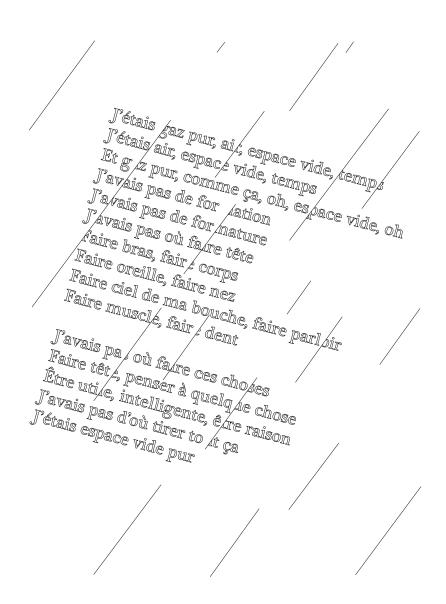
Stela do Patrocínio

RÈGNE DES BÊTES ET DES ANIMAUX EST MON NOM





I was pure gases, air, empty space, time / I was air, empty space, time / And pure gases, like that, see, empty space, see / I had no form / I had no formation / I had no place to make a head / Make arms, make body / Make ears, make nose / Make the roof of a mouth, make chatter / Make muscle, make teeth

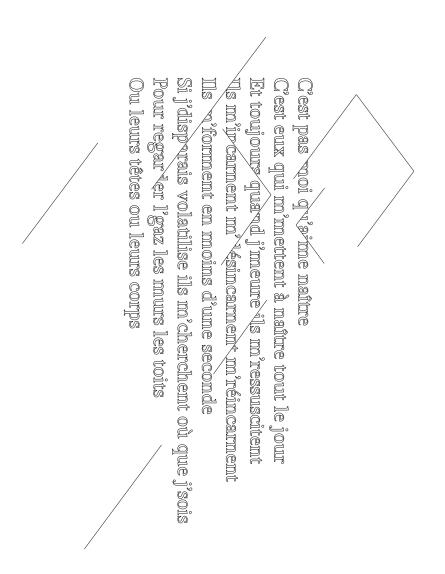
I had nowhere to make any of those things / Make head, think about any one think / Be useful, intelligent, be reasoning / I had nowhere to draw any of those things / I was pure empty space

J'vou vis pas me former
J'voulais pas naître
J'voulais as prendre forme humaine
Chair humaine et matière hu naine
J'voulais rie savoir de vivre
J'voulais r en savoir de la vie

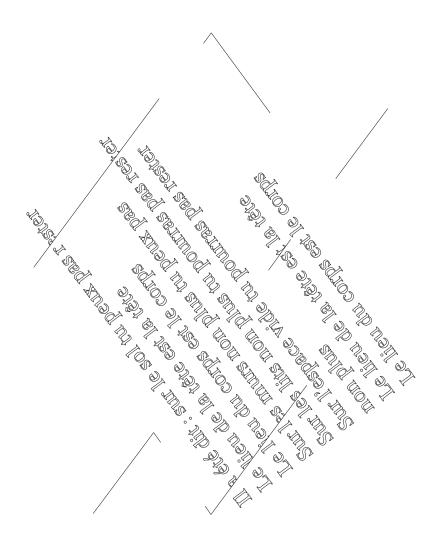
J'ai pa eu d'vouloir ni d'volonté pour ces choses Et jusqu'à aujourd'hy' j'ai pas d'vouloir ni d'volonté pour ces choses

I didn't want to form / Did not ask to be born / I didn't want to take human form / Human flesh or human matter / I didn't want to know about living / or to know anything about life.

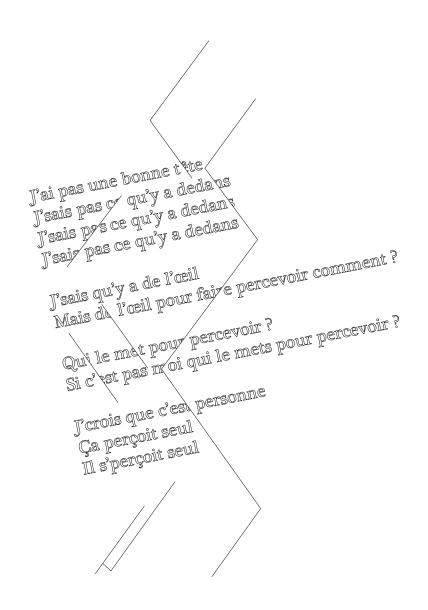
I had no wish / or will for such things / And to this day I do not have wish / nor will for such things



It's not me who likes to be born / It's they who put me to born every day / And every time I die they resuscitate me / They incarnate me disincarnate me reincarnate me / They form me in less than a second / If I fade disappear they find me wherever I may be / To be looking into gases, walls, into ceilings / Or into their heads and their bodies



It is said: you can't stay on the floor / Because the place for the head is the head / The place for the body is the body / You can't stay on the walls either / In the beds you won't be able to stay / Neither in empty space you will be able to stay / Because the place for the head is the head / The place for the body is the body



I don't have a good head, no / I don't know what's in here / I don't know what's in here / I don't know what's in here

I know there are eyes / But eyes for make seeing how?

Who makes them see / If it isn't me who makes them see?

I think it's nobody / It sees by himself / It sees himself by himself

Stela do Patrocínio est née en 1941 à Rio de Janeiro et décédée à l'hôpital psychiatrique Colônia Juliano Moreira en 1992 à la suite de complications dues au diabète, après plus de 30 ans d'internement.

Dans le contexte de la Réforme Psychiatrique des années 1980, la psychologue Denise Correia a invité les artistes plasticiens Neli Gutmacher et Carla Guagliardi à animer des ateliers d'arts plastiques à la Colônia. C'est là que Carla a rencontré Stela do Patrocínio et a enregistré ses propos et ses dictons, qui ont ensuite été placés sous la forme de poèmes par Vivian Mosé dans le livre *Règne des bêtes et des animaux est mon nom*.

Réalisées par Laure Rocher Luna à l'occasion de l'exposition Ne voulais prendre ni forme, ni chair ni matière de Daniel Steegmann Mangrané, du 20 février au 28 avril 2019 à l'IAC, ce sont les premières traductions des poèmes de Stela do Patrocínio en langue française.

Stela do Patrocínio was born in 1941 in Rio de Janeiro and died at the Colônia Juliano Moreira psychiatric hospital in 1992 following complications due to diabetes, after more than 30 years of internment.

In the context of the Psychiatric Reform of the 1980s, psychologist Denise Correia invited artists Neli Gutmacher and Carla Guagliardi to host art workshops at Colônia. It was there that Carla met Stela do Patrocínio and recorded her words and dictums, which were then edited by Vivian Mosé in the form of poems and published in the book *Reino dos bichos e dos animais é o meu nome*.

Laure Rocher Luna has translated these poems by Stela do Patrocínio into French for the first time, for Daniel Steegmann Mangrané's exhibition Ne voulais prendre ni forme, ni chair, ni matière held from 20 February to 28 April 2019 at the IAC.