

Agrégation interne d'anglais

Session 2017

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

**ESP
132**

Explication de texte

Shakespeare, William, *As You Like It*, Act III, scene 3, ll. 308-352, Cambridge: Cambridge University Press (The New Cambridge Shakespeare), 2009, pp. 160-162.

Explication de faits de langue

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

310 ROSALIND There is none of my uncle's marks upon you. He taught me how to know a man in love, in which cage of rushes I am sure you are not prisoner.

ORLANDO What were his marks?

315 ROSALIND A lean cheek, which you have not; a blue eye and sunken, which you have not; an unquestionable spirit, which you have not; a beard neglected, which you have not — but I pardon you for that, for, simply, your having in beard is a younger brother's revenue. Then your hose should be ungartered, your bonnet unbanded, your sleeve unbuttoned, your shoe untied, and everything about you demonstrating a careless desolation. But you are no such man; you are rather point-device in your accoutrements, as loving yourself
320 than seeming the lover of any other.

ORLANDO Fair youth, I would I could make thee believe I love.

325 ROSALIND Me believe it? You may as soon make her that you love believe it, which I warrant she is **apter to do than to confess she does**. That is one of the points in the which women still give the lie to their consciences. But, in good sooth, are you he that hangs the verses on the trees wherein Rosalind is so admired?

ORLANDO I swear to thee, youth, by the white hand of Rosalind, I am that he, that unfortunate he.

ROSALIND But are you so much in love as your rhymes speak?

330 ORLANDO Neither rhyme nor reason can express how much.

ROSALIND Love is merely **a madness** and, I tell you, deserves as well a dark-house and a whip as madmen do; and the reason why they are not so punished and cured is that the lunacy is so ordinary that the whippers are in love too. Yet I profess curing it by counsel.

335 ORLANDO Did you ever cure any so?

340 ROSALIND Yes, one, and in this manner. He was to imagine me his love, his mistress, and I set him every day to woo me. At which time would I, being but a moonish youth, grieve, be effeminate, changeable, longing and liking, proud, fantastical, apish, shallow, inconstant, full of tears, full of smiles; for every passion something, and for no passion truly anything, as boys and women are, for the most part, cattle of this colour; would now like him, now loathe him; then entertain him, then forswear him; now weep for him, then spit at him; that I drave my suitor from his mad humour of love to a living
345 humour of madness, which was to forswear the full stream of the world and to live in a nook, merely monastic. And thus I cured him,

and this way will I take upon me to wash your liver as clean as a sound sheep's heart, that there shall not be one spot of love in't.

ORLANDO I would not be cured, youth.

350 ROSALIND I would cure you if you would but call me Rosalind and come every day to my cot and woo me.

ORLANDO Now, by the faith of my love, I will. Tell me where it is.