Correction Thème littéraire extrait de *Les Loyautés*

When the class was over, as he was going past me to leave the classroom, I couldn’t help holding him back / I couldn’t help but hold him back // I felt a sudden urge to stop him and hold him back.

I don’t know what came over me // what I was thinking // what happened to me but I laid my hand on his shoulder in ordrer to get his attention and I said: “Theo, will you stay for a moment please // stay for a moment please.”

Instantly an outraged / indignant whisper arose from the group of pupils – what right did I have to // what allowed me to // what entitled me to hold back a pupil without any clear motive / any good reason whereas there had not been the slightest incident during the preceding/previous hour to justify my request ? // whereas not the slightest incident had occurred during… to justify my request?

I waited for everyone to be outside // I waited until everyone left.

Theo kept his head down, staring at his Nikes / his pair of Nikes. And then, he raised his head and I believe (that) it was the first time he had really been looking at me, without trying to avoid meeting my eyes.

He did not look surprised nor impatient // He looked neither surprised nor impatient.

I think I eventually smiled at him and in a voice that did not sound like mine/ that did not belong to me, a faltering / unconfident voice I could not even recognize as mine / I didn’t know I could have, I heard myself asking him:

“ You’re staying at your father’s (house) this week, aren’t you?”

“Yes, I am. Well, up to tonight actually.”

He picked his bag and threw it over his shoulder, thereby giving the departure signal that I should have granted him myself long before. He headed toward the door, then he turned (a)round and added:

“But if you want to talk to my parents, only my mother will come/ will be coming. My father won’t.”