

Modèle CCYC : ©DNE

Nom de famille (naissance) :

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

Prénom(s) :

N° candidat :

N° d'inscription :



Liberté • Égalité • Fraternité
RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE

Né(e) le :

(Les numéros figurent sur la convocation.)

1..1

ÉVALUATION

CLASSE : Première

VOIE : ☐ Générale ☐ Technologique ☒ Toutes voies (LV)

ENSEIGNEMENT : ANGLAIS

DURÉE DE L'ÉPREUVE : 1h30

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

CALCULATRICE AUTORISÉE : ☐ Oui ☒ Non

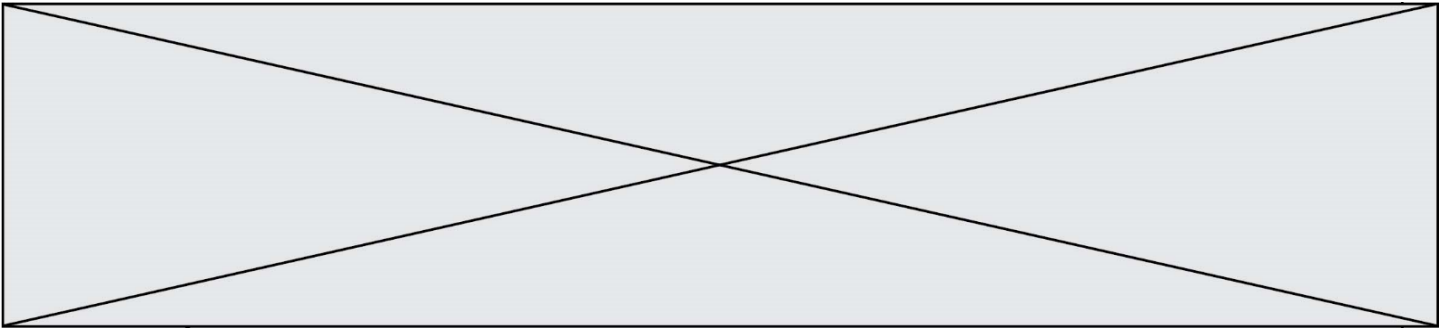
DICTIONNAIRE AUTORISÉ : ☐ Oui ☒ Non

☐ 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 : 4



Compréhension de l'écrit et expression écrite

Le sujet porte sur l'**axe 1** du programme : **Identités et échanges**

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, ni citer votre nom, celui d'un camarade ou celui de votre établissement.

Back home

The Bakweri people of Limbe¹ believe August is a cursed month. The rain falls too hard and for too long; rivers rise up too high and too fast. Dry days are few; chilly nights are many. The month is long, dreary, and hostile, and it is for this reason that many in the tribe do not marry, build houses, or start businesses in August. They wait for it to go away, along with its curses.

Jende Jonga, a Bakweri man, believed nothing in curses.

August or no August, it was time for him to go back home, and that was that. Walking through the streets of New York during his last days in America, he couldn't bring himself to feel sad about leaving or wish his experience were ending differently. Enough was enough. He wanted no more of life in a roach-filled apartment in a Harlem neighbourhood of fried chicken joints, storefront churches, and funeral homes where young men in cornrows and saggy pants perpetually lingered outside, mourning one of their own and carelessly spitting in his direction. He wanted no more of climbing five flights of stairs to share a bed with his daughter while his son slept in a cot inches away. He wanted no more of smiling for appearances as he stacked dishes and polished silverware, and he certainly wanted no more of riding the subway from work late at night, arriving home sweaty, greasy, and drained.

¹ Limbe is a seaside town in Cameroon.



To him, living such a life for another year would have been the curse. Not recognizing when to go back home would have been a curse. Not realizing that he was happier sleeping in a bedroom separate from his children, going to visit his mother and his brothers whenever he wanted, meeting his friends at a *boucarou*² in Down Beach for roasted fish and beer by the ocean, riding around in his own car and sweating outside in January... that would have been the curse.

You're really sure you're not going to miss America? his friends at work asked him repeatedly. Not even the football? He laughed every time they asked. Maybe a bit of football, he would reply. And cheesecake.

Neni, for her part, could summon no joy as the date of their departure drew close. Her tears flowed without provocation on the subway, at Pathmark, in Central Park, in the apartment in the middle of mundane chores. She felt no excitement at the thought of being reunited with her family and old friends, only apprehension at the notion that she might never be happy in Limbe as she'd been in New York. She worried that she might have too little in common with her friends, being that she was now so different from them, being that she had tasted a different kind of life and been transformed positively and negatively in so many different ways, being that life had expanded and contracted her in ways they could never imagine. [...]

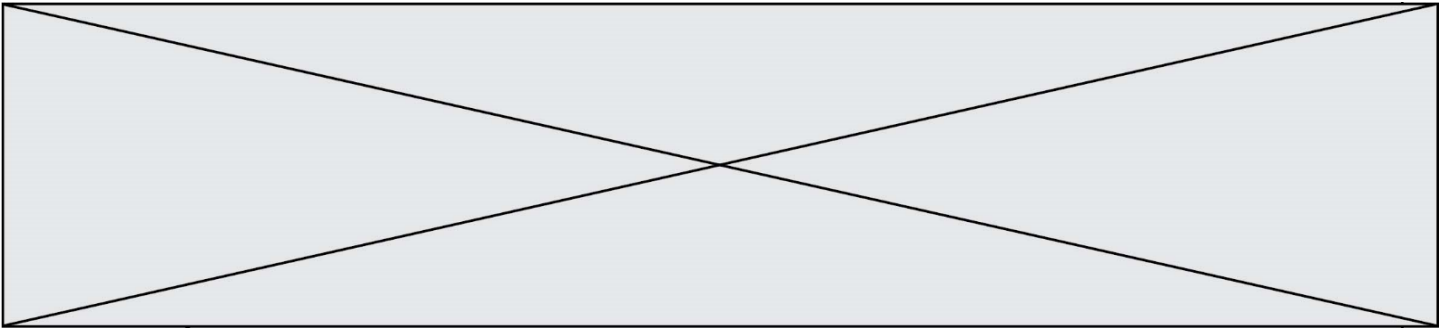
For her children, Neni wavered between joy and sorrow – joy for the beautiful things Cameroon would give them; sorrow for the things it wouldn't. [...]

In Limbe, Liomi and Timba would have many things they would not have had in America, but they would lose far too many things.

They would lose the opportunity to grow up in a magnificent land of uninhibited dreamers. They would lose the chance to be awed and inspired by amazing things happening in the country, incredible inventions and accomplishments by men and women who look like them. They would be deprived of freedom, rights, and privileges that Cameroon could not give its children.

Imbolo Mbwe, *Behold the Dreamers*, 2016

² a *boucarou* is a traditional hut in Cameroon.



1. Compréhension de l'écrit (10 points)

Give an account of the document, in your own words and **in English**.
In your account,

- present the two characters Jende and Neni (relationship, native land, place of residence) and describe their living conditions;
- explain what the characters have decided to do;
- compare and contrast the two characters' feelings;
- explain what the narrator means by "a magnificent land of uninhibited dreamers" (l. 40-41).

2. Expression écrite (10 points)

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

Sujet A

Imagine the email Neni writes to a friend who stayed in their native country. She tells him/her about her life in her new country.

Sujet B

Do you think the American dream still exists today?