

Words for My Sister, from Joseph Guyonnet

Babette,

My elder sister: How could I believe that I would talk to you with so many friends and family?

As a child, I remember I was getting a train up to Paris, staying at your apartment during school holidays for a week, discovering Notre-Dame, the Champs-Élysées and even E.T or Out of Africa at the Kino Panorama theatre with you.

You are my “Grande Sœur”, the one representing many values for me, such as autonomy, self-confidence and liberty.

Always curious for different cultures and people, you have given to me the love for travelling and learning foreign languages, such as English, which, as everybody knows, is a foreign language.

You were even curious for the others : the unique lady able to hunt a mouse in every corner of the room, while our Italian friends were astonished, expecting you to do as every lady does : stand up on a stool and yell.

I have come across with most of the production of Georges and Marie-Ange, to wish you the most peaceful rest and the most colourful life in the new place you are.

All my love and all my benevolent support to you Andrew, Jonathan, Jeanne and Josephine.

Joseph