

Cunga

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J'ai connu bien des hommes, je l'avoue. Je ne suis pas une dit blanche. Mais je ne suis pas ce que vous croyez !

Non je ne me suis jamais laissée embrasser, je ne me suis jamais laissée touche par intérêt. Mais parce qu'à chaque fois j'y croyais, je l'avais trouve touchent par sa fausse assurance, sa vrai faiblesse je vous jure qu'à chaque fois j'avais cru que c'était lui.

Le premier home de ma vie, combien j l'ai aime !

Je l'avais trouve parfait, pourtant je l'ai quitter.

J'ai pris pour me consoler, vingt sept autres amants

Un suisse, deux jamaïcains, quatre irlandais et trois français,

Bon nombre d'américains et mémé un tyrolien

Et puis pour me reposer, j'en ai pris trois à la fois

Et puis comme ils m'ennuyaient, je les ai tous trompes

J'ai eu successivement quatre vingt trois amants

Quatre du Massachusetts, quarante cinq californiens

Douze du Minnesota et deux – trois hawaïens

C'était lui l'homme de ma vie, dont j'ai toujours rêvé

La grande aventure commençait, je ne pensais qu'à lui

Mais quand il a quitte sa femme, un autre l'amant remplace

C'était toujours pour toute la vie, et ca n'durant que trois quarts de l'heure

Texte originale par Frédéric Bara

Cunga

I've known a lot of men, I confess. I am not as you say a white woman. But I don't know what you believe!

No, I have never let them kiss me; I have never let them touch me by interest. But, every time I believe, I have let them touch me by false assurance, the true weakness. I can tell you that every time I believed it was him.

The first home in my life I loved him
I found him perfect yet I had left
I had taken consolidation, twenty seven other lovers
A Swiss, two Jamaicans, four Irish and three French
A large number of Americans and even a Tyrolean

And to relax, I had taken three at a time
And then when they bored me, I had gotten rid of them
I had successively four, twenty three lovers
Four from Massachusetts, forty five Californians
Twelve from Minnesota and two – three Hawaiians

It was him the man of my life, I dreamed always
The big adventure begins, I just thought of him
But when he left his wife, she was replaced by another lover
It was always for a lifetime and it only lasted three quarters of an hour.

- Translated in English by **Kristina Howells**

Here is a short biography:-



Kristina Howells is a published author and poet. She currently lives in Calais in France, and is a British expat. She has written non-fiction and fiction works since 1996.

Most of her books are available at WWW.smash-words.com and WWW.amazon.com as well as amazon in European Union. In France FNAC has most of her books in stock as well as Apple, Whsmiths, Barnes and Noble and Sony.

Since 2006, she has been self-publishing since three separate publishers went bankrupt. She enjoys designing her own covers, editing, and formatting. Today 2016, when she is not writing, she is teaching English to business professionals, running, and creating book covers for other writers for free, and working since 2015 as an assistant director translating and interpreting for small independent film companies.