

# **BACCALAURÉAT GÉNÉRAL**

**Sujet zéro**

**Enseignement de spécialité  
« Langues, littératures et cultures étrangères et régionales »**

**ANGLAIS**

**Épreuve écrite de terminale**

**DURÉE DE L'ÉPREUVE : 3H30**

**Le candidat traitera, au choix, l'ensemble du sujet 1 ou du sujet 2.**

**Le dictionnaire unilingue (non encyclopédique) est autorisé.**

## SUJET n°1

**Le sujet porte sur la thématique « Voyages, territoires, frontières ».**

**Partie 1 (16 pts) : prenez connaissance des documents A, B et C et traitez le sujet suivant en anglais :**

Write a commentary on the three documents (minimum 500 words): taking into account the specificities of each document, analyse how the three documents depict the impulse of mankind to break away from bonds and explore new territories.

**Partie 2 (4 pts) : traduisez le passage suivant du document A en français.**

“By the end of the trip Mike realised he wanted to be a professional explorer, and since then he has been on a series of increasingly gruelling adventures that have pushed him to the limit.

They include the first solo circumnavigation of the world around the equator with no engine-driven support in 1999, and becoming joint-first to trek to the North Pole on skis in 2006. He’s also built a successful side career as a TV host and motivational speaker.”

(l. 11-17)

## Document A

### **“We all have resilience... You've got to make it grow”**

“I was bitten by a snake and lost my eyesight, and all the feeling in my face. For five days I couldn't see.”

Mike Horn, 53, is talking about his first major solo expedition, back in 1997, when he crossed South America, in part by swimming the length of the Amazon.

- 5 The gruelling six-month trip saw him brave rapids, break his knee going over a waterfall, have his equipment stolen by local tribespeople, and get shot at from the banks of the river.

The South African-born adventurer also had to hunt and forage for his food, and became a “host for parasites”, having spent lengthy periods in the river. But he says the snakebite was the closest shave.

- 10 [...] By the end of the trip Mike realised he wanted to be a professional explorer, and since then he has been on a series of increasingly gruelling adventures that have pushed him to the limit.

- 15 They include the first solo circumnavigation of the world around the equator with no engine-driven support in 1999, and becoming joint-first to trek to the North Pole on skis in 2006. He's also built a successful side career as a TV host and motivational speaker.

Mike says he attempted his first expedition aged eight when, without telling anyone, he tried to cycle from his home in Johannesburg to his uncle's farm 300 km away.

“I knew it was going to take time, I knew the distances that I could cover, and I was afraid that my dad would say no. But I wanted the freedom to try.”

- 20 When his father, a successful rugby player, realised what had happened, he drove and picked Mike up on the side of the road.

Dad wasn't angry. “He just said, ‘Tell me what you want to do and I can help you’... He always gave me the support to try something out of the ordinary.”

- 25 After a year of military service with the South African army, fighting in Angola, Mike completed a sports science degree at the University of Stellenbosch. Keen to get out of apartheid-era South Africa, in 1989, at the age of 24, he moved to Switzerland, his home to this day.

- 30 There he became ski instructor, but quickly tired of it, and so decided to embark on a series of mini-adventures in Peru. These included, in 1995, river-boarding through the Colca Canyon — one of the world's deepest canyons — where he braved daily avalanches. [...] “We all have resilience but we need it more or less depending on what we do in life and our social status... You've got to make it grow.”

Daniel Thomas, BBC News, 6 April 2020.

## Document B

### Chapter 1: Start in Life

I was born in the year 1632, in the city of York, of a good family, though not of that country, my father being a foreigner of Bremen, who settled first at Hull. He got a good estate by merchandise, and leaving off his trade, lived afterwards at York, from whence he had married my mother, whose relations were named Robinson, a very good family in that country, and  
5 from whom I was called Robinson Kreutznaer; but, by the usual corruption of words in England, we are now called — nay we call ourselves and write our name — Crusoe; and so my companions always called me.

I had two elder brothers, one of whom was lieutenant-colonel to an English regiment of foot in Flanders, formerly commanded by the famous Colonel Lockhart, and was killed at the battle  
10 near Dunkirk against the Spaniards. What became of my second brother I never knew, any more than my father or mother knew what became of me.

Being the third son of the family and not bred to any trade, my head began to be filled very early with rambling<sup>1</sup> thoughts. My father, who was very ancient, had given me a competent share of learning, as far as house-education and a country free school generally go, and  
15 designed me for the law; but I would be satisfied with nothing but going to sea; and my inclination to this led me so strongly against the will, nay, the commands of my father, and against all the entreaties and persuasions of my mother and other friends, that there seemed to be something fatal in that propensity of nature, tending directly to the life of misery which was to befall me.

My father, a wise and grave man, gave me serious and excellent counsel against what he foresaw was my design. He called me one morning into his chamber, where he was confined by the gout, and expostulated<sup>2</sup> very warmly with me upon this subject. He asked me what reasons, more than a mere wandering inclination, I had for leaving my father's house and my  
20 native country, where I might be well introduced, and had a prospect of raising my fortune by application and industry, with a life of ease and pleasure. He told me it was men of desperate fortunes on one hand, or of aspiring, superior fortunes on the other, who went abroad upon adventures, to rise by enterprise, and make themselves famous in undertakings of a nature out of the common road; that these things were all either too far above me or too far below me  
25 [...].

Daniel Defoe, *Robinson Crusoe*, 1719.

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<sup>1</sup> Rambling: nomadic, wandering

<sup>2</sup> To expostulate: to express strong disapproval or disagreement

**Document C**



A family during the Great Western Migration, 1866,

<http://www.bu.edu/articles/2018/the-american-frontier-shapes-us-today-bu-researchers-say/>.

## SUJET n°2

**Le sujet porte sur la thématique « Arts et débats d'idées »**

**Axe d'étude 3 : « L'art du débat »**

**Partie 1 (16 pts) : prenez connaissance des documents A, B et C et traitez le sujet suivant en anglais :**

Write a short commentary on the three documents (minimum 500 words): taking into account their specificities, analyse how the documents deal with the struggle for unity and equality.

**Partie 2 (4 pts) : traduisez le passage suivant du document B en français.**

“But maybe if a few more decided to walk, those foundations might start to shake. If just a few women were willing to do what Rosa Parks had been willing to do, maybe the cracks in those walls would start to show. If teenagers took rides from North to South, maybe a few bricks would come loose. Maybe if white folks marched because they'd come to understand that their freedom was wrapped up in the freedom of others, that they too had a stake in the impending battle, the walls would begin to sway [...].” (l. 15- 21)

### **DOCUMENT A**

Will V-Day Be Me-Day Too?

Dear Fellow Americans,  
I write this letter  
Hoping times will be better  
When this war  
5 Is through.  
I'm a Tan-skinned Yank  
Driving a tank.  
I ask, WILL V-DAY  
BE ME-DAY, TOO?  
10 I wear a U. S. uniform.  
I've done the enemy much harm,  
I've driven back  
The Germans and the Japs,

From Burma to the Rhine.  
15 On every battle line,  
I've dropped defeat  
Into the Fascists' laps.  
I am a Negro American  
Out to defend my land  
20 Army, Navy, Air Corps—  
I am there.  
I take munitions through,  
I fight—or stevedore<sup>3</sup>, too.  
I face death the same as you do  
25 Everywhere.  
I've seen my buddy lying  
Where he fell.  
I've watched him dying  
I promised him that I would try  
30 To make our land a land  
Where his son could be a man—  
And there'd be no Jim Crow<sup>4</sup> birds  
Left in our sky.  
So this is what I want to know:  
35 When we see Victory's glow,  
Will you still let old Jim Crow  
Hold me back?  
When all those foreign folks who've waited—  
Italians, Chinese, Danes—are liberated.  
40 Will I still be ill-fated  
Because I'm black?  
Here in my own, my native land,  
Will the Jim Crow laws still stand?  
Will Dixie<sup>5</sup> lynch me still  
45 When I return?  
Or will you comrades in arms  
From the factories and the farms,  
Have learned what this war  
Was fought for us to learn?  
50 When I take off my uniform,  
Will I be safe from harm—  
Or will you do me  
As the Germans did the Jews?  
When I've helped this world to save,  
55 Shall I still be color's slave?  
Or will Victory change

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<sup>3</sup> Stevedore: a person employed to load or unload ships

<sup>4</sup> Jim Crow laws: laws that enforced racial segregation in the Southern United States

<sup>5</sup> Dixie: the Southern States

Your antiquated views?  
You can't say I didn't fight  
To smash the Fascists' might.  
60 You can't say I wasn't with you  
in each battle.  
As a soldier, and a friend.  
When this war comes to an end,  
Will you herd me in a Jim Crow car  
65 Like cattle?  
Or will you stand up like a man  
At home and take your stand  
For Democracy?  
That's all I ask of you.  
70 When we lay the guns away  
To celebrate  
Our Victory Day  
WILL V-DAY BE ME-DAY, TOO?  
That's what I want to know.  
75 Sincerely,  
GI Joe.

Langston Hughes (1902-67), *The Collected Poems of Langston Hughes*, 1994.

## DOCUMENT B

[...] As I was thinking about which ones we needed to remember at this hour, my mind went back to the very beginning of the modern Civil Rights era. Because before Memphis and the mountaintop, before the bridge in Selma and the march on Washington, before Birmingham and the beatings, the fire hoses, and the loss of those four little girls,  
5 before there was King<sup>6</sup> the icon and his magnificent dream, there was King the young preacher and a people who found themselves suffering under the yoke of oppression. And on the eve of the bus boycotts in Montgomery, at a time when many were still doubtful about the possibilities of change, a time when there were those in the black community who not only mistrusted each other, but mistrusted themselves — King inspired with words  
10 not of anger, but of an urgency, a fierce urgency that still speaks to us today. “Unity,” he said, “is the great need of the hour.” “Unity is the great need of the hour.” Unity is how we shall overcome.

What Dr. King understood is that if just one person chose to walk instead of ride the bus, those walls of oppression would not be moved. But maybe if a few more decided to walk,  
15 those foundations might start to shake. If just a few women were willing to do what Rosa Parks had been willing to do, maybe the cracks in those walls would start to show. If teenagers took rides from North to South, maybe a few bricks would come loose. Maybe if white folks marched because they'd come to understand that their freedom was wrapped

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<sup>6</sup> Martin Luther King : African American clergyman and civil rights leader (1929 - 1968)

20 up in the freedom of others, that they too had a stake in the impending<sup>7</sup> battle, the walls  
would begin to sway, and if enough Americans were awakened to injustice, if they joined  
together North and South, rich and poor, Jew and Gentile<sup>8</sup>, then perhaps that wall would  
come tumbling down, and justice would flow like waters of righteousness, like a mighty  
stream. “Unity is the great need of the hour.” That’s what Dr. King said. It is the great need  
25 of this hour as well, not because it sounds pleasant, not because it makes us feel good,  
but because it’s the only way we can overcome the essential deficit that exists in this  
country.

I’m not talking about the budget deficit. I’m not talking about the trade deficit. Talking about  
the moral deficit in this country. I’m talking about an empathy deficit, the inability to  
recognize ourselves in one another, to understand that we are our brother’s keeper and  
30 our sister’s keeper, that in the words of Dr. King, “We are all tied together in a single  
garment<sup>9</sup> of destiny.” We have an empathy deficit when we’re still sending our children  
down corridors of shame, schools in the forgotten corners of America where the color of  
your skin still affects the content of your education. [...] So, we have a deficit to close. We  
have walls, barriers to justice and equality that must come down, and to do this, we know  
35 that “unity is the great need of the hour.”

Barack OBAMA, *Ebenezer Baptist Church Address*, January 20<sup>th</sup> 2008.

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<sup>7</sup> Impending: imminent

<sup>8</sup> Gentile: not Jewish

<sup>9</sup> Garment: article of clothing

**DOCUMENT C**



Painters work on a mural on 16th Street in Washington, DC June 5, 2020 before the renaming of the street “Black Lives Matter Way” in front of St. John’s Church.

*[www.news.artnet.com](http://www.news.artnet.com)*