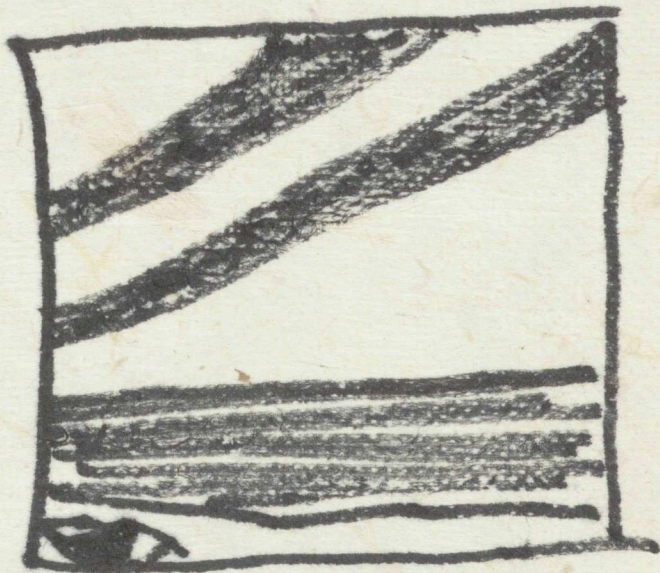


14600 598/12

charbon de mer

(C. M. Jacques
Baron)



JCP 2009.2010

(Jean. Claude Pooth

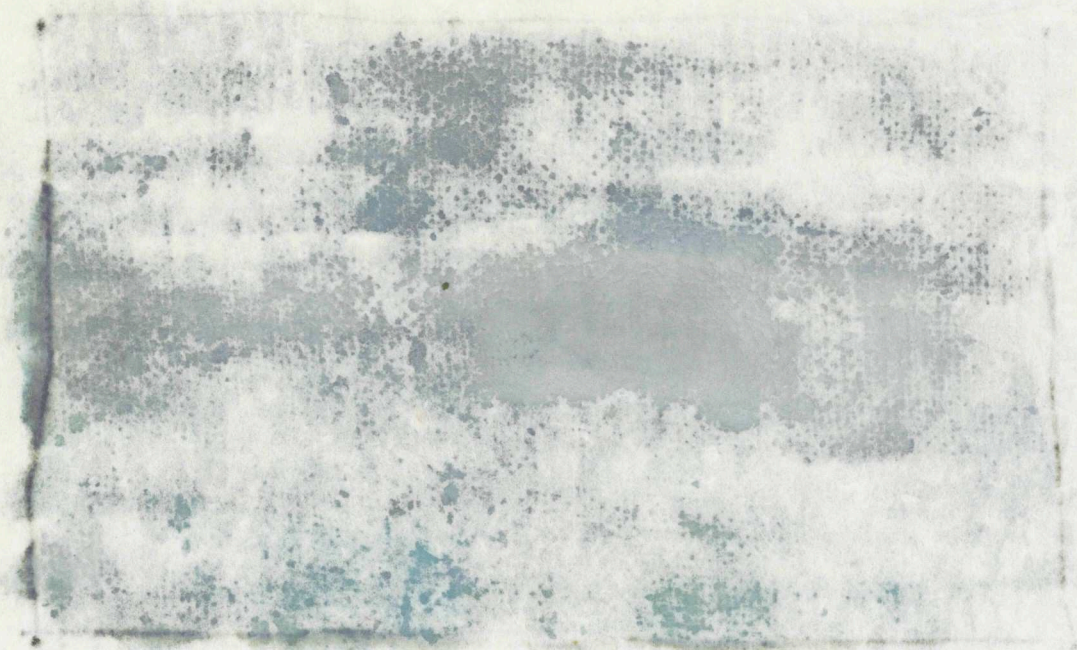




avec les rivaux
il comencent de se raifia
ils sont de garrage
ils se battent par ô pied
ils marchent avec la plume
quand ils s'ennuient







Le soleil a disparu
derrière la neige
on ne voit plus un grain
de bétail à l'aurore

Handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is mirrored and appears to be a list or set of instructions, though the characters are illegible due to blurring and low contrast.

Handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is mirrored and appears to contain several lines of cursive script, possibly including a name and a date.

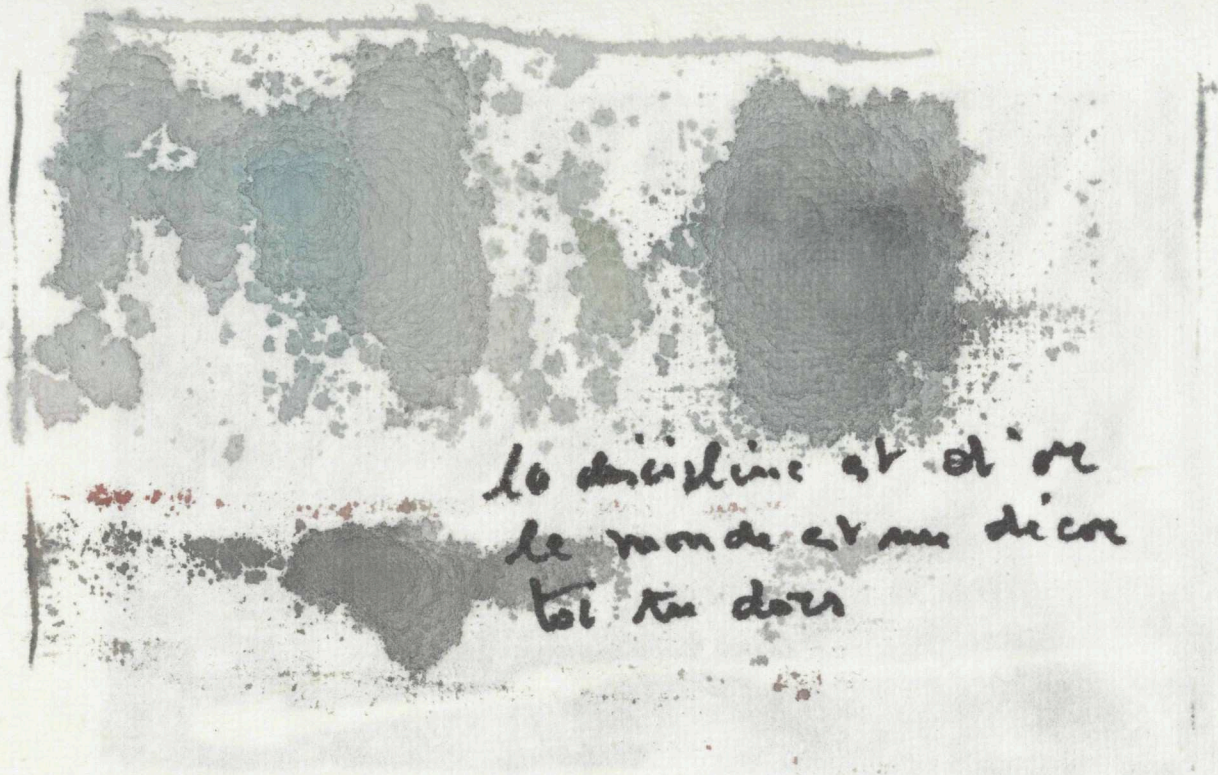
le brouillard se lève tard
et je le suis pas près
je vis dans le jour
peut-être comme un bêtard



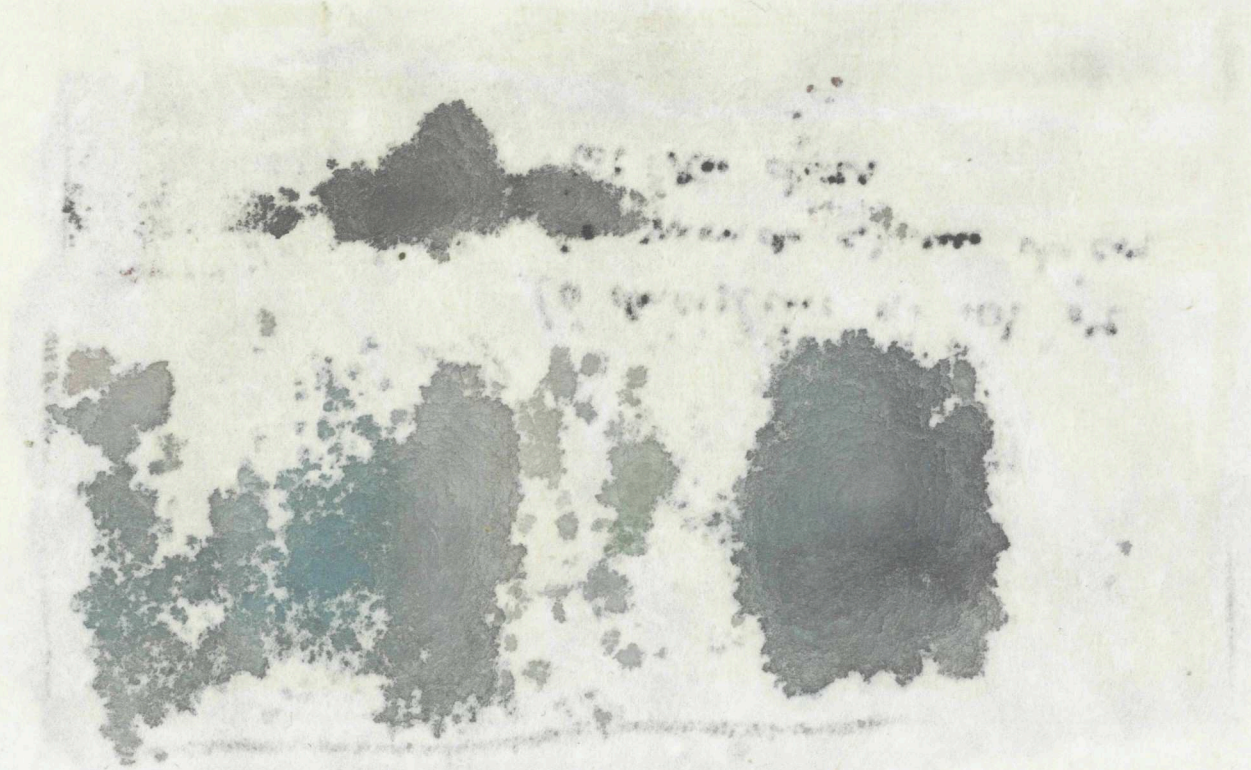
Handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is illegible due to fading and blurring.

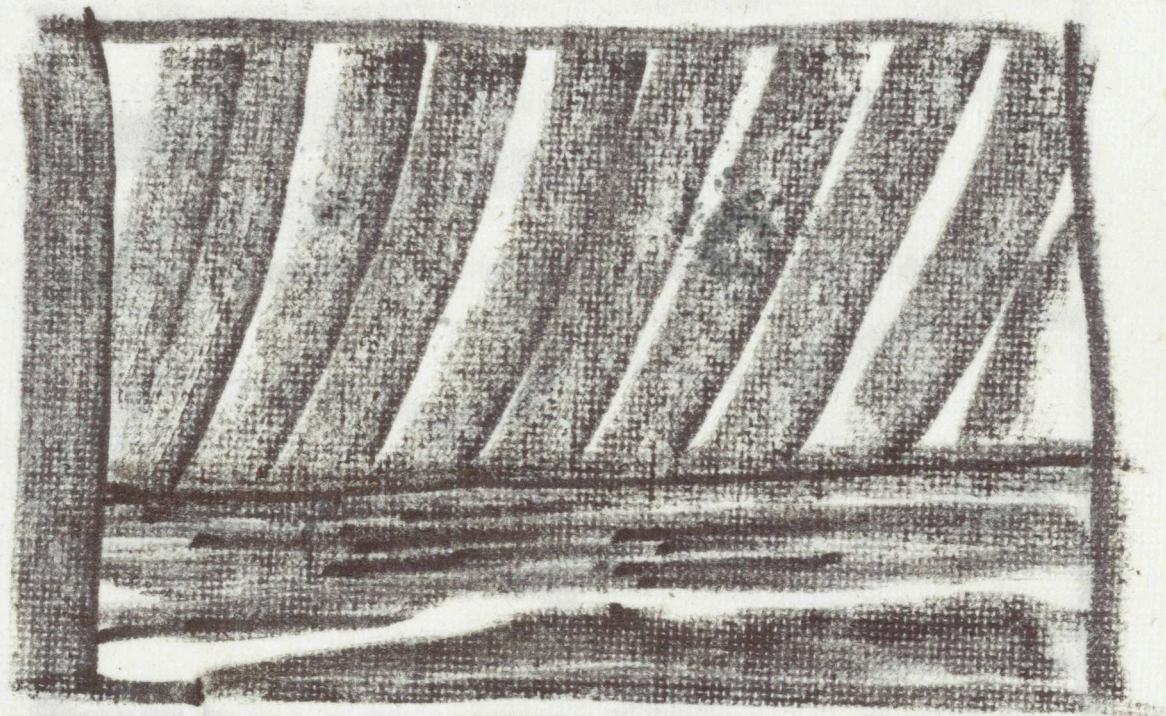




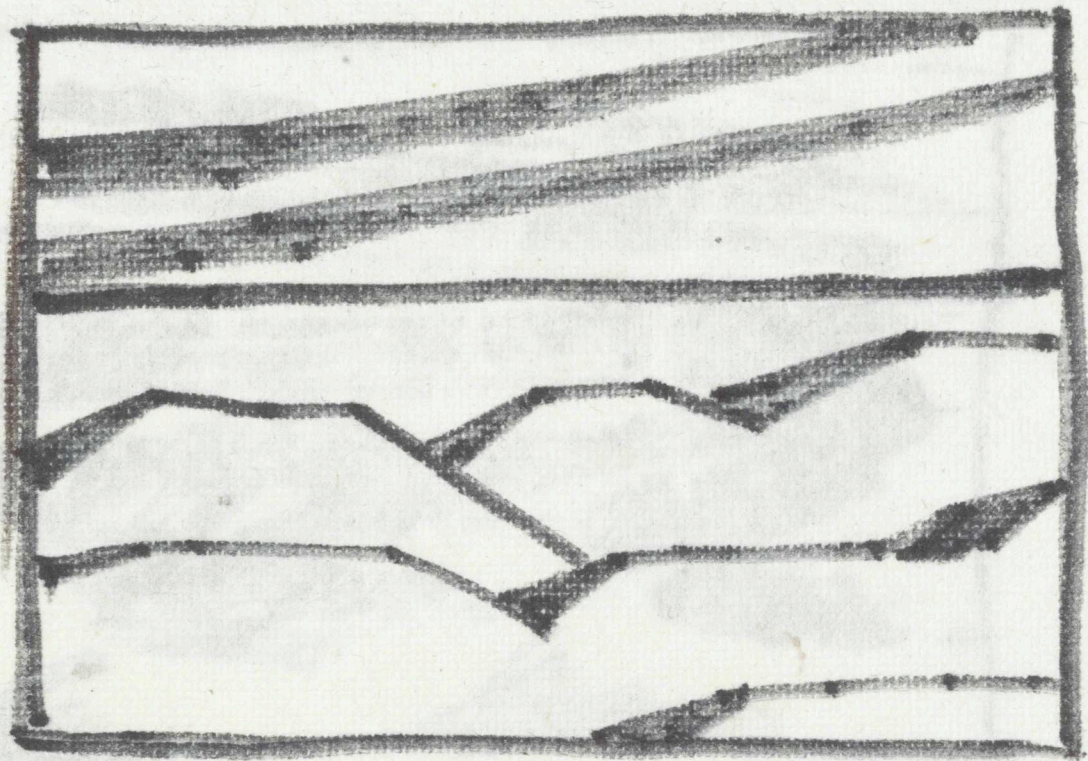


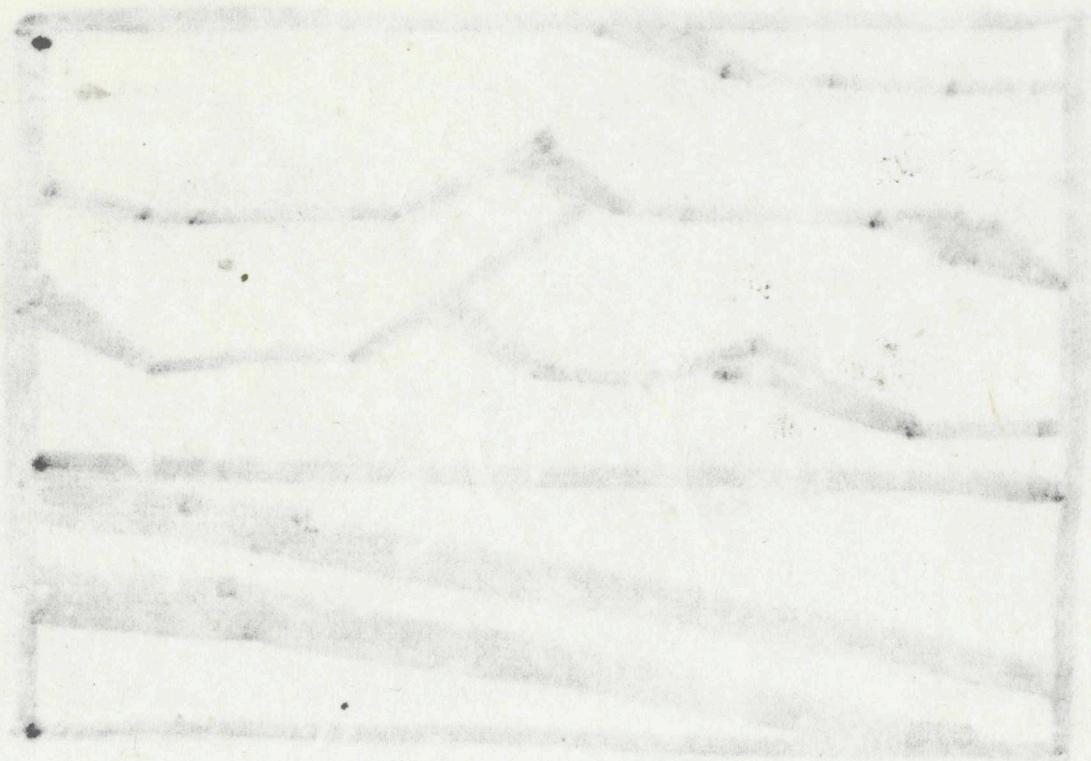
le discipline et et or
le monde et me de cor
toi au dors



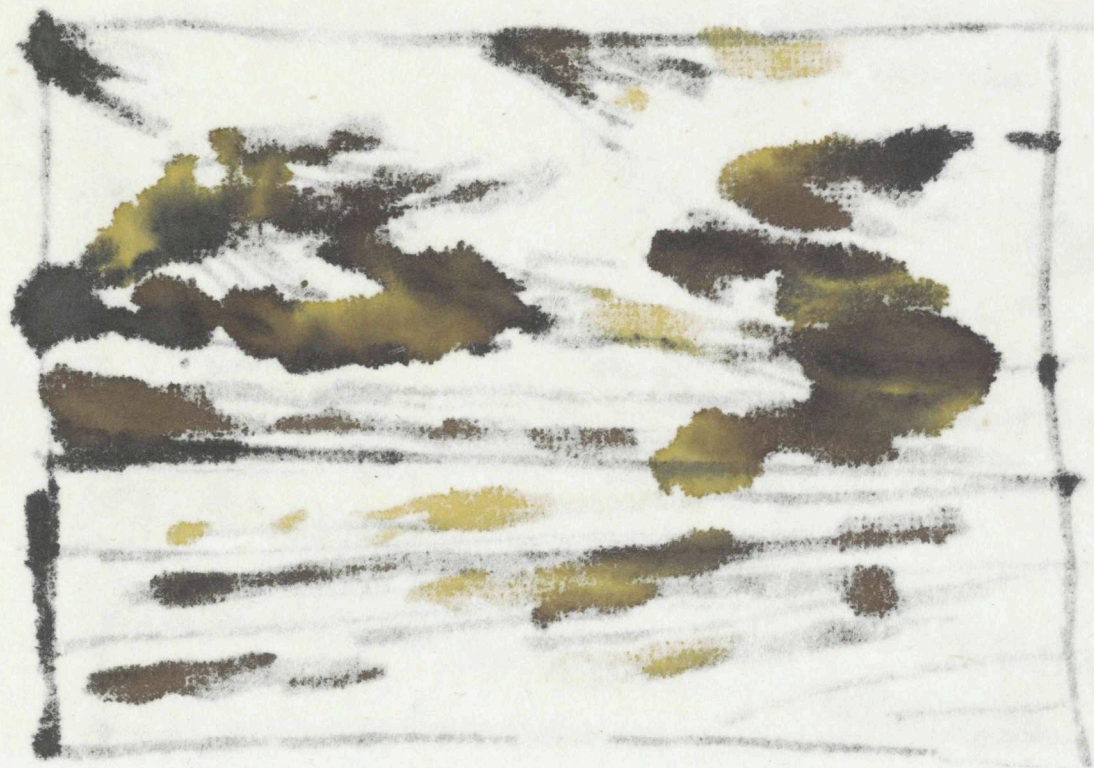








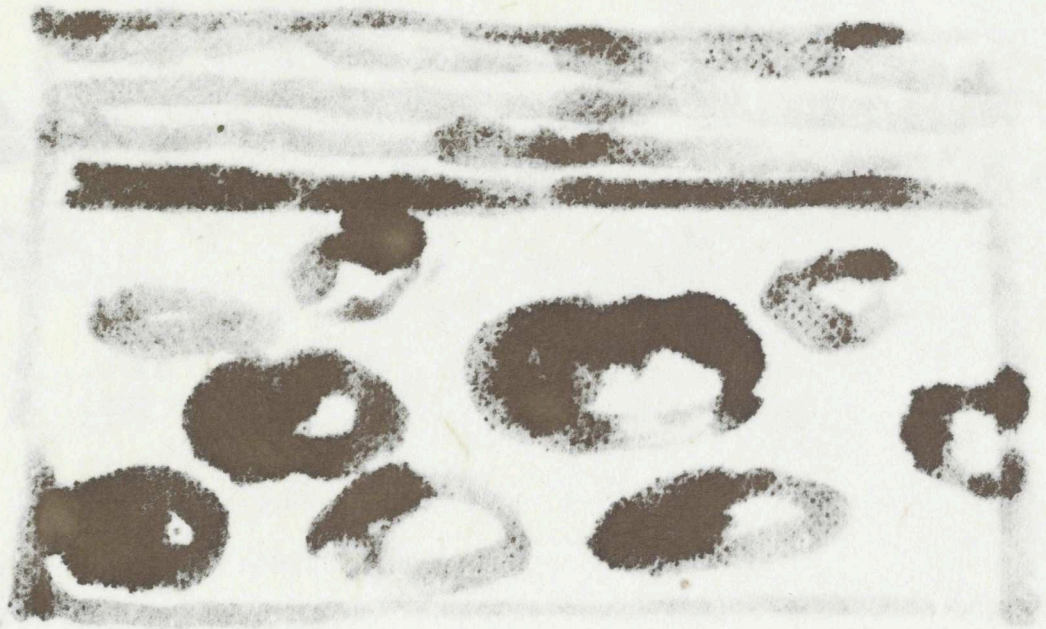




Le monde est au Lavin
que l'evidence outrage
demerme si tu ne vis
qu'entre d'ombre et d'orage

Faint, illegible text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is centered and appears to be organized into several lines or paragraphs. There are several dark ink smudges and spots on the page, particularly on the left side, which may be related to the document's history or handling.

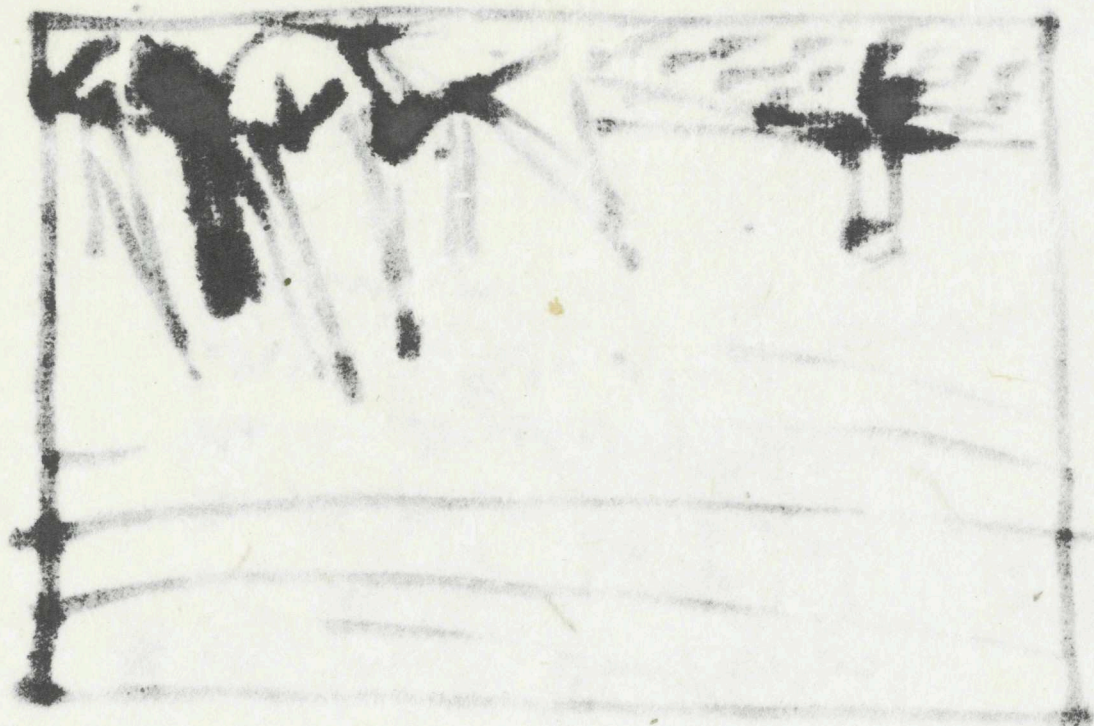




que fais-tu donc au port
de l'impôt - en port ?
du trafic, au tarif au noir ?
de la traite des noirs
états ou du voyage
écrits ou la taxe ?

Handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is mirrored and difficult to decipher due to its orientation and fading. It appears to be a list or series of entries, possibly related to a collection or inventory.

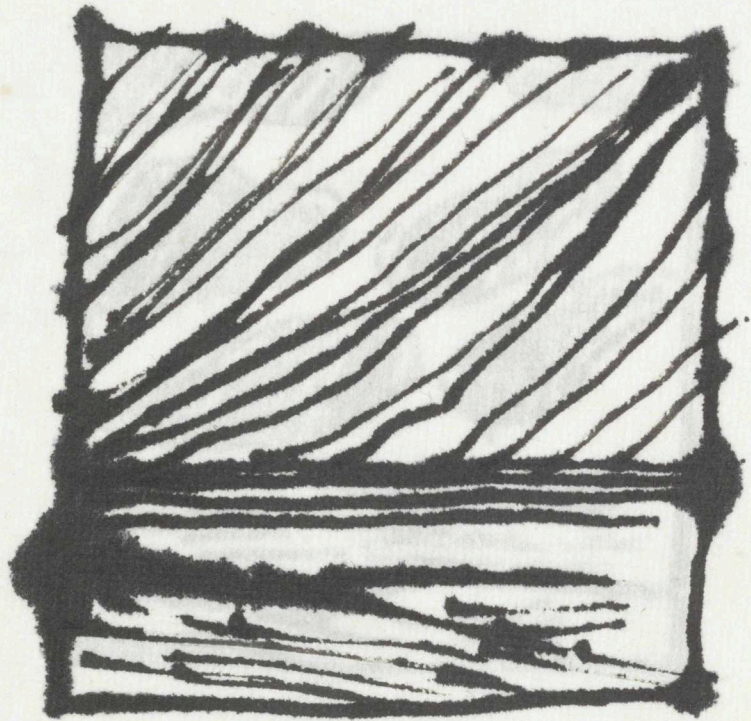


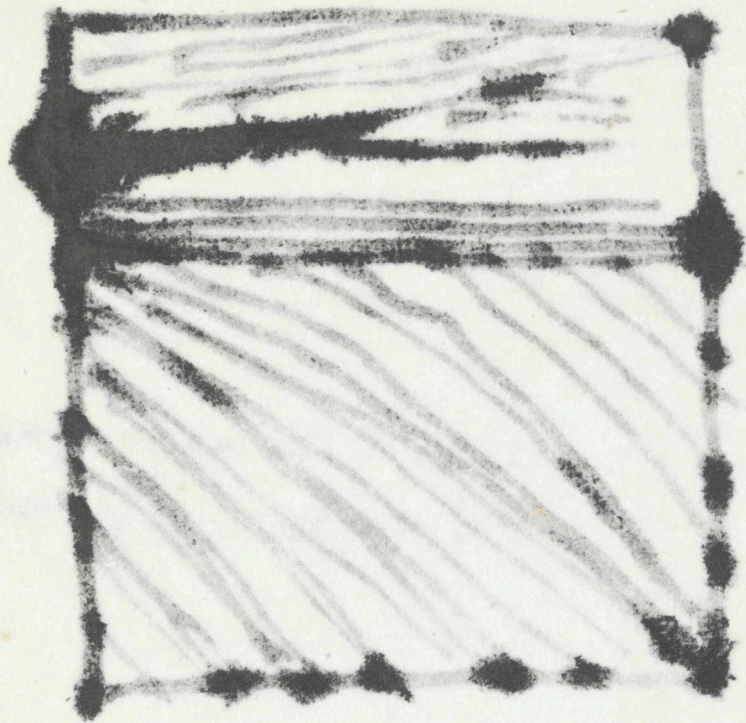


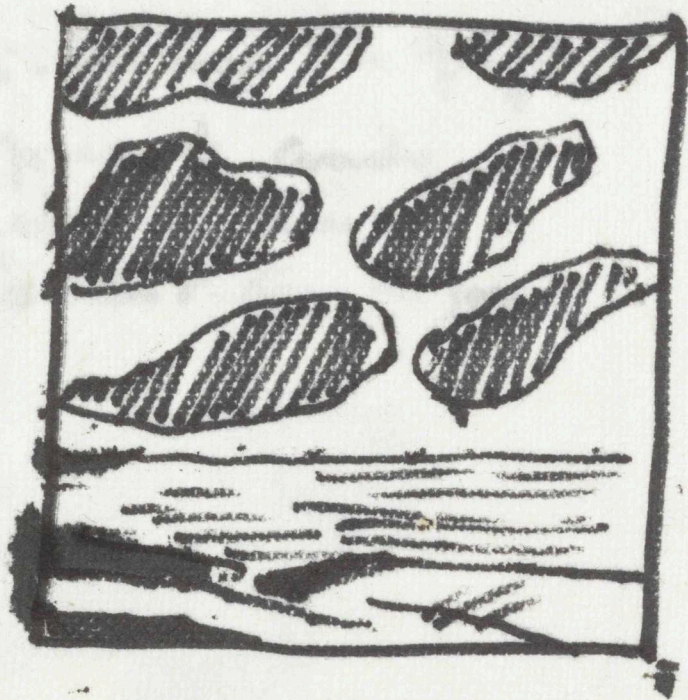
non, the rents rose.
went down by usage

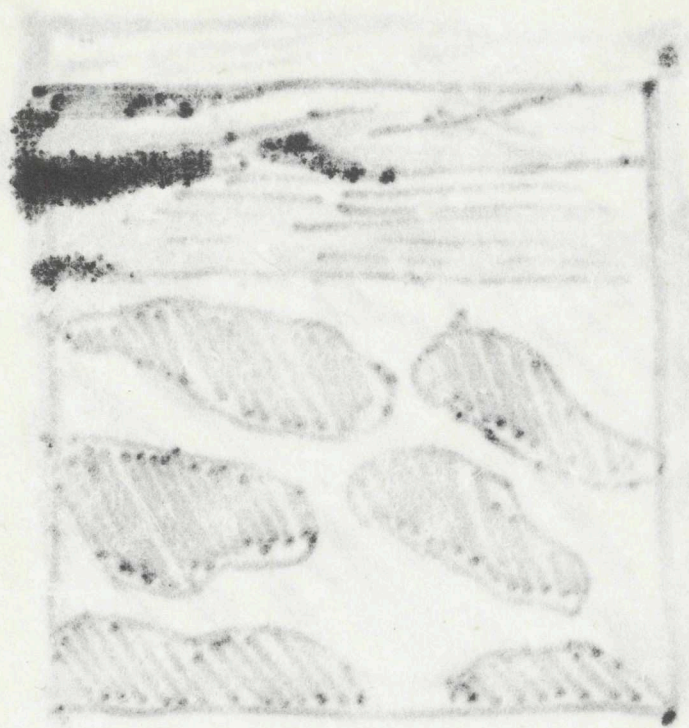
Handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is mirrored and appears to be:

... of the ...
... of the ...



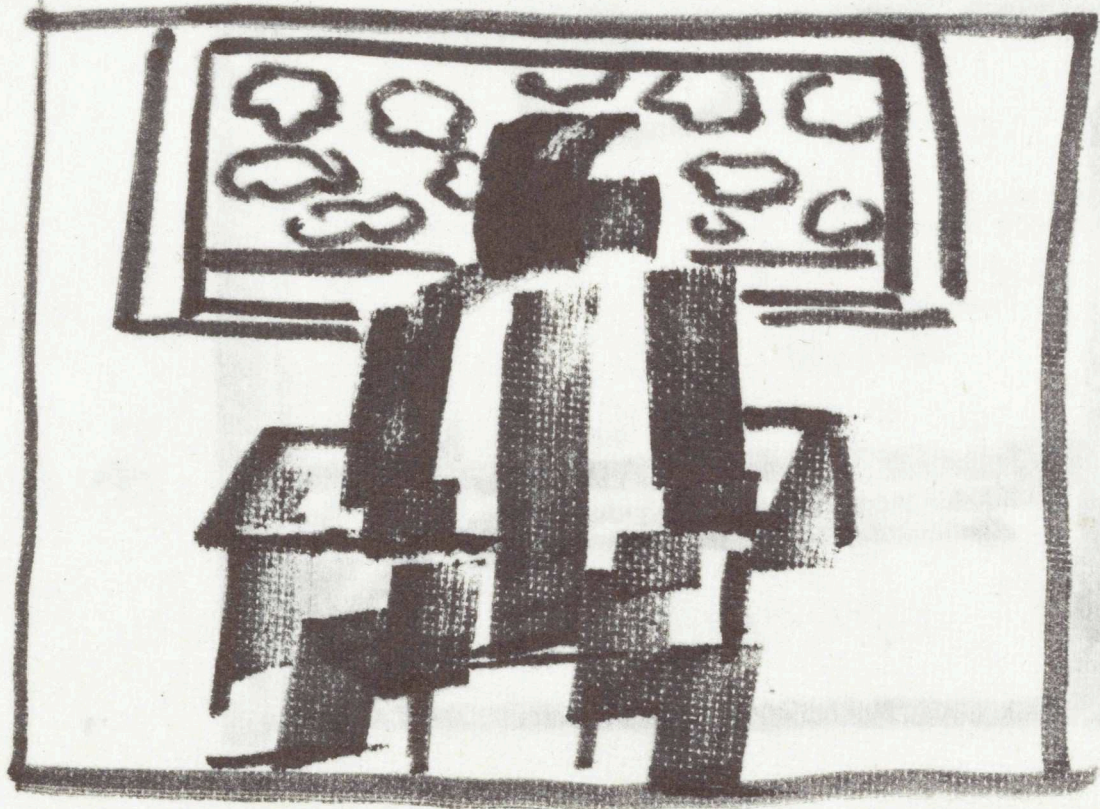


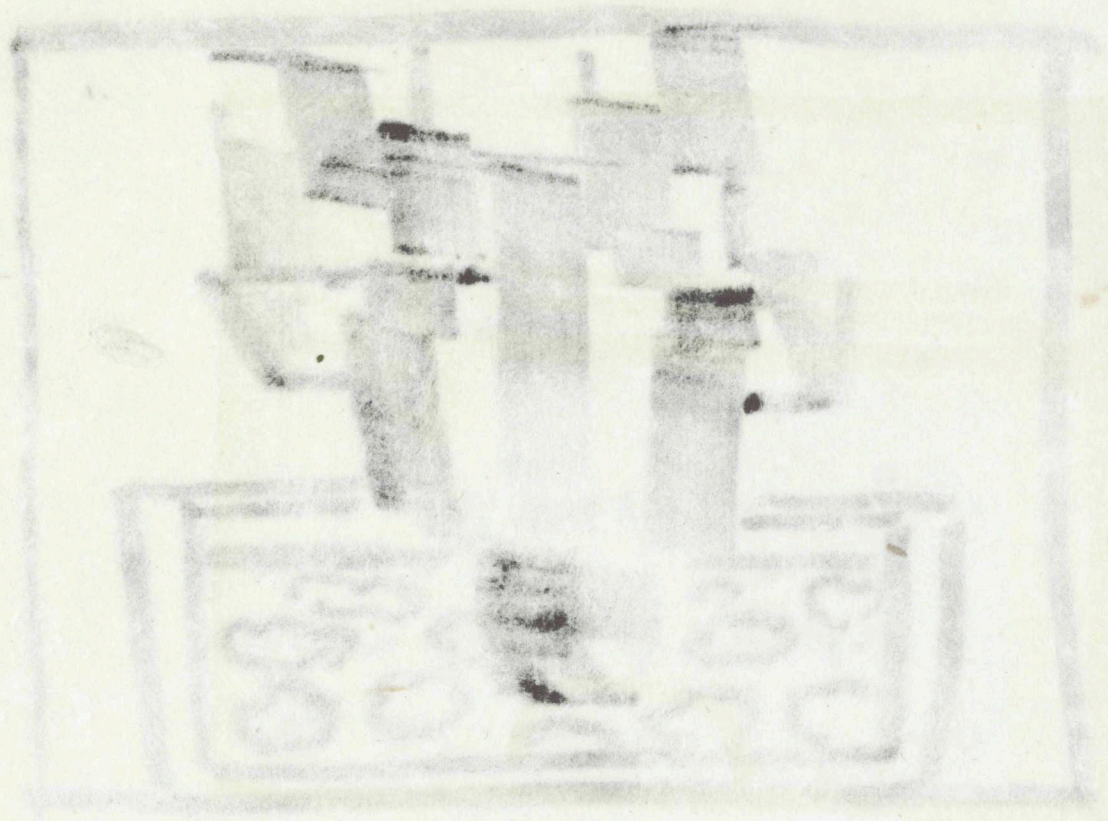


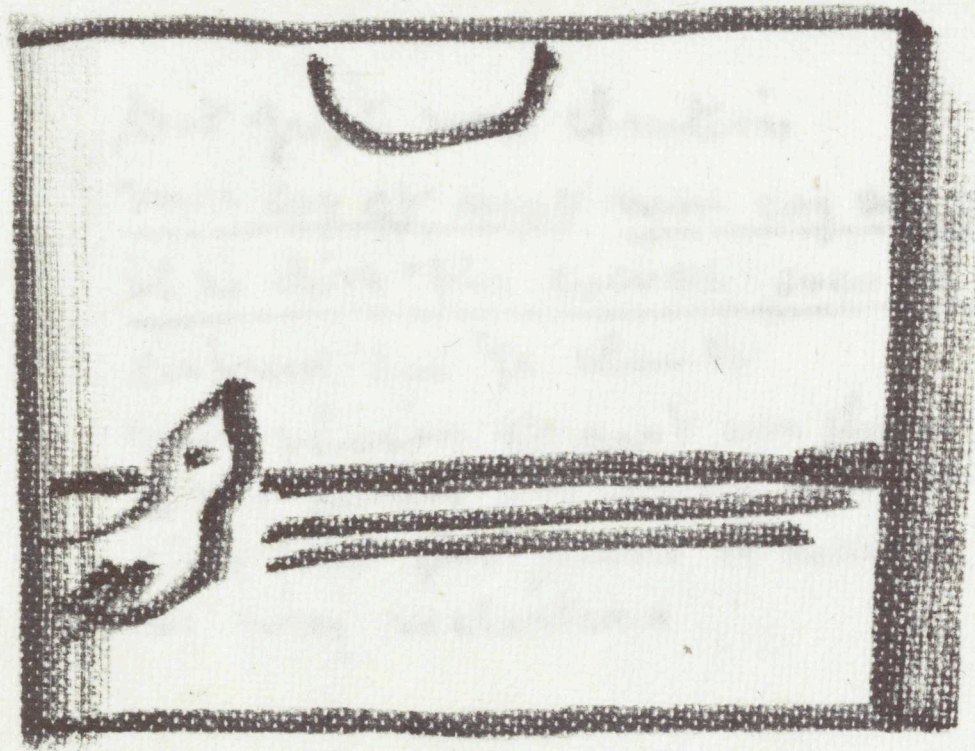


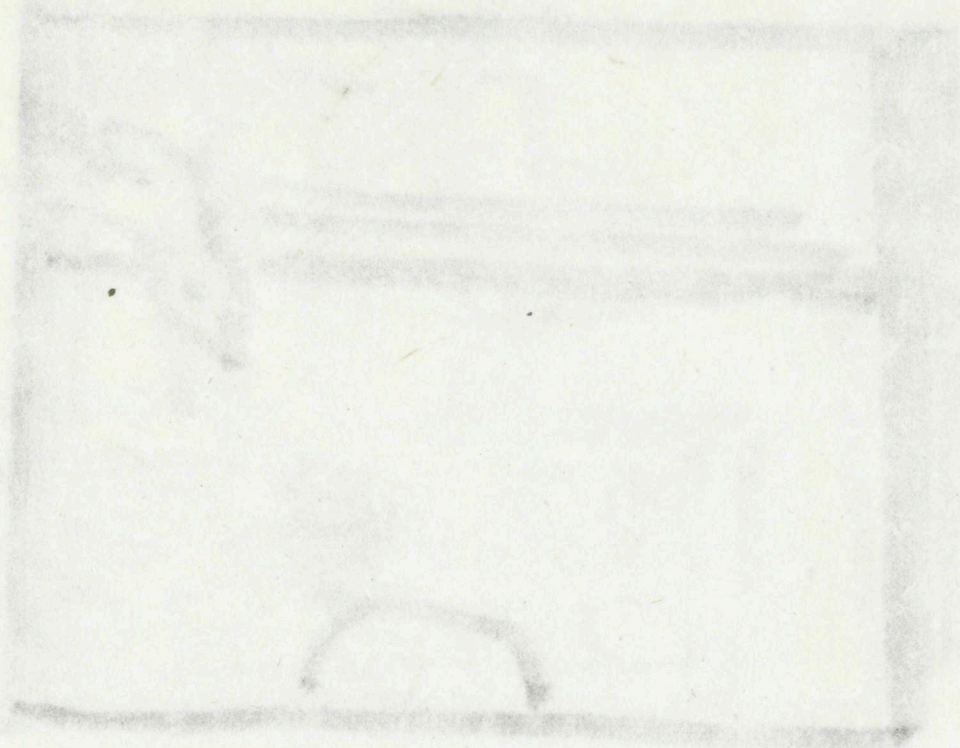
que fais-tu sur la page
si on peut le cacher
qui hantent ton séjour

Dear Mr. [unclear] & Mrs. [unclear]
I have the pleasure to [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]









Tout petits nos chanteurs

mon cog est mort mon cog est mort

il ne dira plus cocodi cocoda

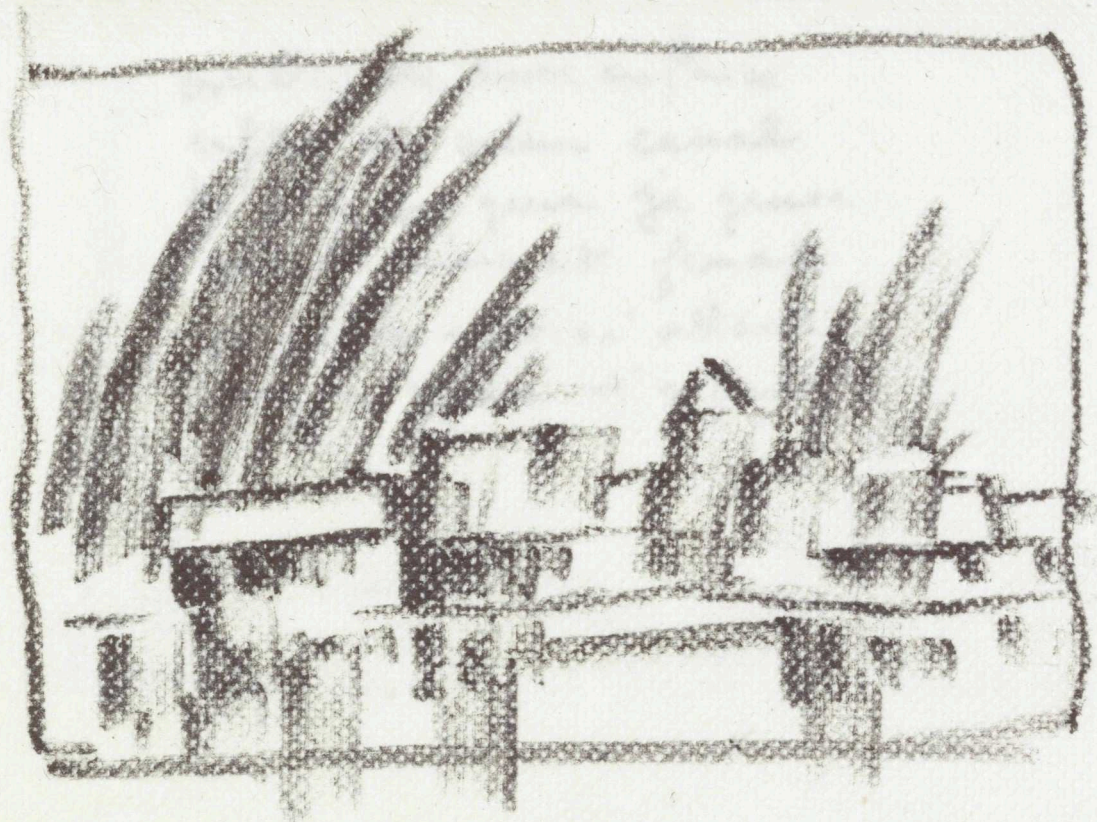
Aujourd'hui je chante

mon phoque est mort mon phoque est mort

il n'a jamais dit cocodi cocoda

c'est fini pour jamais le monde

de nos chanteurs.





ombres de mon enfance
reflets du vieux canal
je n'ai pas peur je pense
que la rime est fatal
et que la mort m'attend
avec ses yeux et enfant

