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Salomé de Sainte Maréville ''Once Upon A Time''

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"Tell me a story… - It's too late. You have to sleep now. - No! Not yet… Tell me a story! - Well, listen:

Once upon a time, a liner Once upon, my love, Certainly the most beautiful and the biggest That anyone had ever seen…

Four tall smokestacks and tree different part Differentiating the social classes Ticket won thanks to poker Or our aristocracy allowed us a lot of things…

> Four thousand souls Not enough precaution Unsinkable Call for help ignored First class get on board And third class will wait…

Evening with classical music and festive meals Evenings with beer, poker and Celtic music Dress and ironed suit among so many others One of the rare pant s present here…

Come to visit, be informed of the few precautions we have But don't don't be afraid cause nothing can destroy her Don't need more precaution, it's not necessary Though her first crossing was the last…

> Four thousand souls Not enough precaution Unsinkable Call for help ignored

First class get on board And third class will wait…

I still can smell the fresh paint The china was new The sheets have never been slept in She was called: The ship of dream

From Ireland to the USA From Belfast to New York Overnight From Earth to the depths of the ocean…

And we said: It's the largest moving object Ever made by the hand of a man in all history They envisioned a steamer so grand and so luxurious That her supremacy will never be challenged…

> We said: Her she is Willed into solid reality She conveyed sheer size and stability Luxury and above all strength

Solid as a rock Built by big Irish hands The third class thought "That's typical, First class dogs come down to take a shit Lets us know where we rank in the scheme of thing Like we could forget Cotillion, yacht and polo games But what does the first class know about misery?

We had more than foreseen But nothing was sufficient And all she hid enclosed her hull… Tones of goods and… so many people…

We kept ourself busy reading Playing cards and chattering Would you think Something would break everything?

Do you feel the night getting colder And the ice surrounding us? Can you feel the sea Becoming dark? … so deceptive?

A silhouette in the water Engines stopped and doors locked Then bells were sounded tree times The time to reverse and bump into the ice…

That was not exactly a collision but almost a stroke… Feeling something unknown We were all thinking We'll be at home… soon…

> First rocket thrown But no reaction Ignoring their destiny Waiting for fate to guide their way…

Music relentlessly To calm the atmosphere To conceal the seriousness "Tomorrow, we'll be at home…"

No one understood First class first in the lifeboats But none of them were full None of them were full …

Her last vestiges Disappeared into the Atlantic In a silence batted in screams To give way to an underwater grave…

People stayed on board Buried in the freezing water Only one turned back To attempt to save the rare lucky ones…

No one held responsible And I'm still thinking: Even if we were not born Even if the revolts will come to nothing

> And if the world was fairer? Even if we don't understand Even if we won't accept

Even if you tell me you love me

Even if you're smiling The past will never disappear

And all these questions around The most famous shipwreck Will remain without any answer…

Once upon a time, a liner Once upon, my love, Certainly the most beautiful and the biggest That anyone had ever seen…

> Fou thousand souls lost But not enough precautions Unsinkable Calls for help ignored First class gets first Third class last...

Sleep now Close your eyes Fall asleep Sleep my love And don't ask me why, don't Don't ask me why...

Submitter's comments:Â

Asong about the Titanic's tragedy...

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