



IRISH TRANSLATORS' and INTERPRETERS' ASSOCIATION
CUMANN AISTRITHEOIRÍ agus ATEANGAIRÍ NA hÉIREANN

Translation Competition for Secondary School Students – calling on all budding translators

The Irish Translators' and Interpreters' Association (ITIA) was set up in 1986 and is the only professional association in Ireland representing the interests of practising translators and interpreters.

Following the successful competition over the last three years, the ITIA is once again organising a translation competition for secondary school students in Ireland.

Students are asked to translate an excerpt from a novel or short story from one of the following languages into English: French, Chinese (Mandarin), German, Irish, Italian, Polish, Japanese or Spanish.

A prize of €100 will be awarded to the best translation for each language.

The deadline for receipt of translations is:

5 pm, Friday, 24 May 2019

Completed translations are to be **sent as a PDF attachment only to:**

competition@translatorsassociation.ie

- **Please include your name, the name of your school and your year at school when submitting your translation.**
- The texts for translation and details for submission are available on the ITIA website at: www.translatorsassociation.ie/en/2019-itia-translation-competition-for-secondary-school-students/
- While students are encouraged to do online research and to use dictionaries, the use of a machine translation system such as Google Translate to actually translate the text is not permitted.
- **Previous winners may only enter for a language combination for which they have not won a prize.**
- Please note: the competition is not open to the families of members of the Association.
- Winners will be announced in September 2019 and a prize-giving ceremony will be held in Dublin.
- Please address all queries to: competition@translatorsassociation.ie



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Please see Irish text below:

Ní raibh de rogha agam ach an bóthar a thabhairt orm féin, féachaint cén áit a dtógfadh sé mé.

Ar shlí amháin bhí sé deas a bheith ag máinneáil timpeall. Sceach anseo, cuaille ansiúd. Bhí sé go maith mo chos a ardú gan aon dithneas. Anseo is ansiúd bhí gairdín a raibh bláthanna ann. Thaitin sé riamh liom a bheith ag tóch i measc na mbláthanna. Iad a chaitheamh suas san aer, is na dathanna a fheiceáil ag titim go talamh. Poll a dhéanamh go domhain sa talamh agus an chré a scuabadh suas siar le mo chosa deiridh.

Ó am go chéile thagainn ar bhruscar ar thaobh an bhóthair. Mo shoc a chur isteach ann! In áit amháin tháinig mé ar chiseán iomlán bruscair a bhí caite i leataobh. Ó, bhí sin go hálainn! Píosa de chos circe, ceirt a raibh madra eile tar éis luí uirthi, páipéar a raibh iasc ann, sceallóga tirime, gríscín a raibh fiacra ann cheana, rudaí mar sin.

Bhí uisce le fáil ar thaobh an bhóthair chomh maith, go háirithe tar éis múr báistí. B'fhearr liom é nuair a bhíodh sé ag rith trí chlais, mar dhéanadh sé cigilt ar bharr mo shróine. Agus bhí spórt eile agam a d'oir dom.

Bhí an fear seo chugam ar an gcosán agus cuma ait air. Bhí spéaclaí dubha air agus bata ina lámh aige. Bata bán a bhí ann, agus bhíodh sé á bhualadh i gcoinne imeall an chosáin. Nuair a thagadh sé go dtí cuaille, ba dhóbaire dó bualadh faoi, ach thugadh sé buille éadrom dó lena bhata agus ghabhadh timpeall air. Níor thaitin sin liom. Ba liomsa na cuailí agus níor le daoine iad. Níor thaitin an bata liom ach oiread. Níor thaitin an bata liom go háirithe nuair a d'fhaighinn buille de agus mé ag súgradh le Sonáí.

Rith mé suas chuige, gan tafann ar bith a dhéanamh, rug mé ar an mbata agus rop as a lámh é. Ba bheag nár thit sé. Lig sé liú as, agus chuaigh timpeall i gcorcal, timpeall is timpeall arís gur bhuaíl sé an cuaille. Bhain an cnag geit asam, ach fós bhí sé greannmhar. Ansin thit sé ina phleist ar an mbóthar!

Rith mise liom. D'fhéach mé siar agus bhí duine éigin ag tabhairt an bhata ar ais don fhear. Is mor an míbhuntáiste é gan ach dhá chos a bheith fút, go háirithe nuair a thiteann tú.

Smurf Alan Titley (slightly adapted)