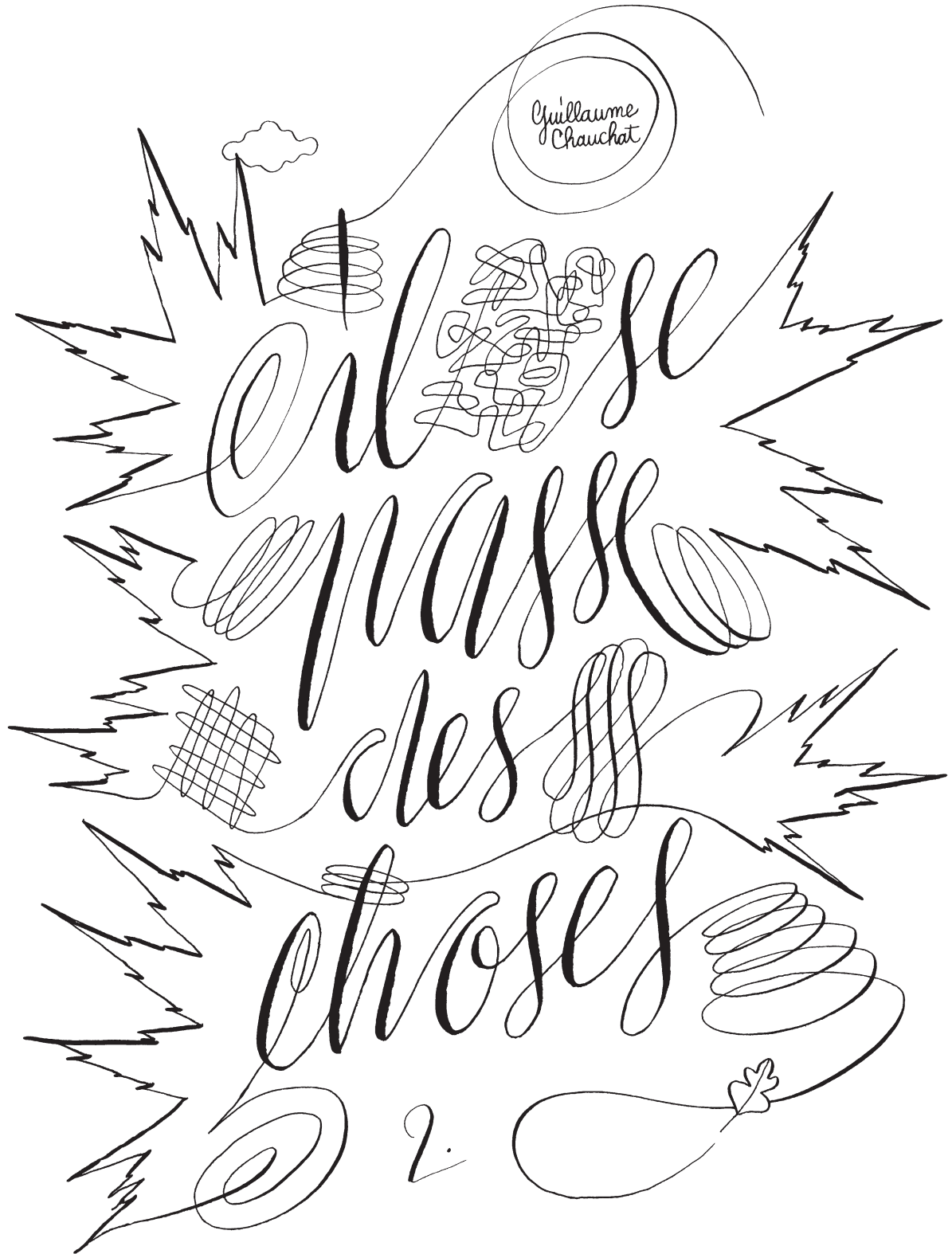


Guillaume
Chauchat



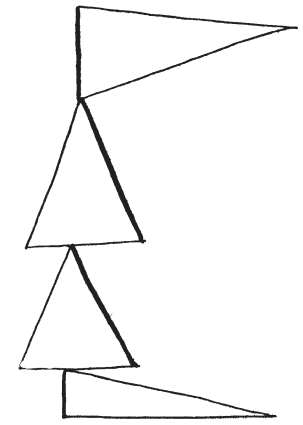
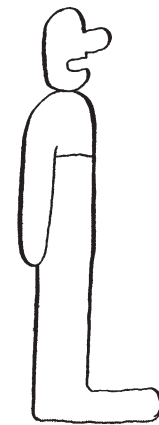
Guillaume Chauchat



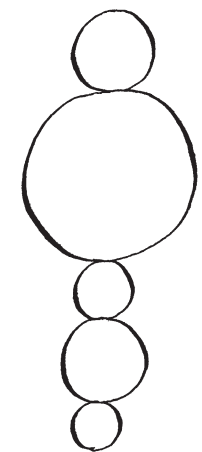
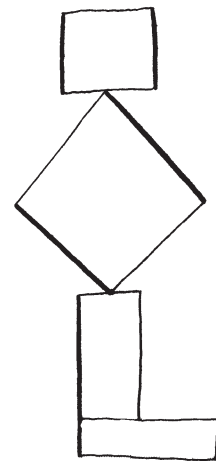
J'ai fini dans un vase.

2024

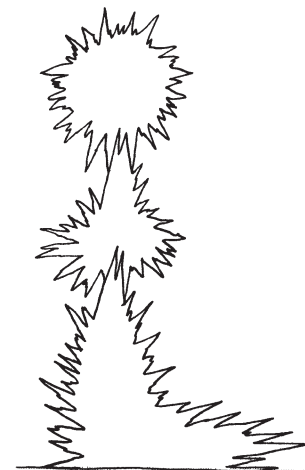
- tu veux
connaître
mon secret ?



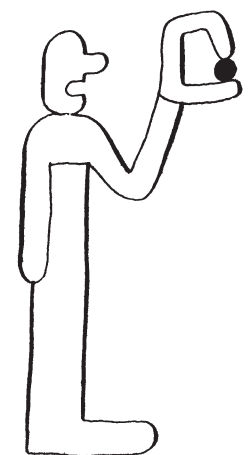
- ben voilà.
c'est cette
pièce.

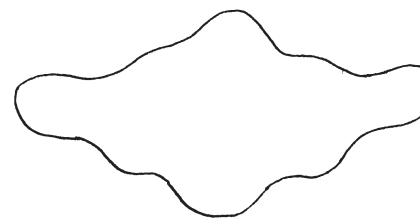
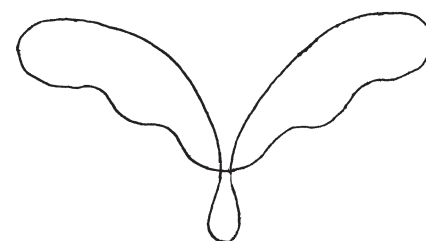
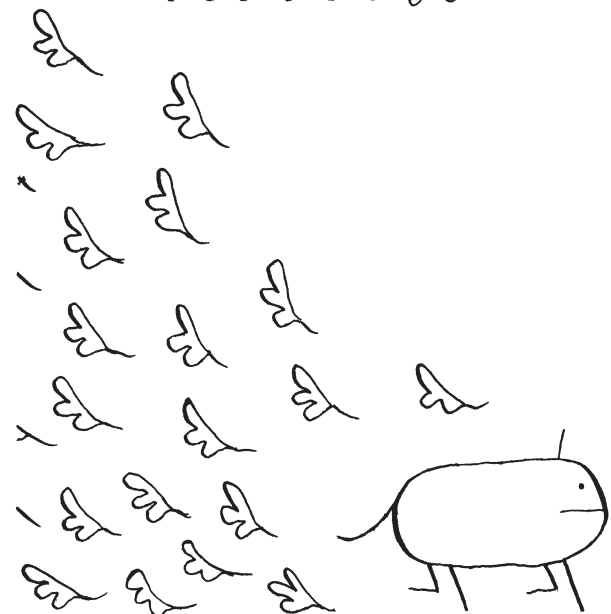
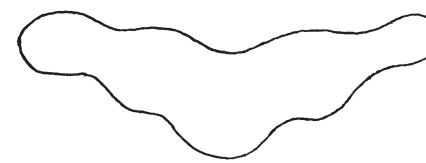
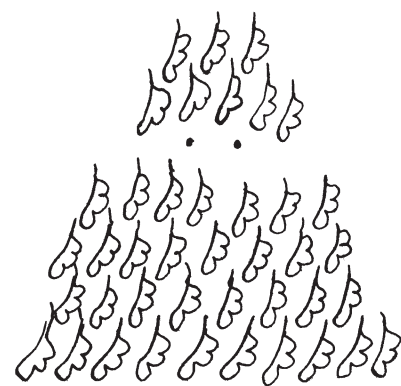
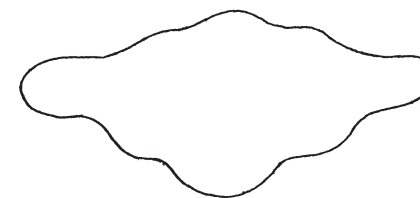
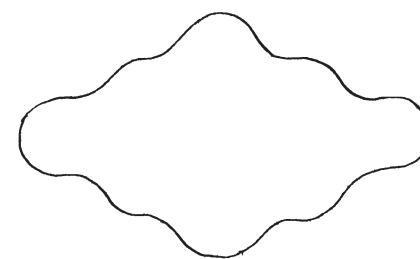
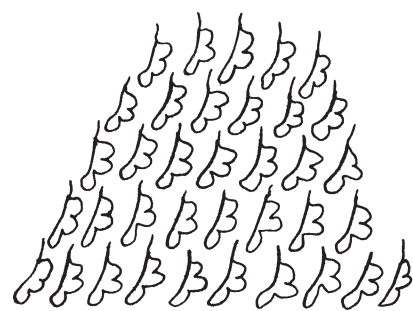


- c'est une
pièce
magique.

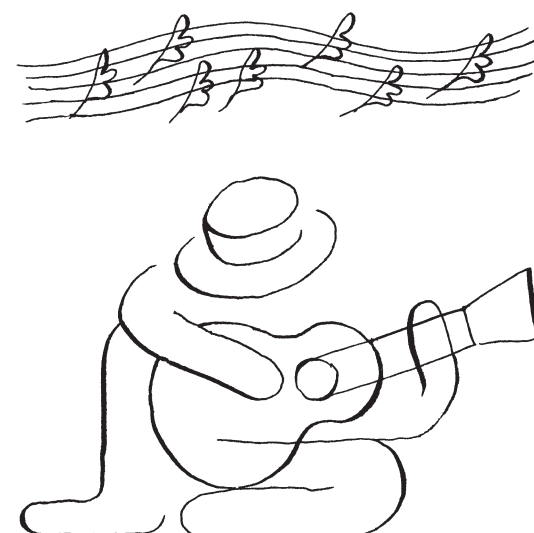
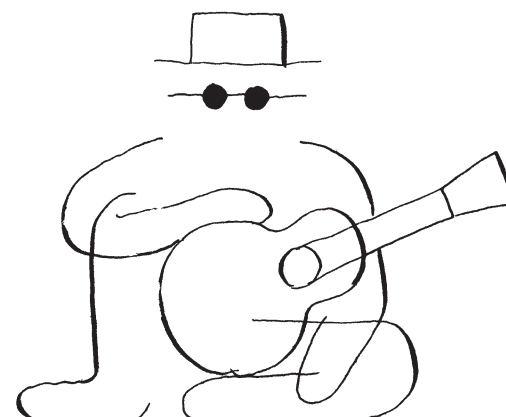
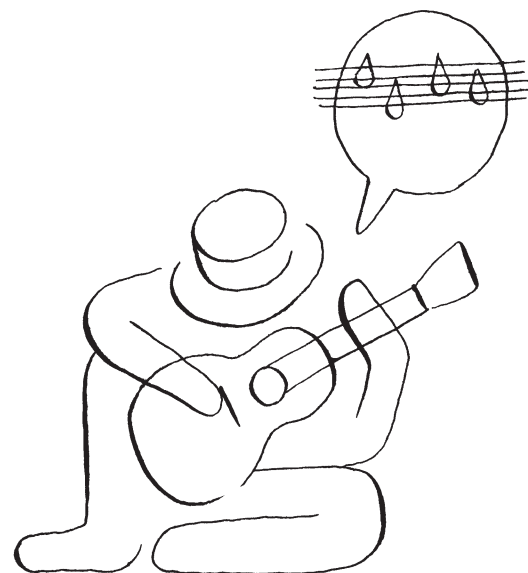
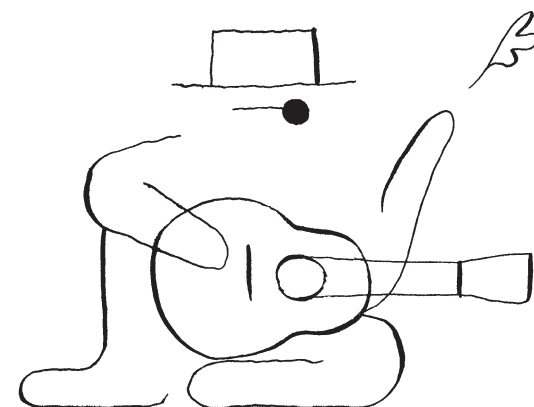
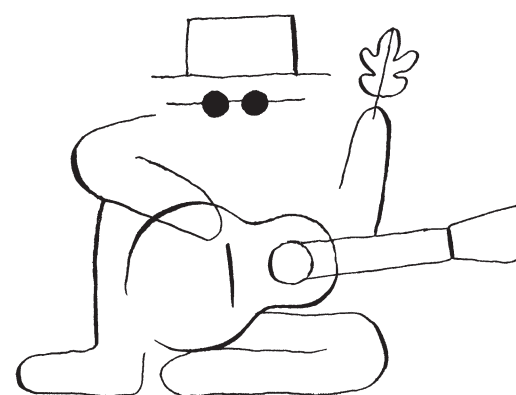
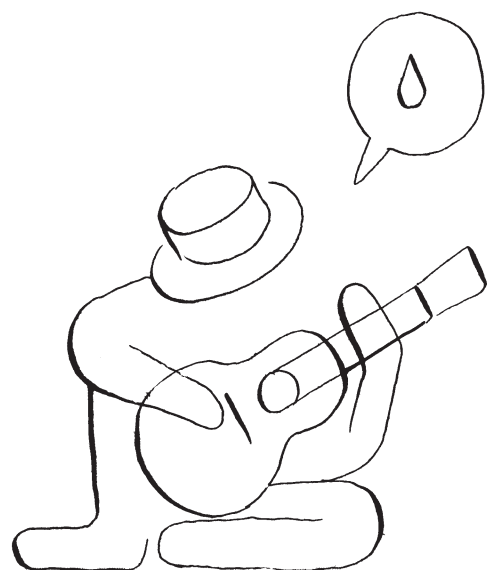
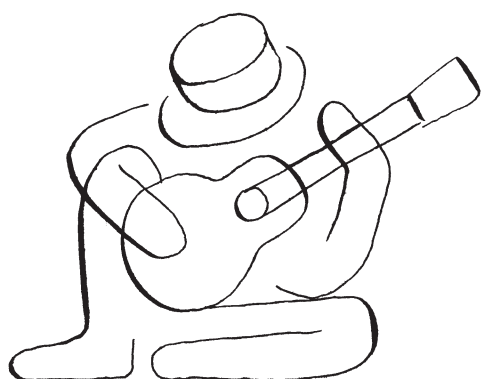
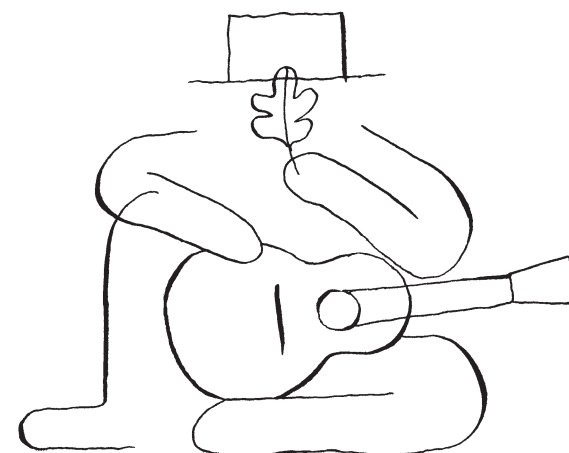
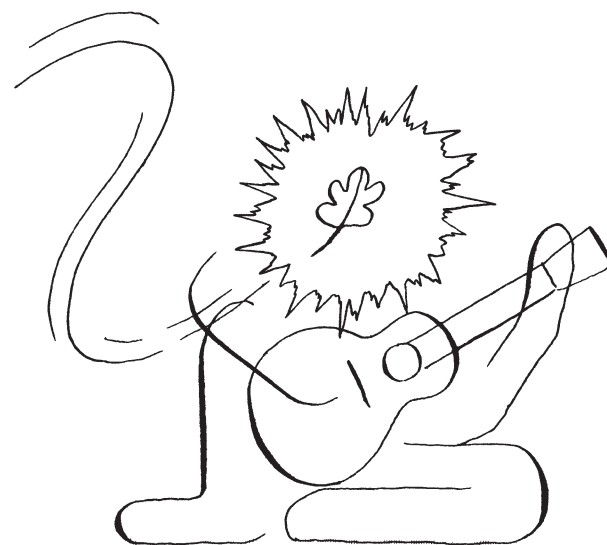
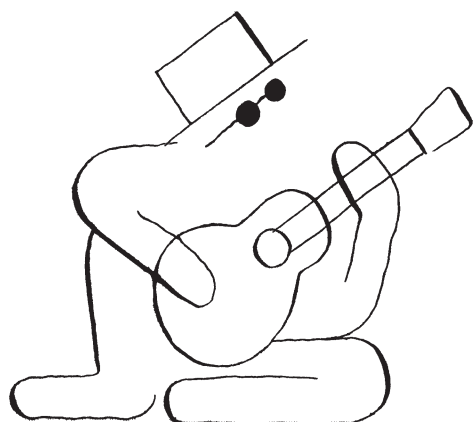
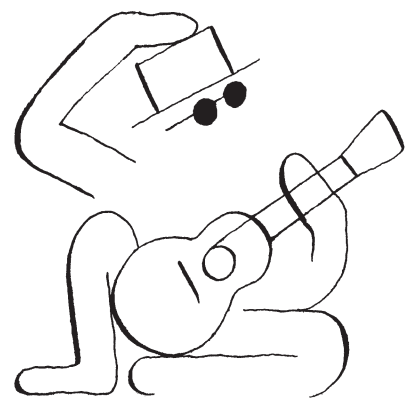


- Dalila ?
...





^



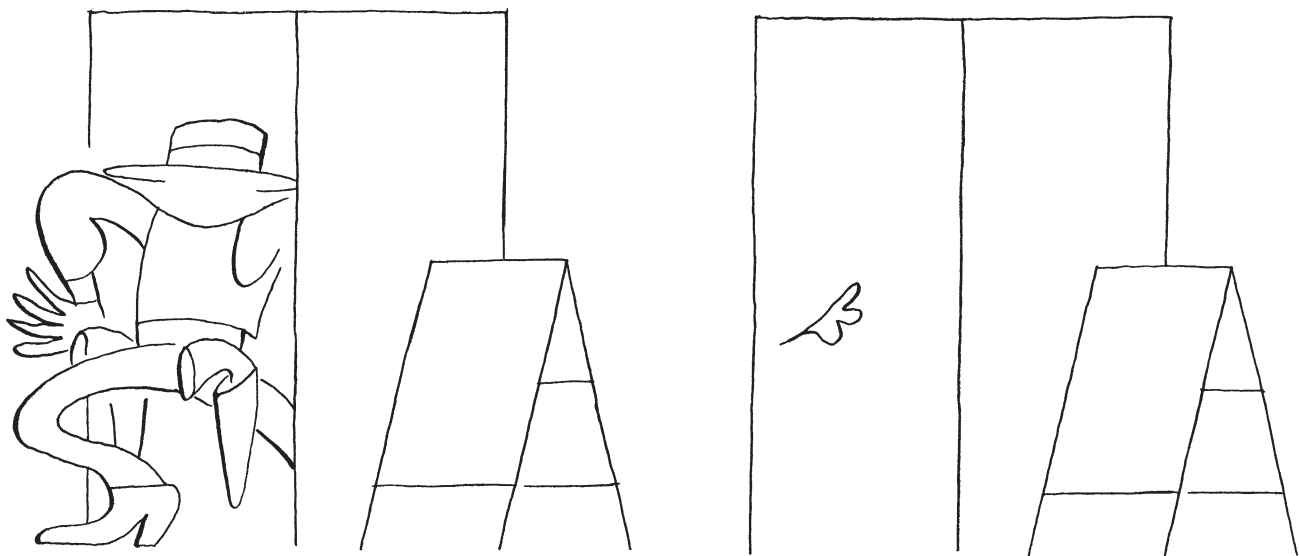
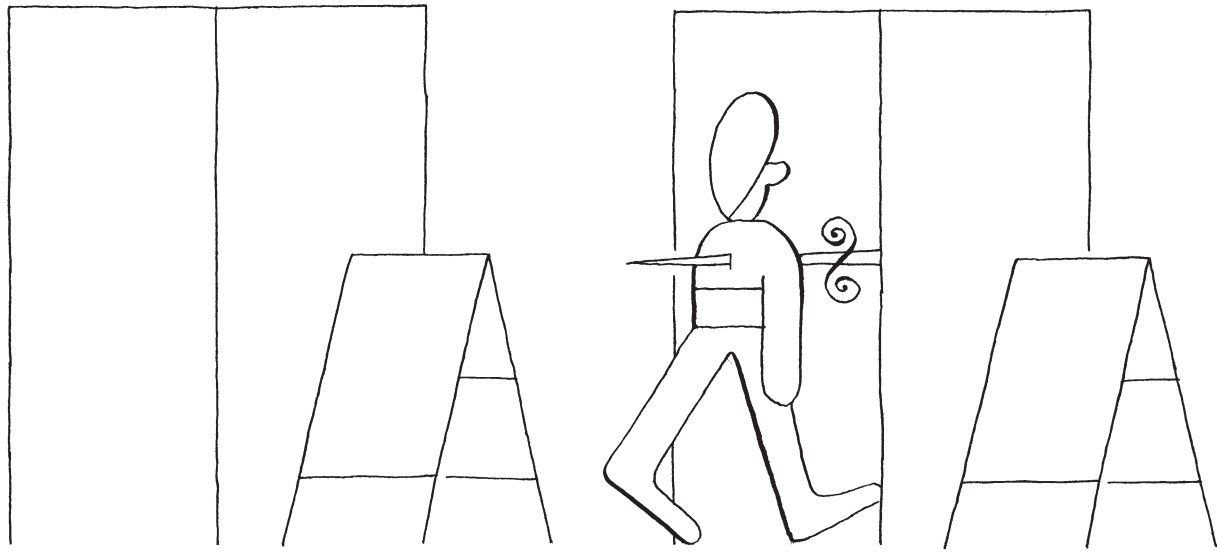


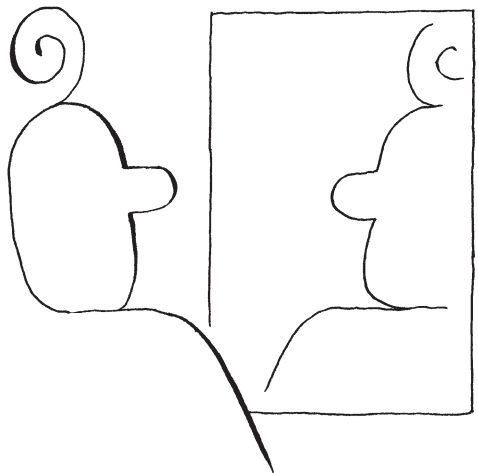
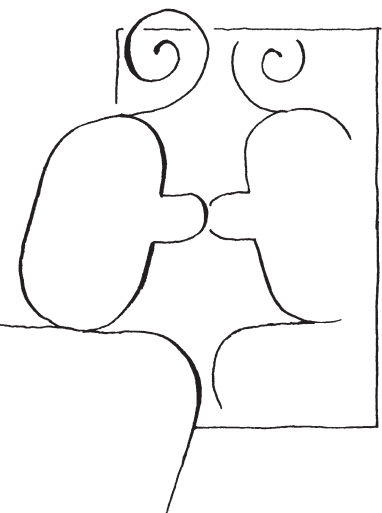
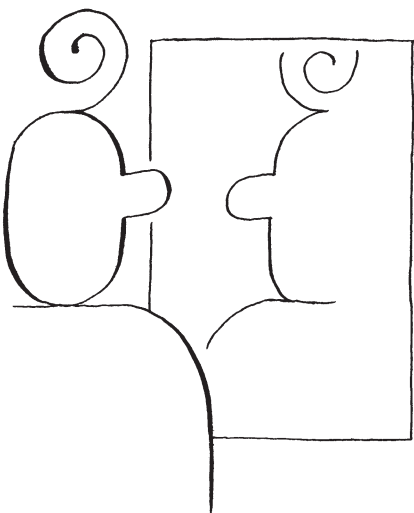
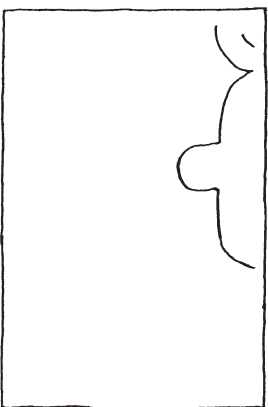
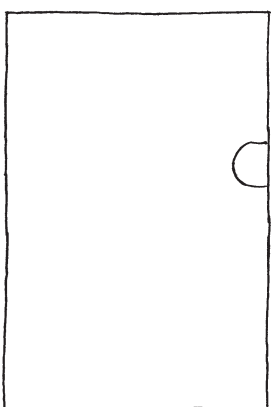
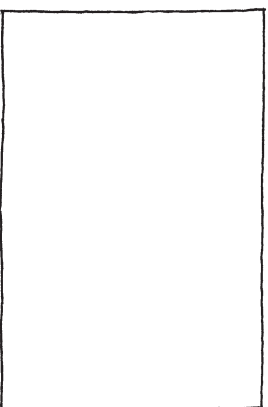
« une dizaine ...

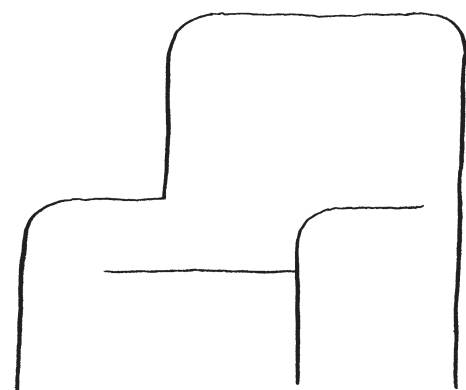


... de pets m'en vais évacuer ... longue nuit d'automne.»*







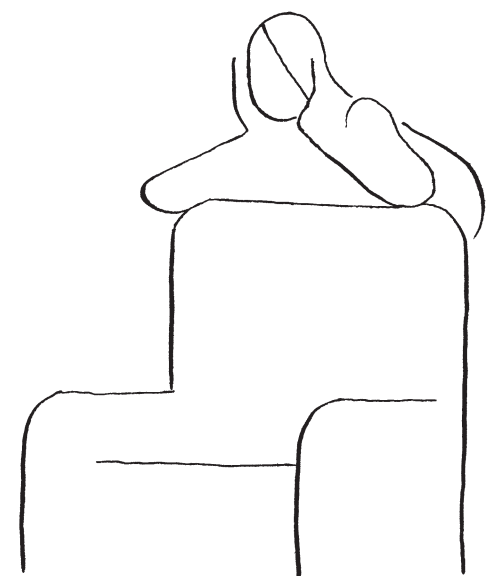


(

- à part toi, ...
quelqu'un d'autre
connaît ton secret ?



- non...



- sinon, ça ne serait
pas vraiment un secret...



- dis...

- et à moi ? ... tu me le
dirais à moi ? ...

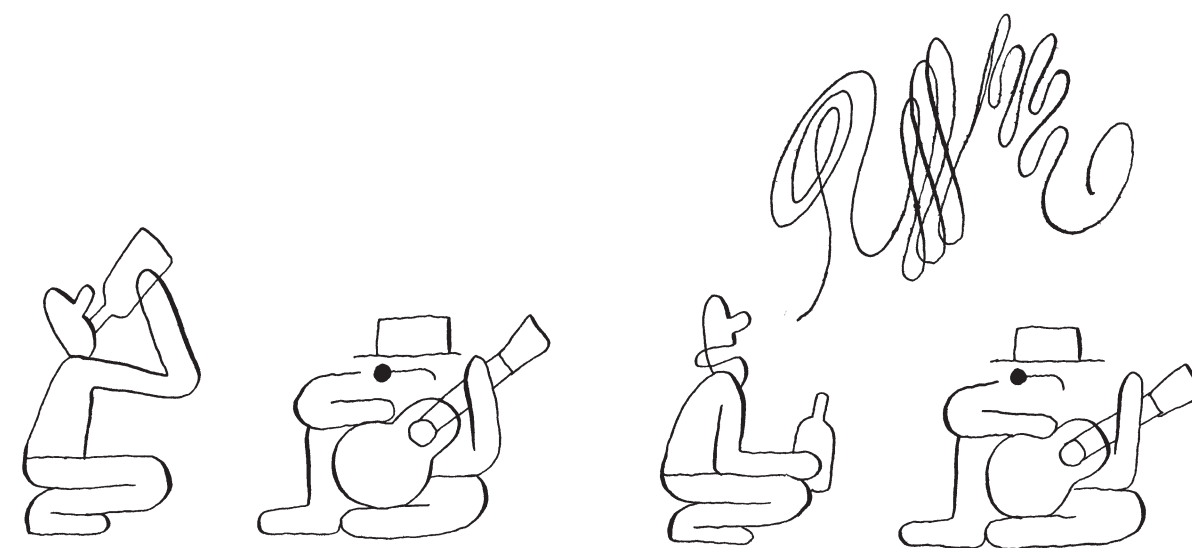
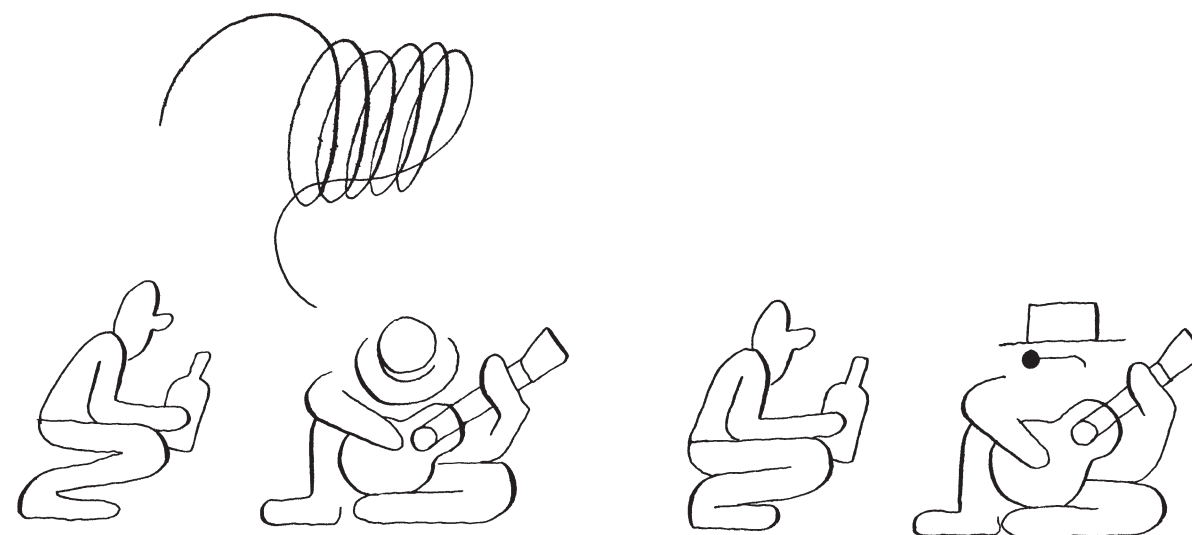
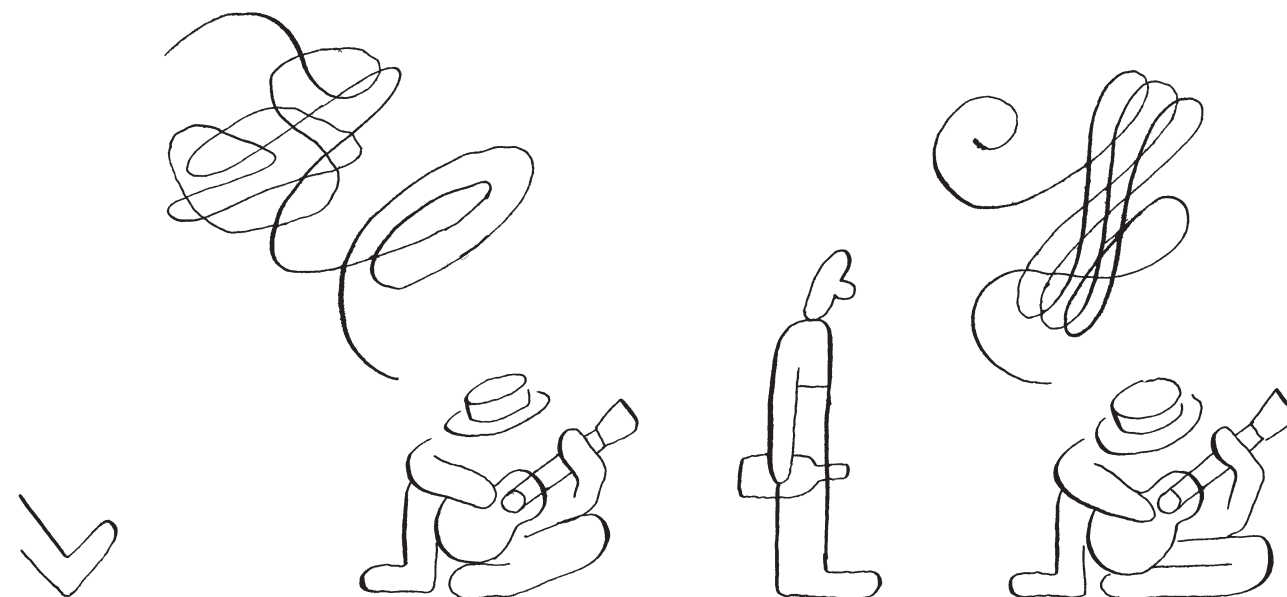




- pourquoi ?
tu voudrais ?
- je me demandais,
c'est tout.

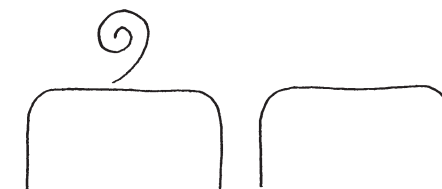
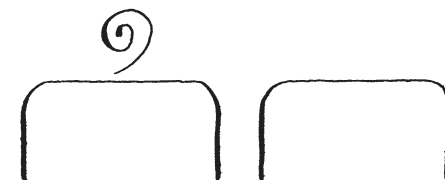
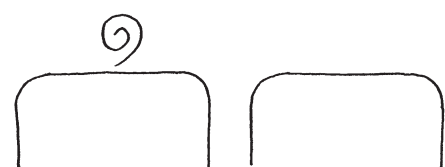
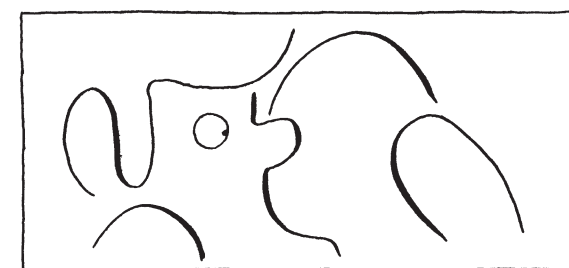


- alors ? tu me le
dirais ?
- je ne sais pas.





— ben je t'ai dit
que je préférerais que
ça reste un secret...



— t'as repensé à
ce que je t'ai demandé
l'autre jour ?

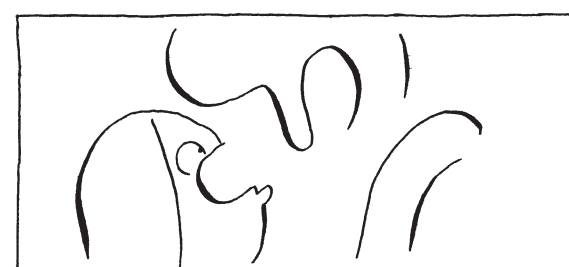
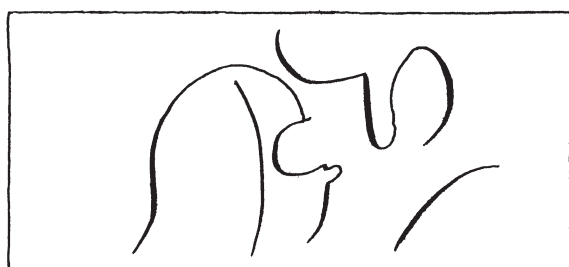
— qu'est-ce que tu
m'as demandé
l'autre jour ?

— mais si je le répète
à personne, ça le
restera, non ?

— ...
— tu ne me fais
pas confiance ?



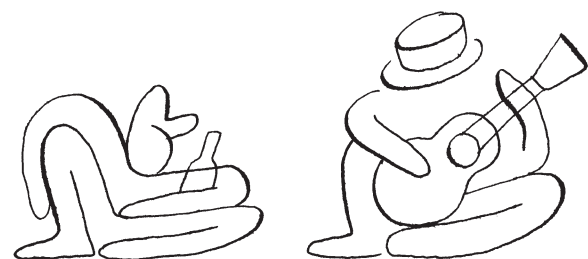
— à propos
de ton secret...



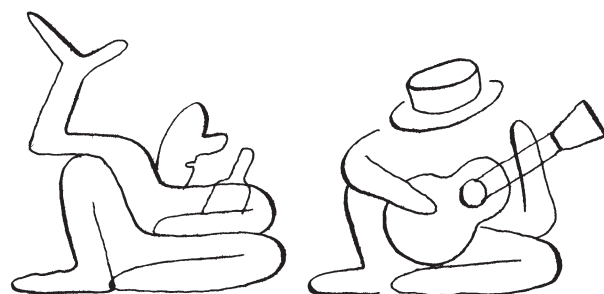
— je regarde le film.



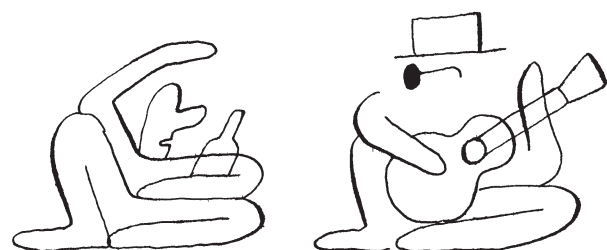
pfuit!



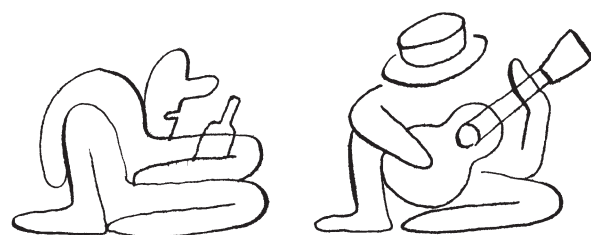
- il était là ...



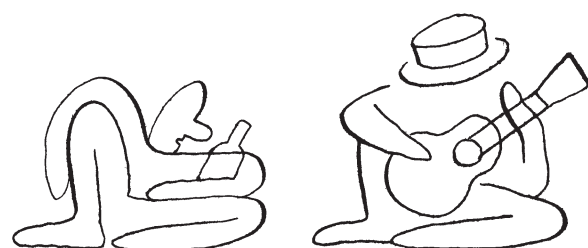
- et pfuit!



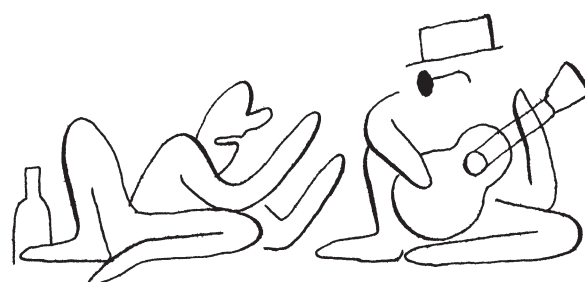
- il était plus là.



- c'était mon pote...

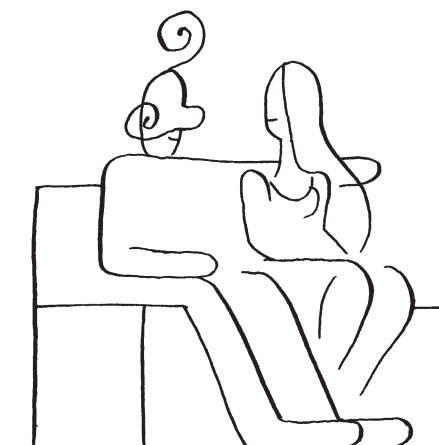
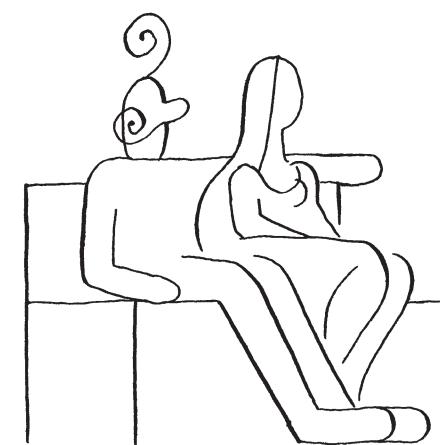


*- il faut que je le
retrouve, tu comprends ?*

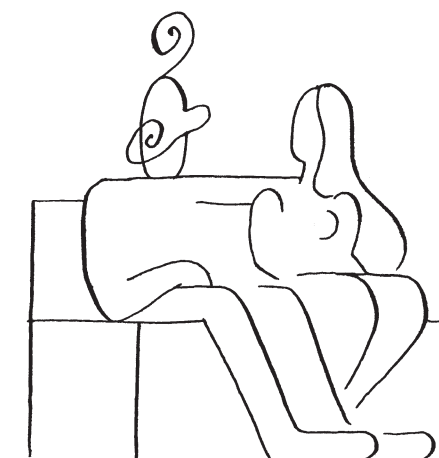
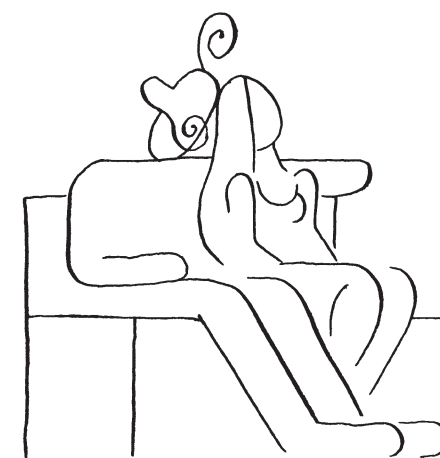
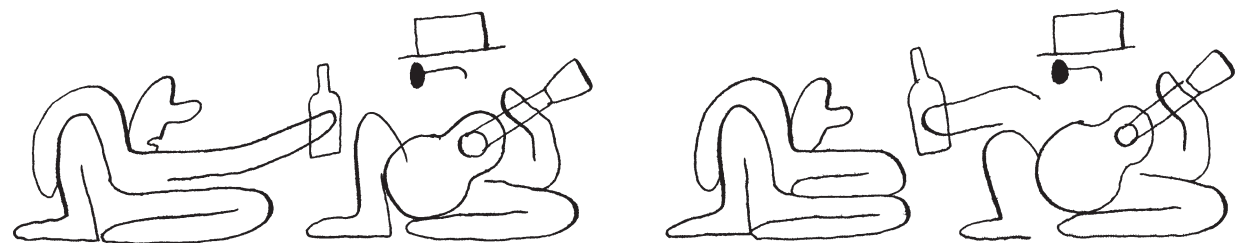


- dis ?





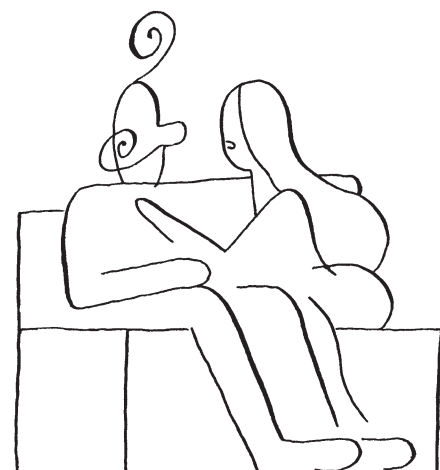
- allez tiens.
bois un coup.
après on sera potes.



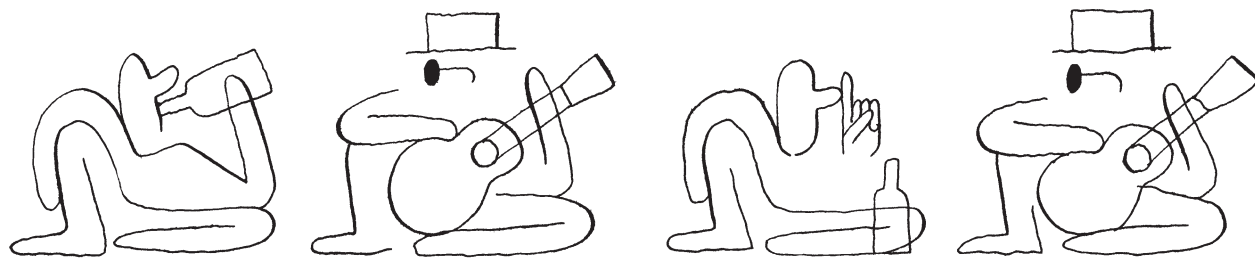
- samson ? ...

- tu me le dis
à moi ?

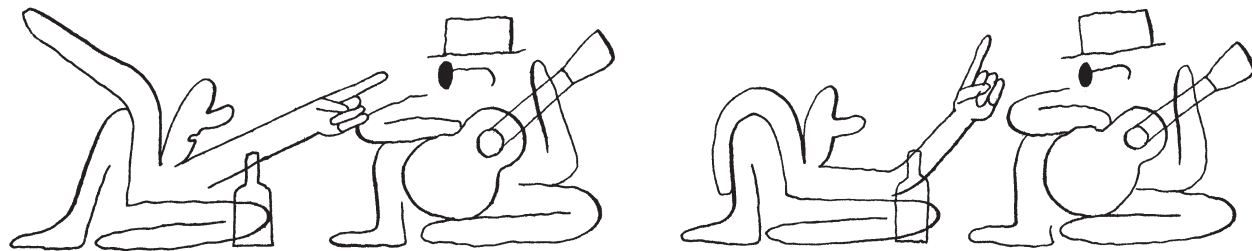
- maintenant
qu'on est potes,
tu vas m'aider
hein ?



- tu vas m'aider.
et tu sais pourquoi ?



- parce que je crois
que tu peux comprendre.



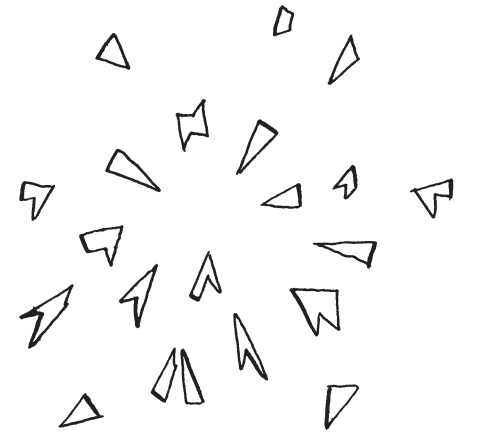
- donne, je vais
t'expliquer.

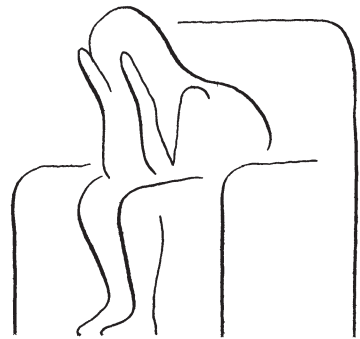


- donne, je te dis !

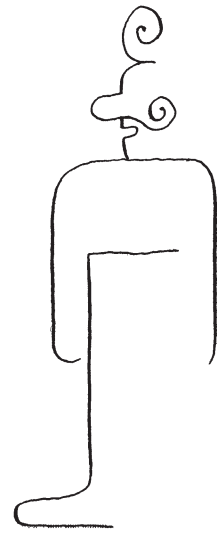


- ça va
pas
non ?





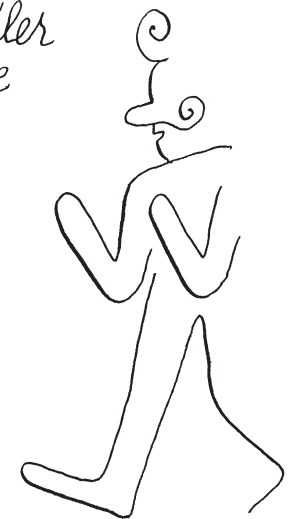
- qu'est-ce que
c'est que ce
cinéma ?



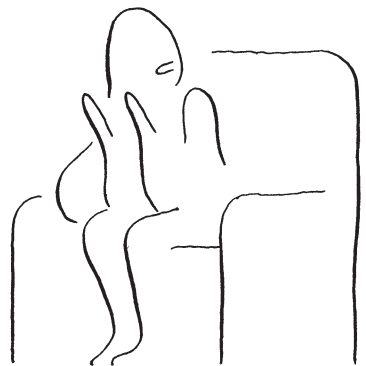
- tiens, je vais
te le prouver.



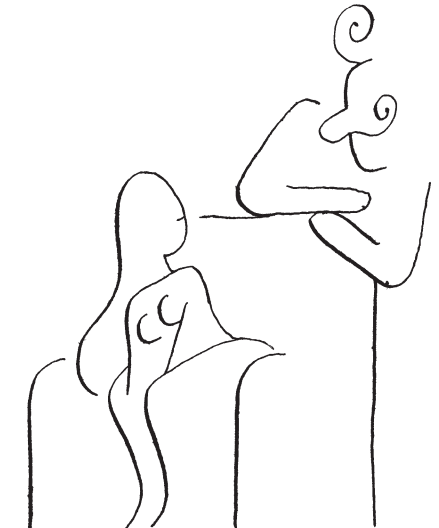
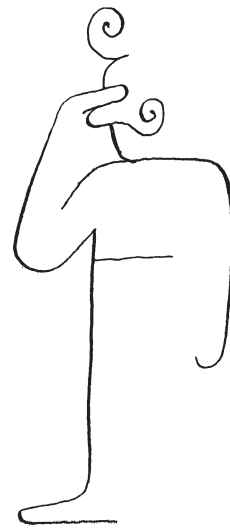
- je vais te révéler
quelque chose
que je m'étais
juré de ne
jamais te
dire...



- ah oui ? ...



- tu ne m'aimes
pas.

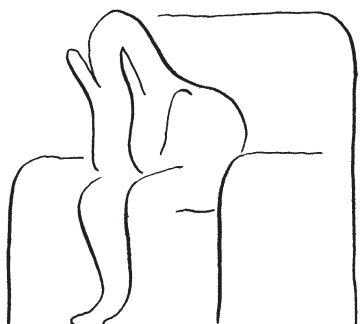


- si tu m'aimais,
tu me ferais
confiance.

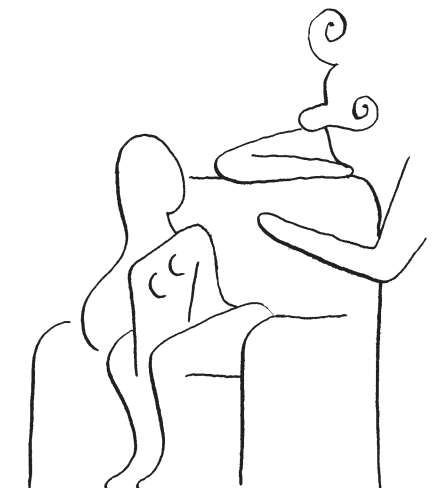


- mais,
qu'est-ce
que tu racontes ?
je te fais confiance.

- c'est pas vrai.



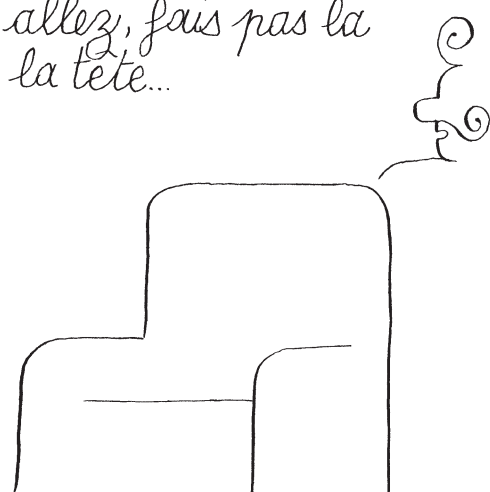
- l'autre jour...
tu n'as pas oublié tes
céréales au chocolat
au supermarché...
c'est moi.
je les ai mangées.



- très drôle.
je te parle sérieuse-
ment et toi tu t'en
fous.



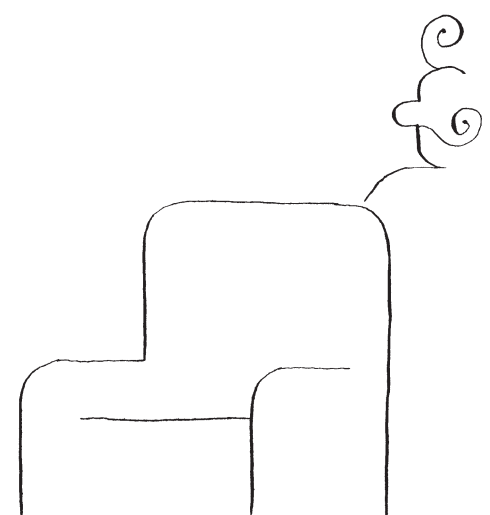
- allez, fais pas la
la tête...



- tu veux
connaître
mon secret ?



- ce sont
mes
moustaches!

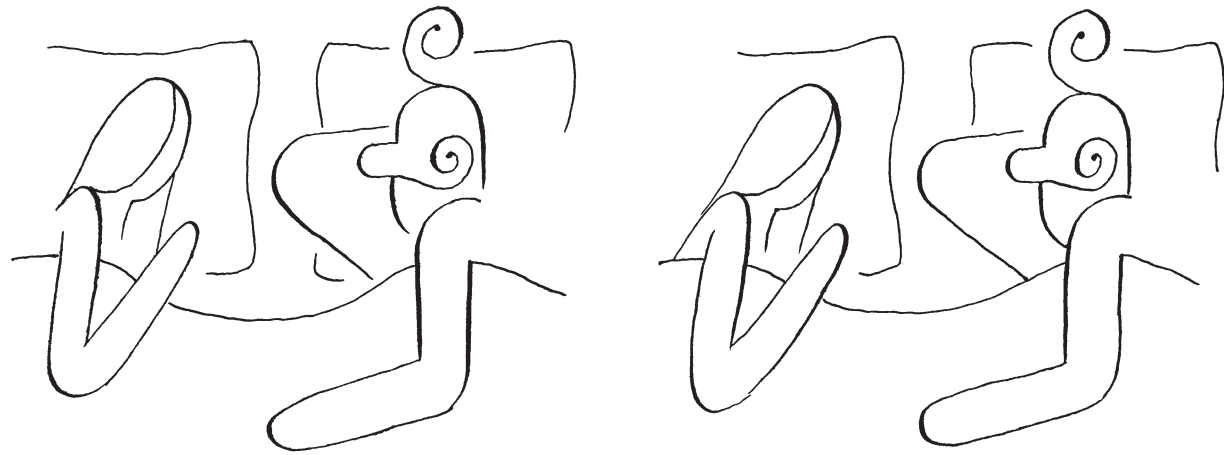


La vie est un livre que nous
étudions / certaines de ses feuilles
apportent un sursis /
là il était écrit par moi
Mon poteau que nous devenons,
nous quitter toi et moi /
Nuits sont longues depuis
que tu es parti / je pense à toi tout
à travers le jour /
Mon poteau, mon poteau /
manque ta voix, à fait aussi ça /
le toucher de ta main / juste
long à savoir que tu comprends /
Mon poteau,
ton poteau
te regrette...*



* My buddy, écrit par Gus Kahn

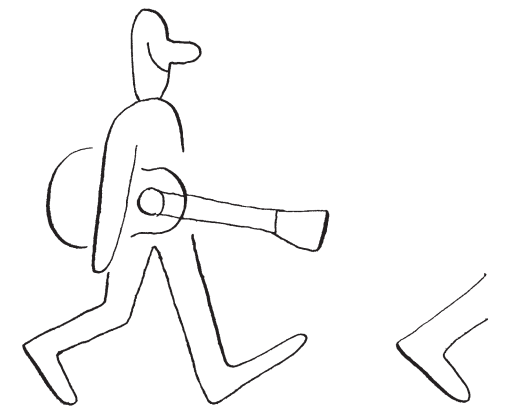
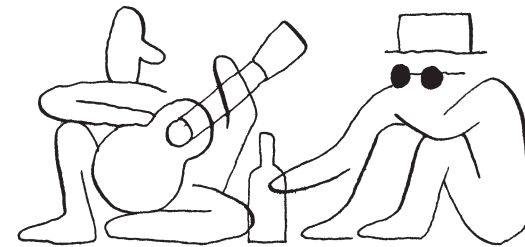
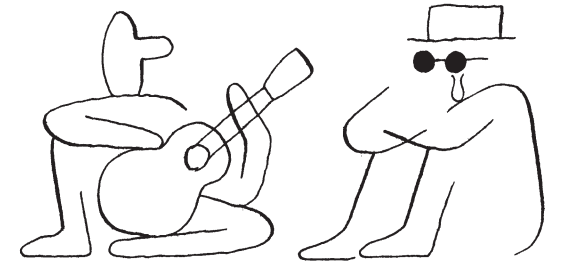
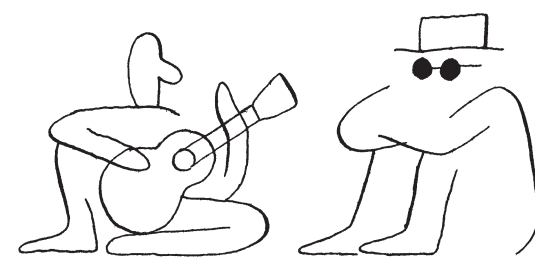
- tes moustaches ? - oui, ce sont des moustaches magiques.

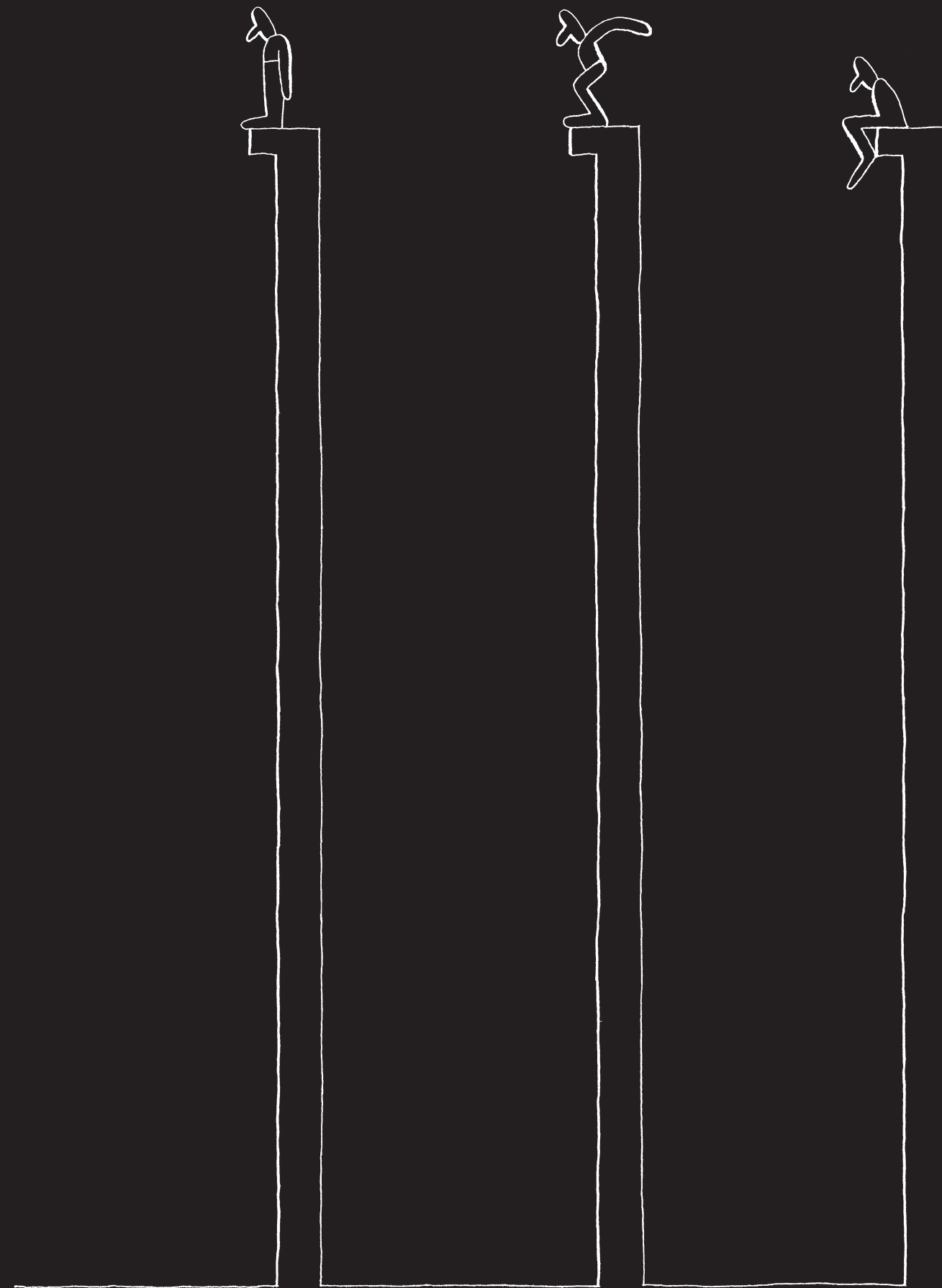
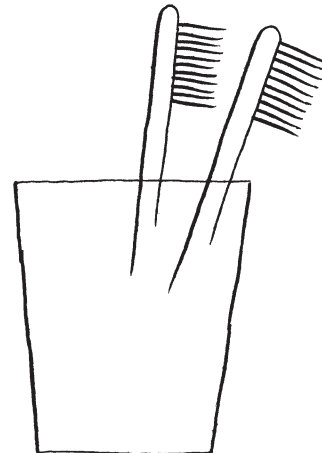
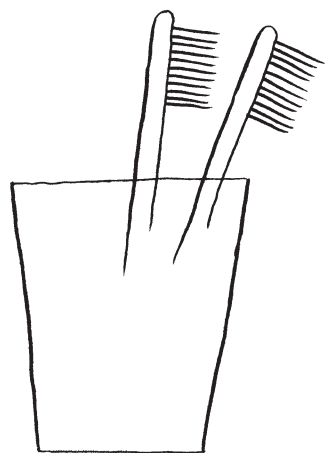
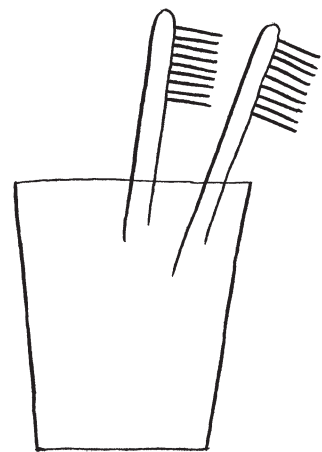
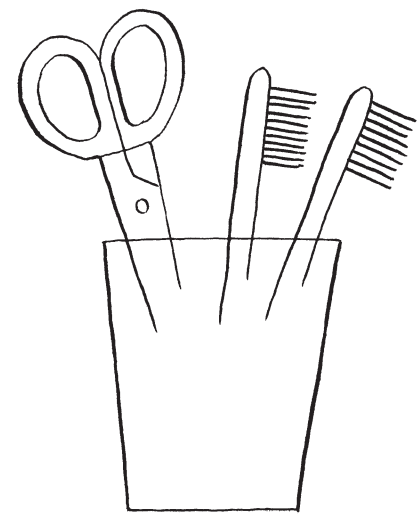
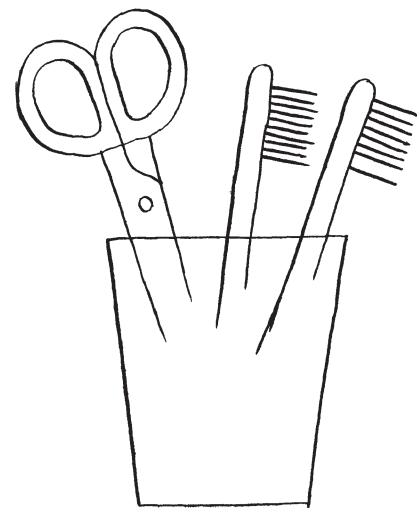


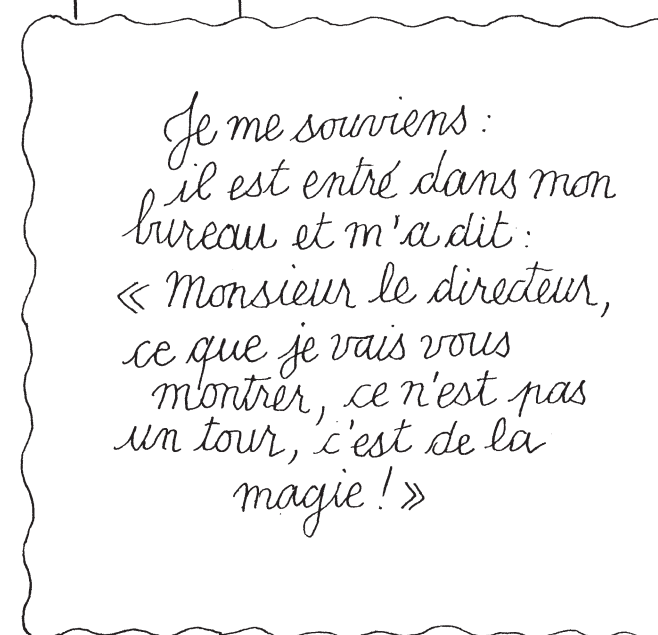
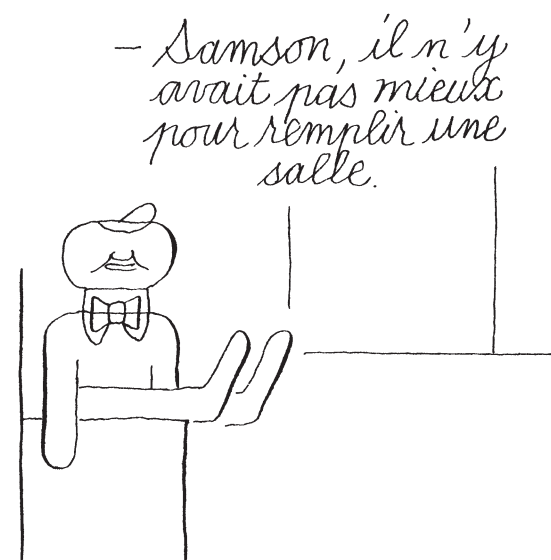
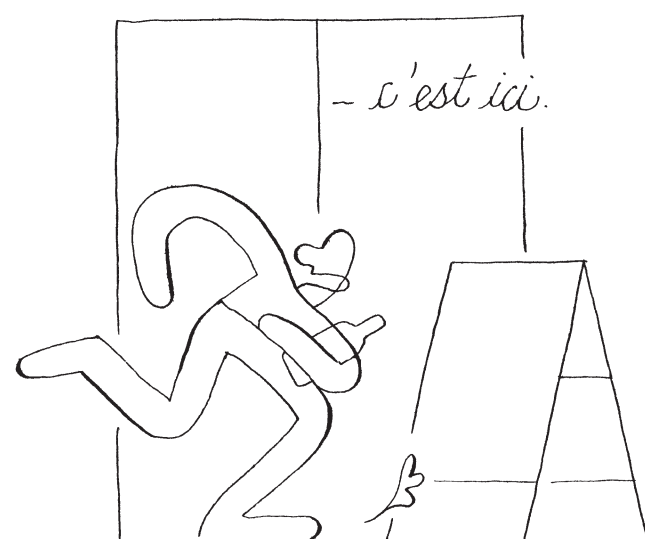
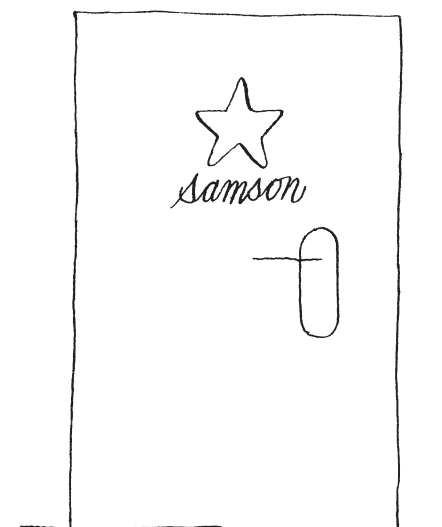
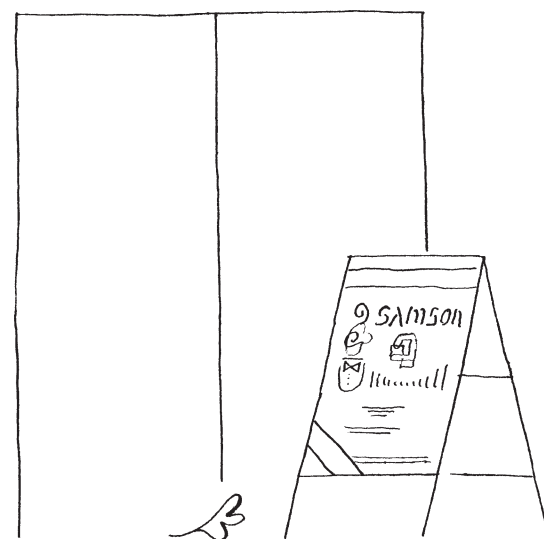
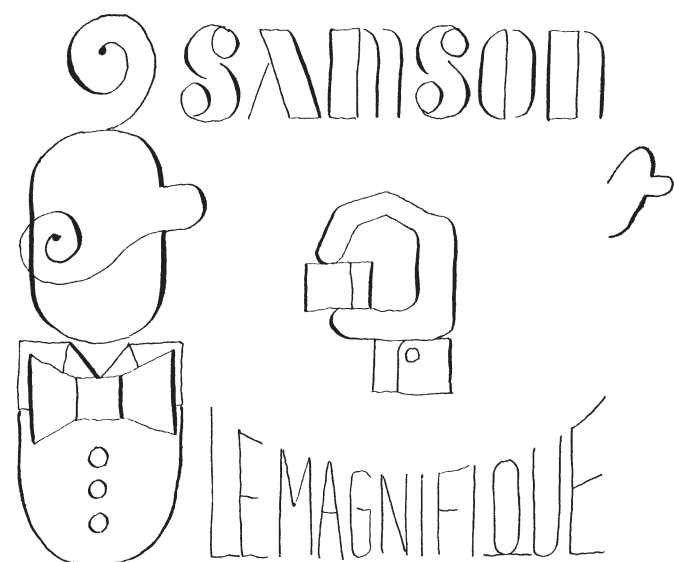
- voilà tu sais tout.



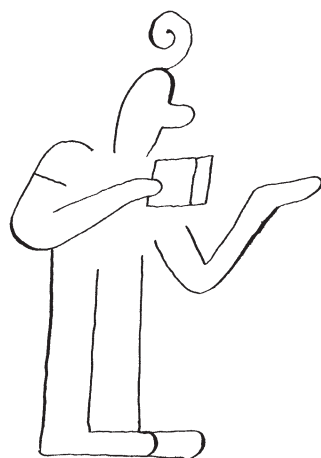
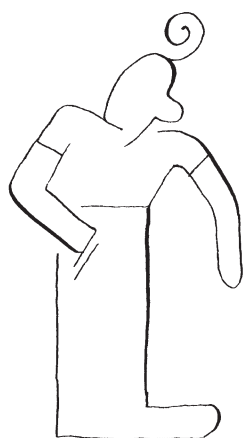
- tes moustaches, hein ? ...



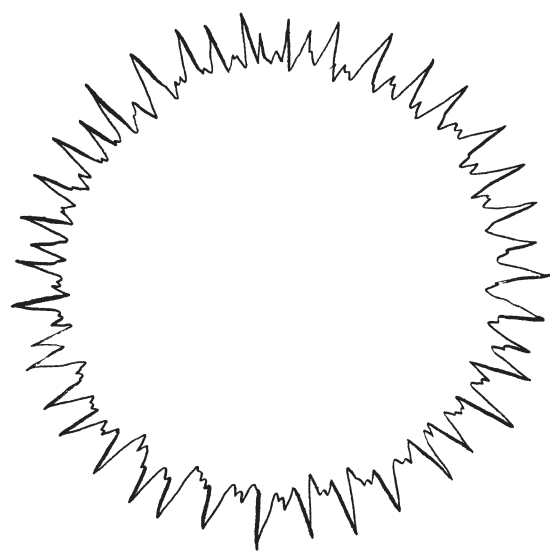
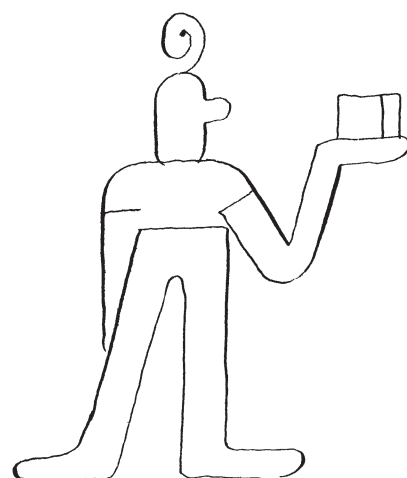
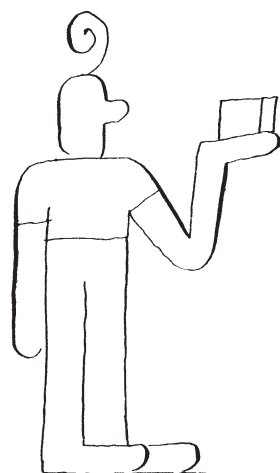




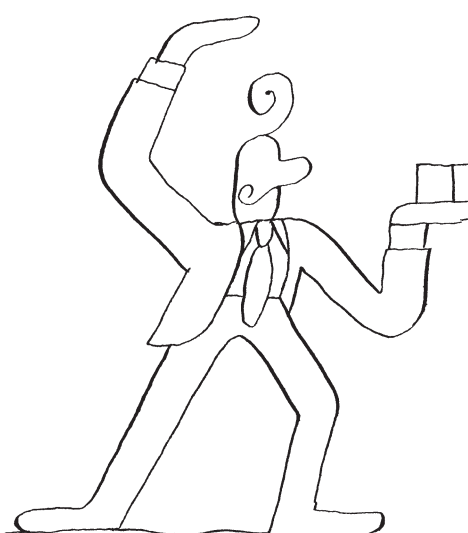
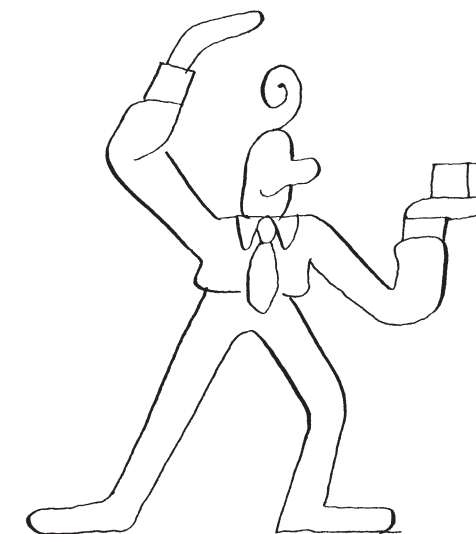
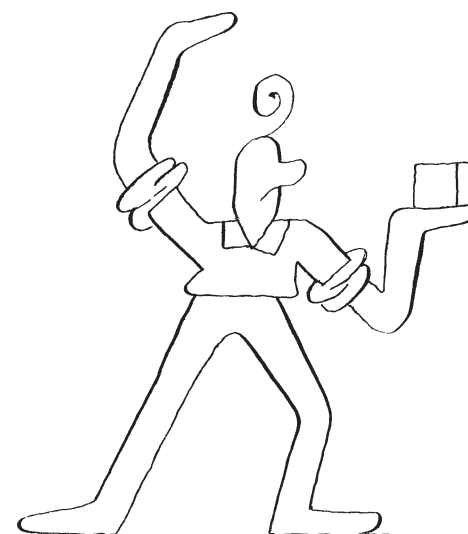
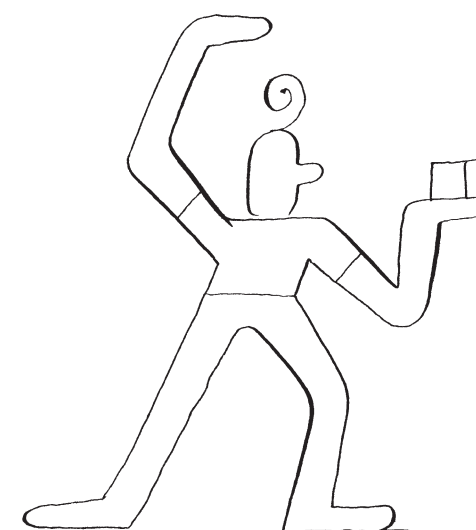
il a sorti une petite boîte
de sa poche,



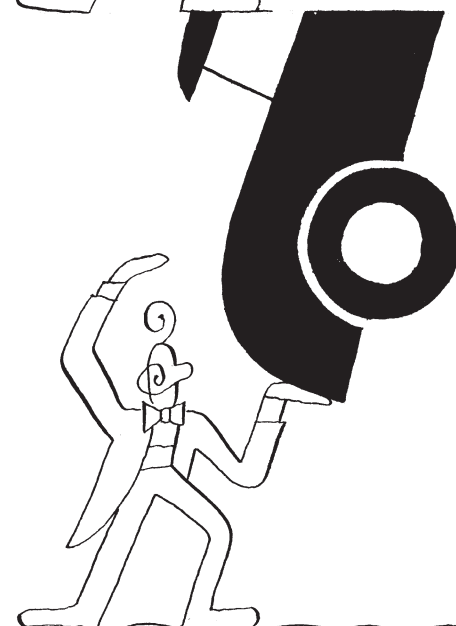
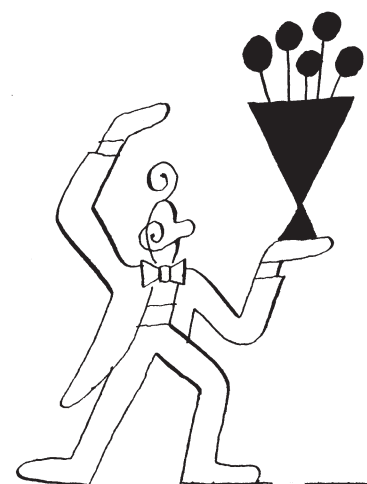
et m'a demandé ce que je
voulais qu'il en sorte



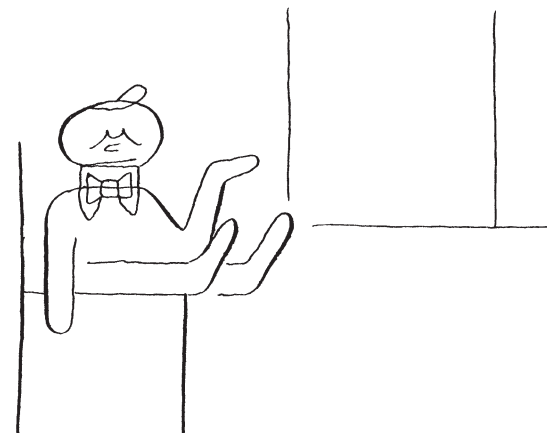
et paf! il me l'a fait
apparaître sous les yeux.
c'était un tour formidable!
avec le temps, il a appris
à l'habiller un peu, et
du jeune homme sans
expérience, il est devenu
« Samson le magnifique »
tous les soirs le même tour,
tous les soirs le même succès.



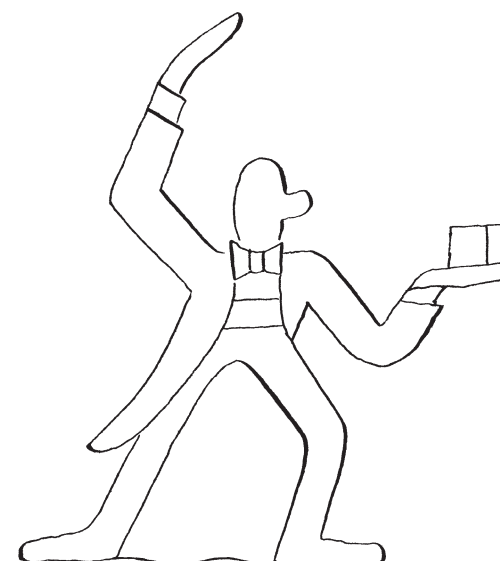
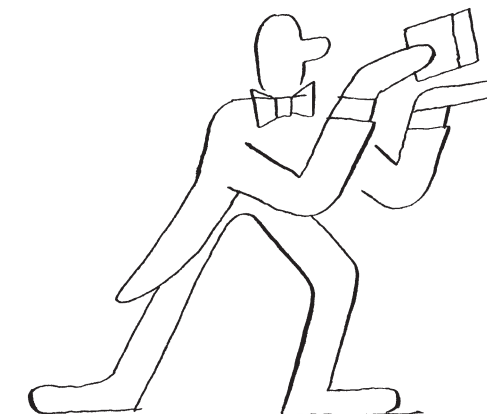
on peut dire
qu'il offrait à
son public
ce qu'il voulait.
littéralement.



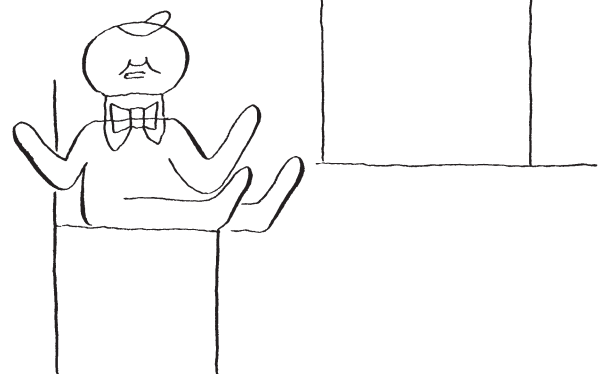
... enfin, jusqu'à la
semaine dernière...



dès le début,
j'ai vu que quelque
chose clochait.
c'est comme s'il savait
déjà qu'il allait
rater.



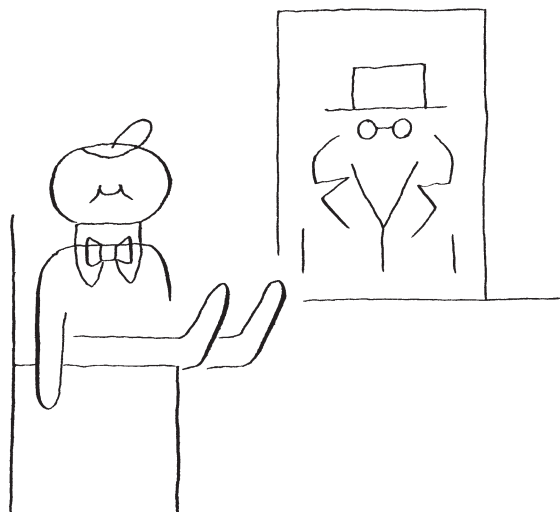
- il a quitté la scène
sous les huées.
un public ne pardonne
pas.



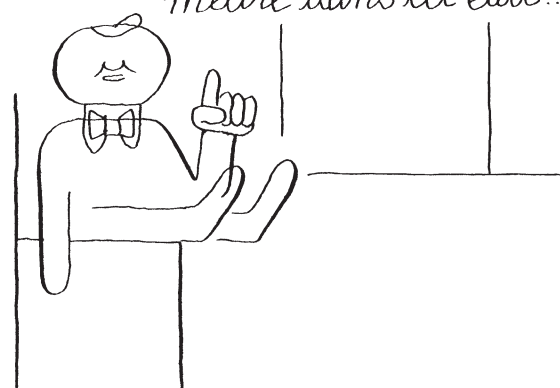
- je ne l'ai pas
revu depuis.



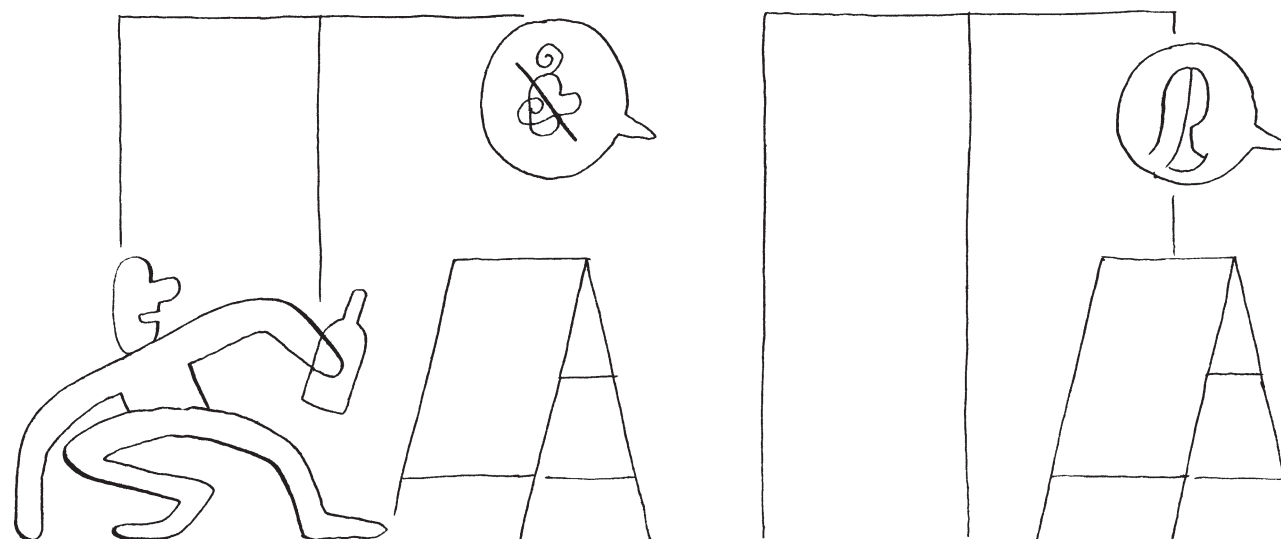
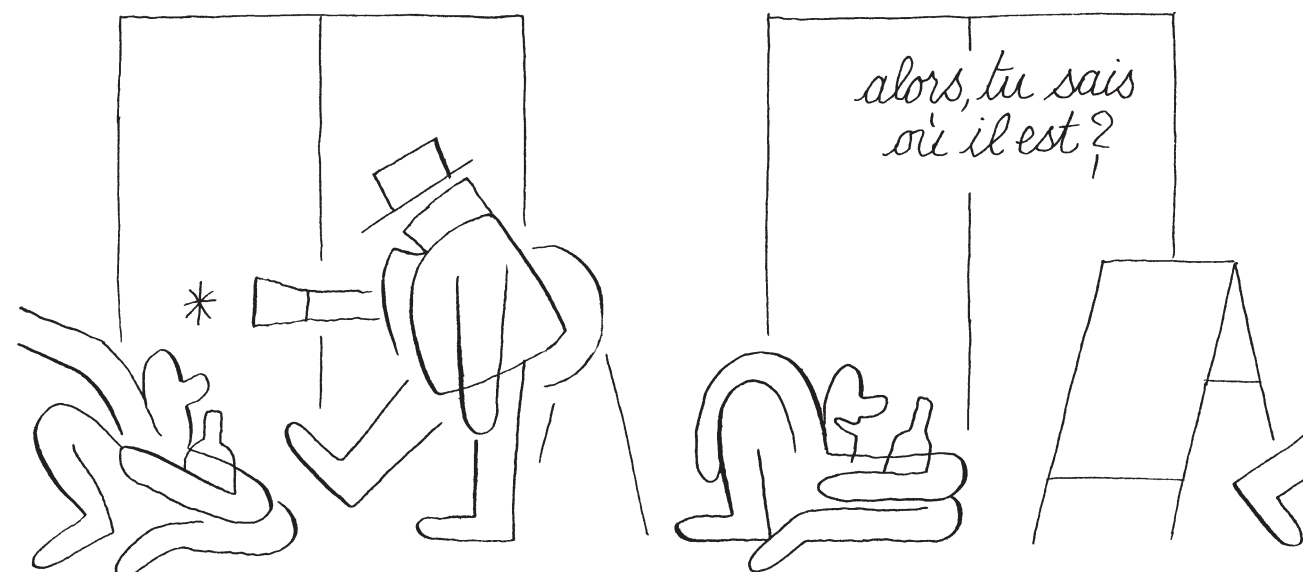
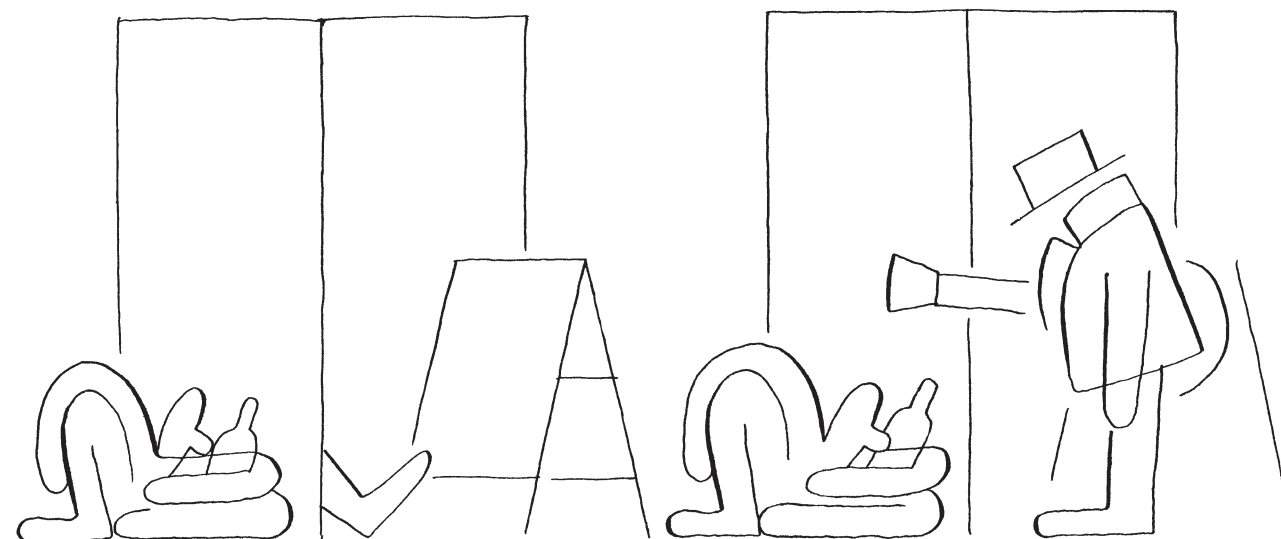
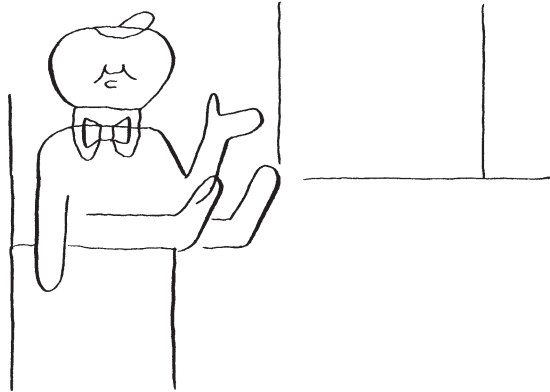
- si vous voulez
mon avis,

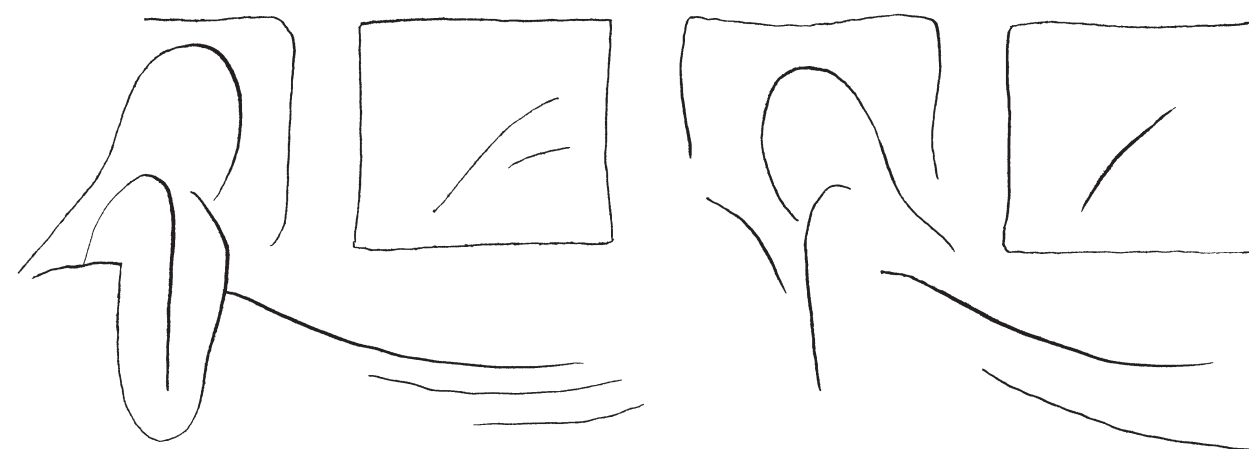
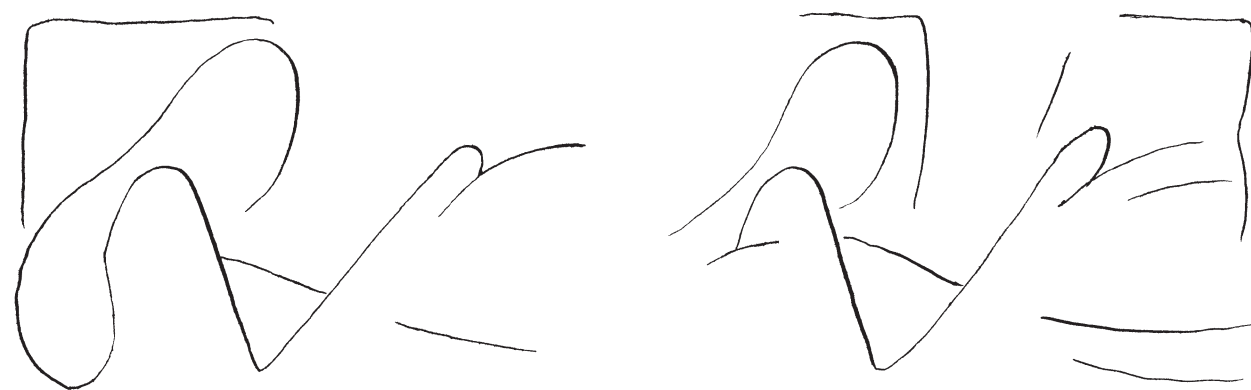
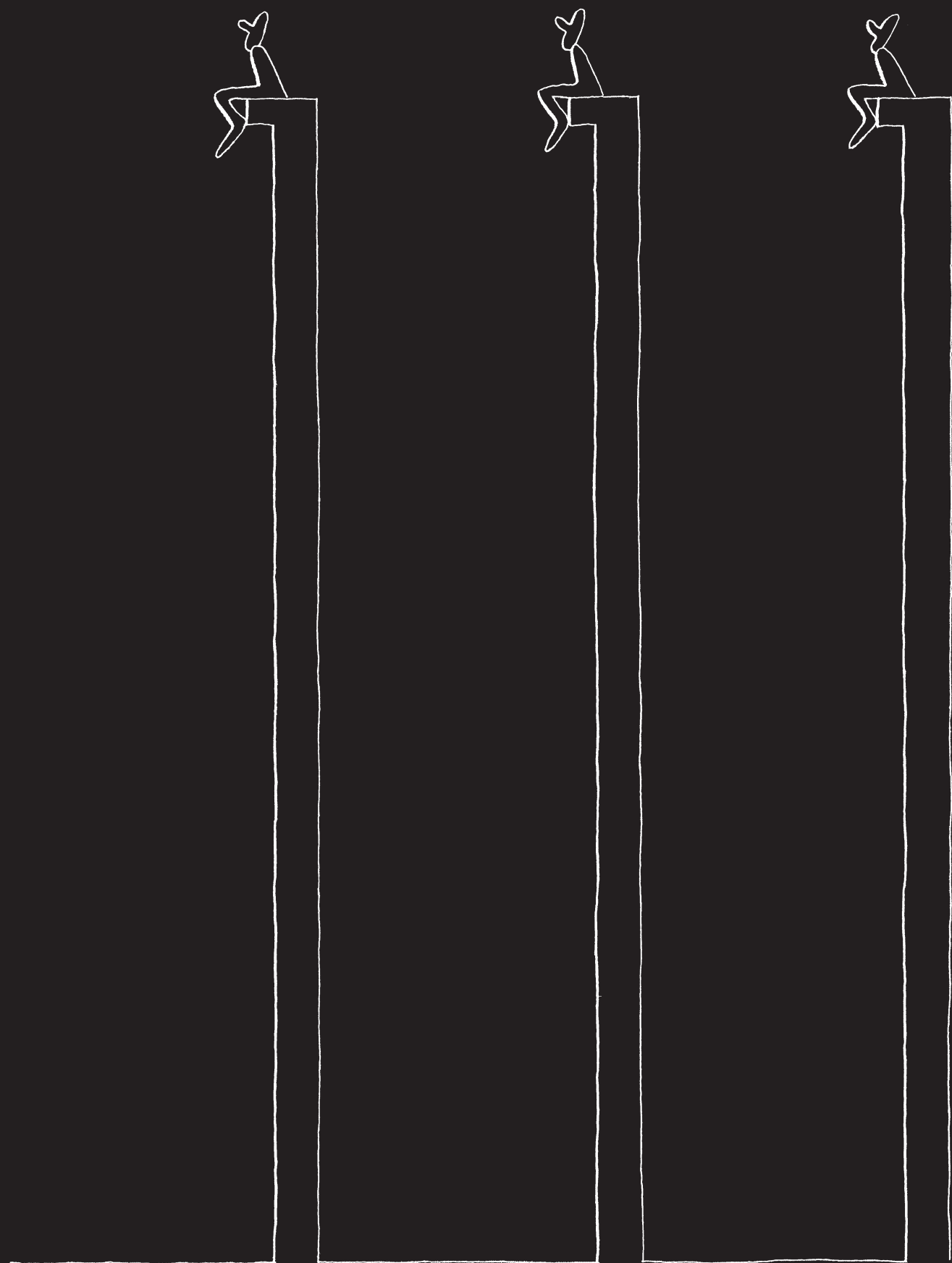


- je ne vois qu'une
chose qui ait pu le
mettre dans cet état...

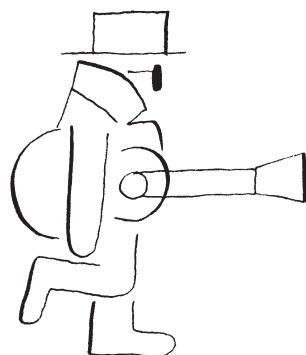
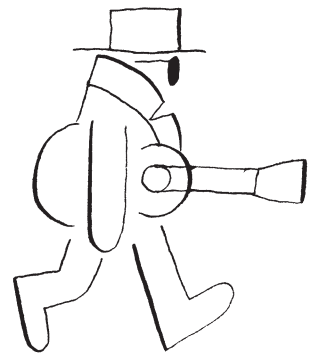
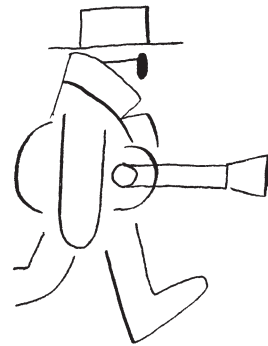


- une femme.





tu crois
qu'elle sait
où il est ?



tu crois qu'elle va nous
apprendre quelque chose ?

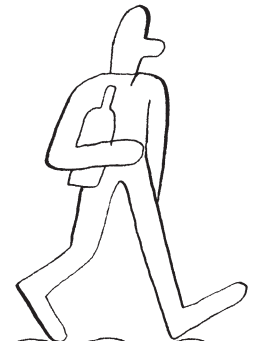
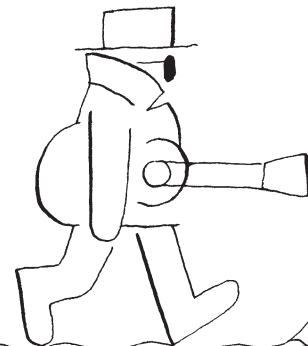


- tu sais,
maintenant que
j'y pense...

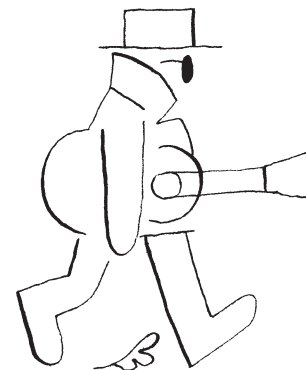


- il était un peu bizarre
depuis quelque
temps...

- ?

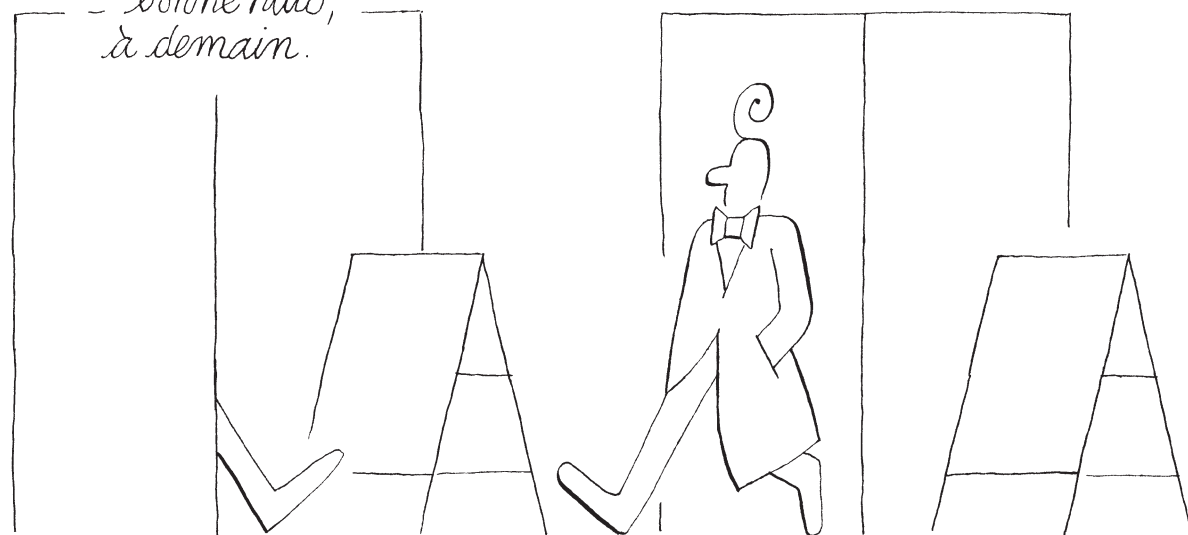


ouais...

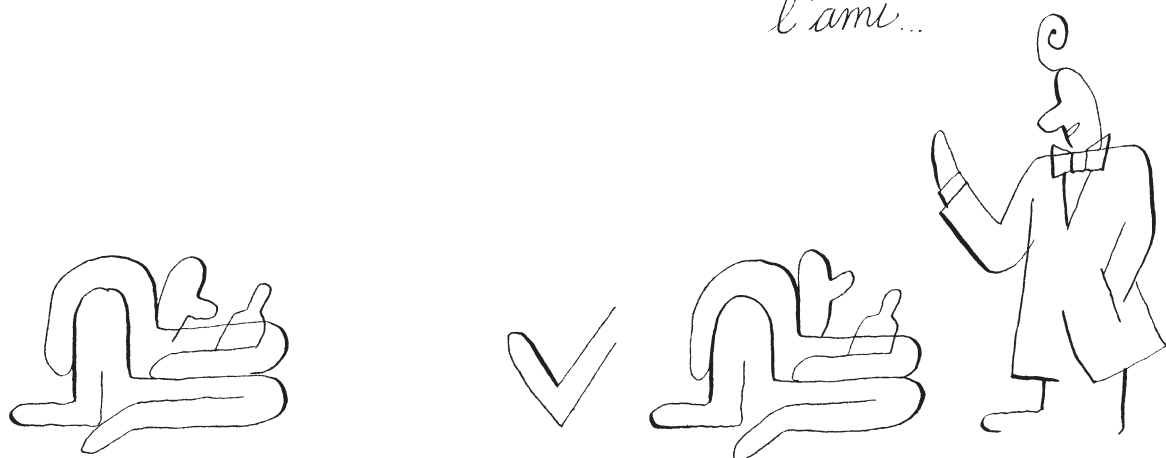


par exemple,
ses moustaches...

- bonne nuit,
à demain.



- salut
l'ami...

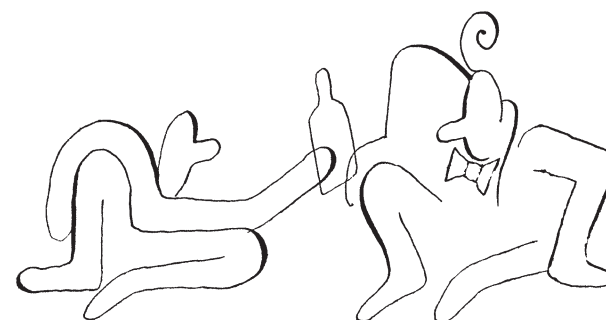


- salut.

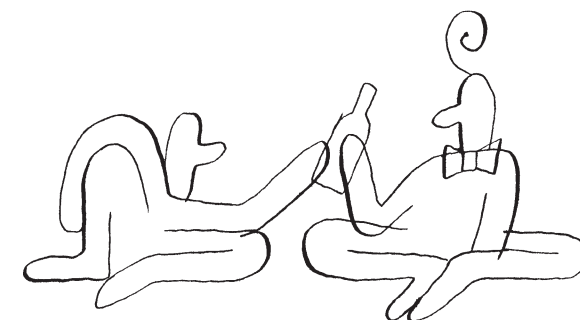
- t'as le temps
de boire un coup ?
- toujours.



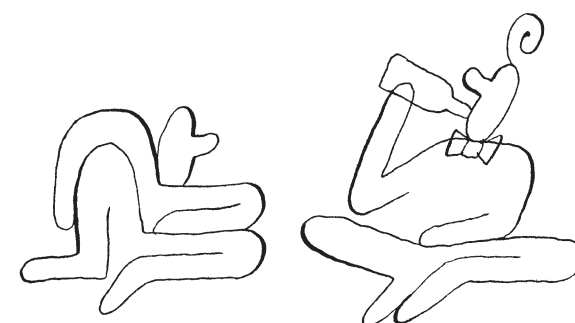
on avait l'habitude
de boire un coup après
son spectacle.



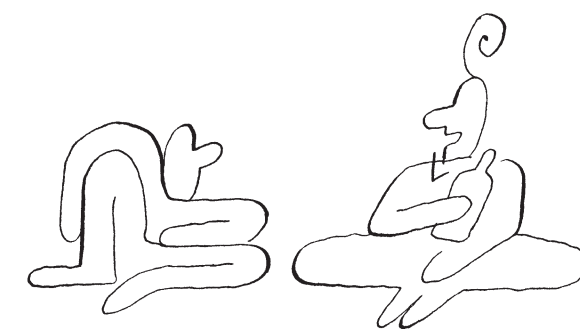
ce soir-là...
il était pas comme
d'habitude.



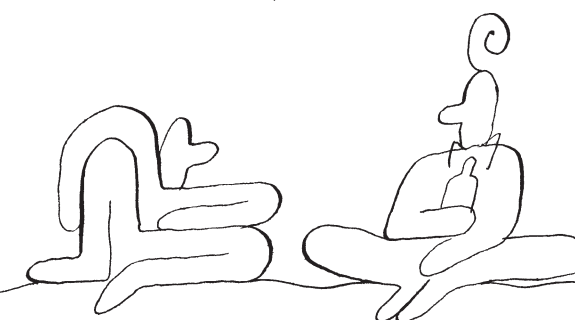
j'ai pas tout de
suite vu ce que
c'était, mais il avait
quelque chose de changé.



- qu'est-ce que
t'as à me regarder
comme ça ?



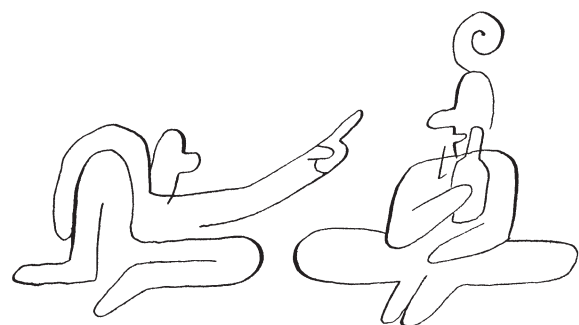
j'arrivais pas à
mettre le doigt
dessus.
et puis...



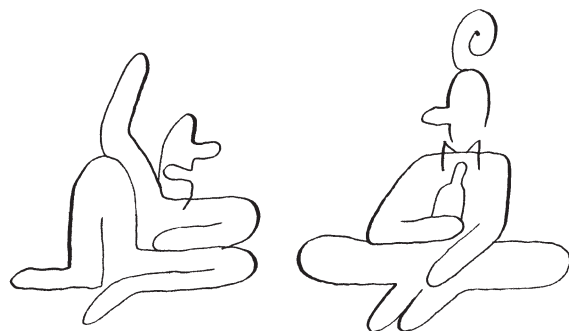
- ce sont tes
moustaches !



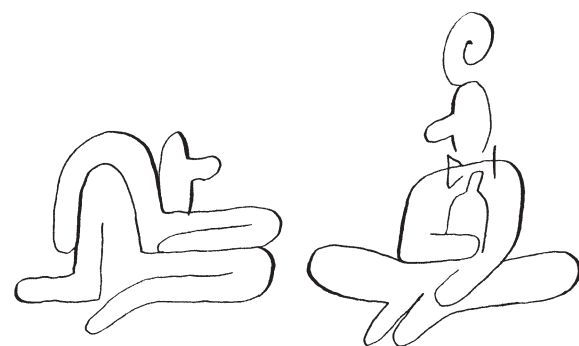
- mais qu'est-ce
qui te prend ?
tu m'as fait peur !



- t'as rasé tes
moustaches !



- mais qu'est-ce
que tu racontes ?
j'ai pas rasé mes
moustaches...

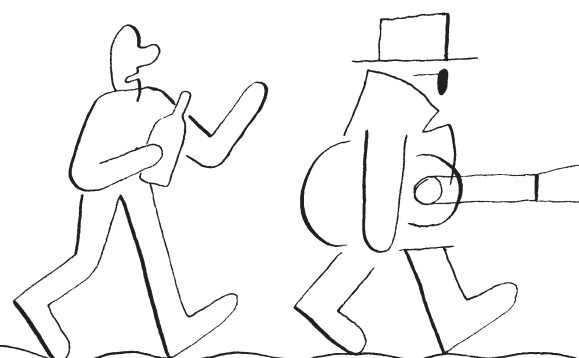


- hé hé... mes moustaches !
t'as déjà trop
bu pour ce
soir.

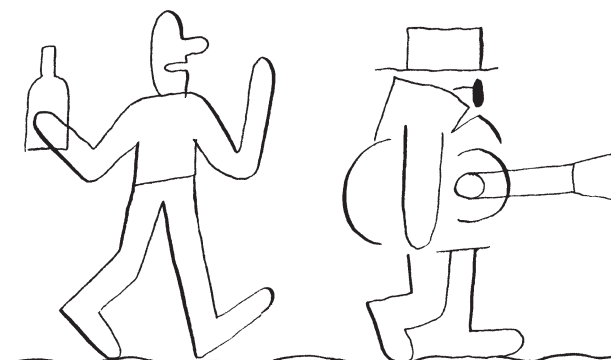
- allez !,
à demain,
vieux farceur.



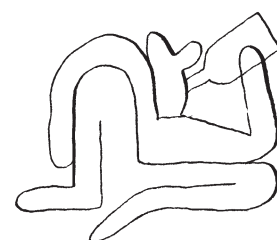
- il n'avait pas
l'air de s'en
rendre compte...



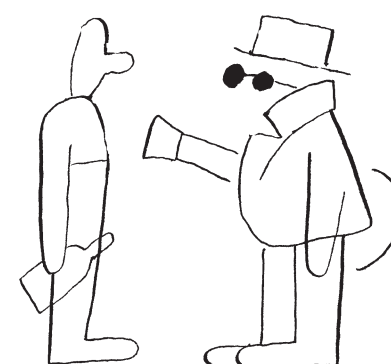
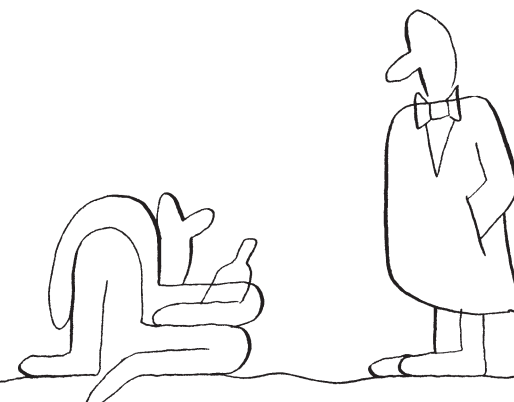
- et c'est pas tout.

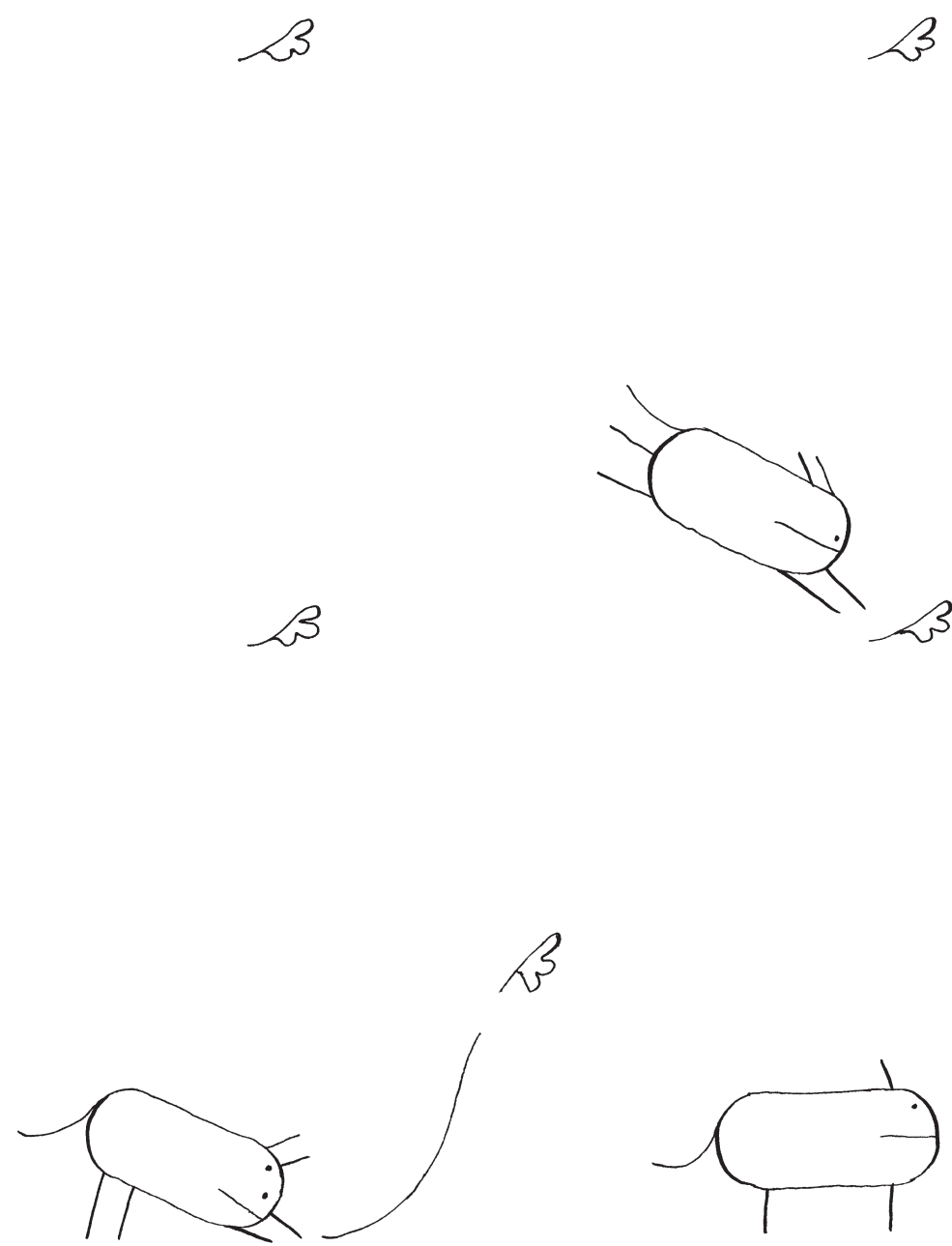
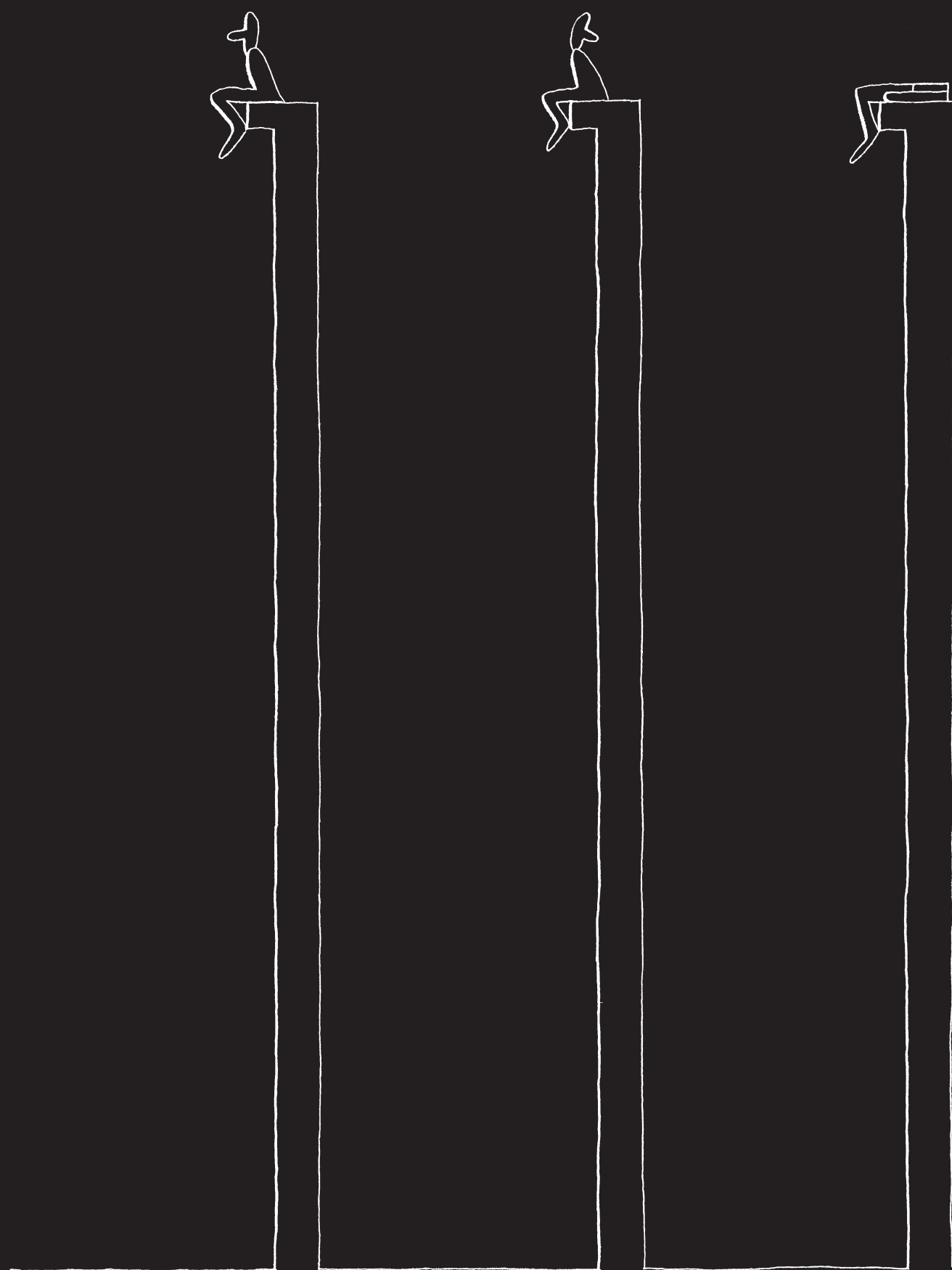


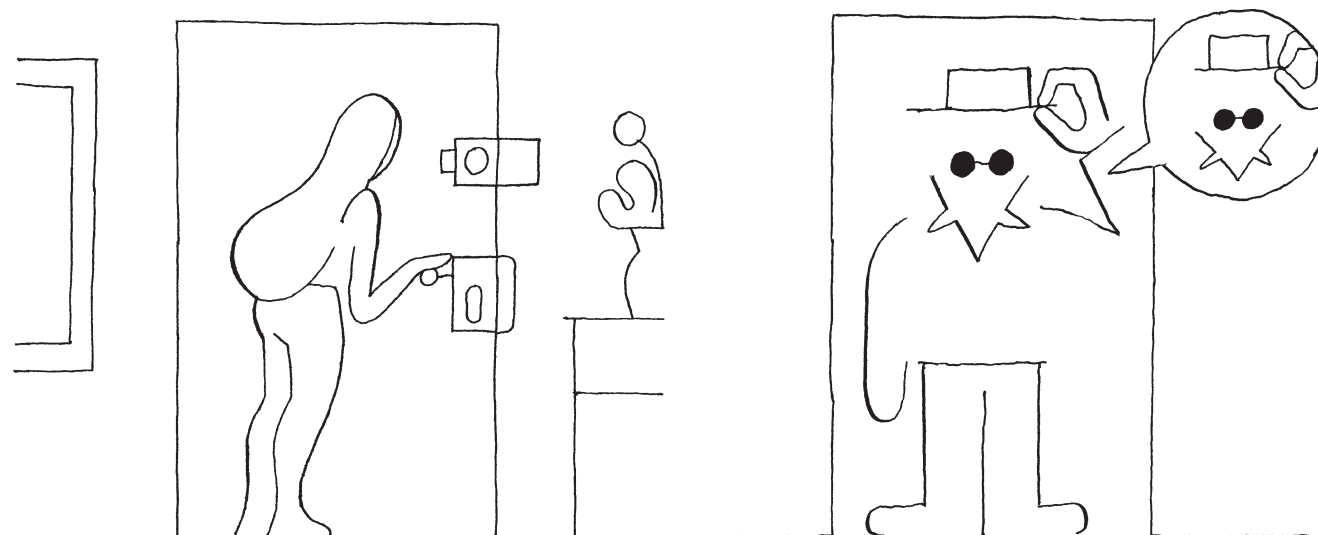
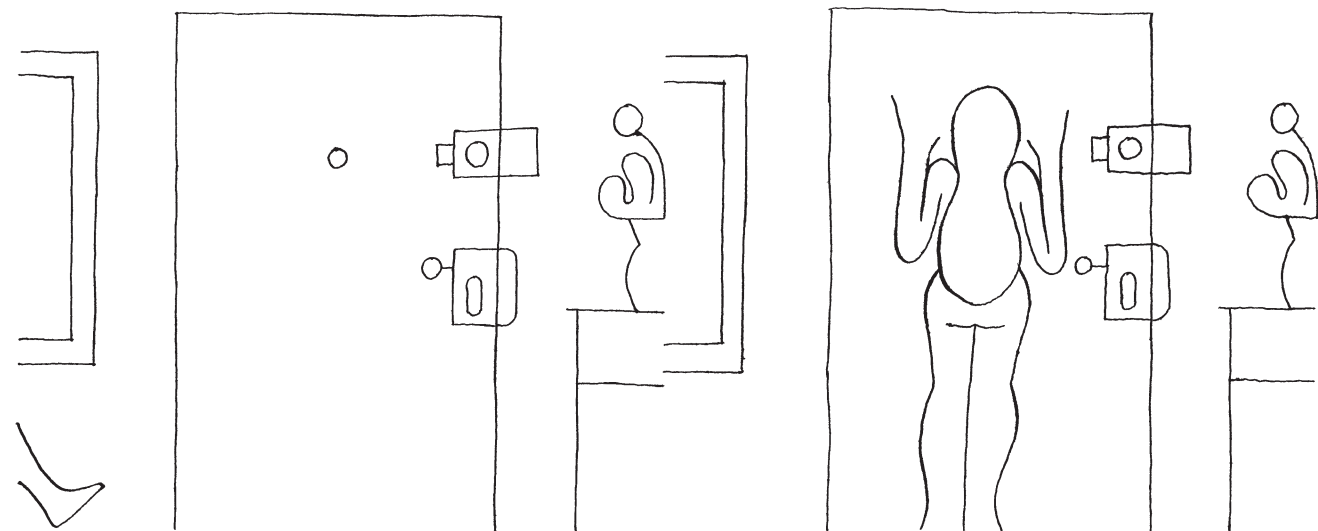
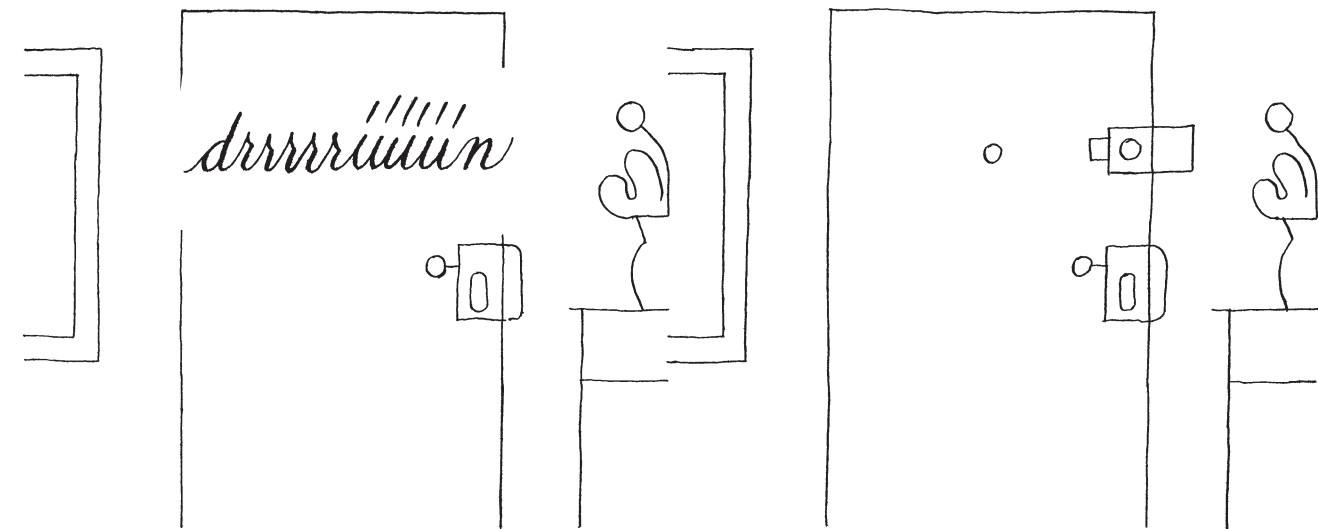
quand je l'ai revu
le lendemain,...



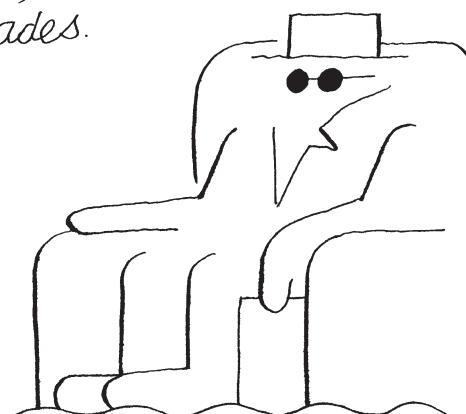
- salut
l'ami.



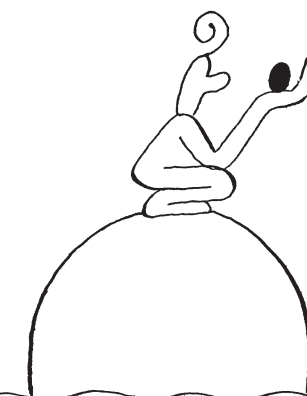
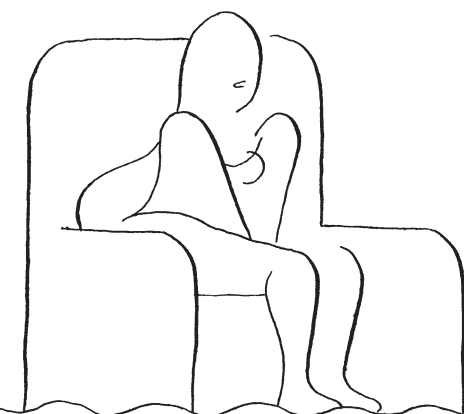




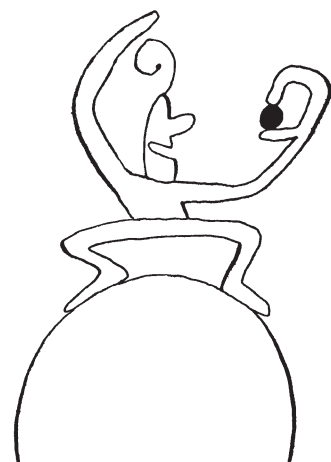
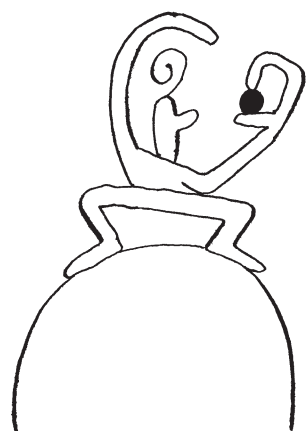
- et je ne l'ai
pas revu depuis...
mais vous savez, j'ai
l'habitude de ses
petites escapades.



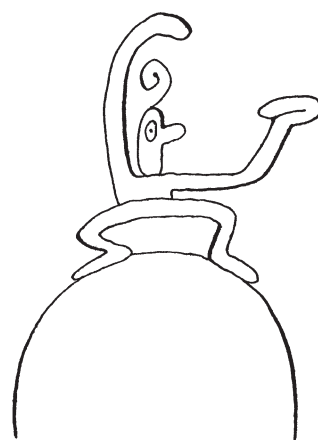
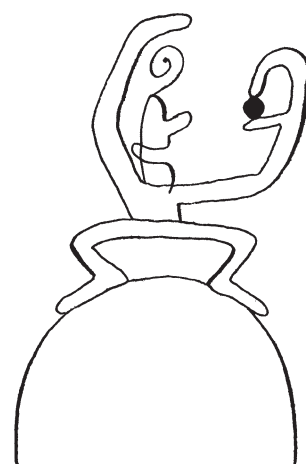
- on se connaît depuis
toujours. tenez, on devait
avoir six-sept ans...



par le pouvoir
du grand
samson
...



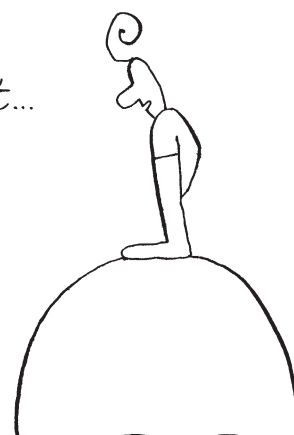
- je déclare...



- sal - salut.

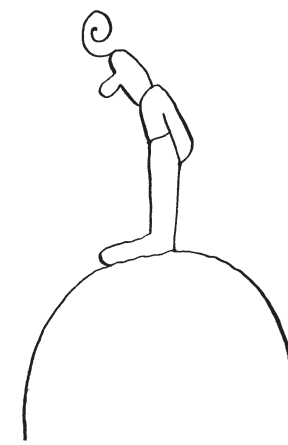
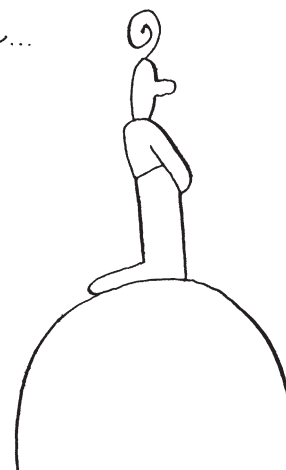


- euh,
salut...

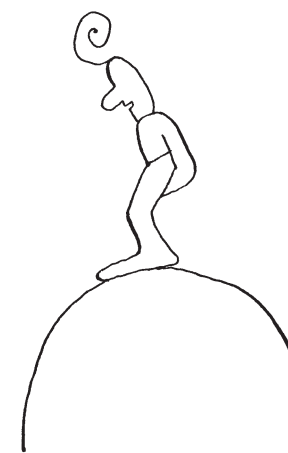
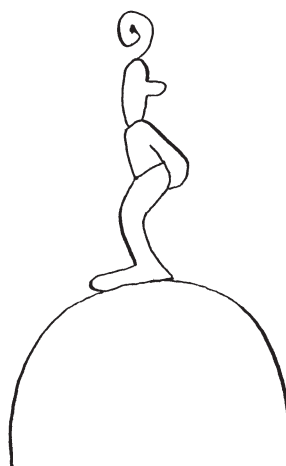


- qu'est-ce que tu fais ?

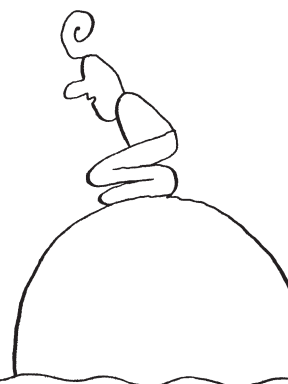
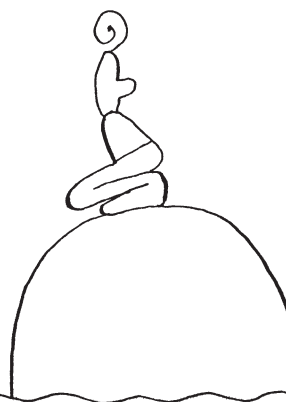
- ben...

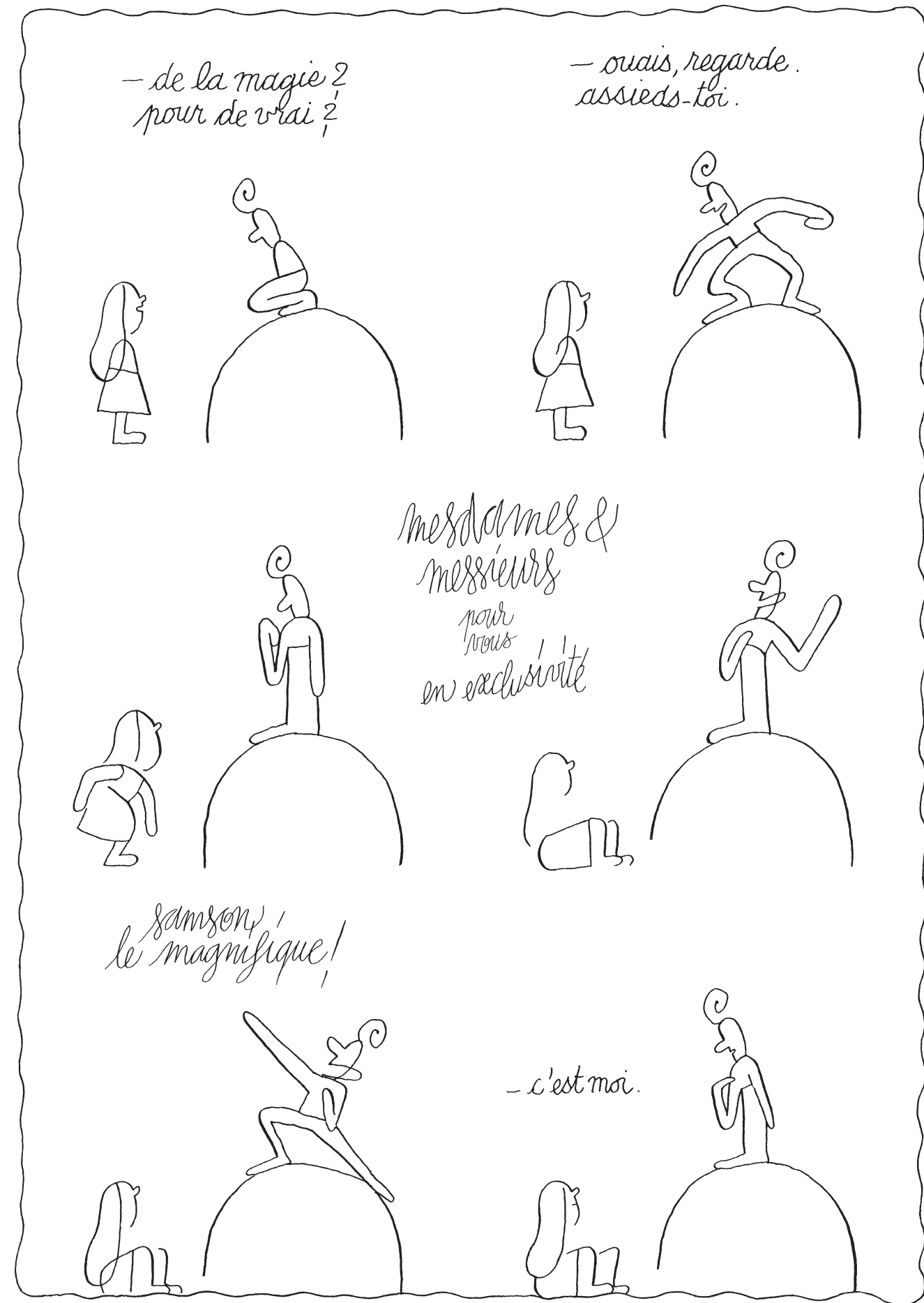
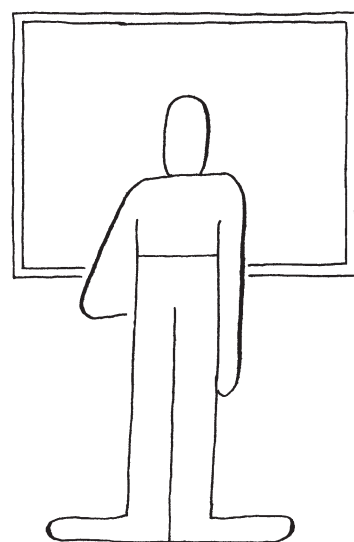
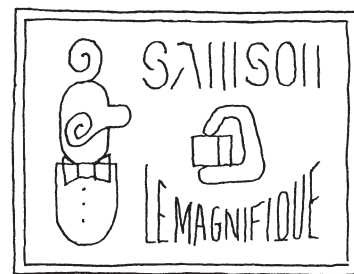
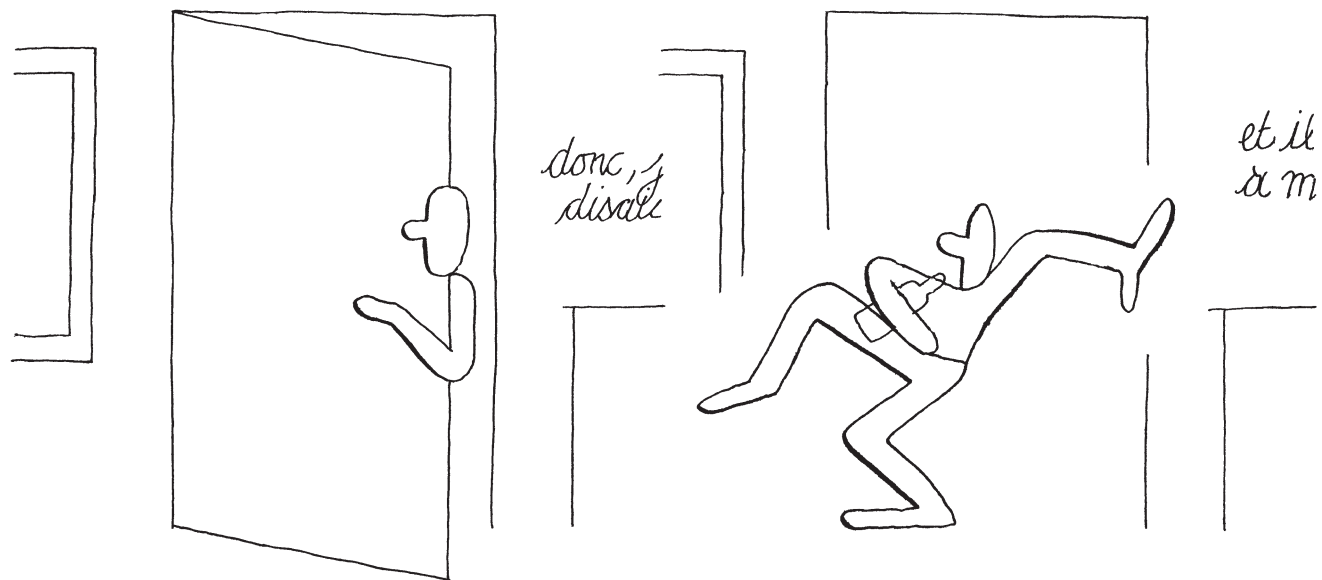
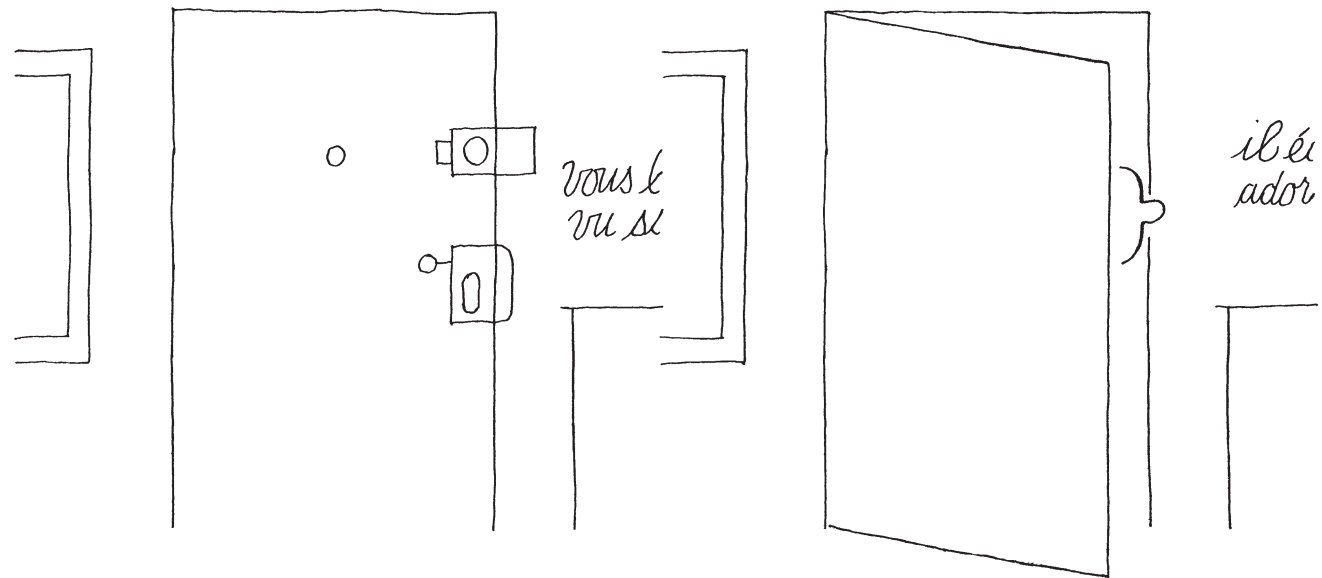


- tu veux pas dire ?



- est-ce que tu
sais garder un
secret ?

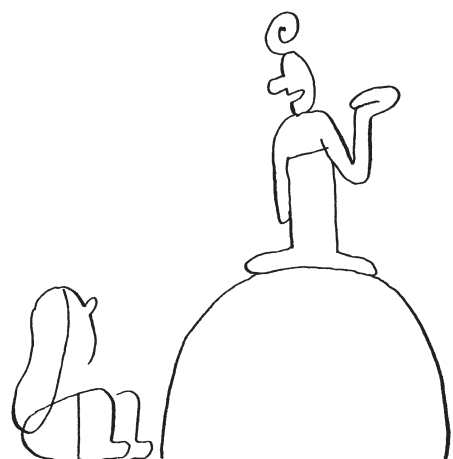




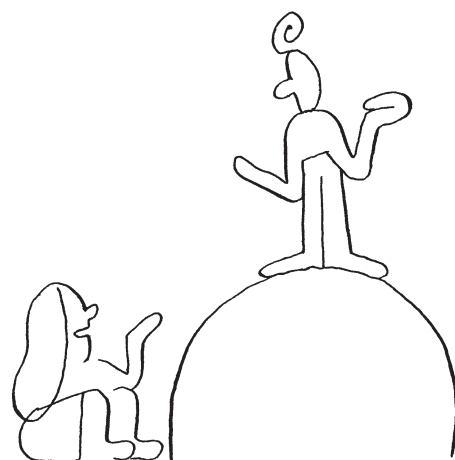
- mademoiselle... pouvez-vous
me donner
le nom
d'un
objet ?



- c'est pas un objet, ça.

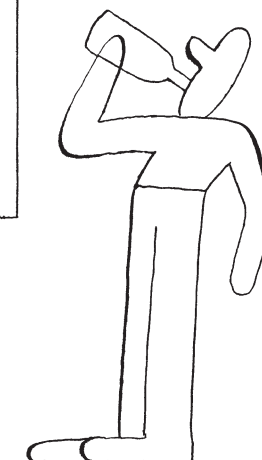
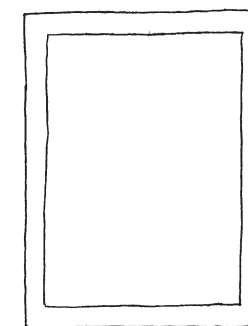
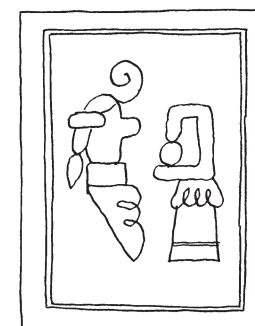
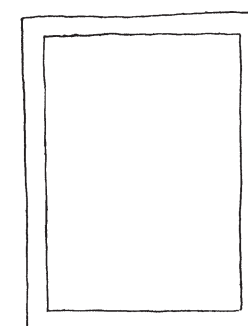
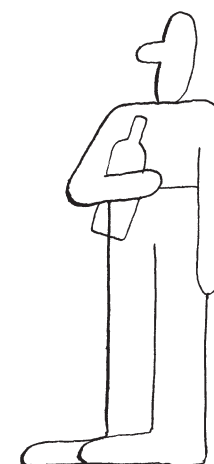
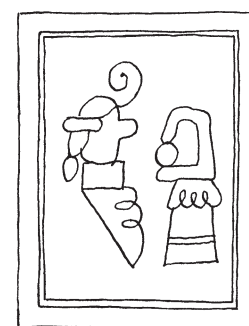
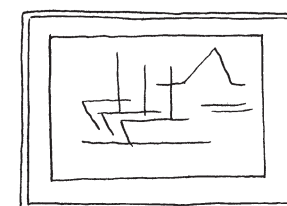
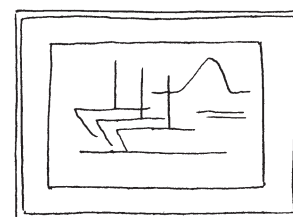
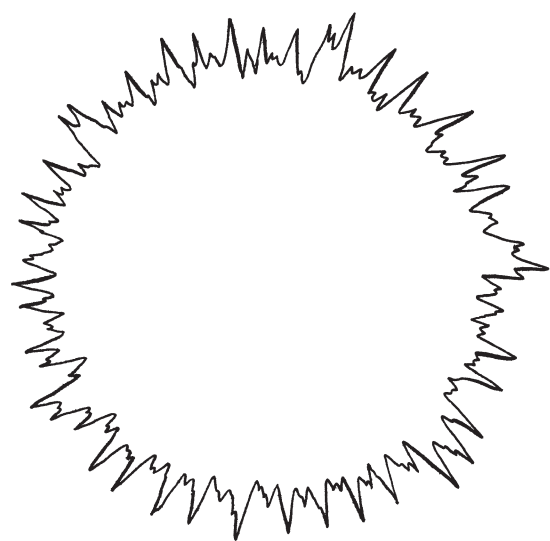


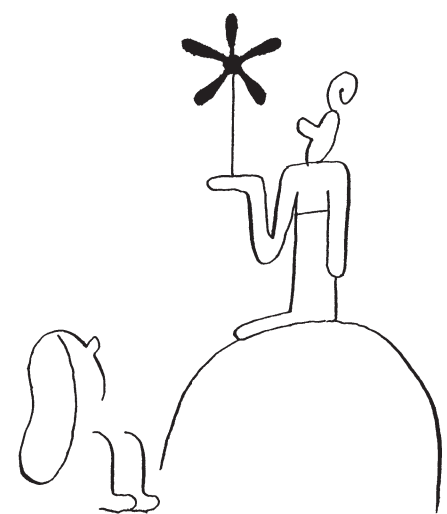
- un poney.



- bon, un poney en
plastique, alors.

- là
d'accord.





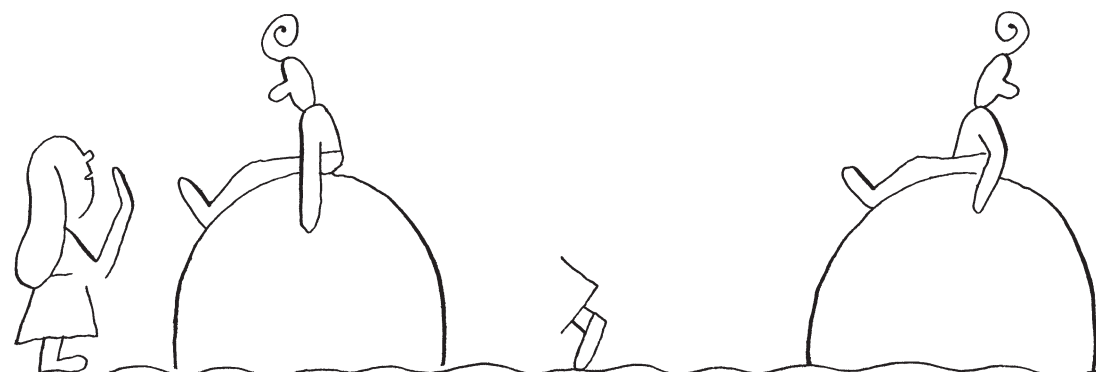
- comment t'as fait ?



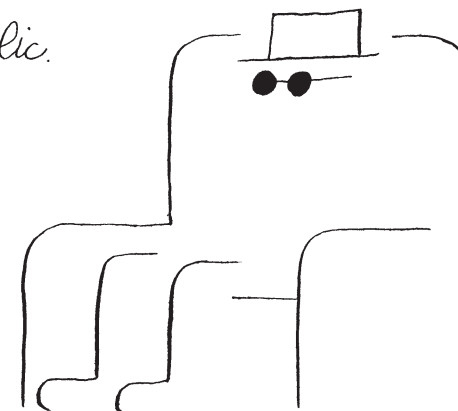
- faut encore que je m'entraîne.



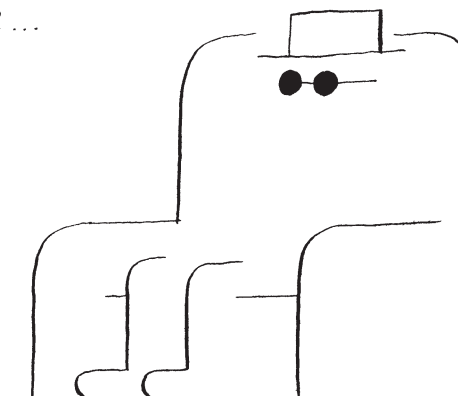
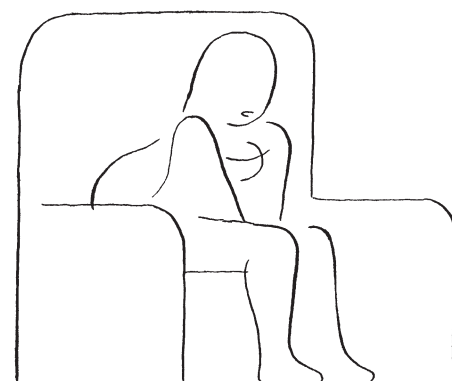
bon, je dois rentrer
entraîne-toi bien



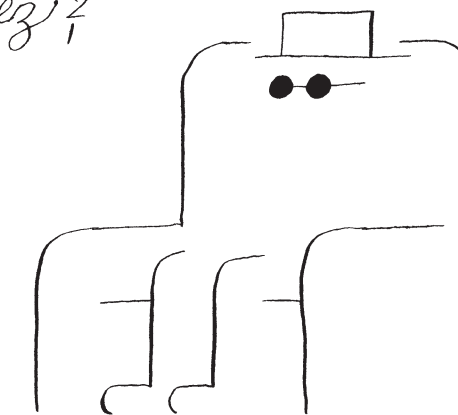
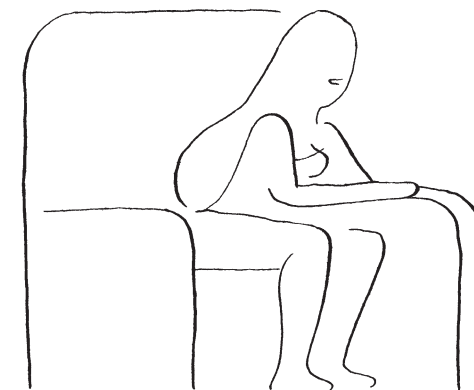
- et je suis venue
régulièrement le voir
s'entraîner.
j'ai été son
premier public.

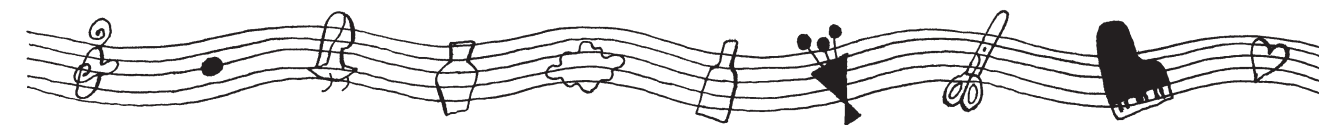
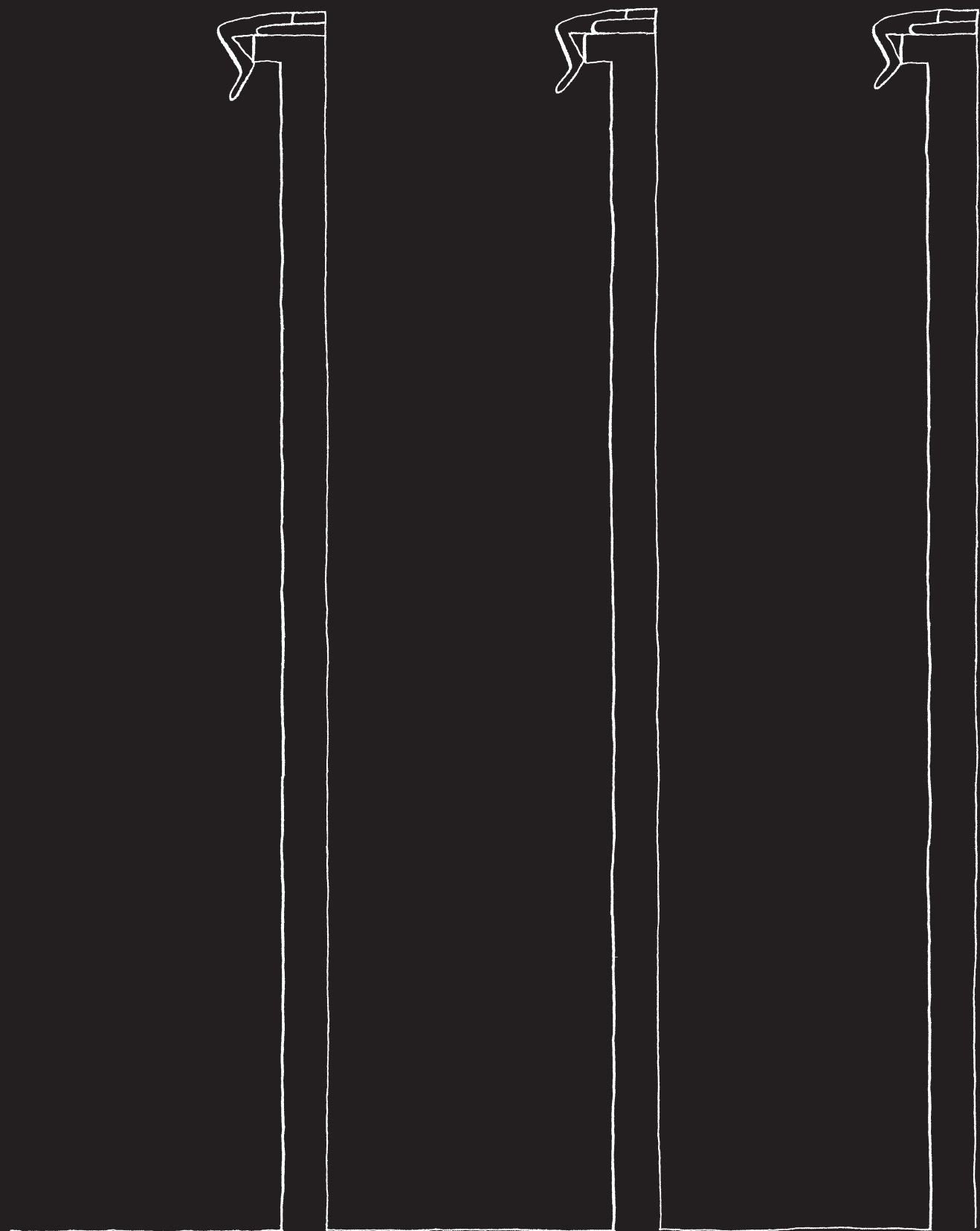


- il n'a jamais bien
supporté l'échec, alors
après son dernier
spectacle...

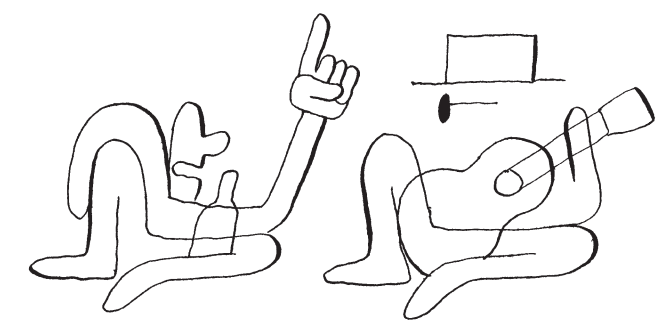


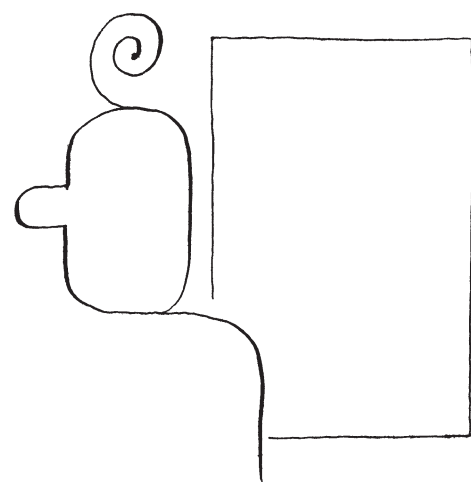
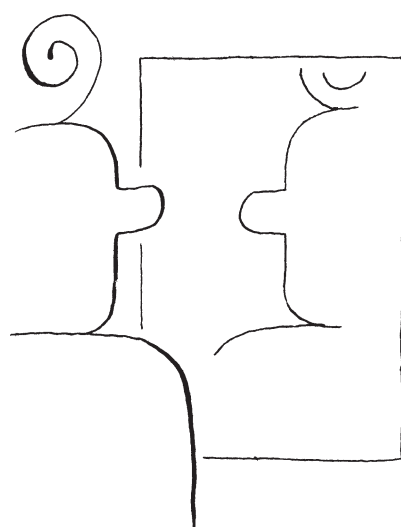
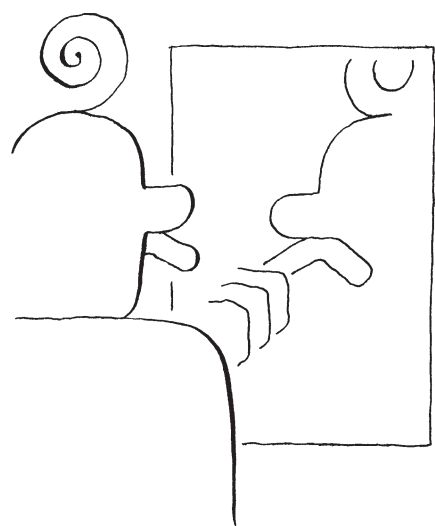
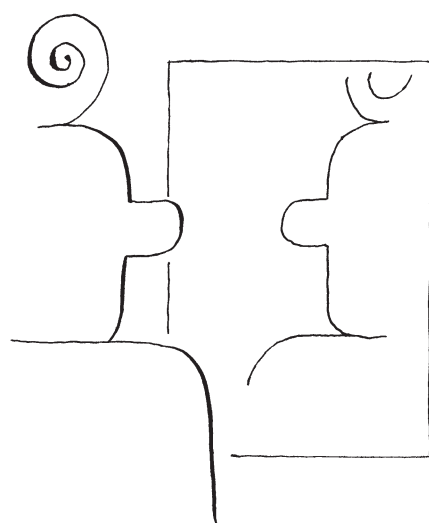
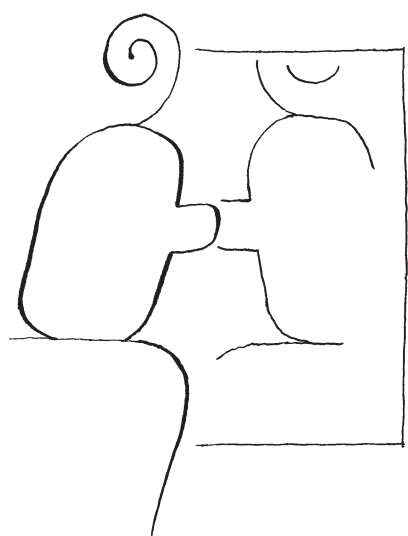
- il a besoin d'être
un peu seul, vous
comprenez ?



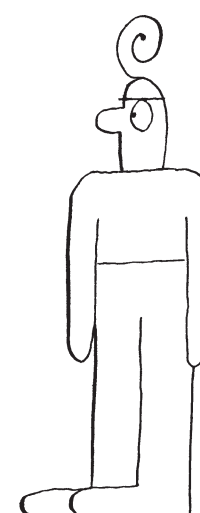
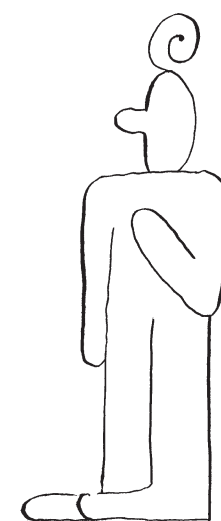
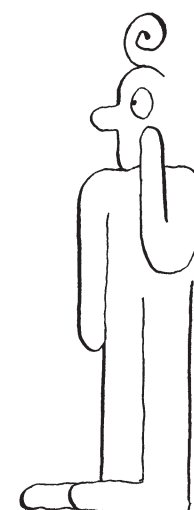
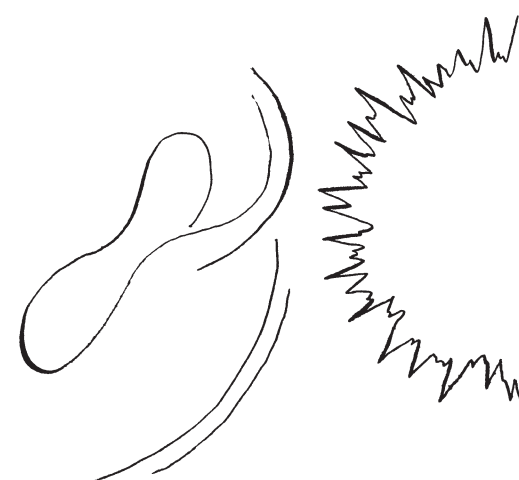


*— elle cache quelque
chose, c'est sûr.*



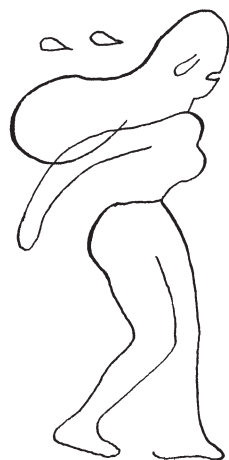


t'entends chérie ?
j'ai plus
de moustaches...

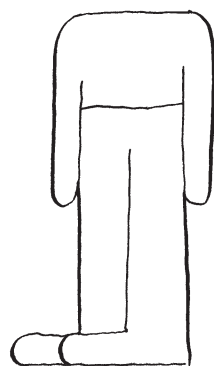




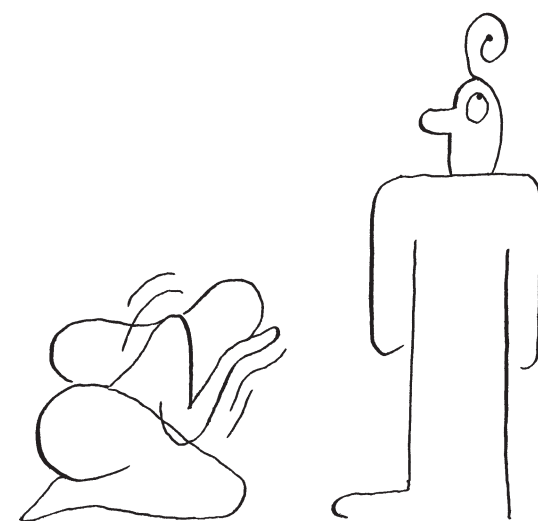
- dis donc...



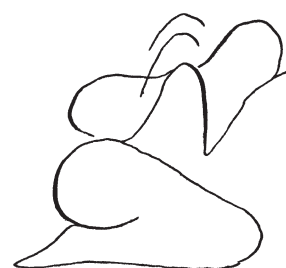
menteur!



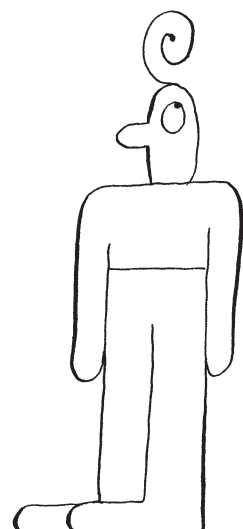
- bon allez,
ça suffit
maintenant.



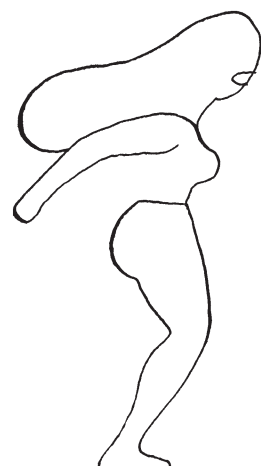
- je vais faire
un tour.



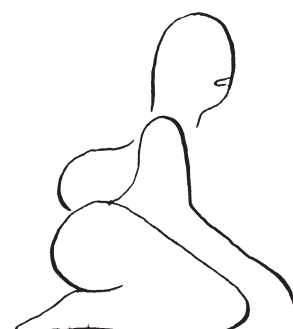
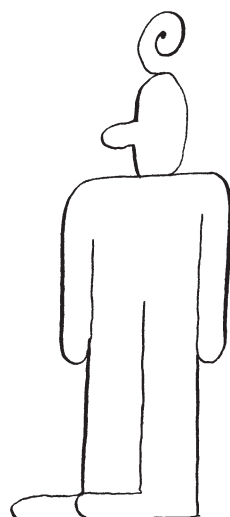
tu m'as menti...
tes moustaches
ne sont pas
plus magiques
que tes poils
de nez!



- Samson?



tu veux garder
ton secret pour
toi? eh ben
garde-le!
tu finiras seul!
seul avec ton
p'tit tour de
magie...

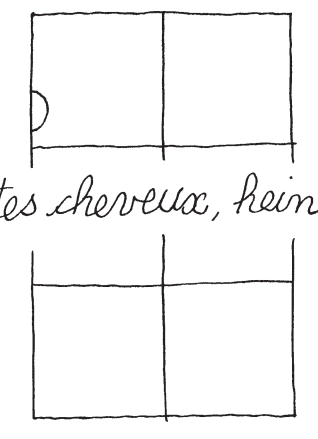


- ce sont mes cheveux;
ce sont des cheveux magiques.

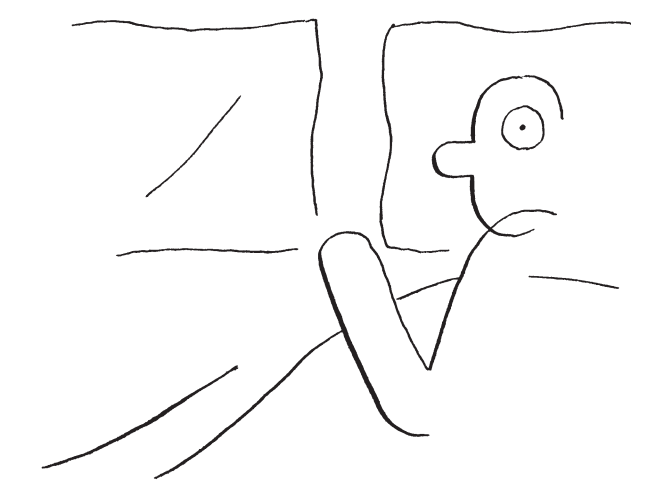
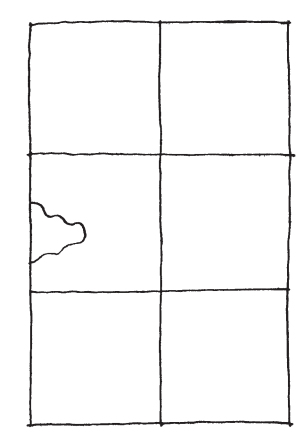
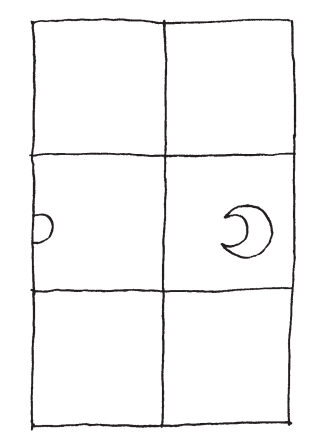
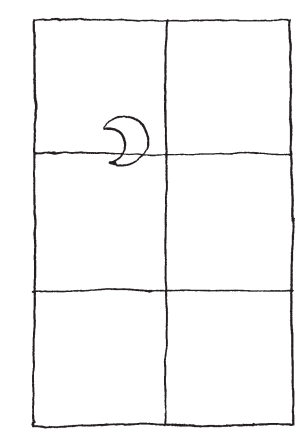
3

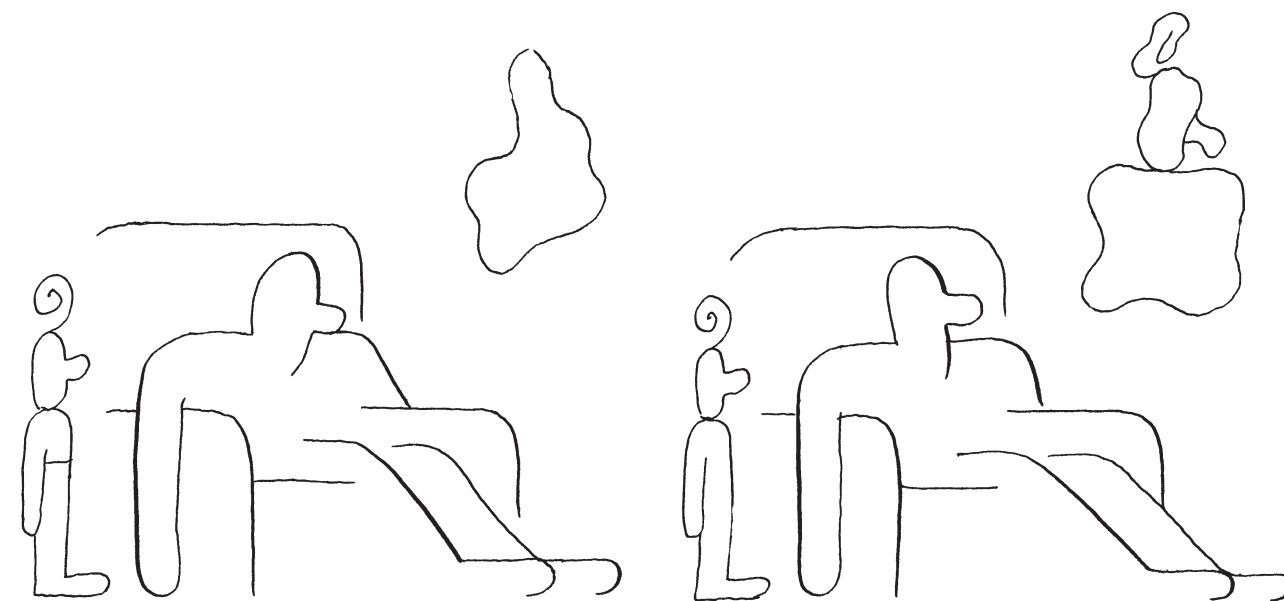
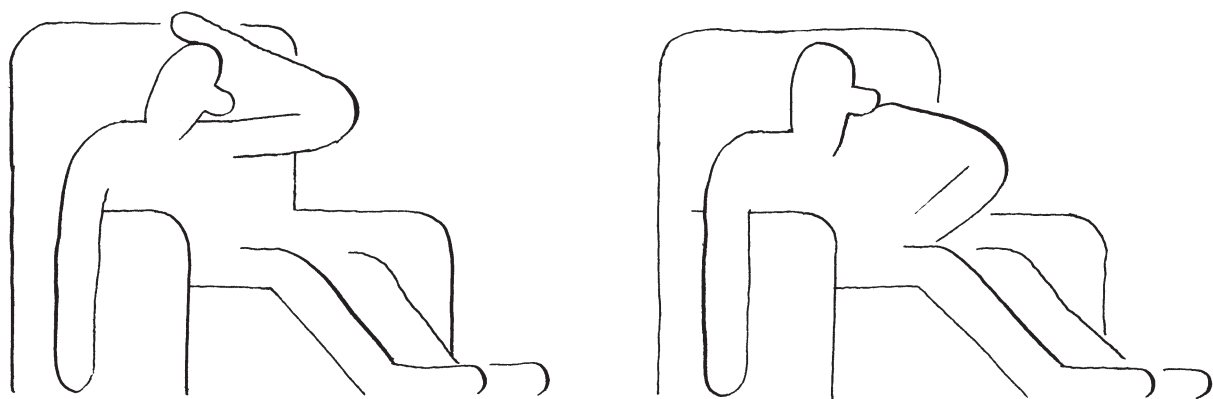


- tes cheveux, hein ?



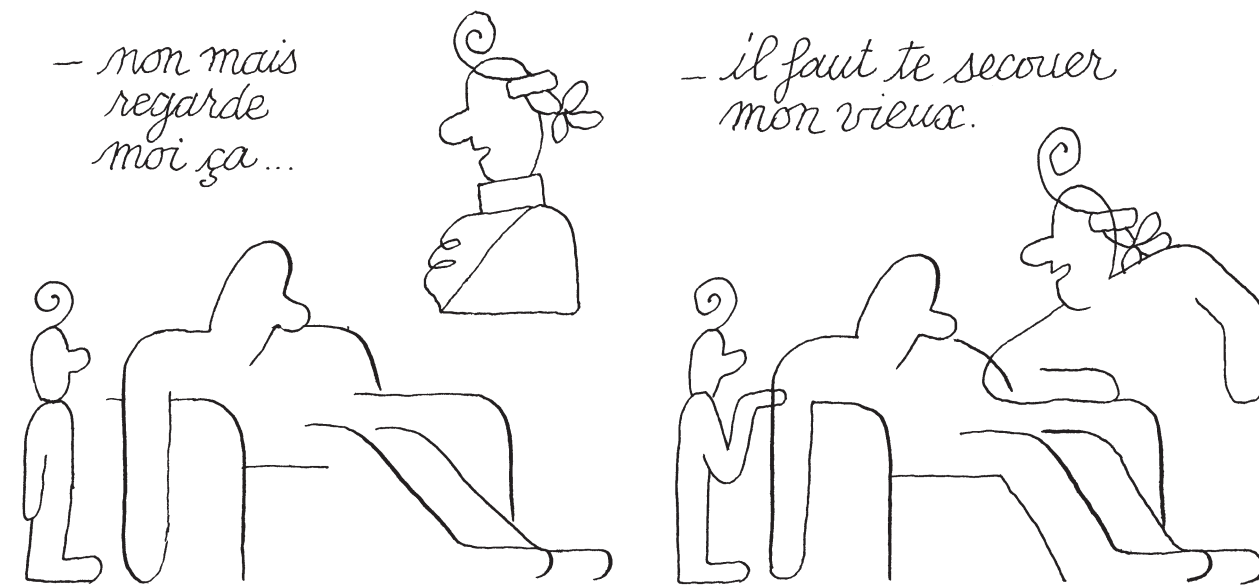
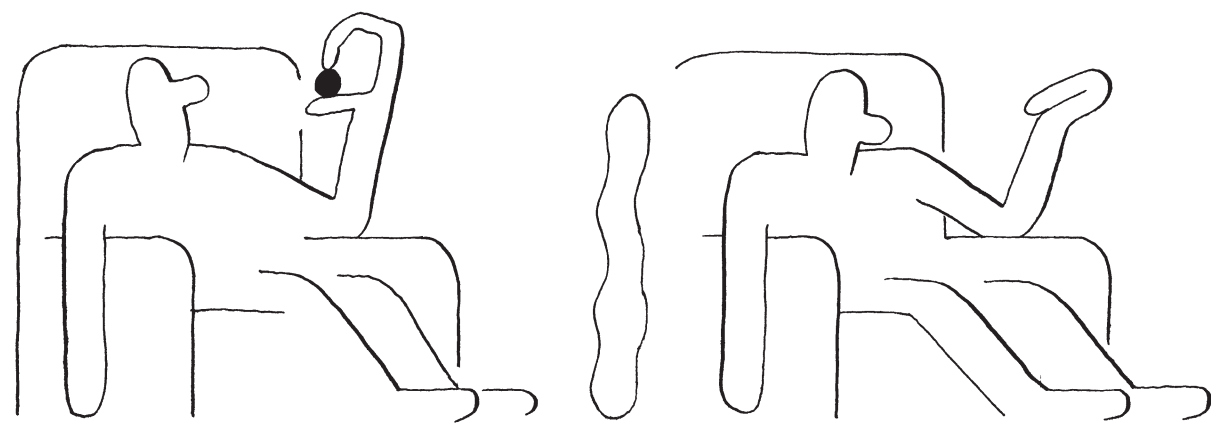
3





- non mais
regarde
moi ça...

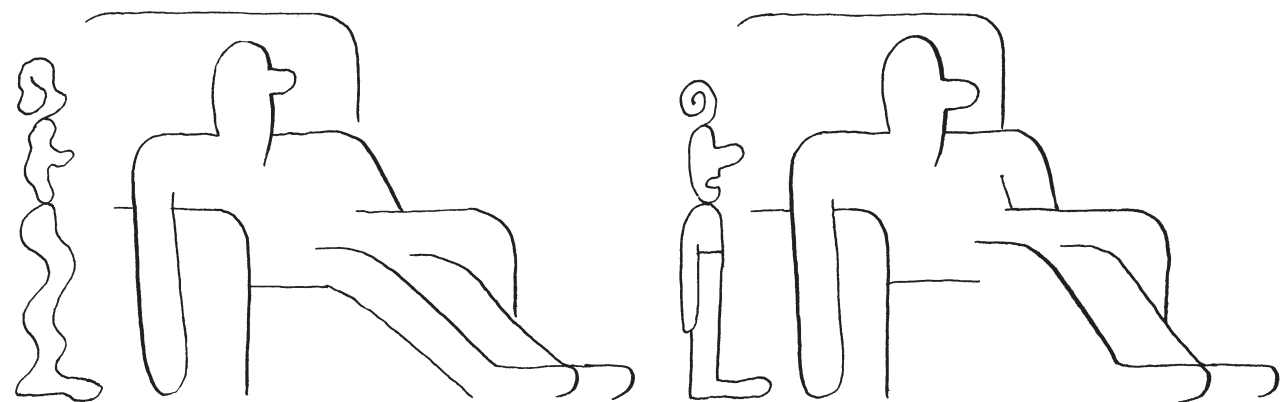
- il faut te secouer
mon vieux.



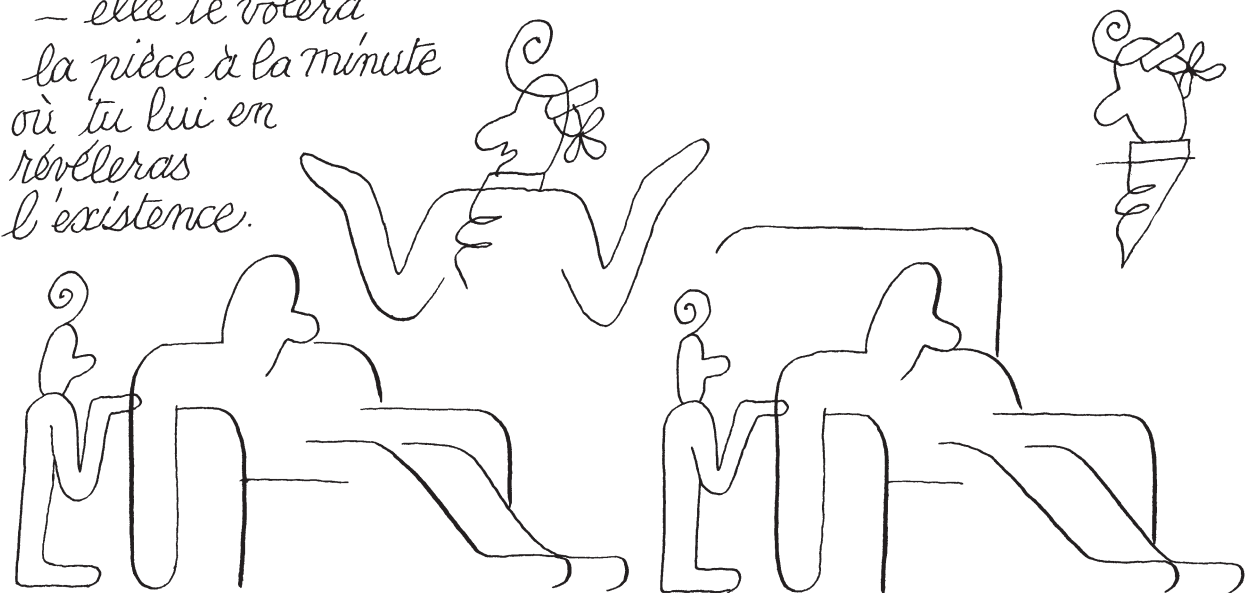
- elle va te la voler,
tu sais ?

- t'as bien vu que tu
ne peux pas lui
faire confiance...

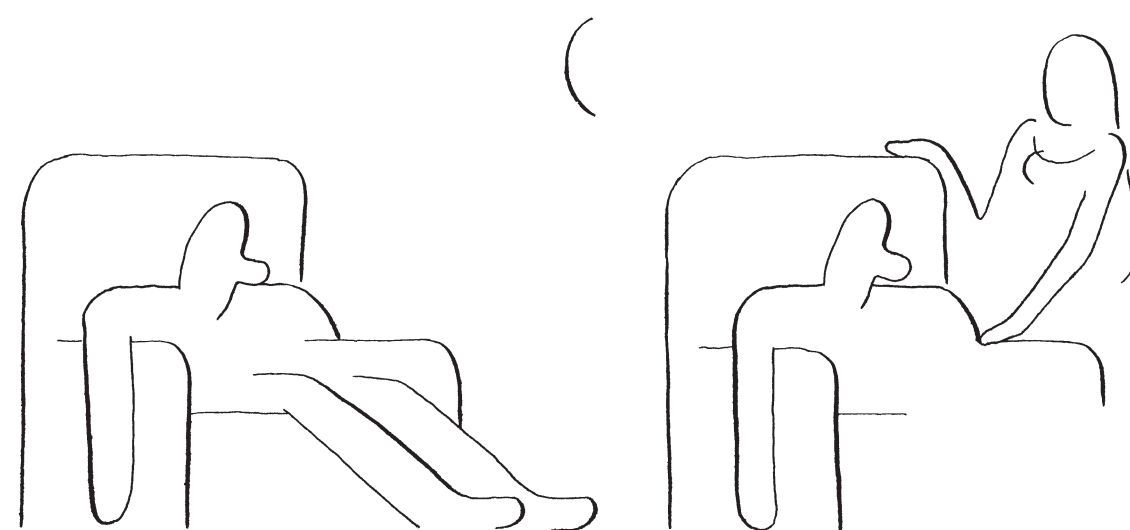
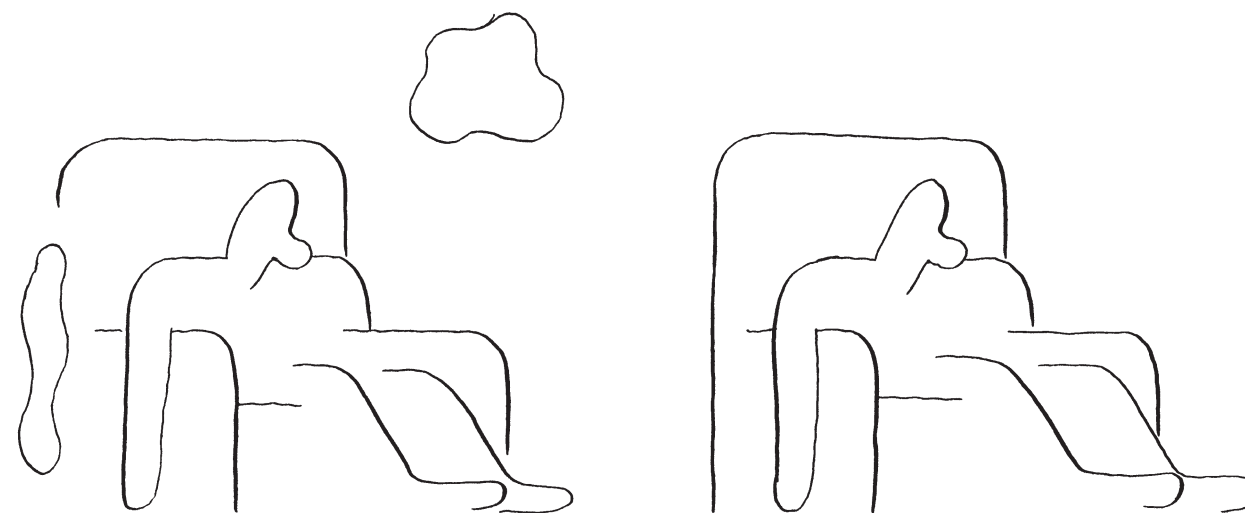
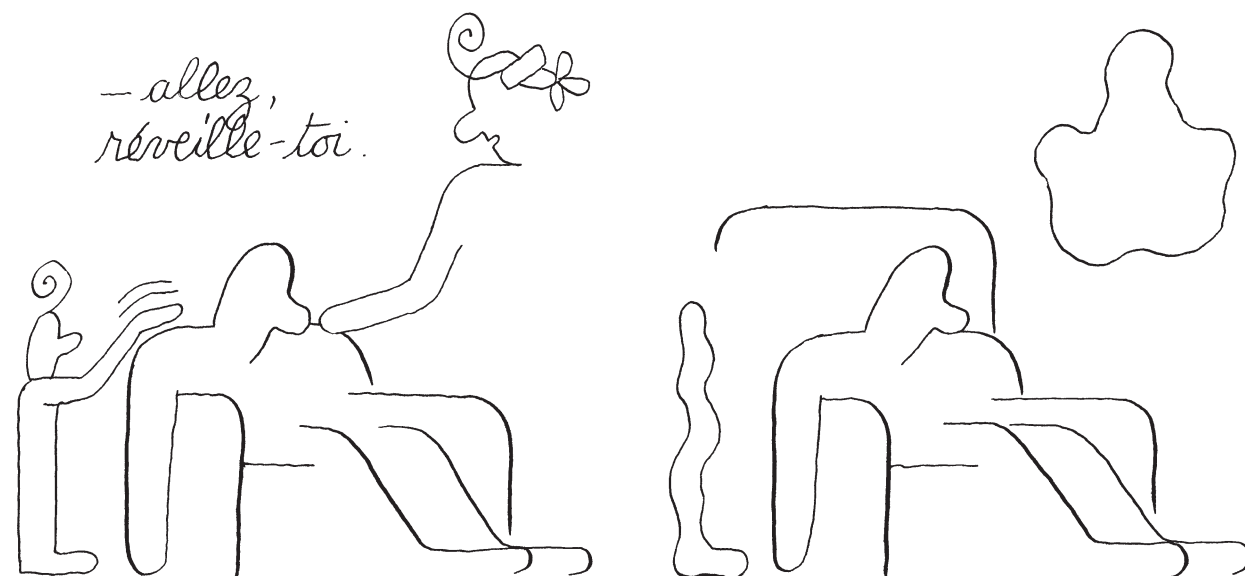
- regarde la tête
qu'elle t'a faite !



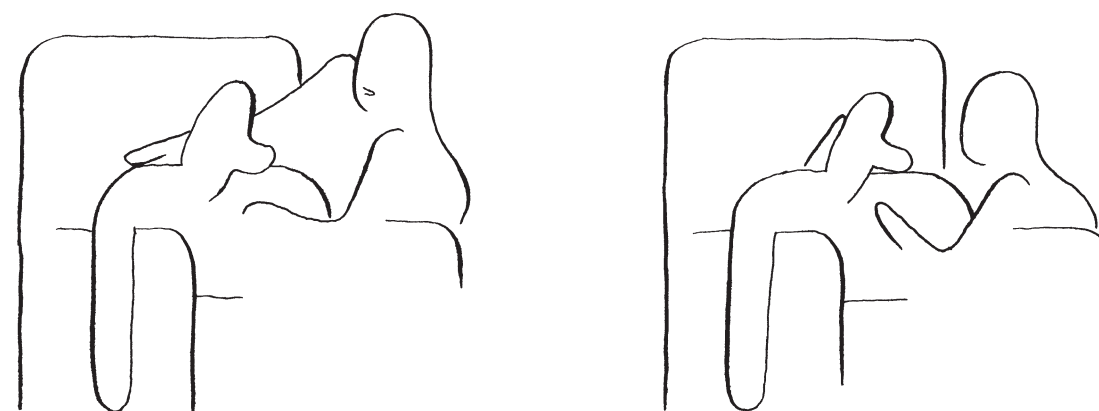
- elle te volera
la pièce à la minute
où tu lui en
révéleras
l'existence.



- allez,
réveille-toi.

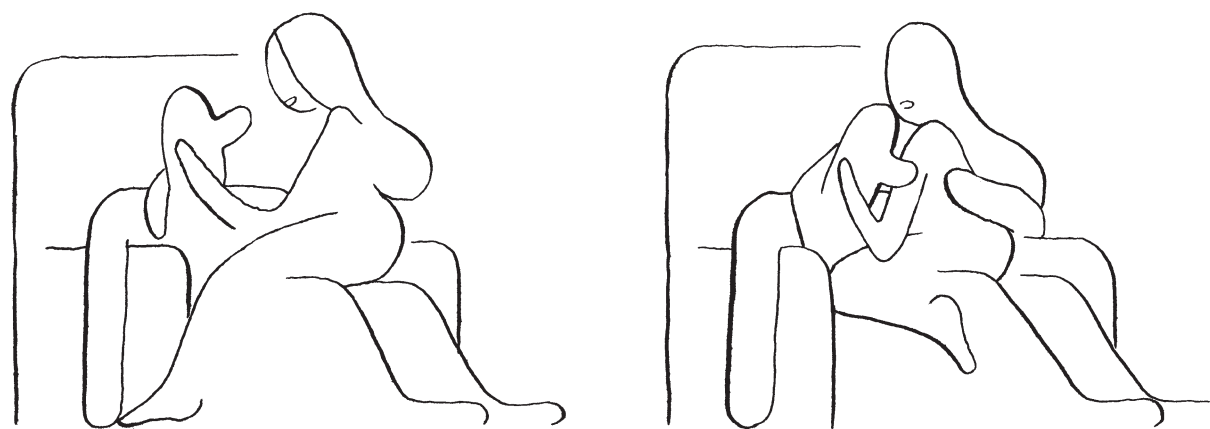


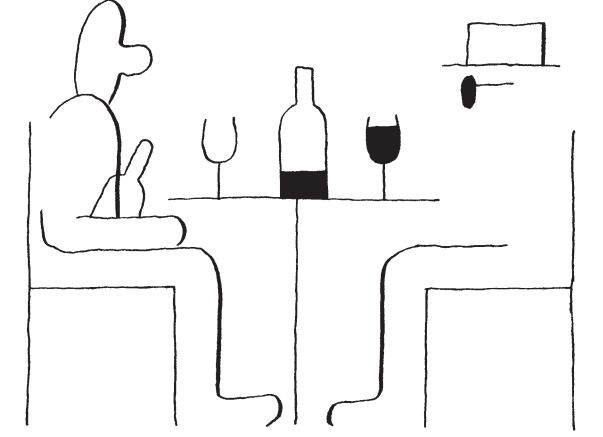
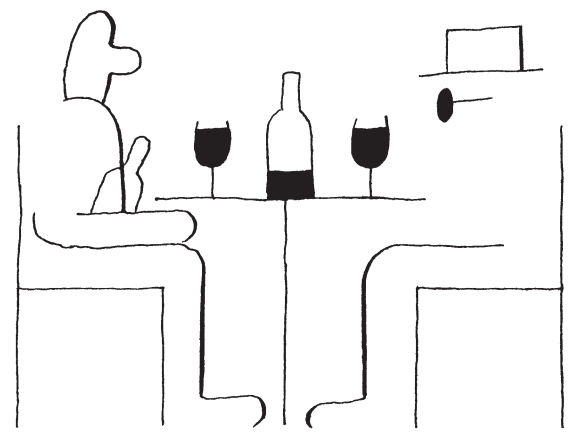
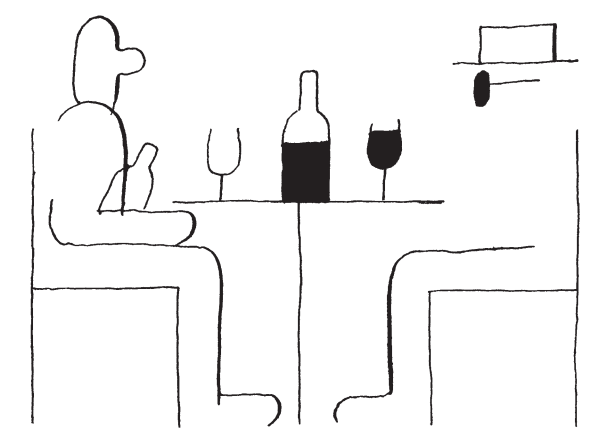
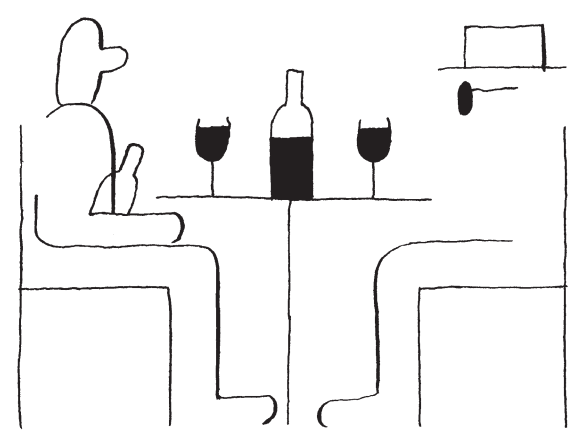
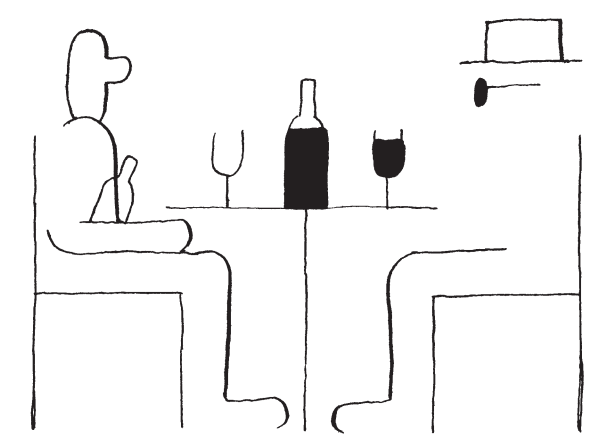
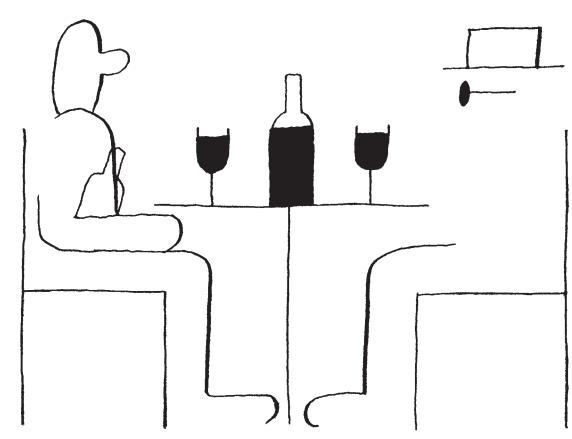
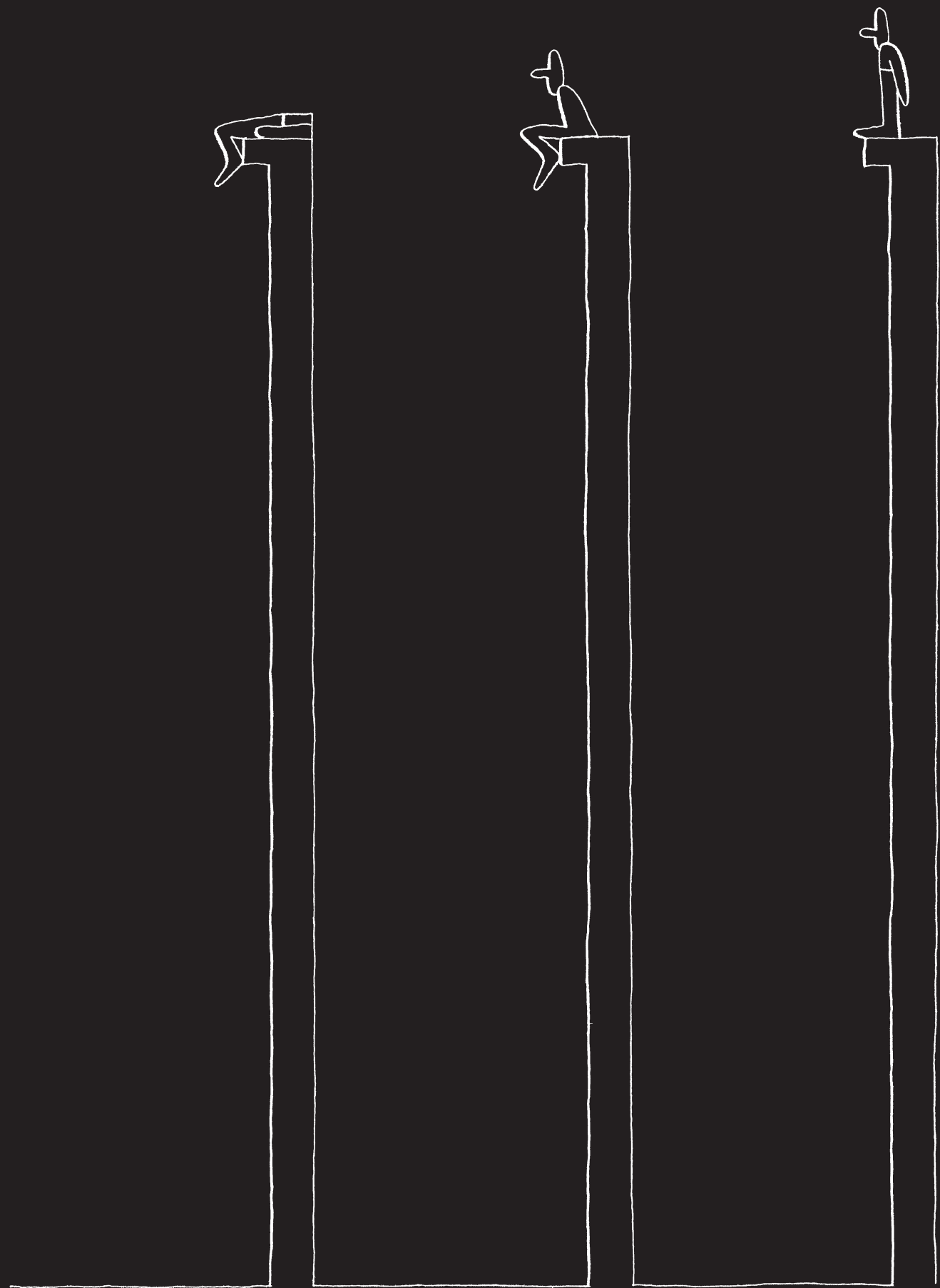
- ça va chéri ?

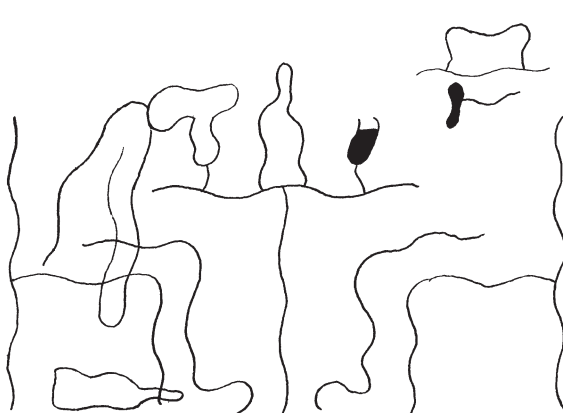
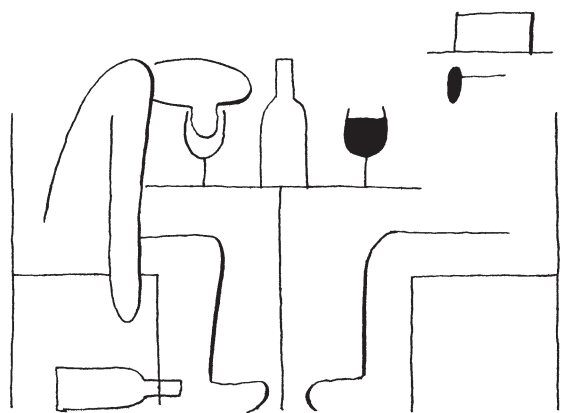
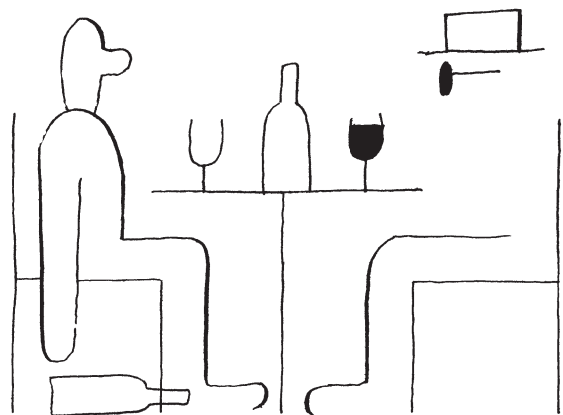
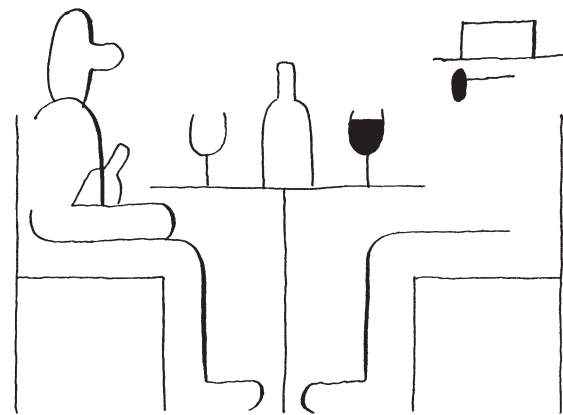
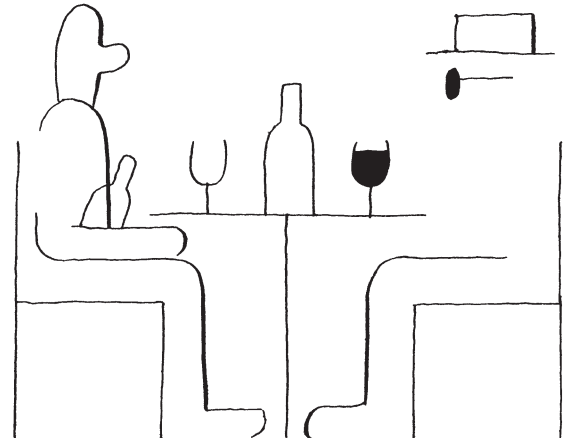
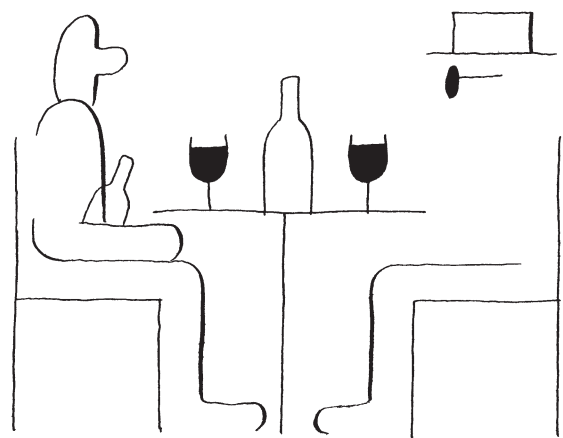


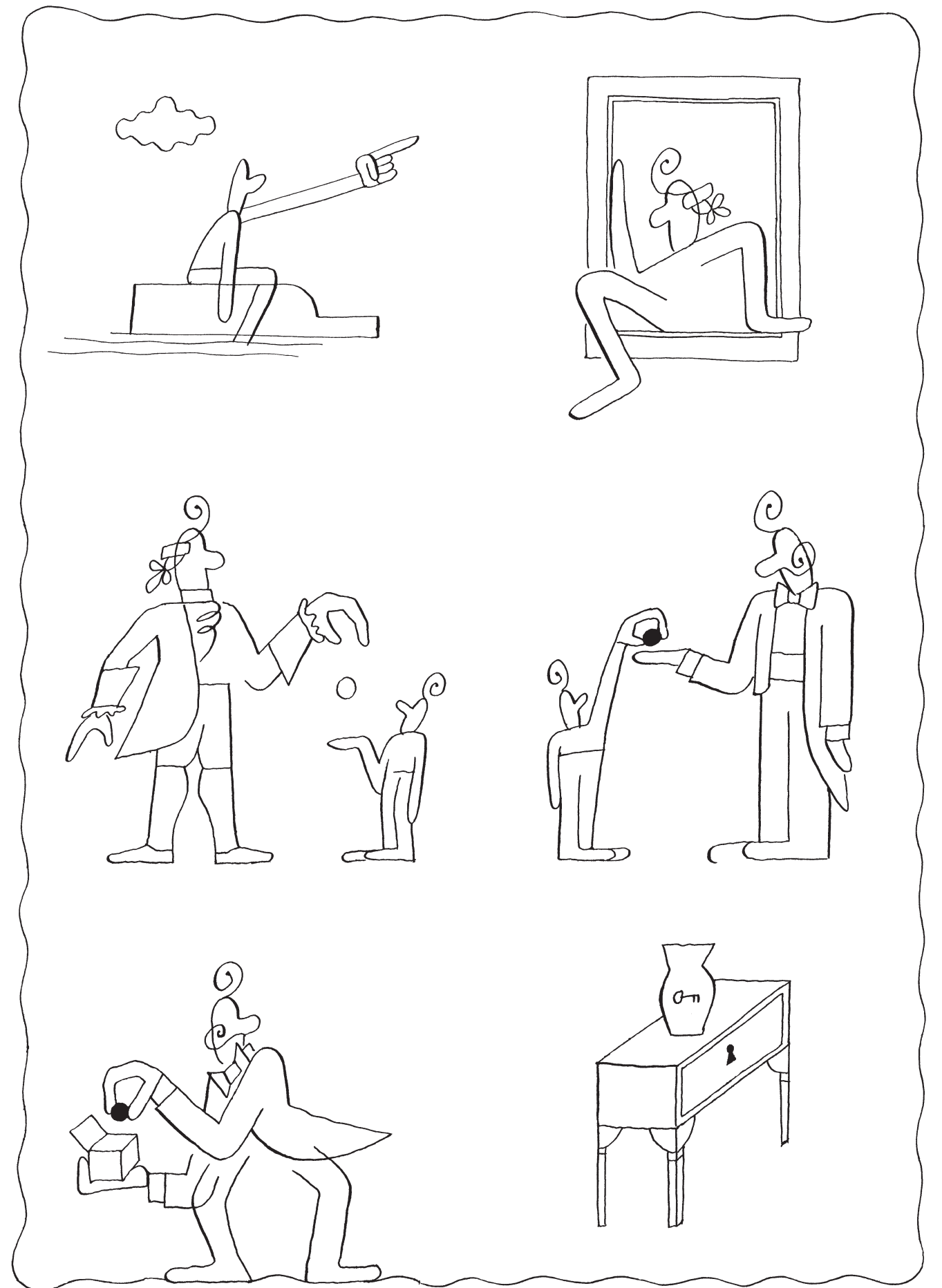
- qu'est-ce que t'as ?

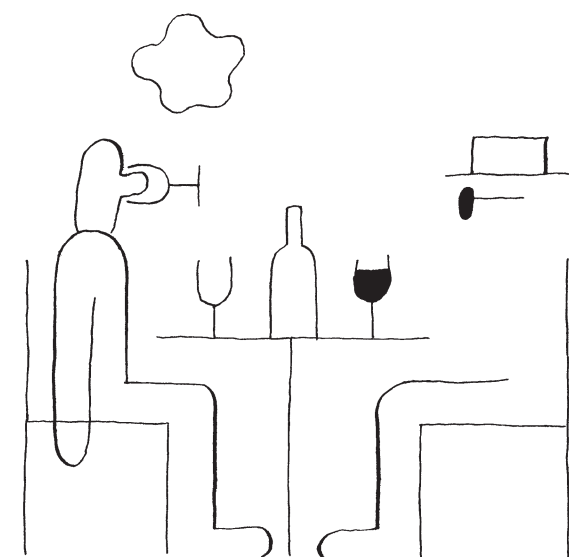
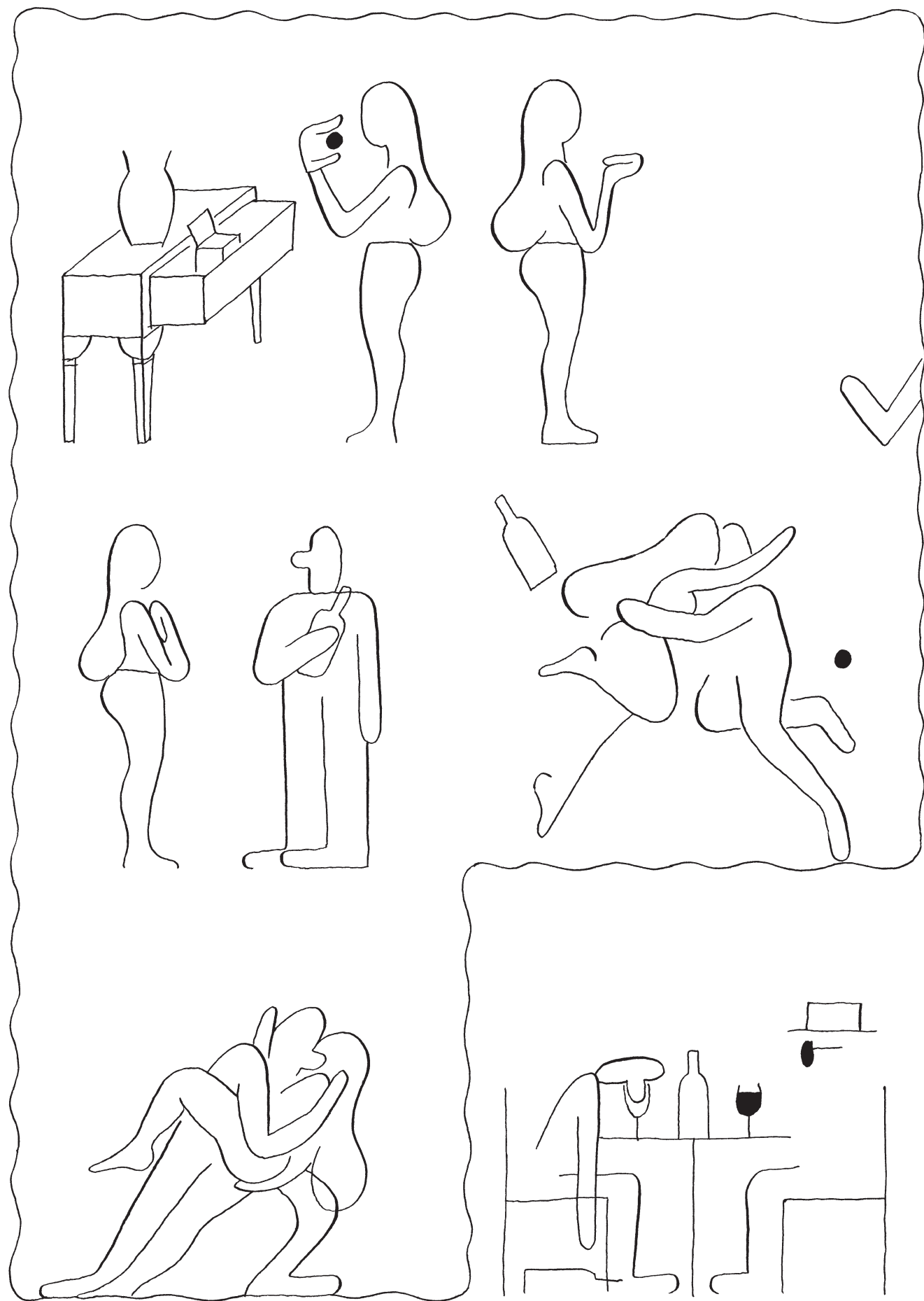
- t'as l'air tout drôle...



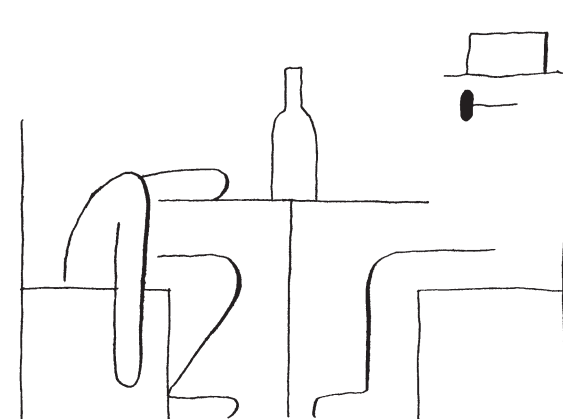
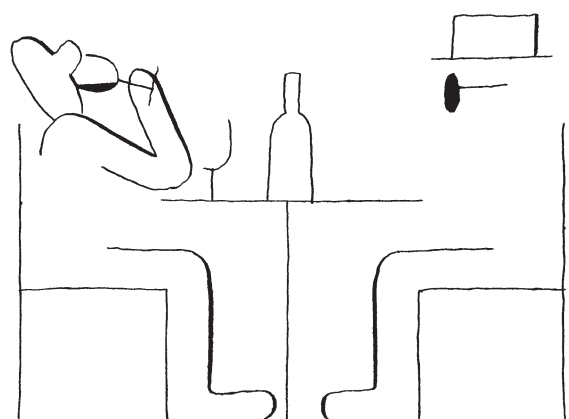
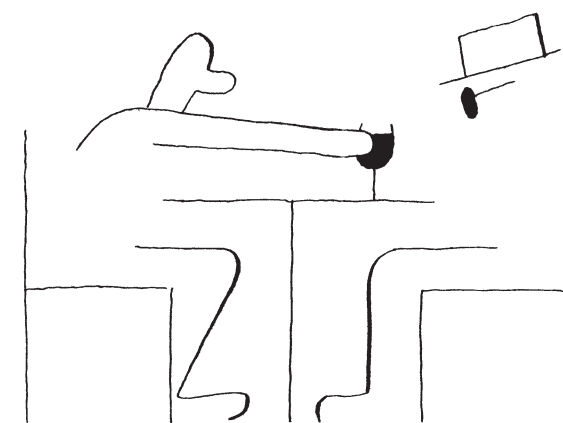
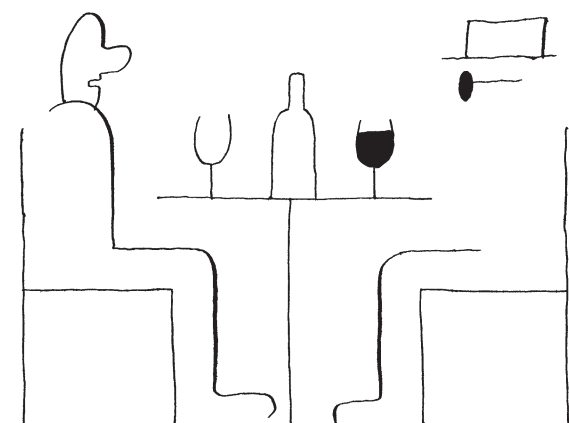


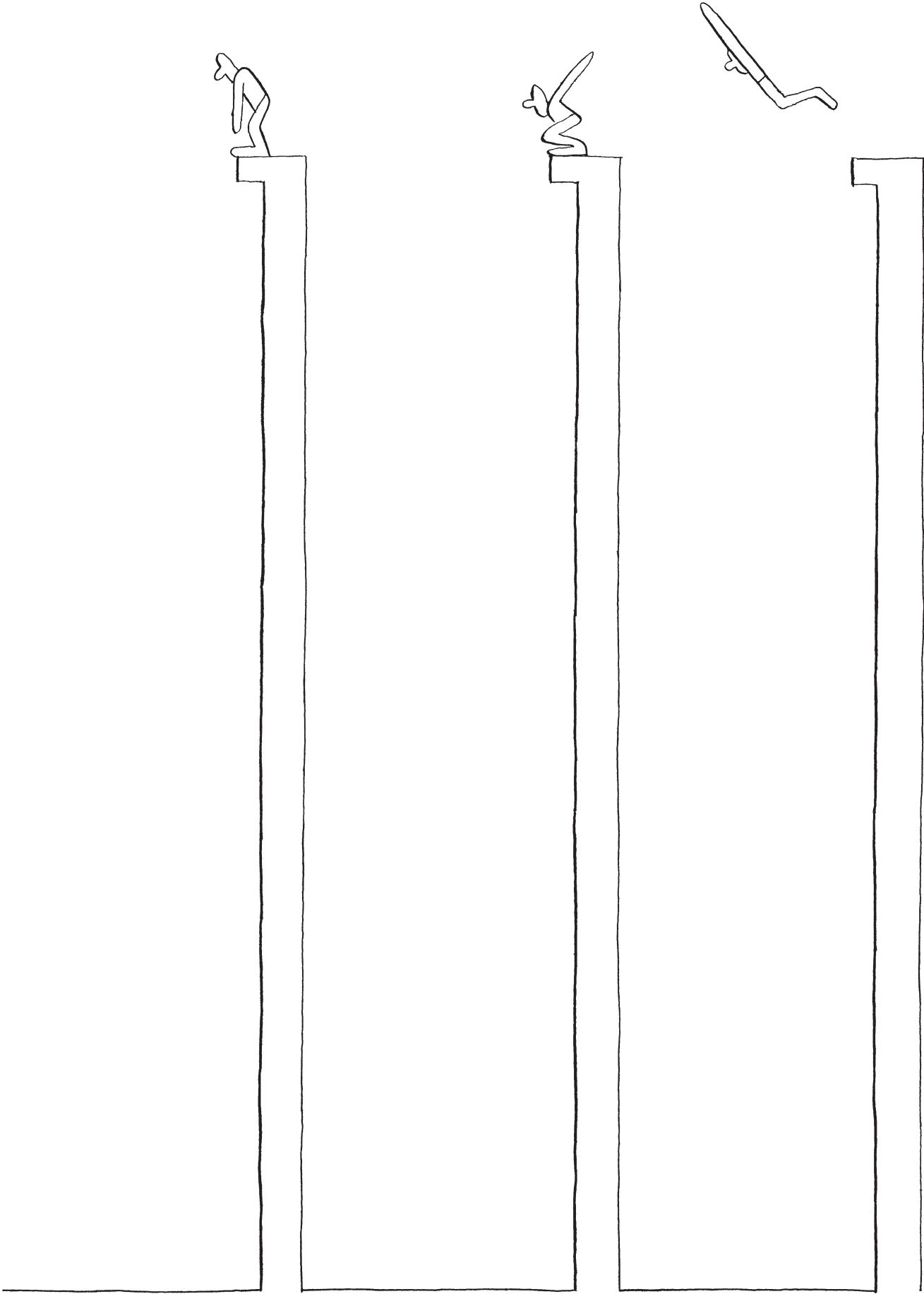


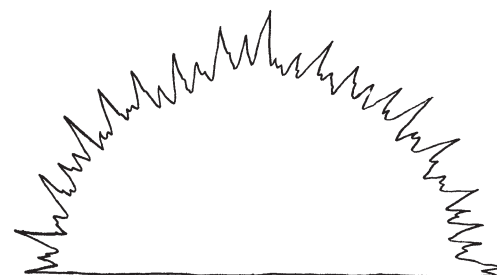
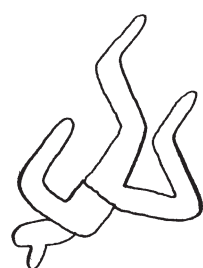
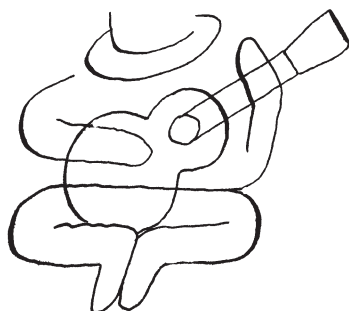
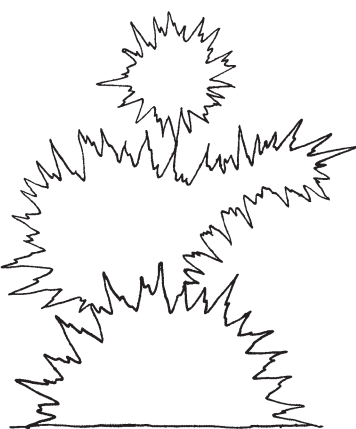
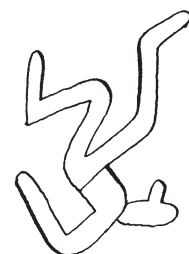
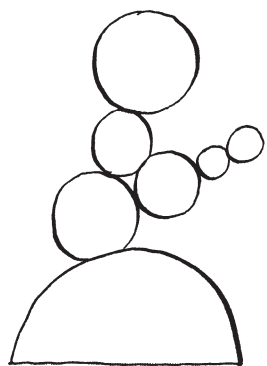
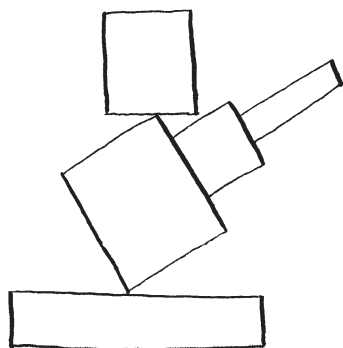
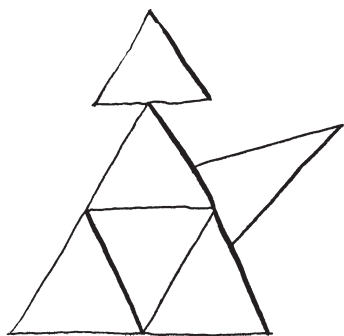
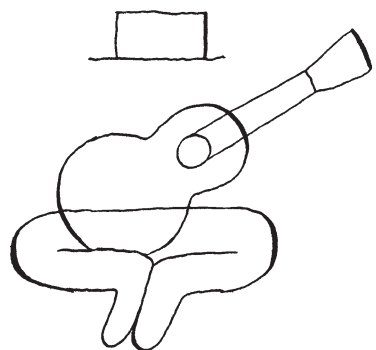


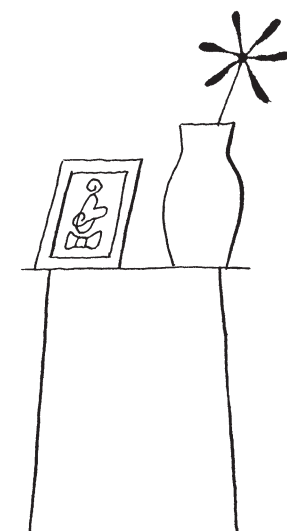
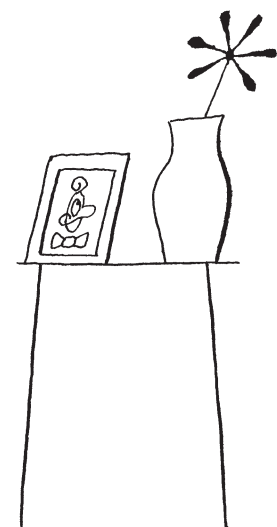
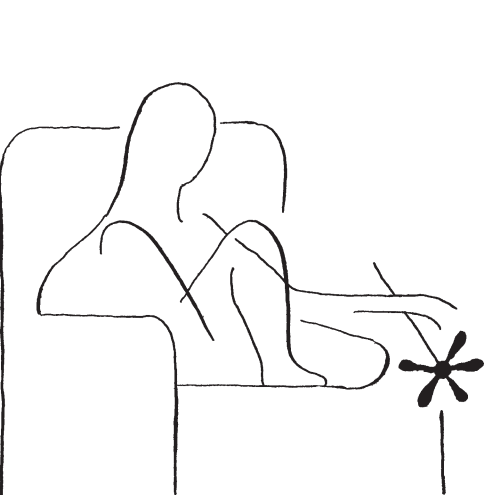
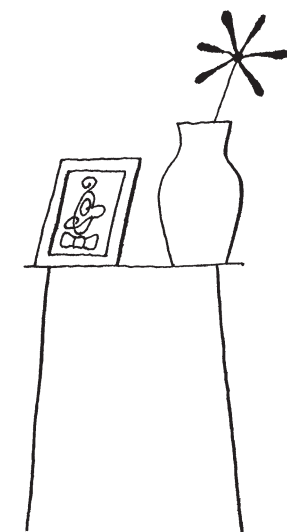
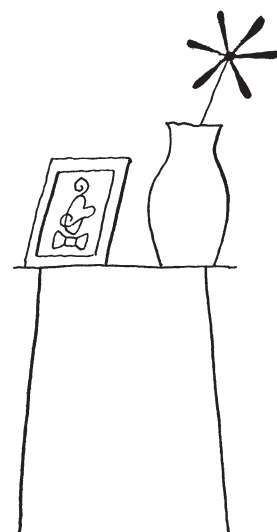
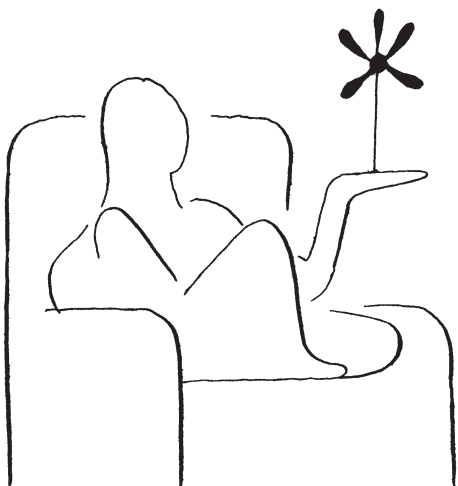
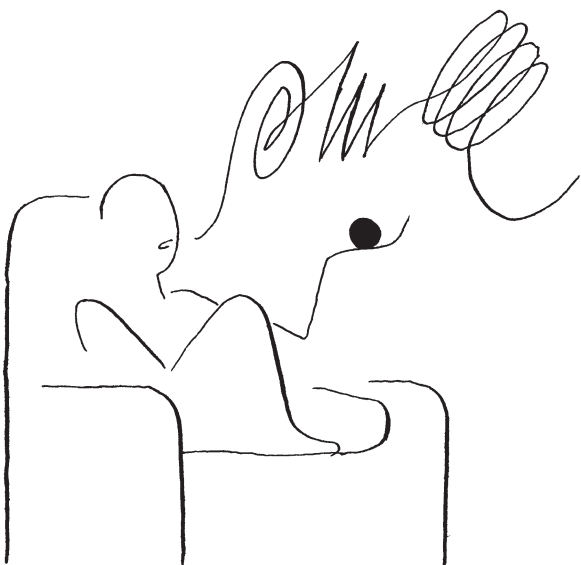
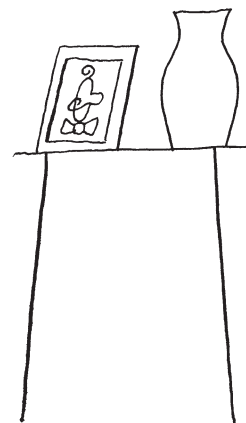
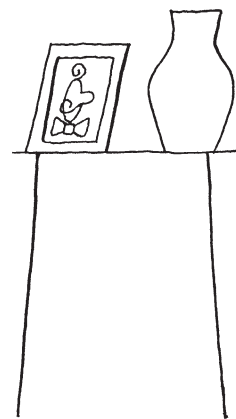


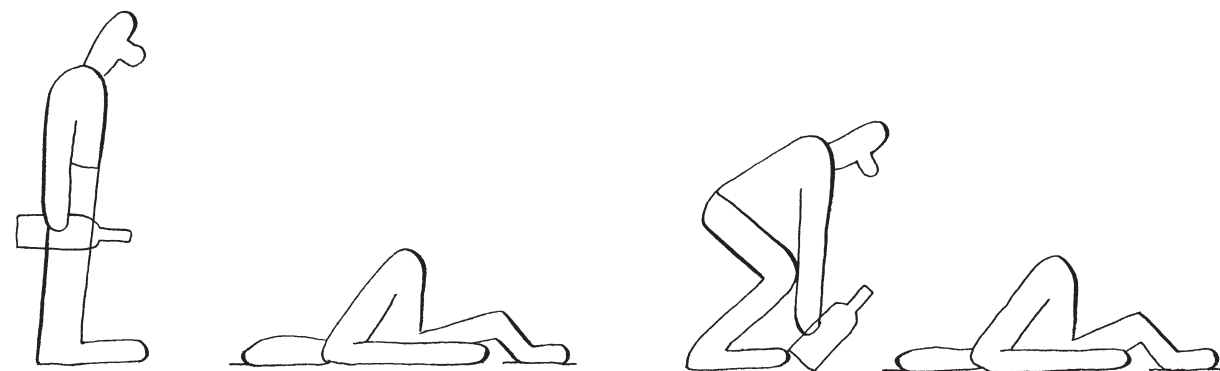
- tu sais, je crois
qu'on va pas le retrouver.



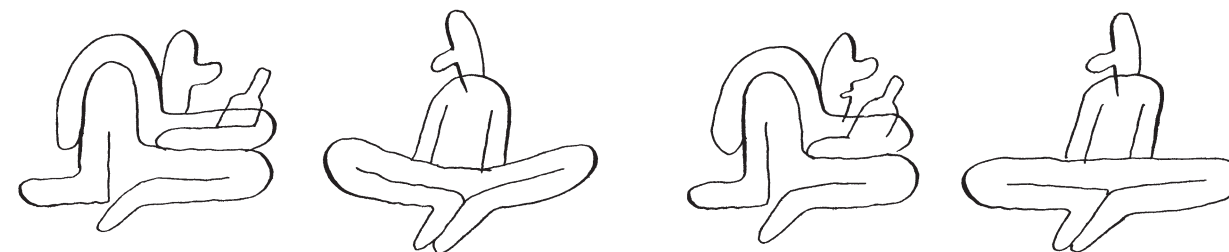






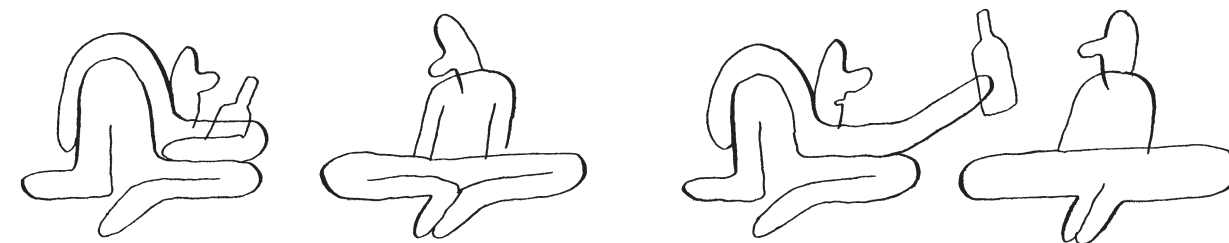
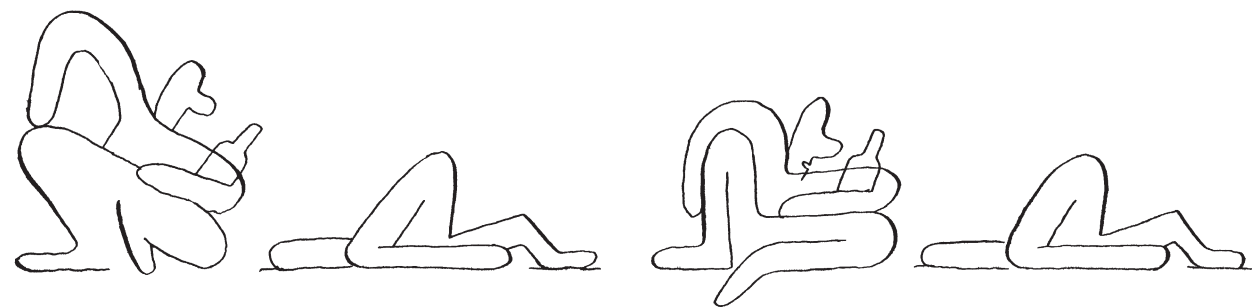


- t'as pas envie
de parler ? j'ai connu
un gars dans ton genre.



- eh ben alors...
faut faire attention,
vous auriez pu
vous faire mal !

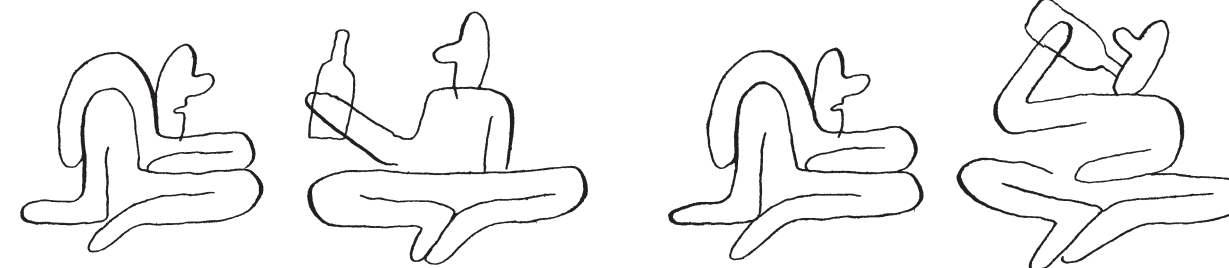
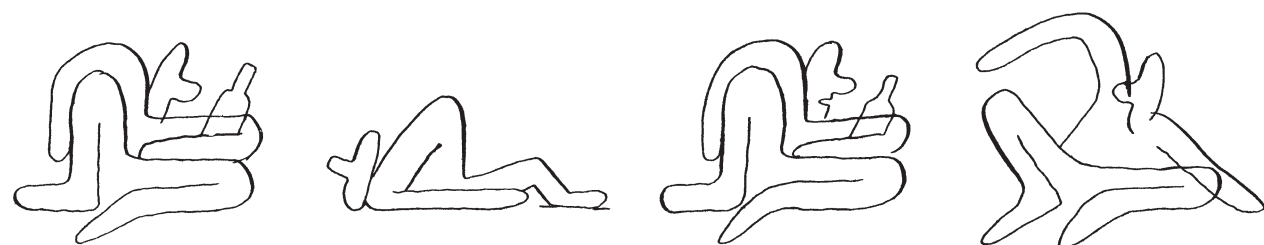
- te laisse pas abattre,
des histoires, on en a
tous une.

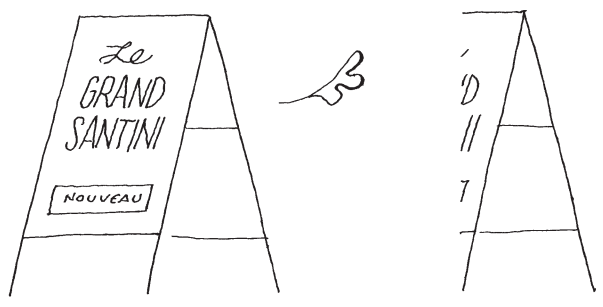
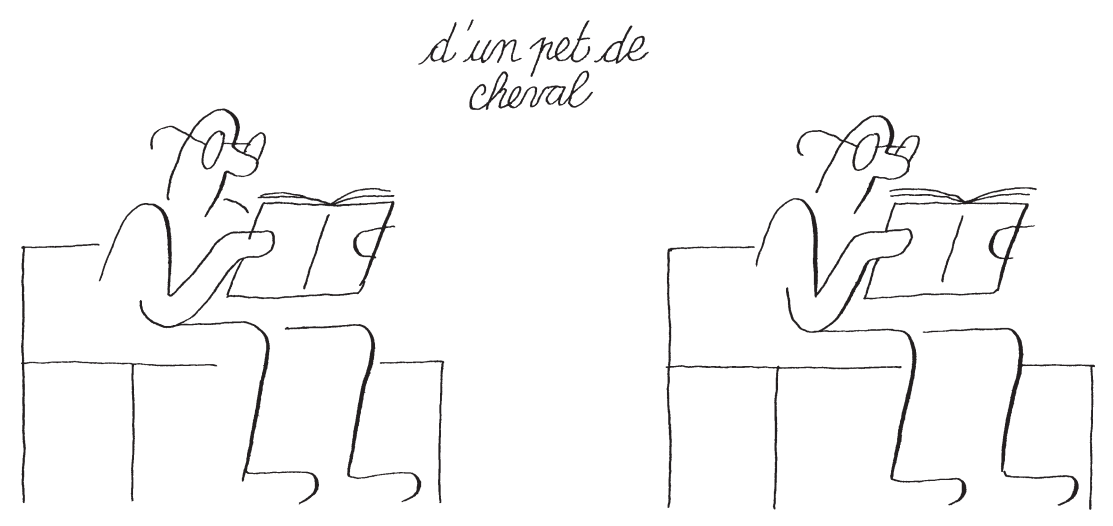


- qu'est-ce qui
se passe ? t'as
pas le moral ?

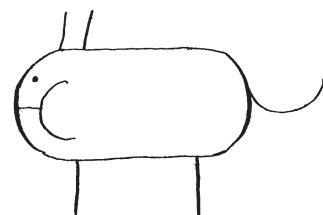
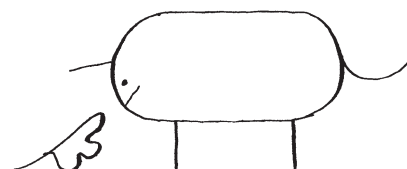
- tiens, moi j'ai
connu un magicien
par exemple.

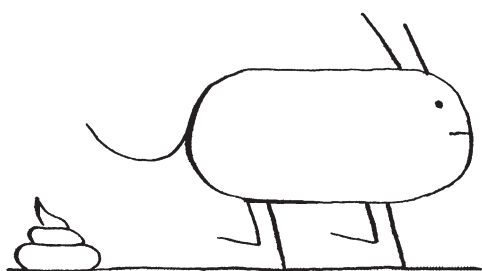
- tous les soirs,
il faisait salle comble,
et puis...





* Issa Kobayashi





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