

## Énoncé

Évaluation de fin de première

Épreuve écrite

Durée : 2 heures

Le sujet porte sur la thématique « Imaginaires ».

Prenez connaissance des documents A, B et C et traitez le sujet suivant en anglais :

Write a short commentary (minimum 300 words) on documents A, B and C, using the following guidelines:

Give a definition of 'monstrosity' referring to the three documents;

Compare the different ways by which the artists represent the notion of "monstrosity";

Show how this representation may appeal to the readers' or spectators' imagination.

### Document A

*Bottom is a craftsman who is rehearsing a play with his friends in a forest near Athens. Amischievous fairy called Puck has changed Bottom's head into that of a donkey. Puck has also administered a love potion to Titania, the fairy Queen: she will fall in love with the first person she sees when she wakes up.*

*Enter PUCK, and BOTTOM with an ass's head<sup>(1)</sup>*

BOTTOM

If I were fair, Thisbe, I were only thine.

QUINCE

O monstrous! O strange! We are haunted. Pray,  
masters; fly, masters. Help!

*Exeunt QUINCE, SMUG, FLUTE, SNOUT, and STARVELING*

[...]

BOTTOM

Why do they run away? This is a knavery of them to  
make me afeard.

*Enter SNOUT*

SNOUT

O Bottom, thou art changed. What do I see on thee?

BOTTOM

What do you see? You see an ass-head of your own, do you?

*Exit SNOUT*

*Re-enter QUINCE*

QUINCE

Bless thee, Bottom, bless thee. Thou art translated.

*Exit*

BOTTOM

I see their knavery: this is to make an ass of me,  
to fright me, if they could; but I will not stir  
from this place, do what they can. I will walk up  
and down here, and I will sing, that they shall hear  
I am not afraid.

*Sings [...]*

TITANIA *waking*

What angel wakes me from my flowery bed?

[...]

I pray thee, gentle mortal, sing again.

Mine ear is much enamoured of thy note;

So is mine eye enthralled to thy shape;  
And thy fair virtue's force perforce doth move me  
On the first view to say, to swear, I love thee.

BOTTOM

Methinks, mistress, you should have little reason  
for that. And yet, to say the truth, reason and  
love keep little company together nowadays—the  
more the pity that some honest neighbours will not  
make them friends. Nay, I can gleek upon occasion.

TITANIA

Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful.

BOTTOM

Not so, neither; but if I had wit enough to get out  
of this wood, I have enough to serve mine own turn.

TITANIA

Out of this wood do not desire to go.  
Thou shalt remain here, whether thou wilt or no.  
I am a spirit of no common rate;  
The summer still doth tend upon my state;  
And I do love thee. Therefore go with me.  
I'll give thee fairies to attend on thee,  
And they shall fetch thee jewels from the deep,  
And sing while thou on pressed flowers dost sleep;  
And I will purge thy mortal grossness so  
That thou shalt like an airy spirit go.

William Shakespeare, *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, Act 3, scene 1, 1595

## Document B

"This place is haunted!" said Ron.

"It's not", said Lupin, still looking at the door in a puzzled way. "The Shrieking Shack was never haunted... the screams and howls the villagers used to hear were made by me."

He pushed his greying hair out of his eyes, thought for a moment, then said, "That's where all of this starts — with my becoming a werewolf. None of this could have happened if I hadn't been bitten... and if I hadn't been so foolhardy..."

He looked sober and tired. Ron started to interrupt, but Hermione said, "Shh!" She was watching Lupin very intently.

"I was a very small boy when I received the bite. My parents tried everything, but in those days there was no cure. The potion that Professor Snape has been making for me is a very recent discovery. It makes me safe, you see. As long as I take it in the week preceding the full moon, I keep my mind when I transform... I am able to curl up in my office, a harmless wolf, and wait for the moon to wane again.

"Before the Wolfsbane Potion was discovered, however, I became a fully fledged monster once a month. It seemed impossible that I would be able to come to Hogwarts. Other parents weren't likely to want their children exposed to me.

"But then Dumbledore became Headmaster, and he was sympathetic. He said that, as long as we took certain precautions, there was no reason I shouldn't come to school..." Lupin sighed, and looked directly at Harry. "I told you, months ago, that the Whomping Willow was planted the year I came to Hogwarts. The truth is that it was planted *because* I had come to Hogwarts. This house—" Lupin looked miserably around the room, "— the tunnel that leads to it — they were built for my use. Once a month, I was smuggled out of the castle, into this place, to transform. The tree was placed at the tunnel mouth to stop anyone coming across me while I was dangerous."

Harry couldn't see where this story was going, but he was listening raptly all the same. The only sound apart from Lupin's voice was Scabbers's frightened squeaking.

"My transformations in those days were — were terrible. It is very painful to turn into a werewolf. I was separated from humans to bite, so I bit and scratched myself instead. The villagers heard the noise and the screaming and thought they were hearing particularly violent spirits. Dumbledore encouraged the rumour... even now, when the house has been silent for years, the villagers don't dare approach it..."

"But apart from my transformations, I was happier than I had ever been in my life. For the first time ever, I had friends, three great friends. Sirius Black... Peter Pettigrew... and, of course, your father, Harry — James Potter."

J.K. Rowling, *Harry Potter and The Prisoner of Azkaban*, chapter 18, 1999

## Document C



UK poster for *The Elephant Man*, by David Lynch, 1980

(1) *ass's head : donkey's head.*

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