

Valentine Gallardo & Mathilde Van Gheluwe

While the Wolf's Away



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Valentine Gallardo & Mathilde Van Gheluwe
WHILE THE WOLF'S AWAY

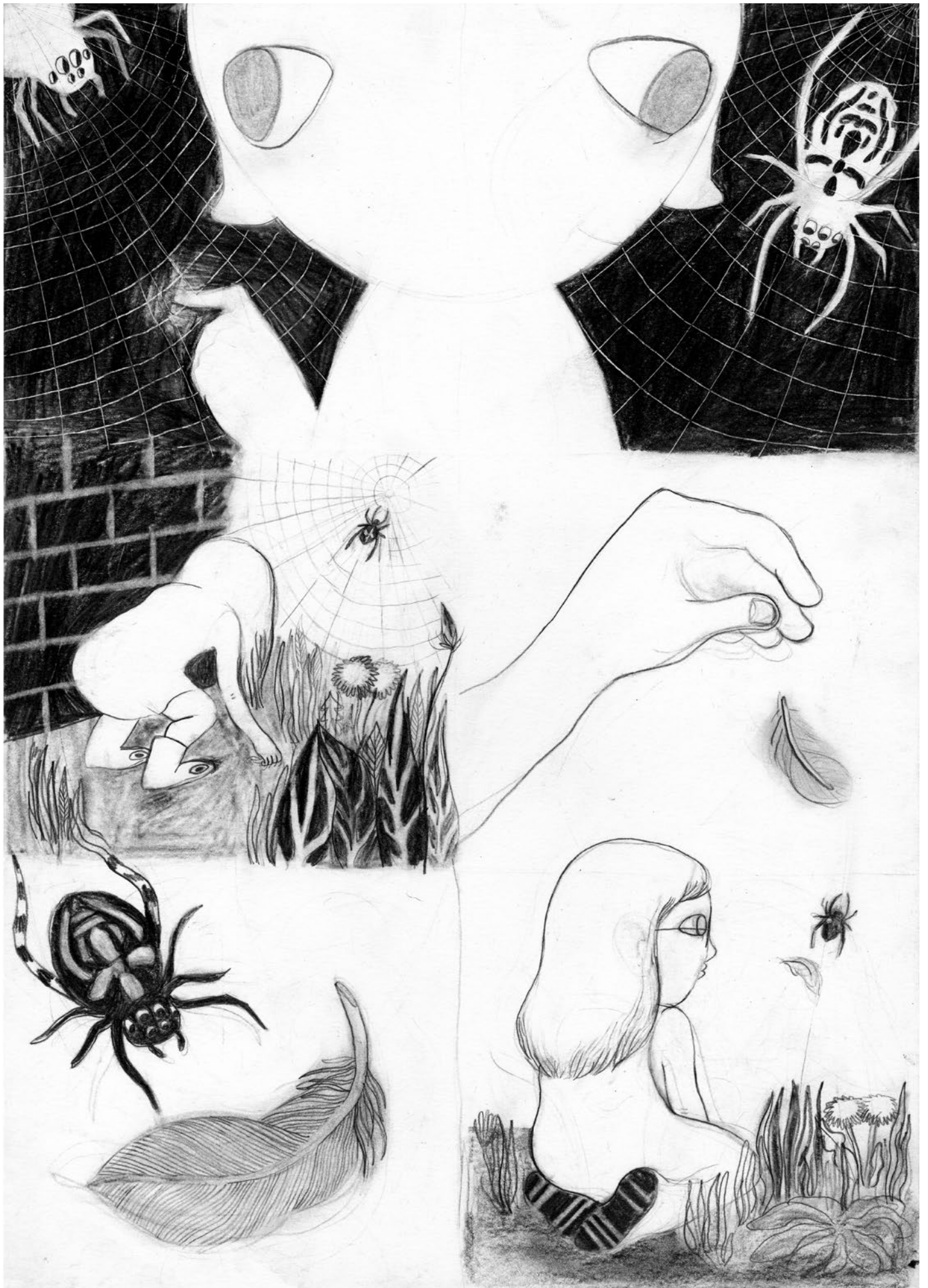
Translation by Edward Gauvin
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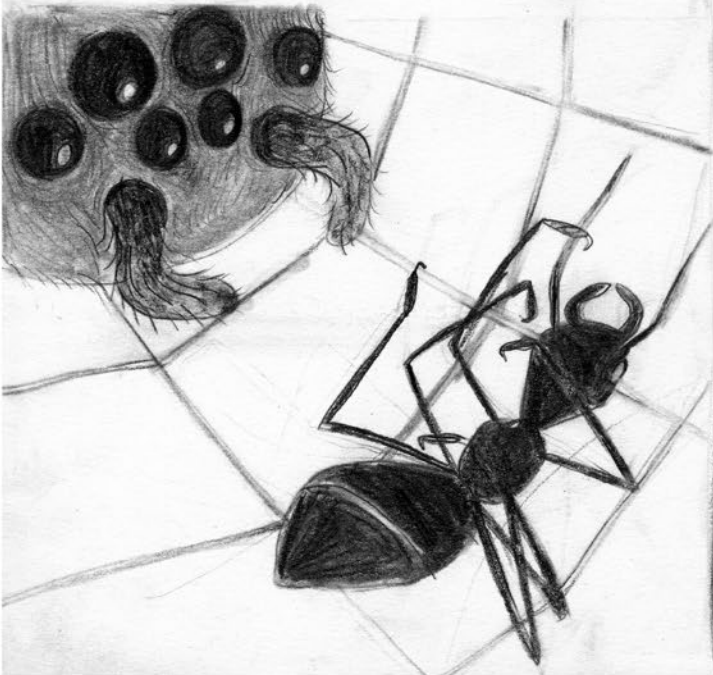
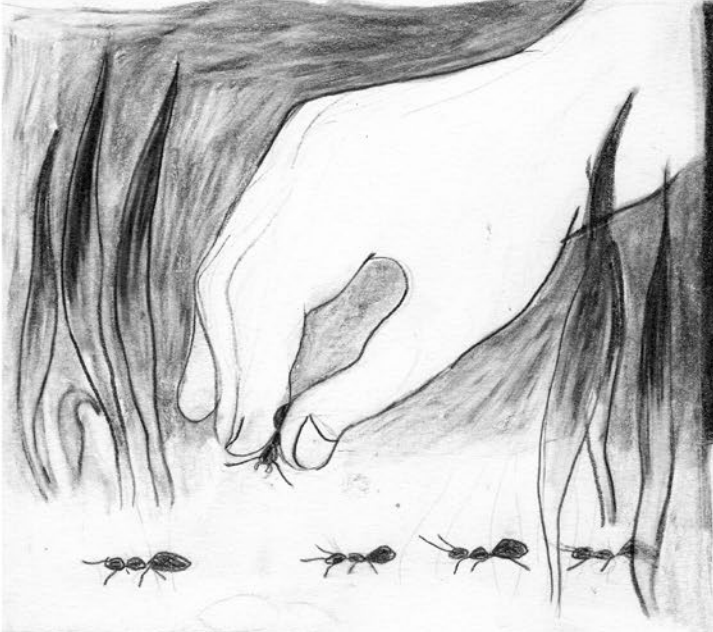
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STAFFELFELDEN, 1992



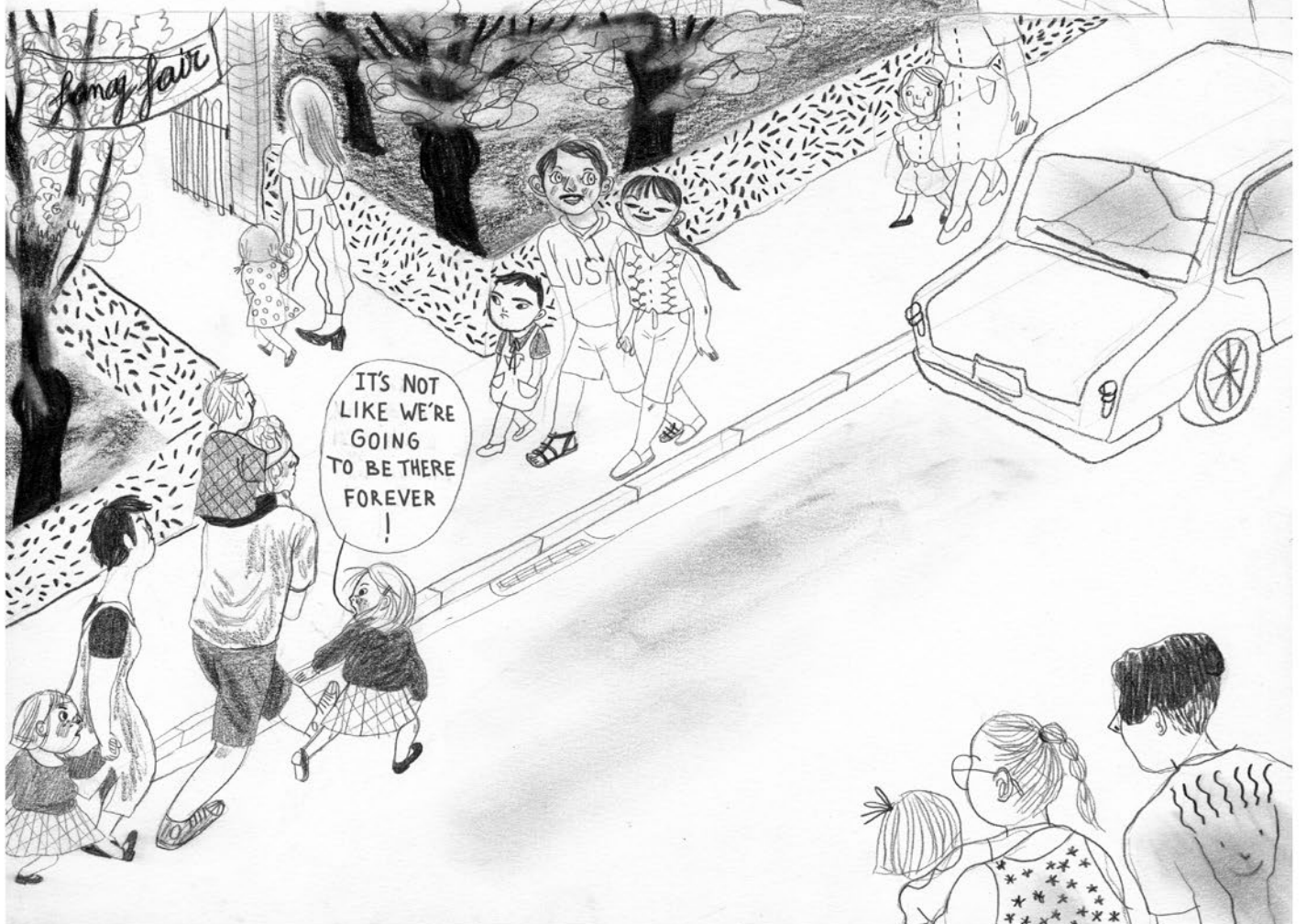


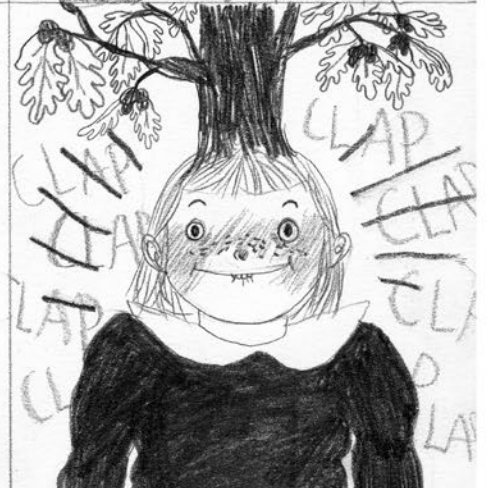
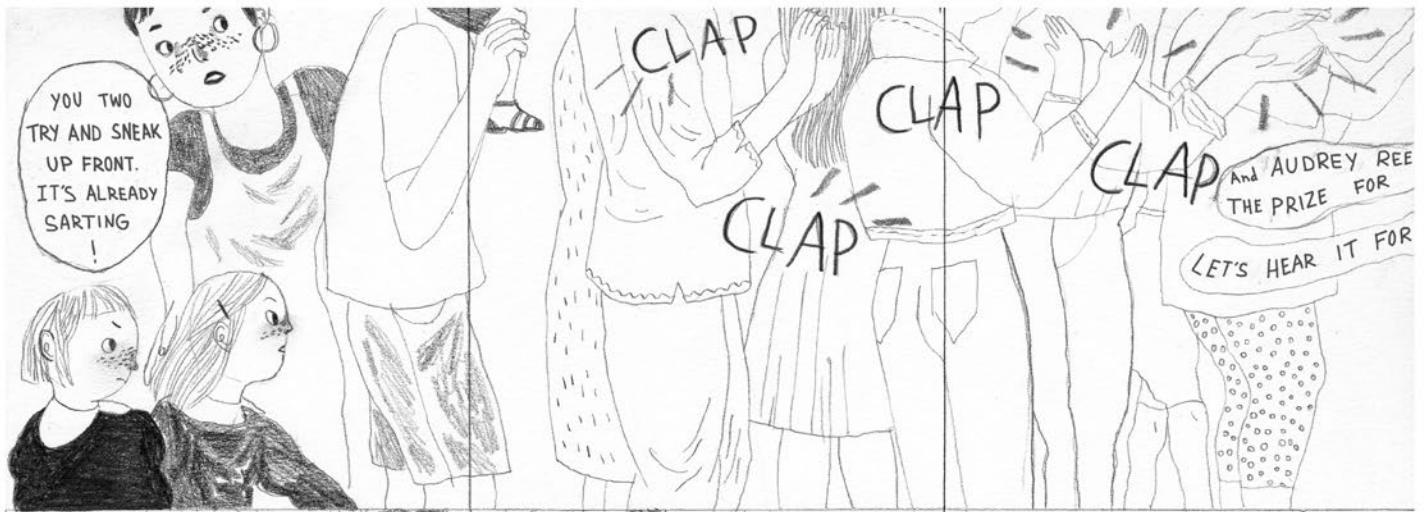


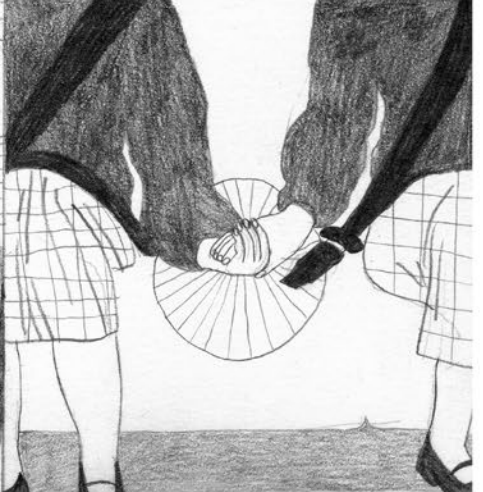
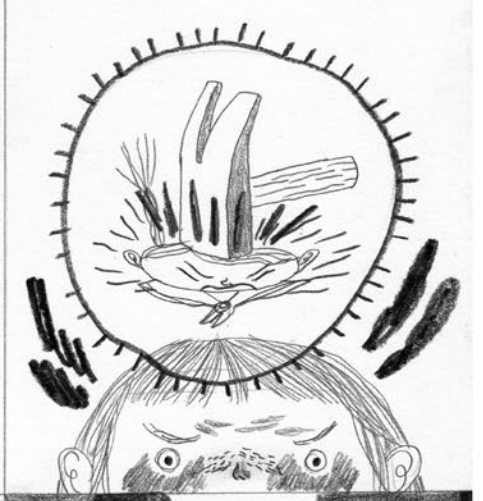




BRUXELLES 1993





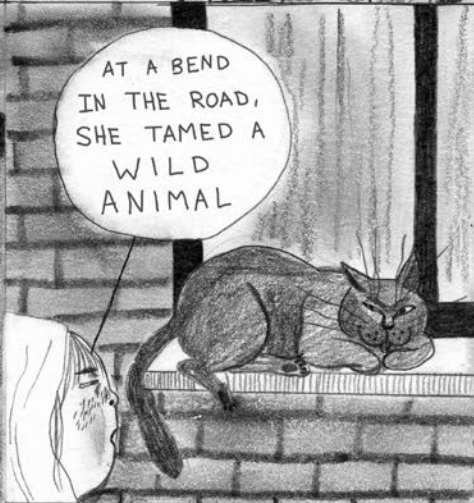
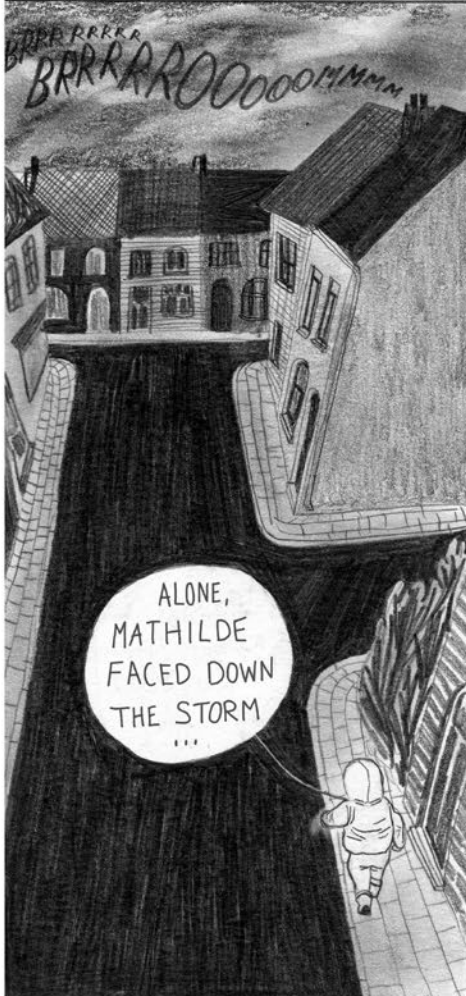


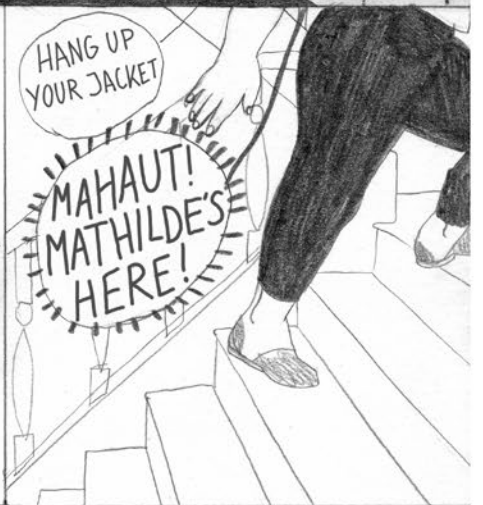




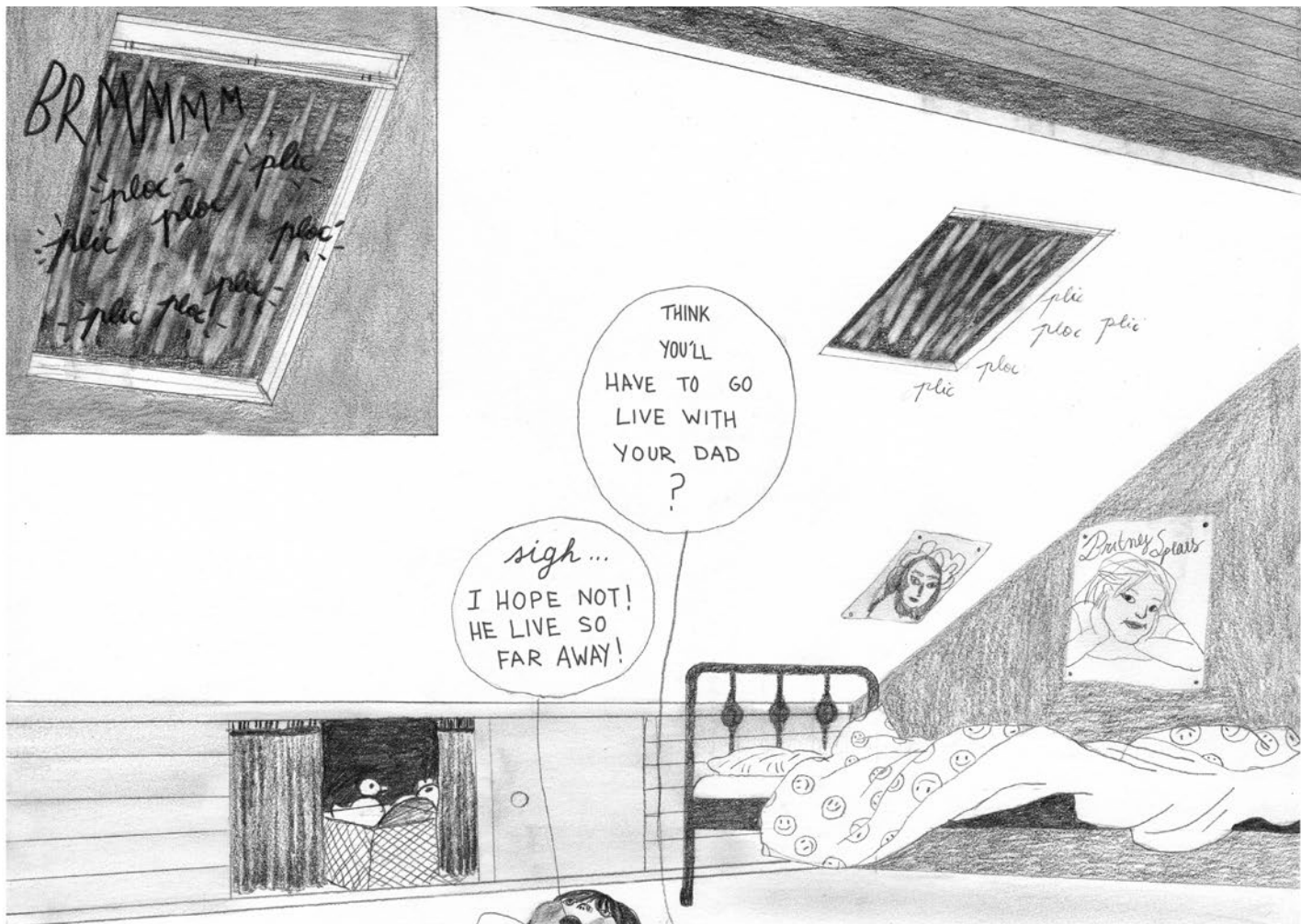


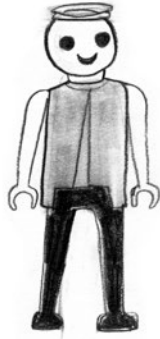




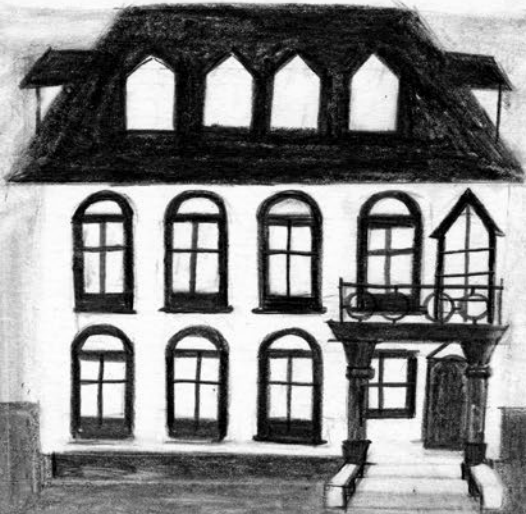








Whoaaaaaa!



Looks just like the one in the store! You sure your dad build it?



Uh-huh! The one in the store's plastic. This one's made of wood!

I'll get the girls.



CÉCILE! ANAÏS! C'mon! We're playing with Playmobilis!



I'm a movie star, Miss Sublime.

I'm rich and famous and everyone loves me!



You can be my assistant, Valentine.

OK.





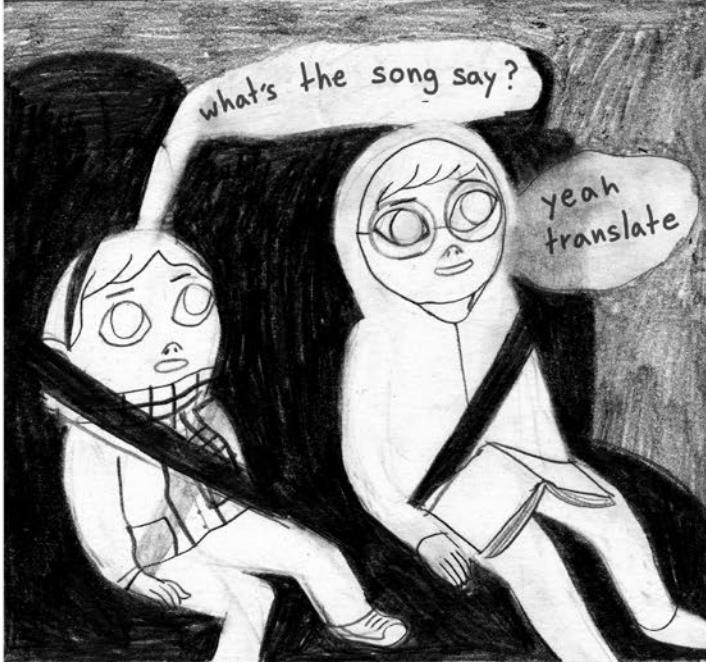


Quit reading
in the car,
Valentine.
You'll make
yourself sick.

Welcome
to OLDIES
RADIO

Un sac de billes
Joseph Joffo
A bag of billes

Un sac de billes





no need.
I can speak
English
already

awane
tou you
na wak
tou mi

chou bi chaye
touna ille bebi
shor fwi mi,
dou bi cha...

We set out. I was sweating like
crazy in my coat, and out in the fields,
it felt like our little column could be
spotted from miles away.



Some evil genie had
strewn the trail with
the noisiest pebbles ever, and
I was sure we were making
an awful fin. Hitler himself
must've heard us in
his Berlin apartment.



We reached the woods at last.
Raymond advanced through the ferns, making
the brittle stalk crackle. As soon as we
were under the trees, I got the feeling
we weren't alone

