

17 - His Butler, Offering

Source: [Crunchyroll](#)

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(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.)

[00:18] ---

Oh, now this is a nicely mangled corpse.

[00:23] ---

Instead of covering up these wounds,

[00:25] ---

maybe I should accentuate them
with pink dye, like flower petals.

[00:30] ---

Ah, what fun it is to be an undertaker!

[00:38] ---

Now then, who do we have next?

[00:42] ---

This corpse is a bit unsatisfying...
no, *very* unsatisfying.

[00:46] ---

He's got such a weak mouth
for someone who didn't drown...

[00:54] ---

What did you just say?!

[01:09] ---

"Black Butler"

[01:13] ---

*Since then, I've actually
come to like the night somewhat*

[01:20] ---

*In a sea of dependence,
I forget even to breathe*

[01:25] ---

*When I'm right on the verge
of losing my head over you*

[01:28] ---

You just leave me lukewarm

[01:32] ---

*The aesthetic of leave-taking
despises a self-satisfied kiss*

[01:40] ---

*Don't leave me alone, show me
compassion, paint me with death*

[01:46] ---

In your room, all words slip away

[01:52] ---

I want to end like this, cloaked

[01:58] ---

*But the night ignores that
wish and brings morning*

[02:05] ---

*With your gentle,
passionate, and dastardly kiss*

[02:12] ---

Paint this final night

[02:15] ---

The moon illuminates us

[02:30] ---

"His Butler, Offering"

[02:42] ---

This morning you have a dance
lesson with Mrs. Bright,

[02:46] ---

and this afternoon Lord Wensler,
who has an import-export business...

[02:50] ---

Are you listening, young master?

[02:52] ---

I told you, I'm sick of dancing.

[02:55] ---

I'm not cut out for it.

[02:57] ---

You are too modest.

[02:58] ---

Your dancing soothes the
hearts of those who watch.

[03:02] ---

You mean it makes them laugh.

[03:07] ---

I would never say such a thing.

[03:16] ---

Look, Tanaka, there are
three upright tea stalks!

[03:20] ---

It promises to be a good day!

[03:24] ---

You're...

[03:27] ---

...Her Majesty's butler?!

[03:30] ---

Ah, Lord Phantomhive.

I apologize for this embarrassing display.

[03:35] ---

Why is the Queen's butler
drinking tea in my mansion?

[03:39] ---

You didn't know, young master?

[03:42] ---

Ash has been the one

[03:45] ---

delivering Her Majesty's
orders all this time.

[03:49] ---

That's no job for a butler...

[03:51] ---

A butler who can't...

[03:54] ---

...use Her Majesty's naptime to check the
Doomsday Book for those requesting an audience,

[03:57] ---

come straight to deliver an
envelope to Lord Phantomhive,

[03:59] ---

and stop for an elegant tea with
Tanaka while he's at it isn't worth his salt.

[04:04] ---

Somehow I doubt the tea bit
is really a requirement.

[04:10] ---

Might I ask what brings you here today?

[04:14] ---

Ah, yes.

[04:17] ---

Outside of Preston there's a Catholic abbey

[04:21] ---

that was burned down during the
Reformation, and is no longer in use.

[04:25] ---

A cult espousing deviant
doctrines is gathering there.

[04:34] ---

We have heard that its leader has
the Doomsday Books of all followers.

[04:40] ---

You mean the land registers,

[04:42] ---

where their livestock and
property are recorded?

[04:44] ---

But why would he want to know that?

[04:48] ---

No, the Doomsday Books they revere

[04:52] ---

are of a different sort.

[04:56] ---

They are registers required when you stand

[05:00] ---

before the Lord in heaven on
Doomsday... the Day of Judgment.

[05:04] ---

All your sins and good works
are supposedly recorded there.

[05:15] ---

The occult again?

[05:17] ---

There are rumors that they plan
to revolt against the government.

[05:23] ---

Her Majesty laments that
the people of Preston

[05:27] ---

are quaking in fear of these heretics.

[05:31] ---

And? Are you telling me to disperse them,

[05:36] ---

or to eradicate them?

[05:40] ---

We leave that decision to you.

[05:45] ---

Very well.

[05:50] ---

Pluto?

[06:02] ---

Who is that?

[06:04] ---

Just a servant.

[06:06] ---

I see. He seems amusing.

[06:15] ---

Well, what now?

SIGN "Victoria Sponge Cake"

[06:18] ---

According to Ash, the
abbey is heavily guarded.

[06:24] ---

So it would be difficult to
go in through the front door...

[06:28] ---

Incidentally, he also mentioned
that a large number of coffins

[06:31] ---

have been delivered there in recent days.

[06:37] ---

Coffins?

[06:44] ---

I'm coming in!

[06:47] ---

Welcome.

[06:49] ---

I have a favor to ask, Undertaker.

[06:52] ---

In that case...

[06:56] ---

Give me prime romance!

[07:03] ---

Grell?!

[07:05] ---

Hello, my lord.

[07:08] ---

Undertaker?

[07:11] ---

The boulder told me he wasn't
afraid of grim reapers,

[07:14] ---

so I buried him in salt.

[07:16] ---

Oh, I just love the sensation

[07:19] ---

of all the moisture in my
body leeching out of my skin!

[07:23] ---

A dangerous game.

[07:25] ---

What are you doing here?!

[07:27] ---

Will's having me do a bit of investigating.

[07:30] ---

But there was just no information,

[07:33] ---

and I got hungry and sleepy...

[07:36] ---

So I took a nap in a flowerbed,

[07:39] ---

and woke up to find myself here.

[07:42] ---

Perhaps I shouldn't have
stopped breathing while I slept?

[07:46] ---

I was waiting for a prince to come
wake me with a kiss (with tongue)!

[07:51] ---

What are you investigating?

[07:52] ---

Oh, we've had some Cinematic
Records stolen lately.

[08:00] ---

Cinematic Records?

[08:02] ---

Not something a *kid* needs to know about.

[08:04] ---

They're reels of film containing
all memories of a person's life.

[08:08] ---

Grim reapers extract them
from those on the To-Die list,

[08:11] ---

replay them, and decide whether
they will live or die.

[08:13] ---

Just so we're clear, you humans
can only see them when you die.

[08:19] ---

Are Records the sort of
things that can be "stolen"?

[08:23] ---

Mmm... They're stored in the
library when we're not using them.

[08:28] ---

The full pasts of all people now living--

[08:30] ---

in other words, of everyone on the
To-Die list: all the crimes, everything...

[08:35] ---

...in the form of books.

[08:39] ---

So they're books made in
preparation for Doomsday.

[08:43] ---

That rings a bell, doesn't it?

[08:46] ---

Undertaker, there's something
I want your help with.

[08:51] ---

Then give me prime laughter...

[08:55] ---

On second thought, I'll do
this one free of charge.

[09:06] ---

I've come to deliver the coffin you ordered.

[09:11] ---

Coffin, Sir?

[09:13] ---

No one informed me of this...

[09:16] ---

I have the order right here...

[09:18] ---

Hmm, where did I put it?

[09:21] ---

Here? No, here?

[09:28] ---

All right. Please come in, then.

[09:31] ---

And you, as well.

[09:35] ---

Well, I'll be off, then.

[09:38] ---

I've finished what I came to do.

[09:42] ---

I see. Thank you.

[09:45] ---

May your soul be cleansed.

[09:53] ---

I thought it was supposed
to be difficult to get in here.

[09:57] ---

Yes, I was under that impression...

[10:07] ---

Perfect smiles.

[10:10] ---

Shouldn't that be educational for you,
since you've forgotten how?

[10:14] ---

Don't be dull.

[10:16] ---

Those smiles are fake.

[10:45] ---

Young master?

[10:48] ---

Good evening!

[10:49] ---

Good evening!

[10:51] ---

Another wonderful day today, wasn't it?

[10:53] ---

Well, aren't you cute?

[10:56] ---

I don't really do kids, though.

[10:59] ---

Hello, unclean one!

You're impure through and through, I see.

[11:04] ---

What?!

[11:05] ---

Hmm? What's the matter, unclean one?

[11:07] ---

Are you ill?

[11:09] ---

You little brat! Who are
you calling "unclean"?!

[11:13] ---

Wah! An unclean one touched me!

[11:15] ---

We need to be cleansed!

[11:17] ---

Get back here!

[11:19] ---

Another unclean one!

[11:26] ---

Everyone over a certain
age is called "unclean."

[11:33] ---

I see from your clothing
that you're a new convert.

[11:36] ---

Don't worry. If you study
the teachings of our leader,

[11:40] ---

your body will be cleansed.

[11:42] ---

I say! Is this place--

[11:45] ---

Unclean? A funny thing to say.

[11:48] ---

I can't believe a beautiful
lady like yourself is impure.

[11:57] ---

I don't know anything about your sect yet.

[12:01] ---

Would you mind telling me?

[12:04] ---

All right... But then why did you come here?

[12:11] ---

A bug.

[12:17] ---

You'll tell me, won't you?

[12:22] ---

--Oh, stop, you'll make me impure!

[12:25] ---

--Whatever... do you... mean?

[12:30] ---

I didn't know he used this approach.

[12:34] ---

I'll put that wench on the To-Die list!

[12:38] ---

Hey.

[12:38] ---

Oh, I can see the gates of heaven!

[12:44] ---

It just smells wrong.

[12:47] ---

What?!

[12:50] ---

The Doomsday Books of those who
have lived a long time are impure.

[12:54] ---

Our leader cleanses the unclean passages.

[13:00] ---

And we're told not only the past,

[13:04] ---

but the future is recorded there.

[13:07] ---

The future, eh?

[13:10] ---

Yes. But only the chosen children

[13:13] ---

of the heavenly choir can be told it.

[13:17] ---

The heavenly choir?

[13:19] ---

What, do they sing hymns?

[13:21] ---

I believe "sing" may not be the right word...

[13:27] ---

But I hear beautiful voices
from our leader's bedchamber...

[13:33] ---

If only young boys are chosen
for the heavenly choir,

[13:37] ---

that means you are the only one
who can get close to their leader.

[13:42] ---

Rubbish!

[13:43] ---

I could easily get into
the heavenly choir!☆

[13:48] ---

Well? How do I look?

[13:50] ---

Wah! You'll make me impure!

[13:53] ---

Why, you...

[13:59] ---

Oh, it's time for our
leader's cleansing ceremony.

[14:04] ---

Cleansing?

[14:07] ---

I was right; it smells.

[14:15] ---

What is it?

[14:17] ---

Oh, I just smelled a rotten apple

[14:21] ---

fallen from a tree, that's all.

[15:02] ---

Here, tonight, the sinful
unclean shall be made pure.

[15:20] ---

Are those Cinematic Records?

[15:25] ---

Too far away to tell.

[15:28] ---

I shall read the Doomsday Books
of these impure, lost children.

[15:33] ---

Jill Peasant.

[15:34] ---

The second daughter of a farmer,
she conceived a child at fifteen.

[15:39] ---

Thomas Atkins.

[15:41] ---

No especially evil deeds,

[15:43] ---

but he has spent his life meaninglessly.

[15:45] ---

That is a grave sin.

[15:57] ---

I say!

[16:15] ---

This is...

[16:17] ---

Snuff out the unworthy.

Snuff out the unnecessary.

[16:20] ---

Snuff out the unfruitful.

Snuff out the unclean!

[16:39] ---

Now nothing unclean exists on this dais.

[16:44] ---

They are our brother and
sister, made pure as snow!

[16:51] ---

Leader! Leader!

[16:54] ---

What a blessing!

[17:07] ---

Something's off.

[17:09] ---

Those books weren't Cinematic Records.

[17:14] ---

Then he doesn't have the
power to see the past?

[17:20] ---

Ah, you're still here!

[17:23] ---

The heavens have smiled upon you!

[17:28] ---

St-Stop! I'll do it myself!

[17:31] ---

Nonsense. You've been chosen
for the heavenly choir,

[17:35] ---

so we must cleanse you from head to toe!

[17:37] ---

Oh, such unblemished skin!

[17:40] ---

D-Don't touch me!

[17:41] ---

Don't worry, we've already been cleansed.

[17:45] ---

That's not the issue!

[17:47] ---

Pardon me. I'll take care of the rest.

[17:49] ---

We can't allow that. You're still unclean...

[17:53] ---

Am I impure?

[17:56] ---

Maybe you're not...

[17:58] ---

Certainly not!

[18:01] ---

You're getting carried away today.

[18:04] ---

No, my lord, I simply wish to
make sure everything goes smoothly.

[18:08] ---

I have no intention of
exposing you to danger.

[18:14] ---

I never thought I'd hear *you* say that.

[18:18] ---

Even if the Doomsday Books
in that ceremony were fakes,

[18:23] ---

it doesn't change the fact that
they have some sort of power.

[18:28] ---

Unclean...

[18:31] ---

The doll called me that.

[18:34] ---

And there's this...

[18:38] ---

This mark that cast me into hell

[18:41] ---

is my only spider's thread right now.

[18:46] ---

Do you truly believe that grasping
it will let you crawl out of hell?

[18:52] ---

No, I'm not crawling up.

[18:55] ---

I'll grasp it and use it to drag
them down

[18:59] ---

into the hell I suffer.

[19:03] ---

I expect nothing less from my master.

[19:05] ---

There's only one thing you
should be saying to me now.

[19:10] ---

"Yes, my lord."

[19:25] ---

We've brought him.

[19:28] ---

Leave us.

[19:36] ---

You look divine, Ciel.

[19:40] ---

Come this way.

[19:49] ---

I am honored that you have chosen me.

[19:58] ---

I'll read you a book.

[20:01] ---

Sir, what is a "Doomsday Book"?

[20:06] ---

I'll read to you... until you fall asleep.

[20:12] ---

Tonight is a treat.

[20:16] ---

Mother said she'll let me sleep
in her bed tonight as a treat!

[20:21] ---

She'll read me a book, too!

[20:23] ---

And then--

[20:25] ---

I'll read to you until you fall asleep.

[20:29] ---

Tonight's a treat, since it's your birthday.

[20:38] ---

What...?

[20:46] ---

His hand...

[20:49] ---

Cleanse yourself.

[20:52] ---

Cleanse yourself of the sins
you have committed here and now.

[21:02] ---

That's right. It can't be!

[21:07] ---

Sebastian, this is an order!

[21:10] ---

Kill him!

[21:12] ---

Yes, my lord.

[21:31] ---

I thought that was you, Angela.

[21:36] ---

H-Hey! What's an angel doing in this realm?!

[21:41] ---

Young master!

[21:44] ---

Look! That's a real Cinematic Record!

[21:51] ---

Grell, your death scythe!

[21:53] ---

Give me some time! I'm working on it!

[21:56] ---

What are *those*?

[21:58] ---

I can't help it! Will took my
last set of scythes away, too!

[22:04] ---

I shall show you all the light
and darkness of your past.

[22:13] ---

Young master!

[22:16] ---

I cut it!

[22:19] ---

Here we go.

[22:49] ---

*The moonlight that reveals
sorrow was coldly illuminating*

[22:56] ---

*The despair and the future
which grew intimate in the dark*

[23:06] ---

With the secret you gave me as my guide

[23:13] ---

I move through the blue night's stillness

[23:20] ---

Lacrimosa, I want to love once again

[23:27] ---

*The dazzling world that
crumbled and vanished in the distance*

[23:35] ---

I'll hide my dreams within my eyes

[23:42] ---

Until the tears fall on my sullied heart

[24:04] ---

*Young master, you must not on
any account look into the past.*

[24:11] ---

It's very sweet,

[24:12] ---

*and it has a nasty tendency
to become addictive.*

[24:15] ---

*You're so easily overwhelmed,
I'm sure even one past trip*

[24:19] ---

*will have you three sheets
to the wind in no time.*

[24:25] ---

*Next time on Black Butler:
"His Butler, Transmitted."*

[24:26] ---

"Next Time" "His Butler, Transmitted"

[24:29] ---

You see, I am merely one hell of a butler.

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