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AGRÉGATION EXTERNE D'ANGLAIS

ÉPREUVE HORS PROGRAMME

Première partie (*en anglais, durée maximale : 40 minutes*)

Vous procéderez à l'étude et à la mise en relation argumentée des trois documents du dossier proposé (A, B, C non hiérarchisés). Votre présentation ne dépassera pas 20 minutes et sera suivie d'un entretien de 20 minutes maximum.

Deuxième partie (*en français, durée maximale : 5 minutes*)

À l'issue de l'entretien de première partie, et à l'invitation du jury, vous vous appuieriez sur l'un des trois documents du dossier pour proposer un projet d'exploitation pédagogique dans une situation d'enseignement que vous aurez préalablement définie. Cette partie ne donnera lieu à aucun échange avec le jury.

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DOCUMENT A

Author unknown, "The Female Smuggler" [c. 1849-1862]. London: Such's Song Mart. Retrieved from the Broadside Ballads Online, Bodleian Library, Oxford.

Come attend awhile, and you soon shall hear,
By the rolling sea lived a maiden fair:
Her father followed the smuggling trade,
Like a warlike hero that never was afraid.

5 In sailor's clothing young Jane did go,
Drest like a sailor from top to toe;
Her aged father was the only care,
Of the Female Smuggler, who never did despair.

10 With her pistols loaded she went on board,
By her side hung a glittering sword,
In her belt two daggers—well armed for war,
Was the Female Smuggler, who never feared a scar.

15 Not far they sailed from the land,
When a strange sail put them all to a stand;
Those are sea robbers, this maid did cry,
The Female Smuggler will conquer or die.

20 Close alongside these two vessels came,
Cheer up said Jane, we'll board the same,
We'll run all chances to rise or fall,
Cried the Female Smuggler, who never feared a ball.

They beat the robbers and took their store,
And soon return'd to old England's shore;
With a keg of brandy she walk'd along,
Did the Female Smuggler, & sweetly sung a song.

25 Not far she travell'd before she espied,
A Commodore of the blockade,
He said—surrender or you must fall,
But the Female Smuggler said, I never fear a ball.

30 What do you mean? said the Commodore,
I mean to fight, for my father's poor,

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Then she pulled the trigger and shot him through,
Did the Female Smuggler, and to her father flew.

But she was follow'd by the blockade,
In Irons strong they put this fair maid;
35 But when they brought her to be tried,
The Female Smuggler stood dressed like a bride.

The Commodore against her appeared,
His health restored, and from danger cleared;
But when he found to his great surprise,
40 'Twas a Female Smuggler had fought him in disguise!

He to the Judge and Jury said,
My heart won't let me prosecute this maid;
Pardon I beg, for her upon my knees,
She's a valiant maiden, so pardon if you please

45 If you pardon this maid - said the gentleman,
To make her my bride now is my plan;
Then I'd be happy for ever-more,
With my Female Smuggler—said the bold Commodore.

Then the Commodore to her Father went,
50 Though he was poor—to ask his consent,
He gained consent so the Commodore,
And the Female Smuggler are joined for evermore.

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DOCUMENT B

John Wesley, 'Some observations on Liberty occasioned by a late tract' [1776], in *The Complete Works of John Wesley, Volume 11, Thoughts, Addresses, Prayers, Letters*, vol. XI. Albany: The Ages Digital Library, 1997, pp. 109-113.

Nay, you will prove, that not only the colonies, but all mankind, have a right to it; yea, that independency is of the very essence of liberty; and that all who are not independent are slaves.

5 Nay, if all who are not independent are slaves, then there is no free nation in Europe; then all in every nation are slaves, except the supreme powers. All in France, for instance, except the King; all in Holland, except the Senate; yea, and these too; King and Senate both are slaves, if (as you say) they are dependent upon the people. So, if the people depend on their governors, and their governors on them, they are all slaves together.

10 Mere play with words. This is not what all the world means by liberty and slavery; therefore, to say, "If the Parliament taxes you without your consent, you are a slave," is mere quibbling. Whoever talks thus, should say honestly, "Reader, I give you warning, I affix a new sense, not the common one, to these words, liberty and slavery." Take the words in this
15 sense, and you may prove there are slaves enough in England, as well as America; but if we take them in the old, common sense, both the Americans and we are free men.

7. But you say, "The Parliament has already deprived them of one great
20 branch of liberty, by enacting, that, in the cases there specified, they shall be tried in England."

I answer, How grievously did they abuse that liberty before it was taken away! Let any fair man consider the case: How often have we heard of their quiet and peaceable submission to pay the duties by law established! And what a merit has been made of this by all their advocates! But it was
25 a merit that never belonged to them; for the duties were not paid. All this time they did not, in fact, pay one-half, no, not a quarter, of those duties. They continually defrauded the King of the far greater part of them, without shame or fear. Indeed, what should they fear? They did not deign to do it privately, like their fellows in England; no, they acted openly in
30 the face of the sun. Shiploads of tea, for instance, were brought into Boston harbor, and landed at noonday, without paying any duty at all. Who should hinder it? If a custom-house officer hindered, was it not at the peril of his life? And if, at any time, a seizure was made, and the cause came to be tried by a Boston jury, what would follow? It was no more
35 than, "Ask your fellow, whether you are a thief."

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8. Permit me to mention one eminent instance: The famous Mr. John Hancock, some time since, brought into Boston a shipload of smuggled tea, at noonday. Just then came in the ships from London, laden with the same commodity, which, by the removal of the former tax, they were now enabled to sell cheaper than him. What could he now do *pro patria?* as Mr. Evans says; in plain English, not to lose by his cargo? All Europe knows what was done: "Some persons in disguise," Dr. Price tells us, "buried the English tea in the sea." It was not so commonly known who employed them, or paid them for their labor: To be sure, good Mr. Hancock knew no more of it than the child unborn!

9. Now, I desire to know of any reasonable man, what could the English Government do? No officer could seize the smuggled goods; or, if he did, no jury would condemn the smuggler. There was therefore no possibility that the King should have his right, without taking some such step as was taken. There was not any alternative, but either to give up the customs altogether, (as the evil was increasing more and more,) or to try the offenders here; so that still they had as much liberty as their notorious offenses allowed.

With what justice, then, can this be urged as a violation of their liberty! "O!" cries the man in yon stone doublet, "Bondage! slavery! Help, Englishmen! I am deprived of my liberty!" Certainly you are; but first you deprived the man of his purse.

"What! Do you compare Mr. H. to a felon?" I do, in this respect: I compare every smuggler to a felon; a private smuggler to a sneaking felon, a pickpocket; a noonday smuggler, to a bold felon, a robber on the highway. And if a person of this undeniable character is made President of a Congress, I leave every man of sense to determine what is to be expected from them.

10. To return: As the colonies are free, with regard to their persons, so they are with regard to their goods. It is no objection that they pay out of them a tax, to which they did not previously consent. I am free; I use my money as I please, although I pay taxes out of it, which were fixed by law before I was born, and, consequently, without my consent; and indeed those taxes are so moderate, that neither they nor I have reason to complain.

DOCUMENT C

Saul Loeb, *Untitled*. Photograph, dimensions unknown, *The Guardian*, 6 January 2021. With John Trumbull's *Surrender of Lord Cornwallis* in the background. Retrieved from <https://www.theguardian.com/us-news/gallery/2021/jan/06/trump-mob-storm-us-capitol-in-pictures>

