

Agrégation interne d'anglais

Session 2021

Épreuve EPC

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

EPC

440

Ce sujet comprend 4 documents :

- Document 1 : Creation Action Network, "Muir Woods National Monument", *See America: A Celebration of Our National Parks & Treasured Sites*, San Francisco: Chronicle Books, 2016, pp.32-33.
- Document 2 : Richard Powers, *The Overstory*, New York: WW Norton & Co, 2018, p.129.
- Document 3 : Jack London, *The Call of the Wild*, New York: The Macmillan Company, 1903, reprinted in Penguin Classics, 1986, pp.139-140.
- Document 4 : Loren Bouchard, Nora Smith, Josh Gad, *Central Park* - Official Trailer, Apple TV+, 2020.

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 : Creation Action Network, “Muir Woods National Monument”, *See America: A Celebration of Our National Parks & Treasured Sites*, San Francisco: Chronicle Books, 2016, pp. 32-33.



Document également consultable sur la tablette multimédia fournie.

Document 2 : Richard Powers, *The Overstory*, New York: WW Norton & Co, 2018, p. 129.

With few claims on her time and none on her soul, she turns back outside, into the woods, the green negation of all careers. She no longer theorizes or speculates. Just watches, notes, and sketches into a stack of notebooks, her only persistent possessions aside from clothes. Her eyes
5 go near and narrow. She camps out many nights with Muir, under the spruce and fir, completely lost, turned wildly around by the smell of inland oceans, sleeping on beds of thick lichen, sixteen inches of brown needle pillow, the living earth beneath her bag, its fluid influence rising up into the fiber of her and all the towering trunks that surround and watch over.
10 The particle of her private *self* rejoins everything it has been split off from — the plan of runaway green. *I only went out for a walk and finally concluded to stay out till sundown, for going out, I found, was really going in.*

She reads Thoreau over wood fires at night. *Shall I not have
15 intelligence with the earth? Am I not partly leaves and vegetable mould myself? And: What is this Titan that has possession of me? Talk of mysteries!—Think of our life in nature,—daily to be shown matter, to come in contact with it,—rocks, trees, wind on our cheeks! the solid earth! the actual world! the common sense! Contact! Contact! Who are we?
20 where are we?*

Document 3 : Jack London, *The Call of the Wild*, New York: The Macmillan Company, 1903, reprinted in Penguin Classics, 1986, pp. 139-140.

And here may well end the story of Buck. The years were not many when the Yeehats noted a change in the breed of timber wolves, for some were seen with splashes of brown on head and muzzle, and with a rift of white centring down the chest. But more remarkable than this, the
5 Yeehats tell of a Ghost Dog that runs at the head of the pack. They are afraid of this Ghost Dog, for it has cunning greater than they, stealing from their camps in fierce winters, robbing their traps, slaying their dogs, and defying their bravest hunters.

10 Nay, the tale grows worse. Hunters there are who fail to return to the camp, and hunters there have been whom their tribesmen found with throats slashed cruelly open and with wolf prints about them in the snow greater than the prints of any wolf. Each fall, when the Yeehats follow the movement of the moose, there is a certain valley which they never enter. And women there are who become sad when the word goes over the fire
15 of how the Evil Spirit came to select that valley for an abiding-place.

In the summers there is one visitor, however, to that valley, of which the Yeehats do not know. It is a great, gloriously coated wolf, like, and yet unlike, all other wolves. He crosses alone from the smiling timber land and comes down into an open space among the trees.

20 Here a yellow stream flows from rotted moose-hide sacks and sinks into the ground, with long grasses growing through it and vegetable mould overrunning it and hiding its yellow from the sun; and here he muses for a time, howling once, long and mournfully, ere he departs.

25 But he is not always alone. When the long winter nights come on and the wolves follow their meat into the lower valleys, he may be seen running at the head of the pack through the pale moonlight or glimmering borealis, leaping gigantic above his fellows, his great throat a-bellow as he sings a song of the younger world, which is the song of the pack.

Document 4 : Loren Bouchard, Nora Smith, Josh Gad, *Central Park* - Official Trailer, Apple TV+, 2020.

Document vidéo (2'10'') à consulter sur la tablette multimédia fournie.