

試験科目(試験時間)	法政大学 現代福祉学部 福祉コミュニティ学科 / 臨床心理学科
英 語(60分)	転籍・転部・転科・編入学・継続学士入学試験 (2年次)

問. 次の英文を全て和訳しなさい。

The reporter looked at Tracy with a smile. 'I'd like to talk to you about your job,' he said. 'It would make a good story for the paper. Not many teenagers go into this line of work. Just how did you get started in it in the first place?' 'Well,' answered Tracy. 'It all began when Mum told me she was going to remarry.' 'I'm sorry,' said Mum. 'But I'm getting married whether you like it or not.' 'But Mum.' I started off. 'No buts,' she cut in. 'I'm lonely at night when you and Andy have gone to bed. And anyway, I love Ralph. He is a lovely man. I thought you liked him too.' 'I do,' I said. 'It's not him I don't like. It's his job. He buries people in the cemetery.' 'What's that got to do with it?' she asked hotly. 'I'm not going to stop loving Ralph just because he is an undertaker. You don't judge a person by their job.' 'It's embarrassing,' I said. 'Last night he took us down the street to the fish and chip shop in his funeral wagon.

Do you realize that our tea was brought home in a hearse? The same car that is used to cart dead bodies around. All the kids were laughing. One idiot laid down on the footpath with a flower in his mouth as we went by and pretended he was dead. Old Mr. Manor takes his hat off as we go past. It's the absolute pits going around in a hearse. Why doesn't he get a normal car like other people?' 'Ralph can't afford another car at the moment,' said Mum sadly. 'Business has been bad lately.' 'I suppose he is waiting for an axe maniac to move into town or perhaps things would pick up if we introduced the bubonic plague *.' 'That's not funny, Tracy,' Mum yelled. She was starting to get angry so I decided to give in. Anyway, I had to agree with her. Ralph was a nice bloke. It was just bad luck that he made his living by burying dead people. And animals. That's something else I should mention. He had a pet cemetery as well. He used to collect dead pets and bury them in a little plot just outside of town. Well, Mum and Ralph got married and my little brother Andy and I had a new stepfather. We all went off to the snowfields together on our honeymoon. In the hearse of course. I tried everything I could think of to talk Ralph out of taking the hearse but it was no use. 'It's just right for the snow,' he said. 'We can put the skis in the back and there's plenty of room for the luggage.'

*bubonic plague 腺ペスト

