

La Lettre Jèrriaise. 12.11.2022

Bouônjour bouonnes gens, ch'est Ben Spink tch'a l'pliaïsi d'vos présenter la Lettre Jèrriaise aniet, Sanm'di lé douze dé Novembre, deux mille vîngt-deux.

Duthant les dreines vacances d'êcole, j'fus ès États-Unnis pour visiter man péthe. l' d'meuthe à Myrtle Beach au Carolinne du Sud et pour mé, ch'tait la preunmié fais qué j'y allais. Tchi long viage qué j'eus! J'tchittis Jèrri à huit heuthe du sé lé jour d'avant man vol en Améthique, pour êt' seu qué jé s'sais à Londres sans problièmes (avant?) devant d'voler. Auve un viage si long comme ch'na, jé n'voulais pon vraînement êt' en r'tard! Nânnîn-dgia!

Lé lendemain, j'tchittis Londres à dgiêx heuthes du matîn, en arrivant à Charlotte au Carolinne du Nord à deux heuthes dé l'arlévée en Améthique. Auprès eune heuthe dans la tcheue d'la douanne, i'fallait changi d'avion pour voler à Myrtle Beach. J'tais un mio ravi d'aver à donner mes êtampes pour entrer dans l'pays, mais enfin j'tais justément heutheux d'aver pâssé la douanne sans problièmes.

Auprès un court vol entre Charlotte et Myrtle Beach, j'arrivis là à chîntch' heuthes du sé, pus d'vîngt quatre heuthes auprès qué j'tchittis Jèrri. J'avais décidé d'rester êvilyi à seule fin d'asseûther qu'jé d'veindraï accouôteunmé à l'heuthe Améthitchaine aussi vite qué pôssibl'ye. Et don, chute séthée là, auprès eune grande verrée d'vîn et eune entrécôte énorme auve des 'frites Française' comme i' disent, j'tais bein prêt pour dormi! Véthe-dgia! Auprès tout ch'na, j'dormis comme un pourpais!

Au traîsième jour dé ma visite, j'fûmes à Charleston, tch'est quâsiment à deux heuthes dé Myrtle Beach en vouaituthe. Duthant not' visite, j'têmes prîns l'tou d'la cité par eune dgide si întéressante, tchi nos racontit l'histouaithe dé Charleston. La cité fut fondée en mille siêx chents septante et ou fut nommée d'après lé rouai Charles deux d'Angliétère.

En chu temps-là, ch'tait la chîntchième pus grande cité en Améthique. Ch'est eune diversément belle cité, mais i'n'faut pon oublier qué sa bieauté est un mio ombré par eune histouaithe bein sombre. Chutte belle cité fut bâtie, pour la pus part, par des esclaves, et la richesse dé bein d'ses habitants fut gangni par des mauvais mouoyens.

Quâsiment la maintchi des esclaves tchi 'taient am'nés en Améthique arrivîtent à Charleston. La dgide nos dit qu'dans les quatre chents milles esclaves 'taient am'nés en Améthique et qué quarante du chent d'ieux fûtent atterris à Charleston, tchi veurt dithe chent souaixante mille pèrsonnes. Încriyabl'ye!

Et quand nou vait ches magnifiques maîsons auve lus biaux porticos et eune maîson modeste et s'pathée en driéthe pour les travailleurs, ch'na nou donne, au même temps un sens d'émèrvilement et d'honte. Ch'tait eune expéthience tchi nou forche à èrflîéchi sus l'temps pâssé comme i' faut, et j'tais bein heutheux d'y aver 'té. Ou' valait certainement la peine d'être visitée et j'voudrais bein y'aller acouo à l'av'nîn et d'en apprendre pus.

Lé restant d'ma visite 'tait rempli dé bouôns r'pas, un mio d' boutiqu'sie pour mé et la fanmil'ye, eune arlévée d'pêqu'thie et, bein seux, un tas d' caqu'téthie et d'la ramémouaith'thie entre mé et man péthe. Et malgré un aut' vîngt-quatre heuthes dé viag'gie pour rentrer siez mé, ch'tait eune visite hardi agriabl'ye et sans doute ch'est un viage qué jé f'thais acouo à l'av'nîn.

Eh bein, n'en v'là assez pour aniet. J'vos souhaite tous un bouôn weekend et mèrcie bein des fais dé m'aver êcouter à matîn. À bêtôt et à la préchaine.

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Hello everyone, it's Ben Spink with the pleasure of presenting to you the Lettre Jèrriaise today, Saturday the Twelfth of November, Two Thousand and Twenty Two.

During the recent school holidays, I went to the United States to visit my Dad. He lives in Myrtle Beach in South Carolina and for me, it was the first time that I had been there. What a long journey I had! I left Jersey at eight o'clock in the evening on the day before my flight to America, to be sure that I would be in London without any problems before flying. With such a long journey as that, I really didn't want to be late! Certainly not!

The next day, I left London at ten o'clock in the morning, arriving in Charlotte in North Carolina at two o'clock in the afternoon in America. After an hour in the queue for customs, I had to change planes to fly to Myrtle Beach. I was a bit surprised to have to give my finger prints to enter the country, but in the end I was just happy to have passed through customs with any problems.

After a short flight between Charlotte and Myrtle Beach, I arrived there at five o'clock in the evening, more than twenty four hours after I left Jersey. I had decided to stay awake in order to ensure that I would become accustomed to American time as quickly as possible. And so, that evening, after a large glass of wine and an enormous steak with 'French fries' as they say, I was very much ready to sleep! Yes indeed! After all that, I slept like a log!

On the third day of my visit, we went to Charleston, which is almost two hours from Myrtle Beach by car. During our visit, we were taken around the city by a very interesting guide, who told us the history of Charleston. The city was founded in 1670 and was named for King Charles II of England.

At that time, it was the 5th largest city in America. It is an incredibly beautiful city but one mustn't forget that it's beauty is a little overshadowed by a very dark history. This beautiful city was built, for the most part, by slaves, and the wealth of many of its inhabitants was gained by unpleasant means.

Almost half of all the slaves who were brought to America arrived in Charleston. The guide told us that around four hundred thousand slaves were brought to America and that forty percent of those were landed in Charleston, which means one hundred and sixty thousand people. Incredible!

And when one sees these magnificent houses with their beautiful porches and a separate, modest house at the back for the workers, it gives one, at the same time, a sense of wonder and of shame. It was an experience that forces you to reflect on the past as one should, and I was glad to have been there. It was certainly worth the visit and I would like to go there again in the future and learn more about it.

The rest of my visit was full of good meals, a bit of shopping for myself and the family, an afternoon of fishing and, of course, a lot of chatting and reminiscing between me and my Dad. And despite another twenty four hours of travelling to get home, it was a lovely trip and without doubt it's a journey I would make again in the future.

Well, that's enough of that for today. I wish you all a good weekend and thank you very much for having listened to me this morning. Goodbye and see you next time.