

2004

Séparation: Separation

Sarah Slotkin
Denison University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/collage>



Part of the [Modern Languages Commons](#), [Photography Commons](#), and the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Slotkin, Sarah (2004) "Séparation: Separation," *Collage*: Vol. 1 : No. 1 , Article 41.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/collage/vol1/iss1/41>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Modern Languages at Denison Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Collage by an authorized editor of Denison Digital Commons.

Séparation

Separation

by Sarah Slotkin

Les quatre catacombes
jouent leur jeu
et vous me tirez
dans chaque direction
pendant que le soleil
se couche

Et je crie « Ce n'est pas juste! »
et « Il fait froid ici ! »
mais vous ne m'écoutez pas
vous ne m'écoutez plus

J'étais belle, tu sais
J'étais lisse
Rien ne pouvait m'arrêter
même si les squelettes
dansaient autour de nous
je n'avais jamais peur

La vie, ma chérie, le monde
sont devant ma porte
Et nous étions belles
nous étions lisses,
mais nos visages
sont toujours sauvages
Et ça, je le changerai,
seule,
sans vous.

*The four catacombs
play their game
and you draw me
in every direction
while the sun
goes down*

*And I cry "It's not fair!"
and "It's cold out here!"
but you do not listen
you no longer listen*

*I was beautiful, you know
I was sleek
Nothing could stop me then
even the skeletons
dancing all around us
I knew no fear*

*Life, my darling, the world
were at my open door
And we were beautiful
we were sleek
but our faces
were always wild
And that, I will change,
I alone,
without you.*