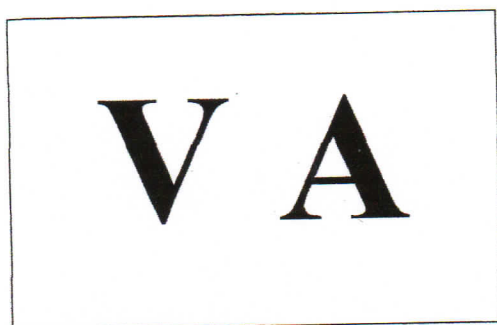


# AGREGATION INTERNE D'ANGLAIS

SESSION 2011

Epreuves orales

## EXPOSE DE LA PREPARATION D'UN COURS



Ce sujet comprend 2 documents.

- **Document 1** : Document vidéo, extrait de «featurette» de *The Trench*, William BOYD, 1999
- **Document 2** :
  - 2a. : Document extrait d'un site internet
  - 2b. : Extrait de Wikipedia

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**

Extrait de «featurette» de *The Trench*, écrit et réalisé par William BOYD, 1999

**Document 2**

## Doc. 2 a)

*Philip Gibbs, a journalist, watched the preparation for the major offensive at the Somme in July, 1916.*

In front of us was not a line but a fortress position, twenty miles deep, entrenched and fortified, defended by masses of machine-gun posts and thousands of guns in a wide arc. No chance for cavalry! But on that night they were massed behind the infantry. Among them were the Indian  
5 cavalry, whose dark faces were illuminated now and then for a moment, when someone struck a match to light a cigarette.

Before dawn there was a great silence. We spoke to each other in whispers, if we spoke. Then suddenly our guns opened out in a barrage of fire of  
10 colossal intensity. Never before, and I think never since, even in the Second World War, had so many guns been massed behind any battle front. It was a rolling thunder of shell fire, and the earth vomited flame, and the sky was alight with bursting shells. It seemed as though nothing could live, not an  
15 ant, under that stupendous artillery storm. But Germans in their deep dugouts lived, and when our waves of men went over they were met by deadly machine-gun and mortar fire.

Our men got nowhere on the first day. They had been mown down like  
20 grass by German machine-gunners who, after our barrage had lifted, rushed out to meet our men in the open. Many of the best battalions were almost annihilated, and our casualties were terrible.

A German doctor taken prisoner near La Boisselle stayed behind to look after our wounded in a dugout instead of going down to safety. I met him  
25 coming back across the battlefield next morning. One of our men were carrying his bag and I had a talk with him. He was a tall, heavy, man with a black beard, and he spoke good English. "This war!" he said. "We go on killing each other to no purpose. It is a war against religion and against civilisation and I see no end to it."

<http://www.spartacus.schoolnet.co.uk/1WWsomme.htm>

## Doc. 2 b)

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia :

Sir Philip Gibbs (May 1, 1877 - March 10, 1962) was an English journalist and novelist who served as one of five official British reporters during the First World War.