

**Agrégation interne d'anglais**

**Session 2021**

**Épreuve EPC**

**Exposé de la préparation  
d'un cours**

**EPC  
310**

Ce sujet comprend 3 documents :

- Document 1 : Charles Dickens, Chapter 2, *Oliver Twist* (first published between 1837 and 1839), London: Wordsworth Classics, 1992, pp. 10-12.
- Document 2 : John Cole, "The IRON Lady", *The Scranton Times-Tribune*, Scranton, Pennsylvania, April 10, 2013.
- Document 3 : Ken Loach, *Raining Stones*, London: Parallax Pictures, official trailer, 1993.

Compte tenu des caractéristiques de ce dossier et des différentes possibilités d'exploitation qu'il offre, vous indiquerez à quel niveau d'apprentissage vous pourriez le destiner et quels objectifs vous vous fixeriez. Vous présenterez et justifierez votre démarche pour atteindre ces objectifs.

**Document 1** : Charles Dickens, Chapter 2, *Oliver Twist* (first published between 1837 and 1839), London: Wordsworth Classics, 1992, pp. 10-12.

Oliver was frightened at the sight of so many gentlemen, which made him tremble: and the beadle gave him another tap behind, which made him cry. These two causes made him answer in a very low and hesitating voice; whereupon a gentleman in a white waistcoat said he was a fool. Which was  
5 a capital way of raising his spirits, and putting him quite at his ease.

'Boy,' said the gentleman in the high chair, 'listen to me. You know you're an orphan, I suppose?'

'What's that, sir?' inquired poor Oliver.

10 'The boy *is* a fool—I thought he was,' said the gentleman in the white waistcoat.

'Hush!' said the gentleman who had spoken first. 'You know you've got no father or mother, and that you were brought up by the parish, don't you?'

'Yes, sir,' replied Oliver, weeping bitterly.

15 'What are you crying for?' inquired the gentleman in the white waistcoat. And to be sure it was very extraordinary. What *could* the boy be crying for?

'I hope you say your prayers every night,' said another gentleman in a gruff voice; 'and pray for the people who feed you, and take care of you—like a Christian.'

20 'Yes, sir,' stammered the boy. The gentleman who spoke last was unconsciously right. It would have been *very* like a Christian, and a marvellously good Christian too, if Oliver had prayed for the people who fed and took care of *him*. But he hadn't, because nobody had taught him.

25 'Well! You have come here to be educated, and taught a useful trade,' said the red-faced gentleman in the high chair.

'So you'll begin to pick oakum to-morrow morning at six o'clock,' added the surly one in the white waistcoat.

30 For the combination of both these blessings in the one simple process of picking oakum, Oliver bowed low by the direction of the beadle, and was then hurried away to a large ward; where, on a rough, hard bed, he sobbed himself to sleep. What a novel illustration of the tender laws of England! They let the paupers go to sleep!

Poor Oliver! He little thought, as he lay sleeping in happy unconsciousness of all around him, that the board had that very day arrived

35 at a decision which would exercise the most material influence over all his  
future fortunes. But they had. And this was it: -

The members of this board were very sage, deep, philosophical men;  
and when they came to turn their attention to the workhouse, they found  
out at once, what ordinary folks would never have discovered—the poor  
40 people liked it! It was a regular place of public entertainment for the poorer  
classes; a tavern where there was nothing to pay; a public breakfast,  
dinner, tea, and supper all the year round; a brick and mortar elysium,  
where it was all play and no work. 'Oho!' said the board, looking very  
knowing; 'we are the fellows to set this to rights; we'll stop it all, in no time.'  
45 So, they established the rule, that all poor people should have the  
alternative (for they would compel nobody, not they), of being starved by  
a gradual process in the house, or by a quick one out of it. With this view,  
they contracted with the water-works to lay on an unlimited supply of  
water; and with a corn-factor to supply periodically small quantities of  
50 oatmeal; and issued three meals of thin gruel a day, with an onion twice a  
week, and half a roll on Sundays.

**Document 2** : John Cole, "The IRON Lady", *The Scranton Times-Tribune*, Scranton, Pennsylvania, April 10, 2013.

Document iconographique également consultable sur la tablette multimédia fournie.



**Document 3** : Ken Loach, *Raining Stones*, London: Parallax Pictures, official trailer, 1993.

Document vidéo (2'09'') à consulter sur la tablette multimédia fournie.