

Translator Profile

- **Native languages:** English / German bilingual (English primary)
- **Language pairs:** Chinese > English
German > English
Chinese > German (secondary)
English > German (secondary)
- **Services:** Translation & subtitling. Transcription of English & German
- **Specializations:** Literary translations
Social Science / History / Religion
Culture / Tourism / Journalism
- **Software:** TRADOS Studio, OmegaT+, Translator Toolkit & all Office products

Translation History

- **Non-literary Translations:**
Numerous proof-reading & editing projects (including web-pages, medical notes and academic material), Articles on religion and culture for Taiwanpedia, Academic essay on European copyright law, CV's & employer references, Opera Libretto, Two academic essays on film theory, Academic sociological essay, CRM / ERP software translation, Technical inspection documents, Dog training website & course materials, various post-editing & translation projects for SDL, as well as numerous short translations (product testing documents, birth certificates, policy documents, etc.)
- **The Blade of Silence** – Translation of 《暗河》 by 雷米 [ISBN 978-1492799566]
- **The Wandering Earth, Classic Sci-Fi Collection** (刘慈欣 collection) [ISBN 978-1489502858]
- **With Her Eyes** – Translation of 《带上她的眼睛》 by 刘慈欣 [ASIN B008RZ544W]
- **Devourer** – Translation of 《吞噬者》 by 刘慈欣 [ASIN B007JL60BQ]
- **Sun of China** – Translation of 《中国太阳》 by 刘慈欣 [ASIN B007PEYJF6]
- **Curse 5.0** – Translation of 《太原之恋 (太原诅咒)》 by 刘慈欣 [ASIN B00CSVNKRE]
- **Wages of Humanity** – Translation of 《赡养人类》 by 刘慈欣 [ASIN B00CSW0UZI]
- **Of Ants and Dinosaurs** – Translation of 《白垩纪往事》 by 刘慈欣 [ASIN B00838GX52]
- **The Wandering Earth** – Translation of 《流浪地球》 by 刘慈欣 [ASIN B007JL6IYU]
- **The Micro-Age** – Translation of 《微纪元》 by 刘慈欣 [ASIN B007MJLSZ8]
- **Mountain** – Translation of 《山》 by 刘慈欣 [ASIN B007V3M9TO]
- **The Longest Fall** – Translation of 《地球大炮》 by 刘慈欣 [ASIN B008RZ56LS]

Biographical Information

- Born in Geneva, Switzerland, started school in Long Island, NY, USA; Completed M.A. (Comparative religious studies, China Studies, Psychology) in Bonn, Germany; Currently residing in Wellington, New Zealand
- Working as a freelance translator since 2009
- **Personal publication history:** “Waiting” in: “Big Book of New Short Horror”, Pill Hill Press 2011, “Perihelion” in: “The Fringe Magazine”, 2011, “Hero’s Feast” in: “Big Pulp”, 2012, “UnRelative”, in “Nihilist Sci-Fi”, 2012 “As Horizons End”, picked up by: “Shelter of Daylight”, 2013.

Translation Samples

First sample (CHI> ENG) "The Hostage": Excerpt from "The Blade of Silence", a crime thriller by Lei Mi

Second sample (GER> ENG) Excerpt from the libretto of the opera "The Impresario"

Third sample (CHI> ENG) "Taklamakan": Excerpt from "With Her Eyes", a science-fiction story by Liu Cixin

【绑架】

方木看着窗外广袤无垠的麦田，又点燃了一根烟。

他还是喜欢一个人独处，所以边平派他独自前往S市出差的时候，他很爽快地答应了。站在车厢连接处，感受初秋的风从车门的缝隙中呼啸着涌入，那种脑中空空的感觉，很舒服。

这种感觉让人慵懒，又有种似曾相识的伤感。方木看看车窗里的自己，已经完全不记得那张脸在无忧无虑的岁月里究竟是什么模样。在经历了那些人、那些事之后，细嫩的地方变得粗粝，柔软的地方变得坚硬。随着岁月不断改变的，也许不仅仅是面容。

方木移开目光，轻轻地吐出一口烟。

悠闲的时光总是那么短暂，一个多小时后，列车在S市火车站停下了。

前来接站的是一个年轻人，方木看着他高举的写着“C市方木”的纸牌，径直走到他面前。

“你好。”

年轻人有些诧异地看了方木一眼，又往他身后瞧瞧，似乎指望还会有其他人出现。

“你是……方警官？”

“嗯，你是市局的？”

年轻人脸上的诧异表情转眼就消失得干干净净，他把纸牌夹在腋下，腾出一只手来跟方木握了握。

“肖望，刑警队的。”方木感觉到了那只手的力度，热情又不失分寸。

坐在肖望开来的桑塔纳轿车里，方木漫无目的地扫视着窗外的街景，不时将目光停留在某个一闪而过的人脸上。那些人的生活与他无关，这让方木感到安全，也让他有足够的空间去揣测对方的一切。

The Hostage

A Week earlier.

As Fang Mu lit another cigarette, he let his gaze sweep the boundless wheat fields rushing past the train's window.

He was alone, and that suited him just fine. In fact, when Bian Ping had told him that he would be going to Suijing City on his own for this assignment, Fang Mu had leapt at the chance.

Standing in the vestibule between two of the train's cars, he listened to the early autumn air whistle through the door's cracks and crevices. It seemed to blow right through him, clearing his mind. The sensation was wonderfully relaxing, rolling over him like a slow wave and bathing him in lethargy. But with it came the bitter tinge of sentimentality.

He turned to his own reflection in the window. For the life of him, he couldn't remember when that face had last been free of worries, or even what that would look like. Over the years, everything that was soft had turned hard and all the tender parts had become rough.

But that was probably true for far more than just his face.

Fang Mu turned away, gently letting the smoke escape from the corner of his mouth.

Moments of leisure like this were always far too brief.

But that was probably true for far more than just his face.

After little more than an hour, the train stopped in Suijing City.

A young man was waiting for Fang Mu at the station, holding a sign that read, "Fang Mu from Changchong City".

Fang Mu made his way through the crowds and introduced himself with a simple, "Hello."

The man's first response was confusion. He had clearly expected someone different than Fang Mu's young appearance. This could not be their expert, could it? If so, where were his assistants?

"You are," the young man said, hesitating, "Officer Fang?"

"Mhm," Fang Mu confirmed. "And you are from the Municipal Bureau?"

That cleared up, the man quickly stuffed his sign under one arm and offered his now free hand. "Xiao Wang, vice squad." His handshake was powerful and certainly enthusiastic, but tempered by just the right amount of restraint.

Büro der Salzburger Festspiele

Dr. Engel: Was habe ich getan? Ich, Dr. Engelbert Engel, so ein Dummkopf! Was soll ich nun machen? Um Gottes willen!

Buffo: Dr. Engel, wir bekommen das Geld! Wir können die Besetzung für "Die Zauberflöte" engagieren.

Sind Sie nicht zufrieden? Was ist denn los?

Dr. Engel: Ich habe einen grossen Quatsch gemacht, Herr Buffo, eine riesige Dummheit!

Buffo: So? Was gibt's?

Dr. Engel: Ich habe die Königin der Nacht Madame Goldnertrille verspochen.

Buffo: Sie ist ein bisschen alt, aber ihre Stimme ist immerhin ausgezeichnet, Also- warum nicht?

Dr. Engel: Ich möchte das schönste, jüngste Mädchen die man finden könnte, für die Königin.

Buffo: Aber wer soll das sein?

Dr. Engel: Fräulein Silberklang, natürlich!

Buffo: Ach, verstehe, natürlich!

Goldnertrille: Guten Tag! Gratuliere! Ich habe gehört, dass Sie "Die Zauberflöte" auf die Bühne bringen! Wir müssen uns jetzt einen Vertrag überlegen, nicht wahr?

Dr. Engel: Von wem haben Sie nun diese Nachricht gehört?

Goldnertrille: Vom Herrn Buffo, Ihrem Assistenten.

Dr. Engel: Mein Assistent!

Goldnertrille: Und jetzt der Vertrag: drei Tausend Euro pro Vorstellung.

Dr. Engel: Drei Tausend?

Goldnertrille: Drei Tausend.

Mr. Buffo: Vielleicht wird Madame für uns singen?

Goldnertrille: Ein Vorsingen? Nein! Niemals!

Dr. Engel: Nein, nein! Kein Vorsingen. Wir kennen Ihre Stimme.

Mr. Buffo: Bitte, ich höre, sie singt immer besser.

Goldnertrille: Sie werden staunen!

No. 1 Ariette – Madame Goldnertrille

Dr. Engel: Göttlich! Unvergleichlich! Ich bin Ihnen für's Vergnügen unendlich verbunden, Madame.

Mr. Buffo: Welch' herrliche Stimme!

Goldnertrille: Dann können Sie mir drei Tausend Euro pro Vorstellung geben.

Dr. Engel: Moment, Madame, wir brauchen Zeit.

Mr. Buffo: Wir können jetzt noch nichts versprechen.

Goldnertrille: So, dann möchte ich einen Kaffee bei Zanker gegenüber trinken. Dann komm ich zurück und dann wird ein Vertrag unterschrieben!

Office of the Director of the Salzburg Festival

Dr. Engel: What have I done? I, Dr. Engelbert Engel, what an idiot! Now what do I do? For God's sake!

Buffo: Dr. Engel, we've secured the funding! We can select the cast for "The Magic Flute".

Aren't you happy? What's the matter?

Dr. Engel: I really mucked things up, Mr. Buffo, made a big, dumb mistake.

Buffo: Oh? What happened?

Dr. Engel: I promised the Queen of the Night to Madam Goldnertrille.

Buffo: She's no spring chicken, but her voice is excellent all the same. So – why not?

Dr. Engel: I want the prettiest, youngest girl one can find for the Queen.

Buffo: But who would that be?

Dr. Engel: Miss Silberklang, of course!

Buffo: Oh, I understand, of course!

Goldnertrille: Good morning! Congratulations! I have heard that you will stage a performance of "The Magic Flute"! We'll have to work out the contract, won't we?

Dr. Engel: Who did you hear that from?

Goldnertrille: From Mr. Buffo, your assistant.

Dr. Engel: My assistant!

Goldnertrille: And now the contract: Three thousand Euros a performance.

Dr. Engel: Three thousand?

Goldnertrille: Three thousand.

Mr. Buffo: Maybe, Madam could sing for us?

Goldnertrille: An audition? No! Never!

Dr. Engel: No, no! No audition. We know your voice.

Mr. Buffo: Please, I've heard she's only getting better.

Goldnertrille: You will be amazed!

No. 1 Arietta – Madame Goldnertrille

Dr. Engel: Divine! Sublime! What a joy. I am eternally obliged, Madam.

Mr. Buffo: Such a splendid voice!

Goldnertrille: Then you can pay me three thousand Euro a performance.

Dr. Engel: Give us a moment, madam, we'll need time to consider.

Mr. Buffo: We cannot make any promises just yet.

Goldnertrille: Alright, then I'll have a coffee at Zanker's across the street. When I'm back, we will put pen to a contract!

【草原】

这是高山与平原，草原与森林的交接处，距我工作的航天中心有两千多公里，乘电离层飞机用了15分钟就到了这儿。面前的塔克拉玛干，经过几代人的努力，已由沙漠变成了草原，又经过几代强有力的人口控制，这儿再次变成了人迹罕至的地方。现在大草原从我面前一直延伸到天边，背后的天山覆盖着暗绿色的森林，几座山顶还有银色的雪冠。

我掏出她的眼睛戴上。

所谓眼睛就是一付传感眼镜，当你戴上它时，你所看到的一切图象由超高频信息波发射出去，可以被远方的另一个戴同样传感眼镜的人接收到，于是他就能看到你所看到的一切，就象你带着他的眼睛一样。

现在，长年在月球和小行星带工作的人已有上百万，他们回地球渡假的费用是惊人的，于是吝啬的宇航局就设计了这玩艺儿，于是每个生活在外太空的宇航员在地球上都有了另一双眼睛，由这里真正能去渡假的幸运儿带上这双眼睛，让身处外太空的那个思乡者分享他的快乐。这个小玩艺开始被当做笑柄，但后来由于用它“渡假”的人能得到可观的补助，竟流行开来。最尖端的技术被采用，这人造眼睛越做越精致，现在，它竟能通过采集戴着它的人的脑电波，把他(她)的触觉和味觉一同发射出去。多带一双眼睛去渡假成了宇航系统地面工作人员从事的一项公益活动，由于渡假中的隐私等原因，并不是每个人都乐意再带双眼睛，但我这次无所谓。

我对眼前的景色大发感叹，但从她的眼睛中，我听到了一阵轻轻的抽泣声。

“上次离开后，我常梦到这里，现在回到梦里来了！”她细细的声音从她的眼睛中传出来，“我现在就象从很深很深的水底冲出来呼吸到空气，我太怕封闭了。”

The Taklamakan

It was a place where towering mountains and flat plains, grasslands, and forest met and embraced — a mighty grassland located a good thousand miles from the Aerospace Center where I worked. Flying via the ionosphere, our journey took a mere 15 minutes. Many generations of perseverance and hard work had transformed the Taklamakan from a sandy desert to verdant grassland. Now, after decades of vigorous population control, it was once again left deserted, if only of human habitation. Before me, the grasslands stretched straight to the horizons. Behind me, the Tian Shan Mountains were covered in the luscious green of a thick forest, punctuated only by the occasional silvery white snowcaps of the highest peaks.

I took out her eyes and put them on.

The so-called “eyes” were actually a pair of remote sensing glasses. When worn, they transmitted visual information to a designated receiver pair of “eyes” via an ultra high frequency signal. This allowed the, often very distant receiver, to see everything saw just as if through his or her very own eyes.

Nowadays, millions worked all year round on the Moon and the Asteroid Belt. These workers faced truly daunting costs if they wished to return to Earth for a vacation. The Aerospace Agency, always concerned with its bottom line, had devised these gadgets to solve their dilemma — and so extra-orbital astronaut had another pair of eyes planet-side. Those on Earth, lucky enough to go on a real life vacation, could take someone else's pair along, allowing a homesick space worker to share the joy of their trip. Even though these gadgets had become the butt of many a joke, the fact that those willing to wear them received significant subsidies for their travels had made them very popular indeed.

The artificial eyes were cutting edge technology and were continuously being developed and improved. Nowadays, they could even transmit a wearer's sensation of touch and smell by picking up his or her brainwaves. Wearing these eyes on vacation was often seen as a charitable act by the earthbound Aerospace Systems staff, but due to the invasion of privacy the eyes necessitated, far from everyone was happy with the arrangement. As for myself, I hardly saw the problem with them.

The vista that stretched before my own eyes was truly marvelous. Taking it all in, I drew a deep sigh of sheer delight from the depths of my being. Her eyes, however, rang with soft sobs.

“I have dreamed of this place ever since my last trip, and now I am back in that dream!” Her gentle voice replaced the sobs, “I feel like I am rising from the depths of the oceans, like I am taking my first breath of air. I so afraid of being sealed away.”