

**CONCOURS DE RECRUTEMENT
DE PROFESSEURS DES ÉCOLES : concours externe public et privé**
**3^{ème} CONCOURS DE RECRUTEMENT DE PROFESSEURS DES ÉCOLES :
concours externe public**

SESSION 2006

**EPREUVE ORALE DE LANGUE VIVANTE ÉTRANGÈRE SANS PROGRAMME
EPREUVE FACULTATIVE DE LANGUE VIVANTE ÉTRANGÈRE**

EPREUVE D'ADMISSION

SUPPORT D'INTERROGATION ORALE N° 24

ANGLAIS

Présentez et commentez le texte dans la langue étrangère en cinq minutes environ. Vous lirez ensuite à haute voix quelques lignes choisies par le jury. Suivra un entretien qui prendra appui sur votre présentation orale, puis s'élargira au thème abordé par le texte et éventuellement à la vie de la classe.

Durée de l'épreuve : 20 minutes incluant les 5 minutes de la présentation orale

Préparation : 30 minutes

Coefficient : 1

5 After baptism Philomena said she had tea and ham and cakes in her house around the corner. Malachy said, Tea? and she said, Yes, tea, or is it whiskey you want? He said tea was grand but first he'd have to go and deal with John McErlaine, who didn't have the decency to carry out his duties as godfather. Angela said, You're only looking for an excuse to run to the speakeasy, and he said, As God is my witness, the drink is the last thing on my mind. Angela started to cry. Your son's christening day and you have to go drinking. Delia told him he was a disgusting specimen but what could you expect from the North of Ireland.

10 Malachy looked from one to the other, shifted on his feet, pulled his cap down over his eyes, shoved his hands deep in his trouser pockets, said, Och, aye, the way they do in the far reaches of County Antrim, turned, hurried up Court Street to the speakeasy on Atlantic Avenue where he was sure they'd ply him with free drink in honor of his son's baptism.

15 At Philomena's house the sisters and their husbands ate and drank while Angela sat in a corner nursing the baby and crying. Philomena stuffed her mouth with bread and ham and rumbled at Angela, That's what you get for being such a fool. Hardly off the boat and you fall for that lunatic. You shoulda stayed single, put the child up for adoption, and you'd be a free woman today. Angela cried harder and Delia took up the attack, Oh, stop it, Angela, stop it. You have nobody to blame but yourself for gettin' into trouble with a drunkard from the North, 20 a man that doesn't even look like a Catholic, him with his odd manner. I'd say that... that... Malachy has a streak of the Presbyterian in him right enough. You shuddup, Jimmy.

25 If I was you, said Philomena, I'd make sure there's no more children. He don't have a job, so he don't, an' never will the way he drinks. So... no more children, Angela. Are you listenin' to me?

I am, Philomena.

Frank McCourt, *Angela's Ashes*, 1996.