

SESSION 2026



CAPLP
CONCOURS EXTERNE ET CAFEP
(BAC + 3)

SECTION : LANGUES VIVANTES – LETTRES
ANGLAIS – LETTRES

ÉPREUVE D'ADMISSIBILITÉ 1

L'épreuve disciplinaire de langue vivante comporte deux parties. La première partie de l'épreuve consiste à produire, en langue vivante, une synthèse amenant le candidat à mettre en relation les documents constitutifs du dossier. Le dossier est composé de documents de nature variée se rapportant aux réalités et aux faits culturels du ou des pays dont on étudie la langue, en lien avec les programmes d'enseignement de langues vivantes étrangères des classes de CAP et de baccalauréat professionnel. La seconde partie est constituée d'un thème ou d'une version et comporte une analyse critique de faits de langue. L'épreuve vise à la vérification des connaissances disciplinaires du candidat. Elle permet d'évaluer la maîtrise de la langue et la connaissance des cultures de l'aire linguistique concernée.

Durée : 5 heures

L'usage de tout ouvrage de référence, de tout dictionnaire et de tout matériel électronique (y compris la calculatrice) est rigoureusement interdit.

Il appartient au candidat de vérifier qu'il a reçu un sujet complet et correspondant à l'épreuve à laquelle il se présente.

Si vous repérez ce qui vous semble être une erreur d'énoncé, vous devez le signaler très lisiblement sur votre copie, en proposer la correction et poursuivre l'épreuve en conséquence. De même, si cela vous conduit à formuler une ou plusieurs hypothèses, vous devez la (ou les) mentionner explicitement.

NB : Conformément au principe d'anonymat, votre copie ne doit comporter aucun signe distinctif, tel que nom, signature, origine, etc. Si le travail qui vous est demandé consiste notamment en la rédaction d'un projet ou d'une note, vous devrez impérativement vous abstenir de la signer ou de l'identifier. Le fait de rendre une copie blanche est éliminatoire.

Tournez la page S.V.P.

INFORMATION AUX CANDIDATS

Vous trouverez ci-après les codes nécessaires vous permettant de compléter les rubriques figurant en en-tête de votre copie.

Ces codes doivent être reportés sur chacune des copies que vous remettrez.

► **Concours externe du CAPLP de l'enseignement public :**

Concours	Section/option	Epreuve	Matière
LFE	0222J	101	4150

► **Concours externe du CAFEP/CAPLP de l'enseignement privé :**

Concours	Section/option	Epreuve	Matière
LFF	0222J	101	4150

Première partie

En vous fondant sur l'analyse et la mise en résonance des documents A, B et C qui composent le dossier, vous produirez, dans une synthèse en anglais, une réflexion structurée dans laquelle vous montrerez comment ces trois documents abordent et illustrent le thème qui leur est commun.

Seconde partie

1. Traduction

Traduire en anglais l'intégralité du texte ci-dessous :

De la rue Fontaine, qui faisait le coin, montaient des odeurs de confiture, de compote, et j'observais les ouvriers en cuissardes qui déchargeaient les camions de pommes à la pelle, au râteau, dans la cour de la conserverie qui jouxtait le bâtiment. Pas de chauffage dans la piaule, ni d'eau chaude. Tout marchait à l'économie. Quand il pinçait dehors, que le froid pénétrait les maisons, Finaud collait ses paumes au mur dans lequel passait le conduit de cheminée, profitant de la chaleur des voisins. En guise de dentifrice, il mouillait sa brosse, prélevait un peu de ses cendres de Gitane et se brossait énergiquement les dents...

Didier Daeninckx, *Les Baraques du Globe*, éditions Terre de Brume, 2008, pp. 55-56

2. Analyse de fait de langue

Après avoir identifié la nature du segment souligné dans le texte de Erskine Caldwell (« *the dress might not be* »), vous exposerez son fonctionnement dans la langue source. Votre réponse sera rédigée en français.

Document A

There was nothing Jeeter could find to do in the sand hills that would pay him even a few cents a day for his labour. There were no farmers within twenty miles who hired help, because practically all of them were in Jeeter's condition, some of them in an even worse one; nor were there any lumber mills or turpentine stills anywhere near the tobacco road that would employ him. The only job in the surrounding country was the one at the coal chute, and Lov had held it since the Augusta and Georgia Southern Railroad was first built. Even if Jeeter could have taken the job away from Lov, the work would have been too hard for him to do. Filling the big iron scoops all day long and rolling them to the edge of the structure where they were dumped into the engine tenders, required a strong back and stronger arms. Lov could do the work, because he had become accustomed to doing it. For Jeeter to attempt such hard labour in the weakened condition he was in would have been foolish even if the railroad would have hired him.

The hope that he would find Tom was Jeeter's sustaining strength. Behind his hopeful belief that Tom would give him some money lay his fear of dying without a suit of clothes to be buried in. He had developed a growing horror of dying in overalls.

Ada too, talked a lot about getting clothes to die in. She wanted a silk dress, and it mattered little to her whether the colour was red or black, so long as it was stylish in length. Ada had a dress she had been keeping several years to die in, but she was constantly worried for fear that the dress might not be of the correct length. One year it was stylish to have dresses one length, and the next year they were mysteriously lengthened or shortened several inches. It had been impossible for her to keep up with the changes; consequently, even though she had a dress put away, she still tried to make Jeeter promise to buy her a new one that would be in style and in keeping with the times when she should die.

Ada believed she would die almost any day. She was usually surprised to wake up in the morning and discover that she was still alive. The pellagra that was slowly squeezing the life from her emaciated body was a lingering death. The old grandmother had pellagra, too, but somehow she would not die. Her frail body struggled day after day with the disease; but except for the slow withering of her skin and flesh no one was able to say when she would die. She weighed only seventy-two pounds now; once she had been a large woman, and she had weighed two hundred pounds twenty years before. Jeeter was angry with her because she persisted in living, and he would not let her have any food when he could keep her from eating it. However, she had learned now to find her own means of sustenance, such as it was. How she did it, no one knew. Sometimes she would boil leaves and roots, at other times she would eat wild grass and flowers in the fields.

Jeeter had already given implicit instructions regarding his own burial. He had impressed upon both Ada and Lov the importance and necessity of carrying out his plans. He expected to outlive Ada; but in case he should be killed in his automobile, he had made her promise to buy him a suit of clothes. If that was impossible, she was to go to Fuller and ask some of the merchants to give her an old suit for him.

Erskine Caldwell, *Tobacco Road*, Heinemann Melbourne, 1934, pp. 71-72

Document B



Two young residents at a Hooverville shantytown in Washington, DC, 1932, MPI/Getty Images

Document C

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT March 4, 1933

This is a day of consecration and I am certain that my fellow Americans expect that on my induction into the Presidency I will address them with a candor and a decision which the present situation of our nation impels. This is preeminently the time to speak the truth, the whole truth, frankly and boldly. Nor need we shrink from honestly facing conditions in our country today. This great nation will endure as it has endured, will revive and will prosper. So, first of all, let me assert my firm belief that the only thing we have to fear is fear itself – nameless, unreasoning, unjustified terror which paralyzes needed efforts to convert retreat into advance. In every dark hour of our national life a leadership of frankness and vigor has met with that understanding and support of the people themselves which is essential to victory. I am convinced that you will again give that support to leadership in these critical days.

In such a spirit on my part and on yours we face our common difficulties. They concern, thank God, only material things. Values have shrunk to fantastic levels; taxes have risen; our ability to pay has fallen; government of all kinds is faced by serious curtailment of income; the means of exchange are frozen in the currents of trade; the withered leaves of industrial enterprise lie on every side; farmers find no markets for their produce; the savings of many years in thousands of families are gone.

More important, a host of unemployed citizens face the grim problem of existence, and an equally great number toil with little return. Only a foolish optimist can deny the dark realities of the moment.

Yet our distress comes from no failure of substance. We are stricken by no plague of locusts. Compared with the perils which our forefathers conquered because they believed and were not afraid, we have still much to be thankful for. Nature still offers her bounty and human efforts have multiplied it. Plenty is at our doorstep, but a generous use of it languishes in the very sight of the supply. Primarily this is because the rulers of the exchange of mankind's goods

25 have failed, through their own stubbornness and their own incompetence, have admitted their failure, and abdicated. Practices of the unscrupulous money changers stand indicted in the court of public opinion, rejected by the hearts and minds of men.

True they have tried, but their efforts have been cast in the pattern of an outworn tradition. Faced by failure of credit they have proposed only the lending of more money. Stripped of the
30 lure of profit by which to induce our people to follow their false leadership, they have resorted to exhortations, pleading tearfully for restored confidence. They know only the rules of a generation of self-seekers. They have no vision, and when there is no vision the people perish.

The money changers have fled from their high seats in the temple of our civilization. We may now restore that temple to the ancient truths. The measure of the restoration lies in the extent
35 to which we apply social values more noble than mere monetary profit.

Happiness lies not in the mere possession of money; it lies in the joy of achievement, in the thrill of creative effort. The joy and moral stimulation of work no longer must be forgotten in the mad chase of evanescent profits. These dark days will be worth all they cost us if they teach us that our true destiny is not to be ministered unto but to minister to ourselves and to our
40 fellow-men.

Recognition of the falsity of material wealth as the standard of success goes hand in hand with the abandonment of the false belief that public office and high political position are to be valued only by the standards of pride of place and personal profit; and there must be an end to a
45 conduct in banking and in business which too often has given to a sacred trust the likeness of callous and selfish wrongdoing. Small wonder that confidence languishes, for it thrives only on honesty, on honor, on the sacredness of obligations, on faithful protection, on unselfish performance: without them it cannot live.

Restoration calls, however, not for changes in ethics alone. This nation asks for action, and action now. [...]

Franklin D. Roosevelt Presidential Library and Museum, www.fdrlibrary.org