

105 - The Threads of the Spider's Story

Source: [Crunchyroll](#)

Translator:

Editor:

Timer:

QC:

(Please feel free to edit the speaker names if incomplete or inaccurate. Names are handled on a best-effort basis depending on the info on the source file. Dialogue is left as is.)

[00:11] ---

When was it, exactly...

[00:16] ---

...that I stopped dreaming?

[00:25] ---

Hoheo taralna.

[00:36] ---

Are you trying to get away,
after I was kind enough to save you?

[00:43] ---

I won't let you.

[00:46] ---

I won't let you go anywhere.

[00:53] ---

Master.

[00:55] ---

I'll bind you in my threads forever...

[01:03] ---

"Alois Trancy"

[01:04] ---

Bind you.

[01:17] ---

An insect cage?

[01:19] ---

Yes. I'll put this in it.

[01:21] ---

I doubt it will fly away in
that state, even without a cage.

[01:25] ---

Are you talking back to me?

[01:27] ---

No.

[01:28] ---

Not just a cage. Flowers, too!

[01:31] ---

So that when it's mad with thirst for nectar,
[01:34] ---
it can drink as it pleases.

[01:37] ---
Certainly.

[01:49] ---
You lot are always whispering.
Why is that, eh?

[01:55] ---
They are both ill-bred and foul-tongued,

[01:58] ---
so I've instructed them to conduct
their conversations a bit more softly.

[02:02] ---
"Ill-bred and foul-tongued"?
Are you trying to goad me?

[02:07] ---
Certainly not, Master.

[02:14] ---
I don't know what you're
thinking, and it *annoys me!*

[02:18] ---
Speak up!

[02:21] ---
*It annoys me not to
know what they're thinking.*

[02:25] ---
It annoys me.

[02:28] ---
What is he thinking?

[02:35] ---
Done.

[02:37] ---
I'll take care of it, then.

[02:40] ---
*Can I be sure he'll never
try to run away from me?*

[02:46] ---
Oh, how I want to rip off your wings.

[02:50] ---
Then you'll be by my side forever...

[02:53] ---
I've assembled the items
you requested, Master.

[03:03] ---
They're bluebells...

[03:05] ---

In full bloom, just like in that garden...

[03:12] ---

Master?

[03:14] ---

Claude.

[03:15] ---

Yes?

[03:16] ---

How do you know me so well...?

[03:20] ---

Do this for me forever, won't you?

[03:25] ---

Yes, Master, for as long
as you give me enjoyment.

[03:30] ---

Terms of exchange.

[03:31] ---

They're the law of this cheap garden.

[03:36] ---

You lot are always whispering.

[03:37] ---

"The Triplets"

[03:40] ---

Why is that, eh?

[03:46] ---

I don't know what you're
thinking, and it *annoys me!*

[03:50] ---

Speak up!

[03:59] ---

The master's a total hysteric.

[04:01] ---

So lame.

[04:02] ---

Tell me about it.

[04:04] ---

It's time for work. Carpet the
master's chamber in crimson-red roses

[04:07] ---

for the sad butterfly's play.

[04:12] ---

Claude, you're a total drag.

[04:13] ---

Think twice before you agree to that stuff.

[04:15] ---

Do it yourself.

[04:17] ---

A proper butler knows to
delegate simpler jobs to other servants.

[04:23] ---

One too eager to involve himself in
everything is unworthy of the title.

[04:27] ---

Is that so.

[04:28] ---

Is that so-so.

[04:29] ---

Your glasses are fogged up.

[04:36] ---

Master's orders or not, I believe
you may be speaking rather *too* loudly.

[04:41] ---

Leave us alone.

[04:43] ---

My hair grows clockwise from the whorl.

[04:45] ---

My hair grows anticlockwise.

[04:56] ---

The master really fancies Claude, yeah?

[04:59] ---

I don't get the appeal.

[05:02] ---

Miss Hannah is way more--

[05:04] ---

Oh, it's Miss Hannah.

[05:09] ---

I see you're talking today.

[05:12] ---

Master's orders.

[05:14] ---

We had no choice.

[05:15] ---

It's wretched.

[05:16] ---

The master's?

[05:18] ---

Roses, I see.

[05:20] ---

I'm sure this flower is a better choice.

[05:36] ---

Miss Hannah's stacked.

[05:37] ---

Rocket boobs.

[05:39] ---

Jiggle, jiggle.

[05:41] ---

I could seriously burn down this mansion if Miss Hannah didn't live here.

[05:45] ---

Yeah, to ashes.

[05:46] ---

In no time.

[05:51] ---

I've assembled the items you requested, Master.

[06:01] ---

We're the ones who assembled them.

[06:03] ---

Credit stealer.

[06:04] ---

The king of credit thieves.

[06:06] ---

They're bluebells...

[06:07] ---

In full bloom, just like in that garden...

[06:12] ---

The master was crying, yeah?

[06:14] ---

He was.

[06:15] ---

He so was.

[06:17] ---

But it was kinda cute, yeah?

[06:19] ---

Yeah, it was.

[06:21] ---

He was cute when he cried.

[06:23] ---

I can hear you, you know.

[06:28] ---

You're more irritating than gossiping old fishwives.

[06:32] ---

Quit being bloody nuisances and pipe down!

[06:45] ---

"Hannah Annafellows"

[06:46] ---

I tell him.

[06:50] ---

I speak to the master constantly, in my soul's voice.

[06:55] ---

*"Master, that is not the right path.
The path you ought to walk is..."*

[07:00] ---

What are you doing?

[07:02] ---

Making sure the master
doesn't get lost in the forest.

[07:06] ---

When I'm already here with him?

[07:08] ---

That is what worries me.

[07:10] ---

That he will be lost in the dank,
unpleasant forest known as "Claude Faustus."

[07:15] ---

If you betray him, Claude, I will...

[07:23] ---

You think you're in a
position to tell me that?

[07:27] ---

You're nothing but a sheath. An empty hole.

[07:31] ---

The only use for you is as a hole.

[07:33] ---

Just a hole for the fellows... *Annafellows.*

[07:41] ---

Know your place.

[07:44] ---

Demon.

[07:49] ---

*Claude, you are not the
one who ought to be there.*

[07:53] ---

The one who ought to be in your place is...

[07:57] ---

Luka Macken...

[08:07] ---

See that swing? I played there with Brother!

[08:10] ---

Brother can swing standing up!

[08:13] ---

He says it's not scary! Amazing, huh?!

[08:17] ---

Those kids'll be all gone
tonight, won't they?

[08:20] ---

Yes.

[08:25] ---

Know what? There used
to be lots of bluebells here.

[08:31] ---

Brother and I used them to dress up as girls!

[08:35] ---

We put them in our hair.
It was so much fun...

[08:42] ---

Claude... you don't know.

[08:49] ---

*A demon's only path to
joy is through suffering.*

[08:59] ---

Roses, I see.

[09:01] ---

I'm sure this flower is a better choice.

[09:16] ---

Blue flowers blooming at a remembered home.

[09:25] ---

*In the language of flowers,
the bluebell means...*

[09:30] ---

...an eternal bond.

[09:32] ---

"Claude Faustus"

[09:37] ---

Did it die?

[09:40] ---

Here one second, gone the next.
It didn't even last a day.

[09:44] ---

Take revenge!

[09:46] ---

On the spider that did
this to you--on Alois Trancy--

[09:53] ---

take revenge so vicious
it gnaws right through me.

[09:56] ---

Live!

[09:58] ---

An unstable soul.

[10:00] ---

Alois Trancy, the blond soul
that obsesses the demon's sheath.

[10:07] ---

Highly interesting, I must admit.

[10:10] ---

However...

[10:13] ---

I require more heat...

[10:22] ---

No! Claude, where are you?!

[10:25] ---

Claude!

[10:26] ---

Master!

[10:32] ---

Don't!

[10:33] ---

Master?

[10:34] ---

Don't, Claude! You'll burn!

[10:37] ---

But Master...

[10:38] ---

Don't burn, Claude!

[10:41] ---

Water.

[10:45] ---

Don't burn...

[10:53] ---

The fire is out. It's all right now.

[10:56] ---

We'll have the room back
to normal before you know it.

[10:59] ---

I... wanted to burn it.

[11:03] ---

To give the butterfly proper funeral rites.

[11:08] ---

Funeral?

[11:10] ---

But the fire spread...

[11:16] ---

"Burn it." "Don't burn."

His soul wavers like a flame.

[11:22] ---

Master, I love how heated you are.

[11:28] ---

I love it as well.

[11:32] ---

I don't particularly love it.

[11:33] ---

Yeah, no love here.

[11:34] ---

I'd be willing to, a little.

[11:39] ---

I love it.

[11:42] ---

As long as your soul burns red-hot...

[11:46] ---

It really is back to normal.

[11:49] ---

*Come, master. Best to retire
before the rude morning sun is upon us.*

[11:55] ---

Stay with me.

[11:56] ---

Yes, Your Highness.

[11:58] ---

Sit there.

[12:02] ---

Say... am I entertaining?

[12:05] ---

Yes, very.

[12:07] ---

How much?

[12:14] ---

This much.

[12:17] ---

What a bore.

[12:21] ---

You're impertinent, for such a bore.

[12:27] ---

*Get off your high horse and don't say
"as long as you give me enjoyment."*

[12:31] ---

Don't say "as long as." That's stingy.

[12:39] ---

*If you burn so fiercely, you'll
burn right out in no time, my master.*

[12:51] ---

*For the first time in a
long while, I had a dream.*

[12:54] ---

*The butterfly caught in the
spider's web had no wings.*

[12:59] ---

And that butterfly...

[13:02] ---

...was me.

[13:03] ---

"The Threads of the Spider's Design"

[13:03] ---

With cold tears filling your eyes

[13:06] ---

With cold tears filling your eyes

[13:08] ---

When the time is ripe

[13:13] ---

*You shall cut through the
darkness in search of the light*

[13:25] ---

A rose madder song stains your heart

[13:35] ---

*Like the melody that dies
too eagerly, longing for eternity*

[13:49] ---

*In the stillness of the
twinkling sky lies my garden*

[14:00] ---

One day you will arrive

[14:06] ---

Beyond the shoreline

[15:13] ---

*The darkness guarding
the moon whispers a lullaby*

[15:24] ---

*Until the uncrying child's
eyes are wet with dreams*

[15:35] ---

Farewell

[15:38] ---

Because you and I can never meet again

[15:46] ---

I am adoring, I am distraught

[15:52] ---

*As though the night
pierces straight through my heart*

[16:00] ---

*In the stillness of the
twinkling sky lies your house*

[16:11] ---

Past the darkness where the moon sets

[16:16] ---

Is the narrow road

[16:29] ---

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Revision #1

Created 2026-01-04 22:30:27 UTC by whimsee

Updated 2026-01-04 22:30:27 UTC by whimsee