

ÉPREUVE DE LEÇON

Première partie :

Vous procéderez à la présentation, à l'étude et à la mise en relation des trois documents proposés (A, B et C, non hiérarchisés).

Seconde partie :

Cette partie de l'épreuve porte sur les documents B et C.

À partir de ces supports, vous définirez des objectifs communicationnels, culturels et linguistiques pouvant être retenus dans une séquence pédagogique au cycle terminal du lycée, en vous référant aux programmes. En vous appuyant sur la spécificité de ces supports, vous dégagerez des stratégies pour développer les compétences de communication des élèves.

Document A

Captain Everard Gault wounded the boy in the right shoulder on the night of June the twenty-first, nineteen twenty-one. Aiming above the trespassers' heads in the darkness, he fired a single shot from an upstairs window and then watched the three figures scuttling off, the wounded one assisted by his companions.

5 They had come to fire the house, their visit expected because they had been before. On that occasion they had come later, in the early morning, just after one. The sheepdogs had seen them off, but within a week the dogs lay poisoned in the yard and Captain Gault knew that the intruders would be back. 'We're stretched at the barracks, sir,' Sergeant Talty had said when he came out from Enniseala. 'Oh, stretched shocking, Captain.' Lahardane wasn't the only
10 house under threat; every week somewhere went up, no matter how the constabulary were spread. 'Please God, there'll be an end to it,' Sergeant Talty said, and went away. Martial law prevailed, since the country was in a state of unrest, one that amounted to war.

(...)

The origins of the Gaults in Ireland had centuries ago misted over. Previously of Norfolk – so it was believed within the family, although without much certainty – they had settled first of
15 all in the far western reaches of County Cork. A soldier of fortune had established their modest dynasty, lying low there for reasons that were not known. Some time in the early eighteenth century the family had moved east, respectable and well-to-do by then, one son or another of each generation continuing the family's army connection. The land at Lahardane was purchased; the building of the house began. The long straight avenue was made, lines of
20 chestnut trees planted along it on either side, the woodlands of the glen laid out. Later generations planted the orchard, with stock from County Armagh; the garden, kept small, was created bit by bit. In 1796 Lord Townshend, the Lord Lieutenant, stayed at Lahardane; in 1809 Daniel O'Connell did when there wasn't a bedroom unoccupied at the Stuarts' Dromana. History touched the place in that way; but as well-remembered, as often talked
25 about, were births and marriages and deaths, domestic incidents, changes and additions to this room or that, occasions of anger and reconciliation.

William Trevor, *The Story of Lucy Gault*, Viking Press, 2002.

**Olivia O’Leary’s Speech
at The Dublin Concert for the Queen
at the National Convention Centre, 19 May 2011**

During the visit of the Queen’s great-grandfather, Edward VII, over a hundred years ago, my grandfather and his friend, medical students at the then Catholic University Medical School, lay on top of the organ in Trinity College in order to stop the playing of God Save the King. And, for their pains, according to my mother, they were thrown in jail for a whole night.

5 So, hearing the same British national anthem played so often over the last few days by our army bands, hearing an Irish army officer call a guard of honour to attention *don Bhanrion Eilis*¹, there was a frisson, a sense of something old being laid to rest and something new beginning. [...]

10 We want to be friends but oh! we don’t want to be seen in any way to bow the knee. The post box that I post my letters in in Dun Laoghaire has only a thin green coat of paint over the old red crown. We’re still so sensitive. And yet here’s a petite smiling woman with her tall husband, a grandmother paying respect to our traditions, from the moment she stepped off the plane in her wonderful green outfit, making her way valiantly around all the symbols of our shared past, our shared present, in an attempt to build a friendship of equals. She made it feel
15 so very normal. And our president, for anyone worried about unseemly deference, gave her a welcome which was very warm, and very Irish and very proud. (Interrupted by applause).

And of course the symbolism of this visit is massive, because this is the Queen whose face is on the British stamps, and the coins, and the banknotes, suddenly alive to us in Croke Park, and the Garden of Remembrance, and Island Bridge, cautiously viewing a pint of Guinness, pronouncing in that inimitable voice her *cupla focail*². At the train station this morning, people were chatting on the platform about her speech, about how she got the ‘h’ just right in
20 a *chairde*. Already on a rock station in Dublin they’re running her voice saying *agus a chairde*³ as a jingle. This could be big. But she’s more than a symbol: she’s the Queen that most of us have known all our lives. She’s the woman who knows and loves horses as we do,
25 and who met trainers and jockeys and horses at the National Stud today as she will at Coolmore tomorrow. And who for years rode side saddle herself at the Trooping of the Colour as we waited, fascinated, to see if she might fall off. But she never did. The Queen does not slip.

30 So it wasn’t just any Queen. This is the Queen we want to come. Not just for what she represents, but for herself. As she passed by yesterday, she waved at one excited youngster, who I think caught the mood for all of us. ‘It’s the Queen’, she said. ‘Oh my God, it’s the actual Queen!’ (applause)

Source: www.thejournal.ie, May 2011

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1 *don Bhanrion Eilis* = “for Queen Elizabeth”

2 *cupla focail* = “a few words”

3 *agus a chairde* = “and friends”

Document C

*Speech given by Queen Elizabeth II
at a State dinner in her honour at Dublin Castle
on May 18th, 2011*

<http://www.rte.ie/news/2011/0518/queen.html#video>

Note: *A Uachtaráin agus a chairde* = Irish Gaelic for 'President and friends'.

Ce document vidéo est à visionner sur le lecteur qui vous a été remis.