

Modèle CCYC : ©DNE

Nom de famille (naissance) :


(Suivi s'il y a lieu, du nom d'usage)

Prénom(s) :

N° candidat : N° d'inscription :

(Les numéros figurent sur la convocation.)

Né(e) le : / /



Liberté • Égalité • Fraternité
RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE

1.1

Évaluation Commune

CLASSE : Première

VOIE : Générale Technologique Toutes voies (LV)

ENSEIGNEMENT :

DURÉE DE L'ÉPREUVE : 1h30

Niveaux visés (LV) : LVA **B1-B2** LVB **A2-B1**

Axes de programme :

CALCULATRICE AUTORISÉE : Oui Non

DICTIONNAIRE AUTORISÉ : Oui Non

Ce sujet contient des parties à rendre par le candidat avec sa copie. De ce fait, il ne peut être dupliqué et doit être imprimé pour chaque candidat afin d'assurer ensuite sa bonne numérisation.

Ce sujet intègre des éléments en couleur. S'il est choisi par l'équipe pédagogique, il est nécessaire que chaque élève dispose d'une impression en couleur.

Ce sujet contient des pièces jointes de type audio ou vidéo qu'il faudra télécharger et jouer le jour de l'épreuve.

Nombre total de pages : 3

Langues vivantes – Anglais
Évaluation 2
Compréhension de l'écrit et expression écrite

L'ensemble du sujet porte sur l'**axe 2** du programme : **Espace privé et espace public.**

Il s'organise en deux parties :

1. Compréhension de l'écrit

2. Expression écrite

Afin de respecter l'anonymat de votre copie, vous ne devez pas signer votre composition, citer votre nom, celui d'un camarade ou celui de votre établissement.

Texte :

I'd been inside the White House just once before, a couple of years earlier. Through Barack's office at the Senate, I'd signed myself and Malia and Sasha up for a special tour being offered during one of our visits to Washington, figuring it'd be a fun thing to do. White House tours are generally self-guided, but this one involved being taken
5 around by a White House curator¹, who walked a small group of us through its grand hallways and various public rooms. [...]

I could feel my mind sifting through all the various presidents that day, trying to match what I remembered from history classes with visions of the families who'd walked these actual halls. [...]

10 Two years later, I was arriving all over again, this time through a different door and with Barack. We were now going to see the place as our soon-to-be home. [...]

President and Mrs Bush greeted us at the Diplomatic Reception Room, just off the South Lawn. The First Lady clasped my hand warmly, "Please call me Laura", she said. [...] While our husbands walked off to the Oval Office to have a talk, Laura led me to
15 the private wood-paneled elevator reserved for the First Family, which was operated by a gentlemanly African American in a tuxedo.

As we rode two floors up to the family residence, Laura asked how Sasha and Malia were doing. She was sixty-two years old then and had parented two older daughters while in the White House. A former schoolteacher and librarian, she'd used her platform
20 as First Lady to promote education and advocate for² teachers. She inspected me with warm blue eyes.

"How are you feeling?" she asked.

"A little overwhelmed," I admitted.

She smiled with what felt like real compassion. "I know. Trust me, I do." [...]

¹ Curator: *conservateur*.

² Advocate for: speak in favor of.

25 For me, the girls' sense of comfort and home was key. If we pared back all the pomp
and circumstance – the fairy-tale unreality of moving into a big house that came with
chefs³, a bowling alley, and a swimming pool – what Barack and I were doing was
something no parent really wants to do: yanking our kids midyear out of a school they
loved, and plopping them into a new home and new school without a whole lot of
30 notice⁴. I was preoccupied by this thought, though I was also comforted by the
knowledge that other mothers and children had successfully done this before. [...]

We ended up moving to Washington right after our traditional Christmas holiday in
Hawaii so that Sasha and Malia could start school just as their new classmates were
coming back from winter break. [...] We lived in a kind of bubble now, sealed off at
35 least partially from the everyday world. I couldn't remember the last time I'd run an
errand⁵ by myself or walked in a park just for fun. All movements first required a
discussion about both security and schedule. The bubble had formed around us slowly
over the course of the campaign as Barack's notoriety grew and as it became more
necessary to put boundaries up between us and the general public – and, in some
40 instances, between us and our friends and family members. It was odd, being in the
bubble, and not a feeling I particularly enjoyed, but I also understood it was for the
best.

Michelle OBAMA, *Becoming*, 2018

1. COMPREHENSION DE L'ECRIT (10 points)

Write an account of the text, including a presentation of the family described in this passage and the particular experience they went through. Pay attention to the nature of the document and to the thoughts of the author on the difficulties of finding a balance between a public and a private life.

2. EXPRESSION ECRITE (10 points)

Vous traiterez **en anglais** l'un des deux sujets suivants, au choix, **en 120 mots minimum**.

Sujet A

"We lived in a kind of bubble now, sealed off at least partially from the everyday world." (l. 34-35). Imagine a conversation between Michelle Obama and a security guard.

Sujet B

In the age of the Internet, social networks and CCTV cameras, is it still possible to maintain the separation between private and public life? Support your opinion with arguments and examples.

³ A chef: a skilled cook who manages a kitchen.

⁴ Without a whole lot of notice: *sans beaucoup de temps pour s'y préparer*.

⁵ Run an errand: *faire une course*.