

Agrégation interne d'anglais

Session 2017

**Épreuve ESP
Explication d'un texte
extrait du programme**

**ESP
131**

Explication de texte

Shakespeare, William, *As You Like It*, Act II, scene 7, ll. 9-69, Cambridge: Cambridge University Press (The New Cambridge Shakespeare), 2009, pp. 132-136.

Explication de faits de langue

Le candidat proposera une analyse linguistique des segments soulignés dans le texte.

10 DUKE SENIOR Why, how now, monsieur, what a life is this
That your poor friends **must** woo your company?
What, you look merrily?

JAQUES A fool, a fool: I met a fool i'th'forest,
A motley fool – a miserable world –
As I do live by food, I met a fool
15 Who laid him down and basked him in the sun
And railed on Lady Fortune in good terms,
In good set terms, and yet a motley fool.
'Good morrow, fool', quoth I. 'No, sir', quoth he,
'Call me not fool till heaven hath sent me fortune.'
20 And then he drew a dial from his poke
And looking on it, with lack-lustre eye,
Says, very wisely, 'It is ten o'clock.
Thus we may see', quoth he, 'how the world wags:
'Tis but an hour ago since it was nine,
25 And after one hour more 'twill be eleven;
And so, from hour to hour, we ripe and ripe,
And then, from hour to hour, we rot and rot,
And thereby hangs a tale.' When I did hear
The motley fool thus moral on the time,
30 My lungs began to crow like Chanticleer
That fools should be so deep-contemplative;
And I did laugh, sans intermission,
An hour by his dial. O noble fool,
O worthy fool: motley's the only wear.

35 DUKE SENIOR What fool is this?

JAQUES A worthy fool: one that hath been a courtier
And says, 'If ladies be but young and fair,
They have the gift to know it'; and in his brain,
Which is as dry as the remainder biscuit
40 After a voyage, he hath strange places crammed
With observation, the which he vents
In mangled forms. O that I were a fool!
I am ambitious for a motley coat.

DUKE SENIOR Thou shalt have one.

JAQUES It is my only suit,
45 Provided that you weed your better judgements
Of all opinion that grows rank in them
That I am wise. I must have liberty
Withal, as large a charter as the wind,
To blow on whom I please: for so fools have.

50 And they that are most gallèd with my folly,
They most must laugh. And why, sir, must they so?
The why is plain as way to parish church:
He that a fool doth very wisely hit,
Doth very foolishly, although he smart,
55 If he seem senseless of the bob. If not,
The wise man's folly is anatomised
Even by the squand'ring glances of ***the fool***.
Invest me in my motley; give me leave
To speak my mind, and I will through and through
60 Cleanse the foul body of th'infected world,
If they will patiently receive my medicine.

DUKE SENIOR Fie on thee! I can tell what thou wouldst do.

JAQUES What, for a counter, would I do but good?

DUKE SENIOR Most mischievous foul sin in chiding sin:
65 For thou thyself hast been a libertine,
As sensual as the brutish sting itself,
And all th'embossèd sores and headed evils
That thou with licence of free foot hast caught
Wouldst thou disgorge into the general world.