

**EAE**

**0422 A**

**SUJET JURY**

**SUJET CANDIDAT N°**

**CODE SUJET : LLG**

10

**La leçon se déroule en anglais. Elle est suivie d'un entretien en français**

**SUBJECT :**

In *Autour de la préposition* (J. François, E. Gilbert, C. Guimier, M. Krause (eds), Presses Universitaires de Caen, 2009), J.J. Franckel, writes (p. 153) : "Attribuer une valeur à une préposition revient à reporter sur cette seule préposition le résultat de son interaction avec son contexte. La valeur obtenue dépend en particulier de la valeur lexicale des unités lexicales correspondant à X et Y mis en relation par la préposition. »

Discuss.

Candidates will use relevant excerpts from the following corpus in order to address the above topic.

**Excerpt n°1**

It was early spring when I moved in, and for the first few weeks I filled my time by exploring the neighborhood, taking long walks in the park, and planting flowers in my back garden—a small, junk-filled patch of ground that had been neglected for years. I had my newly resurgent hair cut at the Park Slope Barbershop on Seventh Avenue, rented videos from a place called Movie Heaven, and stopped in often at Brightman's Attic, a cluttered, badly organized used-book store owned by a flamboyant homosexual named Harry Brightman.

P.Auster, *The Brooklyn Follies*, Picador, 2006.

**Excerpt n°2**

It wasn't always clear to him what those lessons were, but as he prowled the avenues in his rattling yellow Dodge from five in the afternoon to five in the morning six days a week, there was no question that he learned them well.

P.Auster, *The Brooklyn Follies*, Picador, 2006.

**Excerpt n°3**

"My mother always taught me to be good. 'God wants you to be good,' she'd say to me, and since I was still young enough to believe in God, I believed what she said."

P.Auster, *The Brooklyn Follies*, Picador, 2006.

**Excerpt n°4**

Tom was just thirty years old, in the prime of his young manhood, and yet when it came to women and the pursuit of love, he had all but given up on himself. His last steady girlfriend had been a fellow graduate student named Linda Something-or-other, but they had broken up six months before he left Ann Arbor, and since then his luck had been so bad that he'd gradually withdrawn from circulation.

P.Auster, *The Brooklyn Follies*, Picador, 2006.

**Excerpt n°5**

Tom plants himself in the chair next to mine as Lucy stretches out on the glider with her Western. He lights up an after-breakfast cigarette and says, "Do you think Al Junior will ever fix the car?" "Probably," I answer. "But I'm in no rush to get out of here."

P.Auster, *The Brooklyn Follies*, Picador, 2006.

**Excerpt n°6**

Barack, Michelle, their gals and the new first dog dominate America's media like no First Family since the Kennedys. His grace, wit and dignity, together with his wife's feisty, sexy style, fulfill all the nation's yearnings for democratic royalty.

*The Daily Mail*, 28/04/2009

**Excerpt n°7**

You know, it's kind of a single elimination in a way for Huckabee -- but if he can get past Virginia, he's got some time for Texas. And, and that's what the Huckabee camp is, is relying on. It's clear Huckabee wants to stay in until McCain mathematically reaches the 1191 he needs, which could be at least another month.

*NBC, Meet the Press*, 10/02/08

**Excerpt n°8**

In the 2005 blockbuster *Batman Begins*, vengeful Bruce Wayne hones his killer instincts in the streets for seven years before landing himself in a Bhutanese prison, where he falls in with the mysterious League of Shadows, who teach him the way of the ninja.

*Scientific American*, 14/07/2008

**Excerpt n°9**

I like this chunky, forthright Chowder of a woman, and I also like her old man, who is sitting across the table from me, quietly chewing his food and sipping his wine, but I have no intention of letting them in on our family secrets. It's not that I'm ashamed of who we are - but my God, I tell myself, what a family it is. What a motley bunch of messed-up, floundering souls. What stunning examples of human imperfection. A father whose daughter wants nothing to do with him anymore. A brother who hasn't seen or heard from his sister in three years. And a little girl who's run away from home and refuses to speak. No, I'm not about to expose the Chowders to the truth of our fractured, good-for-nothing little clan. Not tonight I'm not.

P. Auster, *The Brooklyn Follies*, Picador, 2006.

**Excerpt n°10**

A 3-month-old girl born to an Indian surrogate mother has flown to Japan to join her biological father after spending the first months of her life in legal limbo. While some countries have banned surrogacy as a money-making venture, it has been legal in India since 2002. Under the practice, infertile couples are matched with local women to carry babies for \$12,000 to \$30,000 (...) The plan worked. But a few months before Manjhi was born, the couple divorced. The intended Japanese mother decided she did not want the baby. Her father, Ikufumi Yamada, and grandmother traveled from Japan to pick her up and take her to her new home. But Indian law stipulates that a mother must be present in order for a baby to receive a passport. Manjhi's father looked into a legal adoption, but Indian law does not allow single men to adopt.

**Excerpt n°11**

She smiled at a woman passing by, as she walked through the snow on Prince Street. She was tempted to go for a long walk in the snow, and promised herself she might do that later that evening. She lived on no particular schedule, answered to no one. One of the blessings of her solitary life was that she was entirely at liberty to do whatever she wished. She was the consummate independent woman, she was enormously disciplined about her work, and in dealing with her subjects.

D. Steel, *Matters of the heart*, Delacorte Press, 2009

**Excerpt n°12**

We must realize that if we do not get the Arab act together, we would be modularized and the last decade of the 20th century will become reminiscent of the last decade of the 19th century where history was being made for us instead of being made by us.

ABC News, 13/12/1990.

**Excerpt n°13**

"Of course. Tom Wood. I know all about you. In the middle of life's journey, I lost my way in a dark wood. But you're too ignorant to know that. You're one of those little men who can't see the forest for the trees."

P. Auster, *The Brooklyn Follies*, Picador, 2006.

**Excerpt n°14**

He died from a love of poetry.

*The Guardian*, Tuesday 18 March 2008

**Excerpt n°15**

Thousands of the devices are in use at military and police check points across Baghdad where they are used to search vehicles and pedestrians for explosives. In recent months hundreds of people have died after car bombers were able to penetrate the security cordon supposed to protect the centre of the Iraqi capital.

*Times Online*, January 22, 2010

**Excerpt n°16**

"We are conducting a criminal investigation, and as part of that, a 53-year-old man has been arrested on suspicion of fraud by misrepresentation. That man has been released on bail pending further inquiries".

*Times Online*, January 22, 2010

**Excerpt n°17**

A British environmental campaigner detained in India under anti-terrorism laws for possessing a satellite phone without permission was today freed on bail. Pag, who set off from London three and a half months ago on a trip powered only by bio-fuel, says he was unaware that he needed permission to bring a satellite phone into India. He was arrested in Pushkar, after entering India from its border with Pakistan, and was held in prison in Ajmer, Rajasthan, after being charged under a section of the Indian Information Technology Act, which requires permission to carry a satellite phone.

*The Guardian*, Monday 18 January 2010

**Excerpt n°18**

Thousands of British travelers were stranded when the country's third-largest tour operator collapsed under pressure from high fuel prices and a sagging economy. XL Leisure Group PLC went into administration overnight, saying it had been unable to secure more funding. The Civil Aviation Authority, which took on the task of getting XL's passengers home, estimated there were 50,000 customers abroad who had booked through an XL tour operator.

*Atlanta Journal Constitution*, 13/09/08

**Excerpt n°19**

"I'm struggling to understand why they would have invested so much on building something up here," Lilcic says on the 20-minute hike up a steep trail. When we reach the top, granite blocks, covered with moss, peek out of the rocky soil and bushes. To me, it doesn't look like much more than a pile of rocks, but to Lilcic they are tantalizing clues.

*Archaeology*, Vol. 62 Issue 1, Jan/Feb2009

**Excerpt n°20**

Researchers often distinguish between envy and the jealousy you feel by, say, seeing a loved one flirt at a party. Jealousy is a triangle, Dr. Smith said, in which you fear losing a loved one to the embrace of another. Envy is a two-bodied affair, an arrow proceeding from your covetous breast to the heart of the well-endowed Other.

*New York Times*, 17/02/09