

نماذج من اختبارات جامعة كامبريدج
University of Cambridge Certificate of Proficiency
in English
University of Cambridge
Local Examination Syndicate
Certificate of Proficiency in English
Translation from and into Arabic
(Three hours)

Both parts of the paper must be attempted. The translation into English and the translation from English are separate tests, and equal maximum marks are allotted to Part I and Part II.

Please write very clearly, in ink, and state at the head of your answer the name of the language (other than English) used.

Do not translate a word or phrase in more than one way in the hope that the examiner will choose the best rendering.

Part I

Translate into English:

الكاتب كالمصور كلاهما ناقل وكلاهما حاك إلا أن الأول ينقل مشاعر النفس إلى النفس، ينقل الحس إلى الحس، وكما أن ميزان الفضل في التصوير أن تكون الصورة والأصل كالشيء الواحد كذلك ميزان الفضل في الكتابة أن يكون المكتوب في السطر خيال المكنون في النفس. بهذه العين التي لا أزال أنظر بها دائما إلى الكتابة والكتاب أوازن بها بين أقدارهم ومنازلهم. كنت أقرأ ذلك الأسلوب العذب البديع الذي كان يكتب به المرحوم جرجي زيدان كتب ورواياته فأتخيله مرآة نقية صافية قد ارتسمت فيها صورة نفسه جليلة واضحة لا غموض فيها ولا إبهام وقليل ما كنت أجد في نفسي هذا الشعور عند النظر في كتابة سواه لأن الكاتب إن استطاع أن ينال ثناء الناس وإعجابهم ببلاغة لفظه أو براعة معناه أو سعة خياله أو قوة حجته فإنه لا يستطيع أن ينال الثقة في نفوسهم إلا إذا كان من الصادقين المخلصين. كنت أرى عذوبة نفسه في عذوبة لفظه وطهارة قلبه، في طهارة لسانه وصفاء ذهنه، في وضوح أغراضه ومراميه وجمل نوقه، في جمال ملاحظاته واستنتاجاته، وكان خير ما يعجبني فيه ترفعه عن مجازاة المتكبرين من كتاب الألفاظ ولأنه كان يؤثر أن يتعلم منه الجاهلون على أن يرضى عنه المتحذلقون. مصطفى المنفلوطي (بتصرف)

Part II

Translate the following passages:

2. (a) Over the river men were at work with spades and sieves on the sandy foreshore, and on the river was a boat, also diligently employed on some mysterious end. An electric tram came rushing underneath the window. No one was inside it, except one tourist but its platforms were

over-flowing with local people, who preferred to stand. Children tried to hang on behind, and the conductor, with no malice, spat in their faces to make them let go. Then soldiers appeared – good-looking, undersized men – wearing each a knapsack covered with mangy fur, and a greatcoat which had been cut for some larger soldier. Beside them walked officers, looking foolish and fierce, and before them went little boys, turning somersaults in time with the band. The tramcar became entangled in their ranks, and moved on painfully, like a caterpillar in a swarm of ants. One of the little boys fell down, and some white bullocks came out of an archway. Indeed, if it had not been for the good advice of an old man who was selling buttons, the road might never have got clear.

(b) Over such trivialities as these many a valuable hour may slip away so it was as well that Miss Bartlett should tap and come in, and having commented on Lucy's leaving the door unlocked, and on her leaning out of the window before she was fully dressed, should urge her to hurry, or the rest of the day would be gone. By the time Lucy was ready her cousin had finished her breakfast, and was conversing with one of the other guests.

E. M. Forster (adapted)

3. It was an extremely long room and already rather stifling. The reason for this was not far to seek. Three of the walls were hung with tapestries on either side being drawn well apart at the base and meeting at a point above the doorway. Rainborough looked at these hangings. He judged them to be French work of the fifteenth century. They were profusely covered with leaves and flowers among which ran, flew, crawled, fled, pursued, or idled an extraordinary variety of animals, birds, and insects. No human figures were to be seen. Rainborough noticed in a glance a hound loping amiably in pursuit of a rabbit, an astonished encounter of a hawk and a pigeon, and a unicorn holding a conversation with a lion. Then he shifted his eyes to the fourth wall, where a large gilt mirror towered above a fireplace where a log fire was burning. A white mantelshelf was covered with French paperweights and small ivory figures. On frail tables along the walls the lamps were burning at regular intervals, revealing in circles of light the golden pallor of the carpet. Halfway along the room in a large round bowl of green glass, surmounted by a coronet of lights, tropical fish swam idly to and fro.

Iris Murdoch (adapted)

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Part I

Translate into English:

حقيقة أذكر أنك كنت عازما على نقد كتابي فما منعك؟ وأذكر أيضا أنك أفضيت إلى بخوفك من أن يسيء بعض رجال الدين فهم مرادك فأضار أنا بذلك وهي عاطفة نبيلة حمدتها لك على أني فيما أذكر أيضا قد شجعتك على المضي في نقدك وهو في جملته لا يؤيدني بل إنني قد وافقتك عليه معجبا بفراستك مقدرا لبراعتك في الوقوع من فورك على المواطن التي يجوز فيها النقد والكلام فأنت ترى أن المؤلف لم يغضب بل ابتسم واغتبط ليقظة الناقد. في الواقع أني لست أو من كثيرا بتلك الأسطورة التي تروى عن غضب المؤلفين فالناقد الذي يحترم شخصي ويهدم عملي لا يغضبني لأنني أعلم أن الأديب كائن ممتاز لا يقبض إلا بإذنه ولا يقضى عليه إلا بإرادته فإن الغضب علامة الضعف الأدبي ولا شيء في الوجود أقوى من الابتسامة ولكن من الذي أعطى القدرة على الابتسام الصافي الجميل في كل موقف وفي كل حين؟ هو الجبار وحده! ألا ترى معي أن الجبروت إنما هو الصفاء؟ وإنك لتعجب إذا قلت لك إن هذا البطء أو هذا العجز مرجعه علة واحدة قد انكشفت لبصيرتي آخر الأمر: عدم استكمال الصفة العليا التي يرتديها بعض رهبان الفكر كما ترتدي المسوح الصفاء. إن الأدب شيء جميل هو جنة لا صخب فيها وهو معبد لا تدخله الأحقاد. والصداقة الخالصة بين رجال الأدب والفكر هي أظهر دليل على نزوج هذا الأدب.

توفيق الحكيم (بتصرف)

Part II

Translate the following passages:

2. (a) It was Saturday morning at the office and, the week-end now in sight; all manner of things would have to stand over until Monday. Soon all the banks, offices, showrooms and warehouses of the City of London would be deserted the crowds of cashiers, clerks, typists and hawkers would have vanished from its pavements, the public-houses would be forlorn, the teashops nearly empty or closed its buses, no longer clamouring for a few more yards of space, would come gliding through misty blue vacancies like ships going down London River and the whole place, populated only by caretakers and policemen, would sink slowly into quietness. The very bank-rate forgotten, the City would be left to drown itself in reverie, with a drift of smoke and light fog across its old stones like the return of an army of ghosts, until – with a clatter, a clang, a sudden raw awakening – Monday.

(b) Papers were swept into drawers, letters stamped, blotters put away, ledgers and petty-cash boxes locked up, typewriters covered, noses powdered, cigarettes and pipes lit, doors banged and hasty feet clattered down the stairs. The week was done. Out they came in their thousands, so thick along the pavement that the underground station seemed like a monster sucking them down into its bowels. Among the vanishing mites was one with a large but not masterful nose, full brown eyes, a slightly open mouth and a drooping chin. This was Turgis going home.

J. B. Priestley (adapted)

3. On the airfield were grouped the dignitaries who had been detained to receive him officially. They were flanked by the members of his own staff with their wives — all wearing garden-party hats and gloves. Everyone was perspiring freely, indeed in streams. Mountolive felt solid earth under his polished shoes and drew a sign of relief. The ground was almost hotter than the plane but his nausea had vanished. He stepped forward tentatively to shake hands and realized that with the donning of his uniform everything had changed. A sudden loveliness smote him — for he realized that now, as an Ambassador, he must for ever renounce the friendship of ordinary human beings in exchange for their deference. His uniform encased him like a suit of charm-armour. It shut him off from the ordinary world of human exchanges. From now on,' he thought, I shall be for ever soliciting a normal human reaction from people who are bound to defer to my rank

But the momentary spasm of loneliness passed in the joys of a new self-possession. There was nothing to do now but to exploit his charm to the full. He was careful to present himself in half-profile as he lashed-bulbs as he made his first speech — a tissue of heart-warming platitudes pronounced with charming diffidence in an Arabic which won murmurs of delight and excitement from the circle of journalists.

Lawrence Durrell (adapted)