

Département de la formation, de la jeunesse et de la culture GyPAd Gymnase Pour Adultes

Examen complémentaire passerelle vers les Hautes écoles universitaires

Session de juin 2021

ANGLAIS

Lundi 7 juin 2021 17h00–20h00

Nom:		
Prénom:		
Classe:		
Matériel auto	orisé : aucun	
Consignes g	énérales : Ne dégrafez pas les feuilles de cette é	preuve.
	Répondez aux questions de la partie	A Reading sur la feuille d'examen.
	Inscrivez vos réponses aux parties B	Analysis et C Writing sur une feuille
	double séparée.	
PARTIEA		
PARTIEB		
PARTIEC	/30 pts	
Total		Note :

Part A: Reading Comprehension

26

Dreadlocked White American Guys Are Down."

Read carefully the following text and answer the questions.

From Americanah by Chimamanda Ngozi Adichie (2013) (Slightly adapted).

Beautiful, self-assured Ifemelu leaves military-ruled Nigeria for America, where despite her academic success, she is forced to grapple for the first time with what it means to be black. This excerpt has omitted the part where the narrator explains that what Ifemelu likes most about Princeton is that it allows her to pretend to be someone else.

1 But she did not like that she had to go to Trenton to braid her hair. It was unreasonable to expect a 2 braiding salon in Princeton — the few black locals she had seen were so light-skinned and lank-3 haired she could not imagine them wearing braids — and yet as she waited at Princeton Junction 4 station for the train, on an afternoon ablaze with heat, she wondered why there was no place where 5 she could braid her hair. The chocolate bar in her handbag had melted. A few other people were waiting on the platform, all of them white and lean, in short, flimsy clothes. The man standing 6 7 closest to her was eating an ice cream cone; she had always found it a little irresponsible, the eating 8 of ice cream cones by grown-up American men, especially the eating of ice cream cones by grown-9 up American men in public. He turned to her and said, "About time," when the train finally creaked in, with the familiarity strangers adopt with each other after sharing in the disappointment of a 10 public service. She smiled at him. The graying hair on the back of his head was swept forward, a 11 12 comical arrangement to disguise his bald spot. He had to be an academic, but not in the humanities or he would be more self-conscious. A firm science like chemistry, maybe. Before, she would have 13 said, "I know," that peculiar American expression that professed agreement rather than knowledge, 14 15 and then she would have started a conversation with him, to see if he would say something she 16 could use in her blog. People were flattered to be asked about themselves and if she said nothing 17 after they spoke, it made them say more. They were conditioned to fill silences. If they asked what she did, she would say vaguely, "I write a lifestyle blog," because saying "I write an anonymous 18 19 blog called Raceteenth or Various Observations About American Blacks (Those Formerly Known as Negroes) by a Non-American Black" would make them uncomfortable. She had said it, though, 20 21 a few times. Once to a dreadlocked white man who sat next to her on the train, his hair like old 22 twine ropes that ended in a blond fuzz, his tattered shirt worn with enough piety to convince her 23 that he was a social warrior and might make a good guest blogger. "Race is totally overhyped these days, black people need to get over themselves, it's all about class now, the haves and the have-24 nots," he told her evenly, and she used it as the opening sentence of a post titled "Not All 25

Often, she would sit in cafés, or airports, or train stations, watching strangers, imagining their lives, and wondering which of them were likely to have read her blog. Now her ex-blog. She had written the final post only days ago, trailed by two hundred and seventy-four comments so far. All those readers, growing month by month, linking and cross-posting, knowing so much more than she did; they had always frightened and exhilarated her. SapphicDerrida, one of the most frequent posters, wrote: I'm a bit surprised by how personally I am taking this. Good luck as you pursue the unnamed "life change" but please come back to the blogosphere soon. You've used your irreverent, hectoring, funny and thought-provoking voice to create a space for real conversations about an important subject. Readers like SapphicDerrida, who reeled off statistics and used words like "reify" in their comments, made Ifemelu nervous, eager to be fresh and to impress, so that she began, over time, to feel like a vulture hacking into the carcasses of people's stories for something she could use. Sometimes making fragile links to race. Sometimes not believing herself. The more she wrote, the less sure she became. Each post scraped off yet one more scale of self until she felt naked and false.

The ice-cream-eating man sat beside her on the train and, to discourage conversation, she stared fixedly at a brown stain near her feet, a spilled frozen Frappuccino, until they arrived at Trenton. The platform was crowded with black people, many of them fat, in short, flimsy clothes. It still startled her, what a difference a few minutes of train travel made. During her first year in America, when she took New Jersey Transit to Penn Station and then the subway to visit Aunty Uju in Flatlands¹, she was struck by how mostly slim white people got off at the stops in Manhattan and, as the train went further into Brooklyn, the people left were mostly black and fat. She had not thought of them as "fat," though. She had thought of them as "big," because one of the first things her friend Ginika told her was that "fat" in America was a bad word, heaving with moral judgment like "stupid" or "bastard," and not a mere description like "short" or "tall." So she had banished "fat" from her vocabulary. But "fat" came back to her last winter, after almost thirteen years, when a man in line behind her at the supermarket muttered, "Fat people don't need to be eating that shit," as she paid for her giant bag of Tostitos. She glanced at him, surprised, mildly offended, and thought it a perfect blog post, how this stranger had decided she was fat. She would file the post under the tag "race, gender and body size." But back home, as she stood and faced the mirror's truth, she realized that she had ignored, for too long, the new tightness of her clothes, the rubbing together of her inner thighs, the softer, rounder parts of her that shook when she moved. She was fat.

¹ An area of Brooklyn, New York City

PART A Reading Comprehension (15 points) (approximate time 30 minutes; 20% of total points)

1. Find a word or expression within the lines mentioned that matches each synonym or definition given below. Give the verbs in their infinitive form (ex: got → to get). The words are in the order in which they appear in the articles. For verbs, provide the infinitive.

Example	l. 1 to l. 13	to observe (v.)	to watch
1.	1. 1 to 1. 13	to weave together (v.)	
2.	1. 1 to 1. 13	burning (adj.)	
3.	1. 1 to 1. 13	a solid block (n.)	
4.	1. 1 to 1. 13	slender, slim (adj.)	
5.	1. 1 to 1. 13	to proceed slowly and noisily (v.)	
6.	1. 14 to 1. 26	strange, bizarre (adj.)	
7.	1. 14 to 1. 26	tightly curled hair (n.)	
8.	1. 14 to 1. 26	old and ragged (adj.)	
9.	1. 14 to 1. 26	exaggerated, discussed more than necessary (adj.)	
10.	1. 27 to 1. 40	to follow (v.)	
11.	1. 27 to 1. 40	intimidating (adj.)	
12.	1. 27 to 1. 40	to cite or to report readily and at length (v.)	
13.	1. 41 to 1. 58	to surprise, to shock (v.)	
14.	1. 41 to 1. 58	full of (adj., 2 words)	
15.	1. 41 to 1. 58	to remove, to drive out (v.)	
16.	1. 41 to 1. 58	To speak indistinctly (v.)	

(/8	pts)
	70	pisi

	For each of the following statements, indicate if they are TRUE (T) of the line number(s) where you find the answer (maximum two lines, or		` '	
		T/F	Lines	
	1. Princeton has mainly a white population.			
	2. The train arrives on time.			
	3. During the journey to Trenton, Ifemelu is looking for people that will provide interesting subjects for her blog.			
	4. Ifemelu draws people into talking about themselves quietly and unobtrusively.			
	5. SapphicDerrida is a fellow blogger.			
	6. Ifemelu's writing now seems to her unethical and inauthentic.			
	7. Ifemelu finally admits that she is overweight.			
Ansv	AT B Analysis (30 points) (approximate time 75 minutes; 40% of wer the following questions in complete sentences, using your own t of paper. There are 6 points per question (2 points for form and 4 Length: 40-50 words per question. Quotes from the text of number.	n word	s, on a separate for content).	
	• Count your words and indicate the number at the end of	f each	answer.	
	What would the movement between the cities of Princeton and Trenton indicate about Ifemelu's characterization? (/6			
	What do you think Ifemelu's attitude towards the ice-cream eating melements to support your view.	nan is?	Give at least two (/6 p	
I g	The narrator uses a series of flashbacks to hint at a shift in Ifemelu's dentify at least two flashbacks in this passage and show how these farammatically. Finally, how do these flashbacks enlighten us in term femelu.	lashba	cks are indicated	
	First identify the similarities Ifemelu notices between the Princeton-York subway. Then, in a second step, explain what they indicate.	Trento	n train and the Ne	
5. V	What do Ifemelu's blog title and her observations about hair, skin co	olor, an	d weight imply?	

Identify and explain at least two elements.

PART C Writing (30 points) (approximate time 75 minutes; 40% of total points)

Write a coherent and engaging essay on **one** of the following topics.

- Length: between 250-350 words (points are given for structure, language, content)
- Count your words and indicate the number at the end of your essay.
- 1. Many countries opt for assimilationist policies to manage immigration. Discuss in a for and against essay.
- 2. Are only men to blame for the objectification of women's bodies? Discuss in an argumentative essay.
- 3. The identity of bloggers should remain private. Discuss in a for and against essay.
- 4. Taboos arise where ambivalence of feelings is present and their main goal is to protect our psyche from extremely negative experiences, like shame and guilt. Discuss in an argumentative essay.