LITERARY TEXT 2

Je m’appelle

Paris était bloqué, affamé et râlant. Les moineaux se faisaient rares sur les toits, et les égouts se dépeuplaient. On mangeait n’importe quoi.

Comme il se promenait tristement par un clair matin de janvier le long du boulevard extérieur, les mains dans les poches de sa culotte d’uniforme et le ventre vide, M. Morissot, horloger de son état et pantouflard par occasion, s’est arrêté net devant un confrère qu’il a reconnu pour un ami. C’était M. Sauvage, une connaissance du bord de l’eau.  
 adapté du conte *Deux Amis* de Guy de Maupassant (1883)

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la culotte *breeches*  
de son état *by trade*  
par occasion *accidentally*

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| **Find in the dictionary :** | |
| affamé |  |
| râlant |  |
| un moineau |  |
| un toit |  |
| un égout |  |
| se dépeupler |  |
| un horloger |  |
| un pantouflard |  |
| net |  |
| un confrère |  |

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FOR THE TEACHER:

Paris was blocked, hungry and wheezing. The sparrows were becoming rare on the roofs, and the sewers were emptying. People were eating anything.

As he was walking sadly on a clear January morning along the exterior boulevard, his hands in the pockets of his uniform breeches and his stomach empty, Mr Morissot, a clockmaker by trade and a homebird by accident, stopped suddenly in front of a colleague who he recognised as a friend. It was Mr Sauvage, an acquaintance from the water’s edge.