Ce sujet comprend 3 documents :

- **Document 1** : Sketch, *Night*, Harold Pinter, 1969
- **Document 2** : Film excerpt, *Romeo + Juliet*, directed by Baz Luhrmann, 1996
- **Document 3** : John Donne, “The Good Morrow”, *Songs and Sonnets*, 1633

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:** Sketch, *Night*, Harold Pinter, 1969

**NIGHT**

*A woman and a man in their forties.*

*They sit with coffee.*

MAN: I’m talking about that time by the river.
WOMAN: What time?
MAN: The first time. On the bridge. Starting on the bridge.

*Pause*

WOMAN: I can’t remember.
MAN: On the bridge. We stopped and looked down at the river. It was night. There were lamps lit on the towpath. We were alone. We looked up the river. I put my hand on the small of your waist. Don’t you remember? I put my hand under your coat.

*Pause*

WOMAN: Was it winter?
MAN: Of course it was winter. It was when we met. It was our first walk. You must remember that.
WOMAN: I remember walking. I remember walking with you.

MAN: The first time? Our first walk?
WOMAN: Yes, of course I remember that.

*Pause*

We walked down a road into a field, through some railings. We walked to a corner of the field and then we stood by the railings.

MAN: No. It was on the bridge that we stopped.

*Pause*

WOMAN: That was someone else.
MAN: Rubbish.
WOMAN: That was another girl.

MAN: It was years ago. You’ve forgotten.

*Pause*

I remember the light on the water.
WOMAN: You took my face in your hands, standing by the railings. You were very gentle, you were very caring. You cared. Your eyes searched my face. I wondered who you were. I wondered what you thought. I wondered what you would do.

MAN: You agree we met at a party. You agree with that?

WOMAN: What was that?

MAN: What?

WOMAN: I thought I heard a child crying.

MAN: There was no sound.

WOMAN: I thought it was a child, crying, waking up.

MAN: The house is silent.

Pause

It’s very late. We’re sitting here. We should be in bed. I have to be up early. I have things to do. Why do you argue?

WOMAN: I don’t. I’m not. I’m willing to go to bed. I have things to do. I have to be up in the morning.

Pause

MAN: A man called Doughty gave the party. You knew him. I had met him. I knew his wife. I met you there. You were standing by the window. I smiled at you, and to my surprise you smiled back. You liked me. I was amazed. You found me attractive. Later you told me. You liked my eyes.

WOMAN: You liked mine.

Pause

WOMAN: You touched my hand. You asked me who I was, and what I was, and whether I was aware that you were touching my hand, that your fingers were touching mine, that your fingers were moving up and down between mine.

Pause

MAN: No. We stopped on a bridge. I stood behind you. I put my hand under your coat, onto your waist. You felt my hand on you.

Document vidéo (0’58’’) à consulter sur la tablette multimédia fournie.

The Good Morrow

I wonder by my troth, what thou, and I
Did, till we loved? were we not weaned till then,
But sucked on country pleasures, childishly?
Or snorted we in the seven sleepers’ den?

’Twas so; but this, all pleasures fancies be.
If ever any beauty I did see,
Which I desired, and got, ’twas but a dream of thee.

And now good morrow to our waking souls,
Which watch not one another out of fear;

For love, all love of other sights controls,
And makes one little room, an every where.
Let sea-discoverers to new worlds have gone,
Let maps to others, worlds on worlds have shown,
Let us possess one world, each hath one, and is one.

My face in thine eye, thine in mine appears,
And true plain hearts do in the faces rest,
Where can we find two better hemispheres
Without sharp north, without declining west?
What ever dies, was not mixed equally;
If our two loves be one, or, thou and I
Love so alike, that none do slacken, none can die.