

**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 2007

ÉPREUVE ORALE DE LANGUE VIVANTE ÉTRANGÈRE SANS PROGRAMME

ÉPREUVE FACULTATIVE DE LANGUE VIVANTE ÉTRANGÈRE

ÉPREUVE D'ADMISSION

SUPPORT D'INTERROGATION ORALE N° 37

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

"What's your name?" he asked.

"Wendy Moira Angela Darling," she replied with some satisfaction.

"What's your name?"

5 "Peter Pan."

She was already sure that he must be Peter, but it did seem a comparatively short name.

"Is that all?"

"Yes," he said rather sharply. He felt for the first time that it was a shortish name.

"I'm so sorry," said Wendy Moira Angela.

10 "It doesn't matter," Peter gulped.

She asked where he lived.

"Second to the right," said Peter, "and then straight on till morning."

"What a funny address!"

Peter had a sinking. For the first time he felt that perhaps it was a funny address.

15 "No, it isn't," he said.

"I mean," Wendy said nicely, remembering that she was hostess, "is that what they put on the letters?"

He wished she had not mentioned letters.

"Don't get any letters," he said contemptuously.

20 "But your mother gets letters?"

"Don't have a mother," he said. Not only had he no mother, but he had not the slightest desire to have one. He thought them very over-rated persons. Wendy, however, felt at once that she was in the presence of a tragedy.

"O Peter, no wonder you were crying," she said, and got out of bed and ran to him.

25 "I wasn't crying about mothers," he said rather indignantly. "I was crying because I can't get my shadow to stick on. Besides, I wasn't crying."

"It has come off?"

"Yes."

30 Then Wendy saw the shadow on the floor, looking so draggled, and she was frightfully sorry for Peter. "How awful!" she said, but she could not help smiling when she saw that he had been trying to stick it on with soap. How exactly like a boy! Fortunately she knew at once what to do. "It must be sewn on," she said, just a little patronisingly.

PETER PAN, by James M. Barrie, 1904

<http://www.infomotions.com/etexts/literature/english/1900-/barrie-peter-277.txt>