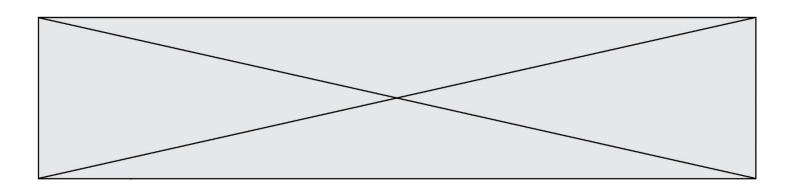
Modèle CCYC: ©DNE Nom de famille (naissance): (Suivi s'il y a lieu, du nom d'usage)																		
Prénom(s) :																		
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Liberté · Égalité · Fraternité RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE  Né(e) le :	(Les nu	ıméros	figure	nt sur	la con	vocatio	n.)											1.1

ÉVALUATION									
CLASSE : Première									
<b>VOIE</b> : □ 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 7 du programme : Diversité et inclusion

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.

#### **Texte**

This novel is about the dark reality of India. This story is told by the central character Balram Halwai who moves from rags to riches.

I should explain a thing or two about caste. Even Indians get confused about this word, especially educated Indians in the cities. They'll make a mess of explaining it to you. But it's simple, really.

Let's start with me.

5 See: Halwai, my name, means "sweet-maker".

That's my caste – my destiny. Everyone in the Darkness who hears that name knows all about me at once. That's why Kishan and I kept getting jobs at sweetshops wherever we went. The owner thought, Ah, They're Halwais, making sweets and tea is in their blood.

But if we were Halwais, then why was my father not making sweets but pulling a rickshaw? Why did I grow up breaking coals and wiping tables, instead of eating Gulab Jamuns and sweet pastries when and where I chose to? Why was I lean and dark and

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Liberté - Égalité - Fraternité RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE  Né(e) le :	(Les nu	ıméros	figure	ent sur	la con	vocatio	on.)											1.1

cunning, and not fat and creamy-skinned and smiling, like a boy raised on sweets would be?

See, this country, in its days of greatness, when it was the richest nation on earth, was like a zoo. A clean, well-kept, orderly zoo. Everyone in his place, everyone happy. Goldsmiths here, Cowherds here. Landlords there. The man called a Halwai made sweets. The man called a cowherd tended cows. The Untouchable cleaned faeces. Landlords were kind to their serfs. Women covered their heads with a veil and turned their eyes to the ground when talking to strange men.

And then, thanks to all those politicians in Delhi, on the fifteenth of August, 1947 – the day the British left – the cages had been let open; and the animals had attacked and ripped each other apart and jungle law replaced zoo law. Those that were the most ferocious, the hungriest, had eaten everyone else up, and grown big bellies. That was all that counted now, the size of your belly. It didn't matter whether you were a woman, or a Muslim, or an untouchable: anyone with a belly could rise up. My father's father must have been a real Halwai, a sweet-maker, but when he inherited the shop, a member of some other caste must have stolen it from him with the help of the police. My father had not had the belly to fight back. That's why he had fallen all the way to the mud, to the level of a rickshaw-puller. That's why I was cheated of my destiny to be fat, and creamy-skinned, and smiling.

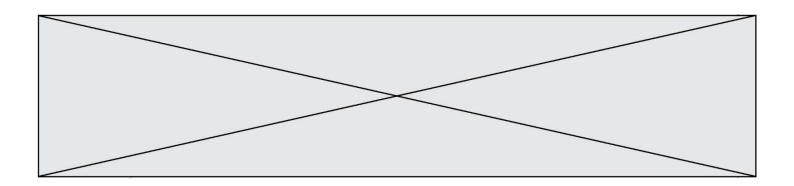
To sum up – in the old days there were one thousand castes and destinies in India. These days, there are just two castes: Men with Big Bellies, and Men with Small Bellies.

35 And only two destinies: eat – or get eaten up.

Aravind Adiga, The White Tiger, 2008

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# 1. Compréhension de l'écrit (10 points)

Give an account of the document in your own words and **in English**, taking into consideration its nature and topic, the evolution described and its causes in Indian society, as well as the tone of the narrator.

# 2. Expression écrite (10 points)

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

## Sujet A

Do you think that some discrimination can prevent people from getting a job today? Give examples and express your opinion.

## Sujet B

The narrator decides to apply for a job as a bank assistant. Write his application letter. Don't forget to express his motivation and opinion on the caste system.