SESSION 2004

BACCALAUREAT GENERAL

ANGLAIS

LANGUE VIVANTE 1

SERIE L

Durée : 3 heures **Coefficient : 4**

L'usage du dictionnaire et des calculatrices est interdit
L'ensemble du sujet est à agrafer à la copie d'examen

Avant de composer, le candidat s'assurera que le sujet comporte bien 6 pages numérotées de 1 à 6

Compréhension/Expression	14 points
Traduction	6 points

In weather that was new to me, and cold, and loud with bullying winds, my Mother disappeared to visit my father. This was a long way off, out of sight, and I don't remember her going. But suddenly there were only the girls in the house, tumbling about with brooms and dishcloths, arguing, quarrelling, and putting us to bed at random. House and food had a new smell, and meals appeared like dismal conjuring tricks, cold, raw, or black with too much fire. Marjorie was breathless and everywhere; she was fourteen, with all the family in her care. My socks slipped down, and stayed down. I went unwashed for long periods of time. Black leaves swept into the house and piled up in the corners; it rained, and the floors sweated, and washing filled all the lines in the kitchen and dripped sadly on one and all.

But we ate; and the girls moved about in a giggling flurry, exhausted at their losing game. As the days went by, such a tide of muddles mounted in the house that I didn't know which room was which. I lived free, grubbing outside in the mud till I was black as a badger. And my nose ran free, as unchecked as my feet. I sailed my boots down the drain, I cut up sheets for puttees, and marched like a soldier through the swamps of leaves. Sensing my chance, I wandered far, eating all manner of raw objects, coloured berries, twigs, and grubs, sick every day, but with a sickness of which I was proud.

All this time the sisters went through the house, darting upstairs and down, beset on all sides by the rain coming in, boys growing filthier, sheets scorching, saucepans burning, and kettles boiling over. The doll's-house became a mad house, and the girls frail birds flying in a wind of chaos. Doth giggled helplessly, Phyl wept among the vegetables, and Marjorie would say, when the day was over, 'I'd lie down and die, if there was a place to lie down in.'

I was not at all surprised when I heard of the end of the world. Everything pointed to it. The sky was low and whirling with black clouds; the wood roared night and day, stirring great seas of sound. One night we sat round the kitchen table, cracking walnuts with the best brass candlestick, when Marjorie came in from the town. She was shining with rain and loaded with bread and buns. She was also very white.

'The war's over,' she said. 'It's ended.'

'Never,' said Dorothy.

'They told me at the Stores,' said Marjorie. 'And they were giving away prunes.' She gave us a bagful, and we ate them raw.

The girls got tea and talked about it. And I was sure it was the end of the world. All my life was the war, and the war was the world. Now the war was over. So the end of the world was come. It made no other sense to me.

'Let's go out and see what's happening,' said Doth.

'You know we can't leave the kids,' Marge said.

So we went too. It was dark, and the gleaming roofs of the village echoed with the buzz of singing. We went hand in hand through the rain, up the bank and down the street. A bonfire crackled in one of the gardens, and a woman jumped up and down in the light of it, red as a devil, a jug in her hand, uttering cries that were not singing. All down the other gardens there were other bonfires too. And a man came up and kissed the girls and hopped in the road and twisted on one toe. Then he fell down in the mud and lay there, working his legs like a frog and croaking a loud song.

(...) But what would happen now that the war was over? What would happen to my uncles who lived in it? – those huge remote men who appeared suddenly at our house, reeking of leather and horses. What would happen to our father, who was khakied like every other man, yet special, not like other men? His picture hung over the piano, trim, haughty, with a badged cap and a spiked moustache. I confused him with the Kaiser. Would he die now the war was over?

Cider with Rosie, Laurie Lee (1959)

COMPREHENSION – EXPRESSION (14 points)

1. When precisely does the scene take place? Justify your answer by quoting from the text.

a. In which season? .....
(line .....) " .....
..... "

b. In which war and in which year? .....
(line .....) " .....
..... "

2. a. Make a list of all the family members who are *present* in the text, stating the relationships between them.

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b. Identify any other family members who are only mentioned in the text.

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3. Where does the scene take place?

a. in lines 1 to 35

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b. in lines 36 to 42

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4. Who takes charge of the house? Why? (20 words)

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5. The text can be divided into three parts. Using your own words choose an appropriate **title** for each part:

Part one: line1 to 21

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Part two: line 22 to 42

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Part three: line 44 to 49

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6a Write a short paragraph about the changes that occur in the narrator's everyday life and environment. Remember to include quotations. (70 words)

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b. Pick out one sentence from the text which, in your opinion, best sums up this new situation. (line.....) " .....

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7. Comment on the **choice** of the underlined words or elements (30 words)

lines 1-2 :"...my <u>M</u>other **<u>disappeared</u>** to visit my <u>f</u>ather."

line 2 : "This was a long way off, **<u>out of sight</u>**, ..."

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8. In lines 7 to 16 what literary effect is created and how? (20 words)

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9. Look at the use of the 'ING' form in lines 17 to 20. What effect does it create? (20 words)

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10. Line 23 – 24. "The sky…seas of sound."

Why does the narrator insist on the weather here? (20 words)

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11. Lines 32 – 33 "Now the war was over. So the end of the world was come."

Explain exactly what the narrator means by this. (50 words)

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12. Lines 43 to 48.

a. Comment on the change of style in this last paragraph.

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b. What does this tell us about the narrator?

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c. What major change will take place in the narrator's life?

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13. Marjorie writes to a friend after her mother's return, recounting the ups and downs she has experienced while running the household. Write the letter (200 words).

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VERSION (6 points)

Translate into French from line 24 "One night…" to line 37 "down the street."

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