

CORRIGÉ

Par Philippe Rayet, agrégé d'anglais, professeur en classes préparatoires au lycée Notre-Dame du Grandchamp à Versailles.

I. TRADUCTION DU FRANÇAIS À L'ANGLAIS

Those were nice holidays. Things were (much) easier than in Bois-Colombes, not only between us but in general. On the beach I would stay stretched out [lying] beside Simone while Philippe was trying to learn how to dive. We never spoke to anybody, never tried to make new acquaintances [to meet new people]. There was no need to explain why mother spent her holidays alone with her children. On the contrary, if the situation seemed (to be) unusual to a shopkeeper or a person next to us [or one of our neighbours] on the beach, it did allow some mystery around us, perhaps something painful that might earn us people's respect. At Collioure railway station, a man seeing mother exhausting herself carrying the heavy suitcase (had) kindly offered to help (her). As he had taken [got] hold of the suitcase and was walking ahead of us, she (had) whispered, "Ah! At last!" Because actually – I had noticed it too – he had been watching us for a few moments before he finally made up his mind to cross over the hall to us. I was afraid he had overheard her words, and once again I bore [had] a grudge against my mother for always being that [so] grumpy. However, once he was gone, she showed her satisfaction; it was not in Paris that people would have proved (themselves) [would have shown themselves] (to be) so helpful. And I could perfectly see that she was (most) flattered to have been noticed by such a gallant [courteous] man.

Catherine Millet, *Une enfance de rêve*, 2014.

II. TRADUCTION DE L'ANGLAIS AU FRANÇAIS

Sans faire de bruit, Kit se laissa glisser hors de son lit et traversa le couloir à pas de loup, puis il enfila à la [en toute] hâte un pantalon de toile [de flanelle] et une veste sport, débrancha son téléphone portable du chargeur et le fourra dans la poche de sa veste. Il s'arrêta devant la porte de la chambre d'Emily et tendit l'oreille pour savoir si elle était réveillée. N'entendant pas de bruit, il descendit l'escalier de service sur la pointe des pieds et alla dans la cuisine se faire du café – condition *sine qua non* de la mise en œuvre de son plan –, mais il entendit la voix de sa fille s'adresser à lui par la porte ouverte qui donnait sur le verger :

« T'en aurais pas une tasse en rab pour moi, Papa ? »