

Agrégation interne d'anglais
Session 2022
Épreuve EPC
Exposé de la préparation d'un cours

EPC
514

Ce sujet comprend 4 documents :

- Document 1 : Tom Wolfe, *I am Charlotte Simmons*, first published in 2004, Vintage 2005.
1A: pp. 511-512.
1B: p. 525.
- Document 2 : Norman Rockwell, "Prom dress", drawing, cover of *The Saturday Evening Post*, March 19, 1949.
- Document 3 : Katherine Mansfield, "Her first ball", *The Complete Short Stories of Katherine Mansfield* published by e-artnow, 2016, pp. 322 – 323, first published on November 28, 1921 in the *Weekly Westminster Gazette* and later incorporated into *The Garden Party and Other Stories*, 1922.
- Document 4 : Advertisement for the Anti-Prom 2019 at the New-York Public Library on May 10th 2019.

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 Wolfe, *I am Charlotte Simmons*, first published in 2004, Vintage 2005

1A: p.511-512

The party was in a section of the vast interior court that could be reserved for such affairs. Charlotte and Hoyt walked hand in hand down one of the country-tiled stairways that meandered lazily from landing to landing, down through a forest of trees in tubs. Mimi's high heels were not made for walking downstairs. Charlotte had never even had a pair on before. Each step caused an ultra-contraction of the calf muscle . . . and yet there was something sexy about that, too. Up on their floor, before they descended, she had sneaked a look at her legs in the full-length mirror by the elevators. Popped way up as they were on a pair of high heels as high as . . . as . . . high as *her feet were long*, practically, and revealed as they were by a red hemline that barely cleared her hip sockets, those were a pair of . . . *legs* she had. She couldn't help wondering what the view looked like to men, if any, coming down the stairs behind them.

Through the leaves of all the trees she could see a dusk lit up ever so romantically by candles on regular regatta tables with white tablecloths. Had she been told that the dusk was created by a maintenance man turning rheostat dials in a bank of light switches, it would not have diminished her awe. In this lush, romantic setting, she was meandering down a picturesque terra-cotta stairway hand in hand with the coolest guy in all of Dupont — who caressed her hand now and again with light squeezes. She couldn't help but wonder who was looking — and she hoped that Crissy was one of them, although she no longer nursed a resentment against her.

1B: p.525

The ladies' room was the most elaborated thing . . . a lounge with chairs and side tables and vases of flowers . . . from there into the toilet area, in which everything looked brand-new, even the floor, where tan diamond-shaped tiles were inset at all four corners of the white tiles. Charlotte headed straight for the big plate-glass mirror over the basins, and there she was, Charlotte Simmons. Since there was nobody else in there, unless somebody was in one of the stalls behind one of the brushed aluminum doors, she was alone, and so she pulled some faces — haughty, angry, bored, come-hither — and put her hands on her hips, which she rocked and cocked to this side . . . and then rocked and cocked to the other side *and* pulled faces and — ohmygod! — the clatter of a latch, and someone was coming out of a stall!

Document 2 : Norman Rockwell, "Prom dress", drawing, cover of *The Saturday Evening Post*, March 19, 1949.



Document iconographique également consultable sur la tablette multimédia fournie.

Document 3 : Katherine Mansfield, "*Her first ball*", *The Complete Short Stories of Katherine Mansfield* published by e-artnow, 2016 pp. 322 – 323.

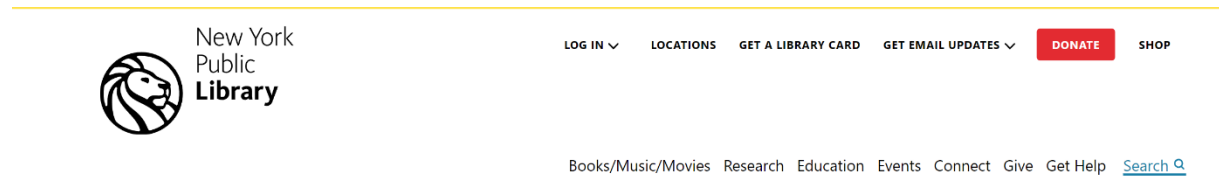
Dancing had not begun yet, but the band had stopped tuning, and the noise was so great it seemed that when it did begin to play it would never be heard. Leila, pressing close to Meg, looking over Meg's shoulder, felt that even the little quivering coloured flags strung across the ceiling were talking. She quite forgot to be shy; she forgot how in the middle of dressing she had sat down on the bed with one shoe off and one shoe on and begged her mother to ring up her cousins and say she couldn't go after all. And the rush of longing she had had to be sitting on the veranda of their forsaken up-country home, listening to the baby owls crying "More pork" in the moonlight, was changed to a rush of joy so sweet that it was hard to bear alone. She clutched her fan, and, gazing at the gleaming, golden floor, the azaleas, the lanterns, the stage at one end with its red carpet and gilt chairs and the band in a corner, she thought breathlessly, "How heavenly; how simply heavenly!"

All the girls stood grouped together at one side of the doors, the men at the other, and the chaperones in dark dresses, smiling rather foolishly, walked with little careful steps over the polished floor towards the stage.

"This is my little country cousin Leila. Be nice to her. Find her partners; she's under my wing," said Meg, going up to one girl after another.

Strange faces smiled at Leila—sweetly, vaguely. Strange voices answered, "Of course, my dear." But Leila felt the girls didn't really see her. They were looking towards the men. Why didn't the men begin? What were they waiting for? There they stood, smoothing their gloves, patting their glossy hair and smiling among themselves.

Document 4 : Advertisement for the Anti-Prom 2019 at the New-York Public Library on May 10th 2019.



Anti-Prom 2019



Anti-Prom provides an alternative, safe space regardless of your sexuality, gender identity, the way you dress, or any other reason. This year, for the first time, Anti-Proms will be held in all three boroughs NYPL serves. Check out the information below for the three different Anti-Prom's and their unique themes. Plus, at the Manhattan Anti-Prom at the Stephen A. Schwarzman Building, you can also check out the Duality-inspired fashions created by NYPL's teen designers. Come dance the night away at the Library!

Document également consultable sur la tablette multimédia fournie.