## **BACCALAURÉAT TECHNOLOGIQUE**

### **SESSION 2013**

# **ANGLAIS LV1**

Série(s) : STI2D, STD2A, STL, ST2S	Durée de l'épreuve : 2 heures - Coefficient : 2
Série(s) : <b>STG</b>	Durée de l'épreuve : 2 heures - Coefficient : 2 spécialité Gestion des Systèmes d'Information

Durée de l'épreuve : 2 heures - Coefficient : 3 spécialité Mercatique (marketing) et Comptabilité & Finances d'Entreprise spécialité Communication et Gestion des Ressources Humaines

L'usage des calculatrices et de tout dictionnaire est interdit.

#### Barème appliqué pour la correction

	TOUTES SÉRIES TECHNOLOGIQUES
COMPRÉHENSION DU TEXTE	10 points
EXPRESSION PERSONNELLE	10 points

Dès que le sujet est remis, assurez-vous qu'il est complet. Ce sujet comporte 3 pages numérotées de 1/3 à 3/3.

#### **DOCUMENT 1**

In the month of July 1947, having saved about fifty dollars from old veteran benefits, I was ready to go to the West Coast. My friend Remi Boncœur had written me a letter from San Francisco, saying I should come. [...] My aunt was all in accord with my trip to the West; she said it would do me good. [...] Folding back my comfortable home sheets for the last time one

- morning, I left with my canvas bag in which a few fundamental things were packed and took off for the Pacific Ocean with the fifty dollars in my pocket.
  I'd been poring over maps of the United States in Paterson for months, even reading books about pioneers and savoring names like Platte and Cimarron and so on, and on the road-map was one long red line called Route 6 that led to the tip of Cape Cod clear to Ely, Nevada, and
- 10 there dipped down to Los Angeles. I'll just stay on 6 all the way to Ely, I said to myself and confidently started. To get to 6 I had to go up to Bear Mountain. [...] Five scattered rides took me to Bear Mountain Bridge. It began to rain in torrents when I was left off there. It was mountainous. Route 6 came over the river, wound around a traffic circle and disappeared into the wilderness. Not only was there no traffic but the rain came down in buckets and I had no
- 15 shelter. I had to run under some pines to take cover; this did no good; I began crying and swearing and socking myself on the head for being such a damn fool. I was forty miles north of New York; all the way up I'd been worried about the fact that on this, my big opening day, I was only moving north instead of the so-longed-for west. Now I was stuck on my northernmost hangup. [...] 'What the hell am I doing up here?' I cursed. I cried for Chicago.

Jack Kerouac, On the Road, 1957

#### DOCUMENT 2

Suddenly, I found myself in Times Square. I had traveled eight thousand miles across the American continent and I was back on Times Square; and right in the middle of a rush hour, too, seeing with my innocent road-eyes the absolute madness and fantastic hoorair<sup>1</sup> of New York with its millions and millions hustling forever for a buck<sup>2</sup> among themselves, the mad

- 5 dream grabbing, taking, giving, sighing, dying, just so they could be buried in those awful cemetery cities beyond Long Island City. The high towers of the land the other end of the land, the place where Paper America is born. [...] I had no money to go home in a bus. Paterson is quite a few miles from Times Square. Can you picture me walking those last miles through the Lincoln Tunnel or over the Washington Bridge and into New Jersey? It was dusk.
- 10 [...] I had my home to go to, my place to lay my head down and figure the losses and figure the gain that I knew was in there somewhere too. I had to panhandle two bits<sup>3</sup> for the bus. I finally hit a Greek minister who was standing around the corner. He gave me the quarter with a nervous lookaway. I rushed immediately to the bus.

When I got home I ate everything in the icebox. My aunt got up and looked at me. 'Poor little Salvatore,' she said in Italian. 'You're thin, you're thin. Where have you been all this time?'

Jack Kerouac, On the Road, 1957

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> hoorair : atmosphere of excitement.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> a buck : one dollar.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> panhandle two bits : beg for a few coins.

#### I. COMPRÉHENSION DU TEXTE

- 1. What are the two extracts about? Choose the correct answer. (documents 1 and 2) a. life in New York City
  - b. rural life versus city life
  - c. a journey across the United States
- 2. Which places correspond to these definitions? (documents 1 and 2)
  - a. the place where the narrator lives (documents 1 and 2)
  - b. the road he chose to follow (document 1)
  - c. his final destination (document 1)
  - d. the first stop on his trip (documentt 1)
  - e. the final stage of his trip (document 2)
- 3. Who are the characters in the two texts. Name them when possible. Which of them are present in both? (documents 1 and 2)
- 4. When does the scene take place in each of the two documents? Give dates and time of day when possible. (documents 1 and 2)
- 5. What does the narrator plan to do in each of the two documents? (documents 1 and 2)
- a. What problem does he face on the first day?b. How does this problem change his feelings? (document 1)
- a. What has the narrator done in the recent past?b. Why do you think his friend and his aunt encourage him to travel? (document 1)
- 8. Using elements from both texts explain how his trip affected his perception of cities. (documents 1 and 2)

#### II. EXPRESSION PERSONNELLE

#### Vous traiterez les <u>DEUX</u> sujets.

1. You are the narrator. You have been on the road for one week now. Write a letter to your friend Remi Boncoeur to tell him about your trip. (80 words)

#### EΤ

2. Travelling can change your perception of life. Discuss and illustrate with some examples. (120 words).