

Corrigé THÈME

On avait débarrassé la table et le restaurant se vidait. Camille ne bougeait pas. Elle fumait et commandait des cafés pour ne pas être mise à la porte.

Il y avait un monsieur édenté dans le fond, un vieil Asiatique qui parlait et riait tout seul.

La jeune fille qui les avait servies se tenait derrière le bar. Elle essuyait des verres et lui adressait, de temps à autre quelques remontrances dans leur langue. Le vieux se renfrognait, se taisait un moment puis reprenait son monologue idiot.

- Vous allez fermer? demanda Camille.

- Non, répondit-elle en déposant un bol devant le vieux, on ne sert plus, mais on reste ouvert. Vous voulez un autre café ?

- Non, non merci. Je peux rester encore un peu?

- Mais, oui, restez! Tant que vous êtes là, ça l'occupe !

- Vous voulez dire que c'est moi qui le fais rire comme ça ?

- Vous ou n'importe qui ...

Camille dévisagea le vieil homme et lui rendit son sourire.

Anne GAVALDA, *Ensemble, c'est tout*, Éd. Le Dilettante, 2004.

The table had been cleared and people were leaving the restaurant. Camille was immobile/absolutely still/Camille was staying (sous-entendu elle ne fait pas partie de ceux qui partent). She was smoking and kept ordering some more coffee so as not to be thrown out/kicked* out.

At the back (of the room), there was a toothless gentleman -an old Asian who was talking and laughing alone/by himself/on his own.

The young woman who had been waiting on them was standing behind the bar. She was wiping glasses and from time to time would criticize him in their own language. The old man would scowl/ pull a face, remain silent for a while and then resume his foolish monologue /gibberish.

"Are you about to close?" Camille asked.

"No," she answered as she put/set a bowl on the table in front of the old man. "We aren't taking any more orders, but we are staying open. Do you want some more coffee?"

"No, no thanks. Can I stay a little bit more?"

"For sure, do!/Oh please do! As long as you're here, he's kept busy/he has something to do!"

"Do you mean I'm the one who's making him laugh like that/ so much

/he's laughing.... because of me?"

"(It's) you... it could be anybody (actually)..."

Camille looked hard/stared at the old man and smiled back.