

0' 0"		
0' 02"	Ce jour-là j' étais..	That day I was...
0' 14"	Je n' étais pas encore née.	I was not yet born.
1' 17"	Ce jour-là, ma mere a connu mon père.	That day, my mother knew my father.
1' 52"	<i>La guerra ha terminado, Burgos primero de abril de 1939, año de la victoria. El Generalísimo Franco.</i>	<i>The war is over, Burgos, April 1st 1939, the year of victory. Signed El Generalissimo Franco.</i>
2' 13"	<i>Por aquí! (rep plusieurs fois)</i>	- This way! (repeated several times)
2' 44"	<i>(femme chante)El género humano en La Internacional. Ni en dioses, reyes ni...</i>	- (woman singing) ...The Internationale, unites the human race.... Neither God nor Caesar...
3' 14"	C' était un jour d' hiver, à Madrid.	It was a winter day in Madrid.
4' 07"	Ce jour là, j'avais cessé d'aimer le lait.	That day, I stopped drinking milk.
4' 18"	Ce jour là, j'ai vu l'homme arriver à la lune.	That day, I saw man land on the moon.
4' 24"	<i>Feliz Navidad!. Hola Buenos días, una monedita por favor, muchas gracias.</i> <i>(X2 fois)</i>	- Merry Christmas! Hello, good morning, a little money, please. Thank you very much. (2x)
4' 53"	<i>(chant)Alegria, alegría, alegría, que esta noche nace un niño....</i>	- (singing) Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, for tonight a child is born
5' 15"	<i>(poète)Ya me parece que eres un cristal delicado, temo que te me rompas...</i>	- (poet) Yet you seem to me to be a delicate crystal, I fear you will break...
5' 23"	Ce jour là, j'ai dit que je ne croyais pas en Dieu.	That day, I said that I no longer believed in God.
6' 59"	Ce jour là, j'ai commencé mes cours de français.	That day, I began to learn French.
7' 06"	(radio) <i>Aquí Bélgica, aquí Bruselas(X5 fois). La emisora holandesa Radio Netherlands en estrecha colaboración con la radio y televisión belga y Radio Nacional de España, presenta a continuación un reportaje de la boda de su majestad el rey Balduino, rey de los belgas, con la señorita Fabiola de Mora y Aragon.</i>	(radio) <i>This is Belgium, this is Brussels (5x). The Dutch Broadcasting System, Radio Netherlands, in close collaboration with the Belgian Radio and Television and the Spanish National Radio, reporting live from the wedding of His Majesty King Baudouin, King of the Belgians, with Miss Fabiola de Mora y Aragon.</i>
7' 46"	(radio) - Sire, votre Majesté déclare-t-elle prendre pour épouse Doña Fabiola Fernanda Maria de las Victorias Antonia Adelaida Mora de Aragon?. - Oui. - Doña Fabiola Fernanda Maria de las Victorias Antonia Adelaida Mora de Aragon, declarez vous prendre pour époux sa Majesté le roi Badouin	(radio) - Sire, does your Majesty, take as wife Doña Fabiola Fernanda Maria de las Victorias Antonia Adelaida Mora de Aragon? - I do. - Doña Fabiola Fernanda Maria de las Victorias Antonia Adelaida Mora de Aragon, do you take as husband his Majesty King Baudouin Albert

	Albert Charles Leopold Axel Marie Gustave, prince de Belgique. - Oui. - Au nom de la loi je vous déclare unis par le mariage.	Charles Leopold Axel Marie Gustave, prince of Belgium. - I do. - I lawfully I declare you man and wife.
8' 27"	(radio)En este gran día, la reina de Bélgica luce un hermoso y sencillo vestido de raso blanco, ligeramente cremoso, el talle apenas acentuado, amplia cola magnifica de varios metros, de escote Watteau bordeado de armiño y luce magnifica corona de brillantes de 9 hermosas piedras que fue ofrecida a la ocasión del matrimonio de su majestad la reina Astrid. La expresión....	(radio) <i>On this glorious day, the queen of Belgium is wearing a beautiful, simple dress of creamy white satin, the waist barely accented, with a long magnificent train of several meters, a Watteau neckline bordered with ermine and a magnificent diamond crown of 9 beautiful stones that was offered on the occasion of the marriage of her Majesty Queen Astrid. Her facial expression</i>
8' 58"	Una inmensa multitud llena los espacios reservados al publico en la Avenida de la emperatriz y en el Carrefour de l'Europe. Una multitud entusiasta que agita frenéticamente banderas españolas porque precisamente aquí abajo se encuentra el espacio reservado a la colonia española y el entusiasmo es indescriptible ante la inminente llegada del automóvil real...	<i>A huge crowd fills the places reserved for the public on the Boulevard de L'Impératirice and the Carrefour de l'Europe. An enthusiastic crowd frantically waving Spanish flags because just below is the space reserved for the Spanish colony and the enthusiasm is indescribable as we await the imminent arrival of the royal car ...</i>
9' 45"	(chaos voix) Nos quitaron el trabajo...	(chaos of voices) They took our jobs away ...
10' 08 ,,	Ce jour-là, je me suis mordu la langue.	That day, I bit my tongue.
11' 27 ,,	Ce jour-là, la police m'a arrêté.	That day, the police arrested me.
11' 51 ,,	(radio police) - Recibido. Vamos a ver R22, a qué se ha debido la explosión?. Adelante. - Los operarios del coche escolta han resultado heridos y están tratando de localizar al presidente. - Si, no dejen la escucha. - Vamos a ver, según nos informan aquí en el lugar del suceso, dicen que su coche que le ha cogido la explosión de lleno y que lo ha subido hasta la azotea. Acaban de subir los bomberos. Llevaba 3 ocupantes. - Bien, bien, recibido. Adelante K30. - Vamos a ver, parece que el coche que hay en el tejado es el del presidente del gobierno y parece ser que esta muerto.	(police radio) - Roger. So R22, what was the cause of the explosion? Over. - The drivers of the escort car were injured and they are trying to locate the president. - Keep this frequency open. - So, according to our information here on the scene, their car was caught by the full blast of the explosion and was thrown upwards onto a rooftop. The firemen have just arrived. The car had 3 occupants. - OK, OK, Roger. Go ahead K30. Over. - Well, it looks like the car on the roof is the President's and it appears that he is dead.

	<i>- - Y todavía no lo podemos confirmar eh?. Parece que esta muerto.</i>	<i>- However, we cannot yet confirm that... It appears that he is dead.</i>
12' 38 "	Ce jour-là, mon frère est mort.	That day, my brother died.
14' 03 "	<i>(radio)Españoles, Franco ha muerto.</i>	<i>(radio) Spaniards, Franco is dead.</i>
14' 09 "	Ce jour-là, Franco est mort.	That day, Franco died.
14' 11 "	<i>(radio)El hombre de excepción que, ante Dios y ante la historia, asumió la inmensa responsabilidad...</i>	<i>An exceptional man who, before God and History, took on the immense responsibility...</i>
14' 47 "	<i>(vieille femme)</i> <i>...a enterrar. Y era hija de la Victoria, de esta que esta aquí... bueno una hija de la Victoria.</i> <i>- De la Victorina ?</i> <i>- Si, una hija, y la metieron en....</i>	<i>(old woman)</i> <i>- ...to be buried. And she was the daughter of our Victoria, who lives up there ... yes, a daughter of Victoria.</i> <i>- Of Victorina?</i> <i>- Yes, one of her daughters, and they put her in</i>
15' 04 "	Ce jour-là, j'ai quitté l'Espagne.	That day, I left Spain.
15' 09 "	<i>(vieille femme)</i> <i>- ...la metieron en un nicho, el primer nicho que han hecho en el cementerio nuevo. Mira, y este que esta aquí, el del jersey azul, es un sobrino carnal suyo. También?</i> <i>Si, Paco!, mira ésta es una prima tuya....</i>	<i>(old woman)</i> <i>- ...they put her in a columbarium, the first columbarium they built in the new cemetery. Look, that guy there, with the blue sweater; he's her nephew.</i> <i>- He's also related to me?</i> <i>- Yes... Paco! Look, this is your cousin...</i>
16' 13 "	C'était un jour d'hiver, à Madrid. J'ai pris l'espresso 'Puerta del Sol' vers Bruxelles. A cette époque, Hendaya était le terminus de nos trains. Les rails espagnoles et les rails français, n'avaient pas le même écartement. Un petite mesure de défense prise par le gouvernement de Franco. On descendait du train, la valisse dans une main et dans l'autre le passeport bien serré. Au milieu de la nuit on traversai cet espace à ciel ouvert, clôturé par des fils de métal, 'tierra de nadie'. De l'autre côté, m'attendaient 26 ans au moins d'une autre vie et, je crois que je le devinai déjà. Ce jour là, je n'avais que 26 ans. Mais avant ce jour là, il y a eu des autres jours, des milliers de jours, que j'entends encore....	It was a winter day in Madrid. I took the express train "Puerta del Sol" to Brussels. At that time, Hendeva was the last station for our trains. The Spanish tracks and the French tracks were not the same width. A little defensive measure taken by Franco's government. We got out of the train, suitcase in one hand, the other gripping our passport. In the middle of the night we crossed this space, open to the sky, fenced in with barbed wire, 'tierra de nadie' ("no man's land"). On the other side, was waiting for me at least 26 years of another life and I thought that I could already make it out. That day, I was only 26. But before that day, there had been other days, thousands of days, that I can still hear...
17' 18 "	<i>(gitane).... a ver, la bolsita de ajos rojos, a ver quien se lleva la bolsita de ajos rojos...</i>	<i>(gypsy)... hey, look at my little bunch of red garlic, who'll run off with my little bunch of red garlic?</i>

