

### **Traduction obtenue en classe :**

« Wait a little/ a minute/ second / Hold on a second/ Hang on a minute. Oh my god/ Oh dear, where should I start/begin ? So, what happened – no, wait, first I have to/ need to go back to – it's just too hard/complicated to explain. So there/here it is/Well/ There you go/ Here it goes – everything/it all started... »

It had all started the previous summer, right after the results of the Brexit referendum, which had decided on/led to/sealed the UK's exit from the EU.

It had all started with a young woman named Justine Dodgson.

On the day of the tragedy/ On that tragic day, Justine Dodgson, a twenty-year-old Londoner studying French at Leeds University, had seen a lot of outraged protests, desperate emojis/emoticones, dark/gloomy cartoons pop up/appear on her Facebook page/wall.

And even marriage proposals. These/They came from her fellow British citizens/people/Britons : Is there European passport holder who wants to marry me ?

None of the people who made these requests were truly serious ; but at the same time nobody/ none of them was really joking/ unserious either.

Right after/ shortly afterwards, Justine had created a private Facebook page for fun/as a joke, called « Who wants to marry my brother ? », she had shared it with all her French-speaking contacts.

### **Corrigé**

"So, wait a minute until I tell you / Let me tell you. Oh dear, where do I start? So, what happened – no, wait, first I have to go back to / rewind to – oh dear, it's just too complicated to tell /describe– Here goes / There you go - it all started..."

It had all started during the previous summer, right after the results of the Brexit referendum, which had, as everybody knows, sealed the UK's exit from the European Union./ had decided that the UK would leave the EU.

It had all started with a young woman called/named Justine Dodgson.

On the day of the tragedy, Justine Dodgson, a twenty-year-old Londoner studying French at Leeds university had seen her Facebook news-feed filled / covered/ flooded with outraged protests, desperate emoticons, and dark/grim/bleak/somber cartoons. And marriage proposals too. They were from fellow Britons. "Who's got a European passport and wants to marry me?" None of those requests were truly serious; but they didn't lack seriousness either / they weren't unserious/frivolous either.

Not long after / Shortly afterwards / Right after that, Justine had started a private Facebook page, just for fun, called "Who wants to marry my brother?" and shared it with all her French-speaking contacts.