مطرناعر في خريف بعيد مطرناعر في خريف بعيد (INTRO: MY LOVE AND / BY DAVID RASKIN) M: FERKAT AL-ARD, ISSAM HAJALI (LEBANON) L: MAHMOUD DARWICH (PALESTINE) 4'35

Gentle rain
In a distant autumn
The lonely birds are blue
Earth's rejoicing
Don't pretend that
You're a sudden storm at the airport
When I expect nothing from
My homeland fallen
From the bandwagon
But my mother's handkerchief
And more reasons to die again
Gentle rain

And more reasons to die again

Gentle rain
In a foreign autumn
Windows are white
And the sun is a citrus grove at dusk
And I am a stolen orange
Why do you run away from my body
When I expect nothing
From the land of daggers and nightingale
But my mother's handkerchief
And more reasons to die again

-2 MA FATSH LEAH M: AL MASSRIEEN L: OMAR BATISHA (EGYPT) 4'19

4'19

He didn't pass, what happened to him?
I've been waiting since this mornin'
What's wrong with me?

Was it a puncture, or a traffic jam?

We were supposed to meet at five
He said to me?

Two cars keep circling around me
People are staring with bulging eyes

What can I do?

It's just past five, what can I say When raging crowds stand between us? What can I do ?

-4. DE L'ORIENT À ORION / RHAPSODIE 1 M: SIEGFRIED KESSLER

L: DANIELLE SABAN (TUNISIA) /M: CLOTILDE RULLAUD, ALEXANDRE SAADA 5'50

Un regard d'horizon et la lune et le sable Le chemin de l'orient de la terre aux étoiles Quand les nuits de l'orient se remplissent de rêves sous la voûte du ciel De l'orient à Orion

Voici mon horizon et les dunes et les vagues Mon chemin vers l'orient mènera aux étoiles Les mille et une nuits depuis Shéhérazade je vous les chanterai De l'orient à Orion

Dans la constellation nous ferons ce voyage Nous atteindrons l'orient nous oublierons notre âge Nous perdrons la raison des limites, nos frontières entre le ciel et l'air De l'orient à Orion

M: VĀROOJĀN HĀKHBĀNDIĀN, PARVIZ MAGSOUDI, IRAJ JANNATI ATĀEI L: PARVIZ MAGSOUDI, IRAJ JANNATI ATĀEI (IRAN) 3'29

کمکم کن don't let me rot alone, please don't کمکم کن don't let me embrace Death, please don't. کمکم کن this cursed love needs boldness, it wants to be reckless

Fishes that swim in backwaters, crave the ocean's living waters.

My heart belongs to the ocean, this spring is a prison
The drip drop of the water, sounds like a blood requiem.
The red call of the sea courses through my veins

Our hearts belong to the ocean, this spring is a prison The drip drop of the water, sounds like a blood requiem. The red call of the sea courses through our veins Now's the time to hit the road again.

I can't stay any longer, for staying is death.

/ HOWL ALLEN GINSBERG

I saw the best minds of my generation destroyed by madness, starving hysterical naked, dragging themselves through the streets at dawn looking for an angry fix, angelheaded hipsters burning for the ancient heavenly connection to the starry dynamo in the machinery of night, who poverty and tatters and hollow-eyed and high sat up smoking in the supernatural darkness of cold-water flats floating across the tops of cities contemplating jazz

-5.INCE INCE BIR KAR YAĞAR / RHAPSODIE 2 M&L: AŞIK MAHZUNI ŞERIF (TÜRKIYE) /MI: CLOTILDE RULLAUD, ALEXANDRE SAADA

Some delicate snow started, falling upon the Poor, Why doesn't Destiny believe the misfortunate's words? We're dead, we starved to death, stop it now, n'olur

Some of you are politicians, others they are governors, We are banned from education, stop your fake pose for fuck's sake! We are screaming: school for us, roads for us, life for us, stop it now! N'olur, n'

Why is it so hard, to build new roads, To build new schools, to restore our lives? N'olur, n'olur, n'olur, n'olur, n'olur

Tell me why your Istanbul is different from my Urfa, Or from the pauper Maras, the lands of Diyarbakır? We are burning, we are dying, send us a drop of water, n'olur!

N'olur, n'olur, n'olur, n'olur, n'olur, n'olur
Why is it so hard, to share our lands,

Why is it so hard, to share our lands, To love each other, to respect ourselves? N'olur, n'olur, n'olur, n'olur, n'olur

Why is it so hard, to share our lands, To love each other, to respect ourselves?

N'olur, n'olur, n'olur, n'olur, n'olur!

Not from mother, nor from father, we are born as lords my friend Why can't we live together? Stop thinking that I'm upset! I am burning, don't stay apart, stop it brother. N'olur, n'olur, n'olur, n'olur, n'olur, n'olur

-6. LILI TWIL /
RHAPSODIE 3
M: BENYOUNES MEGRI

M: BENYOUNES MEGRI
L: SIDI MOHAMED ZIATI EL IDRISSI (MOROCCO)
/ M: CLOTILDE RULLAUD, ALEXANDRE SAADA
4'37

ليلي طويل ما عندو نهاية وشمعي قليل ولا ويس امعايا ودمعي يسيل من شوقي وهوايا وقلبي عليا فين نجبر دوايا Anger and pain Tie me like chains I'm in the darkness tonight Light up my flame Help me to tame

My loneliness tonight

ليلي طويل ما عندو نهاية
وشمعي قليل ولا ويس امعايا
ودمعي يسيل من شوقي وهوايا
وقلبي عليا فين نجبر دوايا

No love no light.

ودمعي يسيل من شوقي وهوايا وقلبي عليا فين نجير دوايا No love no light, Non-ending night Consuming pain, my destiny My tears are rolling My heart is burning Show me the way to remedy M&L: SHALOM HANOCH (ISRAEL) 3'02

Over the treetops some clouds.

Over the treetops some clouds,
Are witnessing
When the pale moon nods its head
Says it's time to have a seat
There on a bench
In the corner, covered with dew
With a clouds' swish, the night dries it
"Here you are Dear, please have a seat"
Says the night and lies down

-7. <u>المناه</u>

A night like this
Doesn't make any sound
It dazzles you
It paves your way down the lane
With tinsel of fireflies
It tells stories to children
To make their hearts grow fonder,
And have them believe
In a night like this

Like this.

The wind rises whistling,
A thousand melodies
In the courtyard they hold their breath
the tension's slowly growing
Someone's arriving
It is the moon, its rounded mouth
Drawing a special friendly smile
Combing its hair
"But you are bald"
Says the night and starts laughing

-«.DERE GELIYOR DERE/

RHAPSODIE 4 TURKISH TRAD./M: CLOTILDE RULLAUD, ALEXANDRE SAADA

As you overflow again, yalelel yalelel
Hauling the sand from your banks, yaleleli
Take me with you dear river, yalelel yalelel

To where my beloved lives, yaleleli Amanın Aman Aman Zamanın zaman zaman

Bizim dügüné zaman, yalelelim

Once I bit into the pear, yalelel yalelel
And turned it into silver, yaleleli
That day I tattooed your name, yalelel yalelel
My beloved on my chest, yaleleli

Amanın Aman Aman Zamanın zaman zaman Bizim dügüné zaman, yalelelim

Mon amour, à mon amour Mon amour, à nos amours Que ta vie garde ma vie, yaleleli

/ HA'YALDA HACHI YAFA BA'GAN

L: YONI RECHTER (ISRAEL)

The prettiest girl in the kindergarten
Has the prettiest eyes in the kindergarten
And the prettiest braids in the kindergarten
The prettiest in the kindergarten

The more you look you realize That there's nothing that will surprise Because she is The prettiest girl in the kindergarten

When she smiles, I smile at her When she's sad, I don't recognize How can she be so sad And be the prettiest girl in the kindergarten

-9. DO YOU LOVE ME?
M&L: BENDALY FAMILY (LEBANON)
5'01

You know my baby, you know, You know, you know, you know I don't want to be young I don't want to be strong I don't want to be young

Thinking about the guys
Who make all the troubles
Thinking about the guys
Who make all the troubles
They ignore what they are doing
They ignore what they are doing

They ignore what they are

Do you love me?
Do you need me?
Do you want me?

When I go summer day
I can leave anyway
It's a walk to the sky

It's so easy when you smile

La la la, la la la Do you love me? Do you need me? Do you want me?

SPECIAL THANKS TO HABIB ACHOUR, CLAUDE CHALLITA, AHMED AMIN BEN FEGUIRA, MAYSSA ISSA, ELISE MALKA, HAYLEN NAM, AÏDA NOSRAT, COLIN O'DOHERTY AND GÜLAY HACER TORUK FOR THEIR PRICELESS FRIENDSHIP AND THEIR KINDNESS IN SHARING WITH US THEIR LOVE FOR THEIR CULTURE, THEIR MUSIC AND THEIR POETRY.

MANY THANKS TO SOPHIE GASTINE-FISCHER AND PIERRE FISCHER, JADE AND LOUIS MARTINEZ. JEAN-JACQUES FABRE, CENDRINE SABATIER, JEAN-JACQUES DI TUCCI, GUY SBARRA AND EVELYNE MENAUD FOR THEIR PRECIOUS SUPPORT IN HOSTING OUR CREATIVE RESIDENCIES.