

Note CE	Note EE

SECTION INTERNATIONALE BRITANNIQUE

Concours d'admission EN SECONDE

Mercredi 15 mai 2024

Durée : 1h30

Toutes les réponses doivent être rédigées sur la copie

Numéro d'anonymat :

Attention !

You devez répondre EN FRANCAIS aux questions dans la partie 'Compréhension de l'écrit'.

You devez rédiger EN ANGLAIS dans la partie 'Expression écrite'.

Les dictionnaires sont interdits

COMPREHENSION DE L'ECRIT

Lisez l'article adapté du journal britannique *The Guardian* et répondez aux questions :

Experience: I swallowed one of my AirPods

On 1 February this year, snow fell heavily on my home town of Worcester, Massachusetts, and I had been shovelling for an hour and a half before turning in at midnight. I was exhausted, but it's my habit to watch movies on my phone as I go to sleep. I put on a favourite – the 1980s version of *The Thing*. It's the story of researchers in Antarctica being gradually taken over by a malevolent alien.

Within 10 minutes of the opening credits, I could barely keep my eyes open. The next thing I knew, four hours had passed, my wife, Heather, was asleep beside me and the movie had long finished. Groggily, I moved my phone off the pillow and removed the wireless AirPods headphone from one ear – the other had fallen out and I couldn't find it.

Still barely awake, I padded to the bathroom for a sip of water, but couldn't swallow properly. My throat filled with water, but it wouldn't go down – I had to lean over the sink and let the water drain out. It was bizarre and alarming, but I was so tired that I just went back to bed. In the morning, I checked again for the missing earbud, but it was nowhere to be seen. The "find my AirPods" function on my phone, which makes the headphones beep, didn't work as the batteries were flat.

Lots more snow had fallen overnight, and I went out before breakfast to resume shovelling, breaking off after an hour or so for a drink of water. Again, I couldn't swallow but I wasn't concerned – I just thought my throat was unusually dry and the difficulty would pass. "By the way," I said, as I headed back out, "I've lost one of my earphones. Has anyone seen it?"

While I cleared the snow, Heather and my son, Owen, searched the bedroom thoroughly, even lifting the mattress. "Hey," Owen said, "perhaps you swallowed it in your sleep?" We all laughed, but a couple of minutes later, after another mouthful of water came straight back up, we started to wonder if he might be on to something. I had also become aware of a faint pressure in the middle of my chest – just a mild discomfort, nothing that would usually have caused concern. But the evidence was starting to add up.

"You need to get it checked out," Heather said.

At the walk-in centre, the receptionist asked for my symptoms. My response was met with a bemused look and the doctor who examined me was incredulous. She said people with an object lodged in their throat usually experience a lot of pain, plus it seemed unlikely that I could have inadvertently swallowed a piece of plastic an inch and a half long. I was left on my own as she went to examine the results of a precautionary X-ray.

The doctor's expression when she returned was priceless. "Well, I'll be damned," she said. She led me to her workstation, which was surrounded by medical staff. On the screen was a cartoon-clear image of my ribs and, parked between them at 45 degrees, the unmistakable shape of the missing AirPods.

The situation may have seemed comical, but the doctor was clearly concerned. The AirPods seemed to be wedged firmly into the side of my oesophagus, but there was still a possibility it could block an airway. If ingested, it could either pass harmlessly through my system, or lodge in my intestines, which would mean surgery. There was also a slight possibility that the device might rupture, and I didn't want to try digesting a lithium-ion battery.

Heather drove me to the endoscopy centre, where the AirPods was got back out via my mouth using a tube with a lasso attachment. It was extremely uncomfortable, but I was sedated and so only half awake. A few minutes later, I was given the AirPods in a neat little bag.

I tried it as soon as I got home. It works fine, although the microphone is less reliable than it was. I'll never know for certain how I managed to swallow it; my theory is that it dropped on to the pillow, ended up next to my mouth and got sucked in when I yawned. In retrospect, I'm glad the "find my AirPods" attempt didn't work – I would have freaked out if my throat had beeped.

Lisez le texte et répondez EN FRANCAIS aux questions suivantes :

Quel temps faisait-il ? Où habite le narrateur ?

De quoi parlait le film qu'il a

choisi ?

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Pourquoi était-il

épuisé ?

.....

.....

A-t-il regardé tout le film ? Justifie ta réponse en citant le

texte

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Qu'est-ce qu'il a perdu pendant la nuit ?

Qui est Heather ? Qui est Owen ?

Qu'est-ce qu'ils ont fait pour essayer de retrouver

l'objet ?

.....

.....

Pourquoi a-t-il décidé d'aller voir le médecin ? (cite deux

raisons)

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.....

.....

Quelle a été la réaction du

médecin ?

.....

.....

Explique comment ils ont récupéré

l'objet

.....

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[illegible]

Choisissez **UNE** des questions suivantes et répondez en anglais. Ecrivez environ **250** mots.

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- This image shows a single sheet of white paper with horizontal dotted lines. The lines are evenly spaced and run across the width of the page, providing a guide for handwriting practice. There are no margins, text, or other markings on the paper.