

## Kyriel Fynn, U4 - French

### Traducteur

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La page  
Est mouillé.  
Mes larmes  
Ont tombé  
Sur la page.

C'est difficile,  
Être bilingue.  
Je connais  
Deux pays  
Deux langues.

Je voulais  
Écrire un poème.  
Je ne savais  
Pas quoi écrire.

J'ai une idée  
Dans une langue  
Mais je dois l'écrire  
Dans l'autre langue.

Je dois  
Traduire  
Et vérifier  
Mes idées.  
Je fais traducteur.

#### English Translation

The page  
Is wet.  
My tears  
Have fallen  
On the page.

It's difficult,  
To be bilingual.  
I know  
Two countries  
Two languages.

I wanted  
Write a poem.  
I did not know  
Not what to write.

I have an idea  
In a language  
But I have to write it down  
In the other language.

I must  
Translate  
And check  
My ideas.  
I am a translator.

*Being brought up by an English-speaking family in the French-speaking part of Switzerland, I always had to translate my ideas. And for the three years since we have moved back to England I have felt my French slipping away. But in the weekly sessions I have, I still translate my ideas from English to French - thinking in one language and talking in another. Speaking two different languages can sometimes become a struggle. Even though I am fluent in French, I still have to work hard to keep it up. When writing this poem, I found myself facing the same problem, trying to translate my ideas. So I decided to write about this. The poem expresses these difficulties and reflects on what it is like to be bilingual.*