

2025학년도 2학기 외국어 시험 자료

*출처:

1. Shonda Rhimes의 Dartmouth College 졸업연설(2014) 발췌문
2. J. K. Rowling의 Harvard University 졸업연설(2008) 발췌문
3. Admiral William H. McRaven의 University of Texas at Austin 졸업연설(2014) 발췌문

*시험 유형: 우리말(한글) 번역

*시험 문항: 4~5개의 문단

1. Shonda Rhimes's Commencement Speech at Dartmouth College

I think a lot of people dream. And while they are busy dreaming, the truly happy, successful, interesting, engaged, and powerful people are busy doing. Dreamers stare at the sky, make plans, hope, and talk about their dreams endlessly. They start a lot of sentences with “I want to be ...” or “I wish.” “I want to be a writer.” “I wish I could travel around the world.” And they dream about it. Maybe they write in journals about their dreams or discuss them endlessly with their best friend, girlfriend, or mother. And it feels really good. They’re talking about it, planning it—sort of. They are blue-skying their lives. And that’s what everyone says they should be doing, right? I mean, that’s how Oprah and Bill Gates became successful, right? No.

Dreams are lovely. But they are just dreams—fleeting, ephemeral, pretty. But dreams do not come true just because you dream them. It’s hard work that makes things happen. It’s hard work that creates change. So, Lesson One, I guess, is this: Ditch the dream and be a doer, not a dreamer. Maybe you know exactly what you dream of becoming, or maybe you feel paralyzed because you have no idea what your passion is. The truth is, it doesn’t matter. You don’t have to know. You just have to keep moving forward. You just have to keep doing something, seizing the next opportunity, and staying open to trying something new. It doesn’t have to fit your vision of the perfect job or the perfect life. Perfect is boring, and dreams are not real. Just... do. You think, “I wish I could travel.” Great. Sell your crappy car, buy a ticket to Bangkok, and go. Right now. I’m serious.

You want to be a writer? A writer is someone who writes every day—so start writing. You don’t have a job? Get one. Any job. Don’t sit at home waiting for a magical opportunity. Who are you, Prince William? No. Get a job. Go to work. Do something until you can do something else.

I never dreamed of being a TV writer. Not once, during my time in the hallowed halls of the Ivy League, did I say to myself, “Self, I want to write for television.” You know what I wanted to be? I wanted to be a Nobel Prize-winning author—Toni Morrison. That was my dream. I blue-skied it like crazy. I dreamed and dreamed. And while I was dreaming, I was living in my sister’s basement. Anyway, there I was in that basement, dreaming of being a Nobel Prize-winning author. And guess what? I couldn’t be Toni Morrison—because Toni Morrison already had that job, and she wasn’t interested in giving it up. So one day, as I was sitting in that basement, I read an article in *The New York Times* that said it was harder to get into USC Film School than it was to get into Harvard Law School. And I thought: I could keep dreaming about being Toni Morrison—or I could do.

At film school, I discovered an entirely new way of telling stories. A way that suited me. A way that brought me joy. A way that flipped a switch in my brain and changed the way I saw the world. Years later, I had dinner with Toni Morrison. And all she wanted to talk about was *Grey’s Anatomy*. That never would have happened if I hadn’t stopped dreaming of becoming her—and gotten busy

becoming myself.

2. J.K. Rowling's Commencement Speech at Harvard University

Ultimately, we all have to decide for ourselves what constitutes failure, but if you let it, the world is quite eager to provide you with a set of criteria. So, I think it's fair to say that by any conventional measure, just seven years after my graduation day, I had failed on an epic scale. An exceptionally short-lived marriage had imploded, and I was jobless, a single parent, and as poor as one could be in modern Britain without being homeless. The fears my parents had for me—and the fears I had for myself—had both come to pass, and by every usual standard, I was the biggest failure I knew.

Now, I am not going to stand here and tell you that failure is fun. That period of my life was a dark one, and I had no idea there would be what the press has since portrayed as a kind of fairy-tale resolution. I had no idea how long the tunnel was, and for a long time, any light at the end of it was more a hope than a reality.

So why do I speak about the benefits of failure? Simply because failure meant stripping away the inessential. I stopped pretending to myself that I was anything other than what I was and began directing all my energy into finishing the only work that truly mattered to me. Had I succeeded at anything else, I might never have found the determination to succeed in the one arena where I believed I truly belonged. I was set free—because my greatest fear had been realized—and yet, I was still alive. I still had a daughter whom I adored, an old typewriter, and a big idea. And so, rock bottom became the solid foundation on which I rebuilt my life.

You may never fail on the scale that I did, but some failure in life is inevitable. It is impossible to live without failing at something—unless you live so cautiously that you might as well not have lived at all, in which case, you fail by default.

Failure gave me an inner security I had never attained by passing examinations. It taught me things about myself that I could have learned in no other way. I discovered that I had a strong will and more discipline than I had suspected. I also found out that I had friends whose value was truly beyond the price of rubies.

The knowledge that you have emerged wiser and stronger from setbacks means that you are, from that moment on, secure in your ability to survive. You will never truly know yourself—or the strength of your relationships—until both have been tested by adversity. Such knowledge is a true gift, however painfully won, and it has been worth more than any qualification I have ever earned.

So, if given a Time-Turner, I would tell my 21-year-old self that personal happiness lies in understanding that life is not a checklist of acquisitions or achievements. Your qualifications and your CV are not your life, though you will meet many people my age and older who confuse the two. Life is difficult, complicated, and beyond anyone's total control. But the humility to accept that will enable you to survive its challenges.

3. Admiral William H. McRaven's Commencement Speech at University of Texas at Austin

Changing the world can happen anywhere, and anyone can do it. What starts here can indeed change the world. But the question is: What will the world look like after you change it? Well, I'm confident it will look much, much better. I have a few suggestions that might help you on your way to building a better world. And while these lessons come from my time in the military, I assure you they apply to everyone—regardless of whether you've ever served a day in uniform, regardless of your gender, ethnic or religious background, orientation, or social status. Our struggles in this world are similar, and the lessons we learn to overcome them—to move forward, change ourselves, and change the

world around us—apply equally to all. I’ve been a Navy SEAL for 36 years, but it all began when I left the University of Texas for basic SEAL training in Coronado, California. To me, SEAL training was a lifetime of challenges crammed into six months. So here are the lessons I learned from basic SEAL training—lessons that I hope will be valuable to you as you move forward in life.

Every morning in SEAL training, my instructors—who were all Vietnam veterans at the time—would show up in my barracks room. The first thing they would do was inspect my bed. If I had done it right, the corners would be square, the covers pulled tight, the pillow centered just under the headboard, and the extra blanket folded neatly at the foot of the rack. It was a simple task, mundane at best, but every morning, we were required to make our beds to perfection.

It seemed a little ridiculous at the time, particularly given that we were training to be real warriors—tough, battle-hardened SEALs. But the wisdom of this simple act has been proven to me time and again. If you make your bed every morning, you will have completed the first task of the day. It will give you a small sense of pride and encourage you to complete another task, then another, and another. By the end of the day, that one task completed will have turned into many tasks completed. Making your bed will also reinforce the idea that the little things in life matter. If you can’t do the little things right, you’ll never be able to do the big things right. And if, by chance, you have a miserable day, you will come home to a bed that is made—a bed that *you* made. And a made bed gives you encouragement that tomorrow will be better. So if you want to change the world, start by making your bed.

Several times a week, the instructors would line up the class for a uniform inspection. It was exceptionally thorough. Your hat had to be perfectly starched, your uniform immaculately pressed, your belt buckle shiny and free of smudges. But no matter how much effort you put into starching your hat, pressing your uniform, or polishing your belt buckle, it was never good enough. The instructors would always find something wrong. For failing the uniform inspection, the student had to run fully clothed into the surf zone. Then, wet from head to toe, they had to roll around on the beach until every part of their body was covered in sand. The result was known as a *sugar cookie*.

You stayed in that uniform the rest of the day—cold, wet, and sandy. There were many students who simply couldn’t accept the fact that all their efforts seemed to be in vain—that no matter how hard they tried to get their uniform right, it was never *enough*. Those students didn’t make it through training. They didn’t understand the purpose of the drill. The truth was, you were never going to succeed. You were never going to have a perfect uniform. The instructors wouldn’t allow it. Sometimes, no matter how well you prepare or how well you perform, you still end up as a *sugar cookie*. That’s just the way life is sometimes. If you want to change the world, get over being a *sugar cookie*—and keep moving forward.

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