## Karafa Mambui

## **Interview part 1**

Transcribed and translated to French by: Kassim Diallo with Seidou Denbele Translated to English by: Brian Nowak

Haya bara non anda tyonube yi bodo bege yay ere benen Lenbon a hin ye tyon be tyiow hin baga si hun e ye a te e jaman tigi gbe hin wobe. I became a balaphone player thanks to my father Lonbon who played himself for our village chief.

Fiyon a key a van kinen.

He continued to play throughout his older years.

Kape nyen laton gbe kudi e han.

He only had daughters.

Aa byo non kelo susu kemi san dere ton bero kemi ton bero a hi a zani kami tea hi a lonbo bye e hi impe tumu e kan sin. He had a promise to the land that if he managed to have a son, he would be ready to renounce his life to be replaced by me.

\*promise to the land – an animist expression signifying a pact between one or more Earth spirits.

Ta bye hunu enda duro kani.

He died when I was nine years old.

A pe tyonu gboshi mun do ban yuru naha engo ve mihe enban batka ban heka. On his funeral day, I played his balaphone and I continued to play around with it.

A ke lolun do me nadon a va momi bwabe kon goro, Our chief came in person to our home to bring me a boubou in order to commemorate my role,

A me ne zo niami a e key a a bebe jamana tigi gbe, since my father had sung the praises of the chiefdom,

e la lalo a huru e pe a djo zu a koni minie a mope tyonu e gbe. he understood that I was a boy that would be able to fulfill the role.

A mi kakaw a mi nene pon koro wo e kye ni me bye ho keya. He presented me to the other griots as the one he preferred.

Kumo konhun lulu kani a pe tyonu ani ban beke a ban ju lulu kirwo wa bonbon holosi ene nihin fe.

Dawo be ke minye lulo piriw wa bonbon hosi en de wo gbe en wo zo ni kinhen.

Hun da ba hari ke mi we keyn mya bge.

Yo te ken miyan ke fin a guwo gbe wabe haho pe enda fyanw laro en pe tumu lo ada mene sye.

E ne nin yo gaye em mene sye nin yo kaye bomin em pe e kakaro herele.

Hoyi bore en keni kawe key a te min kyen en mo an ne zin tyan hen.

En mo a kelo hun en ne biro le debe pomin min nep tumu pe handi.

Ne donu kabe wi barahun leyuru lo hohe yamulo a zintya le ton.

Kenbeyi vey an e hen biro sin wo we min fo kan be van pli tyonu a bebe kuli a tyenoe.

En hin wobele tyonu hye ho gayin ya kooni.

E be nin biro e fi (et pourquoi) a ho wye enda ya kooni.

En wo zo kooni ka be nen kooni fo envema yaa zondo en gno ho nyemu entu en ben konye. So at nine years old I took my father's place but I was nothing but a beginner.

It was at the age of fourteen that I mastered the balaphone.

It was then that I had the authorization to play among the elders.

Even when there is travel involved, they call on me for different ceremonial occasions.

Then I was counted among the principal griots of the village.

It was a skill that remains an inheritance and a part of our cultural heritage.

I am currently the most respected balaphone player in my village.

I am the one that animates funeral ceremonies, naming ceremonies and weddings.

If I do not play at any one of these ceremonies, people aren't happy. When I started, I would play without singing.

People would really criticize me saying there's that player that doesn't sing.

In the beginning it really bothered me a lot to sing in front of people and that's why I would go to practice in the bush.

The first time that I sang in front of people, I was drunk and it just came to me naturally.

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A ebe nim biryo yaa ken dan san en bye wo (kuma ce) e wo be kenin kooni. There, people appreciated it and that was when I just kept on singing.

Fiyon menen don nikye nin ken pewo kooni he di kelo hun kebele zin tyan hen le kenika le. In my village, I've been able to train a lot of other griots.

Wi nin mahun ken tite en neban a bebe kenin kooni. Whenever I want I can ask my students to play the balaphone and sing.

Sinon Boomin en peke lohun enme biro domin le pomin. But still, I continue to be the most respected in the village.

En min we ho npe ni doonu peni yire ebenen Memwe Kerefe key a yere e bene lonbo ken in yere ebene hetaata. My name is Mambui Kerefe, my father's name is Lonbon and my mother Hetaata.

Si bore domin ban lohun ya he pi kekero e temin balon en hinamon. My father was the one that initiated me and I continue to carry on his work.

Hayi bore kenikawe hoke kyen en hinamon kenin dinyan ke gnonchi. This music is a heritage and I'll stop in case maybe you have some questions.

Ke bono do wi en pio me dyo wa min a dyo.

Of course, if you something else you could add we are ready to listen to more.