

Agrégation interne d'anglais

Session 2021

Épreuve EPC

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

EPC

414

Ce sujet comprend 3 documents :

- Document 1 : Edward Savage, "The Washington Family", oil painting 213 x 284m, National Gallery of Art, Washington DC, 1789-1796.
- Document 2 : Laura Wilder Ingalls, "The Deer in the Wood", *Little House in the Big Woods*, New York: Harper, 1953 (first published in 1952).
- Document 3 : Barry Sonnenfeld, *Addams Family Values*, Paramount Pictures, 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 : Edward Savage, "The Washington Family", oil painting 213 x 284m, National Gallery of Art, Washington DC, 1789-1796.



Document iconographique également consultable sur la tablette multimédia fournie.

Document 2 : Laura Wilder Ingalls, "The Deer in the Wood", *Little House in the Big Woods*, New York: Harper, 1953 (first published in 1952).

After supper Pa took Laura on his knee, while Mary sat close in her little chair. And Pa said:

"Now I'll tell you why you had no fresh meat to eat today.

5 "When I went out to the deer-lick, I climbed up into a big oak tree. I found a place on a branch where I was comfortable and could watch the deer-lick. I was near enough to shoot any animal that came to it, and my gun was loaded and ready on my knee.

"There I sat and waited for the moon to rise and light the clearing.

10 "I was a little tired from chopping wood all day yesterday, and I must have fallen asleep, for I found myself opening my eyes.

[...] " 'This will never do', I thought. 'I'll never get any meat this way.'

"I settled myself in the tree and waited again. This time I was determined to shoot the next game I saw.

15 "The moon had risen higher and the moonlight was bright in the little open place. All around it the shadows were dark among the trees.

"After a long while, a doe and her yearling fawn came stepping daintily out of the shadows. They were not afraid at all. They walked over to the place where I had sprinkled the salt, and they both licked up a little of it.

20 "Then they raised their heads and looked at each other. The fawn stepped over and stood beside the doe. They stood there together, looking at the woods and the moonlight. Their large eyes were shining and soft.

"I just sat there looking at them, until they walked away among the shadows. Then I climbed down out of the tree and came home."

Laura whispered in his ear, "I'm glad you didn't shoot them!"

25 Mary said, "We can eat bread and butter."

Pa lifted Mary up out of her chair and hugged them both together.

"You're my good girls," he said. "And now it's bedtime. Run along, while I get my fiddle."

30 When Laura and Mary had said their prayers and were tucked snugly under the trundle bed's covers, Pa was sitting in the firelight with the

fiddle. Ma had blown out the lamp because she did not need its light. On the other side of the hearth she was swaying gently in her rocking chair and her knitting needles flashed in and out above the sock she was knitting.

35 The long winter evenings of firelight and music had come again.

Pa's fiddle wailed while Pa was singing:

"Oh, Susi--an--na, don't you cry for me,
I'm going to Cal--i--for--ni--a,
The gold dust for to see."

40 Then Pa began to play again the song about Old Grimes. But he did not sing the words he had sung when Ma was making cheese. These words were different. Pa's strong, sweet voice was softly singing:

"Shall auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?

45 Shall auld acquaintance be forgot,
And the days of auld lang syne?
And the days of auld lang syne, my friend,
And the days of auld lang syne,
Shall auld acquaintance be forgot,

50 And the days of auld lang syne?"

When the fiddle had stopped singing Laura called out softly, "What are days of auld lang syne, Pa?"

"They are the days of a long time ago, Laura," Pa said. "Go to sleep, now."

55 But Laura lay awake a little while, listening to Pa's fiddle softly playing and to the lonely sound of the wind in the Big Woods. She looked at Pa sitting on the bench by the hearth, the firelight gleaming on his brown hair and beard and glistening on the honey-brown fiddle. She looked at Ma, gently rocking and knitting.

60 She thought to herself, "This is now."

She was glad that the cosy house, and Pa and Ma and the firelight and the music, were now. They could not be forgotten, she thought, because now is now. It can never be a long time ago.

Document 3 : Barry Sonnenfeld, *Addams Family Values*, Paramount Pictures, 1993.

Document vidéo (2'48") à consulter sur la tablette multimédia fournie.