

Agrégation interne d'anglais

Session 2022

Épreuve EPC

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

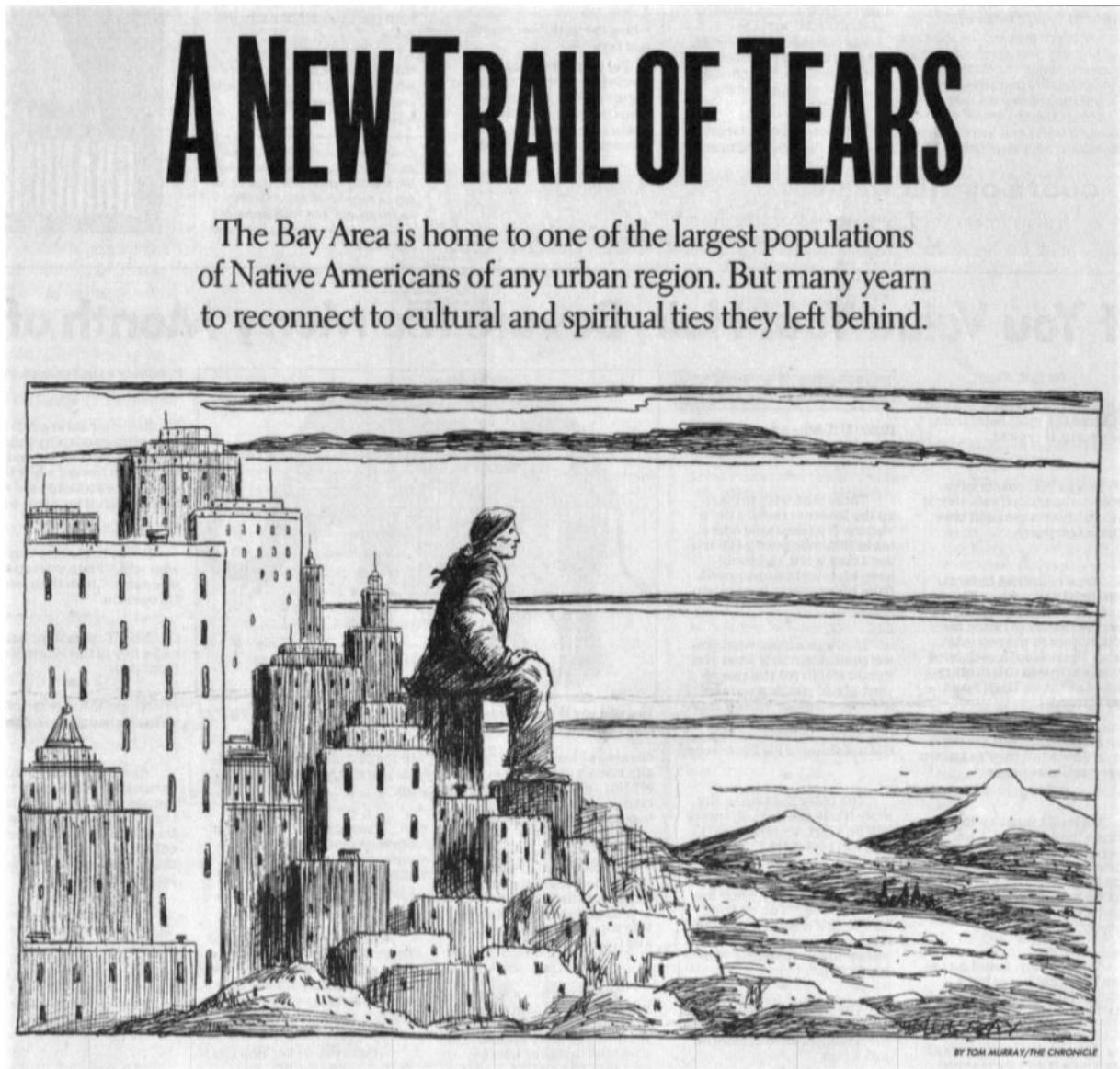
**EPC
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Ce sujet comprend 4 documents :

- Document 1 : Tom Murray, "A New Trail of Tears", *The San Francisco Chronicle*, San Francisco: Hearst Communications, March 17, 1996.
- Document 2 : Trevino L. Brings Plenty, "Part Gravel, Part Water, All Indian", *Shedding Skins: Four Sioux Poets*, East Lansing: Michigan State University Press, 2008.
- Document 3 : Larry T. Pourier, *Urban Rez*, Denver: Rocky Mountains PBS, 2013.
- Document 4 : Tommy Orange, "Prologue", *There There*, London: Harvill Secker, Penguin Random House, 2018.

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 : Tom Murray, "A New Trail of Tears", *The San Francisco Chronicle*, San Francisco: Hearst Communications, March 17, 1996.



Document iconographique également consultable sur la tablette multimédia fournie.

Document 2 : Trevino L. Brings Plenty, "Part Gravel, Part Water, All Indian", *Shedding Skins: Four Sioux Poets*, East Lansing: Michigan State University Press, 2008. p. 19.

Part Gravel, Part Water, All Indian

It's not by accident
I live in a city.

It was calculated:
a bloodline of misery,

5 a nonwhite skin,
a tongue not made for English,

years to germinate genocidal loss.
I live to wait as anybody else

10 not for handouts,
but hand-me-down lives:

work boots, white T-shirts, blue jeans.
I am the Other of this

American Other masked in common clothes.
My homeland is occupied by debt.

15 My language is not in my dreams.
My heart is ripped to shreds.

My lungs burn with fire/smoke.
My body is diseased by civilization.

20 My mind is a nomadic madness.
I live where concrete sterilizes life.

Document 3 : Larry T. Pourier, *Urban Rez*, Denver: Rocky Mountains PBS, 2013.

Document vidéo (3'00") à consulter sur la tablette multimédia fournie.

Document 4 : Tommy Orange, "Prologue", *There There*, London: Harvill Secker, Penguin Random House, 2018, p.11.

Urbanity

Urban Indians were the generation born in the city. We've been moving for a long time, but the land moves with you like memory. An Urban Indian belongs to the city, and cities belong to the earth. Everything here is formed in relation to every other living and nonliving thing from the earth. All our relations. The process that brings anything to its current form—chemical, synthetic, technological, or otherwise—doesn't make the product not a product of the living earth. Buildings, freeways, cars—are these not of the earth? Were they shipped in from Mars, the moon? Is it because they're processed, manufactured, or that we handle them? Are we so different? Were we at one time not something else entirely, *Homo sapiens*, single-celled organisms, space dust, unidentifiable pre-bang quantum theory? Cities form in the same way as galaxies. Urban Indians feel at home walking in the shadow of a downtown building. We came to know the downtown Oakland skyline better than we did any sacred mountain range, the redwoods in the Oakland hills better than any other deep wild forest. We know the sound of the freeway better than we do rivers, the howl of distant trains better than wolf howls, we know the smell of gas and freshly wet concrete and burned rubber better than we do the smell of cedar or sage or even fry bread—which isn't traditional, like reservations aren't traditional, but nothing is original, everything comes from something that came before, which was once nothing. Everything is new, and doomed. We ride buses, trains, and cars across, over, and under concrete plains. Being Indian has never been about returning to the land. The land is everywhere or nowhere.