Thème littéraire La Panthère des Neiges Correction

I (had) met him at Easter, after a screening of his documentary/movie on the Abyssinian Wolf. He had become the greatest wildlife photographer of his time / of his generation (by then), his pictures of wolves and bears being sold/selling all over the world/worldwide. He told me about his life as a wildlife photographer, explaining to me the fragile and refined /subtle art that consists in hiding/lurking/camouflaging yourself in nature and waiting for a creature without even being certain it would appear / without the slightest guarantee that it would actually show up / an animal which might even never appear. He had learnt patience from his father//it was his father who had taught him patience, during those long nights they had spent together waiting for the birds to awaken / waiting for the awakening of the birds. // when they had spent whole nights together waiting for the birds to awaken / to wake up .

“There’s an animal / a creature in Tibet that I’ve been tracking / following for six years” Munier said. “It lives on the plateaus over there. It takes long hours to approach it / to get close to it / to get near it and hope to catch sight of it / and hopefully, catch a glimpse of it. I’m going back there this winter. Come with me.”

“What is it? ”

“ The snow leopard”, he said.

“I thought it/they had disappeared” or “I thought it/they had gone extinct”, I answered/replied.

“ That’s what they/it want(s) us/you to believe”

Would I be able to spend / capable of spending hours perfectly still and quiet / without moving or speaking, without smoking a single cigarette, I asked myself/wondered – I who regarded immobility as a (dress) rehearsal of death?/ I for whom staying still was close enough to being dead? (*proposition de Callum Mills*)