

Agrégation interne d'anglais

Session 2017

Épreuve EPC

**Exposé de la préparation
d'un cours**

EPC

311

Ce sujet comprend 3 documents :

- Document 1 : 1 A – Philip Larkin, "An Arundel Tomb", *The Whitsun Weddings*, 1964
1 B – "An Arundel Tomb", poem read by Philip Larkin
- Document 2 : Siegfried Sassoon, "The Last Meeting", part III, *The Old Huntsman and Other Poems*, 1918
- Document 3 : George Frederic Watts, "Love and Death", 1885-7 (oil paint on canvas, 247 x 116 cm)

Compte tenu des caractéristiques de ce dossier et des différentes possibilités d'exploitation qu'il offre, vous indiquerez à quel niveau d'apprentissage vous pourriez le destiner et quels objectifs vous vous fixeriez. Vous présenterez et justifierez votre démarche pour atteindre ces objectifs.

Document 1 A : Philip Larkin, "An Arundel Tomb", *The Whitsun Weddings*, 1964

Side by side, their faces blurred,
The earl and countess lie in stone,
Their proper habits vaguely shown
As jointed armour, stiffened pleat,
5 And that faint hint of the absurd—
The little dogs under their feet.

Such plainness of the pre-baroque
Hardly involves the eye, until
It meets his left-hand gauntlet, still
10 Clapsed empty in the other; and
One sees, with a sharp tender shock,
His hand withdrawn, holding her hand.

They would not think to lie so long.
Such faithfulness in effigy
15 Was just a detail friends would see:
A sculptor's sweet commissioned grace
Thrown off in helping to prolong
The Latin names around the base.

They would not guess how early in
20 Their supine stationary voyage
The air would change to soundless damage,
Turn the old tenantry away;
How soon succeeding eyes begin
To look, not read. Rigidly they

25 Persisted, linked, through lengths and breadths
Of time. Snow fell, undated. Light
Each summer thronged the glass. A bright
Litter of birdcalls strewed the same
Bone-riddled ground. And up the paths
30 The endless altered people came,

Washing at their identity.
Now, helpless in the hollow of
An unarmorial age, a trough
Of smoke in slow suspended skeins
35 Above their scrap of history,
Only an attitude remains:

Time has transfigured them into
Untruth. The stone fidelity
They hardly meant has come to be
40 Their final blazon, and to prove
Our almost-instinct almost true:
What will survive of us is love.

Document 1 B : “An Arundel Tomb”, poem read by Philip Larkin

Document audio (1'58") à consulter sur la tablette multimédia fournie.

Document 2 : Siegfried Sassoon, "The Last Meeting", part III, *The Old Huntsman and Other Poems*, 1918

I know that he is lost among the stars,
And may return no more but in their light.
Though his hushed voice may call me in the stir
Of whispering trees, I shall not understand.

5 Men may not speak with stillness; and the joy
Of brooks that leap and tumble down green hills
Is faster than their feet; and all their thoughts
Can win no meaning from the talk of birds.

10 My heart is fooled with fancies, being wise;
For fancy is the gleaming of wet flowers
When the hid sun looks forth with golden stare.
Thus, when I find new loveliness to praise,
And things long-known shine out in sudden grace,
Then will I think: 'He moves before me now.'

15 So he will never come but in delight,
And, as it was in life, his name shall be
Wonder awaking in a summer dawn,
And youth, that dying, touched my lips to song.

Flixécourt. May 1916

Document 3 : George Frederic Watts, "Love and Death", 1885-7 (oil paint on canvas, 247 x 116 cm)

Document également consultable sur la tablette multimédia fournie.

