

TESTS ECRITS et ORAUX BFI- SUJET TYPE

WRITTEN AND ORAL TESTS - SAMPLE TEST

TEST ECRIT - WRITTEN TEST

Write about the poem Yesterday by Patricia Pogson, and its effects on you.

You may wish to consider:

- what the poem is about and how it is organised
- the ideas the poet may have wanted us to think about
- the poet's choice of words, phrases and images and the effects they create
- how you respond to the poem.

Yesterday

It seems only yesterday
I balanced a tiny foot
on my palm
and marvelled
that anything
so perfect
could be so small.
Now I can fit my hand in
when I clean your shoes.

I can remember
when I was centred
round you
feeling your feet
strong and determined
testing the strength
of my ribcage
your hard heels
distorting my belly

Now I wave you off
in the morning
and turn away
to continue
with my work
unhindered by your
eager face
grateful to be able
to make my own pace.
Yet tuned
to your return.

In time the distance
we put between us
will deprive me
of your grace.

Until then
each simple homely act
like rubbing this polish
into your shoes
will focus
my imperfect love.

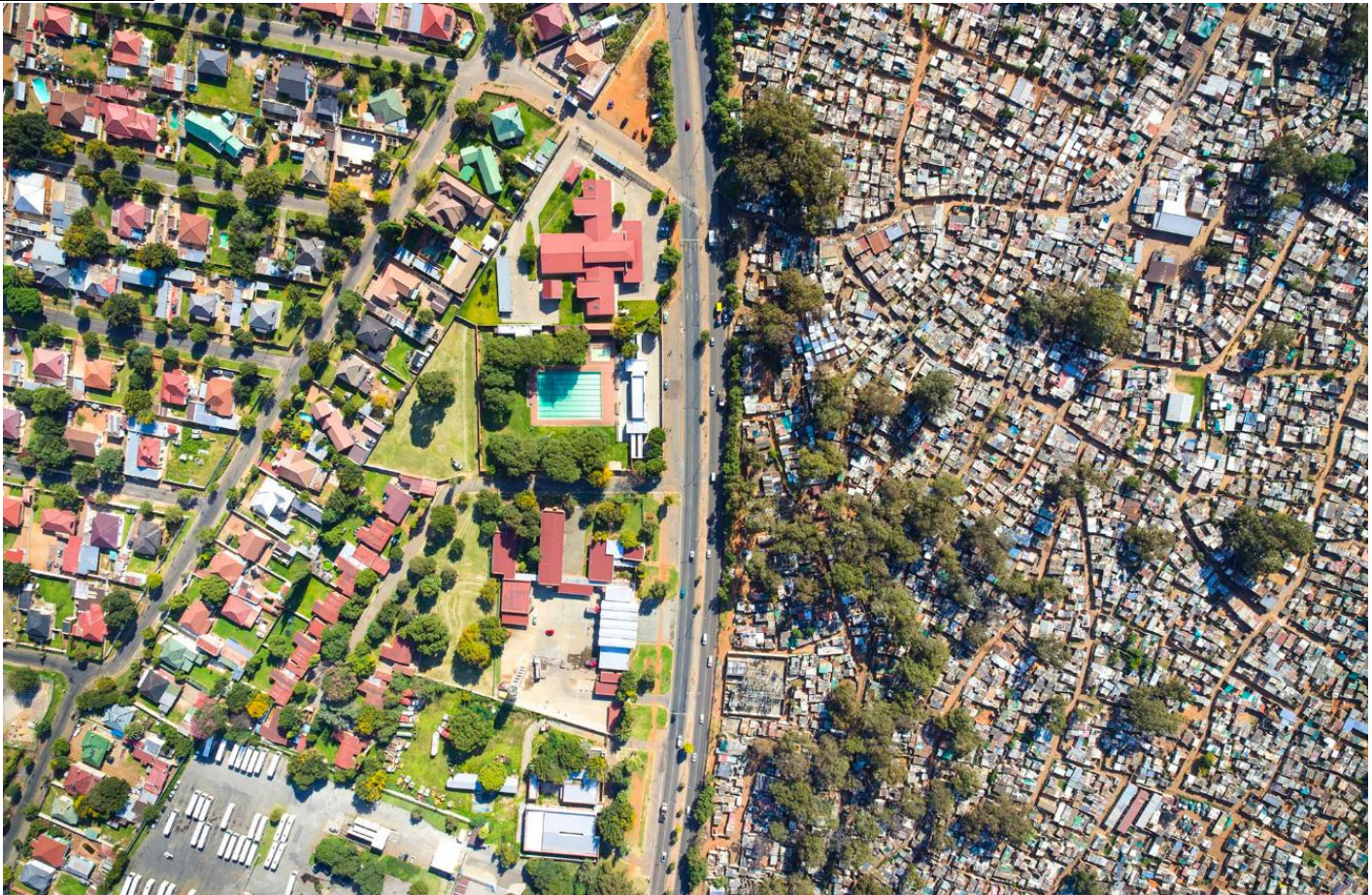
Patricia Pogson

TEST ORAL - ORAL TEST

Analyse the two documents to describe and explain the inequalities in the city of Johannesburg

TIPS: Use the 5Ws questions to help you analyse the documents **Who, What, Where, When, Why?**

Document 1



Primrose (left) and Makause, unequal neighborhoods in Johannesburg, South Africa.
PHOTOGRAPH BY JOHNNY MILLER

Document 2

There were riots, but these were outside the city, where people of another color lived. These people were not allowed into the suburb except as housemaids and gardeners, so there was nothing to fear, the husband told the wife. Yet she was afraid that some day such people might come up the street and tear off the sign **YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED** and open the gates and come in. Nonsense, my dear, said the husband, there are police and soldiers and tear gas and guns to keep them away. But to please her — for he loved her very much and buses were being burned, cars broken into, and school children shot by the police in neighborhoods out of sight and hearing of the suburb — he put electronically controlled gates around the house.

The riots were stopped, but there were many robberies in the suburb and somebody's housemaid was tied up by thieves. The housemaid of the man and wife and little boy was so upset by this that she asked her employers to have bars attached to the doors and windows of the house, and an alarm system put in. The wife said, she is right, let us listen to her. So from every window and door in the house where they were living happily ever after they now saw the trees and sky through bars. [...]

But every week there were more reports of break-ins: in daylight and the middle of the night, in the early hours of the morning, and even in the lovely summer twilight.

Once upon a Time, Nadine Gordimer, 1989.

