

Nom: \_\_\_\_\_ Prénom: \_\_\_\_\_

Collège d'origine: \_\_\_\_\_

# TEST D'ENTRÉE 2022 SECTION INTERNATIONALE AUSTRALIENNE

Epreuve écrite  
(2h)



- Ce test comprend un texte, une compréhension écrite et une expression écrite.
- La compréhension écrite doit être complétée directement sur ce sujet.
- L'expression écrite doit être rédigée sur une feuille d'examen à part.
- Les dictionnaires sont interdits.

The story is set in Australia. The main character is an Aborigine.

"You are a lucky girl, Elizabeth. You have been given a chance, a chance for a better life." The train clicked on. Mrs Carlyle stared out the window again for a moment before returning to stare at the teenaged girl whose head was bent down towards her shiny new shoes.

5 "Look at me when I speak to you, Elizabeth." Garibooli lifted her face and looked across into the blue eyes. She had been taught to look away when an older person addressed her. But then, she realised, Mrs Carlyle was not Eualeyai or Kamillaroi so it must be different for her. She looked at Mrs Carlyle's sky-coloured eyes, noticed the wrinkles that danced around her tightly wound\* mouth and the thin layer of powder that clung to her skin.

10 "You must do exactly as you are told in the house and do everything that the housekeeper tells you. Without complaint. And as best you can. The Howards are very kind to let you stay with them and earn your keep so you must do everything you're asked. Do you understand? And from now on, your name is Elizabeth, and Elizabeth only."

15 Elizabeth — once Garibooli, now Elizabeth, and Elizabeth only — nodded, too fearful to ask the one question, the only question, that mattered to her: when was she going home? It was mid-morning when Elizabeth arrived in the country town whose trees were bursting with pink and white blossoms. The name was written on the station building, in big black letters: PARKES.

20 They were met by a warm-looking, fleshy young woman in a brown felt hat. Elizabeth felt a surge of relief at the sight of the butter-coloured woman, a contrast to the steeliness of Mrs Carlyle. This was Miss Grainger, the housekeeper. Mrs Carlyle peered sternly into the young girl's face, "Remember what we spoke about on the train, about you behaving and doing your best. Miss Grainger will look after you but you must be obedient and respectful to both Miss Grainger and Mrs Howard. Do you understand, Elizabeth?"

25 Elizabeth nodded, even though there was very little she understood about why she was here, sent so far away, to be with Miss Grainger in the home of Mr and Mrs Howard.

30 The house, with its white Federation accents\*, was dark against the morning sky as it shielded the rising sun. Massive and ornate, even in shadow it looked mythical. Elizabeth and Miss Grainger entered through the back door and Elizabeth was shown to her room, just off from the kitchen. "You will sleep in here." Miss Grainger pointed to a thin mattress on a wooden bed frame with a blanket on the end. "We'll make some curtains and things and fix this little nook\* up, and it'll look much more homey then."

Elizabeth didn't quite know what Miss Grainger was talking about but recognised kindness, somewhere in her soft, chubby flesh and her subtle scent of lilac and flour. Elizabeth's "Thank you, Miss Grainger" was for the tone in her voice and the tenderness in her eyes.

35 Miss Grainger showed Elizabeth the clothes hanging in the closet — two black dresses, two white aprons, two white caps, and a calico nightdress — then left her to settle in.

40 Elizabeth had cried so much she did not think she could cry again. She lay on the bed and tried to get comfortable. She looked at the sloping ceiling and thought about everything that had just happened to her. It was only two nights since she listened to old Kooradgie's stories and looked up at Mea-Mei, her head in her mother's lap. She closed her eyes and tears slid down her face. She imagined the world as it looked from up in her tree and saw the figure of her baina\* tending the campfire. She heard her brother calling her name. She saw his face, getting smaller and smaller as she was carried faster and faster, further and further away. Then she saw Euroke's face again, this time larger. It was still distorted, but with laughter as she tickled him, teasing him that he would be eaten by a big fish.

45 My name is Garibooli. Whisper it.  
Whisper it over and over again.

Larissa BAHRENDT, Behind the Front Fence, (30 modern Australian short stories), 2004

Tightly wound : stern, severe looking.

White Federation : first Australian government after independence.

A nook : a small room to sleep in.

Baina : daddy.

Answer the questions with **complete sentences**.  
 When a **quote** is required, add the **line number** and do not forget the **quotation marks**.

1- **Where exactly does the scene take place?** /2

a) From line 1 to line 12:

---

b) From line 17 to the end:

---

2- **Complete each gap with the name of a character from the text.** /5

The main character, whose real name is \_\_\_\_\_ but who is called \_\_\_\_\_ by \_\_\_\_\_, the person with whom she is travelling, is on her way to \_\_\_\_\_'s house. On arrival, she meets \_\_\_\_\_, their housekeeper.

3- **What age group does the main character belong to? Answer and write ONE quote to justify.** /1

Quote: \_\_\_\_\_

4- **Which of the following best describes her situation? Tick the correct answer.** /1

- She does not know who her parents are.  She has been taken away from her family.  
 She has come to meet her parents.  She has come to visit her sister.

5- **Why has the main character come to this house? Tick the correct answer and support your answer with ONE quote.** /2

- She is going to be adopted by the owners of the house.  She is getting married there.  
 She is going to work as a servant in this house.  She is joining her aunt who is already working there.

Quote: \_\_\_\_\_

6- **The protagonist feels different emotions throughout this text. Find for each feeling ONE corresponding quote. A quote can only be used ONCE.** /4

SAD	
CONFUSED	
REASSURED	
FRIGHTENED	

7- **How would you describe the bedroom? Tick the right box and write ONE quote to justify.** /2

- Homey  Rudimentary  Warm  Cute  Girly

Quote: \_\_\_\_\_

8- Compare the ways the other two female characters behave towards the main character. /2

---

---

---

---

---

---

9- What do the sentence “*you have been given a chance, a chance for a better life*” (l.1) and the change of names reveal about the way she is considered by Mrs Carlyle? /2

---

---

---

---

---

---

10- What is your interpretation of the last two lines? “*My name is Garibooli. Whisper it. Whisper it over and over again.*” /1

---

---

---

---

---

---

9- Find synonyms from the text for the following words. They must have the same nature (noun, verb, adjective...). They must be written exactly as they are in the text. /5

- a- Said yes with the head: \_\_\_\_\_
- b- Raised: \_\_\_\_\_
- d- Chubby: \_\_\_\_\_
- c- Flowers: \_\_\_\_\_
- e- Pajamas: \_\_\_\_\_

10- What figure of speech is it? /2

- a- “*She looked at Mrs Carlyle’s sky-coloured eyes*”  Oxymoron  Metaphor  Simile
- b- “*Big black letters*”  Oxymoron  Assonance  Simile  Alliteration

11- What type of narrator is used in this extract ? Tick the correct answer /1

- 1st person narrator.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> person narrator.
- 3<sup>rd</sup> person narrator.

I- WRITING /20

**“There is no place like home”.**

Discuss this proverb on a **separate sheet**.  
Your answer must be **organized**: introduction/ body paragraphs/ conclusion + linking words.  
Write **250 words** (more or less 10%).