

Scénario :
School memories
EVALUATION

Nom :
Classe :



A2+ peut comprendre de courts textes simples sur des sujets concrets courants avec une fréquence élevée de langue quotidienne

B1 peut lire des textes factuels directs avec un niveau satisfaisant de compréhension

A2- peut écrire des biographies imaginaires

A2+ peut faire une description brève et élémentaire d'un événement et d'expériences personnelles

B1 peut faire le compte-rendu d'expériences en décrivant ses sentiments et ses réactions dans un texte simple et articulé

When the bell rang, a nasal buzzing sound, a gangly boy with skin problems and hair black as an oil slick (*nappe de pétrole*) leaned across the aisle to talk to me.
"You're Isabella Swan, aren't you?" he looked like the overly helpful, chess club (*club d'échecs*) type.
"Bella" I corrected. Everyone within a three-seat radius turned to look at me.
"Where's your next class?" he asked. I had to check in my bag. "Um, Government, with Jefferson, in building six."
There was nowhere to look without meeting curious eyes.
"I'm headed toward building four, I could show you the way..." definitely over-helpful. "I'm Eric," he added.
I smiled tentatively (*timidement*). "Thanks".
"So, this is a lot different than Phoenix, huh?" he asked.
"Very".
"It doesn't rain much there, does it?"
"Three or four times a year."
"Wow, what must that be like?" he wondered.
"Sunny," I told him.
We walked back around the cafeteria, to the south buildings by the gym. Eric walked me right to the door, though it was clearly marked.
"Well, good luck," he said as I touched the handle. "Maybe we'll have some other classes together."
He sounded hopeful.
I smiled at him vaguely and went inside.
The rest of the morning passed in about the same fashion. My Trigonometry teacher, Mr. Varner, who I would have hated anyway just because of the subject he taught, was the only one who made me stand in front of the class and introduce myself. I stammered, blushed, and tripped over my boots on the way to my seat.
One girl sat next to me in both Trig and Spanish, and she walked with me to the cafeteria for lunch. She was tiny, several inches shorter than my five feet four inches, but her wildly curly dark hair made up a lot of the difference between our heights. I couldn't remember her name, so I smiled and nodded (*faire oui de la tête*) as she prattled (*bavarder*) about teachers and classes. I didn't try to keep up.
We sat at the end of a full table with several of her friends, who she introduced to me. I forgot all their names as soon as she spoke them. They seemed impressed by her bravery in speaking to me. The boy from English, Eric, waved at me from across the room.
It was there, sitting in the lunchroom, trying to make conversation with seven curious strangers, that I first saw them.

From *Twilight* by Stephanie Meyer

READING

I. Basic questions/A2 (3 points)

- a) Who are they?
 - 1. Bella:.....
 - 2. Eric:.....
 - 3. Mr. Varner:.....

- b) Where?
 - 1. Does Bella come from?.....
 - 2. Is the Government class?.....
 - 3. Does Bella go with the girl?.....

II. Find in the text/A2 (2 points)

- 4 subjects:.....
- 2 places at school:.....
- 1 sound:.....

III. Right or wrong. Justify from the text. /A2 (4 points)

- a) Eric is the most popular boy of the school right/ wrong
.....
- b) The climate in Phoenix is the same as in Forks right/ wrong
.....
- c) Trigonometry is one of Bella’s favourite subjects right/ wrong
.....
- d) Bella is taller than the girl right/ wrong
.....

IV. Answer in French /B1(3 points)

- a) Que pense Bella d’Eric?
.....
.....
- b) Qu’a ressenti Bella dans le cours de M. Varner ? Pourquoi ?
.....
.....
- c) Pensez-vous que Bella va développer une amitié profonde avec la jeune-fille de l’extrait ?
Justifiez votre opinion en utilisant le texte.
.....
.....

WRITING

“It was there, sitting in the lunchroom, trying to make conversation with seven curious strangers, that I first saw them.”

Write the end of the lunch break using the type of text you want: diary or first person narrative. Describe the people mentioned, explain what they are doing, write or report a dialogue, finish with one or two events/ actions.

Write from 6 to 10 lines
8 points

A2- peut écrire des biographies imaginaires A2+ peut faire une description brève et élémentaire d'un événement et d'expériences personnelles B1 peut faire le compte-rendu d'expériences en <i>décrivant ses sentiments et ses réactions</i> dans un texte simple et <i>articulé</i>		
• Type of text	1	
• Physical description	1.5	
• Action description	1.5	
• Dialogue/ reported dialogue	2/ extra 0.5	
• Events	2	
• Length	Under 4 lines max 4 points	
• Extra <i>B1</i>	1	

!!!NO WRITING -3 POINTS !!!