

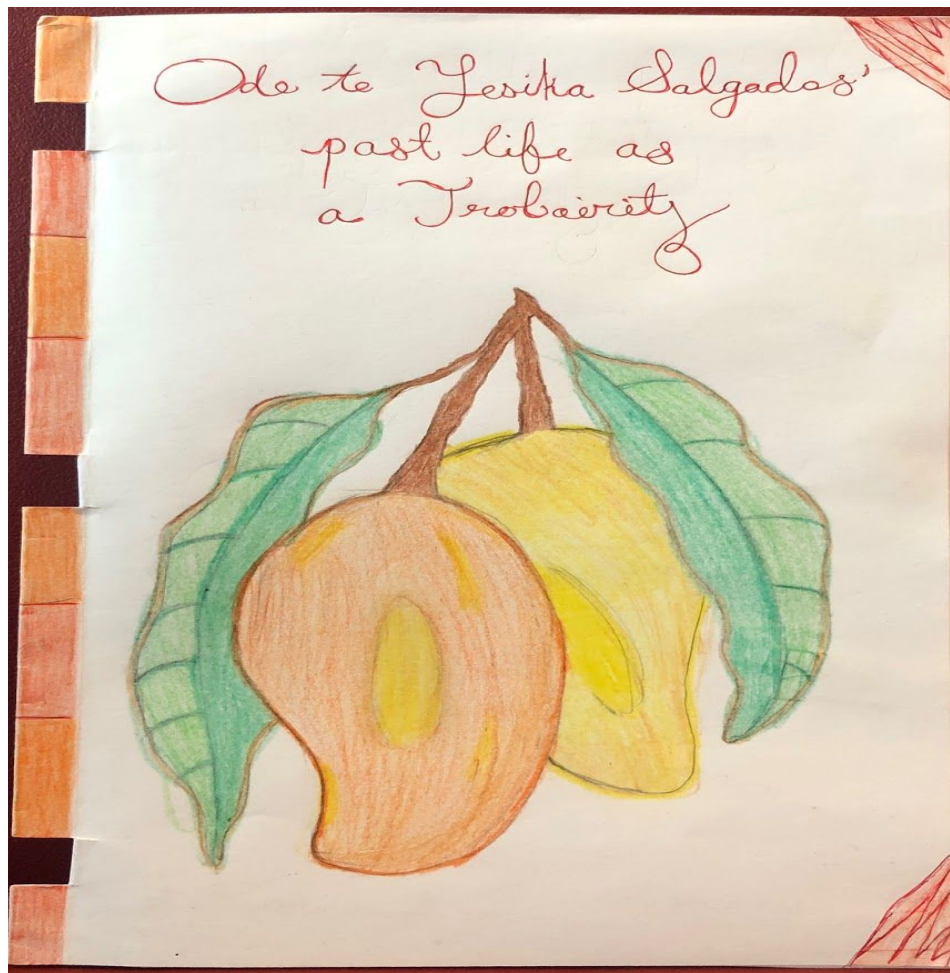
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The Other France: Troubadours and the Politics of Cultural Heritage

Professor Marisa Galvez

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Project Images



Dedicated to all the Troubadours whose art was lost and forgotten. May your essence live on in the poetry of today.

### Acknowledgements

Thank you

To Maria, Sin, Gerard, Sandra, and Lorena.  
To the Troubadours and Troubadours.  
To Yesika.

~ Jacqueline DePy-Romero

### The Vida of Yesika Salgado

(fl. early to mid 12th century)

Yesika Salgado was one of the best known Troubadours in the Occitania region (today's Southern France) during the early 12th century. A good amount is known about her life through other discovered manuscripts from Troubadours like Peire D'Auvergne and Jaufre Rudol. She was a powerful presence at many courtly events. She was the most requested performer, as she was known for her authentic "art of Troubar". She was known to beautifully encapsulate the "fin amour" all while sexualizing the way women were allowed to present their art and speak on their power. She was unapologetic, genuine, and honest with her emotions; in turn inspiring many other Troubadours and Troubadours after her.

[This manuscript consists of a compilation of Salgado's four most famous cançons:]

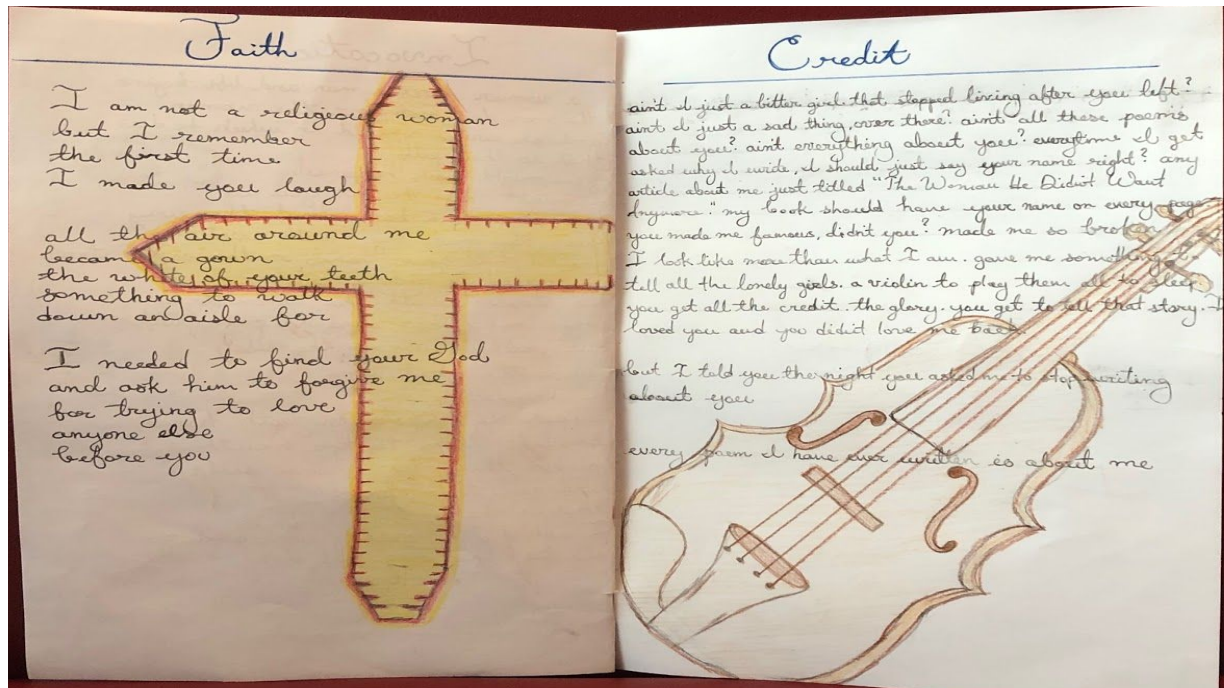
### Lovers Fade

I will not search for  
someone  
to numb this grief  
I am tired of the same poems  
belonging to new men  
You're leaving  
says nothing  
about what's been left  
about me  
this woman  
this growth  
I am blooming my love  
even after you've chosen  
not to watch

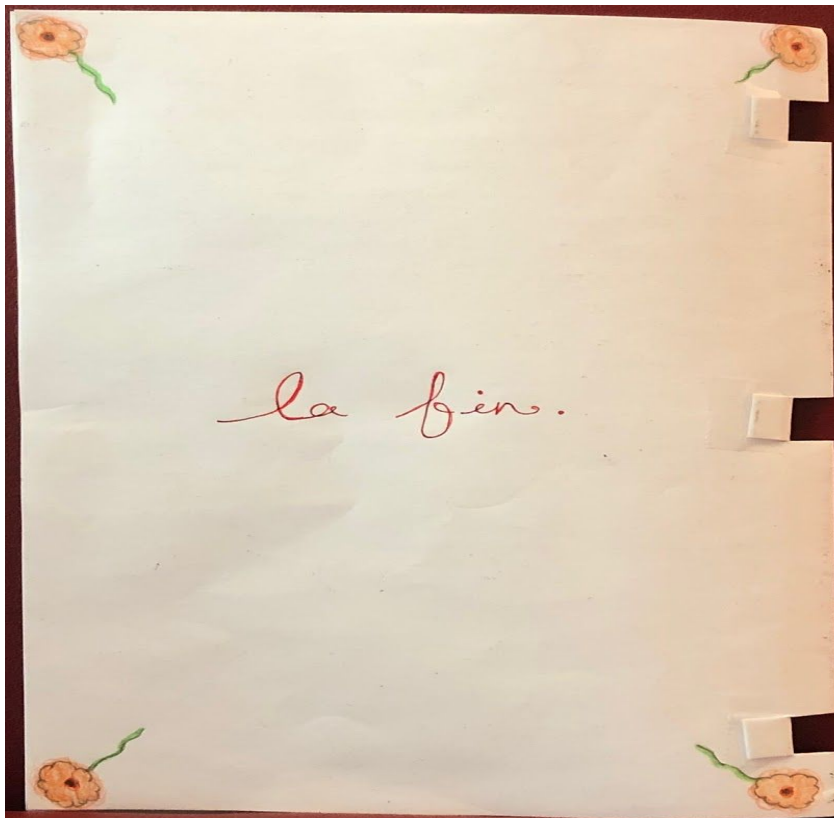
### Invocation

a woman loves a man and life begins  
the man does not love the woman  
and she writes a world in which to do  
that is the spell.  
you might have happened  
I might have dreamt you see  
but there is a book about the way  
your kiss made my mouth water  
and I held your hand on the same street  
I learned to ride a bike  
we stood beneath the lemon trees  
where my father used to pick fruit  
our goodbye was in the alley  
where the first boy  
I ever loved  
cupped my breasts in both hands  
brought them to his mouth  
sucked them like mango seeds  
and gave them back  
that is the spell.  
I asked for love to come and go.  
it's been happening all along.





Pg.6,7



Pg.8