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Nostradamus

By Knut Boeser

The world is breaking!
-The world is breaking!
-It's alright.
A nightmare. Just a nightmare.
Just another nightmare.
Do not worry, Michel,
your mother will be home soon.
No, she won't.
Not for another ten days.
Aunt Marie won't be dead
until then.
What did he just say?
Just a lot of nonsense.
Sophie will get you
some breakfast.
Get her up, then.
Come on, you.
Sophie Bertrand, ...
You are accused of tuning
yourself into a wolf...
of indulging in sodomy
with the devil...
of obtaining poisonous herbs
to kill the blacksmith's wife
...and so gain his fortune.
That's ridiculous,
I've never, ever...
Do not lie!
Right!
Let her go! Let her go!
Father!
Grandfather!
Michel! Michel!
My grandson, sir.
Come on, now, Michel.
They are taking Sophie!
Gently, gently,
don't say anything...
You should have saved Sophie.
I couldn't.
Michel, do you believe
in God the Father...
and in Our Lord, Jesus Christ?
Yes, but...

And in the Immaculate
Conception of the Virgin Mary?
Why do you ask?
It is time you learned
the history of our family.
We are Jews.
But, I was baptized.
A baptized Jew is still a Jew.
If they find out,
they will burn us.
The Inquisition has killed
many families like ours.
Hold on to your faith in God.
God who endowed you
with the gift of intelligence.
And use it with care.
I have to go.
Oh, Michel.
I am late for my lectures.
But you said you already know
everything they teach you.
I have got to go.
You spend most of the night
gazing at the stars.
You don't know what good
things there are down here.
Where?
Monsieur de Nostradame...
has decided to do us
the honor after all.
How delightful.
This woman poisoned herself.
The poison heated
the blood up.
The blood expanded.
Putting the brain
under enormous pressure.
That is what she died of.
But it would have been
to save her, ...
had only been bled in time.
Excuse me.
Question.
We find the poison

in which organ?

Monsieur de Nostredame.

Please enlighten

your fellow students.

The answer you want to hear

is in the kidneys.

Right.

I detect a rather displeasing

undertone in your answer.

The most recent examinations

by Dr. Rabelais in Paris...

revealed that high

concentrations of the poison

were also to be found

in the liver.

Paris.

Where is the poison here?

Do you see any poison?

Anyone see any poison?

There is no poison here.

Do you see any?

I don't see any poison.

You can find it

in the heart as well.

Rubbish!

The medical school at the

university of Montpellier...

is the best, is because only

we get cadavers we can dissect

So, perhaps you can tell me

why, Monsieur Professor...

you are content with knowledge

contained in the old books.

Are you trying to tell me

what I should be doing?

Then, you agree with

my diagnosis. Thank you.

I am flattered.

The blood did indeed heat up

as a result of the poisoning.

The body was trying

to help itself.

The hot blood was supposed

to fight the poison.

Bearing that in mind...
it would have been the wrong
treatment to give the woman.
It'd merely interfere with the
body's own healing process.
Monsieur de Nostredame...
before we confer a Degree of
Doctor of Medicine on you...
you are going to have to learn
what we teach you.
Nothing other than bleeding
would have help this woman.
Helped her to die faster, yes?
Monsieur de Nostradame,
it's up to you!
You may leave this class
at any time.
But please, don't come back.
Don't ever come back here.
I have no time to waste
on students like you.
We have here some...
The plague?
The plague!
Oh, God, I am going to die.
You should not have come
to the university.
You will have infected
everybody.
I am taking you
with me to death.
You don't need the plague
to die in this filth.
Quick, a priest.
There is no need for a priest.
Are you the Devil?
The nodes are not black.
That is healthy blood
fighting the infection.
You have got a fever.
That is good.
Put that under your tongue
until it dissolves.
What is it?

You want to poison me?
It is only herbs
and dried rose petals.
You've got hundreds of roses
in your mouth.
Think of that.
What are you doing?
Helping the sick.
What does that help?
Stop that nonsense!
-Who are you?
-Michel de Nostradame.
The young fool
everybody is talking about.
You should be locked up...
for giving the sick false hopes
with your promises.
I promise nothing,
I do what I can.
Their fate, however,
lies in God's hands.
So it is God's fault they die.
Everyone must leave here!
Whoever remains will die!
I can't guarantee
that I can save you all.
Many of you could live!
But only if you leave here!
Do not go, he is the Devil!
Get out of the way!
This is a rebellion,
I will have you all arrested!
That is him!
Monsieur de Nostradame.
He's in a difficult position.
The evidence is quite
Born December the fourteenth...
fifteen hundred and three
in St. Remy, rue de Berry.
Father, public notary.
Both grandfathers doctors.
Studies in Avignon,
literature, history...
philosophy, grammar, rhetoric.

Then, in Montpellier, medicine.
And astrology. Write it down.
And the esoteric doctrines?
Occultism?
No!
Black magic.
Alchemy.
Worship of the Devil.
I am a scientist.
You are ill, monsieur.
Have you any idea
what can we do to you?
Get the doctor, quick!
He will bleed you,
which will kill you.
You will die
if you won't let me treat you.
And sell my soul to the Devil?
Oh, nonsense.
Take the cross.
If you take the cross,
I'll believe you.
Kiss it.
If you are the Devil,
it will singe your lips.
Get the stretcher
and take him to the church.
Do you want me to lie
with the others?
Is not every person
equal before God?
He's a Lutheran.
Even if I were, should this man
die because of it?
Are you a Lutheran?
No. I'm a devout Catholic.
Prove it.
Gladly, but if you wait
for proof, you'll be dead.
Undress him.
And burn the clothes.
But they are the robes
of the Holy Inquisition.
Then he will die in the robes

of the Holy Inquisition...
and then, along with his holy
infested robes, he will burn.
Here, take this bible.
Accept this bible as a gift.
Thank you.
But it has been translated.
You think God
only speaks Latin?
Should only the monks know
what God wants to tell us.
That is heresy.
According
to the Catholic Church...
but I believe that God's word
should be on every tongue.
To speak to every man.
-Are you Lutheran?
-I am a man of God, sir.
And we are building
a new church.
One without idols.
We are building a New World!
This is yours, sir!
Is this the answer!
Who ever wants
to build a New World...
must first destroy the old!
Your wife is coming.
She will drag me away
to those fools.
Julius.
We are already having desert.
Desert... Coming.
Our unseen host,
give us the honor.
Doctor Scalinger, your cook
has outdone himself.
The cook I enjoy everyday...
the charming guests unfortunately not.
What are you working on now?
We are examining the similarity
in the structure...
in plants and animals.

So that is why I haven't seen
my daughter all week.
She will get old and ugly
before her time.
She'll contribute a great deal
to the advancement of science.
I rather she contribute
to the procreation.
What the girl is doing
is wonderful.
Welcome sir, Dr. Scallinger
has been expecting you.
Bring the luggage.
Your science
is a crime against God!
Dr. Scallinger? Dr. Nostradamus.
Oh how interesting.
I have gathered
you have performed wonders...
against the plague
with your magic rose pills.
Nothing but heresy.
I'm glad to see you, will you
excuse us. You must be tired.
May I introduce Mademoiselle
Marie Abuerligne...
without her I'm deaf and blind.
This is Dr. Nostradamus.
He is here at last.
Thank you.
Good evening, Mademoiselle.
Good evening, Monsieur.
What is the active substance?
-I don't know.
-You don't know.
I often seek animals and plants
of different choice.
That is how I found out
the rose petals help.
What is even more important
is hygiene.
The people live
in their own sewage.
You are not afraid

of infecting yourself.
No, no, no.
And food is important.
No fat, no pork.
Are you a Jew?
I'm glad to see you.
Where are you born?
You want do my horoscope.
December 14th,
fifteen hundred and three.
Three minutes past midday,
in St. Remy.
Sun and Mercury are in
conjunction at the equinox...
in the sign of Capricorn.
So you are concerned
with astrology too.
Mercury is declining.
Jupiter, Saturn and Mars
as well.
All in conjunction
in the water sign Cancer.
Interesting.
Ecstatic visions are
nothing foreign to you.
I'll study this tonight.
Breakfast is at eight.
It's unusual for a woman to be
interested in such things.
Would you rather
I slaved over a hot stove.
Most people think that.
How did you start
working for him?
Gathering herbs
in the woods as a child.
Then I read all his works.
Will I see you
tomorrow morning?
I'm always here.
The King has to sign
the contract...
he doesn't have any choice.
Yet it would seem

the reasonable thing to do.

Since when

are politics reasonable?

-Good morning.

- Good morning.

-Did you sleep well.

- Like a log.

What is this?

Self made.

Quince Jam, it is excellent.

You must taste it.

The only problem is that you
have to eat it right away.

It won't keep.

We can work on that.

Breakfast at your leisure and
then come to the library.

I have to talk to you.

-Marie you didn't try the jam.

- No.

Dr. Rabelais was the first
to inform me about you.

His stay at Montpellier
was too brief.

Those fools understand nothing
They abide by the rules
of the church.

Stay here.

I will teach you everything
I know.

Think about it.

Give me your answer tomorrow.

Marie will take you
to the ballet.

I don't know if she will be
very happy about that.

-Can we go?

- Already?

Obviously it does not bore you
as much as it does me.

If you want him here, you can
take him to the ballet!

But do not treat me
as a harlot!

Since his arrival you have
totally ignored me!
You do not want my company!
There is a limit to your
participation as a woman!
You never set limits
on me before!
It is too dangerous for you!
-No more than for him.
-But he is a man!
You have destroy everything!
For years he has been waiting...
for someone to trust
with all his knowledge,...
and grew more
and more impatient!
Someday he would have told me!
So it would not be lost.
I know.
First thing in the morning.
Marie! Marie do not!
Marie! No!
Why did you do it?
I did not want to be left out,
I did not want you to go.
Swear.
Swear you will not speak
with anyone...
other than those
who have been initiated,...
about what I will teach you.
If you break this oath,
you will be killed
Not by the Inquisition.
But by one of us.
Do you understand?
I swear.
You can move
into the guest house.
Practice as a doctor in Arjin.
Now notice how the catch works?
You will use it
while I am away.
Copernicus.

Yes, Copernicus.
The church...
Copernicus is right.
The earth does revolve
around the sun.
If you say that in public,
you'll be burned at the stake.
Church stands
in the way of truth.
These books.
Here is Al Ghasalis work,
'The Elixir of Bliss'...
in his own hands.
There...
the scriptures of the Kabbalah
Sloman's key.
The men who wrote these
were saints...
even though the church
considers them socialist.
Many of them had the power
to see the future.
You must learn
how they did that.
So you can decipher
your dreams.
Nothing is accidental.
Everything is according
to God's law.
What is that?
It leads to the inner
secret in yourself.
And there you will see
the future.
Nutmeg?
Partly.
I'll tell you
the exact formula later.
You must be very careful,
too much can be poisonous.
You have to let your body
get use to it slowly.
Then your visions
will be clearer.

What is that?
Our friend, Leonardo, a
machine that drives underwater
And this?
An explosion greater
than anything we know.
In the days to come you'll
read under my direction.
You will copy nothing.
No book must leave this room.
If even the slightest
suspicion should arise.
We are lost.
It is unbelievable.
Does Marie know it is here?
No.
And she must never find out.
Not even if she is your wife.
Your tonsils
are slightly inflamed.
Nothing to worry about.
But it hurts.
Here.
I can help you.
Dress yourself.
Is it serious?
No. I will have you return
with your husband.
What?
I'll explain to him
that the female breast...
is a very sensitive organ...
which should be regularly
and tenderly massaged.
Otherwise, the blood turns
sweet, and flows sluggishly.
This causes heart cramps
and severe pain.
None of these women
are really sick.
Look.
A stone, no cells, no fibers...
nothing structural in common
with plants animals.

Once I have added
water and heat,...
simulating frequent rain,
followed by strong sunshine...
I reproduce liverwort.
And flowering liverwort.
So there is
a direct transition...
between organic
and inorganic matter.
Yes. But precisely between
stone and plants.
As between plants and animals
which Scallinger...
proved theories
between coral and worms.
Congratulations.
Write it down. We will send it
to the friends.
Write it down.
So you can all read and
discuss it without me.
How is my work to progress
in isolation?
Then you are not better
than the Inquisition.
What is the difference
between silencing someone...
and sending them to the stake?
I understand, but it is
too dangerous for you.
If you can't treat me as
an equal, find another woman!
What?
Or Scallinger.
If he satisfies
all your needs...
why do you not sleep with him?
I did not mean to hurt you,
so stop this now!
You are both
leaving me behind.
The Ghajat al-hakim.
This is the most important

manuscript...
on Arabian mysticism.
Hurry, please. Please hurry.
Get my husband. Quickly!
Guillaume, it is nice to have
you here, thank you for coming
I know you are not used to it,
but...
can I ask you to please leave
so we can have some space?
You can all see
the baby later, thank you.
No, no, no. We are not going
to do it like that this time.
I would like to have
lots of fresh air.
Let us open the windows.
Please, bring me
the Ghajat al-hakim.
You do not need
to start that again,...
and besides, it is in Arabic.
When did you learn that?
At night when you were reading.
You are incorrigible.
What does that mean?
Take from life what is pure.
For living what is sufficient.
The first time
always takes longer...
because everything
is so narrow.
But the second time, believe
you me, whoop! And it is out!
With all your strength,
push! Push!
A little more!
Push!
It is a boy!
It is a boy!
It is a boy!
Michel! It is only a vision.
It is me, Julius.
Come back.

You are alright.
The most dreadful images
plague me day and night.
An enormous tidal wave comes,
a colossal earthquake.
Everything destroyed.
Your cough is not
getting any better.
What are you doing
in the kitchen, barefoot,...
in the middle of the night
cooking jam?
I am not.
Yes? What then?
Jam.
I think I have discovered
something that preserves it.
Here.
See if it tastes
any worse than usual.
The Ghajat al-hakim.
Thank you.
You must go to Arles
as soon as possible.
The plague is broken out again
But it's a week's journey!
And I don't like leaving Marie
You must go!
The plague is
more virulent than ever.
I'll look after Marie.
Open the door!
It is the Holy Inquisition!
We want to see Dr. Scalinge.
He is at the hospital.
Indeed.
You, stay here, Will...
Monsieur, you are
required to...
The matter cannot
be postponed.
The Holy Inquisition
will not...
I will answer all questions

tomorrow, goodnight.
Where is Nostradamus?
He is in Arles. Fighting
the plague. Goodnight!
Goodnight!
Stop! Why have you come back
so soon?
Something has gone wrong?
Where is my wife and
my children?
They are under guard
in the hospital.
They have got the plague.
Dr. Scalinger has come
to find out what happened.
You can not go in!
They will kill you.
Marie. Marie.
They found the Ghajat al-hakim
I am sorry.
What did you say?
I asked the Holy Virgin Mary
for help.
Do not ever give up, Michel.
I love you.
Saves half of France
from the plague,...
but lets his own wife
and children die.
Maybe he even killed them.
You have to get away
immediately!
The Inquisition will
tomorrow morning!
To try to find where the
Arabic manuscript came from.
I do not understand you...
how could you hand it
over to Marie?
We will all burn for it!
Then why did you not allow
her into the library?
This is not time to argue?
The books are

the most important thing!
Where can we move them?
Think!
In my brother's house.
He is mayor of Salon.
Is he reliable?
He loves me.
I did not ask you
if he loved you, ...
I asked you if
he was reliable.
And I said he loves me.
There's an inn, The Chapeau...
Listen to me!
I am sorry.
It is going to be in
The Chapeau Gris.
At Clermont.
-Wait there. Do you hear me?
-Yes.
Do you understand?
Are you awake?
Sorry.
Thank you.
Remember, stay in Salon as
long as the books are there.
They are your responsibility.
Come on! Come on!
Leave it there, just...
They will take it out!
Careful!
Please no!
Please!
Stop.
Stop! Please! Stop!
Are you ill?
No. Do you know
where my brother lives?
Yes, in Salon. The mayor.
Drive there, tell him
he must hide the crates.
I will come later.
Where I am? Where I am?
In hell.

It is alright, I will
take care of you.
You stay with me.
You want some tea?
It is my own recipe.
So tell me about your books.
How did you know
about my books.
Have some bread.
You talk in your sleep.
I am sorry
they took your money.
They steal here.
They stole my wit.
They beat me. They feed me.
Father of pain.
Mother of happiness.
What a life.
That was yesterday.
You don't pray before you eat?
Don't worry, I prayed for you.
I talk to him all the time.
It's my work.
His secrets are...
full of magic.
I wish he would show me a way.
To forgive...
and be forgiven.
Holy Mary.
Mother of God.
Have mercy.
God made you exactly
the way he wanted to.
Your visions...
are made for the rest of us.
Understand me?
It is a light as a feather...
do not fight it.
Open your eyes
I want you to see.
I spun a little string.
I made a little powder.
Then I lit the string.
Poof. All goes to hell.

They killed children.
What children?
I had a little girl.
With the carpenter's daughter.
It was a secret.
They took her away.
I found her on the compost.
The pile was littered.
With the small bodies.
Half-eaten by the rats.
God's justice is like disease.
I forget.
Be careful remember.
You can only sleep
with the ones you love.
Now be good.
I have to go now.
Light the candle at
the bottom of your heart.
Doctor, we are coming
into the town of Salon.
I am sad about grandfather
dying.
What about the rest
of the family?
Mother died a year ago.
Just the two of us now.
The plague has taken almost
five hundred already.
Now I have woken everyone.
Welcome to Salon.
Brother-in-law.
I want to hear about all
the places you have been.
The only thing I know about
the world, are what I've read.
-And Paul hates me reading.
-That is not true!
-Is it?
-I have given you book myself.
Once ten years ago.
And you have regretted it
bitterly ever since.
Michel has not come

to hear us argue.
He is tired, he has had
a long journey.
Now show him to his room.
Actually we have
a happy marriage.
Not that you think,
because we argued.
We always argue.
Thank you, Helene,
for your hospitality.
What has been done up
until now.
Nothing.
Like every other town...
they chased the doctor out.
So are you really going
to help us?
Yes that is why I am here.
God bless you.
Michel?
Yes?
I am very happy that
you are here.
-Why?
-You give my life meaning.
Thank you.
We all love you here.
I just wanted
to tell you that.
Helene I have not been
with a woman in so long.
I will do anything you want.
Paul is my brother. I can't.
Excuse me.
I've not slept for two nights.
Please, sit down.
What is your name?
Anne Gemelle.
I was born in Barcelona.
What is your age?
Twenty-seven.
I am going to have
to examine you.

Could you please undress
behind the screen.
Please.
Married?
Widowed.
Children?
No time.
You live alone?
I just want to be able
to judge a risk for infection.
I live with a cook...
chambermaid, coachman.
Have them come to me.
Please, turn around.
Turn around.
You are sound as a bell.
I will give you
some drops anyway...
it will strengthen
your bodies defenses.
You can get dressed again.
-In the mouth.
-Yes.
You should get some sleep.
I shall sleep a whole week
when this is over.
I would like to help you.
Well what do you know
how to do?
Nothing.
So I can learn anything.
Outside, I told you
a hundreds times!
They aren't to be burned here!
Where all the sick can watch!
How are they suppose
to get better!
the dead are to be burned...
on the outskirts of the city!
I am sorry I am on edge.
But it really is not good
for the sick to see that.
What are we going to do
with them all?

Why are burning the books?
Because I love you.
But, that is not an answer.
You are strange today.
I want to thank God
for bringing us together.
Nothing should ever part us
and no one, do you hear me?
Whatever is wrong with you?
I love you, Anne, I love you.
I love you, too.
we are going home.
Why did you burn the books?
Did you think you could
get rid of it so easily?
It is all in your head,
you fool.
Open your eyes.
He wants you to see.
Get away from me!
You think you can run away
from yourself...
and just forget everything.
You sin against yourself when
you don't obey God's command.
Light the candle.
Leave me alone!
What happened?
What happened?
You are so pale.
There.
There.
There.
Can you read this scribbling?
Could you transcribe it
for me?
Whatever for?
God did not give me
this dreadful gift...
for me to keep it all
to myself.
You are not going
to publish it?
I have to warn people.

If they keep on like this,
they will destroy everything.
Nature, themselves.
What are you doing?
That is how they will cut off
the king's head...
with a knife machine in Paris.
The knife falls from above
onto his neck...
the head falls into a basket.
They storm the prison
and free all the prisoners.
A mob in the streets,
thousands will die.
I saw it all.
Very clearly.
A revolution.
Everything will be overthrown.
The queen will die, too.
When will all this happen?
In two hundred years.
Burn it.
How will help anyone?
If it is all going to happen
as you say,...
they will just be afraid.
I will put everything in code.
Only those who have the key
will be able to understand it.
But will they believe it?
I have been thinking.
We could produce pills
and store them.
In case the plague
breaks out again.
We could earn money,
pay people decently.
We could make perfume.
What do you think?
It is a good idea.
I just do not have time.
Every night he stays in
his tower until morning.
Does not sleep at all anymore.

He is never tired.
Really, Helene.
After the way
he has helped us all,...
surely what he does at night
is none of our business.
You could at least be angry
that he treats me so badly.
He makes offensive remarks
whenever he sees me.
Stop it!
Do you think I've not seen
how you make eyes at him?
You are like a bitch on heat.
Just leave him alone.
Michel said...
that you were talking
about making perfume.
I think it's a very good idea.
You should try it.
We do not know how.
Michel will teach us how.
Or do you not want
to do it anymore?
Yes, of course.
Good. That will please him.
And it will make me happy, too
Anne, wake up. Wake up.
What is it?
The King will die.
Who will die?
Henry II. Our King.
And I know when and how.
In a joust.
His opponent's lance will be
thrust to his helmet..
into his eye.
That will be proof that
my prophecies are correct.
I will finally be able
to publish everything.
You are mad.
You will have the church
and the King on your back.

What about the Queen,
Catherine?
She thinks highly of prophets.
He has publicly humiliated
her with Diane de Poitier.
I could not wish
for a better protector.
Your Majesty...
the King is still asleep.
I will wake him.
His majesty is not alone.
I know that.
'The young lion will
overcome the old one...
on the field of battle
in single combat.
He will put out his eyes
in a cage of gold.
Two wounds made one...
then to die a cruel death.'
My time is far too valuable
to waste on rubbish like that.
What do you think of it?
Nonsense.
I have invited the man
to come here.
Then he has got
what he wanted.
Just do not give him
too much money.
He is a cheat.
Like all those Italians
in your stable.
I was just saying to the King
before you came in...
that it is time
that he visited you again.
I spoke to your doctor.
Tonight would be
the right time of the month.
About ten?
We wanted to play cards
until then.
Or, would you be too tired?

No.

Excuse me, Monsieur.

We heard you were a prophet.

The duchess of Beauveau's dog
has run away...

and she has been crying
ever since.

He is running stray
in the Rue Royal.

Thank you, sir!

You make perfume as well?

My wife does.

To pass the time.

And my sister-in-law.

It is very powerful.

I thank you and your family.

Please, no ceremony.

I want to speak you
as a colleague.

I read your book.

It is astonishing.

I have been working
with Ruggiero for years.

Do you know him?

-No.

-That surprises me.

He is generally considered
the best astrologer.

We shall see. Quite skilled in
the secret sciences as well

You predict

the death of the king.

Are you not afraid?

You believe I will
protect you?

Come.

My enemies.

Everything you see here
serves only to destroy them.

Now. Do not look so shocked.

The King is helpless
in the clutches of this woman.

He will die.

Regrettable.

Though about time
before France is ruined.
I want to speak openly to you.
I shall take over the
government for my small son.
It will be difficult...
but I am the Queen of France.
God willed it so.
Will you help me?
If I can.
Do you want to?
Yes.
We will continue tomorrow.
This Clouet
has painted me so often,...
you would think he could
manage without me by now.
But I enjoy watching.
Kill this Monsieur
de Nostradame.
Do you really think
that is necessary?
Today.
The King will receive him
this afternoon.
Slip some of your
poisonous brew...
from your witch's kitchen
into his glass.
Why do you take
this fool seriously?
I take everybody who predicts
your death seriously.
I am getting fat.
So this is the prophet.
But I am afraid
you will not impress me.
Even though everyone
is talking about...
the Duchess's dog found
in the rue Royal.
That was not my prophecy.
No, of course not,
slight of hand, doctor.

I do not suppose you care
to show me how you did it?
No magician will ever
reveal his tricks.
Omni notam pro magnifico.
I hear you have
predicted my death.
Do you think that is gallant?
I'd like to reciprocate.
I'll predict your death,
monsieur.
You will die.
What do you say to that? Am I
a good a prophet good as you?
Or do you wish
to deny this fact.
That you too will die.
You have been asleep
for two days.
Did you not know prophet
someone would try to kill you.
I know when I am going to die.
It is not now.
Even if the stars may align.
Can I be sure that
I am reading them exactly.
Sleep.
Tomorrow you will meet
my children.
One, two, three.
Children! This is the famous
doctor de Nostradame .
Of whom I have told
you so much.
And here, is my eldest son,
Francois.
The future king of France.
You are welcome, monsieur.
May I introduce you my wife
Mary, Queen of Scotland.
I am a very honored
that you should receive me.
And this is
my oldest daughter Elizabeth.

Henry.
Duc' da Orleans.
Charles.
Claudette.
And little Margo.
I want to know the truth.
Whether I like or not.
Each of your sons
will be king of France.
But you will out
live them all.
Then I will prepare myself
for some terrible times ahead.
Stay here in Paris.
You will be a wealthy man.
With your perfume you will
be the darling of the fubar.
That does not tempt you.
I am on a mission.
My poor friend.
I wish you much strength.
Doctor Nostradamus,
so good to see you, sir.
Good to see you, Jacob.
After you sir.
How is doctor Scalinger?
Out with you!
Leave us, please!
How could you publish
such a book!
I had to do it!
You have put us all
in great danger!
Every night I see
the most horrible things.
Murder, rape, genocide,
torture, global catastrophes!
There'll be wars with weapons
we can't even imagine today!
They will come on ships
under the water.
And with unbelievable speed
through the air, ...
with fire and gas and vapors

that will destroy everything.
Everything!
And in the end themselves.
Will no one survive.
The 20th century
will be especially terrible.
Wars will spread
over the entire earth.
Evil philosophers will come.
Promising salvation.
Five hundred years?
Hitler, Hitler!
What is Hitler?
I constantly have
this word on my mind.
What is it?
I do not know.
If people will understand
what I am telling them,...
they change history.
What I see is only
the worst possibility.
The worst will always
come to pass.
Then the world will become
a desolate wasteland.
He is like his father.
Let us hope the devil does
not find him as attractive.
Fortunately your Queen does
not share your stupidity.
Why are you filling up
the well?
Because it is dry.
Can not we dig it out?
We will dig a new one.
Come, come.
I will show you
how to find water.
There's water here,
and it's good too.
Just 4 meters deep. Try it.
You hold the rod like this.
Now a little higher.

That is right.
Hold it loosely
always horizontal.
Think of water.
Now walk, walk.
It does not work.
Do not do that,
everything gets harder.
Caesar, come into the house.
I am just learning
how to use a diving rod.
At once.
Come with me upstairs.
What are you so angry about?
I do not want our son to play
with the strange forces.
It would probably kill him.
And what is this?
To my son, Caesar!
Read on.
For he who will come
at the end of the 20th century
When that man,
my spiritual son,...
read the verses correctly,
and finds the key,...
he will understand
the true meaning.
I pray God he will
not misuse the knowledge.
In 500 years somebody
is going to read that?
-What is this?
-It is a musk gland.
What are you doing
with that revolting stuff.
I added a tiny drop
of secretion...
...and invented a perfume.
-Why?
The scent is heavy and sensual
What do you think?
Beautiful.
It is unbelievable.

Such a lovely smell
from that stinking stuff.
And?
And we are going
to sell lots of it.
Is that all?
Yes.
Please, be sensible.
-You can't go now.
-Yes I can.
I won't let you go!
Give me the key.
Another run!
Henry!
What is the matter?
Do not do it!
Please, don't do it!
Why not?
The prophecy remember.
You'll die on the third run.
Clear the way!
Steady! Steady!
The King is dying.
Here! Here he is!
I told you!
In league with the devil!
Don't wake him now! Please!
It will kill him!
Please it will kill him!
It will kill him!
Your books were written
by the devil.
Monsieur de Nostradame.
You are accused of placing
curse on count Montgomery...
to kill Henry
the King of France.
Answer me.
Do you admit your guilt.
You are accused of
the worst of all crimes.
Those against God.
I have seen paradise.
There's a huge army

on the earth, ...
and all this destruction...
man...
man will continue.
When we can not survive.
Recant your lies!
Kill him!
The devil is in him!
Silence!
Kill him!
I want a confession! Confess!
How can he confess
when he is not guilty!
The power of this court
of Inquisition...
Diving its power
directly from God.
It is represented
on this earth.
His holiness the Pope.
Would you care to wager
your life on that convection?
Monmond is over here...
and moon is in Scorpio.
The power of the mind
is very strong.
Its cycles greatly affect us.
And this is the dark
side of Monmond.
Is that true?
Yes, very true.
Monmond has a terrible side.
No, no.
Caesar, come.
I want you to make
me a promise.
That you'll never worry
for your fathers welfare.
No one will harm him
as long as I live.
-Promise me.
-I promise.
What a good boy.
Now let us see

what your father is up too.
This is the moon.
And this is the sun.
I have seen much bloodshed
and catastrophes.
But afterwards the possibility
of a new age of happiness.
There's a future
beyond the earth.
I have seen paradise.
Man will continue,
man can survive.