



CARICATURES

**CHARLES LE BRUN SCHOOL
2021-2022
3È1/2/3/4/5**

Dans le cadre d'un EPI sur la représentation de soi au 20^è et 21^è siècle, les élèves de 3^è ont étudié en anglais des extraits du livre de Sherman Alexie : « *The Absolutely True Diary Of A Part-Time Indian* ».



"I was born with water on the brain. (...)

I have all sorts of physical problems that are directly the result of my brain damage.

First of all, I ended up having forty-two teeth. The typical human has thirty-two, right? But I had forty-two.

Ten more than usual.

Ten more than normal.

Ten teeth past human.

My teeth got so crowded that I could barely close my mouth. I went to Indian Health Service to get some teeth pulled so I could eat normally, not like some slobbering vulture. But the Indian Health Service funded major dental work only once a year, so I had to have all ten extra teeth pulled *in one day*.

And what's more, our white dentist believed that Indians only felt half as much pain as white people did, so he only gave us half the Novocain.

What a bastard, huh? (...)

My brain damage left me nearsighted in one eye and farsighted in the other, so my ugly glasses were all lopsided because my eyes were so lopsided.

I get headaches because my eyes are, like, enemies, you know, like they used to be married to each other but now hate each other's guts.

And I started wearing glasses when I was three, so I ran around the rez looking like a three-year-old Indian *grandpa*.

And, oh, I was skinny. I'd turn sideways and *disappear*.

But my hands and feet were huge. My feet were a size eleven in third grade! With my big feet and pencil body, I looked like a capital L walking down the road.

And my skull was enormous." (Extraits du chapitre 1 étudiés en classe)



A la fin de la séquence, les élèves ont rédigé leur autoportrait en imitant le plus possible le style de Sherman Alexie. Ils ont donc créé une caricature d'eux-mêmes en utilisant des comparaisons et des métaphores. Le ton devait être humoristique et familier. Ils pouvaient même employer un ou deux mots grossiers, à la manière de Sherman Alexie ! Leur rédaction devait être accompagnée d'une illustration.

Voici quelques-unes de leurs productions.

Bravo à eux tous !

Bonne lecture et essayez de deviner qui est qui !



Who is who ?

I was born with a *big* mouth.

Yeah, my lips are so thick, it's the first thing that you can see about me. My mouth is huge. It's a good point I guess because I'm very talkative.

Next, my glasses. You know, with them on, I look like a secretary. One day, my mom took me to her workplace. It was the day when you can bring your children to work. She introduced me to her co-workers. Let me tell you that at first sight, they thought I was the newly hired assistant. Well, it will be easy to find a job then. But I can't see without my glasses, and they help me a lot when I want to read, as I'm a bookworm. I'm keen on reading.

My eyebrows are special, they love each other too much! They are like married. So, they're always stuck together. What a beautiful relationship!

My short braids, which are a kind of pink, look like sausages because the tips of them are burnt. And if it was not enough, my head is a rugby ball! It's so oval and mostly enormous. A girl who has a rugby ball as a head with sausages on! Oh! And it's not the end yet!

My body is a fucking building. I am so tall that I can barely see my feet. I have to bend in half to talk with someone. It causes pain in my back.

To conclude, I have a big mouth

big eyebrows

a big head

a big height.

Charming, isn't it?



I was born with curly hair. My hair is so fluffy that everybody wants to touch it, but I don't want them to touch it because their hands are probably dirty. But, sometimes, people don't care about my opinion and touch my hair. It makes me so angry that I'd like to insult them but I can't. So, I stay calm and in my head I'm like "son of a bitch". Those people are the worst.

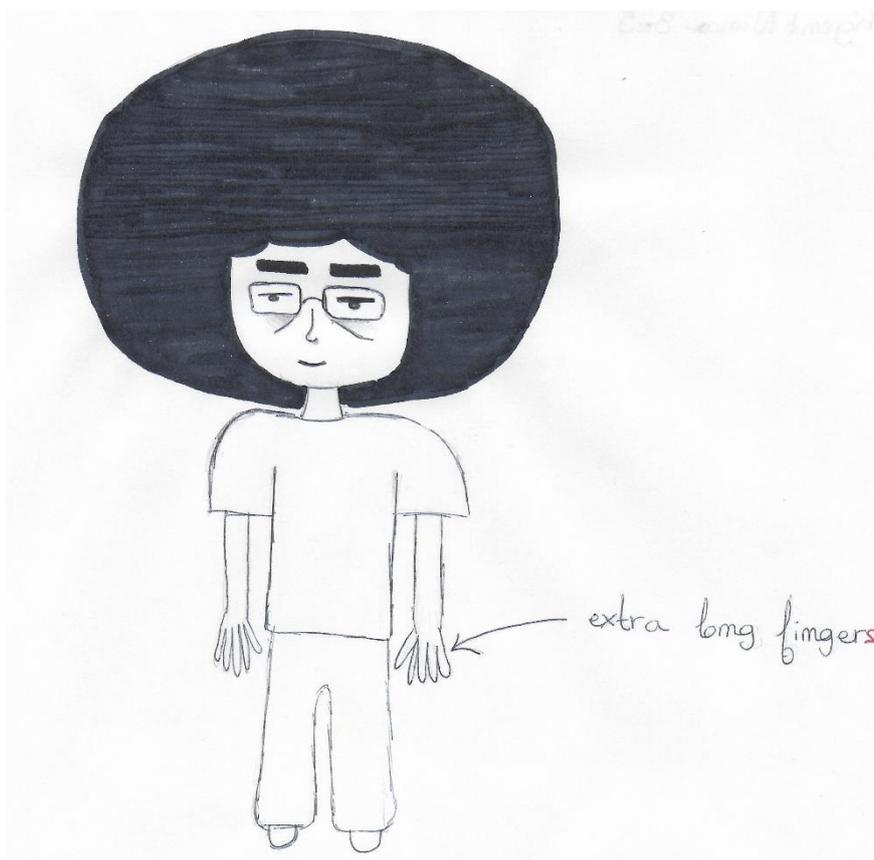
I have another problem: my fingers. They are so long that I could touch someone who is one kilometre away from me. My middle finger is the worst, it looks like *a tower*.

And I have bags under my eyes but not "normal" bags, no, no, I have purple eyebags. I know you're probably like "What the fuck?" but that's true, absolutely true, I'm not lying, I'm honest. It looks like I haven't slept for three years but I sleep at night, maybe not enough, but I sleep, I'm sure about that.

And now let's talk about my eyes ... One of my eyes is "normal" and doesn't need glasses but the other one is near-sighted... How is it possible? I don't understand my own eyes. It's so weird! And my glasses are pretty big so it looks like my eyes are tiny.

And let's talk about one more problem I have: I'm too shy and that's a big problem. I can't even buy something at the bakery. And one of my favourite music is called "not shy". Each time I listen to it, I'm like "that's not a music for me" but I keep listening to it. I think I'm one of the shyest persons in this world.

Oh, and there is one more thing I have forgotten to mention! I look like a mean person but actually I'm kind, really. I don't want to be narcissistic but I feel like it's true. I'm a chocolate bear with marshmallow inside.



I was born with blond and curly hair and blue eyes.

My hair is so blond, it dazzles the sun, and so long, you could call me Rapunzel. And my curls are like slides coming down from everywhere; I look like *goldilocks* when she is tired.

Moreover, my eyes are like two marbles. And my ears are so small that you can think I can't hear. Isn't it scary? Well, it does scare me.

And my nose, oh, my nose ... I don't even know what to say about it. There are no words to describe it.

And I am the smallest girl in this world. I am one metre tall, even the *ants* can walk on me.

And as if that was not enough, my glasses make me look like Harry Potter as a girl. Who blames me? Everybody, even me ... And when I smile, my lower lip drops so much that it swallows my face.

And my eyebrows, let's not talk about my *fucking* eyebrows!

And my feet, they are so small that I need a microscope to see them.

And I could go on for days.

But you don't know everything because my only vocabulary is "yes"! I can't say "no".

Oh, and I'm always dancing, I can't sit still for more than a minute. People think I can't stay up without dancing.

And when I'm not talking, I'm singing. I'm really impossible. I scare people because I'm probably the weirdest girl in France.

And I live in a Disney world, I mean, you know, I think the world is all pink, but you only have to look at me to understand.

And my name is strange, there is a Z IN MY NAME!! Please, who has that, apart from me?

Don't look any further, I'm the ugliest person in the world. Here I am: Schreck! That's me, but in white. Only the green colour is missing and I'd be multicolour. Please, tell me that's a nightmare.

Lol, no!





I was born unlucky because I have many physical problems ...

First, I have an *enormous* forehead like a tower. People say: "If you have an enormous forehead, then you are smart." But it's not really sexy, huh?

And I have two *thick* lips like two car tyres on my face.

And, oh, I also have two *enormous* teeth like a rabbit's but with braces on.

Moreover, I have ugly black spaghetti hair on my head.

Do you understand my pain when I look at me in the mirror?

In addition to my physical problems, I am small; everything about me is huge, except my height!! That's why, in my middle school, I am pushed around by the youngest ones: what bastards, huh?

And, oh, I have huge glasses so I look like Sherman Alexie...

Finally, my head is big, enormous and huge. It is more gigantic than my room door, so I can't go into my room.

To conclude, I am a very pretty little girl!



I was born with big hair like Sideshow Bob. Do you know who I'm talking about? The Simpsons' famous character! When I was a baby, people were already impressed by the volume of my hair. Now my friends give me nicknames like *"the sheep"*, *"the palm tree"* or *"the tuft"*, but I don't give a shit! They also call me *"the cotton swab"* but I don't give a dam either.

I know that my body is very weird. My neck is so thin that I could put on a bracelet around it and my arms are two metres long. They are so long that I can scratch my feet with them, even when I'm standing.

Basketball is the only thing I have in my head; this is the only thing I love.



When I was born, I was extremely thin and I was often mistaken for an alien. But now, you know, I'm almost as muscled and strong as Schwarzenegger.

Now let's speak about my face. First, I have no lips, my mouth is very, very thin and I only smile with my mouth closed.

So, a small mouth means small teeth, very small teeth like a baby's and between my teeth, there is a black hole.

And what about my nose? In every family, one member has an ugly nose and obviously, in my family, it's me. My nose isn't large or fat but long. My eyes are pretty "normal" but without expression on them.

I almost have a large forehead like a grandpa with his hair falling.

And, yes, I have small ears because I don't like to listen to my friends' stories.

So, with this face, I look like a serial killer, don't you think so?

About my body, I'm a very strong teenager with big arms and big legs? No, I'm joking. I am very thin, with legs often mistaken for spaghetti and I have a very skinny neck.

Now about my hobbies. With this beautiful and muscled body, I obviously practise a manly sport ...: tennis! And with this sport I can compare my body to a racket.

Finally, I'm "normal" with a pretty thin body and a little and basic face.



Life gave me an Afro look.

I have a big round head with large ears. I have always thought I look like an elephant.

I was given large and black eyebrows, just on top of my two small brown eyes. I can compare them to two dark forests in winter or two shits. You understand, right?

The only thing I don't hate about myself is my nose, my little, cute nose... and my enormous pink lips which give me a pretty smile.

But I have always had this long neck which makes me look like a fucking giraffe.

I may be tall but my height makes me feel powerful when I dance. I love dancing, hip hop, ballet, modern jazz...

But the worst thing as I said before, is my Afro hairstyle: this big and visible tower of curly hair on top of my head. I always do a bun because I can't find me pretty when it is unbound.

I know that my black origin gave it to me. This is my history.

And actually, I'm proud to be black ...



First, let's speak about my size, no really I look like a really small brat. So I have a little body but an enormous forehead... I look like a dwarf with elephant head... nice!

Now let's speak about my eyebrows, OH! I forgot I don't have any... They are invisible!

I have also thick lips like a monkey, but I am not hairy like them (cause I don't have eyebrows lol !)

I can be a witch with my red hair. And also they are always tangled so I look like a speep... a *wizard sheep*...Hum!

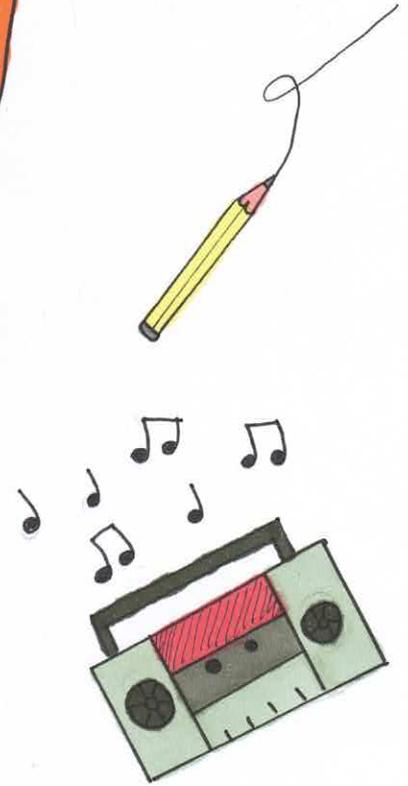
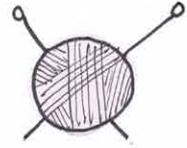
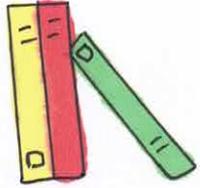
But it's not all! I have also dark circles and that sucks because I always look tired.

And my god! Look ta my nose! He is so pointed and there are a lot of dots on him. They are my freckles.

And now let's speak about my passions. So I love fashion, but when I'm at home I am always in pyjamas...

And you know we can say I'm a *grandma* in a young girl body. Because in fact I spend my time reading and drawing.





Look at my hamster cheeks, it sucks, some people play with...

And you know, with my huge nose, when I breathe I sound like Peppa Pig's grandpa.

And let's talk about my eyes! I'm farsighted, I wouldn't see my soulmate if we were two meters apart... bullshit!

And my ears are so small... some would say it's cute... NO! To hear it's shitty, really shitty, I hear like an eighty-three years old grandpa!

And my head is so round like a basketball, Michael Jordan could play with it!

Oh! Also, my eyebrows, they are married... if I don't epilate they form... the Tower Bridge...

My forehead... is thick, very very thick, let's not talk about it please...

Oh! When we talk about sleeping I am a true old kitty... and when we talk about food I am a very very enormous ogre, shrek is my friend you know.





I'm a weird freak. First of all I look like one. I have huge bug eyes and pitch black eye bags. These big mud-colored eyes make me look like the Jurugugu. To go with my big bug eyes, I have a big head on a tiny leprechaun body.

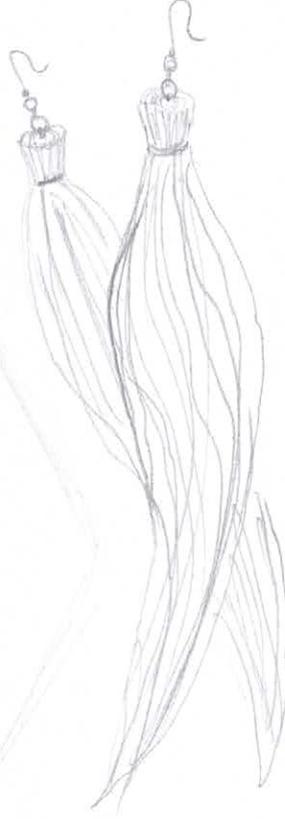
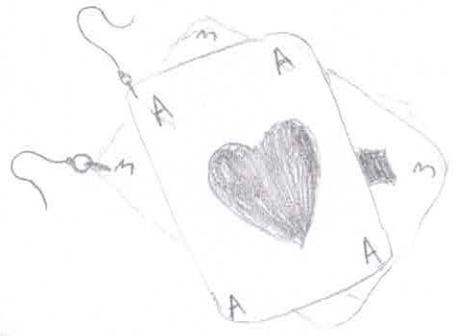
But that's not all. My teeth are all *wonky*, so I wear braces and all sorts of weird metal wires. I basically look like that one girl in nemo. You see ?

You're probably thinking that it can't get any worse. Well oh boy you're wrong ! Remember when I told you I was built like a leprechaun ? Well, I also have *baby hands* !

So we get it, I look like a freak. But I also act like one. I collect LITTLEST petshops even tho I'm fourteen. And I collect earrings made with the weirdest things, like hair strands.

So I guess we can agree that I'm probably the manliest tallest and obviously the most basic person alive.





(we're built the same)

ME

I have a big *egg* head and huge cheeks, it's enough to say that I have the same head as Mr. BEAN !

My ears are like those of Santa's elves, well sticking-out and sharp.

Look at my dark circles ! Oh my god ! I look like I haven't sleep in ten days, it's like seeing a *zombie*.

And do you see my lips ? They are so thick but fortunately they're here to cover my horrible teeth.

And my freckles...Look at my freckles ! It looks as if a cow shitted on my face !

And my eyes...Oh my dear eyes ! They are so huge, we can say « Thank you ! » to my glasses (yes, I'm *farsighted* !).

My glasses, they take a good part of my face or i'd rather say all my face !

And my nose ! No, it's a joke ! It's the only thing on my face that has a normal size !

I'm fond of cooking (and eating) like a little *Granny*. I think that I'm a granny in a teenager's body.





I am so skinny that I can almost disappear by turning sideways and when I'm fighting with my brother it's like two skeletons fighting each other. My skin and my skull are trying to join themselves.

And I'm tall. So naturally, I play basketball. But I'm playing with my thin body against people who are four time heavier than me, you know, I'm a piece of paper playing against bears.

And I have also eyebrows who are assorted to my body. They are also very long.

But my eyes are very small like two shitty tennis table balls. That's because I am always tired.

And, oh, my hands are so long that people think they are trees.

Finally, I'm often laughing. So if you wanna see a pencil laughing, come to see me.



I have an ugly smile, with railways on my yellow teeth. I have a huge forehead and a long neck. My eyebrows are very thin and people think that they were drawn with a pencil line.

And, oh, I don't need to buy a costume for *Halloween*. When I don't sleep, I have creepy zombie eyes. My nose is twisted like the one of a witch.

And one.

Two.

Three.

Four.

Five big pimples leave me a monster face.

My straight, blond hair, is a horse mane and I'm tall like a giraffe.

A giraffe, with a horse mane, a monster face, a witch nose and zombie eyes.

So, I don't have to buy a costume for *Halloween*, right ?

Furthermore, my eyes are nearsighted because I spend too much time on a Computer and on my rubik's cube. It lives with me, like my best friend, you know. My eyes are rubik's cube, I see always rubik's cubes.

But I have another passion : I love playing tennis. But I can't play because of my frigging injury !

One thing is not my passion at all: spiders. Frigging SPIDERS. When I see one, I scream. I could have an Oscar for the best scream. I know what you think: I don't have courage. But I'm sometimes shy with people I don't know. And I can be very angry (with SPIDERS for example). But I'm a human, right ?





Hello everybody I'm the *calculator*.

Maybe you are asking yourself why? It's easy look at my calculator face, I have so many buttons on the face people call me the calculator.

Guess what! It's not finished.

With my bullshit long teeth and my long ears, I Look like a *rabbit*.

And with my neck longer my head, I look like a *giraffe*.

And with my enormous nose when I breathe I can clean the dust in my bedroom!!!

I never clean my bedroom so after two weeks, I can't go inside and because of the smell, I need to sleep in the living room.

I'm crazy about tennis a lot so now I can't love one thing which is not tennis related.

I look like a monster but normally It's just in *video games* but look at me I can play inside.

Maybe you see the cartoon "Monster & Co", I'm the monster who goes inside little children's bedroom to have the best children's scream.



CLEAN UP
Your Bedroom !!



Me myself and I

My body O.M.G a very long story, first of all I have fake hair yes you heard me F.A.K.E like the body of Maeva Ghennam.

And I have a big greasy face, I have big cheeks I look like a potato.

And my forehead doesn't exist like intelligence btw.

Furthermore my eyes are always sleeping you can't see them

with my *tangled eyelashes*.

But don't worry I have one thing that is not big in my body :
MY NOSE. I have a small, flat nose that is so flat I can't put
my mask on. It doesn't fit .

My body is the *capital* O, you know I
mean: big belly, big thighs, enormous arms with stretch
marks.

To conclude I'm F.A.T: I like food so this is the
consequence.





To start, I have an oval head. it is like a Rugby ball and my face is not symmetrical. My right eye is bigger than my left eye. I have also one eye which can see normally and the other is farsighted !! I have round glasses, I look like Harry Potter !

Next I have braces but it looks more like railways... What a hell it hurts sometimes !

And I have thick eyebrows : they look like two doormats and I have one pointed eyebrow, is really bizarre because sometimes I look angry even if not.

And I have *lion's hair* , they are long but wavy so it is very complicated to brush them, right?

Wellwhat more ..? oh ! I'm so tall that I can achieve anything without Help Lol I barely pass a garden gnome

I'm very energetic, I look like an electric battery and even stitch can be jealous! finally I'm also very sporty, I like playing basketball and volleyball



50

40

30

20

10



Caricature

Hey ! I am probably the woman with the deepest eye bags in the world. Every single morning, I look like I haven't slept in 5 days !

And I have a lot of pimples. You know, those little (or not so little) red things all over your face ? Well I have *billions* of pimples. And those pimples don't wanna leave my face ! It's like they built a house on my forehead and started a whole family !

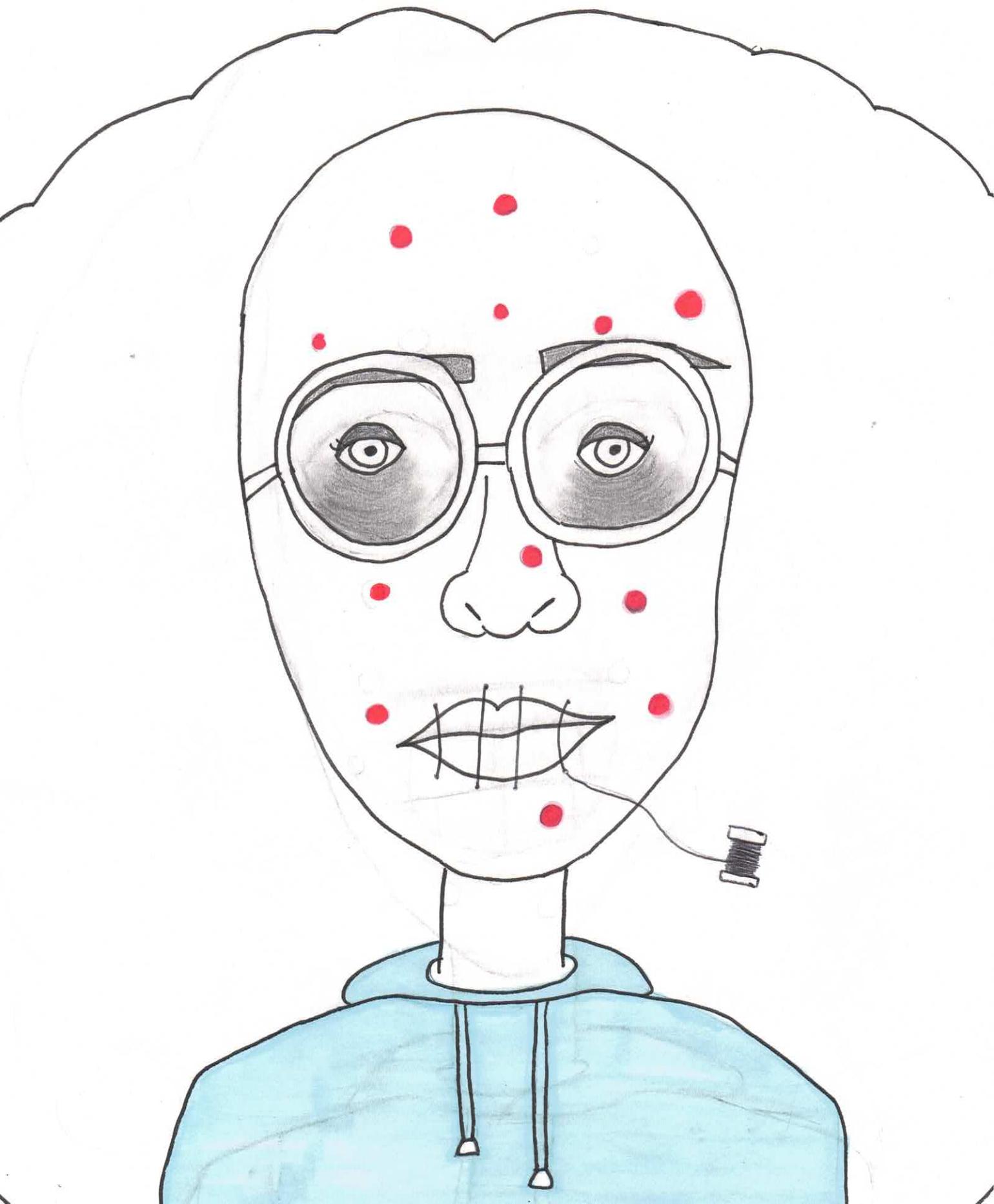
Oh, and my brown curly half-long hair is literally a lion's mane. It is out of control! It's almost impossible to brush it ! Lots of things got lost in it !

And I am very shy. I think I didn't talk since when ? A whole week ? I open my mouth at most once a month. And I don't even say a whole sentence !

And I really *hate* blue. This is the grossest colour ever, don't you think ?

And I wear glasses. I am so nearsighted that I can barely see when I take off my glasses. And my glasses make my eyes so small that they look like tiny blueberries !





My chin looks like two small hills with a valley in the middle.

My forehead is big enough to measure skyscrapers. And look at my front teeth !

They are so far apart that they seem to hate each others. They are so far apart that I can swallow food without even opening my mouth...Gross, isn't it ?

I could be considered as a wise old man and I actually think that I am an old man in a young body.

So whenever I move a little, I hurt myself.

Whenever I work a little, I get tired.

Whenever I speak, people listen.

I usually express so few emotions that I am compared to a rock.

This makes me laugh because many people are pissed of.



STOP STILLING!!
And do as usual.

