



## NATIONAL SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

National Examinations Board for the Secondary Education Sub-Sector

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**KREOL MORISIEN**

**NSC670/03**

Paper 3: Translation

**October/November 2023**

**1 hour**

Additional Materials: Answer booklet

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### **READ THESE INSTRUCTIONS FIRST**

An answer booklet is provided along with this question paper. You should follow the instructions on the front cover of the answer booklet. If you need additional answer paper, ask the invigilator for a continuation booklet.

Answer **all** questions in both Section A and Section B.

Dictionaries are not permitted in this examination.

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## **Section A: English to Kreol Morisien (10 marks)**

### **1. Tradir sa text-la an Kreol Morisien.**

She sat quietly in the garden, watching the horizon. She felt calm. She was reflecting on the past year. So many things had happened since her 39<sup>th</sup> birthday.

It was only a year ago since Ryan had died. She loved this man deeply and his death was the worst thing that could happen to her.

His car hit a tree as he was going back home. On that day, the weather was terrible, and there were fog and heavy rain. Ryan did not notice a hole on the road. He died two days later at the hospital.

News of his death was a shock. She felt the earth tremble under her feet. Everything seemed so unreal. Some people tried to comfort her, some people cried.

Her parents travelled from London to see their daughter who was in despair. For the first time in her life, they looked like strangers to her.

**Sours:** Adapte depi *The red scarf*, Aumwatee Sreekeessoon (2012)

## **Section B: French to Kreol Morisien (10 marks)**

### **2. Tradir sa text-la an Kreol Morisien.**

Sailesh pensait déjà à son avenir quand il construisit sa maison dans cette région. C'était un coin tranquille pour sa retraite, loin du bruit de la ville. Durant les premières années, Sailesh profita de ce petit coin de paradis.

Le matin, il marchait pieds nus sur la plage et il respirait le parfum de la mer. L'après-midi, ses petits-enfants l'accompagnaient. Ils récoltaient de petits coquillages et couraient après les crabes. Pendant ce temps, Sailesh nageait dans le lagon.

Le soir, il se rendait avec sa femme sur la jetée où ils rencontraient d'autres familles pour bavarder.

Parfois, on entendait une musique provenant de la radio. C'était un son agréable à l'oreille, puisque la musique n'était pas à fond. En ce temps là, on respectait le voisinage.

Peu de temps après, les autorités décidèrent d'accélérer le développement dans ce coin du pays pour son potentiel touristique. Une longue autoroute y fut construite. Bien vite, cela attira des magasins, des restaurants et un grand centre commercial.

**Sours:** Adapte depi *Musique meurtrièr*, Jean Claud Andou (2013)

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