

Traduire pour la scène Expérience d'ateliers

Les voix noires du théâtre contemporain britannique et américain

salt. de Selina Thompson

Is God Is d'Aleshea Harris

random de debbie tucker green

TEXTE ORIGINAL

SISTER ...And the su'un in the air –
in the room –
in the day –
like the
shadow of a shadow feelin...
off key – I...
look the clock. Eyeball it.
It looks me back.
Stare the shit down – it stares me right back.
Beat
...Till it blinked first – loser.

TRADUCTION DES ETUDIANTS

SOEUR... Et ce quequ'chose dans l'air –
dans la chambre –
dans le jour –
comme
l'ombre d'une idée sombre...
décalée – Je...
check le réveil. Le zieute.
Il mregarde pareil.
Fixe cette merde des yeux – il me fixe
tout pareil.
Temps
... il a cligné le premier - cheh.

TRADUCTION DES TRADUCTRICES

SŒUR ... Et ce truc dans l'air
dans la chambre
dans le jour
comme
l'ombre d'une idée sombre
à l'ouest je
checke le réveil. Le fixe.
Il me fixe aussi.
Baisse tes yeux –
droit dans les yeux qu'il me fixe.
Temps.
... C'est le premier à cligner – loser.

Selina Thompson, *salt*.

Trailer of the play:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVe-ExTbGp8>

Video with extract: Trailer of
the play:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hVC-geWU40Y>



Selina Thompson, *salt*.

The Woman

Me

And the artist

Another Black artist

We are stood eye to eye

Or in rooms where we cry.

I'm shouting at them

And they're shouting at me

And we're still at sea in the morning

This is the Crew

The Filipino crew

Silenced, suspicious, they just don't speak

There's no solidarity for the artist

I'm shouting at them

And they're shouting at me

And we're still at sea in the morning.

La Femme

Moi

Et l'artiste noire

Une autre artiste noire

Yeux dans les yeux nous nous tenons

Et dans des chambres nous pleurons.

Je lui crie dessus

Et elle me crie dessus

Et au matin, nous sommes toujours en mer

Voici l'Équipage

Philippin, l'équipage

Silencié, suspicieux, sans un mot

Il n'est pas solidaire de l'artiste

Je lui crie dessus

Et il me crie dessus

Et au matin, nous sommes toujours en mer.



Trailer of the play at the Royal Court: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qR1nsC70uQc>

Aleshea Harris, spoken word artist

Aleshea Harris' performance, spoken word

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BmXj-ANgLKo>

Aleshea Harris' speech turns into spoken word (20,49 minutes)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KJllxFooE4A&t=1263s>

Is God Is d'Aleshea Harris

RACINE & ANAIA

Twins.

RACINE

Burnin

Them burnin twins

at home in their apartment

in the Northeast

New York or Hampshire

or Jersey

ANAIA

or

Somethin like that

Somewhere that don't feel right

RACINE & ANAIA

Deux

RACINE

Qui crament

Deux, jumelles, qui crament

Chez elles dans leur studio

Dans le North East

New Hampshire ou York

ou Jersey

ANAIA

Ou

Un truc comme ça

Un truc que j'sens pas

ANAIA

While you was here whistling and making new babies and trying to forget all the bad things you did, Fourth Foster Mama was laughin at my scars with her friends.

MAN

I warned you.

ANAIA

Either you or me or somebody got to go today. World can't hold us both.

MAN

Suit yourself.

(He moves toward her but RACINE jumps on his back.)

ANAIA

'Cine!

MAN

Get off me!

(MAN is swinging around, trying to get RACINE off.)

RACINE

Kill him, 'Naia!

(ANAIA hits MAN in the belly with the rock as hard as she can. He keels over. The Twins descend on his fallen frame, kicking and stomping him. RACINE takes the rock from her sister and brings it down on him repeatedly.)

RACINE

You
ain't

n o t h i n,
 now

ANAIA

Yeah
 Yeah
 N o t h i n

RACINE

J
 u s t a s o f t g r o u n d
 s p o t on the
 Y o u
 can't hit n o b o d y can't H I T no body no more
 can't set nobody on f i r e can't marry some p r i s s y b i i i t c h
 can't go have no new b a b i e s can't hurt G o d you n o t h i n

ANAIA & RACINE

can't do n o b o d y like that you ain't N O T H I N y o u the one thas wrong crawl
 you down there grind crawl N O T H I N monster ugly belly giant snake you the
 one ain't 'bout shit N O T H I N you the one that got left you you what you
 gonna do now ain't N O T H I N got no mama, no daddy no place to
 put your feet up N O T H I N you gon stay downyou

*(RACINE takes the liquor and pours it all over MAN's battered face. She takes his
 matches from the ground and strikes one.)*

MAN

Waitwaitwait

RACINE

He
 ul

g y,
ain't he, Twin?

ANAIA

Eyup.

(RACINE drops the match, setting MAN ablaze. He burns, writhes and screams.)

Let's go.

(The pair turn to leave, but MAN grabs RACINE's foot. The flame quickly travels up her leg.)

RACINE

Get off me,
mother
fucker!
Get off!
Let go!

ANAIA

'Cine?

(RACINE cannot shake him off, though she fights hard. He pulls her closer. The flame engulfs her. She falls to the ground.)

RACINE

'Naia help get him off me 'Naia!

(ANAIA takes a few steps back.)

'N a i a

(ANAIA takes a few more steps back.)

ANAIA

ANAIA

Them burnin

Them burnin twi—

Anaia is too tired for this too tired she's too tired she's too tired for this

for this

Twin

For this she's too tired

'Naia lookin out like somebody could see her without flinchin

she lookin out

(ANAIA looks out at us.)

ANAIA

She lower her head out of habit

(She leaves.)

AGAIN BEFORE GOD

(ANAIA stands before her mother, whose breath is coming in loose gasps. She is dwindling.)