



**NATIONAL OPEN UNIVERSITY OF NIGERIA**

**Faculty of Arts**

University Village, Nnamdi Azikiwe Express Way,

Plot 91, Cadastral Zone, Jabi, Abuja

**2021\_1 Examinations**

Programme: BA Islamic Studies

Course Code: ARA383

Course Title: Translation: English/Arabic

Credit Unit: 2.0 Units

Time Allowed: 2hrs.

**Instruction to Candidates: Answer Question No. FOUR (4) and any other two (2), questions. Question number FOUR is COMPULSORY.**

1. Give the historical background of the development of translation in the Arab world. (20marks, 35minutes)
2. Examine the essence of translation in the contemporary times. (20marks, 35minutes)
3. Mention and explain five techniques of oblique translation. (20marks, 35minutes)
4. Translate the following passage into Arabic language, using direct technique of translation. (30marks, 50minutes)

**“A Caring Man”**

I knew he was having affairs on the side. But I hardly thought he would prove so very degenerate, humiliating me into the bargain. You know how it is. You are holding down a full-time job just to make ends meet in these hard, difficult times. So you cannot do the household chores alone. And when you have two little girls into the bargain, housekeeping and mothering become quite a nightmare. So naturally you need help. And your help had better be a girl because then she becomes a friend to your little ones. Dani never did take an interest in these domestic details. He always thought and

said it was entirely my responsibility. And I agreed with him. That was how Ayo came to live with us.

Ayo was a skinny, spindly-legged girl just approaching puberty when she came to us. I took one look at her and decided there and then that before she could say one word to me, I'd have to give her a thorough bath. Which I did. And after I gave her some of my old clothes, she looked more presentable. She was not useful to me at first. But I believed I could train her. She did respond to training. And before very long she became indispensable to me and the household.

Dani and I were getting on. At fifty, there were strands of grey in my hair as in his. At that age, a woman is perhaps not so attractive to most men. But a husband, well, you would suppose there are things to think back on, memories of twenty-six years of marriage and companionship. I never did worry about the affairs he had on the side. I did not consider myself cheated. I set it down to the warmth of the African male about which no amount of nagging and tears will ever be able to do much. Besides if he was going to be like his father who married eight wives and had well over three dozen children... I had only myself to blame for marrying him. So he had his fun and I had my marriage. And that was that..."