

« Pauline s'arrache »

Dialogues

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a film by Emilie Brisavoine
bathysphere productions
25/02/2015

Note pour le traducteur

Ce film raconte l'histoire d'une famille dont ses membres, bien que marginaux socialement, n'emploient pas forcément un vocabulaire marqué par une classe spécifique (prolo, bourge, etc). Les mots soutenus côtoient les erreurs de syntaxe, le débit est dense et bavard (répétitions, hésitations). J'imagine qu'il faudra simplifier pour être lisible rapidement.

Pauline fait souvent des fautes de syntaxes, d'accords. Sa spécificité est qu'elle confond les mots (exemple : son petit « potelin » au lieu de « patelin », « perroquet » au lieu de « perruche »). Ce qui serait bien serait d'arriver à garder cette fraîcheur maladroite et enfantine tout en rendant compte de l'intelligence spontanée et profonde dont elle peut faire preuve parfois dans ses logorrhées.

CARTONS / INTRODUCTION

- bathysphere productions presents
- supported by the Ile-de-France region

00 :00 :22 Once upon a time, in a far away land, Queen Meaud and King Yves
00 :00 :27 brought into the world
00 :00 :36 Princess Emilie and Prince Florian.
00 :00 :41 But very quickly, the King and Queen fell out of love.
00 :00 : 51 After a few years, Queen Meaud fell for the young King Frédéric,
00 :00 : 59 whom she later married.
00 :01 : 05 Their union resulted in the births
00 :01 :09 of Princess Anaïs, Prince Guillaume and Princess Pauline.
00 :01 : 16 Oh la la Pauline
00 :01 :39 with
00 :01 :41 Pauline, the heroine
00 :01 : 43 Fred, the father
00 :01 :51 Guillaume the brother
00 :01 :55 Anaïs, the sister
00 :01 :58 Meaud, the mother
00 :02 :13 Produced by Nicolas Anthomé
00 :02 :22 Editing Karen Benainous
00 :02 :26 Sound editing / mix Simon Apostolou
00 :02 :36 Calibration Gadiel Bendelac
00 :02 :42 A film by Emilie Brisavoine, the half-sister
00 :02 :53 Going into his 13th year,
00 :02 :57 Guillaume left his parents castle
00 :03 :02 to go live with his fairy god mother, Florence
00 :03 :06 in a far away kingdom,
00 :03 :10 leaving Princess Anaïs and Princess Pauline behind in the castle.

PAULINE CHEZ ELLE

Dans la chambre d'Anaïs

00 :03 :20

Pauline- What are you wearing?

Anaïs- Is there a problem?

P- Yeah.

A- No there isn't.

P- Yes there is.

A- What's the problem then?

P- You look like a whore.

A- I look like a whore 'cos I'm wearing slim jeans, high heels and a singlet? If I wanted to look like a whore, I'd wear mini-shorts.

P- Go on then, you've got some!

A- I do, just like you do.

P- Yeah but I wear tights under mine.

A- And I don't?

P- No.

A- I've never worn tights?

P- Don't know, don't care!

A- Good answer!

P- Can I have my slim jeans back?

A- Now?

P- Yes, now.

A- Ok, I'll go naked, no worries Pauline.

P- Thanks.

A- Ok, get out, this is my room. Thanks.

Dans la cuisine

00 :03 :50

Meaud : Can you go to your room, Pauline?

P- No, I can't right now, I'm gonna make something to eat. Is that OK?

M- Don't be like that.

P- I haven't done anything. I make an effort and you still yell at me! Gently!

M- Do it yourself, if you're not happy!

P- That's not my job!

M- Who's job is it then?

P- The person who made the mess.

Dans la chambre d'Anaïs

00 :04 :24

P- You want somewhere to put your stuff?

A- Yeah. 'Cos I'd like to work but I can't!

P- Here! Do you want this?

A- Why don't you give me my desk back? Why didn't you keep yours?

P- It's not a desk, it's a computer thingy!

A- It's still there! Look at all that! I can't put anything on it! Fuck you, I've had enough! I can't even work here. I need to work but have no desk! Fuck! She's such a bitch!

Dans la chambre de Pauline

00 :04 :56

P- It's so good! Shame you didn't film the entrance, the arrival, it was nice.

Emilie – Tell me about it.

P- Well, you come in, you hear your dad saying... he's saying: « I don't know why I want to live », something like that, it's always nice to hear your dad say that. And your parents are always arguing. It pisses me off. And she doesn't say a word.

Panneau chambre Anaïs vers chambre Pauline

00 :05 :45

A- I'm working, I don't want to talk to her.

P- Fun times!

Meaud – Do you want something to eat, Emilie?

Emilie – No, I'm good, thanks.

Pauline danse dans sa chambre.

00 :06 :08

P- Can you imagine me dancing like that at a club? I'd get chucked out. I love it! God, I'm tired!

Pauline à son bureau

00 :06 :27

Fred – Guillaume, Pauline, can you stop that?

P- Wait, I'm being filmed!

F- You may be being filmed, but your sister would like to work tonight and your music's bothering her.

P- So when she asks you do something about it, but when I ask you, *you* do nothing.

F- What are you doing working at this time anyway?

P- I'm not working, I did all my work Friday night.

F- Yeah right.

P- I don't wait till 9pm on a Sunday.

F- Shut up, you work every night till...

P- And since when do you enter my room without knocking?

F- Just turn it down, please.

P – Alright! You can still knock. A little respect doesn't hurt! The law says you have to knock on a kid's door! I can't believe I was doing something and he just waltzes into my room. Idiot! The sound's awful! I don't believe it, mother fucker! I don't wander into someone's room I don't know and...

Les deux sœurs dans la chambre de Pauline

00 :07 :33

P- Dirty!

A- Fuck, he's in your friends, you bitch! I knew it!

P- Dirty! His ass is dirty! Dirty! He's so proud of living in his dump», Cuéron...

A- He's taking the piss!

P- (chantonne)

A- He's in your friends...

P- He added me! He looks like a tranny!

A- No...

ABEL ET PAULINE ENSEMBLE- FRED AU TELEPHONE

CARTON sur ABEL

00 :08 :03

One day when venturing out of the castle

Pauline's heart would miss a beat to the tune

Of a young, handsome minstrel named Abel

00 :08 :22

Abel – The thing is, there are signs when you're in a couple, for both of us. The number three. We started dating July 3rd. In our lives, we've had 3 serious relationships.

P- Real ones!

A- Real ones. Not just two week flings.

P- Or three.

A- Pauline and Abel contain the three same letters.

P: no

A: yes

P: yes

P- A, L and E.

A- And that makes 3 signs...

00 :08 :49

P- Hi, Dad?

F- Yes, Pauline.

P- Are you OK?

F- Stop messing about!

P- I'm not!

F- I'll call you back.

P- Ok!

A- Wow, that burst my bubble.

P- That got off to a good start!

A- Why did he say that?

P- Don't know. He's like that. All my family has a stick up their ass, or a firework!

A- He was angry about something else. He's calling you back.

00 :09 :25

P- Hello.

F- Yes, Pauline.

P- You OK?

F- Yes, I'm fine. Anaïs called asking if you could sleep at Abel's tonight. Are you taking the piss?

P- No.

F- You're using Anaïs to see if it'll be better accepted! You've got it all wrong, Pauline.

P- So I can't?

F- Of course you can't!

P- At least you could argue with Mum all night without me around for once.

F- That's nice! I argue with Mum without you around for once! I don't always argue with your mum! And we often argue about you.

P- So if I'm not there, you won't argue about me.

F- That's not a reason!

P- Please!

F- We said 8 :30pm so you'll be back at 8 :30pm!

P- Ok for 8 :30pm but then I'll go out again.

F- No you won't, Pauline.

P- I hate them, it's the fucking weekend! I hate them!

F- ...He asked if he could stay over! Does he really think I'm gonna welcome him into my home after last weekend's behaviour? Abel really doesn't seem to get it! Your Mum's on the phone with Abel's dad, so Abel's going home tonight. She's talking to his dad now.

P- Tell Mum to pull the stick from up her ass! Whatever happens she calls Abel's dad. Tell her to buy herself a shrink too. There are plenty of cheap ones around!

F- No way! We don't need a shrink, but you do!

P- Shut the fuck up!

A- That's enough! Why does she always call my dad?

Pauline et Abel à la fenêtre

00 :11 :00

P- At least when they drink, you get them drunk, they fall asleep, you go out, come back and

keep it discreet, see? They don't bother you and you hang out with your friends. But they don't even drink. All my mum does is smoke.

PAULINE DANS LA CUISINE, DEVANT L'ORDINATEUR

00 :11 :30

P- Are we all having dinner together tonight?

F- LOL.

P- He doesn't even know what LOL means. Do you know what it means? L.O.L? Laughing Out Loud.

P- I'm chatting to one, two, three, four, five people on Facebook. Life Is hard. One's telling me about his break-up. Another his life history, it's always the same: «You ok? Yeah. You? Yeah! What's new? Nothing. You? Nothing. Bye!» So interesting!

Meaud – Pointless, totally pointless!

P- I'm not answering the other one. Thelma tells me about life with her parents. It sucks for her too. I'm not alone!

M- Dinner time!

Télévision + archives

Desperate housewives VF + Titi et gros minet + archives familiales

Anaïs fait ses devoirs chez sa grand-mère

CARTON ANAIS

00 :13 :39

Anaïs also leaves her parents' castle
to go live with her grandmother in a neighbouring kingdom

Mamie – Where are you up to?

Anaïs- The introduction.

Mamie- Have you got much left to do?

Anaïs – All that. It won't take long.

Mamie – You've been saying that all morning.

Anaïs – It's complicated! I've got three pages to do!

Mamie – What are you listening to? Music?

Anaïs – No, it's not music, you know that.

Mamie – No I don't, I can't hear it.

Pauline fait ses devoirs dans sa chambre

CARTON PAULINE

00 :14 :07 Only Princess Pauline remains at the castle.

P- How old are you, to ask about age. Have you ever worked in a restaurant ? What do you excel at? Can you describe your personality? What are you interested in? How many languages do you speak? Is that right? Have you ever travelled abroad? And the sentence ending with « Ok, I will call you back ».

P- I feel lonely now. When Mum and Dad argue about me, I feel even lonelier, it sucks. And I don't like mornings. Before, Anaïs would be in the bathroom for an hour. I'd complain but now I can't cos the bathroom's empty. She'd always get up before me. That's over now and it pisses me off. Nothing happens in the morning. Mum sleeps in till I don't know when. Dad's the same now he's no longer working. He gets up when he likes. Even if sometimes Mum does get up to see if I've gone to class. She gets up at quarter to seven to check on me. She brings me my breakfast.

P- You have to try to connect with someone. For Anaïs, it's Grandma, for me, it's Mum. But it doesn't work out, so I turned to my mates and my boyfriend.

Pauline attend et prends le bus

00 :16 :00

P- Three minutes!

P- Hang on! It's that one! That's the Lightship! It says it on it!

Concert Abel

00 : 16 :47

Présentateur – Here are the Dead lips!

Chanteur – The Lightship, are you ready?

Pauline se fait engueuler dans sa chambre par Fred

00 : 18 :22

F- Stop looking at me, all full of yourself!

P- I'm not full of myself, I'm just looking at you.

F- Take that look off your face! Good God girl, you're pathetic! Keep your mouth shut! You little shit!

P- A little education wouldn't do him any harm.

F- Her language is awful, she comes home late! You need to buck up your ideas, you little 15 year old shit!

P- Ok.

F- Don't bother answering, keep it shut!

P- No!

F- Yes you will, if I say so! I've had enough of you! So shut the fuck up, now!

P- Ok!

F- I don't want to be all smiley anymore, after everything you've put us through, you little bitch!

P- What an statement!

F- Your sister's lucky she can film you. I'm so ashamed of you, I couldn't do it! Show off why don't you? You'll see what'll happen.

00/21/00

P- You know what's gonna happen? I'm gonna get out of here, I've had enough. I've just realized I've got a shit life, really shit... I feel like I'm stuck here, like a virus. I can't really leave because I'm still attached. A mix of guilt, family love, I don't know how to describe it. Fear too. With a family like mine, I can't ever imagine having a family of my own. But that's still my dream, to have a family of my own. I can't imagine ever taking my kids to visit them though. What a mess! I can't imagine telling my son: «Wanna ride your bike with Grandpa?». I can't imagine saying that I'd never say: «Go ride your bike with Grandpa at the bike park, just like I did when I was little. I used to love doing that with Grandpa and Grandma, it was cool. I miss doing that, going out with them. Mamie always had a snack and plasters. Guillaume would take Grandpa's hand and I'd take Grandma's... It was out of this world, they were great. They were really normal. I just can't do that. Honestly, it's inexplicable. I need an argument, I need to hear them argue, complain... They're too nice. You'd never hear Grandpa say to Grandma: «You unfuckable pig, I'm gonna suck a few cocks then I'll be back». You'd never hear anything like that. You hear: «François, let's have some soup!»

ARCHIVE 18 ans de Florian (Fred en Marylin)

00 :23 :25

P- Dad! We left something off the cake!

F- We don't need anything on it. Yes, come on *you wild bores*! So? You can follow me if you like! You are the weakest link, «Goodbye!».

F- Being the bitch that I am, I wrecked the bathroom! That's just the way it is!

Damn it! Brigitte Bardot doesn't say damn it, she says fuck it! So I say fuck it! Fuck the pigeon scarers!

P- My turn! My turn! I want to say something! Happy Birthday Florian, it's Pauline, your beloved little sister!

F- Liar!

P- Happy Birthday! When you see this film of me, take a good look at my face! Happy Birthday, lover boy!

F- Let's put the cake back over there.

Florian – Thanks for the party, it was great. I wasn't expecting it. Mum was good at keeping it secret. Well done!

00 :24 :46

F- I can be a dog too: «Hi, I'm Pauline! My mum doesn't want me to pretend to be a woman

but I love it. I do it cos my dad's always pretending to be a woman! It's true! I'm not dressed like a whore but almost! So, I'm sending you my love, I love you Florian, I really do! ». That was Pauline, I love Pauline! Cut! You're the weakest link.

Dans le salon, Meaud repasse, Fred parle à Pauline

00 :25 :32

F- You tell him «My dad dropped my CV and my covering letter in. I wondered if there was any news.» Cos you've got to reply to some other cake shops. You have to have found an employer before the end of June.

P- Fuck, yeah...

F- We've gotta fill out all these forms for the cake shop. Forms lead to contracts, it's serious stuff!

P- What are you doing tonight?

F- What about you? Are you seeing Abel?

P- I'd like to sleep at his, but...

F- Do it...

P- I can't.

F- Why not?

P- I'm already going tomorrow and after tomorrow.

M- That's enough then!

Dans la cuisine, Fred et Pauline

00 :26 :25

F- Coke?

P- Can we go, Dad? Please...

F- Go where?

P- Please...

F- Please, what? What about when I say please go to school?

P- Yeah but this morning...

F- Anyone would think you're dying: «I've got my period!». Yeah right, you got your period. Me too, we all do, honey! Everyone gets them one day!

P- Look how my nail folds!

F- Anything would fold under the weight of your bullshit. Oh my God, you've got extendable nails, wow! It'd be a good idea to take all that shit off. It's ugly. Be an ass! I've seen it all before!

P- Can we go?

F- Did you wash you breakfast stuff up, even though you had nothing?

P- Woah...

F- Did you tidy your room? Let me check, Lady Pauline!

Fred et Pauline dans la rue

00 :27 :12

F- Everyone thinks your my wife, I love it. I look younger and younger thanks to you.

P- You don't look 20, Dad!

F- Maybe not but 25, 26 easy!

P- No way! You look 35, 40!

F- 35, no way!

Fred et Pauline sortent du magasin et marchent dans la rue.

00 :27 :35

P- Thanks.

P- So can Abel come over?

F- The answer's no, shall I say it in Spanish? «Nein !»

P- So I have to take what you say the other way round.

F- That's German! The answer's « nein »

P- So that's yes?

F- Nein, means no.

P- It means yes, cos earlier you said yes.

F- I'm taking the piss, so it's no!

P- So he can come over?

Fred raconte à Pauline son passé avec Meaud.

00 :28 :05

P- How old were you?

F- I must have been 21 back then.

P- How come you were in the same bar as her?

F- At first, we met at the Scorpion, she was with a girlfriend. She said to her: «See that guy over there? I want him and I'll get him.» But her friend said: «He's gay, you'll never get him!». She then said «I don't care, I know I'll get him.» After that, I went to a café and it just so happened that she was sitting at the next table.

P- Did she do it on purpose?

F- I don't know. I ordered a drink and she was next to me. I could hear her speaking, she made me laugh. She had a really horsey voice, she'd totally lost it. Her voice was really masculine and her glasses made her look weird. We started chatting. The minute we started talking, I felt a kind of...

P- You felt?

F- I felt a kind of osmosis as it was happening. I couldn't bring myself to say: «Let's see each other again», I took her straight to Grandma's. My mum said: «First you bring gays home, now trannies?» and I said «She's not a tranny, she's a woman. She has two kids.» «Yeah right!» She didn't believe me. Her voice was so horse and she hid her eyes. So she came across as really severe and intimidating for my mum.

Meaud fait de la terre sur le balcon

00 :30 :00

E- What's that?

M- Heads. I emptied before baking them.

E- Is one crying?

M- Yes. And my alien broke. It was an alien with a baby. I stuck its baby here but I rubbed it too much and well.... It was really cute, the whole scene was moving, but I don't know where the alien is... And then it broke.

Pauline sur le balcon

00 :30 :40

P- It was the day I'd done my oral exams. I went home, tired. Mum and Dad were asleep. I thought: «Nice, there's no arguing, I can relax.» I borrow my dad's laptop, I decide to watch *Desperate Housewives* and I go to my room. I press play, then hear a door slam. And then I think: «It's sure he's going to start yelling», I brace myself, knowing what's coming. He goes in the kitchen, he slams the cutlery around, he yells. He starts yelling as usual. And then bashes my door open. He'd already broken my door handle, so I keep it shut with a cupboard. That way, he can't come in, otherwise I have no intimacy. Then, he knocks the cupboard over and breaks it, yelling: «Go wash your glasses, bitch!» He starts yelling. I was calm and quiet. Then, something snapped. I decided: «OK, if he's gonna yell, so am I.» Maybe he'll understand if we both yell. I got up and said: «Listen up, maybe you'll get it this way», I started yelling as loud as him. But it didn't work. And now I have no voice left. It's getting better, it's coming back, right? It was worse earlier. I don't know why, maybe cos I shut...

M- I said speak less.

P- I am talking less. It happened just after my oral exams.

M- I told you to go buy throat pastels from the chemist's, Pauline.

00 :32 :21

P- Look! It's Abel, do you see him? Do you or not? He's handsome, huh? He's my piece of meat!

Abel – Hi! Give over, please.

P- He's so handsome! Give us a hug!

A- Can I have a coke?

P- No!

A- Can I have a coke?

P- No!

A- Why not?

P- Cos it's for my throat illness.

A- Can I have just a little?

P- No.

A- Please.

P- No.

A- Come on!

P- No way.

Meaud: You can have some.

Pauline et Abel se disputent.

00 :33 :20

P- Next time you come see me, just say you're coming to see the others, OK? Don't tell me you're coming to see me...

A- You've been a real pain in the ass!

P- I don't give a shit, go fuck yourself.

M- Hey!

P- Give me a break, have you heard you and Dad? Do you think it's better? If you come here, it's to see me, not to see the others. Can't you just be normal.

A- Keep on and you'll really piss me off.

P- You know what? Go home. I'd prefer that to you staying here.

A- Can I go?

P- No.

A- Can I go?

P- No, you can't.

A- You asked me to leave, so I'm leaving.

P- I asked you to leave the salon.

A- Pauline, I don't want to get violent, that's not good for me. So let me go.

P- No.

A- Pauline, stop.

P- No, if you leave...

A- Ok, but stop this Pauline. It's ridiculous.

P- It's not ridiculous.

A- I'll leave through the terrace.

P- Fucking stop it. I've had enough of this guy, fuck. That's not it. You don't get it, are you really that fucking stupid?

M- You know what? You can go talk in your room. You need to talk about this.

P- He doesn't want to! All he ever wants to do is play guitar and chat.

M- I asked him to play.

P- I don't care. You never ask me anything.

M- I asked him to play cos Emilie is filming.

P- OK, but you still never ask me.

M- Play guitar then!

P- No. You're not interested in me, you're only interested in him.

M- I'm not interested in him!

P- No! Yes you are!

M- The problem is she wants you to take interest in her.

P- Just a little. You've never been interested in me.

00 :34 :51

P- All you want to do is leave.

A- OK, I get it, you never want to talk to me again.

M- Pauline!

P- Leave me alone!

A- You were horrible! I can't now. I'm disgusted, I'm sorry. I'm leaving.

P- No!

M- Pauline!

A- Can I go, please? Stop!

P- If you leave, I swear, I don't give a shit. I consider I'm no longer with you.

A: Ok whatever.

P: No, you can't get by! He hasn't got a fucking clue!

A- I'll go back up. Alone. Stop it?

P- I didn't press it.

A. Ok, you win, I'm coming back!

ARCHIVE PAULINE PRINCESSE

My love

You saw me in a dream

My love

A wonderful dream, a premonition so sweet

Refusing morbid, grey tomorrows

We will await the hour

That brings us happiness

You are my destiny

I will know how to love you

I have dreamt of you

Meaud – You look beautiful, my Princess!

p – I'd like to sleep here tonight.

MEAUD ET FRED DANS LE SALON

00 :36 :56

M- When do I get to film you? I want to film Emilie too, we'll never see you otherwise.

E- True but you'll hear me.

M- That's not the same. I'm not at ease.

E- You look like you are.

M- It's not just that.

E- But the girls...

M- The girls...I feel a bit self-conscious. I feel we're less spontaneous. And it's because there's this thing here, intruding.

E- What do you feel? What's the problem?

M- For example, earlier I wanted to kiss you and say hello when you arrived. But you had that thing with you, so I couldn't. The other day when you were filming, it annoyed me, so I went to bed. I'd had enough of the camera. But it's not just... Whatever. After a while I'm no longer

spontaneous because of it. I don't know. I can't say what I'd normally say. "Fuck, fuck, Donald Duck". I can't be like before...

00 :38 :00

M- I feel too old now.

E- Already? You're only 50!

M- I don't know, but Frédéric often asks me: «What's it like being with a young, good looking guy?»

F- Good looking? Me, I say good looking?

M- Yes. And I feel... I don't know how to explain but I feel left behind. And I'm no good at pretending. I say to myself, I could get a face lift, get my face tightened and kinda «remove this or that».

F- You'd be really happy, you'd see!

M- What about my hands? My neck? They'd still both look 50!

F- So?

E- Why do you want to do all that?

M- It's like with a house, if you do up one room, the others look filthy in comparison. When you redo the painting, you have to do everything. But it's dramatic when your appearance is important to your work: make up, beauty. I understand... 8 years, isn't really... My grandmother was 14 years older than my grandfather. For us it's 8. But 8 is a lot...

F- No, I assure you, me too, I'll get old. I already am. We'll soon resemble one another. If that's what you're worried about.

M- The other day, you looked at two women in the street, one was a size 34. And you said: «That's the kind of ass I like, a nice flat one, like that.»

F- Just say to yourself, an ass I like or an ass I don't like, don't really do anything for me. I'm talking about aesthetics through my eyes, it's nothing sexual. That's all. You can line up all the girls you like, I may find them beautiful but it wouldn't go further. You're the only one who has an effect on me, that's all. That's the way it is, I can't explain it.

M- It really is a paradox.

F- I don't want to start my life over with someone younger. Not at all. I loved you as you were and I continue to love you as you are. If you want to stay like that, then stay like that.

M- Glad to hear it, as you said the other day: «So you're happy and proud to be with a good looking young guy?».

F- It's pretty unpleasant when you hear people say: «Is she your Mum?» No, she's not my mum, she's my wife. It's already happened twice. It really pisses me off. You don't look like my mum, at all!

M- I'd have to have had you at 8.

F- I wish they'd stop!

ARCHIVES

00 :40 :50

Papy – Pauline? Is the ham nice? Is it? Yes?

Fred- September 24th, Dad's birthday.

Papy – Hello Anaïs, hello Pauline. Pauline! Hi Grandpa! August 19th, the beach!

EMISSION CA SE DISCUTE DE DELARUE

Delarue - Frédéric is going to give us his opinion. Frédéric, a young man, has come to join us.

F- It reminds me of my life, as my parents were young when they had me. My mum was 11.

D- 11?

F- Yes and my dad was 15.

D- When did you find that out? You were adopted, right?

F- Yes, I was adopted at 2. It's hard and not really easy but at the same time... When I found out my mum was 11, it really moved me and I forgave her. At first, I really hated her when I was a kid, when they told me, it was very hard. Then realizing how young she was, I tried to put myself in her shoes. And think: «My God, what must she have gone through?» Every year, I have my birthday and every year... I'm a year older but my mum is nowhere to be seen.

CARTON ABEL PAULINE

00 : 44 : 34

That spring, Pauline and Abel
exchange as many kisses as angry words

Pauline dans la cuisine

00 :44 :43

P- I've had enough. I want to jump out the 1st floor window but it wouldn't even hurt! Not one bit. Except... I'd be handicapped, in a wheel chair! So no, I'm good. It'll be OK... That's my next weapon. Oh yeah. I'm gonna put Abel's balls in them... They're scissors but not any old scissors, they're not ordinary, with one blade. These ones have one, two, three, four, five... ten! Ten blades! You pull the skin on his balls! No even better, you grab his hairy little willy and you do this. That way his willy gets cut into strips. Otherwise you put the ball in the thing and go... What's that? No, I don't know what you can do with that. You put your finger there and press hard.

00 :45 :55

P- So you wear dresses? Lovely! Lovely!

M et P- Dallas! My merciless universe!

P- Give me a massage, Mum!

M- A massage?

P- Not a head massage!

M- I love my little Pauline!

P- Be a bit more gentle... That's it.

M- I'm giving you the Guillaume treatment.

E- When's Guigui getting here?

M et P – The 21st.

M- He's coming!

Pauline et la lettre dans sa chambre

00 :46 : 32

P- There's that. The letter's a reminder. There's this too. Does he love me? Does he love me?
«I know I messed up and hurt you. I really hate myself, it's really not what I want. Do you think it's true? «I'd do anything to keep you, no matter what the others think or say. You and me, it's for life. » Asshole! Please believe me!». It shocked me cos he drew little hearts, guys don't draw hearts, they write but don't do hearts. He drew a beating heart! So cute! He drew a cake and wrote: «Pauline's cake, when she becomes a cake maker.».

Pauline pleure dans sa chambre, Fred et Anaïs dans la cuisine

00 :47 :43

P- Dad, can I lend your phone, please?

F- She can't take anymore! Let me put my code in.

A- You do that. He'll bring it to you!

F- On my way, I'm running, flying! What does she want? To call Abel? Here comes another drama! Drama, drama, drama... Here! More coming soon!

P- I've had enough!

E- Do you want me to stop filming?

P- I don't care! I don't give a shit... Cos he doesn't care... Honestly, I'm not going to fall apart for a son of a bitch who isn't worth.... Who isn't worth it. I'm fed up of being a woman, in fact, I've had it.

A- Don't cry over that!

P- Why?

A- You shouldn't be a man's slave!

P- Hang on, you need the tuner, it's not tuned, listen.

A- But Kurt, didn't tune it like that to play « Come as you are.»

P- How did he tune it then?

A- I don't know. Can you remember the key for « Come as you are?»

P- I need a fag first, but I don't have one.

A- There's one at home.

P- There's Dad!

FRED CHANTE DOUBLE JEU DE CHRISTOPHE WILEM PAULINE ET ABEL SE DISPUTENT- RUPTURE

Traduire

When I grow up, I'll be the Bee Gees

Or a formula 1 pilot

Until then, I dress up

That's the truth ...

Everything looks good on me
Red, black, the blues, hope, black!
I love a bit of every colour

Whose fault is it? I am one and the other
Playing both sides
Whose fault is it? I am one and the other

That's how it is, what can I do
That's how it is, what can I do
You have to decide what you want
You have to decide what you want
That's how it is, what can I do
That's how it is, what can I do
You have to decide what you want
You have to decide what you want
You have to decide what you want
You have to decide what you want

00 :51 :58

A- let me go, let me go! Let me go! Get off! Get off! Get your hands off me! Let me go!
You're stretching my jumper! Get the fuck off me!

CARTON RUPTURE ABEL PAULINE

00 :52 :20

The Princess never saw Abel again.
And she fell into a deep sleep...

PAULINE DANS LE METRO

00 : 54 :24

P- On February 14th, it'll be a month since Abel left me, super, stupid St Valentine! This Valentine's day'll be great! And it's a Tuesday... I'm starting back at work on Valentine's day, the day Abel left me. A month apart. My birthday will fly by. Our 1 year 8 month anniversary will too. All week at work, I'll have that on my mind... Fantastic!

LE QUARTIER DE LA DEFONCE

00 :55 :04

Mélissa – So last night, Pauline was a bit drunk.

P- A bit!

M- Just a bit...

Geoffrey – It's every single week with her at the mo. Every week, every day, every hour.

M- It's like a squat, it's become HQ. Head Quarters...

G- ...of getting drunk! We drink, smoke and sleep it off...

P- And we listen to music...

G- ...and do it all over again!

M- It's hard going physically. Monday, when I went home...

G- You're dead. And you get bored alone, as you're used to...

P- It all blew up this week-end. On Friday, I don't wanna be here any longer, Anaïs isn't here, she hasn't been back in three weeks, I don't wanna be alone any more, I've had enough. So, I decided to leave. I came out in short and tights, my usual. Dad vented his anger on me. He called me a whore, a bitch. I wrecked my room. Mum insulted me by calling me a drug addict. They kept saying I was a druggie, a whore, an alcoholic. So, I took a shower and got ready. I went into the kitchen for a drink. And Mum said: «You're not going out like that. Get back in your room!» Friday night and I have to stay home with them? No way! I had to get out of there! I went back on Monday. I bummed off everyone, I stayed with friends, I ate pasta. I didn't shower from Saturday to Monday, like a fat pig, you know. I didn't care. I had to beg cos they don't give me money. They've got no money. The fridge is empty... Everything's empty.

PAULINE DANS SA CHAMBRE VEUT DEVENIR DINOSAUR

00 :57 : 54

E- Whatever happens, now you've finished school, you have to work.

P- That's in reality. The civil code doesn't say: «When you finish school, you have to work.» And there's nothing that says we are slaves and must work to earn money. Dinosaurs, didn't work. They should've thought of that.

E – So what are you going to do with your life?

P- I'll be a dinosaur.

CARTON GUILLAUME

00 :58 :30

Like every summer, Prince Guillaume visits his parents.

GUILLAUME DANSE, PAULINE ET FRED DANS LA CUISINE

00 : 59 :30

F- 15 euros! 15 euros you nothing nowadays!

G- Get the half-price ones!

F- No way!

P- Isn't that what you eat at home?

F- Eating the cheap stuff all the time gets boring after a while.

G- Joy of joys!

E- What's with her?

G- Don't know. She should be celebrating 2 years with her ex...

E- They broke up a while back, didn't they?

G- I guess it was at Christmas, not sure.

E- What do you think of it?

G- I don't care, things are so good with my girlfriend.

E- Really? How's it going?
G- Really well.
E- What's life like over there?
G- It's great, really stable.

ANAIS, PAULINE ET ETHAN AU CAFE

01 :01 :01

A – No way! She doesn't want to see me anymore.
P- That's not true.
A- It is.
P- No, it's not. I miss you, I've had enough. It pisses me off! Seriously!
A- What?
P- You're constantly with Ethan, I'm second best. I'm gonna kill him.
A- Hang on, let's take a look at the footage of Pauline and Abel. I wasn't even in the picture!
P- I'm sorry about that.
A- Can you see how I suffered, internally. Ethan's the one! We've decided to get married. Guillaume will be the DJ, Pauline will be bridesmaid. Mum will be the preacher.
Ethan – No, we said our mums would be the go-go dancers.
A- We'll bring Pauline loads of guys to choose from. I'll tell you where I'll throw my bouquet. A little to the right. You can make sure you get it that way.
P- I'll rugby tackle all the other girls anyway.
E- But if you want to go, you have to know where you're going.
A- I went to my Grandma's. Grandma even said you could go to hers.
P- I can't. I can't. Guess what Mum said to me? She said: «If you leave home, I'll die.»
A- She's right. If you're no longer there, Dad'll push her to her limit...
P- Can you imagine how much pressure I'm under?
A- I know.
P- I told her to stop saying it! It's too much for me.
E- Are you gonna spend your whole life with Mum?
P- No, I wanna leave soon, but...
A- You need money.
P- I haven't got the guts, right now.

ARCHIVE ANAIS, PAULINE, GUILLAUME

01 :02 :45

Mamie – Pretend tea.
Papy – April 1st 1998. The family is having tea. It keeps starting over.
M- I don't understand a thing.
P- Maybe it's normal.
M- Maybe you recorded over something again... Pauline! Be careful, you're gonna drop it again...

FACEBOOK MEAUD, VOIX OFF PAULINE

01 :03 :16

P- Why should I get up every day just to have a banal life? Nothing has been banal since I was a kid. If you think about it... Dad dressing as a woman. Mum showing her boobs to guys in the street, holding a whip. She did it a few times when I was a kid and I was ashamed. Parents who embarrass you at the restaurant in front of everyone. Your mum who pulls your hair. Last night on the phone at half midnight, Mum said: «Pauline, you hold things against me from when you were little and I pulled your hair, that I'd go out at night and left you alone.» I told her: «Of course I hold it against you and it still hurts. When we talk about it, I can't even talk about it with you as it still hurts.» I've been asking Mum to see a shrink for ages. She says: «Yes, reveal our problems to a shrink, it's OK, it's over, so live in the present and for the future. Well, excuse me, but to live in the present you need some structure. You can't change overnight and say: «Ok, now everything's fine» despite the last 17 years. You can't be born green and then say you're purple tomorrow!

01 :05 :13

P- I'd love to find someone else like me. So she'd understand. On the same wavelength as me. I always thought I had a twin that had died. I really did. I feel I'm missing something. Maybe because I didn't get enough affection when I needed it. That must be it. Cos I really don't think they had twins and that they lost it and she didn't tell me. I think she would've told me, I would've been devastated. That may be it. I'm a parrot and I lost my parrot partner. It makes me sad. That's why when I have a guy, I suffocate him. I missed out on so much love. It is true I complain a lot but there are days when they were there and everything was fine.

CAUCHEMAR PAULINE

01 :06 :41

Mamie – Watch the bike!

Mamie – Ready! Steady! Go!

Meaud – The little girl looks at her «I want chocolate!» Her mum says: «No feet, nothing sweet!» Nope! Oh, did you see that?

Fred – Yes, I see everything, honey.

M- Yes, have you seen your Mum? You know your mum...

Meaud - *Do you know Anatole, he's cheeky, really cheeky...*

Pauline – Please, Abel! Please, Abel! Abel...

Meaud – Come to Mum!

Pauline – I've got a dress...

Fred – She's a tranny, escaped from the woods, how horrible, really... As the other freak keeps filming!

Meaud – I don't want you to cry.

Fred- Mum doesn't want you to cry.

Fred – All these positive vibes that suffocate me.

ILLUMINATIONS DE PAULINE

01 :08 :32

P- When they were biting each other's heads off. You know, Guillaume would cry, Anaïs would separate them. At first, in fact... Let me explain! I think that's why I was always... I've just understood it, it makes sense now! Illumination! Camera, capture that! I think I've understood something: each time they argued, fuck, I was the one that separated them. That's why! I feel like crying! That's why Emilie, that's why I feel I have this role. Are you with me? Do you get it? Anaïs was always there... Oh my God, I just got it, illuminations! When they insulted each other, Guillaume would burst into tears, the poor thing. Anaïs would comfort him, stroke his head, like a real mum. And then, it was me, me, who had to separate them with all the might of a six year old. They'd slam doors and I'd be there with Mum, in tears: «I've had it!», and me, I didn't know what to do. Afterwards, Anaïs would go see Dad. That's why they were so close. It gives me the shivers! I understand and it really hurts. Now I know why I always felt I needed to protect them. I was always asked to protect them, but why? Because as a kid that's what my role was. I think that's why I couldn't leave. That's why I'd never go sleep anywhere else! I felt guilty for not being there. Guilt!

01 :10 :29

P- Now I understand so many things! I understand so much... It's shocking. In my head, I feel like I've done an assault course. An army assault course. I feel I've found the treasure. It's great but it's doing my head in. I don't know how to explain it. It's as if my head just did a big shit! It just let a huge shit out that had been stuck for a year. (a year, un an) No, for years!

PAULINE ET MEAUD PARLENT DU PASSE DANS LA CUISINE

01 :11 :08

P- That was invented for the war.

E- What?

P- M&M's, that chocolate was made for people going to war on the front.

M- What?

P- It brightened their days.

E- So, are you going to war?

P- I am on the front.

M- The front.

P- I'm as hairy as a soldier on the front!

E- Are we doing something for Mother's Day?

P- When is it?

E- I never know if it's May or June.

M- It's May, the 25th.

E- Are you going to invite Grandma Monique?

M- She won't come.

E- I can't believe what you told me last time.

M- That she wanted to have me adopted? Grandma told me. It's no big deal. Sometimes it's better to be adopted than mistreated. You can't make someone to want their kid, if they don't. It's not an obligation.

P- Sorry, but she had unprotected sex, so at some point you have to stop...

M- I can't judge, I don't know what happened. She refused to explain. I don't know.

E- Didn't you ever talk about it?

M- She refused. It's not my business.

P- It's not? It's your life!

M- That's not the way she works. You can't force people.

P- You don't have kids, if you don't want them.

M- But in 20 years, you'll think different, Pauline! When I was young, I was like you, I hated her. It does no good. It's done. We can't take it back. My grandmother told me she suffered a lot. She was pointed at, for being a young mother. In the 60's, pregnant of a guy who's no longer around. Imagine that... It was horrible, it must have been horrible. It's not easy being the illegitimate daughter. There was some story about my step-father. I found out later that my dad wrote to me, sent me money. My mother kept the money and hid the letters. But I found out when I wanted a bike. There was a red bike in the basement. Afterwards, I found out my dad had sent me it. Imagine my mum's face? A red bike in the basement! I didn't have a bike. She refused to give me the bike. Forbidden! Cos my step-father was jealous.

P- Knowing that it was yours.

M- I didn't know who'd bought it. Why there was a bike there and I didn't have one.

01 :13 :41

P- I'd like to try talking to your mum.

M- You can try!

E- What would you ask her?

P- Why?

M- Why don't you love Mum?

P- Why? It's sad.

M- It's not easy no.

P-The moral of the story is: if the base isn't stable, it never will be. That's sad. But it's not that sad. So long as you can trace it, it can't erase the past but it will soften the future. And that's what's great.

FRED REGARDE LES RUSHES ET SE CONFRONTE A PAULINE

01 :14 :33

F- Stop looking at me, all full of yourself!

P- I'm not full of myself, I'm just looking at you.

F- Take that look off your face! Good God girl, you're pathetic! Keep your mouth shut! You little shit!

P- A little education wouldn't do him any harm.

F- Her language is awful, she comes home late! You need to buck up your ideas, you little 15 year old shit!

P- Ok.

F- Don't bother answering, keep it shut!

P- No!

F- Yes you will, if I say so! I've had enough of you! So shut the fuck up, now!

P- Ok!

F- I don't want to be all smiley anymore, after everything you've put us through you little bitch!

P- What a statement!

F- Your sister's lucky she can film you. I'm so ashamed of you, I couldn't do it!

F- It's a shame the screen's black.

E- I was just making some adjustments.

F- It's weird hearing myself yell.

E- It's weird just hearing your voice.

F- Yes, generally, when I hear myself talk, I've got a girly voice. I don't like my voice. But when I yell, I sound like a man.

01 :16 :06

P- It's not easy.

F- What do you want to say?

P_ Don't know. I can't do this anymore. The looks they give each other. Upsetting words on both sides. Everything they do. When in fact, they could be really happy and love each other. They could but they go about it all wrong. They tear each other up, all the time. I've had enough. You can do what you like, I no longer give a shit. I've really had enough of your bullshit. If you can't control yourself, you walk away.

F- You'll see what you'll be like.

P- Except that, I've already seen myself. When I look at the footage, it pisses me off cos I have to control myself.

F- But if you are looking to make us pay... When I hear Anaïs say to me «As far as I'm concerned, when Grandma's older, she'll have a room at my house. But, I'd leave you to die in a hospice. OK, no problem!

P- Why does she say that?

F- I don't know why she says that.

P- You don't know?

F- I find it unfair, that's all.

P- Why is it so unfair? You get sent roses, you reply with roses. You get sent shit, you reply with shit. She sent you shit because... see? It's a chain of events.

F- She sent me shit cos we sent her shit, us?

P- You don't even realize anymore...

01 :17 :50

P- I get the impression you're both suffering but you support each other sometimes. And your suffering attracted you to one another. See what I mean?

F- Maybe I do, yes.

M- Every day, Mum yells: «I love you Popo» when I go to work. She always writes me novels. She needs us to smother her with so much love she never got. But I feel the same thing. Because one time, I needed some and she wasn't there.

F- But at that very moment, I tried to be there.

P- Yes, but it's not the same...

F- I know...

P- The other day, at 3am, you'd been arguing... Mum told me that her life was hard, that Grandma Monique neglected her, her step-father hit her, she'd go hide at her Grandma's. I can understand why she's like that now, why she tried to commit suicide 7 times, why she became anorexic and why she's now a bit of a fatty, why she eats chocolate at 1am and pâté at 3am, why she's on the computer at 5am. And why she wants to make cakes like that, why she smothers us with love when at one time, she didn't want to smother us...

F- She's making up for lost time.

P- She does her best... But the problem is that we have to adapt to you. To her way of being. When she's ok, we have to be ok too, is that right? When she didn't need us cos she needed her friends, we had to adapt to that? Is that it? That's what we had to do.

F- That's the way it was.

P- Yeah, that's the way it was. Let me tell you something, you and mum, that's how I felt with Abel, you have both always suffered. Because, when we suffer from a young age, it sticks with us.

F- But I suffered less than you.

P- You did, you didn't know your parents, that's hard. You had your parents, you had Grandma, but you don't know what it's like. I don't know, it pisses me off. But of course I'd love to know who it is. I just don't understand how you can do that to kids.

F- You can't blame your parents. It's clear that I can't blame my mum. It would be more my mum's mum's fault, who did her best to hide where I was born. For 30 years, they made me believe that I was born in Nanterre when I was born in Neuilly. It's not the same at all.

P- Neuilly?

F- Yep.

01 :20 :30

F- I really liked your letter that you opened on camera with a heart. What, boys don't draw hearts? Why wouldn't boys draw hearts?

P- Look how fat I was!

F- I didn't think you were fat, I thought you were gorgeous.

P- No, I looked awful.

F- Maybe but your face reminds me of your mum. It's crazy.

P- It's true I look like Mum.

F- A lot, yes. I never saw your Mum at that age, cos I met her at 28, more or less.

PAULINE DANS SA CHAMBRE

01 :21 :25

P- «Where are you?», at home, I'm coming.

E- Is it him?

P- Yep.

E- So you have a guy?

P- Not yet. It doesn't say «in a couple» on my forehead, if you see what I mean! But it says «almost in a couple!» But it's all good. We seem to have a physical osmosis. Dad said that we were in synch physically. Apparently Abel was a bit of a shrimp. It did me good, he's...

F- It's nice to see you with a boy taller than you.

P- Yes, he's taller! He is...

E- Have you got a photo?

P- Yes, I do.

E- So, you forgot Abel.

P- No. No, but he'll make me forget Abel. Well, I hope so. He's really fucking good looking!

Wait, I put him as my screensaver cos I like him. He is good looking, huh? Yummy. He's a change from Abel. That's so dirty! Mum saw him, she said: «Oh yes, come give me a kiss! Absolutely!» Dad, was all turned on!

ANNIVERSAIRE DE PAULINE DANS LE SALON

01 :22 :56

P- Seeing as there's no one around, we can dance like no one's looking!

F- I posted a note downstairs saying you're celebrating your 17th birthday.

Mélissa – A note with a little bow tie.

P- Since we've been at yours, things have been going better. Yesterday, we were on the couch, we were telling jokes. We'd never done that before, ever! It was crazy. Mum was laughing, Dad was laughing. It was the first time since I don't know when. It was crazy!

Chanson Happy Birthday

F- Are you ready?

?- Make a wish!