



Les **XIII** es Jeux de la traduction
The **XIII** th Translation Games

uOttawa

TRADUCTION DE POÉSIE VERS LE FRANÇAIS (ÉQUIPES DE DEUX)

Une présentation de



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TEMPS ALLOUÉ : 90 minutes

TRADUIRE LES POÈMES SUIVANTS ET LEUR TITRE VERS LE FRANÇAIS (279 mots).



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Numéro de l'équipe :

SOURCE : ROBYN, Sarah (1998). *Questions About the Stars*, Montréal, Brick Books.

ON CLOSING THE APARTMENT OF MY GRANDPARENTS...

And then I stood for the last time in that room.

The key was in my hand. I held my ground,
and listened to the quiet that was like a sound,
and saw how the long sun of winter afternoon
fell slantwise on the floorboards, making bloom
the grain in the blond wood. (All that they owned
was once contained here.) At the window moaned
a splinter of wind. I would be going soon.

I would be going soon; but first I stood,
hearing the years turn in that emptied place
whose fullness echoed. Whose familiar smell,
of a tranquil life, lived simply, clung like a mood
or a long-loved melody there. A lingering grace.
Then I locked up, and rang the janitor's bell.



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