

## Advanced File 4 p. 209 • On the road

Introduction: Young writer Sal Paradise's encounter with free-spirited Dean Moriarty marks a new turn in his life. The two friends are on a road trip from New Jersey with Dean's girlfriend, Marylou.

We all jumped to the music and agreed. The purity of the road. The white line in the middle of the highway unrolled and hugged our left front tire as if glued to our groove. Dean hunched his muscular neck, T-shirted in the winter night, and blasted<sup>1</sup> the car along. He insisted I drive through Baltimore for traffic practice; that was all right, except he and Marylou insisted on steering<sup>2</sup> while they kissed and fooled around<sup>3</sup>. It was crazy; the radio was on full blast. Dean beat drums on the dashboard till a great sag<sup>4</sup> developed in it; I did too. The poor Hudson—the slow boat to China—was receiving her beating.

“Oh man, what kicks<sup>5</sup>!” yelled Dean.

Jack Kerouac, *On the Road*, 1957

- |                           |                                 |                          |
|---------------------------|---------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. make a very loud sound | 2. <i>tenir le volant</i>       | 3. behave in a silly way |
| 4. <i>renforcement</i>    | 5. strong feeling of excitement |                          |

## Advanced File 4 p. 211 • Life Among the Piutes

Introduction: The constant movement of the white emigrants was a source of trouble for the native population. Sarah Winnemucca recalls her father's warning to the Northern Piutes in the 1840s.

My father told his people his fearful dream, as he called it. He said,

“I dreamt this same thing three nights, – the very same. I saw the greatest emigration that has yet been through our country. I looked North and South and East and West, and saw nothing but dust, and I heard a great weeping<sup>1</sup>. I saw women crying, and I also saw my men shot down by the white people. They were killing my people with something that made a great noise like thunder and lightning, and I saw the blood streaming from the mouths of my men that lay all around me. I saw it as if it was real. Oh, my dear children! You may all think it is only a dream – nevertheless, I feel that it will come to pass. And to avoid bloodshed, we must all go to the mountains during the summer, or till my father comes back from California. He will then tell us what to do. Let us keep away from the emigrant roads and stay in the mountains all summer. There are to be a great many pine-nuts<sup>2</sup> this summer, and we can lay up great supplies<sup>3</sup> for the coming winter, and if the emigrants don't come too early, we can take a run down and fish for a month, and lay up dried fish. I know we can dry a great many in a month, and young men can go into the valleys on hunting excursions, and kill as many rabbits as they can. In that way we can live in the mountains all summer and all winter too.”

Sarah Winnemucca Hopkins, *Life among the Piutes: their Wrongs and Claims*, 1883

1. crying    2. pignons    3. provisions

## Advanced File p. 212 • The Grapes of Wrath

Introduction: Set during the 1930s, the Joads are driven from their farm in Oklahoma by the “Dust Bowl” and set out for California on Route 66 along with thousands of other poor families in the hope of finding jobs, land and a better future.

### Chapter 13

Al drove in and nosed the Hudson<sup>1</sup> up to the hose. As they pulled in, a stout man, red of face and arms, got up from a chair behind the gas pumps and moved toward them. [...] He strolled toward the truck, looking truculent<sup>2</sup> and stern.

“You folks aim to buy anything? Gasoline or stuff?” he asked.

Al was out already, unscrewing<sup>3</sup> the steaming radiator cap<sup>4</sup> with the tips of his fingers, jerking his hand away to escape the spurt<sup>5</sup> when the cap should come loose.

“Need some gas, mister.”

“Got any money?”

“Sure. Think we’re beggin’?”

The truculence left the fat man’s face. “Well, that’s all right, folks. He’p yourself to water.” And he hastened to explain. “Road is full a people, come in, use water, dirty up the toilet, an’ then, by God, they’ll steal stuff an’ don’t buy nothin’. Got no money to buy with. Come beggin’ a gallon gas to move on.”

### Chapter 17

Two hundred and fifty thousand people over the road. Fifty thousand old cars—wounded, steaming. Wrecks along the road, abandoned. Well, what happened to them? What happened to the folks in that car? Did they walk?

Where are they? Where does the courage come from? Where does the terrible faith come from?

[...] The people in flight from the terror behind— strange things happen to them, some bitterly cruel and some so beautiful that the faith is retired forever.

John Steinbeck, *The Grapes of Wrath*, 1939

1. car
2. aggressive
3. *dévisser*
4. *bouchon du radiateur*
5. *giclement*

## Advanced File 4 p. 213 • How Americans fell in love with taking road trips

Although still new to the American scene by 1920, the road trip thus had begun to take on a shape familiar to modern eyes.

Above all, the automobile was assuming a dominant role in popular recreation as more and more Americans incorporated it into their visions of recreation and leisure. As costs fell and reliability<sup>1</sup> increased, as the successful outings of the few began to inspire the many, and as the thrill of this new technology spread through an ever-wider range of the populace, motoring for pleasure insinuated itself as a notion in the minds of many Americans. Indeed, less than a decade after the turn of the 20th century, author William F. Dix could assert that the automobile had become nothing less than a “vacation agent” for motor-savvy<sup>2</sup> Americans as it “opens up the countryside to the city dweller, [and holds out the promise of] great national highways stretching from ocean to ocean and from North to South.” Over those highways, he continued, “would sweep endless processions of light, graceful, and inexpensive vehicles... carrying rich and poor alike into a better understanding of nature and teaching them the pure and refreshing beauties of the country.”

Peter J. Blodgett, *Time*, 2015

1. *fiabilité*    2. knowledgeable about cars

## Advanced File 4 p. 214 • The making of The Straight Story

In 1994, an elderly man named Alvin Straight rode a lawnmower<sup>1</sup> 300 miles across the Midwest of America to visit his ailing<sup>2</sup> brother. It was a slow, uneventful journey, which took six weeks. Of all film-makers, David Lynch seemed the least likely to be attracted to such a tale. [...] So how did he come to direct the spiritually profound road movie *The Straight Story* (1999)? For that, we have to thank Mary Sweeney, his longtime editor, producer, and then-partner.

Having not spoken to [his brother] for almost a decade, Straight wanted to make peace. But there was a stumbling block: because of his failing eyesight, Straight no longer had a driver's license, and he didn't trust public transport.

So, instead, he hitched a homemade 10-foot-trailer to his rickety<sup>3</sup> old Airens lawn tractor, and set off on the open road. Sweeney remembers the story resonating on a personal level. "Growing up in Wisconsin," she tells me down the phone, "I easily connected with that kind of stoic, non-verbal, stubborn, idiosyncratic<sup>4</sup> American character. The film's an allegory inasmuch as the people Straight encounters, from a teenage hitchhiker early on to a fellow Second World War veteran towards the end, reflect the passage of time.

Patrick Smith, *The Daily Telegraph*, 2017

1. *tondeuse*

2. *ill*

3. *branlant*

4. *peculiar*