

UNIVERSITE MICHEL DE MONTAIGNE - BORDEAUX 3

Session : juin 2002

D.A.E.U. "A" ANGLAIS

Nature de l'épreuve : VERSION

- * durée : 3 heures
- * dictionnaire bilingue autorisé

Spy games

Castle heard the door open behind him, then the lights went on. Turning quickly, he saw a small man with a black moustache wearing a dark suit and carrying a black attaché case.

" I was delayed by the circulation," the man said in broken English.

" You've come for me ? " Castle asked

" Time is a little lacking for us." The man answered. " There is a necessity for you to catch the next bus to the airport. "

He began to unpack the attaché case on the desk: first an air ticket, then a passport, a bulging plastic bag, a hairbrush and comb, a razor.

" I have with me everything I need," Castle said .

The man ignored his remark and handed Castle the passport and the air ticket that were on the table. He said: " You will find your ticket is to Paris only." [...]

" What will I do in Paris if I get that far ?"

" You will be met as you leave the airport, and you will have just time to catch another plane."

" Where to ? "

" I have no idea. You will learn all that in Paris."

" Interpol will have warned the police there by this time."

" No. Interpol never act in a political case. It is against the rules."

Castle opened the passport. " Partridge," he said, "you've chosen a good name. The shooting season isn't over." Then he looked at the photograph. " But this photo will never do. It's not like me."

" That is true. But now we shall make you more like the photograph."

He carried the tools of his trade into the bathroom. Between the toothglasses he propped an enlarged photograph of the one in the passport.

" Sit on this chair, please." He began to trim Castle's eyebrows and then began on his hair - the man of the passport had a crewcut. Castle watched the scissors move in the mirror - he was surprised to see how a crewcut changed the whole face, enlarging the forehead; it seemed to change even the expression of the eyes.

" You've taken ten years off my age," Castle said.

" Sit still, please."

Slightly adapted from Graham Greene's *The Human Factor*, 1978