

SESSION 2013

AGRÉGATION
CONCOURS EXTERNE

Section : LANGUES VIVANTES ÉTRANGÈRES
ANGLAIS

COMMENTAIRE DE TEXTE EN ANGLAIS

Durée : 6 heures

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

Dans le cas où un(e) candidat(e) repère ce qui lui semble être une erreur d'énoncé, il (elle) le signale très lisiblement sur sa copie, propose la correction et poursuit l'épreuve en conséquence.

De même, si cela vous conduit à formuler une ou plusieurs hypothèses, il vous est demandé de la (ou les) mentionner explicitement.

NB : *La copie que vous rendrez ne devra, conformément au principe d'anonymat, comporter aucun signe distinctif, tel que nom, signature, origine, etc. Si le travail qui vous est demandé comporte notamment la rédaction d'un projet ou d'une note, vous devrez impérativement vous abstenir de signer ou de l'identifier.*

Tournez la page S.V.P.

Lucio. What news, friar, of the Duke?

Duke. I know none: can you tell me of any?

Lucio. Some say he is with the Emperor of Russia; other some, he is in Rome: but where is he, think you?

5 *Duke.* I know not where: but wheresoever, I wish him well.

Lucio. It was a mad, fantastical trick of him to steal from the state and usurp the beggary he was never born to. Lord Angelo dukes it well in his absence: he puts transgression to't.

10 *Duke.* He does well in't.

Lucio. A little more lenity to lechery would do no harm in him. Something too crabbed that way, friar.

Duke. It is too general a vice, and severity must cure it.

15 *Lucio.* Yes, in good sooth, the vice is of a great kindred; it is well allied; but it is impossible to extirp it quite, friar, till eating and drinking be put down.—They say this Angelo was not made by man and woman, after this downright way of creation: is it true, think you?

20 *Duke.* How should he be made, then?

Lucio. Some report, a sea-maid spawned him. Some, that he was begot between two stockfishes. But it is certain that when he makes water, his urine is congealed ice; that I know to be true. And he is a motion ungenerative; that's infallible.

25 *Duke.* You are pleasant, sir, and speak apace.

Lucio. Why, what a ruthless thing is this in him, for the rebellion of a codpiece to take away the life of a man! Would the Duke that is absent have done this? Ere he would have hanged a man for the getting a hundred bastards, he would have paid for the nursing a thousand. He had some feeling of the sport; he knew the service; and that instructed him to mercy.

30 *Duke.* I have never heard the absent Duke much detected for women; he was not inclined that way.

35

Lucio. O sir, you are deceived.

Duke. 'Tis not possible.

40 *Lucio.* Who, not the Duke? Yes, your beggar of fifty;
and his use was to put a ducat in her clack-dish; the
Duke had crotchets in him. He would be drunk too,
that let me inform you.

Duke. You do him wrong, surely.

45 *Lucio.* Sir, I was an inward of his. A shy fellow was the
Duke; and I believe I know the cause of his with-
drawing.

Duke. What, I prithee, might be the cause?

Lucio. No, pardon: 'tis a secret must be locked within
50 the teeth and the lips. But this I can let you under-
stand: the greater file of the subject held the Duke
to be wise.

Duke. Wise? Why, no question but he was.

Lucio. A very superficial, ignorant, unweighing fellow—

55 *Duke.* Either this is envy in you, folly, or mistaking. The
very stream of his life, and the business he hath
helmed, must upon a warranted need give him a
better proclamation. Let him be but testimonied in
his own bringings-forth, and he shall appear to the
60 envious a scholar, a statesman, and a soldier. There-
fore you speak unskilfully: or, if your knowledge be
more, it is much darkened in your malice.

Lucio. Sir, I know him and I love him.

Duke. Love talks with better knowledge, and knowledge
65 with dearer love.

Lucio. Come, sir, I know what I know.

Duke. I can hardly believe that, since you know not
what you speak. But if ever the Duke return—as
our prayers are he may—let me desire you to make
70 your answer before him. If it be honest you have
spoke, you have courage to maintain it; I am bound
to call upon you, and I pray you your name.

Lucio. Sir, my name is Lucio, well known to the Duke.

Duke. He shall know you better, sir, if I may live to
75 report you.

Lucio. I fear you not.
Duke. O, you hope the Duke will return no more; or you imagine me too unhurtful an opposite. But indeed, I can do you little harm. You'll forswear this again?
80 *Lucio.* I'll be hanged first. Thou art deceived in me, friar. But no more of this.—Canst thou tell if Claudio die tomorrow, or no?
Duke. Why should he die, sir?
Lucio. Why? For filling a bottle with a tun-dish. I would
85 the Duke we talk of were returned again: this ungenitured agent will unpeople the province with continency. Sparrows must not build in his house-eaves, because they are lecherous. — The Duke yet would have dark deeds darkly answered: he would never bring them to light: would he were returned!
90 Marry, this Claudio is condemned for untrussing. —Farewell, good friar, I prithee pray for me. The Duke, I say to thee again, would eat mutton on Fridays. He's now past it; yet, and I say to thee, he would mouth with a beggar though she smelt brown bread and garlic, say that I said so. Farewell. *Exit.*
Duke. No might nor greatness in mortality
Can censure 'scape. Back-wounding calumny
The whitest virtue strikes. What king so strong
100 Can tie the gall up in the slanderous tongue?

William Shakespeare, *Measure for Measure*, III, ii, l. 83-182.
The Arden Shakespeare, 1965, pp. 86-90.