BACCALAURÉAT GÉNÉRAL

Session 2018

ANGLAIS

Langue Vivante 1

Durée de l’épreuve : 3 heures

Séries ES/S – coefficient : 3
Série L langue vivante obligatoire (LVO) – coefficient : 4
Série L LVO et langue vivante approfondie (LVA) – coefficient : 8

Ce sujet comporte 6 pages numérotées de 1/6 à 6/6.
Dès que ce sujet vous est remis, assurez-vous qu’il est complet.

L’usage de la calculatrice et du dictionnaire n’est pas autorisé.

Répartition des points

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For me, it started with Muhammad Ali. I can perfectly recall sitting in the living room with my father, watching as he danced around the ring with a rare mix of fluidity and power, dispatching one rough, plodding opponent after another. He seemed the perfect embodiment of masculine striving. But the best part was after the match had ended. That’s when Ali would unleash one of his verbal rants. Full of braggadocio, he would proclaim to the world, “I am the greatest.” And I believed him.

But why? Why was I so willing to listen to Ali? Why do we take any guidance from athletes? In the midst of Tiger Woods’ Thanksgiving car wreck and his apparent infidelity with multiple women, I can’t help but wonder why we bother to make heroes of our sportsmen.[…]

We live in an era where our star athletes — and our celebrities in general — are treated as our cultural elite. We yearn for a connection to them. It is the height of absurdity that so many people actually feel let down by Tiger’s infidelities, just as it always struck me as bizarre when public hordes gather outside the homes of recently deceased celebrities, sobbing uncontrollably (think Michael Jackson or Princess Diana). Somehow, we have come to value our celebrities so much that we feel an actual sense of personal connection to them — even when we’ve never met them.

The danger is that we have come to admire celebrities more than real heroes. Charles Barkley famously made this point in 1993 when he declared, “a million guys can dunk a basketball in jail; should they be role models?”

Later that year, Barkley filmed a self-written Nike commercial in which he argued that athletes should not be considered role models: “I am not a role model,” Barkley said. “I am not paid to be a role model. I am paid to wreak havoc on the basketball court. Parents should be role models. Just because I dunk a basketball, doesn’t mean I should raise your kids.”

*The Washington Times*, December 14, 2009
He was sitting at a table, dressed in his street clothes. Behind him, Mr Mercutio Baker, who owned the Emporium, had put up a bulletin board full of Yankee photographs, most of Mickey Mantle swinging away. Above them was a jersey with Number 7. Mickey Mantle had signed his name below it.

He was bigger than he looked on television. He had hands as large as shovels, and the forearms that came from his sleeves were strong as stone. His legs struck out from beneath the table, and they looked like they could run down a train on the Long Island Rail Road. He yawned a couple of times, big yawns that he didn’t even try to hide. He must have had a long day.

In front of me, standing at the table all by themselves with Mickey Mantle, were Danny Hupfer and his father. Mickey Mantle was just handing a baseball back, and Danny was just taking it into his hands. It was sort of a holy moment, and the light that shone around them seemed to glow softly, like something you’d see in one of the stained glass windows at Saint Andrew’s.

“Thanks,” said Danny. He said it in awe and worship.

“Yeah, kid,” said Mickey Mantle.

Then I came up.

I held out the new perfect white baseball and whispered, “Can I please have your autograph?” And he took the ball from my hand and held his pen over it. And then Mickey Mantle looked at me. Mickey Mantle, he looked at me!

And he spoke.

“What are you supposed to be?” he said.

I froze. What was I supposed to say?

“You look like a fairy¹,” he said.

I coughed once. “I’m Ariel,” I said.

“Who?”

“Ariel.”

“Sounds like a girl’s name.”

“He’s a warrior,” I said.

Mickey Mantle looked me up and down. “Sure he is. Listen, I don’t sign baseballs for kids in yellow tights.” Mickey Mantle looked at his watch and turned to Mr Baker. “It’s past nine thirty. I’m done.” He tossed my new perfect white baseball onto the floor. It rolled past my feet and into the folds of my blue cape.

The world should split in two. The world should split in two, and I should fall into the crack and never be heard from again.

Holling Hoodwood. Me. The boy in yellow tights with white feathers on the butt and a blue floral cape.

The boy Mickey Mantle wouldn’t sign a baseball for.

¹ The narrator is dressed as a fairy as he has just played the part of Ariel, a spirit, in Shakespeare’s The Tempest.
And Danny Hupfer had seen it all. The yellow tights. The cape. The ball. Everything.

Danny Hupfer, who stepped to the table and slowly placed his baseball - his baseball signed by Mickey Mantle - back in front of the greatest player to put on Yankee pinstripes since Babe Ruth. “I guess I won’t need this after all,” Danny said. He lifted his hand from it, and I could tell it wasn’t easy.

Gary D. Schmidt, The Wednesday Wars, 2007
NOTE IMPORTANTE AUX CANDIDATS

Les candidats traiteront le sujet sur la copie qui leur est fournie et veilleront à :
- répondre en anglais aux questions ;
- respecter l’ordre des questions en faisant apparaître la numérotation sur la copie ;
- faire toujours suivre les citations du numéro de la ligne ;
- répondre brièvement aux questions en l’absence d’indications ;
- composer des phrases complètes.

I. COMPREHENSION ECRITE

DOCUMENT A

1. How did the journalist feel towards Muhammad Ali when he was a child? Give two reasons why he felt that way.

2. Explain why, according to the journalist, people feel like him towards celebrities. (2 elements)

3. a. How have the journalist’s feelings towards athletes evolved?
   b. To what extent does Charles Barkley share the journalist’s point of view? (20-30 words)

DOCUMENT B

4. What does Mickey Mantle do for a living?

5. Say what the narrator expects from Mantle.

6. a. Focus on lines 5 to 9. How does the narrator’s perception of Mantle compare to the way he imagined him?
   b. “He yawned a couple of times, big yawns that he did not even try to hide. He must have had a long day.” (lines 8-9) Comment on the way the narrator perceives Mantle’s attitude.

7. Show that, in the eyes of the narrator, Mantle appears like a god to Danny Hupfer. Answer by quoting from the text.
8. a. Describe and comment on Mantle’s attitude towards the narrator as they talk. (+/- 50 words)

   b. Say what impact Mantle’s attitude has on the narrator.

9. What does Danny Hupfer do as a result? In your opinion, why does he react that way?

**DOCUMENTS A ET B**

10. To what extent do both texts illustrate the difference that may exist between being a celebrity and being a hero?

**II. EXPRESSION ECRITE**

*Afin de respecter l'anonymat de votre copie, vous ne devez pas signer votre composition, citer votre nom, celui d'un camarade ou celui de votre établissement.*

Les candidats des séries ES, S, et ceux de la série L qui composent au titre de la LVO (Langue Vivante Obligatoire) traitent le sujet 1 ou le sujet 2

1. Document B: “I guess I won’t need this after all,’ Danny said. He lifted his hand from it, and I could tell it wasn’t easy.” (lines 43-44)

Mickey Mantle cannot believe Danny’s reaction. He starts a conversation with him. Write the scene. (300 words +/- 10%)

OU

2. Document A: “The danger is that we have come to admire celebrities more than real heroes.” (line 18)

To what extent do you agree with this statement? (300 words +/- 10%)

Les candidats de la série L qui composent au titre de la LVA (Langue Vivante Approfondie) traitent obligatoirement le sujet suivant.

Document A: “The danger is that we have come to admire celebrities more than real heroes.” (line 18) To what extent do you agree with this statement? (350 words +/- 10%)