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Delicatessen

By Jean-Pierre Jeunet

Two pounds. And fat ones.
Thats shoulder, right?
The Kube brothers usual.
Tell me about it!
How much?
Two measures.
Well, Mr Interligator .
Hows your wife doing?
Poorly.
Roger, your muffler.
Ive got it!
She tried to take her life again?
Thank heaven, shes alive.
Butcher,
I think youve got
a customer coming.
Whos next?
I am!
That for me?
At your service.
Put it on my bill.
We know where she keeps
her bill alright!
Your turn!
Carburettors acting up again.
Thatll cost you .
The ride, plus luggage .
Howre you paying?
Lentils?
Thats all Ive got.
Listen . Those shoes there
would do the trick .
Closed!
Thats all today.
I didnt come for that.
Anyway, I dont eat meat.
I came about the ad.
What ad?
In the paper.
What paper?
Hard Times.
Light building maintenance.
Odd jobs.
Room and board.

Southern exposure.
Its the right place, 129A?
Here or there, this is nowhere.
Theres no neighbour hassle!
And no visitors.
Well I mustve made a mistake.
Not so fast! If I got you right,
youre looking for a job?
Come here.
Turn around.
Pardon?
Turn around!
What do you weigh?
137 140. Why?
Youre no heavyweight!
Ive got work.
But it takes muscle.
No problem.
Im a butcher
but I dont mince words.
You dont seem to be cut out
for the job.
You dont have the bones,
the chest .
Ill try you out,
but youll have to bust your arse!
What a stroke of luck!
Thanks.
Come on.
So what does the work involve?
Light building maintenance.
Odd jobs.
Room and board.
Southern exposure.
Like in the ad?
How about that?
Just like the ad!
Watch it, theres a loose step.
Youll fix it with the rest:
paint, electricity, cleaning .
The works!
Youll like it there.
And therere no neighbours opposite.
Hang the key there.

Ill let you get settled.
Thanks.
Howre things in town?
Terrible.
With rationing, peopled eat
their shoes. Its touchy.
They have no smarts.
Its a mess.
And till things grow back .
Theyll never grow back.
Youre no optimist.
Get that into your skull,
for christ-sake!
Your hair isnt growing back.
Same difference.
Cant we open the window
Five minutes?
I like the smell of glue.
It smells like fish.
It brings back memories.
What do you think of the new guy?
You deaf?
Hes skinny.
Thinking about her again?
They say she hears voices now.
Is it too much effort
to put that closer?
Hi.
Forget it, shes deaf as a post.
If she gets lost, well find her.
Go back home, theres nothing left.
Im telling you
theres nothing left!
You finished?
Dont stay up there.
Fix the Third floor bulb.
Hi, Butcher!
Hi, Postman!
Got a parcel for your daughter.
Upstairs.
Watch the step.
Mind your business!
Go for it, Marcel!
Grab it!

Ive got it!
Throw it here!
You bastard!
Postal Administration!
Article 12.
You have 20 seconds to scatter
and return to your homes.
Now!
You have no kids to feed.
That means kids, too!
Cant you read, idiot?
Julie Clapet.
Hes a friend.
A friend?
Here, .
Sign here, Julie.
I call you Julie because I like you.
But I wont rush you.
See you soon, Julie.
Here . For the ad.
At your service.
That new guy looks weird.
An ex-circus man!
From the circus?
It must be nibbles.
Thats why they .
Would you care to taste them?
Yes! Id love to.
Then seven oclock at my place,
time to prepare.
Say, he after her?
After who?
Your girl. Shes sure a cute
young lady. She needs someone .
Shes got me! Got that?
By the way, Ive got news.
They shot one down two days ago.
A superb 30-yard moving target.
No body?
They cart their dead away.
Vermin! They say
they even eat money.
Got to get rid of them for good,
see?

Those seed-eating faggots .
Theyll get it, alright!
Bye, Butcher!
Bye, Postman!
Think its for tonight?
I hope so.
Goddamn butcher,
I know he wont do it tonight.
He dawdles just to piss me off!
It works!
Whats he waiting for?
For the new guy to escape
in a garbage can, too?
How long did he last us?
A week.
Not counting the bouillon.
A week. We finished
the last chunk two days ago.
Im hungry!
I have a pit inside!
A fucking hell of a pit!
My dear Hercules .
Every man for himself .
Its me.
Hi!
Come in.
Please, come in.
This is for you.
Thanks.
Sit down.
Did you paint this?
Yes . Its nothing much.
Thats alright.
I made tea.
Shall I pour it?
Yes, please.
I hope you dont find me
too forward.
Not at all. Why should I?
A girl invites you to her home .
A bit improper, maybe?
Well, actually .
I wanted to thank you
for this morning.

Thank me for what?
You rescued my package
in the stairs.
I was moved by your gesture.
Its only natural.
But usually,
people only think of themselves
these days.
Its normal,
they have nothing.
Deep down, theyre good people.
Im glad they like me.
Theyre very kind.
Things are fine with your dad, too.
I believe he thinks Im a nice guy.
Why not try gourmet cheese spread?
Thats new!
And its handy.
They talk to me about you.
Who?
The voices in my head.
Of course, the voices!
What do they say?
Let me think .
They talk in such a way .
Do they talk about love?
Robert is a pervert, an arse-wipe,
a panty-eater. See?
But thats not true!
Aurore,
youre missing something hilarious!
Anyway, I have no choice.
Here . Tomorrow, at eleven sharp.
Ring! Dont let me down.
Ass-wipe?
Move out? What for?
Ive just moved in!
This place isnt that great:
its unsanitary,
the walls are crumbling, it leaks .
Maybe you dont like me?
You act as if
you want me to leave .
On the contrary!

Thats not what I meant.
It does that sometimes.
Did I hurt you?
Im alright.
We really bumped.
Im so clumsy.
Dont budge.
Im blind as a mole.
Everythings foggy.
I could get lost in it.
Since I break things,
I always buy two.
You play the cello?
I play music, too.
Wait, Ill be back.
Shit, not again!
Whatre you doing?
I wanted to take a bath.
Again?
You sharpen your knives enough!
A musical saw!
It has a nice sound.
Sit down.
I used to play it with the Doctor.
Livingstone Dr Livingstone!
He was my partner.
Itll rust now that hes gone.
Where did he go?
He disappeared after a show .
We only found his carcass.
They ate him.
Can you imagine, they ate him!
That night, I lost everything.
So, the first ad I read
and here I am.
I must tell you something.
Hush . Listen!
Do you know that tune?
It was his favourite.
Notice how the nights are clear?
Were entering the Virgo age.
Thats my sign.
No joke?

I swear it:

Cut it out, not everyones Gorilla,
ascendant Bulldozer!
Im in luck,
theres lots in store:
Get ready, the winds shifting.
Youd like to pack up and leave,
right?
You wouldnt get far. Its worse
out there, they draw straws.
It'd be a shame
to see those hams go.
And those little sucklings .
Dont joke about that, I hate it.
Youre better off here.
At least, weve got a system.
My arse! Those helpers you off
are drawing straws, too.
Thats fate!
And you cant help fate.
Just like you said:
the winds shifting.
Everyones gonna get it.
Mr Louison, Im not supposed
to tell you, but
what happened to your friend
happens here.
It takes place at night
in the stairs.
Thats why no one goes out.
And my father .
Soporific herbs
Hi!
Im here for the springs.
Come in.
This is an antique!
It has seen a lot of use.
Whats the problem?
It squeaks. Thats a pain.
Could you bounce just a little?
I cant see anything.
It does it most
when therere two of us.
Lets try it.

As I thought,
the second spring to the right.
Come, Aurore .
We are here
to help you .
Come .
Freed from life .
Come with us, Aurore .
Soothed .
Come at eleven sharp.
Ring hard!
Rotten world .
That should do it.
Here .
Thanks.
What are Troglodytists?
Outlaws. Its the big story,
but no one sees them.
Tales to keep people busy.
A typical Capricorn statement!
You lose, Im Aquarius.
The sign of the future!
The future
Its soon history around here.
Its so easy to miss a step.
Dont worry about me.
You little brats, give that back!
Quit sneering,
or Ill whack you one!
Ill beat one with the other!
Give that back,
I wont stand for it!
Nice work!
Little rug-rats,
howll we get it down?
This is a job for the Australian!
The Australian?
Stand back.
Thats some tool!
The Australian is nothing
without its master.
How about that!
So, Tapioca, you find a job?
No, not yet.

Thats bad news,
your bills running up.
Not to mention the rent.
Im in a bit of a fix.
But Ive got some good stuff.
Have a look?
Black market? Youre a louse!
But take a look.
Whats that?
A rat-call. Thats the female cry.
It attracts males.
But therere no rats left.
And that?
That is a bullshit detector.
Try it.
Try what?
Give me some bullshit.
Come on!
I cant do it on cue.
Life is beautiful.
A bullshit of a detector!
Turn it off!
We cant hear a thing.
If you cant pay up,
well have to find a way.
Fast. Otherwise
youll wind up hooked to me.
Very funny!
What about that clown?
Hes been around long enough.
Were edgy.
Dont care!
Hell redo the ceilings.
Meanwhile, he takes root
and we wither away.
I have mouths to feed.
I bet! The grannys, for instance.
Why do you mention her?
I know why.
What do you mean?
Want to pay up? Give up granny.
Tonight.
Take it easy!
Shes one of ours. The rules say .

The rules .
Age limit is a rule, too.
Soon she wont be good
for much more than marrow paste.
Shes my mother-in-law!
Take Mrs Interligator,
thats what she wants!
Quit yelling.
It would be charity.
Please.
Interligator needs his wife.
And hes a good tenant he pays!
The damn rich always manage.
With your debts, youve no choice.
Need I insist?
Its you, Julie .
You scared me.
Counting your money again?
Yes. Tell me .
Its rare to see you here.
Thats nice of you.
Like your gift?
It mustve cost you.
Anything to make you happy.
Youve loved candy
since you were little.
But I dont like it anymore.
Let him go.
You always ask that.
Its the same thing each time.
No, this time .
So it is different.
Just look at you! I see his game.
Making your head spin
with his puppy eyes, his dreams .
Theres no room for dreams!
Stop it!
Its a tough world,
and I didnt make it.
You hate my trade.
Its an art like any other!
Let him go.
And youll go with him?
You wont last two weeks.

And I wont lose you.
You lost me long ago!
Julie!

Troglodytism:

An underground organization?
Hi, girl.
Guess what?
Well play a game.
I scare you, you scream,
and the clown upstairs
runs down to your rescue.
Shall we start?
Whats wrong?
Dont just stare!
Scream, dammit!
You come from N.E. sector
just to bug us about
your Mr Whosits troubles?
Mr Louison.
Dont know him! No more names,
no more I.D.s. Were at war.
Youre outlaws!
Hes Rolls. Im January.
Voltange. Rolan.
Tourneur. Milan. Trap.
Pank. Fox. Paumeau.
We watch out for moles,
from up there.
You could be one!
Im not a liar. Its true!
You, a surfacer, talk about truth?
Look.
Know what this is?
The shirt
of our brother Matt.
Shot point blank like a rabbit.
Thats truth!
Live game, thats what we are.
And youre mad predators.
Im not, I swear!
Youre one of them:
a meat-sucker!
Is that the way you talk to ladies

in your rathole?
Careful!
Oh, my God!
Tell Calamity Jane to straighten out
or hell break loose.
Got it.
Theres a months harvest there.
Plus the risks involved.
Matt died for that.
Tell her.
Corn!
Theres plenty in my building.
30 huge bags
in my fathers basement.
Whats whosit look like?
His names Louison.
The guy were supposed to grab.
May I help you?
Its just an old coffee grinder.
Coffee? Some have it made!
So we went our for a walk
last night? A long one, too!
Theres ruckus, therere screams .
This place is really hopping!
Your dad may work at night,
but still!
Oh, Julie!
You okay?
Sorry, I was rehearsing
a new number.
Wait!
Here .
Didnt you hear anything last night?
After your herbs, you kidding?
A teapot a night, as you prescribed.
Ill bring you more,
youre almost out.
You should drink some,
you look overwrought.
Cheer up, she died a natural death.
Come on.
Still,
Idve liked to say goodbye.
Well do that right now.

My poor Robert .
What made you rush
onto the stairs at night?
I did it for Aurore.
I wanted to save her.
She wasnt the one who screamed!
Anyway . Here!
Still, I did it for her.
Besides, the butcher was
very decent. He apologized.
Invite you to dinner?
Well, I havent much .
Fine! Well feel lighter.
Nine oclock, right?
Sharp! Im very punctual.
Rather rare for a girl, no?
For a girl, youre rather rare!
I owe you a lot, you know.
Did you forgive?
Livingstone?
One must always forgive.
Depends. Its not always possible.
Dont say that.
No one is entirely evil.
Its circumstance.
Or they dont realize
theyve done wrong.
36th sector, 5th division,
Wrigglers Avenue.
Whatd that girl say?
The girl!
Sector 3/4, 69 N.E.
Albumin Square, here!
Lets go!
Scout to Sauce-Master.
Heading to target, 69 N.E.
Sauce-Master to Scout,
read you, Roger.
Watch your steaks, guys!
Come, Aurore .
They are the Worm,
you are the Fruit!
Again? Shoot!
Its rather quiet.

No! Not Fathers clubs!
Yes, your fathers clubs!
See whos on T.V. tonight?
I dont have a T.V.
Look!
Thats your next customer,
isnt it?
Ill be damned!
Ive got to take off.
No offence, but permit me
to come back tonight
and pay my respects
to your daughter.
Dangerous, whats that?
Audacious, were that!
Courageous, Ill take three.
Generous, You, You, You, and me!
Scout to Sauce-Master:
corn located at site.

I repeat:

Proceeding with mission, phase B.

Target:

I repeat:

An ambush!
Aurore, whats wrong now?
Georges .
Throw in your apron?
Now Ive heard everything!
Its been on my mind a while .
Were ageing,
Im losing my touch.
And so many victims .
I feel sorry for them.
Sorry? Thats not like you at all!
No ones entirely evil.
Its circumstance.
Or you dont realize
youve done wrong.
Some say you have to forgive.
You forgive me?
An old bastard like you?

I bet I could.
You're a doll.
The guys you offered wouldn't forgive.
Or you'd have to insist!
Only Julie could forgive me.
You've asked her?
She won't ever.
You're her father.
She won't even speak to me.
Want me to see her?
I could talk to her.
She only thinks about that Louison.
He's not a bad guy, after all.
By the way, he's on T.V. tonight.
Why don't you go tell him?
I bet he doesn't even know.
His head is in the clouds .
Really, you should eat something.
Not hungry!
Fox!
You've been hiding things:
you're on T.V. tonight.
How about that! Livingstone .
The Criekville Casino

I remember:

with the Tica Tica Walk.
Tica Tica, what?
Oh, shit!
That's your new number?
Let me explain
Sorry to disturb you!
I goofed again!
He has clown shoes alright.
Mission accomplished.
Call in the others.
Recipe 8.
Cordon Bleu to Sniper.
Artichoke Heart Souffl:
Quiet down!
Artichoke Heart Souffl:
Preparation, H minus 35 minutes.
Throw in the onions.
Simmer the snipers.

Cover them for 15 minutes.

I repeat for 15 minutes.

H minus 20 minutes:

stir the sauce.

I repeat:

Circus Stars

Julie! I didnt think youd come.

Ill have a cup of tea.

Pardon?

Ill have a cup of tea.

A cup of tea?

You have .

Ill have one, too.

Yes, a nice cup of tea!

Aurore

Come watch, its captivating!

Come, Aurore

Come

I got contact lenses.

Theyll make us weep

and tremble

Heres Stan and Livingstone!

You didnt tell me!

Julie

Livingstone

Livingstone . Julie .

What a pain!

Its the antenna, Pop!

What a drag!

Its the antenna.

Go straighten the wire.

In this storm? No way!

Bastard!

Its the antenna, with the wind.

Louison!

Aurore

Come

Its so much better,

here with us

Come

Louison!

Come back!

I cant hear you.

Come back!
Go inside, Julie.
Watch out!
Mr Louison?
To the right!
More!
Okay.
Thats it. Perfect.
Perfect!
Dont move!
Georges
Aurore
No more Robert
I fell.
That pervert.
who just wants to sink you
in the mire,
drag you in the sewer,
fill you with manure
So it was you!
It was you all along!
I swear Ill explain.
Bastard!
It comes from downstairs.
Youll hurt your leg, Robert.
Stop!
Help!
You scum! Son-of-a-bitch!
I fell.
Yes, Aurore.
I wanted to stand on the chair,
I fell.
Yes, Aurore.
The Troglos!
The Troglos are kidnapping someone!
Nice of you to make coffee.
Expecting company?
Undress.
Julie, come on!
The Interligator woman
blew herself sky high.
She took her husband with her.
The place is in flames.
Stop them! Robert!

Whatre you doing here?
Wipe that stuff off now,
and go home immediately,
hear me?
Take that lipstick off!
And you, Ill skin you alive!
Wait, Ill get you!
Ill get you!
Whos coming?
Snipers!
How did it go? Alright?
Everybody okay?
Look what I found.
And the others?
Here they come.
How did it go?
They were all arms
A real joy ride!
And were all here.
Shit!
Whered she come from?
Shit!
Is that the guy
you were supposed to grab?
Is that the one you located?
Can you explain?
What?
Wasnt that the plan?
Albumin Square. Name: Louison.
Here, thats what it says.
It also says, Sex: male.

Shoes:

What do you say to that?
Wed better check.

Sex:

So?
Look in the package, and tell me
if the sex is male. Alright?
Thats not my job. Mission Louison
was the package. You got it.
Is the sex in the package male,
or not?

Who knows?
Sorry Louison,
it goes with the job.
Im in a loony bin!
Ive had it with this bullshit!
Theres been a mistake, let me go!
See guys, pure female!
Cordon Bleu calling Onion Snipers
Artichoke Heart,

I repeat:

in immediate danger!
Cordon Bleu calling Onion Snipers
Artichoke Heart in immediate danger!
Well pick em off like flies.
Must be cooking up there.
Count on those weirdos,
theyll fix your buddy for good.
What do you say? We go?
Of course were going!
All together!
Doesnt she ever shut up?
They play too rough.
A contract
is a contract.
Whos not in?
Rap, you come with me.
Milan, Fox, Tourneur
Take the others. Move it!
What about me?
Dont forget me!
What about me?
Bastards!
In case I dont come back.
Open up!
You dimwit, give up,
well let you go.
We wont touch you.
Well forget the whole thing.
Alright?
I need my cleavers! All of them!
Right, the cleavers!
Well slaughter them!
Think youre on a safari, bitch?

Thats my wife!
No men or women now,
only volunteers!
Precisely!
Obedient ones.
Touch one,
just one hair on my daughter,
and Ill slice you into pieces.
Go get my cleavers. Hoof it!
On the double!
Where are you?
I dont like this.
It wont be long now.
Julie, get away!
Its me theyre after.
Dont cry, Ill manage.
Dont cry.
Its my contacts.
What?
Theres only one thing to do
Go on, push!
Push!
Whatre you up to?
Move your arse.
I cant, Ive gained weight.
Tourneur, wait!
Wait . Come back!
Shit, Tourneurs been hit!
Hey, Postman . Things okay?
I got one. Come see.
Those monsters are everywhere.
Theyve lost one,
they wont be back.
Good old Tourneur . Hang on!
That lead weighs you down
No other damage?
Well clear you out.
Youll be alright?
Lets get this over with!
Come on, push!
Let me by!
Theres water leaking.
What the hell are they doing?
Stand back.

Whatre they up to?
Marcel!
You alright, Marcel?
Come on, get up.
Get up!
Go on! Go!
Julie, follow me!
Careful!
About time!
Miss Plusse,
youre a dragonfly
in mating season
So an old toad like me
Beat it, old jerk, Im busy.
Let the lady by, will you?
I go from one sewer to another .
Just my luck!
I despise you, I hate you!
This time, youre done for, Clown.
No more bullshit!
Youre gonna sing my song!
A cleaver, dammit!
Move it!
Take this.
You, here?
This is a job for the Australian.
Anyway,
you come in handy.
Holy shit!
Goddamn Troglos!
Bastards my Julie!
My Julie .
Its your fault, youll pay!
Have I got something here?
Answer me, meat-head!
You, tell me .

Im not dreaming:

Ive got something, right?