

Tâche intermédiaire:
comprendre un extrait de roman et rendre compte en anglais. B1+

- **Supports:**

A partir d'extraits du roman *Big little Lies* de Liane Moriarty (p17/18) et de *Someone Like You* de Lauren Layne (sélection proposée sur le padlet)

Extract from **BIG LITTLE LIES** by Liane Moriarty

(...) Just last week, Madeline had been having a quick coffee after her Shock Wave class and was reading a story in the paper about how all the young people were killing themselves by sending texts while they drove. *On my way. Nearly there!* These were their last foolish (and often misspelled) words. Madeline had cried over the picture of one teenager's grief-stricken mother, absurdly holding up her daughter's mobile phone to the camera as a warning to readers.

"Silly little idiots," she said out loud as the car weaved dangerously into the next lane.

"Who is an idiot?" said her daughter from the backseat.

"The girl driving the car in front of me is an idiot because she's driving her car and using her phone at the same time," said Madeline.

"Like when you need to call Daddy when we're running late?" said Chloe.

"I only did that one time!" protested Madeline. "And I was very careful and very quick! And I'm *forty* years old!"

"Today," said Chloe knowledgeably. "You're forty years old today."

"Yes! Also, I made a quick call, I didn't send a text! You have to take your eyes off the road to text. Texting while driving is illegal and naughty, and you must promise to never ever do it when you're a teenager."

Her voice quivered at the thought of Chloe being a teenager and driving a car.

"But you're allowed to make a quick phone call?" checked Chloe.

"No! That's illegal too," said Madeline.(...)

Madeline pulled up behind the little blue Mitsubishi at a red light. The young driver was *still* looking at her mobile phone. Madeline banged on her car horn. She saw the driver glance in her rearview mirror, while all her passengers craned around to look.

"Put down your phone!" she yelled. She mimicked texting by jabbing her finger in her palm.

"It's illegal! It's dangerous!"

The girl stuck her finger up in the classic up-yours gesture.

"Right!" Madeline pulled on her emergency brake and put on her hazard lights.

"What are you doing?" said Chloe.

Madeline undid her seat belt and threw open the car door.

"But we've got to go to orientation!" said Chloe in a panic. "We'll be late! (...)"

"It's all right," said Madeline. "This will only take a second. I'm saving young lives."

She stalked up to the girl's car on her new stilettos and banged on the window.

The window slid down, and the driver metamorphosed from a shadowy silhouette into a real young girl with white skin, sparkly nose ring and badly applied, clumpy mascara. She looked up at Madeline with a mixture of aggression and fear. "What is your *problem*?" Her mobile phone was still held casually in her left hand.

"Put down that phone! You could kill yourself and your friends!" Madeline used the exact same tone she used on Chloe when she was being extremely naughty. She reached in the car, grabbed the phone and tossed it to the openmouthed girl in the passenger seat. "OK? Just stop it!"

Extract from **SOMEONE LIKE YOU** by Lauren Layne

Hi,"Daisy said with a small smile. "I'm Daisy Sinclair. A friend of Lincoln's." (...)
Daisy knew even before the woman introduced herself who she was. "I'm Brenda Lyons," she said, dropping her hand from her necklace and extending it to Daisy. "Katie's mother." (...).

She wasn't here as a girlfriend, obviously, but what must Brenda think?

"He's good to her," Brenda interrupted, turning back to face the glass, before Daisy could say anything to explain her presence in what was obviously a family moment.

After talking to Katie for a while in her chair, Lincoln had picked up her small frame and moved her to the bed with an ease and familiarity revealing he'd done it hundreds of times before. Then he'd settled into a chair and pulled a book from a drawer in the bedside table, telling Katie all the while that she'd better not have read ahead without him, before opening the book to the bookmark. (...)

"He obviously loves her very much," Daisy said quietly. "Yes."

Brenda's hand lifted again to the necklace.

"Katie loved him too. Quite desperately."

Loved. Daisy was a bit surprised at Katie's mother's use of past tense. "I lost my daughter two years ago," the woman said in the quiet monotone of someone who'd recounted this story often, (...). "There was a car accident. Katie was—" Her voice cracked a bit. "She was coming back from her final dress fitting."

Daisy's heart squeezed.

"Her wedding dress fitting?" Her mom nodded once.

"It was two days before the wedding. Katie was... she was texting Lincoln."

Daisy's heart squeezed harder.

"You see all those statistics," Brenda said, her voice a whisper now. "About the dangers of texting while driving, and it just doesn't feel real.

You think drinking and driving, falling asleep at the wheel, but you don't think a split second of looking at your phone when you should be watching the road...

She veered just a little to the left, and her little Honda was no match for the big SUV.

My only daughter. Gone."

"I'm so sorry," Daisy said. Ineffective, insufficient words, but true. Daisy was sorry.

Sorry that it had happened to Katie. To Brenda. =To Lincoln.

"I lost my daughter that day," Brenda said again. "I know that sounds callous, and I don't mean that I don't love the Katie that's in this room right now with every ounce of my being. But the little girl I raised, the woman who couldn't wait to marry Lincoln. She's gone. I love this Katie no less, but I don't pretend that she knows me from the nurse, or the nurse from Lincoln. Or night from day, or even waking from sleep." Daisy glanced down at her forgotten coffee cup.

- **Modalités de mise en oeuvre:**

lors des séances en demi groupe, chaque groupe travaille à l'aide d'une fiche de CE sur 1 des 2 extraits sur la fiche **(A)**.

La séance suivante en classe entière permet une discussion avec un autre binôme ayant travaillé sur l'autre extrait **(B)**.

- **Objectifs**

Il s'agit d'échanger des informations afin de reconstituer l'histoire à l'aide d'une fiche synthèse et d'identifier les similitudes entre les deux passages.

Les deux demi groupes auront connaissance des deux extraits.

| A. Comprendre un extrait de roman et en rendre compte. B1+ | |
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| <p>Big little Lies by Liane Moriarty</p>  | <p>Someone Like You by Lauren Layne</p>  |
| Identify the characters. How many are they? | Identify the characters. How many are they? |
| Identify their links. | Identify their links. |
| Where are they? Pick up vocabulary to prove it. | Where are they? Pick up vocabulary to prove it. |
| Identify the situation: | Identify the situation: |
| What's Madeline doing? | Where is Katie? |
| Who is she with? | Why? What happened to her? |
| Where are they going? | What is Lincoln doing? |
| What happens? What makes Madeline furious? | What about their relationships? Give some details. |
| Pick up vocabulary, expressions to prove she's furious. | Explain the circumstances of Katie's accident. |
| Explain her reaction, her feelings? What does she think about? Pick up vocabulary | Explain the mother's reaction, her feelings. Pick up vocabulary. |
| ++ Can you prove that Madeline's daughter is making fun at her? | ++ Explain the mother's feelings for Daisy? Why? |

B. Rendre compte.

The **characters** (names and links):

The **setting**:

The **situation**:

Who? What? Where? What happens/happened? Why?

The **feelings** of the characters. Explain the reasons why they have these feelings.

Identify the common features between the 2 extracts concerning:

Characters

Circumstances

Message given in both extracts