

L'ÉCRAN BLANC

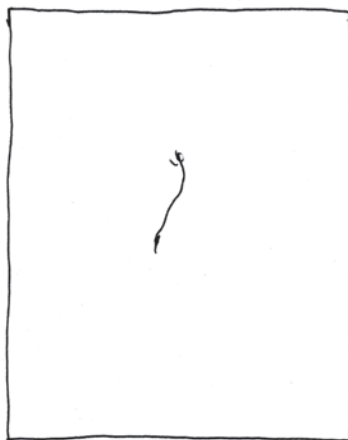
ENRICO PINTO

TRADUIT DE L'ITALIEN
PAR LAURENT LOMBARD

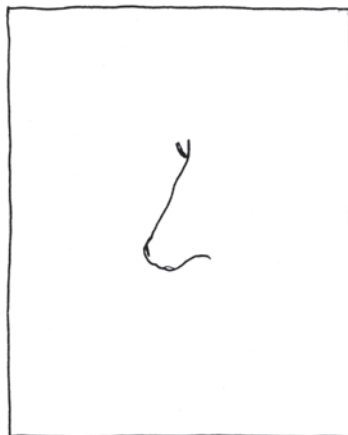


1.

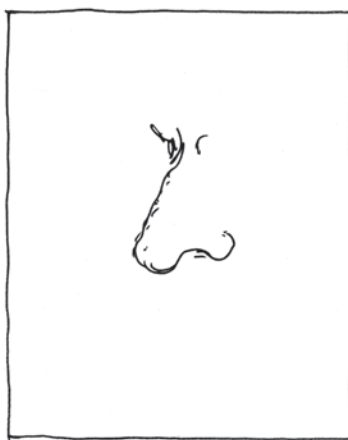
LE NEZ



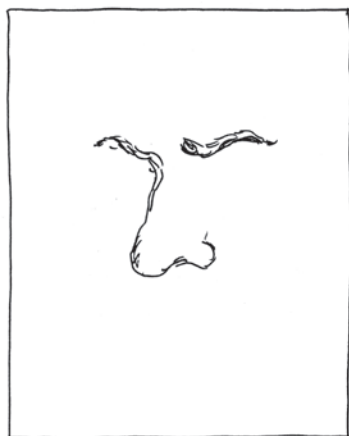
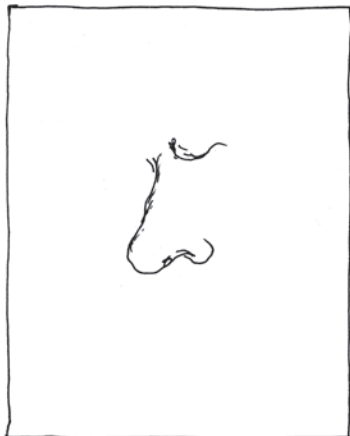
NORMALEMENT JE COMMENCE PAR LE NEZ



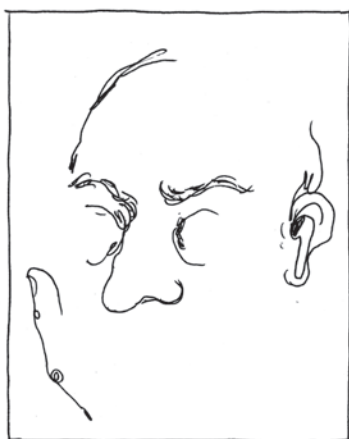
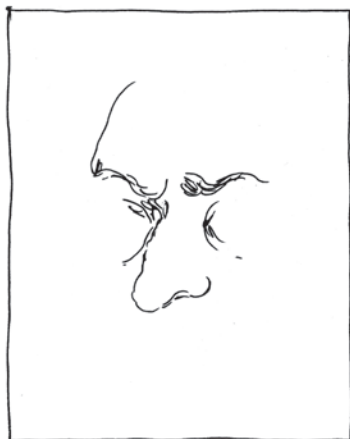
SURTOUT QUAND IL S'AGIT D'UN NEZ IMPOSANT



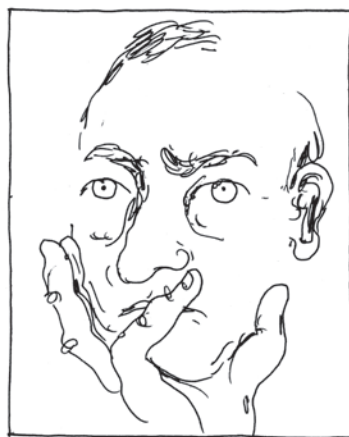
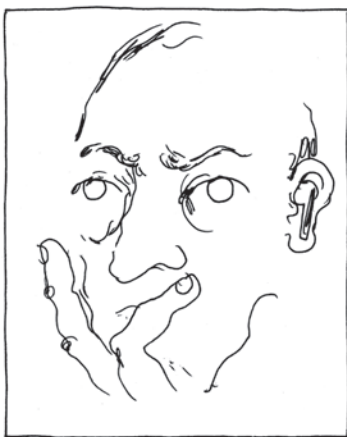
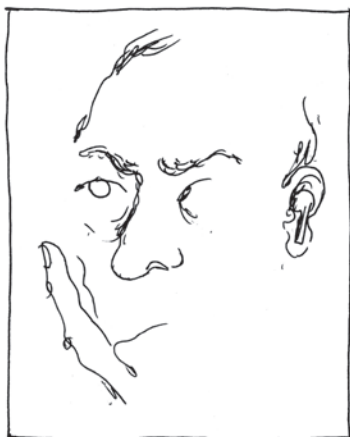
ENSUITE, JE PASSE AUX SOURCILS.



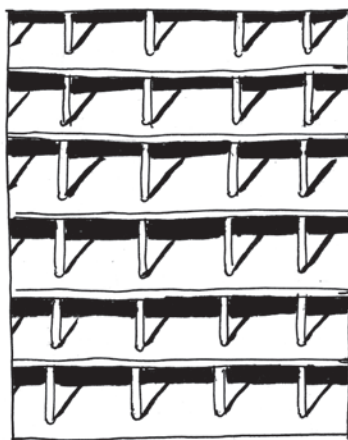
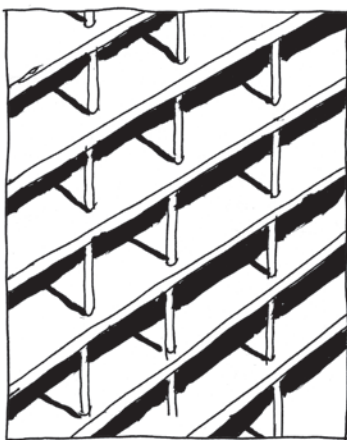
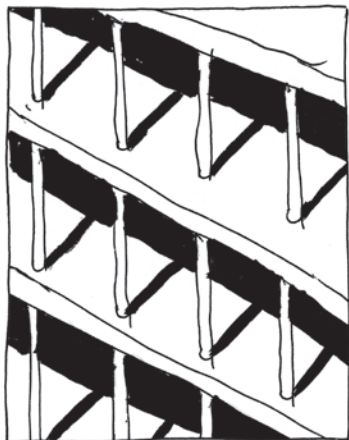
ON NE DIRAIT PAS, MAIS DANS UN PORTRAIT, ILS SONT ESSENTIELS.



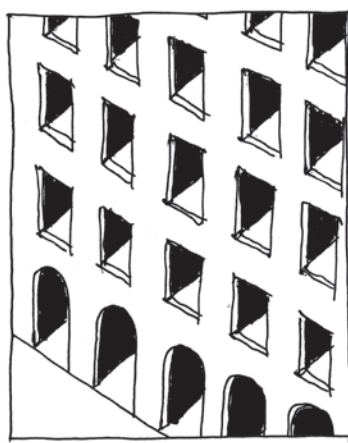
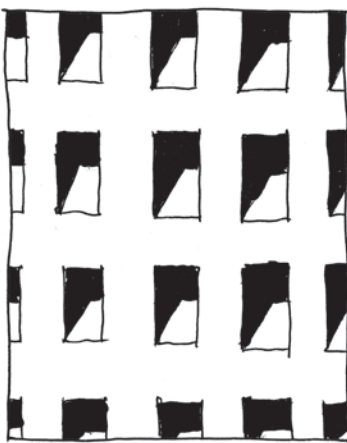
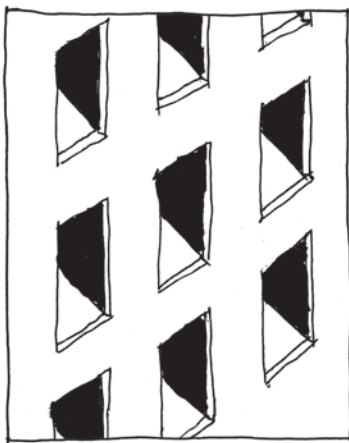
D'AUTANT QUE LE REGARD, C'EST À MOI DE L'INVENTER :
PERSONNE NE TE REGARDE DANS LES YEUX QUAND TU ES DANS LE MÉTRO.



DESSINER DES GENS C'EST COMME DESSINER DES BÂTIMENTS :



D'ABORD, ON ESQUISSE LA STRUCTURE



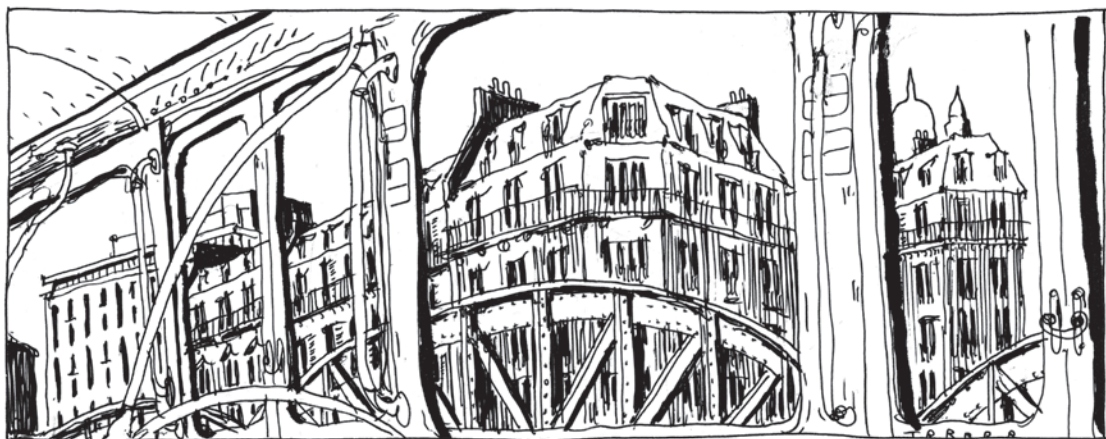
PUIS ON CHERCHE LA BEAUTÉ DANS UN DÉTAIL.



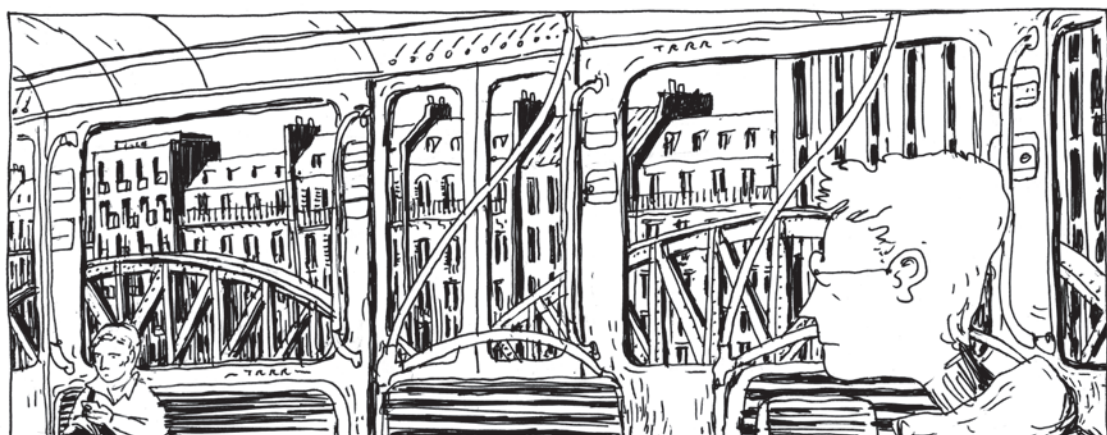
EN PRINCIPE, JE PRÉFÈRE DESSINER LES BÂTIMENTS



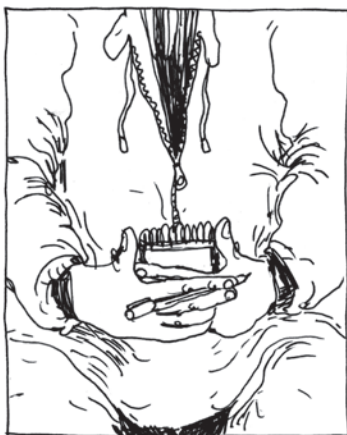
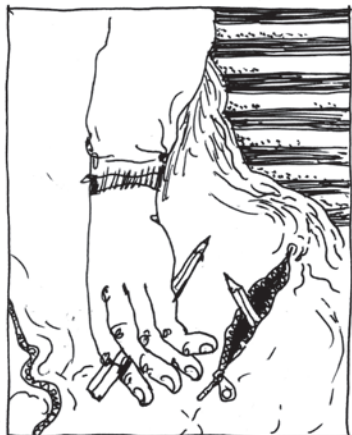
MAIS DANS LE MÉTRO, IL N'Y EN A PAS, OU ALORS ILS BOUGENT TROP.



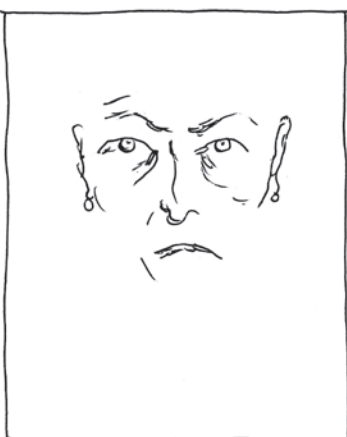
DONC, JE ME SUIS MIS À FAIRE DES PORTRAITS. UN CROQUIS À CHAQUE ARRÊT.



C'EST UN BON EXERCICE. ÇA ME DÉTEND.



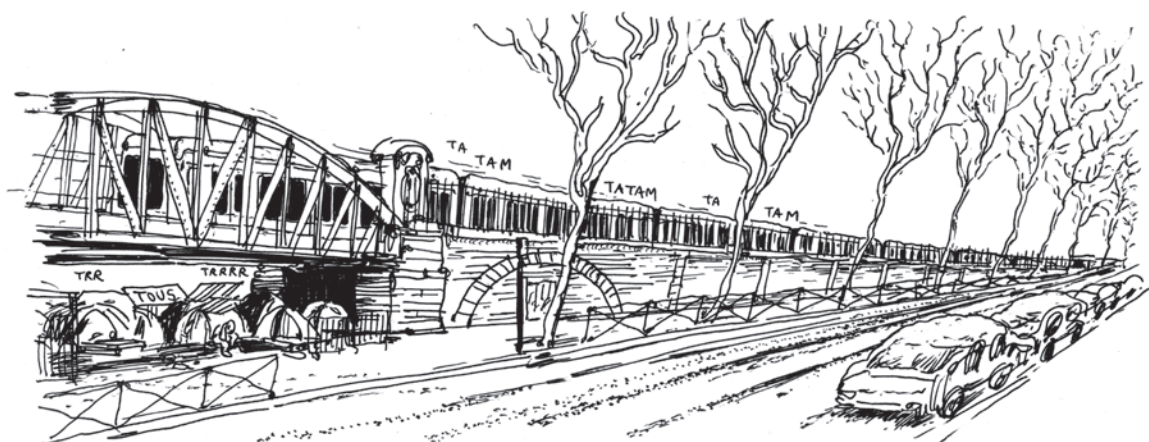
LE DESSIN, C'EST AVANT TOUT UNE QUESTION D'EXERCICE.



MÊME SI SISTINE DIT QUE C'EST LÀ UNE EXCUSE POUR CEUX QUI N'ONT PAS DE TALENT.



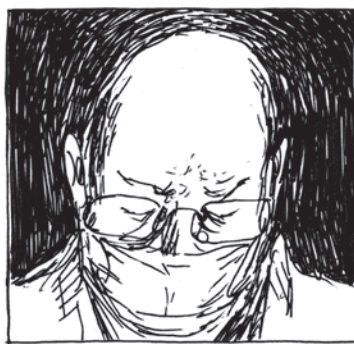
LE PREMIER MÉTRO DU DIMANCHE EST PARFAIT POUR DESSINER.



J'AI TOUJOURS DROIT À MA PLACE PRÉFÉRÉE, DOS CONTRE LA PAROI DE LA VOITURE



ET LES GENS SONT TROP FATIGUÉS POUR SE RENDRE COMPTE QU'ILS SONT OBSERVÉS.



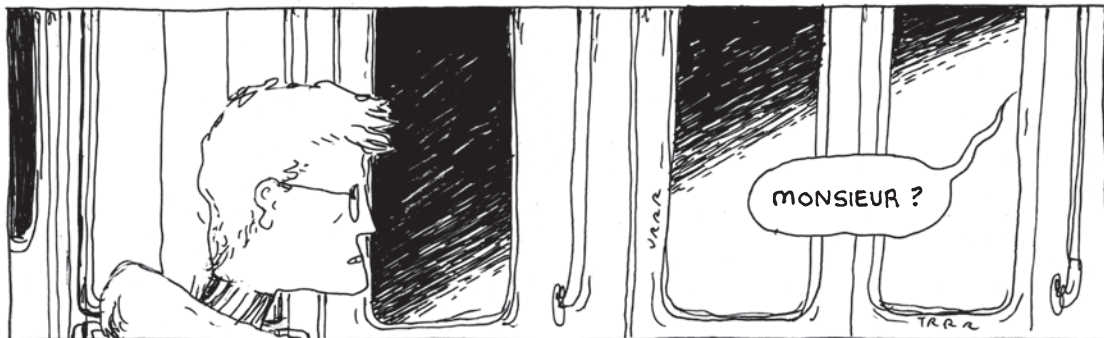
IL Y A DES PASSAGERS QUI NE SONT PAS ENCORE RENTRÉS SE COUCHER.



POUR EUX, C'EST MÊME PAS DIMANCHE...



C'EST LE DERNIER MÉTRO DU SAMEDI SOIR.



LE DIMANCHE, IL Y A TOUJOURS LA MÊME TÉMOIN DE JÉHOVAH SUR LA LIGNE 2.

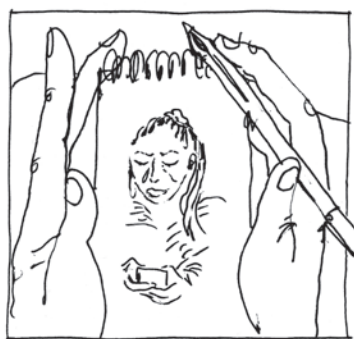
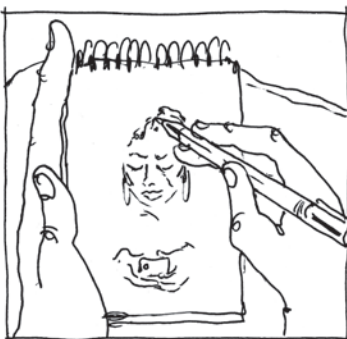
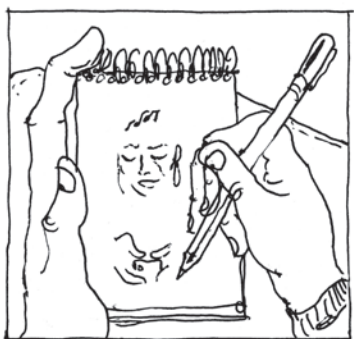


CE MATIN ELLE S'EST ASSISE À CÔTÉ DE MOI





LA FILLE EN FACE DE MOI A ÉCLATÉ DE RIRE



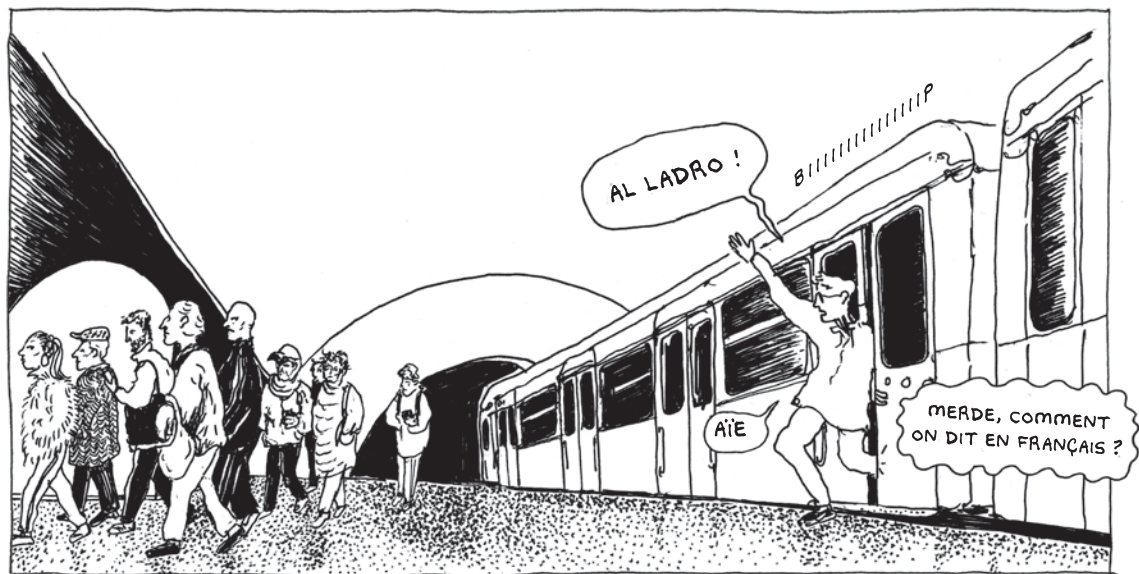
OU PEUT-ÊTRE QU'ELLE S'EST MISE À PLEURER, JE N'AI PAS COMPRIS.

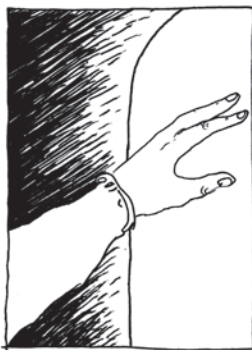
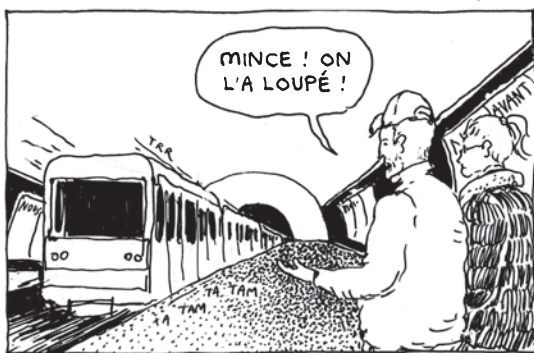
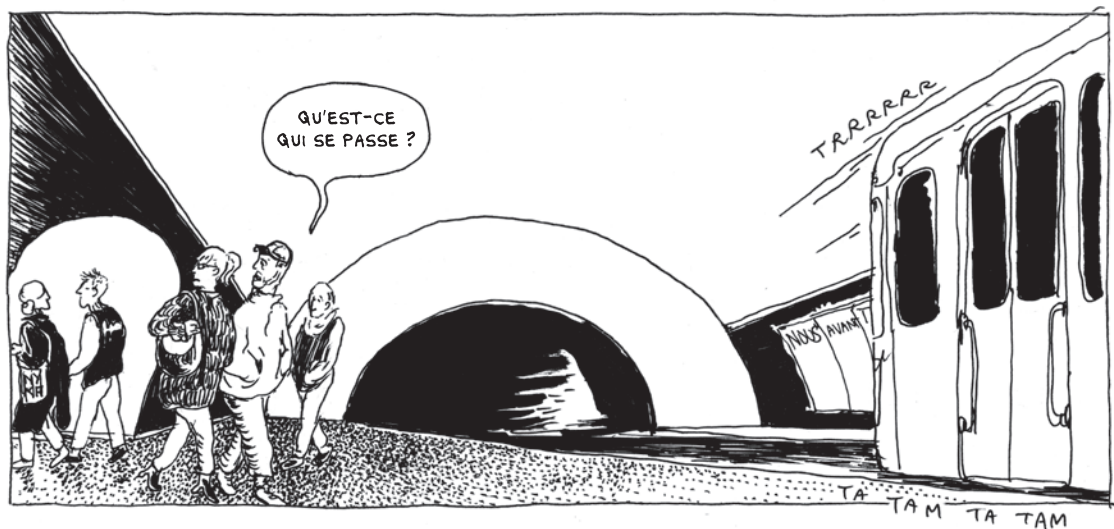


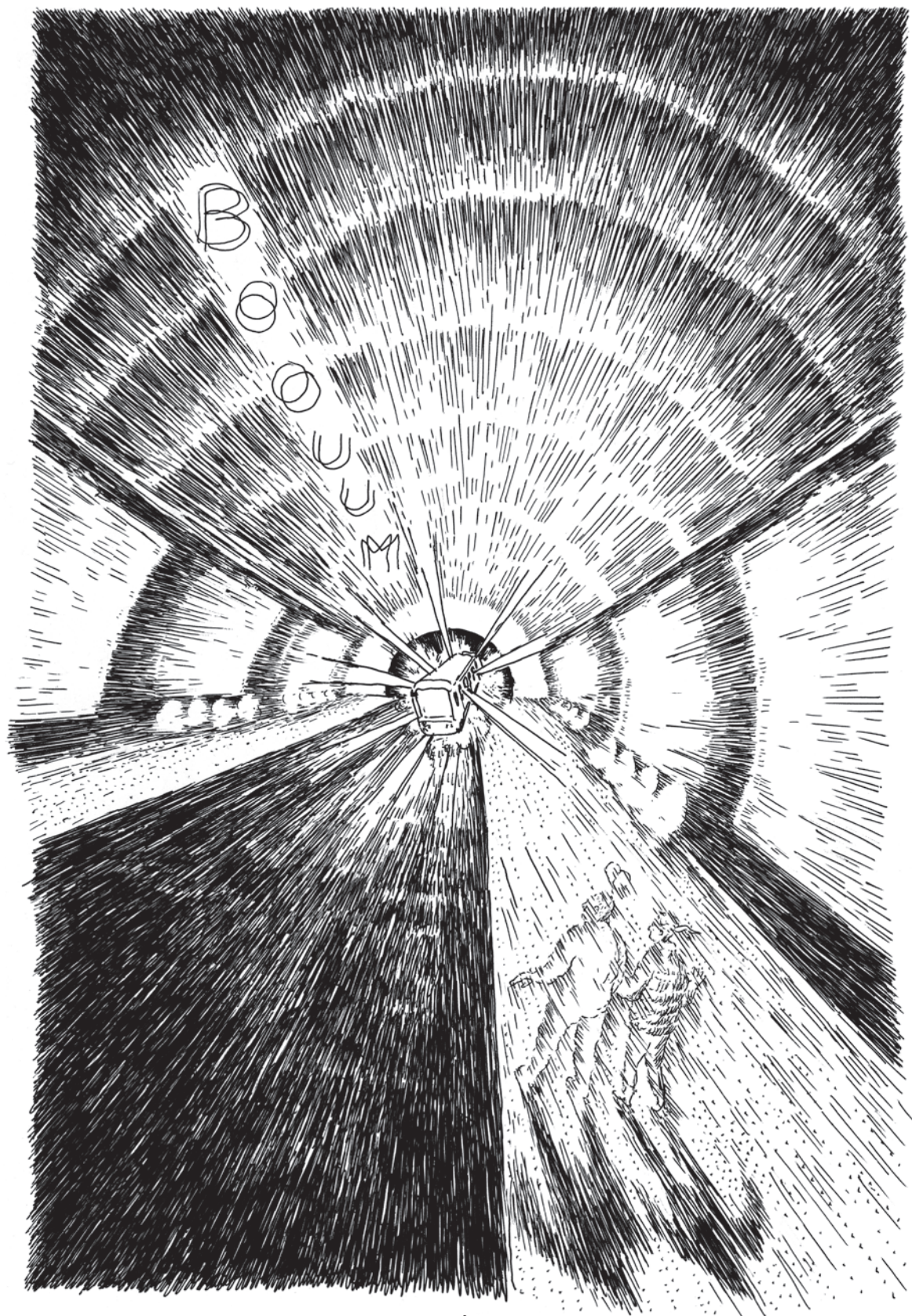
*MERDE



*MAIS ÇA VA PAS, NON ?

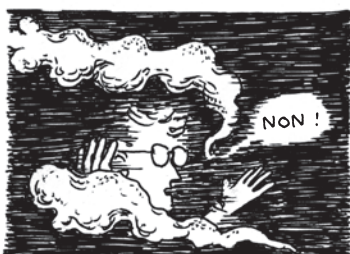
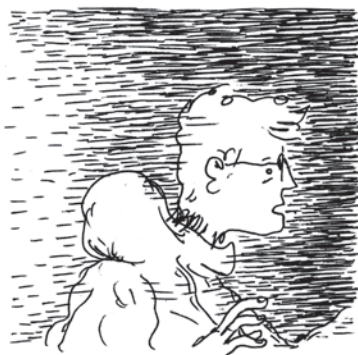


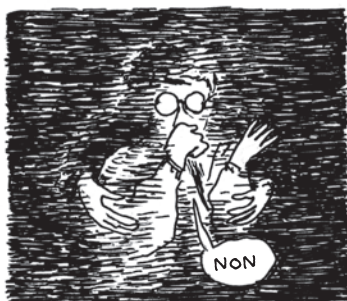
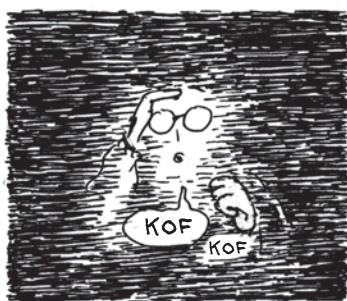


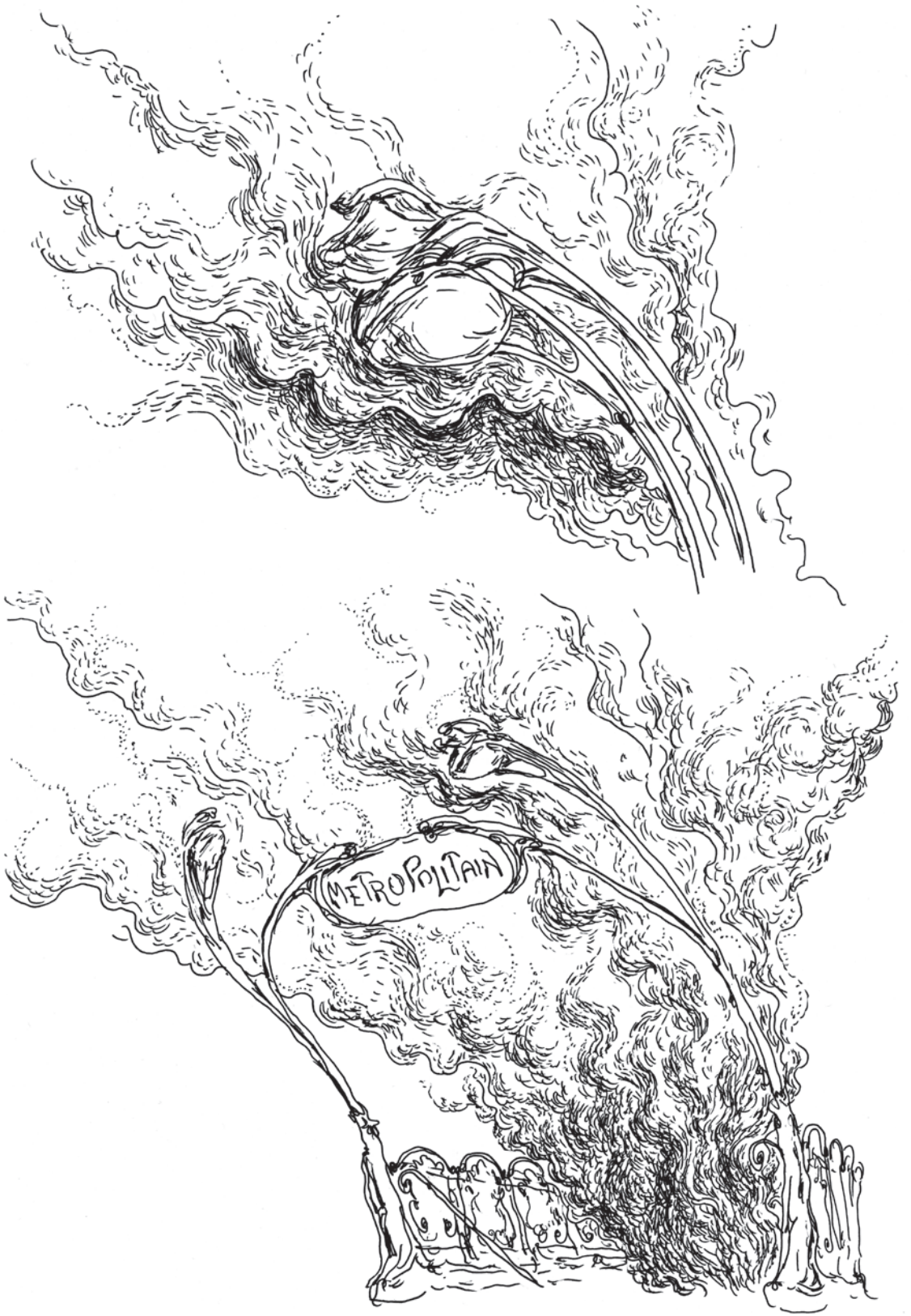


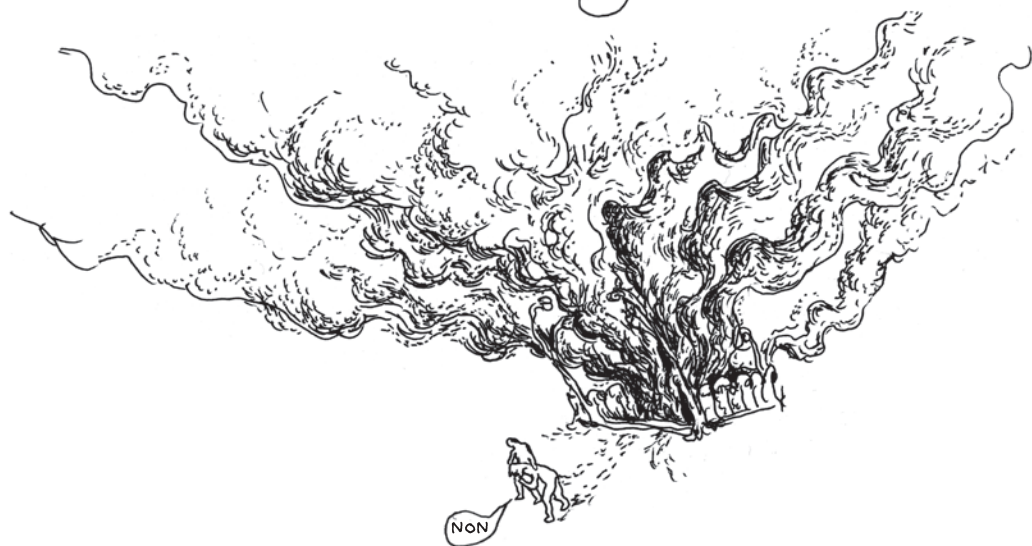
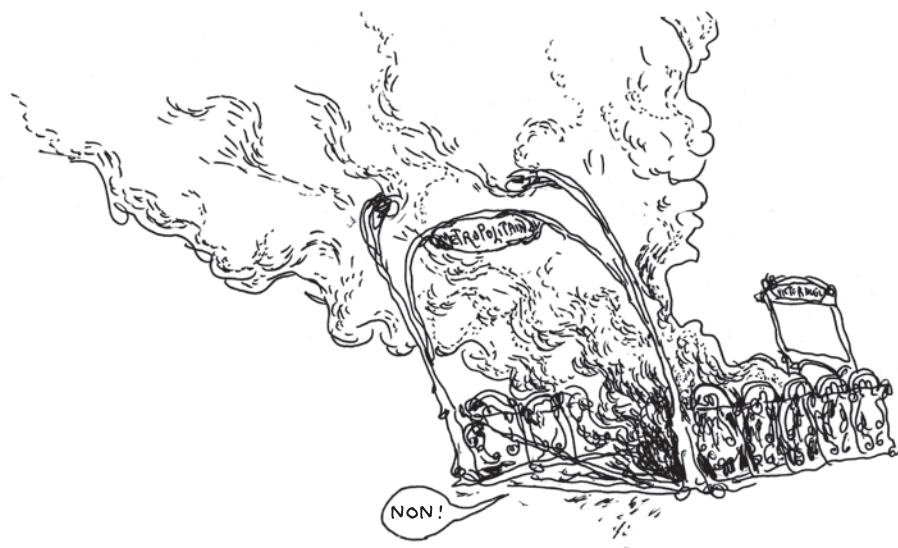


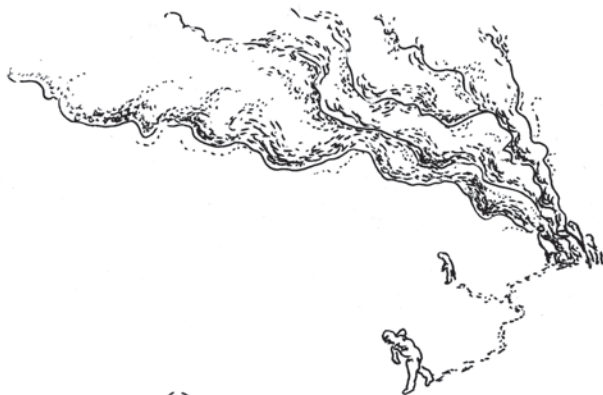
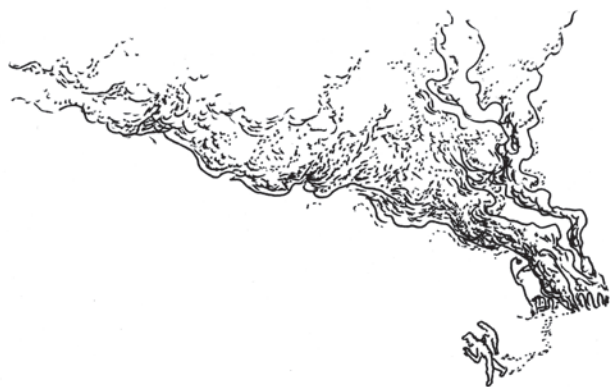
B O O O O U U U U M









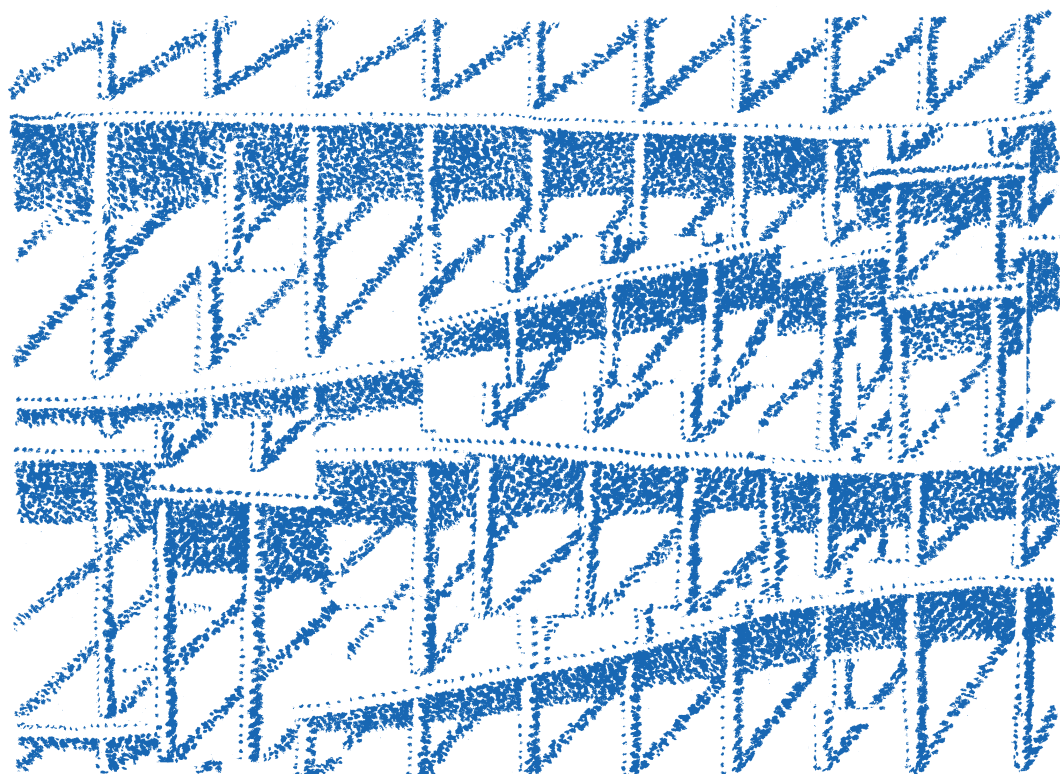
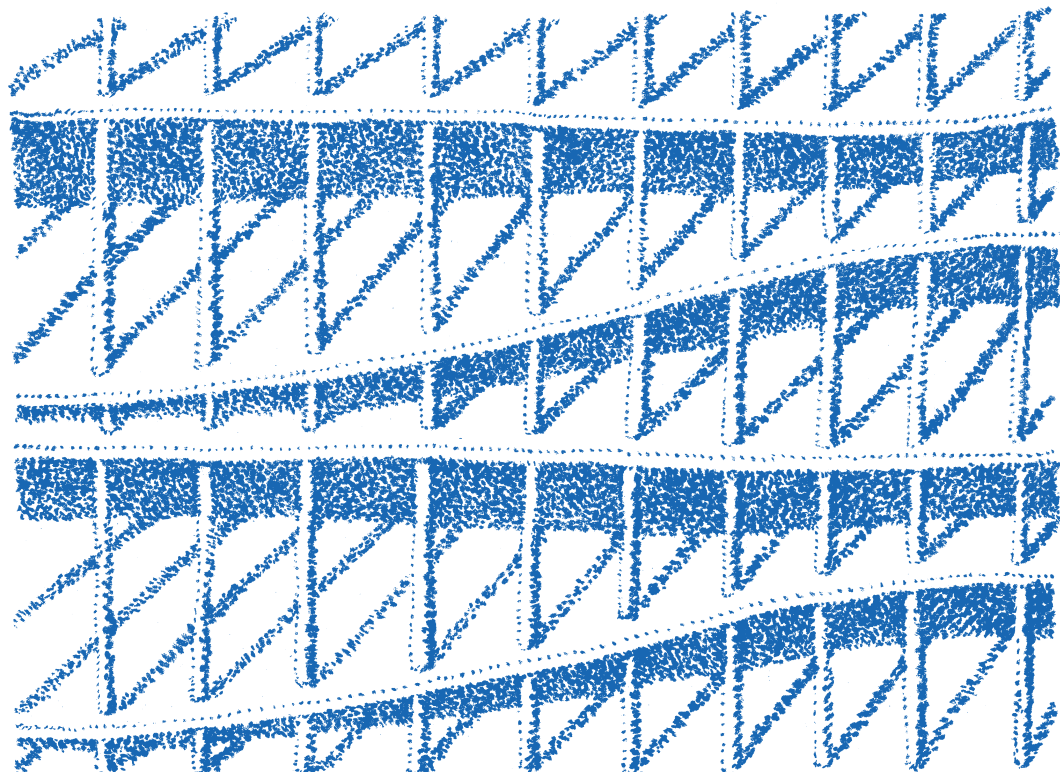


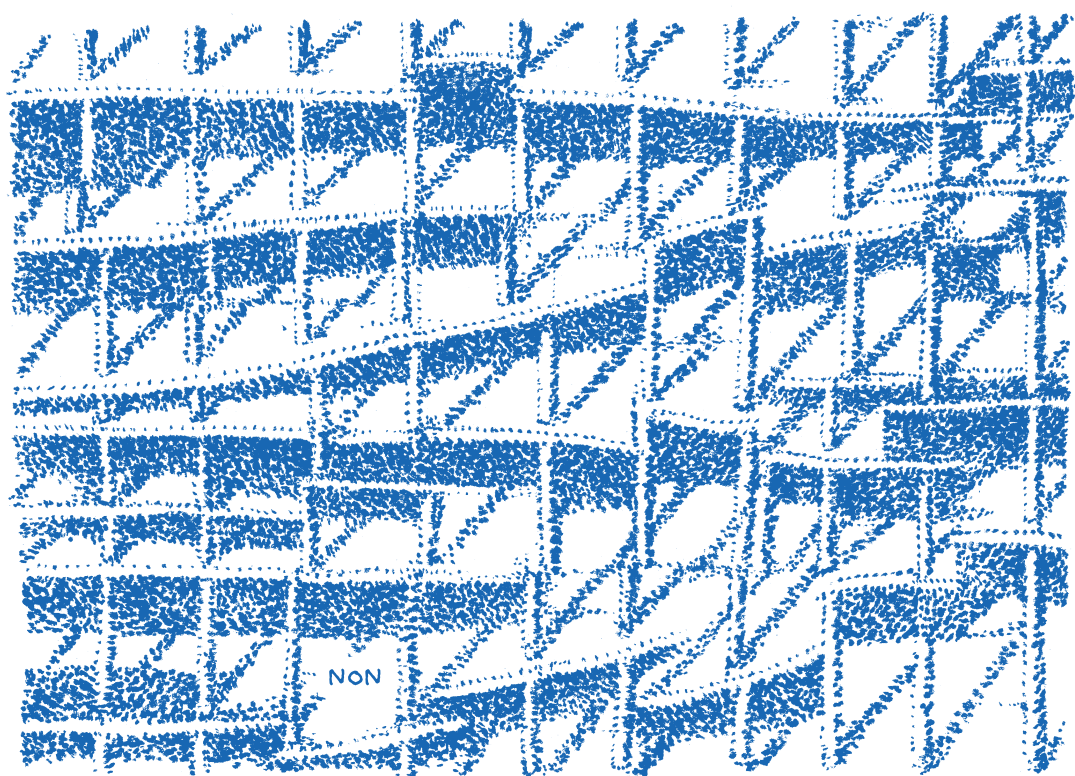
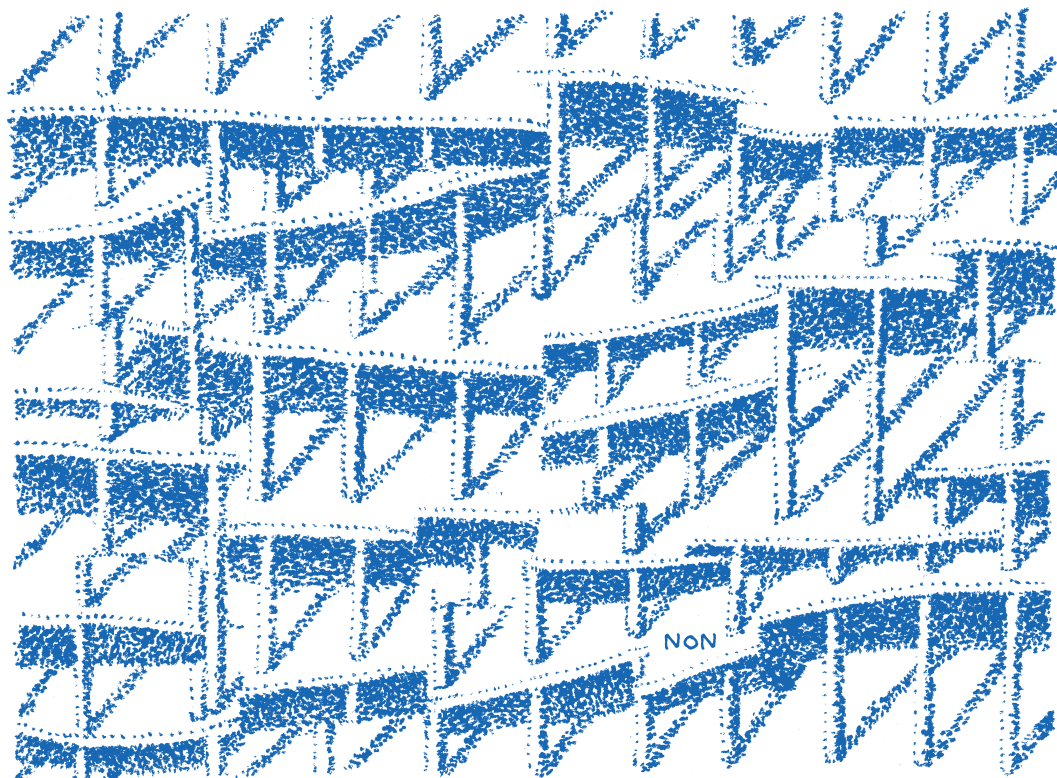


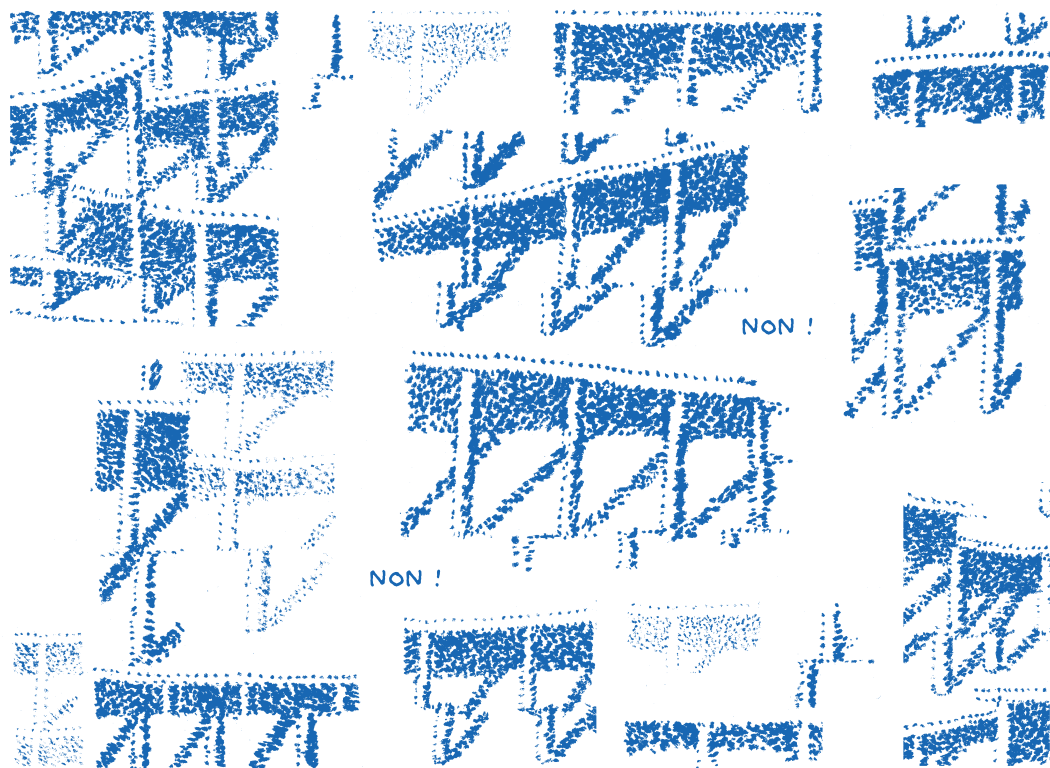
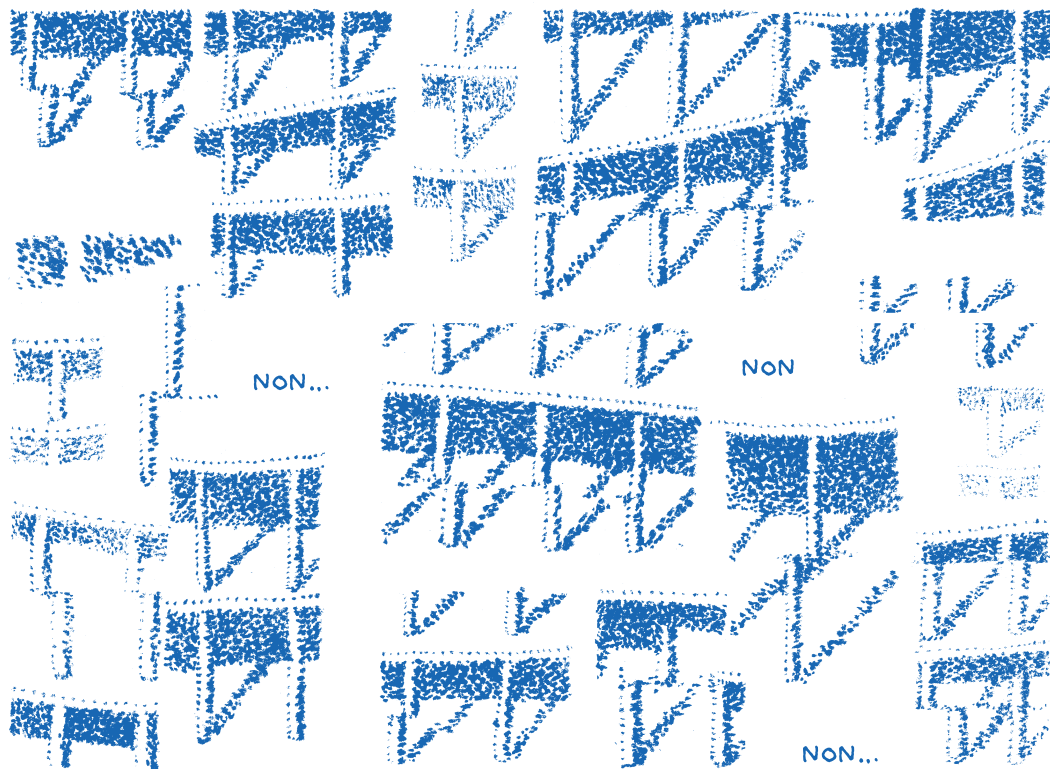
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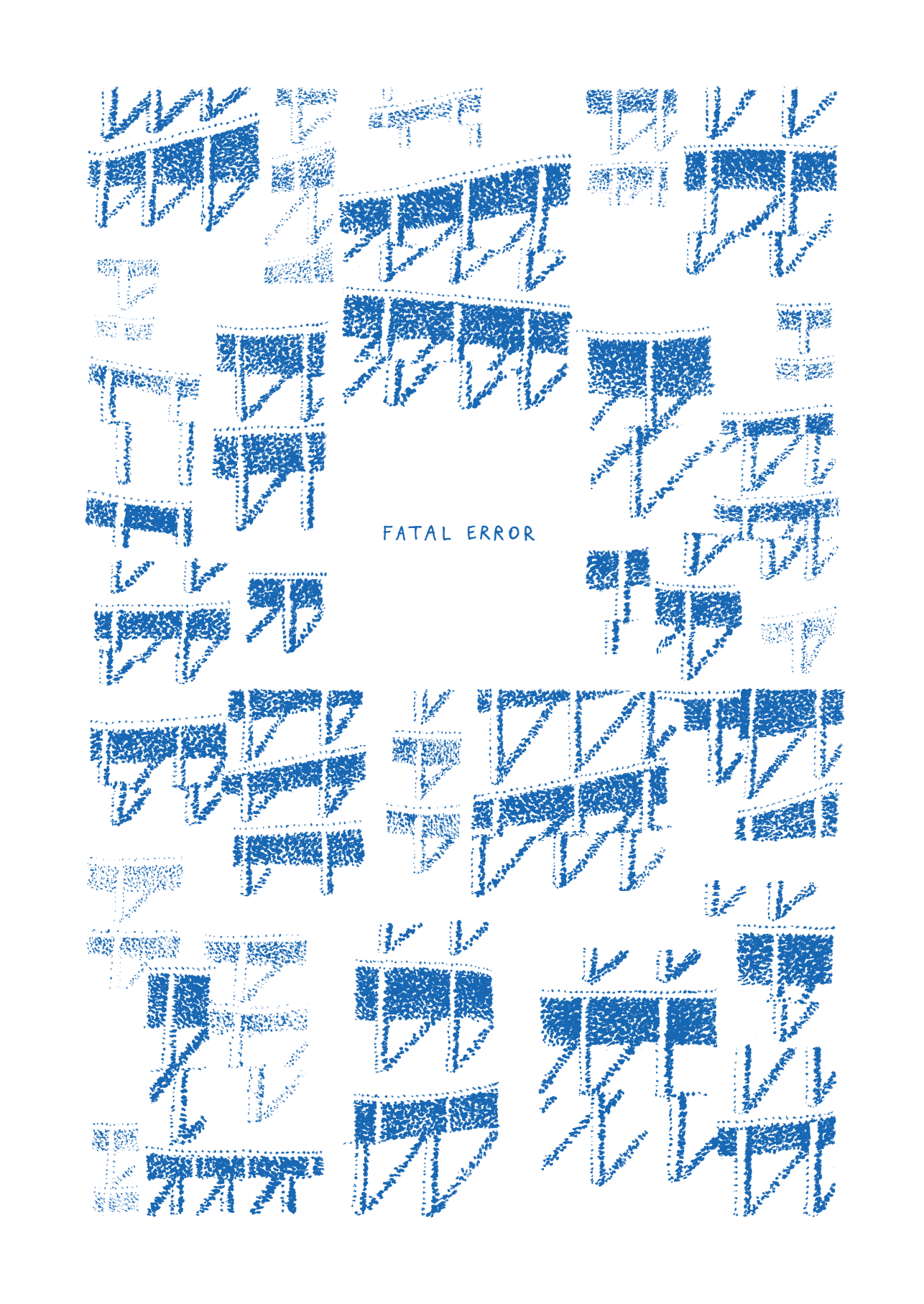
FATAL ERROR

(DEUX NUITS AVANT
L'ATTENTAT)









FATAL ERROR



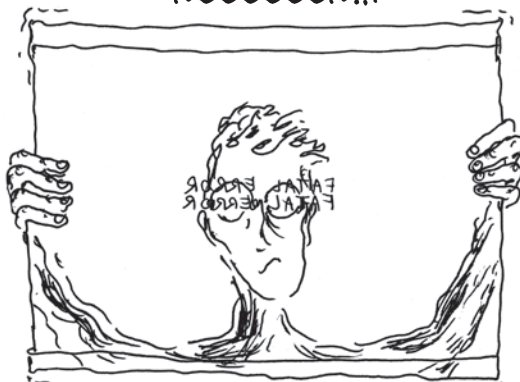
NON



NOOOOOON...



NON, NON, NON !



PUTAIN, NON !



ÇA FAIT TROIS HEURES



QUE JE BOSSE...

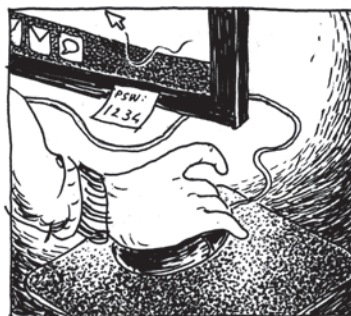
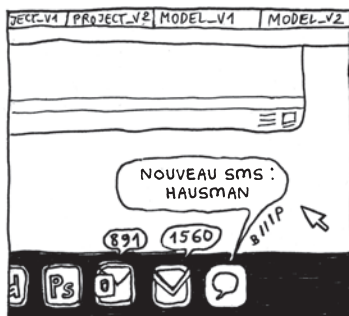
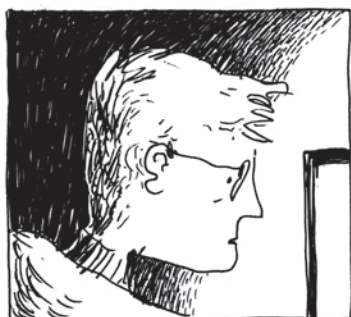


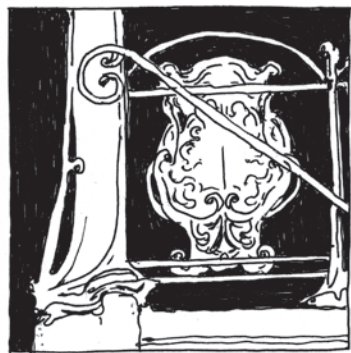
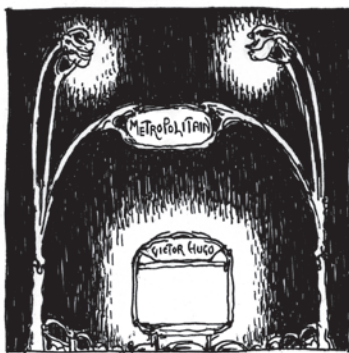
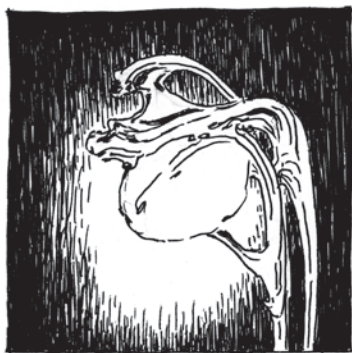
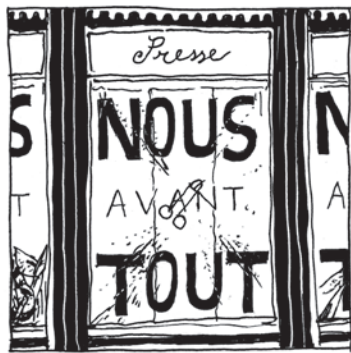
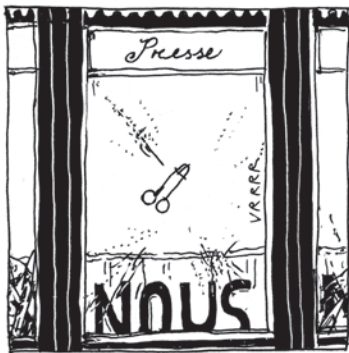
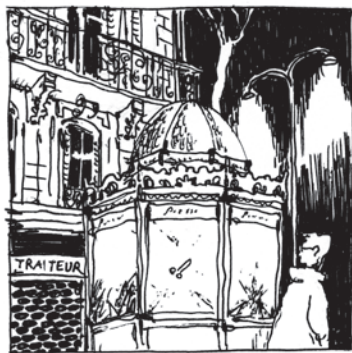
SANS SAUVEGARDER.



PFFFF

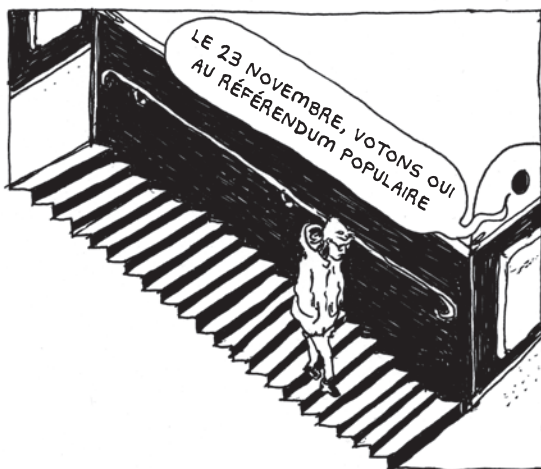
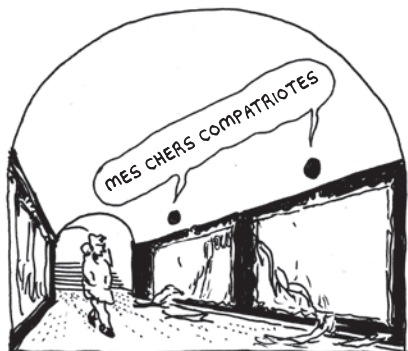




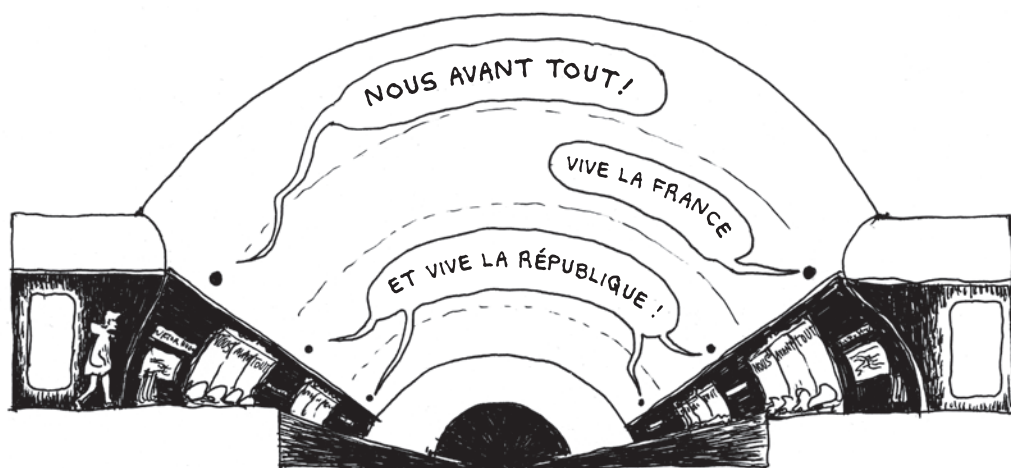
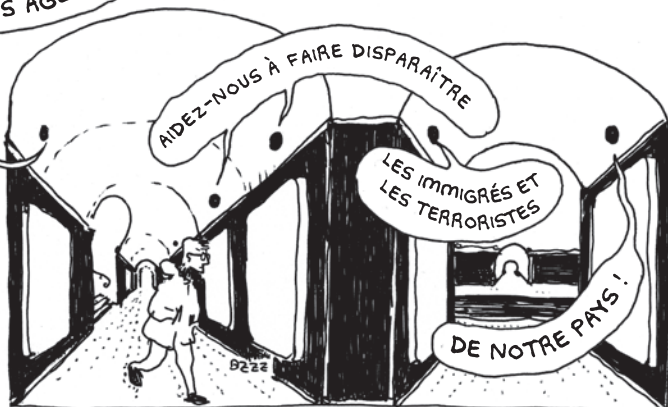


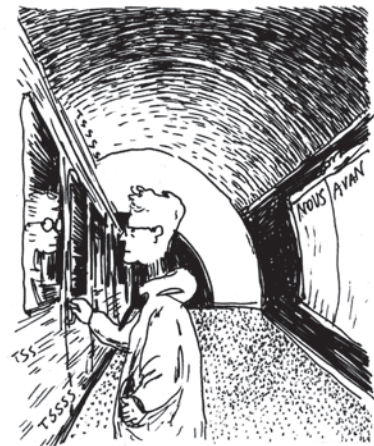
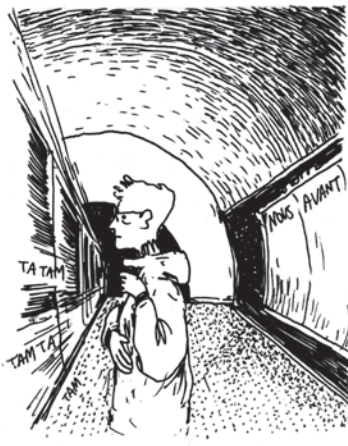
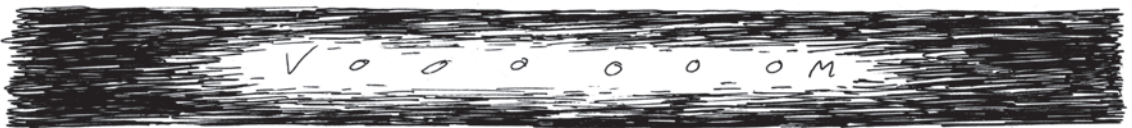
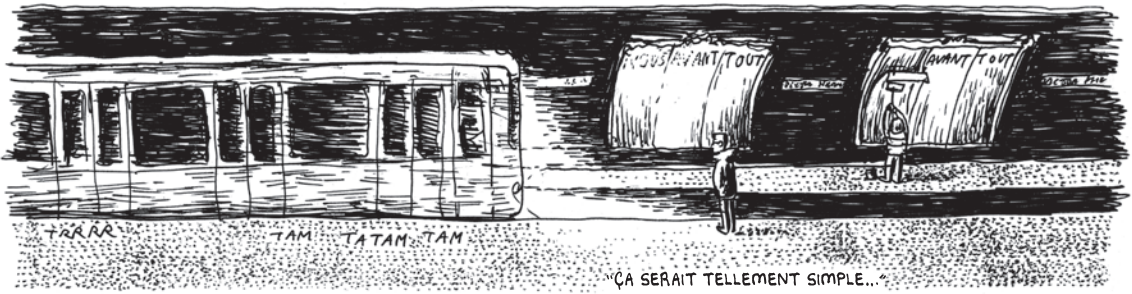
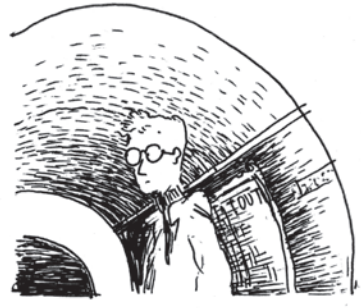
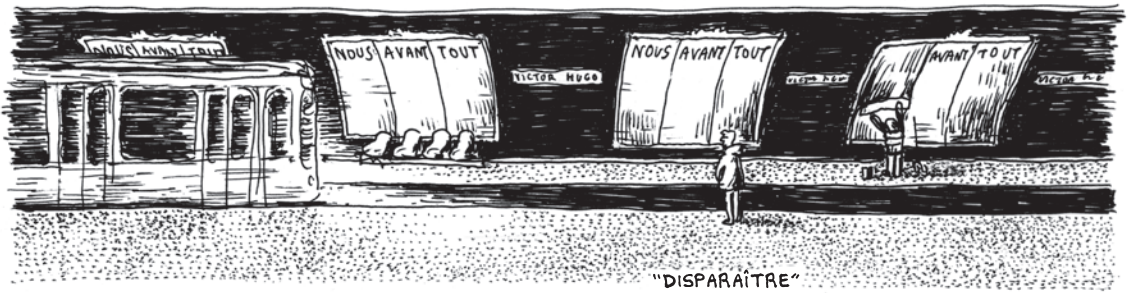
ET PUIS "TOUT" QUOI ?

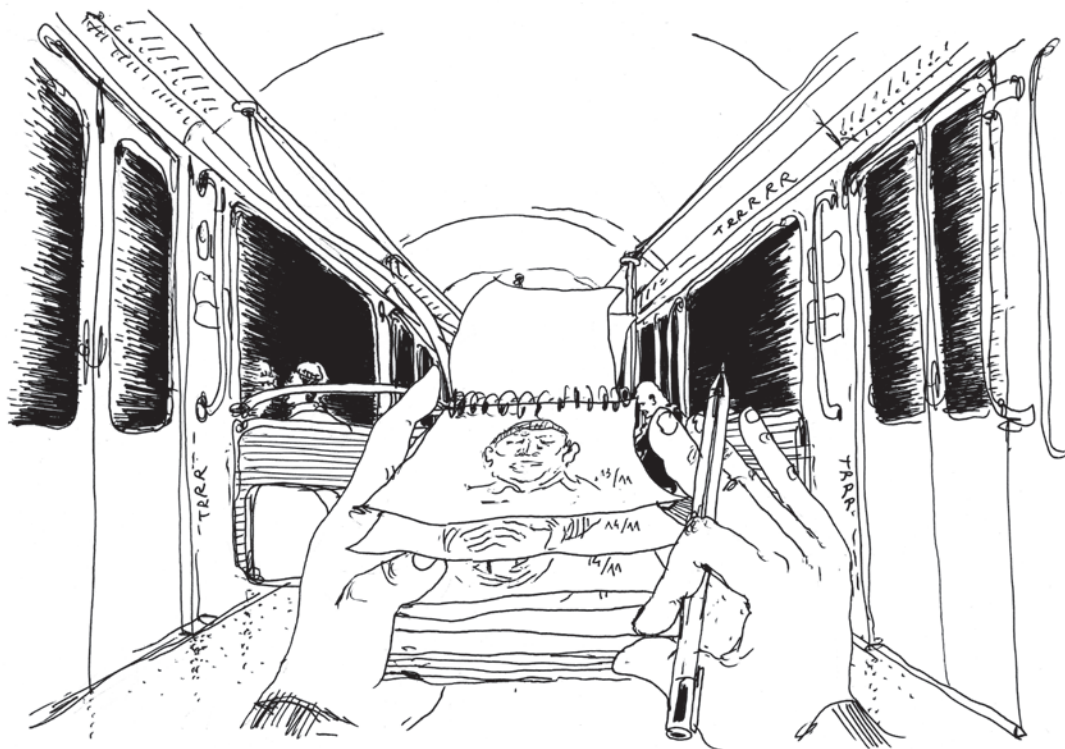




... À NOS
INFIRMIÈRES !







DESSINER DANS LE MÉTRO M'AIDE À OUBLIER LES CAMPAGNES ÉLECTORALES.



ÇA ME RAPPELLE QU'AU FOND ON EST TOUS DES PASSAGERS...





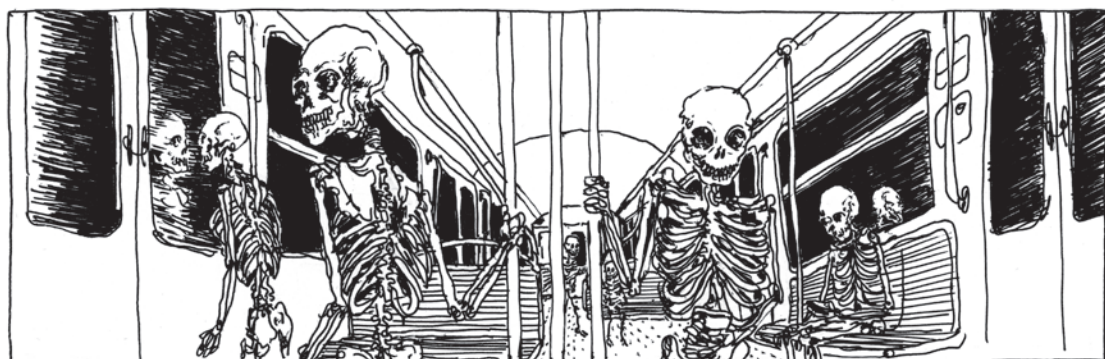
RIEN D'AUTRE QUE DES CORPS.

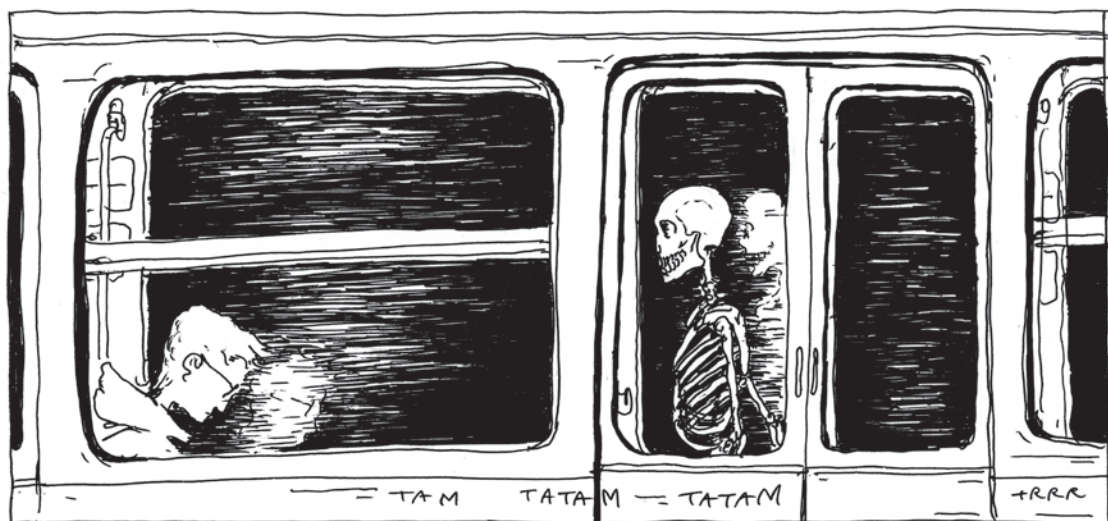


DE LA PEAU, DE LA CHAIR, DES MUSCLES...



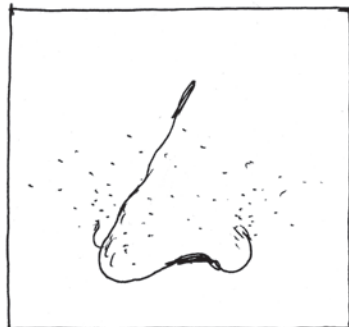
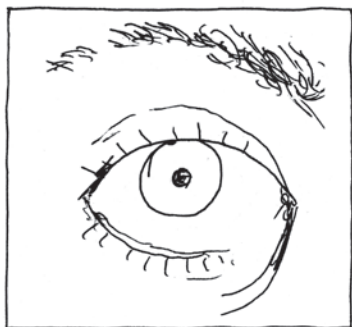
DES TAS D'OS SOURIANTS, DANS LE VENTRE DE PARIS.





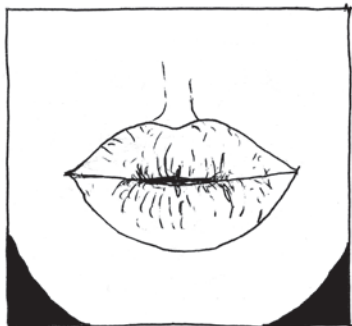
AVEC DEUX YEUX

UN NEZ

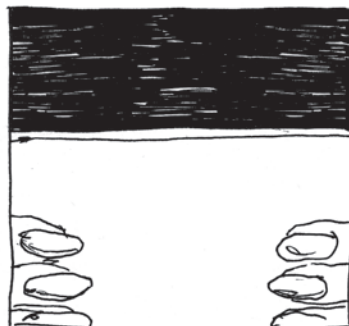
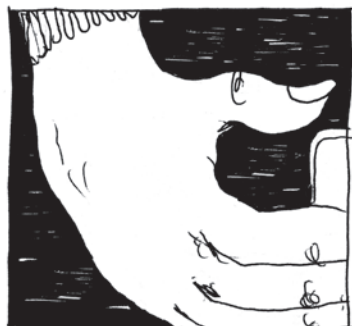


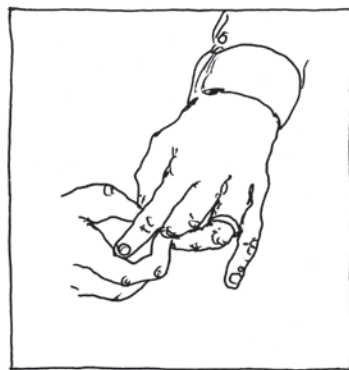
UNE BOUCHE

DEUX OREILLES

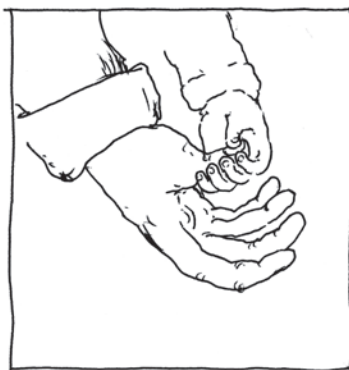
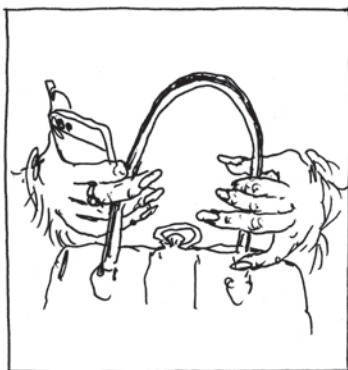


DEUX MAINS, ET CETERA.

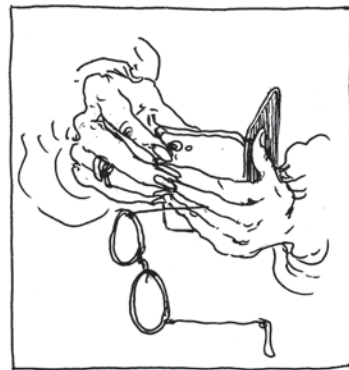
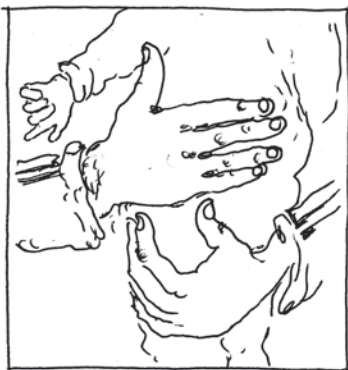




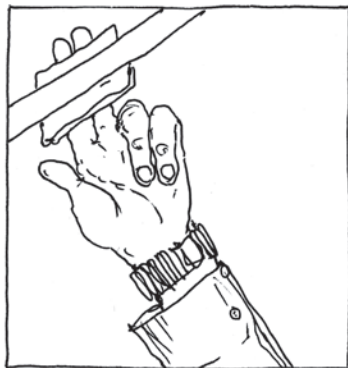
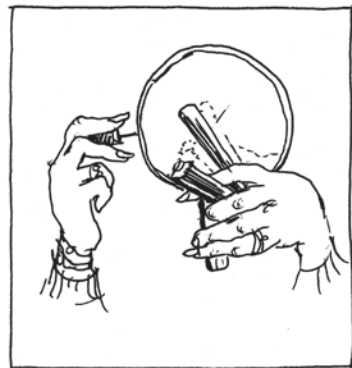
LES MAINS SONT IMPORTANTES

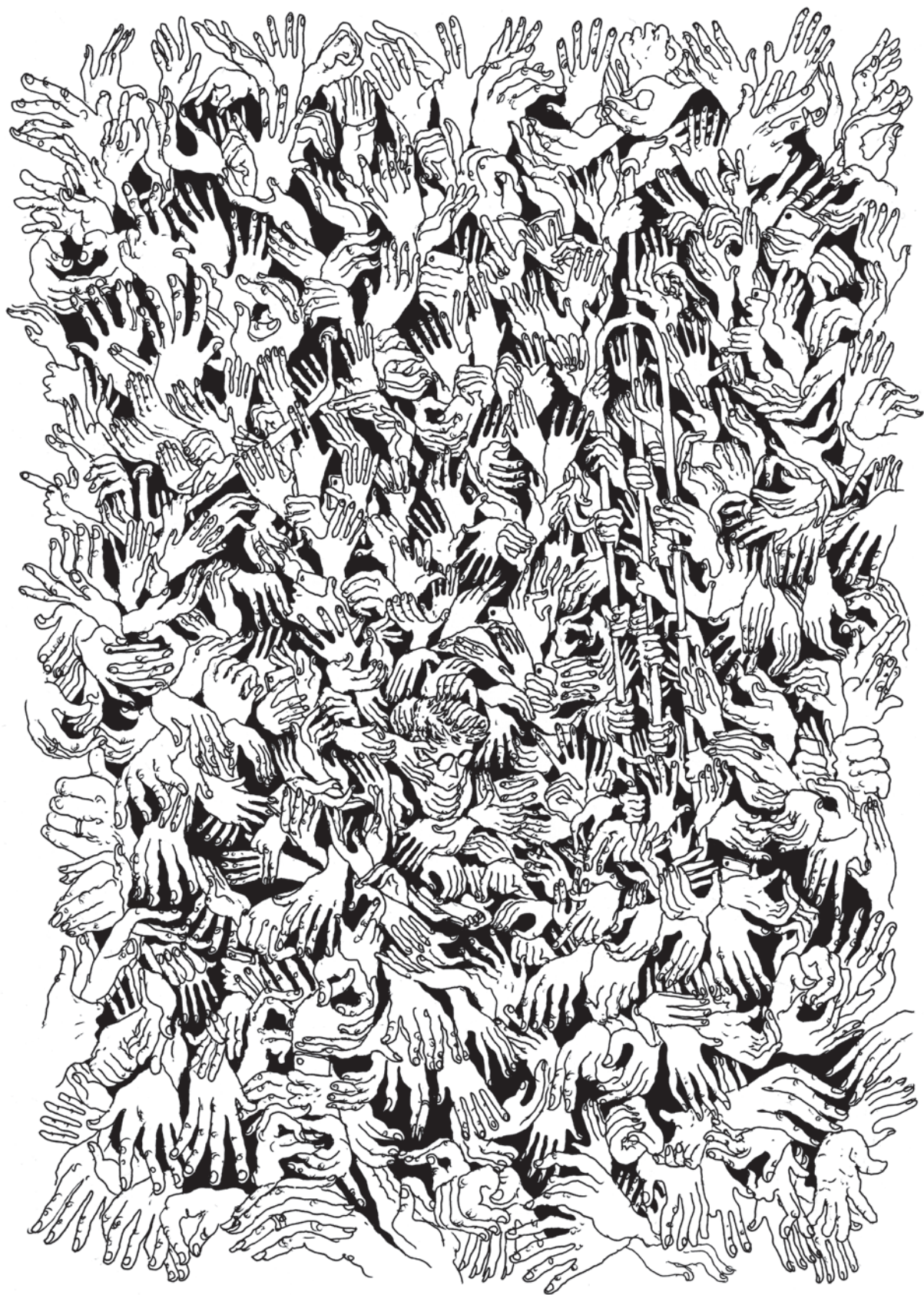


ELLES RÉVÈLENT PRESQUE TOUT D'UNE PERSONNE.



PARFOIS, POUR ÉVITER LES REGARDS, JE DESSEINE JUSTE LES MAINS.





C'EST UN PEU MON OBSESSION, MAIS PERSONNE NE S'EN REND COMPTE.



COMME MOI, ILS SONT TOUS OCCUPÉS À FOUILLER DANS LA VIE DES AUTRES.

