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Dead Man's Folly

By Agatha Christie

Do not have fish more optimistic?
All look so depressed..
Hercule Poirot.
Do not tell me.. you are Olivia.
No.. Ariadne Oliver.
If.
What made here, under the ocean?
Siren will become.
Oh no, no, no.
'm Up autographing my new book.
'Axes, blood and parakeet'.
Periquito.
Did you read it?
- No.
Then I'll give an autographed copy.
Come with me.
Do you know? would call it.
Vera, I will 'hunt for a murderer.'
'Hunt for a murderer?'.
If. is like looking for treasure,
only that players look for clues...
...a crime invented by me.
I'm sure you do not need my help
his fictional creation.
No, no, of course not.
Had enough help and that's
part of the problem.
Increasingly,
I feel that something is wrong.
I can not explain.
It's like an intuition.
Could not give me a minimal
idea what this is?
A small track.
No, no, not here.
I can not do that.
Not here, in the food court?
Is there any risk involved?
Mr. Poirot, your job is to solve murders.
Mine is creating them.
In fiction..
Suspect that mine is not the only...
...at home Nasse this end of week.
Give me the directions to get there.

Thanks,
they write down immediately.
Not required.
My mind is very clear.
You can go by car,
but is shorter and pretty,
taking the river ferry.
Poirot, look at those
magnificent old houses.
Can you imagine living in such a place?
Are not homes, sir.
The Treasury...
...they have been taken
from the great families.
One by one.
We were in Hoodown.
Is next to the house Nasse.
It is now a youth hostel.
From Germany I come.
'm In England for two weeks of vacation.
Where does you, young lady?
She did not speak much English.
In Italy it coming.
La bella Italia.
- Yes, Italy.
Pera both know a little French.
You is French, right?
I'm Belgian. if.
Is a shame.
Ah, Mr. Poirot.
Ms. Oliver,
know my friend Hastings?
Oh yeah, how are you?
- How are you?
Did you bring guests?
I wish it were so. I mean..
This man does not want to
take the shortcut to...
...hostel...
...far but is walking down the road.
Auf Wiedersehen.
- Auf Wiedersehen.
Arrivederci.
Goodbye.

Mr. Poirot, now that this here, I'm ashamed.

This presumably would be

my 'hunting a crime.'

Now, I only get suggestions for changes
, trifles..

Move the crime scene...

...or someone else make a corpse.

You know writers hate the suggestions.

Do the writers?

The detectives are worse.

Who made those suggestions?

Lady Stubbs, but I feel
that someone influenced...

.

Who?

- I hope you tell me.

First I have to know who is who.

Well..

's Cabin Amy laughed Folliat belongs.

This property was hers...

...until the taxes lost
when her husband died.

The current owner, Sir George,
let it stay for life.

This is Michael Weyman,
architect and critic.

You should hear him speak of folly.

Sir George built the folly on the run...

...just came home Nasse.

Sir George insisted
place it on unstable ground.

Not even have good eyesight.

Did I tell the show this weekend?

Was an annual event when Folliat,
but Sir George hated the idea.

Changed his mind three months ago.

Then there's Alec and Sally Legge.

I wanted to Sally for the role of the corpse,
but Lady Sttubs

insisted it would be the best guess.

Alec recovers from nerve.

If you ask me, this marriage will not last.

The house Nasse,

restored to its former

glory by Sir George Stubbs.
A very interesting man Sir George,
absolutely dedicated to Lady Stubbs.
The single became a millionaire.
Do not ask me how, but bathes in money.
Spending a fortune restoring this place.
I see.
Sir George is very athletic.
Younger than expected.
His wife is even younger.
Hattie is American.
Maybe married him for his money.
Is very beautiful, but a little silly
. You know what I mean..
Come over here.
Sir George..
Sir George, your call from Zurich.
Amanda Brewis,
devoted secretary.
That Lady?
- Si.
Zurich.
Hello.
...Mr. Poirot and Hastings.
Do not you?
'Yes, sir, gladly.
- Nice to meet you.
Sir George, is very important..
Where is Hattie?. Look for it
and others. It's tea time.
Excuse me, please.
Hello?
Well, what do you think?
Do not feel anything
abnormal in the environment?
Abnormal? not.
Sure, I still have not had
the privilege of meeting...
...
Lady Stubbs?
Lady Stubbs, I present to Hercule Poirot...
...and Arthur Hastings.
Nice to meet you.
- Hi.

's New. George gave it to me.
Are emeralds.
Can not be compared at all with his owner.
Come winks me.
Trespassing.
Regrsense.
Cursed hostel.
I wish it shut.
Shortcut to believe that the shuttle is theirs
. .
Do not respect private
property. They are communists.
Thanks.
I can bring you, ma'am?
The medicine you know.
The field...
...looks wonderful at this
time do not you think?
During the day, when it does not rain.
But no nightclubs.
Do you like nightclubs?
Oh yeah.
Because there's music and dancing.
Is not that right, Michael?
And I can wear my best clothes,
and bracelets and rings.
And the other women too.
Have nice clothes and jewelry,
but not like mine.
Is that important?
Sure, otherwise
are simple and you are nothing..
.... Like poor Amanda.
Now go up.
You spent all day in bed.
What do you have?
I have a headache.
I will accompany you.
Tomorrow will be better.
Is very beautiful.
Yes, it is..
But just a decorative way. Not functional.
A building needs basis, not just a front
ornamental.

Okay everyone,
pay attention, I will explain..
My 'hunting the murderer.'
This is a map of the place and
the cast of characters.
The first is a nuclear scientist.
And possibly a spy.
His first wife is dead,
or maybe not...
His second wife left him,
and hides in
youth hostel. She is from Yugoslavia.
Find the first track in the
photo, at the foot of the page.
Obviously, it's some kind of mesh.
Maybe a tennis net?
'All right.
- Malla courts?
And professional speaking.
Remember.
All tracks lead to the boathouse.
Yugoslav Where wife was
strangled with a rope.
Do you want to ask a question?
I must see if Hattie needs something.
I'm sure that the
Mr. Poirot and Captain Hastings...
...want to see your room and
freshen up before dinner.
'I see you understand.
- Thank you.
'Take this.
- Okay.
And Captain Hastings will
be in the next door.
Really.
Hello.
Hope everything is satisfactory.
And to whom we owe all
these considerations...
?
You Miss Brewis or our charming hostess?
Lady Stubbs
devotes his time to be charming.

Is a very decorative.
As you wish.
Perhaps intellectual achievements are not..
I should not say that.
Lady Stubbs, apart from
being very decorative...
,
is also extremely clever.
This is yours right?
Oh yeah.
Thanks.
Poirot...
...Come see this.
Removes her shoes.
It Weyman.
I know who is.
Is Weyman.
Do not lose sight.
I'm sorry.
Where? Where?
At this time the air is good for you lungs.
46.47...
You all right, Mr. Poirot?
Let me accompany her home.
Thanks.
It was I who introduced him to Sir
Hattie George.
If... the deliberately influences.
Was a very good turn calculated.
Why do you say that?
After everything housing won with that.
Do you know these lines of Spencer?
Sleep after work.
Puerto, after storms.
Paz, after the war.
Death, afterlife,
always pleased.
This is a very wicked world,
Mr. Poirot.
And there are many people in the perverse.
Probably you know as well as I do.
Do not say this to young
people, could discourage...
.

But the world is very evil.
Shuttle, sir?
Do not do that.
Is extremely dangerous.
Shuttle, sir?
- Shuttle? no thanks.
Just take a walk.
I am at home Nasse.
Again be like old times.
The last Folliat leave the collapse...
...only interested in the
horses... and the bottle.
Lost a fortune in both. That made.
I, I focus my vices.
No, I do not, please, no.
I do not want.
Is it French?
'm Belgian.
You sure do not want a drink?
On another occasion.
Rare and cunning are the Folliat.
Why do you say that?
There will always be at home Folliat Nasse.
Well now owned by Sir George Stubbs.
Wine at night, he did.
He and his lady.
The worst gale remember.
The trees were falling right and left.
Even the big tree where you put the flag.
It was..
.. Everyone left.
Tell me more about Folliat.
There will always be at home Folliat Nasse.
There will always be at home Folliat Nasse.
Will always be a Folliat,
Folli, Folli..
There is always a Folliat in Nasse.
Nasse, Nasse.
There is always a Folliat in Nasse.
There's always Folliat Nasse in the last.
Will always be..
'Morning.
- Good morning.
Madrugador. Dying to know Marylin Gale

right?

Who?

- Good morning.

Marylin Gale, the movie star.

Comes to inaugurate the fair.

'Hello.

- Hi.

Good morning.

Good morning.

Good morning.

Hi all.

Good morning, dear.

- Good morning.

Sir George not find the mail today.

Lady Stubbs, you know

mail is my responsibility.

Oh, just wanted to see my vogue.

Take.

Wait, let me see If something else for me.

Thanks.

What is it, dear?

Eddie South comes...

..... Today.

Who?

Eddie South, a boy from my village.

He was..

Was it you?

Nothing. It was long ago.

My head hurts.

I will lie down for a while.

Lady Stubbs left his reading.

It'll take.

Oh my Lady.

Forgot this.

- Thanks.

Sorry, the news of an old friend...

...seem to worry her somehow.

Not my friend Eddie.

Do not want to see him.

I do not like.

Is bad.

He does very bad things.

- Well..

Hattie, my poor dear.

Let me sleep.
He does very bad things, George.
Headache?
As there.
Sr. Poirot, forgetting his book.
- My book.
Now, Do you see what I mean?
The things are not normal here.
My everything seems normal.
Do not be serious?
Does your intuition tells you
that there is something strange?
My intuition tells me that...
I finish my breakfast.
Well.. this is my big day.
Hey..
Sorry, but this is not a shortcut.
This is private property.
Are invading.
Please..
This invading.
Can not pass here.
This is private.
But we come to the fair.
Devils.
It opened and need a ticket. From the door.
Door?
If Puerta.
Reja, closed road.
'Road' includes road?
What, Hattie?
Okay.
Forget. Come on.
Okay, dear Hattie.
I'm coming.
Marlene, there you are, dear.
This is my new body.
No one will believe she is
the second wife Yugoslav...
...a nuclear scientist.
You look lovely, dear.
This is Marlene,
Our crime victim.
Mr. Poirot and Captain Hastings.

But I will not blood.
Do not? Shame.

A:

must have blood murder and a sex maniac.
There was one around here a while.
Grandfather
saw a dead woman in the forest.
At least that's what he says, but he's crazy.
Oh, yeah. Well..
Let the boathouse to get ready for murder.
Apologize.

WELCOME TO THE HOUSE FAIR Nasse.

Is a great pleasure for me...

...welcome you...

...Y...

...welcome the return of
this wonderful exhibition...

...in the beautiful land of
Sir George and Lady Stubbs,
y his lovely home.

Now, if you're ready,
declare the fair opened.
Dorothy, it's been years.
Nasse had to see back to its glory.

Came to see Marilyn Gale.

Is that big hat?

No. That is Lady Stubbs.

Tell me, Amy,
is always exaggerated.

It's a lovely young.

I'll introduce later.

I'm sure they liked.

Not have time.

I die for my tea. I get off at four.

Ten minutes to four.

Enough to tell me my fortune.

Okay. Give me your palm.

This.. okay.

Do not do that.

He?? gets a large amount of money.

A sea voyage.

And have everything

you want for Christmas.

Incidentally missing 9 minutes to four.

Goodbye.

You broke my rhythm.

Unforgivable break the
rhythm of someone. Forgive.

Please.

Bad luck.

I'm three, please.

Keep this and hit.

Do not have time to acquire
my pace do you understand?

'Please, give me that.

- Please, sir.

Thank you.

This is for you.

I did not win.

I do not deserve.

I'm sorry, too bad for you.

Ladies and gentlemen,

'The hunt of a crime'

of A. Oliver is about to begin.

The maps indicate the first track...

...are available at the South gate.

'The hunt of a crime'

of A. Oliver is about to begin.

Make way for large.

Sorry. Is not this the house of a man named
Stubbs?

It is.

My name is Eddie South.

I wrote to Mrs. Stubbs

would come, but not if she...

If you talked about at breakfast.

'Then if you received my letter.

- How strange. I replied.

Miss, do you know where

Lady Stubbs, the Knight seeks?

No. I've been looking.

Contest for luxury children's costumes.

Well, I suggest you try to look at Sir George

.

Come with me. Sir George.

Sir George, I present Eddie South;

Stubbs lady's friend.

Like this?
- Very nice place you have here.
Gladly show you.
Magnifico, but I'd like to see Hattie.
Must be somewhere. Such
time in the hunt for a crime.
Do me a favor, Poirot,
try to scare her.
The first track, if I remember
well, tennis is mesh.
I can not see Poirot.
I have something here.
Malla courts, this hydrant..
falling water around here?
Let me see MAP.
Yeah, yeah. said cascade.
Cascada?
Ms. Oliver.
Enjoying Your waterfall.
Well, I was hoping that you
or someone was playing...
...my game.
I'm afraid I did very difficult tracks.
No way, not, Mrs. Oliver.
That's Orfeo,
Greek god of music.
What is the name of that building?
The temple of music.
If. It has columns, classic..
The next track should be..
Right. You amazing,
like you do not.
Little gray cells.
Now, should row up there.
Let's see if the next track gets.
Why the water?
- Si.
Oh, no, no, no..
Also I find Lady Stubbs.
You can do it later.
Come on, hop on the boat.
I am waiting in the boathouse.
Not say where we expect,
Mrs., spoils the fun.

If you want, help others,
but not us.
Your first and tell me if it is dangerous.
You're away, you are receding...
returns.
Take the oar and pull.
Care.. that's it.
My hand.
I'll give you a nudge, there they go...
Remember, see in the boathouse.
Arrived.
- If...
Wait a minute.
You can download. Carefully.
'Follow me.
- I'm coming.
A music key,
if I remember correctly.
If. key... F.
Key F.
- Si.
F. key F. Key.
Like folly.
- If, folly.
Folly, key of F, folly,
F key, folly...
Folly.
Folly.
Wait, wait.
The key to the shed in boats this folly.
In folly, it is.
Lord Poirot.
Lord Poirot.
Captain Hastings.
Come quickly to the boathouse.
Please come soon to
the boathouse, please come.
Just like in my crime.
So, Mrs. Oliver.
Exactly to his crime.
Except this girl...
Is dead.
WELCOME TO THE HOUSE FAIR Nasse...
...was my crime, my crime.

And I did.
I did, I did.
Was my crime..
I did, I did.
Was my crime...
Ms. Oliver, man.
Do not feel guilty.
But I feel guilty, I did,
I told my
serious crime not the only this weekend.
Inspector.
Was my crime, I did.
Who are you?
My name is Hercule Poirot and this..
Sure. I was there...
...when crimes solved the ABC.
Extraordinary.
- Si.
I feel doubts since.
And who does not?
I have a..
No, no, not in doubt.
You probably do not remember me.
I think so.
ABC crimes.
You sergeant detective was then.
You should now be detective inspector.
His name began with H...
Bland? That's it.
But that was 15 years ago.
You remind me of me. I Why not you?
And he is..
Hastings, Poirot.
- Hastings. He is Hastings.
Like this?
And this is Mrs. Oliver.
Oliver? Ariadne Oliver.
American detective writer.
So, why?
Just read his last book:
'Axes, blood and parakeet'.
Very Good.
Thanks.
But this is not fiction.

I should not allow that child interpret...
...a Yugoslav
the second wife of a nuclear scientist.
The dead girl is the wife
of a scientist Yugoslav...
?
No, no, no. She was the wife Yugoslav..
.. Of a nuclear scientist.
I think it best to let me get this straight.
Ms. Oliver
invention a 'hunt of a crime' a game...
Where tracks are left here and there.
And you will find them all
first, won the prize.
But unfortunately life itself...
...mysterious as he got into the game.
Could you be more specific?
Well, it could be someone
who likes to kill young...
...o...
...she recognized someone
trying to hide their identity.
Blackmail is always a possibility.
O if he saw someone throw a body
the river from that yacht...
O..
- Thank you, Mrs. Oliver.
Sir George You know what happened?
Certainly not.
Sir George
makes their pools at this time of day.
His what?
Pools. Nadar.
Sir George always does
50 pools before you.
I would talk to the now.
Inspector, Hastings and I Can we join him?
Unofficially, of course.
Be my, be honored.
I can go too, please?
Perhaps this out a book.
Sir George, I regret to inform
who has committed murder...
...inside your property.

Really? Ms. Oliver Do not take this too far?

Did this police farce is really necessary?

Detective Inspector Bland, sir.

I'm sorry.

Is Marlene was killed in the boathouse.

Yeah, I know.

I mean really was murdered.

Where is Hattie? Do you?

- No Lady Stubbs locate.

Devils.

This news the scare.

Amanda, the lords,

all necessary assistance.

Terrible tragedy.

And find Hattie.

Well, simple and direct:

girl was strangled with a rope.

There was no struggle. He did not

know what was happening until...

...happened.

Signs of rape?

None.

Inspector, I can make a contribution?

Probably negligible,

But here is a tray with a plate and a glass.

I brought that.

Lady Stubbs thought it would

be nice to bring her a snack.

And I did.

What time?

- About four.

Estimated time of death.

Between 4:

Miss Brewis, when he came back or when,

Met someone?

No one.

You know what this is right?

Imitated my crime.

Studied my crime and

decided to make one himself.

'That's not possible, Mrs. Oliver..

- I know where this lady Stubbs.

OK?

Escondida.

- Escondida where?

I do not know where.

But somewhere it hides..

That...

...of who received the letter

this morning at breakfast.

Oh, Eddie South.

Yes, Eddie South.

That over there is your yacht, inspector.

Received a letter advising arrival today.

That seemed to upset her greatly.

Official, a boat.

I'll talk to Mr. South.

Can we come aboard?

Police matter.

South, found murdered a girl...

...boathouse in front.

Are you kidding?

Around the time that you arrived.

Can you turn that off, please?

If.

Can you tell me if you see or

hear any activity specified...

...in the boathouse while approaching land?

No, I... look, I just docking.

These gentlemen here I

presented to Lord George.

Sir George.

Yeah, whatever.

Already saw Lady Stubbs?

What Hattie? No.

Walk around with Lord... Her husband,

but apparently does not like

far, so I returned to the yacht.

Said he would call me when she appeared.

Where is?

Disappeared.

Disappeared?

What do you mean with missing?

Vanished or

went to town to buy some beer?

Mr. South, when police say missing...

...means that we do not know.

Well, Mr. South..
Call me Eddie.
Mr. South,
When Hattie learned..?
Frimple.
Frimple?
Frimple Hattie.
She was the beautiful and
rich girl of the people,
when I was just a poor boy chubby
you know.
And I worked in a record store.
The boys passed it there.
She went to the store a
day we talk about music...
...and my desires arise in that business.
She told me, 'Just do it, Eddie.
I believe in you'.
And a good day did.
Now management actions biggest rock...
...she knew she had what it takes here.
Gray cells.
Please continue.
Well, after she graduated
and came to England.
His parents died and after that I lost track.
Until about three months ago.
I came to find this beauty,
it was my ambition and vi...
.... his name in the papers.
A social review.
I sent a letter.
Sent a letter three months ago?
Yes, more or less.
Was the only one who sent him?
If.
Never answered me.
Anyway I decided to sail
downriver or wherever;
thought would like to see what I am now.
He hoped
allow my men to register the yacht.
What for?
You think I killed that girl.

Not know.
Assumes that maybe I have to
Hattie hidden here.
You should not have a search warrant?
If.
Forward.
I have not anything to hide.
Looks like a decent guy.
Why Lady Stubbs afraid?
If we truly afraid.
Marlene was such a good girl.
We had our fights,
all parents are like that.
No I liked her makeup or the guys who left.
Was late and did not go to school next day.
She and her friends spent all day
painting their nails.
And the music blaring.
What will we do without her?
Ms. Tucker, how.
Marlene was involved in
the hunt for the crime?
Well, Tucker has worked for Folliatt...
...from the house there Nasse.
Enemies, you know?
No, sir. I had boyfriends.
Look, Bland,
I talk to you.
I'm sorry, Ms. Tucker.
My condolences.
Thanks, Mrs. Tucker. That's it. Official
, accompanying Mrs..
Say, Sir George?
I hear that Lady Stubbs
have not found it yet.
What does this?
The seek.
A question, if I may.
Thanks. Sir George...
...Eddie received a letter from South
.. three months ago?
No. Only this morning.
Do you know that lady Stubbs
you so afraid of Eddie South?

Well, it was very clear on that.
Said pure childishness.
Not pay much attention to what he says
Hattie sometimes.
What exactly said,
please?
About Eddie South?
- Si.

She said:

'He kills people.'
'He kills people'?
Do not take seriously what it says.
I worship Hattie, but..
But to say that kills people.
How many keys are there in the boathouse
?
Amanda...
- Three.
I have one.
And no other hidden in
folly for hunting crime.
Van two.
The third is in that drawer.
Yes, that is.
Ms. Oliver,
I think the role of the young, Marlene,
Was sleep and play was dead.
If noise heard someone approaching.
If it is correct.
But given the fact that all
the keys are identified...
,
is possible that instead of playing dead,
to open the door to her murderer...
...simply because it recognized the... or her.
Okay.
I agree with Ms. Oliver.
The murderer was aware of 'hunting crime'.
Sorry. I'll see if Hattie back to your room.
She's not in her room.
Obviously this avoiding Eddie South.
's What I said.
Only have your word on

fear she has for Eddie South.
How do we know it?
Women sometimes say things that are not.
How do you know?
- I'd rather not discuss that.

Between 4 and 4:

Was my time off.
Take you.
In the tent for you.
- Yeah, exactly.
Ms. Folliat Was there?
No.
Mr. Legge,
Where were you?
That was the time when back to our cabin.
So they sent for me.
I was sick, of course.
I was sick.
Sick and tired.
Michael Weyman is an
architect and work here.
Hastings..
Not interested to hear Michael Weyman?
Remember what we saw..
If. But I'm interested to hear more
Mrs. Folliat...
...before police talk to her.
Where were you between 4:00 and 4:30?
Was it when she was killed?
. .
How exactly know what?
At four, Lady Stubbs sent to Miss Brewis...
...to bring a snack to Marlene Tucker.
A the boathouse..
- That do not believe it ever.
What do not you think?
You say the
Hattie sent something to another person.
So.
Ever. Opposed to his character.
Hattie is totally obsessed with him.
She would not send or cough syrup
Camelia.

Can we go?

- Si.

Guess who comes to speak of the tragedy.

That poor, poor girl.

Just yesterday I said that
was a wicked world.

But I never thought something
like this would happen.

I can offer you?

I will put the..

Oh, no, no, just a moment we.

Can you prove where he was all afternoon?

No, I can not prove where
was all afternoon.

Walk around. vi.

tourists behave... as tourists.

Talk to the movie star.

That if it is a gem.

Do you happen to speak with Lady Stubbs?

I had no chance.

Mannequin of parading
as a department store.

When Stubbs lady saw him last?

Not know. Perhaps at 3:30, why?

At that time saw for the last time.

Seems faded.

Vanished?

Wonderful.

Enjoys Lady Stubbs has disappeared?

Hattie is playing the naive helpless,

But knows what makes. I guarantee it.

Really?

I think Ms. Folliat taught enough.

So I present Sir George, did you know?

Maybe Ms. Folliat

no longer owns the property,

but could teach survival tricks Marines.

Do not have family photos, Ms Folliat?

When you lose family,

your photos are just a memory.

Y memory is like dead wood.

Must be removed if one should continue.

I say he lost his two sons.

If. Henry because of an illness.

Jamie, the youngest,
died in the army.
My husband's tragedy was that he lived too
,
squandered the family fortune.
Know not find Lady Stubbs?
Do not talk about Hattie.
Do not want to think about it.
Just this morning she also spoke of evil,
course she meant the young American
yacht.
Suddenly seems to be everywhere evil.
What a coincidence.
For Hattie no in between.
Only black and white.
Good and bad.
Like a child.
Children are capricious, or so they say,
I have the privilege of
meeting many in person.
They are lovely and docile at a time,
and gives a tantrum the next.
But in adults with infantile characteristics,
such tantrum can become
a rage so violent..
.. That..
.. Or she..
.. Could.. kill.
Hattie never did.
I will not say things like that about her.
Was a kind and gentle girl.
My Hattie never kill anyone.
Sorry to disturb.
I'm Detective Inspector Bland.
I can talk to you?
Yeah, go ahead.
Spend all.
Where I was between 4:00 and 4:30?
Was tea time.
I helped serve in the tent.
Do you happen to see something..?
Sorry, sorry.
'No, please.
- Do not worry.

You first.

- Really?

I'm after.

Saw Ms. Legge in the tent?

No, I do not think I saw her.

Did I overlook?

Oh no. I intended greet everyone.

Of course Ms. Brewis says.

Lady Stubbs the command
with a snack for Marlene...

.

And Michael Weyman says
that's not possible.

I agree.

Ms. Legge said he had tea...

...between 4:

Y Mrs. Folliat says it was not her.

Sir George into their pools.

- Although no one saw.

Perhaps the old saw Eddie South
get off the yacht.

Not been interrogated yet.

I will tomorrow morning.

Alec Legge has no alibi.

- Nor Michael Weyman.

All this is fascinating.

And you would have to do it every day.

Well, do draw conclusions?

Yes, a few conclusions.

Who do you think is the murderer?

Marlene's murderer or Lady Stubbs?

Lady Stubbs.

Do you think she was killed?

Yeah, I think she was killed.

I can not imagine why.

Because Ms. Folliat think she was killed.

She never said that.

Whatever he says Ms. Folliat...

...O...

...think what you think or
what you intend to say,
she believes Hattie killed.

Ms. Folliat know...

..... But us.
This is amazing.
Marlene... Hattie and then disappears.
Why run away?
I was happy with her new ring,
enjoy the show...
Believe me, you never
know the nonsense...
...that women can do.
Never know.
I'm sorry.
We must do something.
Amanda, put an ad in the papers for her.
She does not read newspapers;
could put in vogue perhaps see there.
Anything. Bland'll call.
Men are such fools.
And because it makes
such a remark, Miss?
They are very clever for many things,
then marrying the wrong woman.
Do you mean that Lady Stubbs was
...is the wrong woman?
Totally.
Mocks him, and of the Michael Weyman.
Mr. Weyman would be wrong...
...if it had another rabbit roasting.
To which relates another rabbit?
A Sally Legge.
She recommended him to Sir
George as an architect.
She and mr. Weyman knew Chelsea...
...when she aspired to be an artist.
Before marriage, of course...
I do not like gossip.
But Sir George, with appropriate
wife at his side,
could achieve great things
in business, politics...
Your skills and potential
are suffocated by the...
You excuse me?
I have work to do.
Mr. Poirot.

Where are you?
Oh there it is.
You and I need to talk.
I'm going down now.
Poirot, I bet you know wine.
My Way.
I can show you the winery?
I need to talk in private.
Let the winery.
Oh Sally, Good morning.
Mr. Weyman?
I can not think that this is normal.
Buy a few bottles a year ago.
As an investment course.
If.
For me it is grape juice.
Do not do that, please.
Know, each has its own personality.
With its own secret past...
...and their own promises
of pleasure in the future.
For those who have witnessed death,
as we have been, this is
the manifestation of life.
What's this? meet.
Lynch-Bages 1944.
Do you know that when
these grapes harvested...
...war raged everywhere?
But collected.
This is life.
And now after battles, all is forgotten.
These grapes are turned into
juice and silent in the bottle,
building strength and
character for decades.
Life.
I will give all these
bottles if you find my wife.
I think it should start to
consider the fact apparently...
...that Lady Stubbs unfortunately this...
No.
Hattie is alive.

I want the find.
Why not express his conviction Bland?
Is an idiot.
Please.
Find it.
See you again.
I am the destroyer of rhythm.
Do you remember?
Oh yeah.
I think something like that.
Do you stay in the hostel?
- Hostel, yes.
'In that case, is invading.
- If, invading.
Will be returned.
- Me back, if I return.
Is right Is not it true?
Mr. Poirot, do not listen.
Do you lost something?
No, not exactly.
Do not?
Then may be a secret rendezvous.
I think you should mind your own business.
I have tried to do, but this so difficult.
Is your husband... jealous?
Not remotely.
I could walk around naked
and no one would know.
That I have to see it to believe it.
Are you married, Mr. Poirot?
No, I'm a happy bachelor.
Very wise.
Married can be a big mistake.
I wish to remain the
bohemian artist Chelsea?
Seems to know everything about me.
Keep my ears open.
Something Alec worries.
This very tense.
For a long time trying to understand it.
Now try other things.
Not even talk to me.
For a while I thought
there was another woman.

I if I am jealous.
I enjoy your you yesterday?
Is my will? If.
Guess work is terribly exhausting.
Could this be what 're looking for?
If.
I've been searching for days.
Days? I saw it. yesterday at his wrist,
when guessed my luck.
Yes, just note their disappearance
this morning.
Anyway, thank you, thank you very much.
And now.. the lover.
Oh no.
I hoped someone else.
Who do you expect?
But young expect your back to the lodge.
's Russian, right? Or maybe Bulgarian.
What do you mean?
Say? Nothing.
Only the young back to the lodge.
You are here to spy on me, right?
Well not tell you what they want,
I believe or not.
But.. I can not prove.
So... forward, hand me.
For that you get paid, right?
I do not care anyway.
For god. How many people.
- Poirot.
'Hello.
Poirot comes, they found
something in the river.
That?
Wait for me.
Wait for me.
Wait for me.
Inspector, find a woman's hat.
Or what's left of it.
Is Hattie.
I was wearing yesterday.
Oh yeah, I admit.
What's going on?
Hat They found my wife in the river.

Inspector, found a body
downstream. They're bringing him.
Poirot,
I have something to show you.
Is an exercise to solve crime Nasse House.
Now..
Here's Amanda Brewis.
The Marlene Tucker murdered.
Eddie South.
Drowned the old Merdell?
Sir George Stubbs.
Lady Stubbs killed?
I think we think that
still alive, so I'll upload here.
Objections?
No. Goodbye, Lady Stubbs.
How am I doing so far?
Until now? Oh yeah.
Now..
As you see, I put in the group
Legge Michael Weyman.
Here the young stranger.
Here's... Mrs. Oliver.
She is also suspect.
Oh yeah, it's dangerous.
Be careful, it could be..
Poirot, sorry, but I get nervous.
Just because you do not type anything
not mean it's superior...
...or I may not be effective.
I try to do something
and you are sitting there.
Hastings,
last thing I want is to hurt your feelings,
but you have to understand that
there is a considerable difference...
...between military intelligence
and normal intelligence.
But not argue for simplicities
and join forces once again.
Tell me, in that scheme which puts
Mrs. Folliatt?
Ms. Folliat?
Yes, I racked my brain thinking...

...and I have no idea where to put Ms.
Folliat.
See?
We came to the same conclusion.
Your by methods somewhat
complicated and I for something...
..... Different.
You have to start the action...
And we will go together to make a surprise
Mrs. Folliat.
What do you say to that?
Very well.
Gentlemen, if you come to see Sir George..
In fact,
come to see you.
In that case, let me offer you this time.
Sure.
Look, my hands are shaking.
I am very tired.
Lady..
Does your husband was in the artillery?
Regimental family.
Not only I'll be ready, but also grateful...
...when my time comes,
Mr. Poirot.
You exaggerate.
These deaths have affected me much.
Sorry to hear that.
But wonder...
...you who survived the
death of her husband,
two sons and the loss of their home
crash soon.
Because they kill people relatively rare.
Now I'm older.
Folliat you know who killed Tucker Marlen...
..... And you know why.
You know if the old Merdell
was killed and who did it.
And you know that step by Hattie Stubbs.
Is wrong, Mr. Poirot.
But have suspicions,
like everyone else.
Could help us with that.

Folliat Who did these terrible things?

I have nothing more to say.

I give up.

Nothing can be done.

It's all over.

Well I I do not give up, Ms. Folliat.

And I will not.

Hercule Poirot never gives up.

Hello.

Two men, breast.

We do not want any...

Ms. Tucker

do not want to disturb. My name Poirot.

Met her at the house when

it happened Nasse...

...tragedy.

Can we move on?

Thank you.

Ms. Tucker, is it possible that
her daughter knew the murderer...

?

Marlene knew no maniacal murderers.

Of course not.

But are difficult to identify
a homicidal maniac...

..... den before the coup.

May be someone who was nice to her,
make him gifts.

Ms. Legge, but she is no homicidal maniac

.

Ms. Legge gave him gifts?

Yes, all that horrible makeup:
eyeshadow, lipstick.

I do not liked,

but, of course, did not know

he was a murderous maniac...

.

Ms. Legge not kill my daughter, right?

Yeah, well.

Problems never come

singly, or so they say.

First Marlene,

then my father.

Drowned in the dock.

Miracle that happened before.
Always drunk and took in more.
Are you saying that Mr.
Merdell was his father?
What was the grandfather of Marlene?
If.
Do you remember a tune that
used to sing? something like:
'There is always a Folliat in Nasse'.
'There is always a Folliat,
folly, folly, Folliat,
always be a Folliat in Nasse, the last '
Many thanks to both.
We regret what happened.
Do not bother joining.
Hey...
Wait.
Nobody
Marlene gave that makeup, she bought it.
And many more who did not find breast.
Where did you get the money to buy them?
Well, vera.
Merdell Grandpa said something to her,
and someone paid him to not to tell.
She never told me.
I did not like.
Maybe saved your life.
Remember that.
Returned to London.
Where you will use all your
influence in the secret service...
...to provide us certain information...
...military records.
If what I suspect is true,
will deploy when who?
Suspects.
Good morning, Captain Hastings.
Good morning, Mr. Poirot.
Good morning, Mrs. Oliver.
Everyone is here.
Including Bland inspector.
Awaits inside.
Who did it?
Do you know who is the murderer?

I had intuition.
Oh no, I have only impressions.
Nothing is final.
I do not like Michael Weyman.
Me neither.
Sally and Alec Legge are
very, very far apart.
Sorry to hear that.
Miss Brewis not separated from Sir George.
I'm not surprised at all.
And Mrs. Folliat wanders around...
...mower cutting with everything you see.
Hastings..
- I can not go with you?
You know what you should do, Hastings.
Do you understand?
Oh yes, sir.
What brings news?
I'm dying to know.
I also.
Good morning.
Captain Hastings joining us soon.
I have to thank the inspector
Bland for his courtesy.
Y wanted them to all questions.
Mrs. Oliver
my first question is directed to you.
Do not be alarmed.
No one here should be
alarmed by the questions.
Just for the answers.
Ms. Oliver, have you ever met
a nuclear scientist?
No, no, I think not.
However, did a nuclear scientist...
...a suspect in his 'hunting the crime.'
The buy Christmas gifts for my nephews
. All nuclear age.
I had no idea it was so.
Thought if needed technical information...
...could ask Mr. Legge.
You are a scientist, Mr. Legge Not?
Mr. Legge?
Yes, I am a nuclear physicist.

So if I know a nuclear physicist.
Is amazing.
However, his wife is not Yugoslav.
Well, you need a foreign threat,
and listening to the girls from the hostel...
...speaking with a foreign accent,
I came up with the wife Yugoslav.
If, on the contrary,
Ms Legge is English...
..... And very unhappy.
Not referred.
Stop acting, Sally.
She leaves me,
although I do not care.
You're going to jail
before I can defend myself...
...so,
who cares.
Alec, what are you talking about?
Maybe I can shed a light on this.
Mr. Legge when I was young,
during his college years,
was impressed by certain aspects...
...of Marxist philosophy.
Then became a famous scientist,
and foreign agents approached him...
...hoping to force him to give secret...
...and threatening to reveal
his past political affiliation.
That naturally..
Provoked him..
To have suffered severe depression.
Not want to waste my life work.
On the other hand, could not
give information classified...
.
One followed me this far, was at the show.
Finally remove the value had to say no deal.
Alec why not tell me?
Not want to get involved, Sally.
Well I thought I rejected them.
I thought you no longer loved me.
Do not be ridiculous,
used only to Michael to make you jealous.

I were using?
Alec, I love you.
I love you too, Sally.
This is very touching.
But that has to do with the murders?
Do not you or slightly softens the heart?
During his youth he was a little more..?
If it was.
My question is absolutely
linked to the crimes.
Starting with my question to Ms. Oliver.
She encompasses everything
is good and bad, with flair.
What good is intangible,
something I can not explain.
No one can, is sometimes
excessive and stupid.
Was good with Mr. Legge.
You instinctively knew he
was a nuclear scientist...
,
I add only one wife Yugoslav,
Which was very stupid. Forgive.
And you irritated me much, much. Sorry...
But only until I realized that...
...you had gifts that were denied me my..
'm Selfish.
No, no.
Oh yeah.
See, when the vibrations began to tell...
...that something
unusual had happened here.
Hastings decided to send his friends find
Secret Service...
...and use their connections to him give,
military records that interested me.
Particularly those of
Lieutenant James Folliat.
I'm sorry ma'am.
Sorry to cause such pain.
But the truth of the case...
...is that his two sons are not dead.
One of them, Jamie,
his favorite, still lives.

Entered the Army and
retired from the same...
...under strange circumstances and
due to these mysterious circumstances.
His Majesty had to dispense
with his services.
These are the records,
if you are interested.
Sir George.
What's it all about?
Folliat Are you James?
These circumstances.
Why deny it?
So Mr. Folliat,
made during the last 20 years?
Mama, please, shut up.
The young James was
incompatible with life...
...army.
Was his fault, dear.
You spoiled him.
James was a boy so loving.
I could not deny him anything.
What happened since he left the army...
...until married Hattie
Frimple sometime later?
Who better than a great
expert in these cases?
Right.
- But you see...
Flee. an alias after another,
avoiding the police...
. .
His father dies.
His mother is helpless.
Nasse The house is lost through tax...
...and James
Folliat can not do anything about it.
Until, until,
please..
Until her mother Hattie Frimple presents.
And hides from all that can recognize...
...and poses as dead,
until it changes its identity.

And James disappears.

. Correct.

So Sir George Stubbs..

Captivates naive, beautiful
and rich young American...

.

And buy the house with your money Nasse

,

and brings it to live here.

Happily Ever.

Thanks, Mrs. Oliver.

But there is a letter from a young
Hattie knew.

She is terrified of him.

He?? hides, but Eddie South...

...finds it and drag it to your yacht.

There and check her killer body in the river.

A minute.

I did not kill anyone.

My wife is not dead.

Eddie tells the truth.

- And where is she?

Hate physical intimidation,

but she would not come.

Let me introduce you to Lady Stubbs.

Hattie?

This is Hattie.

Yes it is.

- It's not.

Yes it is.

- Well, is it or not?

No. It is not,

and is very difficult to explain.

Vera, James Folliat, Sir George Stubbs alias

,

if married a Hattie.

Hattie Frimple.

In the United States she would inherit,
and heritage fortune returned to Folliat,
and the house to its former glory.

The poor girl did not enjoy much of his new
happiness.

Because this man

payment as only he could.

Killing.

What evidence has, Poirot?

Proof..

The proof rests below the folly.

That night was locally famous.

A terrible storm.

The trees were falling everywhere.

And in the hollow of one

of those trees uprooted...

...this man buried Frimple Hattie.

Camino...

...his cottage under the

storm came the old Merdell...

...who saw what was happening horrified.

Ran and what was left of his poor mind...

...stay permanently affected.

Shortly command to build the folly...

...on the woman's body.

And this 'lady' took the

place of Hattie Frimple...

.

Hattie It became Sttubs.

Get me an order to dig into this property.

Mr. Poirot, there is only

one criminal in this room...

,

and his name is Bernice Radford.

She killed Marlene in the boathouse.

You do whatever,

to save you, right?

She Merdell drowned in the river.

Do not blame me for all my.

He killed the old man.

Wimp. this lady is that

has guts in this family.

Jamie I did not know she was married.

When given to Hattie.

I expected to come here, back home,

and take care of them.

Hattie and my son.

Instead, let not report a murder.

I want to say,

but could not, could not.

Jamie is my son.

Okay, but I still do not understand...

...how or why they were
killed and the old Marlene.

Why?

Is very easy.

This I believe... they are evidence.

Vera, old despite his drunken stupor...

...recognized James Folliat...

...behind the facade of Sir George Stubbs.

Treatment...

...communicate his secret

and sing that stupid song...

...and nobody paid attention,

except the young Marlene...

.

A she could always buy a little money,

But for how long?

Suddenly something happened.

Three months ago I get a

letter from Eddie South,

saying he would come to visit.

He was the only one who knew Hattie

Frimple the original.

Sir George had always

opposed public events...

...or festivals in their land,

but this was an opportunity to make one,

Including 'murder hunt'.

And if he was skilled...

,

achieve rid of two witnesses

of his previous crime.

I hate being here.

This old house is like a prison.

Soon we will know you if so, ma'am.

Tell me how I recognized.

Thought my costume was very good.

It was a great costume, but always fails
something.

In this case hands.

If set, are much more pallid face.

That was an initial error.

And then I remembered the

young and beautiful woman...

...near pool.
Trying
catch the light of the sun in an emerald.
Her beautiful pale hand
discovered it, ma'am.
Poirot, this is very impressive, as always,
but could you be more specific?
The scene continued next
day at breakfast...
...when the lady, who still call Lady Stubbs,
for convenience,
With e low, which usually...
...is a function of the Miss Brewis.
She was very irritated
by what to Lady Stubbs.
Who delivered the mail
staying with a blue envelope...
...which was sent three months before,
and where Mr. Eddie South warned
imminent arrival that day.
She started sudden a terrible headache,
and she went into her bedroom.
Did not stay there long,
because they change...
...the guise of an Italian
girl who was staying...
...in the hostel.
And appeared in the garden...
...next to the
German girl he found on the road.
While George yelled to leave their lands.
Also spoke with someone at home
a voice no one could hear.
But it was evident from his
reaction, it was his wife...
...asking him to be generous
and let the girls go.
Lady Stubbs came to the garden.
List to open the show as Lady Stubbs.
Just before tea time.
I asked Ms.
Brewis bring him a snack...
...a young Marlene,
in the boathouse.

This would prove that Mrs. Brewis.
Marlene had seen alive...
...shortly before she was killed.
Miss twirled around the tent...
...hoping.
Ms. Legge had just guess
my fortune and to leave...
...a secret appointment
with Michael Weyman...
...in folly.
Activity...
...in the tent and once
again donned his costume.
Italian girl, with black wig.
Then she heads to the boathouse...
...and calls the small Marlene.
Marlene delighted to hear Lady Stubbs...
...gets up, looks out, sees no one,
opens the door and finds...
A totally unknown presence.
Is specific enough for you, Inspector?
Or would we get into the details,
and the motives and feelings?
Was it fun to kill that girl?
How easy was it like in the movies?
Or was harder than you expected?
Or maybe...
felt pleasure in doing so.
Girl was a fat, stupid and greedy.
Received exactly what he
deserved. We blackmailing.
You can not judge.
There is absolutely right to take
something that does not belong.
Greedy said?
What can be more greedy
than destroy someone...
...because it interferes with
their miserable ambitions?
You have much luck...
...that I am not responsible
for the punishment...
.
Where were we?

- In the boathouse.
The boathouse.
If.
So this lady goes of the boathouse...
...and gives you time to take to the water
Hat Lady Stubbs,
and returned to the hostel.
Your part of the conspiracy and finish.
Finally, we turn to Sir George.
Pool swimmer.
maybe a health fanatic?
No, Sir George
is trained for a specific event.
A fatal event was held...
...before the murder of Marlene.
To Sir George this task was easy,
especially after the rigorous training.
A short swim to the pier,
and poor old drunk Merdell...
...drag him underwater
and his song is silenced.
Forever.
End.
Sir George..
...These finish, my old friend.
I did all this for you, mother.
To give back the house Nasse.
May God forgive me for
I loved you so much, son.
I can not help you now.
No one can.
Why not?
You always have before.
Mama.
Get your hands off of me.
I want to talk to my mother.
He did it again, Poirot.
Congratulations.
Maybe a touch more pedantic than
ABC crimes.
It's still up there with the best.
Compared to you, I'm just a beginner.
No.
A policeman.

You know..

There are people who have to
exercise your gray cells...

.

Others just encase the people within them.

Pedant...

Mr. Poirot, thank you I have my next novel.

'Imitation of a crime'

'Imitation of a crime'?

Enjoy the last.

The finish, but no where..

Please, I want to keep this copy.

Tell me when suspect that the time bomb...

...was implanted in the parakeet.

Tuesday.

Okay.

Is it good?

Tell me.

But I tell you what.

The two will be in the next.