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

SUBJECT:

"The features [Telic] and [Atelic] pertain to the situation. Telic events have a natural final endpoint that is intrinsic to the notion of the event. This intrinsic endpoint involves a change of state, a new state over and above the situation itself."

Carlota SMITH, "Activities: States or Events?", *Linguistics and Philosophy*, vol. 22, n° 5, 1999, p. 480.

Discuss.

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

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Excerpt 1

Mrs. Cross soon found out that Jack could not stay interested in cards and there was no use trying to get him to play: it was conversation he was after. But trying to talk brought on the weeping.

Alice Munro, "Mrs. Cross and Mrs. Kidd", *The Moons of Jupiter*, 1982

Excerpt 2

I had the stifling feeling that *they* knew I belonged to them but knew that I did not know it yet, that I remained unready, and that they were simply waiting, patiently, and with assurance, for me to discover the truth for myself.

James Baldwin, *The Fire Next Time*, 1962

Excerpt 3

Then, inspired, she ordered him to stay right where he was, not to move, she would be back, and she wheeled herself down the hall to the Library.

Alice Munro, "Mrs. Cross and Mrs. Kidd", *The Moons of Jupiter*, 1982

Excerpt 4

And he put his arm around Harriet, who was pale and strained because of morning sickness and because she had spent a week scrubbing floors and washing windows.

'Are you going to run a hotel?' enquired Frederick reasonably, determined not to make a judgment.

Doris Lessing, *The Fifth Child*, 2007

Excerpt 5

Deposit a \$5 bill into the machine, and bet the minimum: 40 lines for 40 cents. Hit the spin button, and flutes, electronic horns and whistles blare as the virtual reels spin. As each reel comes to a stop, it sounds as if gears are locking into place. Suddenly, a wolf howls, more bells and whistles go off, and lights flash. The screen shows you've "won" 10 cents.

"Illinois has done little to address addiction 6½ years into legal video gambling", *Chicago Sun-Times*, 2019, COCA

Excerpt 6

When I started running in February 2013, a coworker named Dee who has muscular dystrophy asked me to think of her and others who can't walk while I was running. I was doing a 5K and pinned "4D" onto my shirt, representing "For Dee". I forgot my pin two weeks later when I was running 5K in the Bronx, so I wrote "4D" on a fast-food napkin, and they asked me about it at the registration table.

Haley Shapley, "The 50-States Club", *The Saturday Evening Post*, Vol. 287, Iss. 4, 2015, COCA

Excerpt 7

Finally, their mother took a deep breath and folded her hands.

"East Germany is opening up the crossings in the Berlin Wall. Your dad heard on the radio. Bob Dole said it was a good thing. The president talked about it." She looked at Franz and blinked away tears. "It's happening, and I can't tell you how happy I am for you."

Michael Noll, "Foreign Exchange", *Crazyhorse*, Iss. 93, 2019, COCA

Excerpt 8

As I stood at the sink yesterday, I saw a squirrel nip down and grab one of the seed bells from the branch. The squirrel yanked, and the string holding the bell snapped. I watched, furious, as the squirrel scurried up the tree to its nest, my whole birdseed cake in its mouth. I ran out, not knowing what I would do. The squirrel, high in the tree, gnawed on the bell, oblivious of me. Still, I positioned myself beneath it, shouting, "Give it back!" – but to no avail.

Defeated, I returned to the house. Just as I was opening the door, I caught sight of the other seed cakes hung from the eaves.

Meg Pinto, "Reservoir", *The Southwest Review*, Vol. 103, Iss. 2, 2019, COCA

Excerpt 9

He could have crossed the desert far more swiftly in his own special way, flitting from horizon to horizon in one heartbeat after another, following a path laid out by the limits of his vision, but ordinary travel enabled him to question his companions about their destination and so arrive as not quite a stranger to the land.

Phyllis Eisenstein, "The Caravan to Nowhere", *Fantasy & Science Fiction*, Vol. 127, Iss. 3/4, 2014, COCA

Excerpt 10

I don't look unattractive in the video, which is one comfort I can take. I'm wearing motorcycle boots and an unseasonal mini skirt and some stranger's sweater. I'm crossing the border from hobo chic to actual hobo, and the transition is fascinating.

Caitlin Kindervatter-Clark, "Well Behaved", *The Antioch Review*, Vol. 76, Iss. 1, 2019, COCA

Excerpt 11

"Felicia," she said, and her mood blackened in an instant. "If we are going to have lunch, you are going to have to call. You have to learn how to ask for what you want in English, too."

Brando Skyhorse, *The Madonnas of Echo Park*, 2010, COCA

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Excerpt 12

This was the same year that Marie Curie, Pierre Curie, and Henri Becquerel were awarded the Nobel Prize in Physics for their discovery of "spontaneous radioactivity", a product of an unintentional experiment in which Becquerel had placed a piece of uranium salt atop a photographic plate, stowed it away in a dark drawer, and saw that the plate had been blackened by "invisible radiation".

"Children of the Sun", *Michigan Quarterly Review*, Vol. 57, Iss. 3, 2018, COCA

Excerpt 13

She stirred the soup with a heavy wooden spoon, finding this activity unexpectedly restful. She stirred three times clockwise, then three times anti-clockwise, over and over, watching the patterns form and slowly fade into the sludgy mass of the soup.

Jonathan Coe, *The House of Sleep*, 1997

Excerpt 14

I am writing a textbook for mixed ability classes in comprehensive schools based on this model. It is intended to familiarise pupils with academic language, so that they can read it comfortably.

National Congress on Languages and Education Materials, 1988, BNC

Excerpt 15

There was no exact Moment of Leaving, neither a surreptitious midnight skedaddle, nor some formal departure with luggage and waving handkerchiefs. (Who would have waved?) It was a long-drawn-out detaching, so that the moment of rupture was never clearly marked. Which didn't stop me trying to mark it, with a brief letter to my parents:

Dear Mum and Dad,

I am moving up to London. I shall be living with Mrs Macleod. I shall send you an address as and when.

Yours, Paul

That seemed to cover it. I thought the 'as and when' sounded properly grown-up. Well, so I was. Twenty-one. And ready to fully indulge, fully express, fully live my life. 'I'm alive! I'm living!'

Julian Barnes, *The Only Story*, 2018

Excerpt 16

Berthoud Pass died a slow death in the era of megaresorts and (relatively) cheap season passes, but it played a key role in the history of Colorado skiing.

John Meyer, "Colorado's Lost Resorts", *The Denver Post*, 2004, COCA

Excerpt 17

"I can tell you for certain that Mr. Libby worked himself to exhaustion day after day," Hoffman wrote in a letter dated April 26.

Michael Abramowitz, "Letters Cast Light on Cheney's Inner Circle", *The Washington Post*, 2007, COCA

Excerpt 18

Even when a man steals their possessions and leaves them to die, the boy does not advocate retaliation. When his father reclaims their possessions and strips the thief, the boy tries to leave some of their meager supply with the man. The father suggests that the boy is being foolish, but the boy explains his rationale: "He's so scared" (218).

"Cormac McCarthy's The Road as Apocalyptic Grail Narrative", *Studies in the Novel*, 2019, COCA

Excerpt 19

Since the time I left him I had never found another to be my husband. Actually I never really tried, never really wanted to fill that huge hole in my chest that leaving him had caused. But now he was dying and now I also had to move on, change cities and friends again.

Dean Wesley Smith, "In the Shade of the Slowboat Man", *Fantasy & Science Fiction*, Vol. 90, Iss. 1, 1996, COCA

Excerpt 20

Someone was knocking on my door, banging on it, battering it.

Stephanie Feldman, "The Hermit", *The Maine Review*, Vol. 4, Iss. 1, 2018, COCA

Excerpt 21

There was a run, I don't think it was named on any maps, but the ski patrolmen called it Ted's Slough because Ted Kellogg, one of the ski patrolmen, was skiing it when it slid with him and he surfed it down.

John Meyer, "Colorado's Lost Resorts", *The Denver Post*, 2004, COCA

Excerpt 22

He gazed out at the starlight reflecting off the sea and, though he couldn't see it, he knew the flow was slackening, that the tide was reaching its peak, and that, when it started ebbing, it would travel at least two knots.

Alex Gilly, *Devil's Harbor*, 2015, COCA