

Agrégation interne d'anglais

Session 2018

Épreuve EPC

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

EPC

511

Ce sujet comprend 3 documents :

- **Document 1** : Photograph, Jimmy Sime, *Outside the Grace Gates at Lords*, 1937.
- **Document 2** : Lone Scherfig, *The Riot Club*, Universal Studio, 2014.
- **Document 3** : E. M. Forster, "Chapter XXII", *Howards End*, Penguin books, 1910.

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 : Photograph, Jimmy Sime, *Outside the Grace Gates at Lords, 1937.*



Document iconographique également consultable sur la tablette multimédia fournie.

Document 2 : *The Riot Club*, directed by Lone Scherfig, Universal Studio, 2014.

Document vidéo (2'12") à consulter sur la tablette multimédia fournie.

Document 3 : E. M. Forster, "Chapter XXII", *Howards End*, Penguin Books, 1910, pp. 189-193.

"Thanks to your hint, Leonard Bast's clearing out of the Porphyryon."

"Not a bad business that Porphyryon," Henry said absently [...]

"Not a *bad*-" she exclaimed, dropping his hand. "Surely, on Chelsea Embankment-" [...]

5 Her manner was so serious that he stopped, and asked her a little sharply what she wanted.

"You said on Chelsea Embankment, surely, that it was a bad concern, so we advised this clerk to clear out. He writes this morning that he's taken our advice, and now you say it's *not* a bad concern."

10 "A clerk who clears out of any concern, good or bad, without securing a berth somewhere else first is a fool, and I've no pity for him."

"He has not done that. He's going into a bank in Camden Town, he says. The salary's much lower, but he hopes to manage – a branch of Dempster's Bank. Is that all right?"

15 "Dempster! My goodness me, yes."

"More right than the Porphyryon?"

"Yes, yes, yes; safe as houses - safer." But he left her to intercept Mrs. Munt, whose voice could be heard in the distance: to be intercepted himself by Helen.

20 "Oh, Mr. Wilcox, about the Porphyryon-" she began, and went scarlet all over her face.

"It's all right," called Margaret, catching them up. "Dempster's Bank's better."

25 "But I think you told us the Porphyryon was bad, and would smash before Christmas."

"Did I? [...] safe as houses now."

"In other words, Mr. Bast need never have left it."

"No, the fellow needn't."

30 "-and needn't have started life elsewhere at a greatly reduced salary."

"He only says 'reduced'," corrected Margaret, seeing trouble ahead.

"With a man so poor, every reduction must be great. I consider it a deplorable misfortune."

35 [...] The last remark made him say: "What? What's that? Do you mean that I'm responsible?"

"You're ridiculous, Helen."

"You seem to think-" He looked at his watch. "Let me explain the point to you. It is like this. You seem to assume, when a business concern is conducting a delicate negotiation, it ought to keep the public informed stage by stage. [...] My dear Helen-"

40 "Is that your point? A man who had little money has less – that's mine."

“I am grieved for your clerk. But it is all in the day’s work. It’s part of the battle of life.”

45 “A man who had little money,” she repeated, “has less, owing to us. Under these circumstances I do not consider ‘the battle of life’ a happy expression.”

“Oh come, come!” he protested pleasantly. “You’re not to blame. No one’s to blame.”

50 “Is no one to blame for anything?”

“I wouldn’t say that, but you’re taking it far too seriously. Who is this fellow?”

55 “We have told you about the fellow twice already,” said Helen. “You have even met the fellow. He is very poor and his wife is an extravagant imbecile. He is capable of better things. We – we, the upper classes – thought we would help him from the height of our superior knowledge – and here’s the result!”

He raised his finger. “Now, a word of advice.”

“I require no more advice.”

60 “A word of advice. Don’t take up that sentimental attitude over the poor. See that she doesn’t Margaret. The poor are poor, and one’s sorry for them, but there it is. As civilization moves forward, the shoe is bound to pinch in places, and it’s absurd to pretend that anyone is responsible personally. Neither you, nor I, nor my informant, nor the man who
65 informed him, nor the directors of the Porphyryon, are to blame for this clerk’s loss of salary. It’s just the shoe pinching – no one can help it; and it might easily have been worse.”

Helen quivered with indignation.

70 “By all means subscribe to charities – subscribe to them largely – but don’t get carried away by absurd schemes of Social Reform. I see a good deal behind the scenes, and you can take it from me that there is no Social Question – except for a few journalists who try to get a living out of the phrase. There are just rich and poor, as there always have been and always will be. Point me out a time when men have been equal –”

75 “I didn’t say –”

80 “Point me out a time when desire for equality has made them happier. No, no. You can’t. There always have been rich and poor. I’m no fatalist. Heaven forbid! But our civilization is moulded by great impersonal forces” (his voice grew complacent; it always did when he eliminated the personal), “and there always will be rich and poor. You can’t deny it” (and now it was a respectful voice) – “and you can’t deny that, in spite of all, the tendency of civilization has on the whole been upward.”

“Owing to God, I suppose,” flashed Helen.

He stared at her.

85 “You grab the dollars. God does the rest.” [...]