

Modèle CCYC : ©DNE

Nom de famille (naissance) :


(Suivi s'il y a lieu, du nom d'usage)

Prénom(s) :

N° candidat : (Les numéros figurent sur la convocation.)

N° d'inscription :

Né(e) le :

 Liberté • Égalité • Fraternité
RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE

1.1

Évaluation

CLASSE : Première

VOIE : ☐ Générale ☐ Technologique ☒ Toutes voies (LV)

ENSEIGNEMENT : anglais

DURÉE DE L'ÉPREUVE : 1h30

Niveaux visés (LV) : LVA **B1-B2** LVB **A2-B1**

Axes de programme : Axe 7

CALCULATRICE AUTORISÉE : ☐ Oui ☒ Non

DICTIONNAIRE AUTORISÉ : ☐ Oui ☒ Non

☐ Ce sujet contient des parties à rendre par le candidat avec sa copie. De ce fait, il ne peut être dupliqué et doit être imprimé pour chaque candidat afin d'assurer ensuite sa bonne numérisation.

☐ Ce sujet intègre des éléments en couleur. S'il est choisi par l'équipe pédagogique, il est nécessaire que chaque élève dispose d'une impression en couleur.

☐ Ce sujet contient des pièces jointes de type audio ou vidéo qu'il faudra télécharger et jouer le jour de l'épreuve.

Nombre total de pages : 3

L'ensemble du sujet porte sur l'axe 7 du programme : **Diversité et inclusion.**

Il s'organise en deux parties :

1. Compréhension de l'écrit

2. Expression écrite

Afin de respecter l'anonymat de votre copie, vous ne devez pas signer votre composition, citer votre nom, celui d'un camarade ou celui de votre établissement.

1. Compréhension de l'écrit (10 points)

Momma knocked on the back door and a young white girl opened it to show surprise at seeing us there. Momma said she wanted to see Dentist Lincoln and to tell him Annie was there. The girl closed the door firmly. Now the humiliation of hearing Momma describe herself as if she had no last name to the young white girl was equal to physical pain. It seemed terribly unfair to have a toothache and a headache and have to bear at the same time the heavy burden of Blackness.

It was always possible that the teeth would quiet down and maybe drop out of their own accord. Momma said we should wait. We leaned in the harsh sunlight on the shaky railings of the dentist's back porch for over an hour.

He opened the door and looked at Momma. "Well Annie, what can I do for you?" He didn't see the towel around my jaw or notice my swollen face.

Momma said, "Dentist Lincoln. It's my grandbaby here. She got two rotten teeth that's giving her a fit."

She waited for him to acknowledge the truth of her statement. He made no comment, orally and facially.

"She had this toothache purt¹ near four days now, and today I said 'Young lady, you going to the dentist.' "

"Annie?"

"Yes, sir, Dentist Lincoln."

He was choosing his words the way people hunt for shells.

"Annie you know I don't treat nigra, colored people."

"I know Dentist Lincoln. But this here is just my little grandbaby, and she ain't gone be no trouble to you..."

"Annie, everybody has a policy. In this world you have to have a policy. Now my policy is I don't treat colored people."

The sun had baked the oil out of Momma's skin and melted the Vaseline in her hair. She shone greasily as she leaned out of the dentist's shadow.

"Seem like to me, Dentist Lincoln, you might look after her, she ain't nothing but a little mite². And seems like maybe you owe me a favour or two."

¹ Pur't (in this context): for.

² Little mite (here): very small person.

30 He reddened slightly. "Favor or no favor. The money has been all repaid to you and that's the end of it. Sorry, Annie." He had his hand on the doorknob. "Sorry." His voice was a bit kinder on the second "Sorry", as if he really was.

Momma said, "I wouldn't press on you like this for myself but I can't take No. Not for my grandbaby. When you come to borrow my money you didn't have to beg. You
35 asked me, and I lent it. Now, it wasn't my policy. I ain't no moneylender, but you stood to lose this building, and I tried to help you out."

"It's been paid, and raising your voice won't make me change my mind. My policy..." He let go of the door and stepped nearer Momma. The three of us were crowded on the small landing. "Annie, my policy is I'd rather stick my hand in a dog's
40 mouth than in a nigger's."

He had never once looked at me. He turned his back and went through the door in the cool beyond. Momma backed up inside herself for a few minutes. I forgot everything except her face which was almost a new one to me. She leaned over and took the doorknob, and in her everyday soft voice she said, "Sister, go on downstairs.
45 Wait for me. I'll be there directly."

Under the most common of circumstances I knew it did no good to argue with Momma. So I walked down the steep stairs, afraid to look back and afraid not to do so. I turned as the door slammed and she was gone.

Maya ANGELOU, *I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings*, 1969

Answer **in English**, using your own words:

- a. What can you say about the three characters (background, age, relation to one another, predominant feelings, personality etc.)?
- b. What is the matter with the narrator? What situation does that lead her and her "Momma" into?
- c. What does the interaction between the characters suggest
 - about the probable historical context in which the scene takes place?
 - about the author's intention in presenting such a scene to the reader?

2. Expression écrite (10 points)

Vous traiterez **en anglais**, et en 120 mots au moins, **l'un des deux sujets suivants au choix** :

Sujet A

Continue the story after Momma has gone into Dentist Lincoln's office.

Sujet B

Write a speech to protest against an injustice you suffered or witnessed.