

GX 821

OLLSCOIL NA hÉIREANN, GAILLIMH
NATIONAL UNIVERSITY OF IRELAND, GALWAY
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PAPER I
FRENCH - FR247

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FR247 French Language II

Unit value : 4 (incl. 1. CA)

Time allowed: 3 hours

All candidates must answer ALL questions

Separate answer books must be used for questions 1 and 2

Enter your name and number on ALL answer books

Candidates may translate from either English or Irish in Question 1 and may translate into English or Irish in Question 2.

1. TRANSLATION

Traduire:

M'athair a bhreathnaíodh i ndiaidh ceann de na gairis ba thábhachtaí sa teach: an raidió. Bhí sé seo suite ar sheif sa chistin agus ba é a thugadh nuacht na hÉireann agus an domhain chugainn, chomh maith le ceol, drámaí, tráchtairí ar chluichí agus a lán, lán eile. Ba ghá dhá chadhnra lena choinneáil sa tsiúl: ceann tirim, a sheasfadh trí mhí ach é a úsáid go spárálach, agus ceann fliuch nár mhór a chur go Gaillimh lena athlódáil, gach coicíos. Bhíodh dhá chadhnra fhliucha againn chun a chinntiú go mbeadh ceann lódáilte i gcónaí, ach faoi Nollaig, de bharr siopaí a bheith dúnta, baol drochaimsire a d'fhágfadh gan bád sinn, agus go leor cláracha Nollag nár mhór éisteacht leo, ba ghá cúram speisialta a dhéanamh de gach rud a bhain leis an raidió. Ba mhóide arís a thábhacht ó thosaigh an cogadh.

Le linn do m'athair agus do mo mháthair a bheith ag scríobh na litreacha bhíodh an aiste bhliantúil á scríobh againne, a ndaltaí sa scoil, i dtaobh nósanna na Nollag agus sinn ag tnúthán leis na laethanta saoire. Ón uair go ligtfí abhaile go luath sinn, an lá a thosaídfí, bhíodh bóithre an oileáin lán de pháistí glóracha ag imirt cluichí ó dhubh go dubh; achar ama arbh é a locht a laghad an tráth sin den bhliain.

Breandán Ó hEithir, *An Nollaig Thiar*

Mr. Steingler was not a particularly attractive man. I never discovered what he was doing in Boa Vista. He had a minute and unprofitable plantation up the River Uraricuera where he lived in complete solitude and, I gathered from his conversation, great privation. He spoke vaguely of business he had to do in the town and would often go off to gossip at the stores; he spoke of some mail he was expecting, but when eventually the boat arrived from Manaos, there was nothing for him; he would sometimes announce his imminent departure, but always stayed on. He said he did not like to leave while Father Alcuin was so ill. The truth was, I think, that he could not bear to leave a place where there were people to talk to him in German; and he liked the food. He was a demonstratively greedy man and used to give great whoops of delight as he helped himself to the dishes, for at his farm, as he often explained, he had only *farine* and *tasso*.

He was a firm atheist and did not disguise his contempt for the activities of his hosts. I tried to point out to him once that it was particularly fortunate for him that some people still had such curious notions - the nuns had nursed him through a grave illness the year before - but he said, "No, it is nonsense. It is only for children," and of the new Prior who was coming, "No doubt it is a step in his career."

Evelyn Waugh, *When the Going was Good* (modified)

2. Traduire:

Naba emprunta le sentier qui, coupant à travers les champs de canne, menait au parc et à l'Habitation, au sommet de la colline, où vivaient Manoel, sa femme Rosa, la soeur de sa femme Eugenia, et une bonne quinzaine d'enfants légitimes et illégitimes.

L'Habitation de Manoel pouvait passer pour somptueuse. C'était un édifice de pierre, couvert de tuiles, avec un étage surmonté d'un galetas. Le rez-de-chaussée était occupé par le salon jaune qu'on appelait ainsi à cause de la couleur de ses rideaux de soie et dont un assez beau tapis d'Aubusson couvrait le sol, deux salons plus petits, l'un vert, l'autre bleu qui contenait un piano qu'Eugenia et Rosa tapotaient parfois et qu'on appelait salon de musique, ou salon chinois, selon l'humeur, parce qu'il abritait un canapé chinois incrusté de nacre, une salle de billard où Manoel entretenait des planteurs de ses amis et une vaste salle à manger, meublée de façon assez fruste de tabourets et d'escabeaux autour d'une grande table ornée de chandeliers. Le vestibule était pavé de carreaux noirs et blancs qui revêtaient aussi les murs jusqu'à mi-hauteur. Un escalier de bois menait aux chambres du premier étage, une échelle fort raide aux pièces du galetas où couchaient les esclaves favorites de Manoel. Pourtant, malgré la qualité des meubles faits de bois de jacaranda, des bronzes et des tapis, tout cela avait un air de saleté dû peut-être à l'exhubérance du climat tropical.

Maryse Condé, *Ségou* (modified)