	N° de JURY : (4 premiers chiffres de votre n° de matricule)	NOM. Pienons: Retalon cides sous.
SÉRIE :		CENTRE OF TAMEN
ÉPREUVE DE :		Et Angel
NOTE EN POINTS ENT	IERS	H.S. 10
	/20	
APPRÉCIATIONS EXPL	IQUANT LA NOTE CHIFFRÉE :	

BACCALAURÉAT GÉNÉRAL SESSION 2003

ANGLAIS LV 1 SÉRIES ES- S

Durée: 3 heures - Coefficient: 3

L'usage de la calculatrice et du dictionnaire est INTERDIT

Dès que ce sujet vous est remis, assurez-vous qu'il est complet.

Ce cahier est destiné à recevoir vos réponses. Vous le remettrez à la fin de l'épreuve. Ne vous en servez pas comme d'un brouillon. Il n'est pas prévu de vous en fournir un second. Vous ne pouvez pas utiliser de feuilles supplémentaires.

Barème appliqué pour la correction

Compréhension écrite	10
Expression	10

Ce sujet comporte 7 pages

If she really was being followed, she wanted to know. More importantly, she wanted to get a look at whoever was doing the following. Up until now, she hadn't been able to get more than a glimpse at her pursuer.

She left the food court, hurried quickly around the corner into the north wing, and paused to study the reflections in the window of the clothing store across the aisle. Anybody following her should be mirrored there in just a few seconds.

So far the glass revealed nothing amiss, no one but a gaggle of unconcerned shoppers rounding the corner and her usual drab self standing stiffly in the background.

There he was! He came to a stop and tried to make it look as if he wasn't watching her, but she could tell he was. And he wasn't alone. A woman had joined him.

One thing was for sure, he wasn't a high school student. No way. Too old. The woman he was speaking with was ancient. Maybe even thirty. Though her red hair was nice.

You're being paranoid, Candayce told herself. To prove her theory, she started zipping all over the mall. They stayed with her. She had an uneasy feeling this was no joke. So what did they want?

Ted McLean usually worked in the Music Box Saturday afternoons. She'd helped him with his French last year, and he was certainly big enough to make an impression. If she was going to confront these two, she would feel better having Ted with her.

She looked at the pair one more time. The red-haired woman nodded, agreeing to something the man said. Candayce frowned, turned on her heels, and walked on to the Music Box.

"Ted?"

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The seventeen-year-old athlete looked up from the counter, surprised by the urgency in her voice. "Candy. What's up?"

Ted was one of the few people who could call her Candy and not make her feel like a bimbo.

"This may seem weird," she said. "I know it does to me, but I think I'm being followed."

Ted's gaze narrowed. "Really?"

"Yeah. Since about an hour before I got off work at Burger Deluxe I've had this weird feeling like someone's watching me. Then I got off work and changed, thought I'd hang around the mall for a while, and I started noticing this guy and a woman following me."

"A redhead and some guy with no hair on top and a ponytail in the back, trying to look cool?" Ted asked, looking over Candayce's shoulder.

"Yeah. They're the ones."

"They're staring right at you. You want me to go kick this guy's butt?"

"No. Not yet, anyway. I'm going to find out what this is about. Please, will you just watch and be ready to help if I'm in trouble?"

"No problem."

Steeling herself, Candayce turned, walked out the door, and went up to the couple. They were all smiles.

"Hello!" the man said before Candayce had a chance to say a word. "My name is Reggie Siesmasko. This is my partner, Ellen Parker. We'd like to make you an offer."

"Uh-huh," Candayce said, wondering how stupid she looked. They were salespeople, for heaven's sake! "Seriously, we're not weird," Ellen said as she offered Candayce a pair of business cards.

"I'm sorry," Candayce said, backing off. "Whatever you're selling---"

Reggie laughed. "We're not selling anything. Except dreams, maybe."

"We're in the business," Ellen said.

Candayce looked at her with a blank expression. "We're film people," Reggie said. "Really. Check out the cards."

Shrugging and still not convinced, Candayce took the cards and read them. Reggie was a director with a company called Allied Independent Pictures. Ellen was an assistant producer. If the cards were to be believed. This was Orlando, Florida, Hollyweird East, home of a handful of real people in the film business and half a million posers.

Candayce handed the cards back to Ellen.

"No, you keep them," Ellen insisted.

Nick Baron, Doppelgangers, 1995.

COMPREHENSION

1.	Where is the scene set? Tick the right answer.	
	b) in a pet shop	
	☐ c) in a cinema	
	d) in an amusement park	
2.	Name the main character.	
3.	What does she think is happening to her ?	
4.	a) What does she decide to do?	
	b) Reorganize the following elements to retra	ace her steps.
	a) the Music Box	1.
	b) Burger Deluxe	2.
	c) the food court	3.
	d) the clothing store	4.
5.	How does she feel about what is happening to he your answer by quoting from the text. (20 words)	
Quota	tion:	
6.	l.18 "these two", l. 19 "the pair", l.37 "the couple"	. Who are they ? Give their names.

7. Fill in the following grid. Use quotations when possible; if not, use your own words.

	Candayce	Reggie	Ellen	Ted
Approximate age				
Physical details				
Occupation				

	8.		and or he			ie M	usio	с Вс	ox to	o se	e Te	ed. I	Expla	ain v	vhy.	Wha	at do	oes	she	expe	ct h	im
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9.	justify	e whether the following statements are right (R) or wrong (W). Circle your answer and it by quoting from the text.
R	W	Ted cannot see who she is talking about.
R	W	The couple look aggressive.
R	W	Candayce is eager to know what they are after.
R	W	Candayce realizes she has actually been paranoid.
10.		to I.54. How does Candayce react to what they tell her ? Give two quotations to port your answer :
****		ations:
11.		slate into French: line 16 "Ted McLean …" to line 18 "…having Ted with her."
		Time to fed McLean to line to having fed with fier.

EXPRESSION

Choisissez l'un des deux sujets suivants (300 mots environ)

1. Do you think film makers sell nothing "except dreams, maybe" ? (I.45)
2. Does becoming a star imply losing one's personality?

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