

<http://www.tv.com/shows/agatha-christies-poirot/watch/>

Transkript sa vzťahuje na prvých 16 minút videa.

George : A young lady is at the door.

Poirot : I do not see people at this hour , George.

Does she give a reason for wishing to see me?

George : She says that Mrs. Oliver recommended you, sir.

It's about a murder she might have committed.

Poirot : Might have committed ? You mean she doesn't know ?

But this is not not very satisfactory , George. But on  
the other hand it might be interesting.

Help me to dress, please.

George : This way, Miss.

Poirot : Bonjour, mademoiselle. I hear you are acquainted with  
madame Oliver. You wished to see me. Sit down, I pray  
of you.

Norma : You're Hercule Poirot.

Poirot : Assuredly.

Norma : And you're a detective.

Poirot : Yes, some people have heard my name. George mentioned a murder  
you might have committed.

Norma : You find me amusing.

Poirot : No, not at all, mademoiselle. But sure one has to know if one has committed

a murder or not.

Norma : But I'm not.

Poirot : I see only what is before me, mademoiselle. A young lady who is anxious.

So, would you like to tell me about this murder that you imagine you might  
....?

Norma : It was a mistake to come here. I thought you might understand. I thought  
you might be able to save me.

Poirot : Save you ? But from what , mademoiselle?

Norma : Nothing. It doesn't matter now. Beside... You're too old.

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Mrs Oliver : Too old? But Poirot!

Poirot : No, no. Not at all , madame .

Mrs. Oliver : Girls are like that. Anyone over 35 they think is half dead. They have  
no sense girls. You must realize that.

Poirot : But why did you suggest that she visited me ?

Mrs. Oliver : She seemed to think that there was a murder.

Poirot : Where was this ?

Mrs. Oliver : What ? The murder ?

Poirot : No, the conversation.

Mrs . Oliver : Here in the lift . She was completely upset and in need of a symphatetic  
ear.

Poirot : So this morning you met this girl who was a stranger and immediately she  
confesses to a murder?

Mrs. Oliver : Does sound like a plot of one of my novels, doesn't it ?

But I met her before.

Last night there was a party upstairs in her flat. She was the third girl.

Poirot : The third girl ?

Mrs. Oliver : But you know how it is these days. One girl takes a leave on a flat, her friend joins her in the second best bedroom and then they have to find somebody for the room that is left. The third girl, that was her.

Poirot : Tell me more about this party.

Mrs. Oliver : They were making such a terrible noise. Totally impossible to work. So I decided to join them. It was a party to celebrate the first girl's birthday. She is secretary to some businessman. Very pretty. Very efficient. Just the sort of girl you need for a tricky job. The second girl was Francis Something. Very arty. She works as an actress. She seemed nice enough . And then there was the third girl looking somewhat left out as though she didn't quite fit in. Finally she came to life when this Peacock arrived.

Poirot : Madame, what is this Peacock ?

Mrs. Oliver : The Peacock. Well that's what he reminded me of. Very flamboyant . He was making eyes on the third girl from the moment he arrived.

Poirot : And this third girl ? How does she call herself ?

Mrs. Oliver : Norma Resterick.

Poirot : So this morning you met this Norma Resterick in the lift and she confessed to a murder. Tell me , madame, who has been murdered ?

Mrs . Oliver : She didn't say. She seemed confused and upset. So I suggested she

popped over to " Whiteheaven mansions" and see you.

Poirot : Do you know of any murder that has taken place recently?

In this building of appartements ?

Mrs. Oliver : I rather think I'd have noticed a murder, Mr. Poirot.

Don't you ?

Poirot : Inspector Nelson arrives. Perhaps we have a murder, madame.

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Poirot : Would you please tell Inspector Nelson that Hercule Poirot is here ?

constable : Yes, sir.

Inspector : Poirot, I guessed you would turn up.

Took her own life clearly.

Poirot : That is the immediate impression. Who was the unfortunate lady ?

Inspector : Amelia Siegram. According to the concierge who found her she lived

here for many years. Very few visitors, drank a lot, a very unhappy woman.

But tell me. What do you do now ?

Poirot : Merely rendering a visit to a friend.

A life so sad as was her death. Did she leave a note of suicide ?

Inspector : No.

Poirot : And will you permit me that I examine for myself her appartement ?

Inspector : For what reason ?

Poirot : Curiosity only.

Inspector : Curiosity? Well, it's OK.

Poirot : One other thing , inspector. Did the concierge know anything more about

mademoiselle Siegram ? For instance from where did she originate or how did she live or how did she come here ?

Inspector: He told us that she used to work as a nanny.

Poirot : Oh, yes.

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Poirot : Crosshedges Lang Basing 1917: The last happy summer. Nanny Siegram, Mary and mademoiselle Norma.

Mrs Oliver : And Mary ?

Poirot : Her mother perhaps.

The last happy summer. I fear that there is here something strange.

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Norma's inner voice : Norma, Norma. What are you doing ? Norma, Norma.

Francis : Norma . Would you like me to sit with you ?

Norma : No, I would like to be alone.

Claudia : But unfortunately we are stuck with you.

Francis : She is in such a state. She keeps talking about blood.

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Andrew : Poor nanny.

Claudia : Francis, this is Norma's father. Andrew Resterick.

Andrew: How do you do Francis ? Claudia says that you have been very kind to my daughter. I'm grateful That is her room , isn't it ?

Claudia : She keeps talking about dead people and blood.

Andrew: One of your neighbours, Nanny Siegram, has killed herself.

I have just come from her appartement. Maybe Norma has already found out.

Claudia : Killed herself ? Her old nanny ?

Francis : No wonder she is behaving the way she is. Poor Norma.

Claudia : Yes, poor Norma. But police are quite certain it was suicide ?

Andrew : Yes, it seems evident. Nanny Siegram was not a happy woman.

I will talk to her.

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Norma : I was there. I killed her.

Andrew : You haven't said this to no one else ?

Norma : I said it to Mrs . Oliver and to a man I met. But no one believes me.

Andrew: Because it's not true. Look I think I can help you. There are places where you can get help. For this moment.

Norma : An asylum, you mean.

Andrew : Why would you kill nanny ? Why? You wouldn't do that !

Norma: Her eyes are open. I have a knife in my hands.

Poirot : So what we have got to do ? I want to help you. So please let me.

I'm so sorry for all the mistakes that I have made.

Norma : I don't need your help. I don't need anybody's help.

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Norma : David ! What are you doing here ?

David : I came to see you. I thought we might go for a walk. What's troubling you ?

Norma : I think I'm losing my mind.

David : You can tell me anything , Norma.

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Francis : Yes, can I help you ?

Mrs. Oliver : Yes, I'm Ariadne Oliver . The novelist.

Francis : I'm sorry . We don't buy the selling thing at the door.

Mrs . Oliver : I was the guest at Claudia's party last night.

Francis : You're the one who complained about the noise.

Mrs. Oliver : About the dancing, you know. I live directly below, you see. Claudia invited me. I was hoping that I would have a word with Norma. Norma Resterick.

Mrs . Oliver: You see, Norma and I had a marvellous conversation about modern fiction and she sweetly told me that she would like to read my poor efforts. So I promised to pop around.

Claudia: And here you are. Popping around.

Mrs. Oliver : So you are the first girl and you're the second. Are you old friends ?

Francis: No, Claudia and I met when we rented the rooms.

Mrs Oliver : And Norma ?

Claudia : Why are you so interested in Norma , Mrs. Oliver ?

Mrs . Oliver: She seemed troubled about something. Do you know her well ?

Claudia : Norma´s father is my boss. Andrew Resterick.

Mrs. Oliver : So that´s how Norma happened to take a room here. He wanted you  
you to keep a kind eye on her, I suppose.

Claudia : I suppose. Anyway, I´ll make sure that the book gets out.

Mrs. Oliver : So you have no idea where she is now ?

Francis : Norma walks the streets a lot . She´s a very introspective girl. She has  
a granduncle she is fond of. Perhaps she has gone to visit him in the country.

Claudia : No, Norma apparently doesn´t go to Crosshedges anymore. Her dear uncle  
has a new friend which of course, and not Norma, is his center of attention.

Was that evident ?

Mrs Oliver: Splendid tea.

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Poirot : The last happy summer. Excuse mois.

David : Hercule Poirot. The famous detective. She was right, You are too old.

Poirot : And you are ?

David : Baker, David Baker.

Poirot : OK. You´re an acquaintance of mademoiselle Resterick, are you not ?

David : Who could say that ? You´re working for her father, I suppose ?

Poirot : You do not like him ?

David : I ´ve never met him.



