

Agrégation interne d'anglais

Session 2021

Épreuve EPC

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

EPC

380

Ce sujet comprend 4 documents :

- Document 1 : Monica Ali, *Brick Lane*, Black Swan Edition, 2004.
1A : pp.62-63.
1B : p.75.
- Document 2 : Caroline Walker, "Study for Making Fishcakes, late afternoon, December", oil on linen (210 x 160 cm), 2019.
- Document 3 : Nick Hornby, *Funny Girl* (2014), Penguin Books, 2015, pp.15-16.
- Document 4 : Roxanna Halls, *Beauty Queen*, oil on linen (90 x 90 cm), private collection, 2014.

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 : Monica Ali, *Brick Lane*, first published 2003, Black Swan Edition, 2004.

(Nazneen asked her husband Chanu to go to Bangladesh and bring back her sister so she could live with them in London, but he refused.)

Document 1A: pp.62-63.

Anything is possible. She wanted to shout it. Do you know what I did today? I went inside a pub. To use the toilet. Did you think I could do that? I walked mile upon mile, probably around the whole of London, although I did not see the edge of it. And to get home again I went to a restaurant. I
5 found a Bangladeshi restaurant and asked directions. See what I can do!

She said, 'It is up to you. I was only suggesting'.

Chanu took his coat off. He began to rub his hand over his face, looked at his gloves and took those off too. 'You are worried. Let me tell you something. Sometimes we just have to wait and see. Sometimes that's all
10 we can do.'

'I have heard it. I know it.' She put three pinches of salt in with the lentils, now that they were soft enough to break down. She stirred in chilli, cumin, turmeric and chopped ginger. The golden mixture blew fat, contented
15 bubbles. Nazneen tasted some from a spoon and burned her tongue. But it was her heart that was ablaze, with mutiny.

Nazneen dropped the promotion from her prayers. The next day she chopped two fiery red chillies and placed them, like hand grenades, in Chanu's sandwich. Unwashed socks were paired and put back in his drawer. The razor slipped when she cut his corns. His files got mixed up when she
20 tidied. All her chores, peasants in his princely kingdom, rebelled in turn. Small insurrections, designed to destroy the state from within.

Document 1B: p.75.

Nazneen handed him pyjamas. She slung his trousers on a hanger, without folding them properly, and put them in the wardrobe. He did not notice the dirty socks, the crumpled trousers. Her rebellions passed undetected. She was irritated by his lack of interest; she was pleased by her subtlety.

Document 2 : Caroline Walker, "Study for Making Fishcakes, late afternoon, December", oil on linen (210 x 160 cm), 2019.

This painting is part of a series entitled "Janet". Janet is the painter's mother.



Document iconographique également consultable sur la tablette multimédia fournie.

Document 3 : Nick Hornby, *Funny Girl* (2014), Penguin Books, 2015, pp.15-16.

(In this passage Barbara has recently moved from Blackpool to London where she wants to make a career as a comic actress.)

She feared that she wasn't as lovely as she had been in Blackpool; or rather, her beauty was much less remarkable here. One day in the staff restaurant she counted on her fingers the girls who looked like real knockouts to her: seven. Seven skinny, beautiful creatures on her
5 lunch break, in Derry and Toms alone. How many would there be on the next lunch break? How many on the cosmetics counters at Selfridges and Harrods and the Army and Navy?

10 She was pretty sure, though, that none of these girls wanted to make people laugh. That was her only hope. Whatever it was they cared about – and Barbara wasn't sure that they cared about very much – it wasn't that. Making people laugh meant crossing your eyes and sticking your tongue out and saying things that might sound stupid or naive, and none of those girls with their red lipstick and their withering contempt for anyone old or plain would ever do that. But that hardly gave her a
15 competitive edge, not here, not yet. A willingness to go cross-eyed wasn't much use to her in Cosmetics. It probably wasn't what the Whisky A Go Go wanted from its Pussies either.

20 Barbara began to imagine the pretty girls working in Derry and Toms as beautiful tropical fish in a tank, swimming up and down, up and down, in serene disappointment, with nowhere to go and nothing to see that they hadn't seen a million times before. They were all waiting for a man. Men were going to scoop them up in a net and take them home and put them into an even smaller tank. Not all of them were waiting *to find* a man, because some of them had already found one, but it didn't stop the waiting.
25 A few were waiting for a man to make up his mind, and fewer still, the lucky ones, were waiting for a man who'd already made up his mind to make enough money.

Document 4 : Roxanna Halls, *Beauty Queen*, oil on linen (90 x 90 cm), private collection, 2014.

This work is part of a collection entitled "appetite".



Document iconographique également consultable sur la tablette multimédia fournie