

7 - Deathly Butler

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[00:07] ---

At noon you have the Funtom
Company's regular meeting,

[00:10] ---

and then at two o'clock your
dance lesson with Mrs. Hyatt.

[00:14] ---

At six Professor Macmillan will
give you your political studies lesson.

[00:18] ---

That's all you have scheduled for today.

[00:19] ---

Right.

[00:20] ---

Also, my lord, we received this.

[00:31] ---

"On behalf of the Earl Alois Trancy

[00:33] ---

I write to Lord Ciel
Phantomhive this day to apologize

[00:35] ---

for my master's discourtesy
at the ball the other day

[00:38] ---

and request your most honored
presence at the ball to be held

[00:42] ---

here at the Trancy mansion
tomorrow afternoon at four o'clock."

[00:50] ---

Alois Trancy...

[00:55] ---

*Incidents in the English
underworld which wrong the Queen*

[00:59] ---

*are judged in darkness
by the Phantomhives,*

[01:02] ---

the "Queen's guard dogs,"

[01:04] ---

*and erased in darkness by the
Trancys, the "Queen's spiders."*

[01:12] ---

*The two houses had the Queen's
trust as her "villainous nobles."*

[01:15] ---

But Alois Trancy would not let matters lie.

[01:20] ---

Seeking to monopolize Her Majesty's favor,

[01:24] ---

*Alois spread the rumor that the
guard dog was possessed by a demon.*

[01:28] ---

*At that time, the previous
head of the Phantomhives*

[01:31] ---

*was investigating a series
of mysterious live burnings.*

[01:35] ---

*Alois proclaimed that the crimes
were the Phantomhives' doing,*

[01:40] ---

*and decided at his own
discretion to purge them...*

[01:44] ---

In the name of "exorcism."

[01:47] ---

*And then Alois and his butler
destroyed all the evidence.*

[01:53] ---

*According to the records, the
"spider" either erased people's pasts*

[01:56] ---

or replaced them with false ones

[01:58] ---

to cover up the crimes.

[02:05] ---

It's true, Lord Trancy ordered me

[02:08] ---

*to burn down the Phantomhive
manor and sell off the surviving child.*

[02:13] ---

Please, please spare my life!

[02:16] ---

Atone for the crime of
sullyng my pride with your life.

[02:24] ---

Alois... so you're the one I should kill.

[02:30] ---

This time I'll make
them dance to my tune...

[02:33] ---

the Danse Macabre.

[02:36] ---

The "Dance of Death," my lord?

[02:39] ---

They've spared us the
trouble of inviting them here.

[02:43] ---

Let's go, Sebastian.
It's time for our duel.

[02:47] ---

Very good, my lord.

[02:49] ---

In that case, allow me to
alter the schedule slightly.

[02:52] ---

We'll attend the
noon meeting as planned.

[02:55] ---

I'll have Mrs. Hyatt and
Professor Macmillan rescheduled

[02:58] ---

to tomorrow at the
earliest, and today at four...

[03:05] ---

...we'll have a death match
with the house of Trancy.

[03:11] ---

*Tell me that even if a
never-ending sorrow steals you away*

[03:19] ---

Our two hearts will never grow apart

[03:26] ---

"Black Butler II"

[03:34] ---

*I run up to you from
behind asking questions*

[03:37] ---

*The reason I never wavered,
no matter what the future looked like*

[03:44] ---

*Was because I didn't want to
forget what I believed in anymore*

[03:50] ---

*My habit of averting my eyes, my
vague answers, and my not-funny lies--*

[03:58] ---

*If you're not by my side,
their very meaning blurs*

[04:05] ---

*Even if a never-ending
sorrow steals you away*

[04:13] ---

*Don't forget the days when we
couldn't imagine a true "goodbye"*

[04:21] ---

*Tell me that even if a
never-ending sorrow steals you away*

[04:29] ---

Our two hearts will never grow apart

[04:39] ---

"Deathly Butler"

[04:44] ---

Ciel! You came!

[04:48] ---

Alois Trancy.

[04:49] ---

It was very good of you to come, my lord.

[04:54] ---

*Come right this way! I'm holding
a very special ball for you today.*

[05:00] ---

What is this?

[05:01] ---

One of the dueling arenas of old.

[05:03] ---

*I say, Ciel, why don't we have
our butlers dance in our places?*

[05:09] ---

Whoever can dance the longest wins.

[05:12] ---

*The loser will have to
follow the victor's orders.*

[05:16] ---

What do you think?

[05:18] ---

It would seem they
planned a death match as well.

[05:23] ---

That sounds like just our sort of ball.

[05:26] ---

Much better than dressing
ourselves up in false costumes.

[05:33] ---

Sebastian, this is an order:

[05:37] ---

Win, and bring Alois Trancy
to stand before me!

[05:41] ---

I'll kill him with my own hands.

[05:44] ---

Yes, my lord.

[05:48] ---

Your orders, Master?

[05:51] ---

Hmm? Ah, yes.

[05:53] ---

Make Ciel Phantomhive mine.

[05:58] ---

And give Sebastian
Michaelis exquisite agony.

[06:03] ---

I'm sure you can
do it, can't you Claude?

[06:06] ---

Yes, Your Highness.

[06:18] ---

Now, then...

[06:21] ---

F-F-Fantastique!

[06:25] ---

This is the ancient dueling arena
where legendary heroes crossed swords!

[06:30] ---

And this is to be this evening's ball?

[06:32] ---

I have never felt so honored
to receive a dance invitation!

[06:37] ---

Sir, might I ask what
brings you here today?

[06:41] ---

But of course! I am ever so honored
to be invited to this costume ball.

[06:45] ---

I am Aleister Chambers,
the Viscount Druitt.

[06:47] ---

I'm afraid the costume
ball ended last week.

[06:50] ---

Today's ball is a private one
for the Earl Phantomhive alone.

[06:55] ---

Great Scott... What a terrible mistake!

[06:58] ---

How could I have mixed up the dates?!

[07:01] ---

I'll just go home, then.

[07:03] ---

But why did no one tell me?

[07:06] ---

I suppose society really does look
down on those with a criminal record...

[07:14] ---

That visage as pure and
clear as a lake's surface!

[07:17] ---

With a steely-gray knife in your hand,

[07:19] ---

you could be one of Valhalla's valkyries!

[07:21] ---

No, with the alluring, dusky elegance

[07:23] ---

of your one-eyed form
concealed by bandages,

[07:25] ---

I ought rightfully to call
you a beautiful demoness!

[07:28] ---

Your discernment is as
impressive as one would expect.

[07:32] ---

A weapon?

[07:34] ---

Part of our scheme for today's ball.

[07:35] ---

A ball so charged with allure and danger!

[07:40] ---

I, Druitt, serve the goddess of beauty,
[07:43] ---
and I insist on observing
this for my own edification!
[07:50] ---
Now then, let us begin...
[07:54] ---
...the Danse Macabre.
[07:56] ---
Group attack: Bloody Washtub.
[07:59] ---
A three-on-one attack
[08:01] ---
using a dagger, a long-range
weapon, and a projectile weapon!
[08:04] ---
And yet--!
[08:10] ---
Group attack: move from the Bloody
Washtub to the Cursed Vanity Mirror.
[08:15] ---
And now a simultaneous three-man attack?
[08:21] ---
You have just the rapport
I should expect from identical faces.
[08:54] ---
Well, then...
[09:05] ---
Now you can get along even better.
[09:06] ---
G-Great Scott!
[09:08] ---
Nice work.
[09:12] ---
Oh, now I'll have to mend this.
[09:16] ---
No need.
[09:18] ---
You'll be full of holes soon.
[09:30] ---
Great Scott!
[09:32] ---
I see, I certainly am in danger
of being full of holes like this.
[09:38] ---
I shall repay you for every last bullet.
[10:16] ---

That will do. It's teatime.

[10:18] ---

Goodness, is it that late already?

[10:22] ---

I must prepare my master's refreshments.

[10:26] ---

We'll suspend the match temporarily.

[10:27] ---

In that case, might I make
use of your kitchen as well?

[10:44] ---

Souls of worth...

[10:53] ---

Luscious souls...

[10:57] ---

If souls do vary in taste,

[11:02] ---

*a soul like Ciel Phantomhive's,
obsessively pursued by a demon...*

[11:07] ---

Oh, do excuse me.

[11:10] ---

The way you looked at my
young master concerned me.

[11:13] ---

The way you seemed to be
assessing his soul's flavor...

[11:25] ---

I won't allow you to
lay a finger on his soul,

[11:31] ---

or give him any lip either.

[11:41] ---

G-Great Scott!

[11:46] ---

What a pointless display.

[11:49] ---

Today's tea features *puits d'amour*,

[11:52] ---

crème pâtissière and raspberry
jam in a pastry made of pie dough,

[11:57] ---

accompanying Mariage Frères Eros tea.

[12:10] ---

E-E-E-E-Excellent!

[12:15] ---

This *puits d'amour* pairs rich

cream with the tartness of raspberry

[12:19] ---

in a satiny ensemble one could
justly call the Silk Road of flavor!

[12:23] ---

I thirst for more--yes, how I thirst!

[12:25] ---

I travel the Taklamakan
Desert of the palate!

[12:28] ---

Could you be flavor's Marco Polo?!

[12:33] ---

Forêt noire:

[12:35] ---

layers of chocolate sponge
cake and cherry compote

[12:39] ---

dressed with white cream.

[12:42] ---

It accompanies a superfine
Keemun tea I had sent to us

[12:45] ---

from the Qing Empire's Anhui Province.

[12:47] ---

All right.

[12:48] ---

Tr-Tr-Tr-Tr...

[12:52] ---

Très bien!

[12:54] ---

This *forêt noire*...

[12:56] ---

The rich aroma of the chocolate
accentuates the aroma of the cherry!

[13:00] ---

Its sweetness and mellowness
are like surging waves

[13:01] ---

which arrive at your feet
having circumnavigated the globe!

[13:03] ---

Yes, one could justly call
this flavor's Age of Discovery!

[13:06] ---

My head spins at the overwhelming
deliciousness! Spins, I say!

[13:08] ---

It's the Ptolemaic model of the palate!

[13:10] ---

Could you be flavor's Vasco da Gama?!

[13:15] ---

Who could say which
of the two is better?!

[13:18] ---

I... I...!

[13:21] ---

I'm just so moved,
I must go powder my nose!

[13:23] ---

The water closet is that way.

[13:27] ---

What's wrong with that man?

[13:33] ---

Now, let us resume.

[13:38] ---

Shall we dance?

[13:41] ---

Very well.

[13:43] ---

Now, then...

[13:47] ---

Claude...

[13:50] ---

Yes.

[14:09] ---

What's that?

[14:14] ---

Well, my goodness me!

[14:18] ---

If it isn't Lævateinn,

[14:19] ---

that cursed ancient sword
cloaked in eternal darkness!

[14:22] ---

I never dreamed you
had such a fine article.

[14:25] ---

I'm merely giving your invitation
to dance the response it deserves.

[14:30] ---

Let's begin our Danse Macabre.

[14:50] ---

Look at Claude's sword, Ciel!

[14:53] ---

I'll admit it did make me tremble.

[14:58] ---

Would you mind showing me
around the manor, Alois Trancy?

[15:04] ---

What, you need the water closet too?

[15:06] ---

Of course!

[15:10] ---

Well, now. I don't think much of you
passing off the dance to your butler

[15:13] ---

and then leaving, young master.

[15:15] ---

I think even less of you letting
your eyes wander during our dance!

[15:20] ---

Are you sure being so
keen on that human's soul

[15:26] ---

hasn't dulled your demon's instincts?

[15:31] ---

Oh, my. When did that happen?

[15:38] ---

I say, where are you going?

[15:42] ---

I've watched enough
of those performances.

[15:48] ---

Alois, Earl Trancy.

[15:50] ---

You robbed me of my
pride and demeaned me.

[15:56] ---

I hereby challenge you to a duel!

[16:03] ---

Oh, so you didn't just want
me to come piss with you.

[16:09] ---

The house of Trancy's spider
threads can cut through steel.

[16:13] ---

If you move, you'll lose your head.

[16:17] ---

There's a spider butler for you.

[16:20] ---

Ah, I feel so marvelously refreshed!

[16:27] ---

I've never dueled before.

[16:30] ---

You decide how we'll do it, Ciel.

[16:33] ---

We stand back to back, and
begin walking at the call of "Allez!"

[16:36] ---

We pivot on the tenth step,
and the duel begins.

[16:41] ---

All right. Sounds like fun!

[16:43] ---

Great Scott! A duel!

[16:48] ---

Allez!

[16:49] ---

One, two, three, four,

[16:54] ---

fi--

[16:56] ---

No cheating.

[17:01] ---

Why, you!

[17:15] ---

Really, I wish you wouldn't
get so hot and bothered.

[17:18] ---

Come on, Ciel, let's
have fun with this dance!

[17:21] ---

Sebastian Michaelis.

[17:34] ---

Young master...

[17:37] ---

Come, now--one, two,
three! One, two, three!

[17:41] ---

Down you go!

[17:53] ---

You're finally mine, Ciel...

[17:57] ---

Sebastian wants to eat your soul.

[18:01] ---

But he won't get to. I'm going
to tear your soul to shreds

[18:05] ---

and feed it to the spiders of my mansion.

[18:08] ---

I just know it will rankle him terribly...

[18:13] ---

I'm about to have such a good time.

[18:15] ---

The soul of the Queen's guard dog

[18:18] ---

isn't so cheap that some trifling
little spider can afford a taste.

[18:22] ---

If you don't mind having your
legs ripped off, go ahead and try it.

[18:27] ---

So you've still got
the energy to be cheeky.

[18:30] ---

Just give up and be mine already!

[18:37] ---

I finally have you.

[18:42] ---

Young master!

[18:56] ---

Great Scott! Blood!

[19:02] ---

It hurts!

[19:06] ---

Help me! Help me, Claude!

[19:09] ---

Yes, Your High--

[19:10] ---

Stay back, Sebastian!

[19:12] ---

Stay back until I've killed him!

[19:16] ---

Very good, my lord.

[19:19] ---

Die, Alois Trancy!

[19:22] ---

No! I don't want to die!

[19:25] ---

It hurts... Spare me, Ciel!

[19:29] ---

You're a disgrace, Alois.

[19:31] ---

Begging, after you killed my parents?!

[19:33] ---

You don't understand anything!

[19:37] ---

You're just being tricked by a demon!

[19:40] ---

Demon?

[19:41] ---

My parents were killed too, you know.

[19:44] ---

My dear family was burned to
death along with the whole village!

[19:47] ---

Someone stole what was dear to me!

[19:50] ---

You and I are the same!

[19:53] ---

I won't pester you anymore.

[19:55] ---

I'll apologize for everything! So... So...

[20:00] ---

Please spare my life!

[20:08] ---

Atone for the crime of
sullyng my pride with your life!

[20:14] ---

Help me, Claude!

[20:20] ---

Claude!

[20:21] ---

Let me go, you bastard!

[20:24] ---

Young master!

[20:39] ---

Alois Trancy!

[20:44] ---

Given the circumstances,
I can't allow this dance to continue.

[20:49] ---

I'm sorry, but I'm afraid we
must excuse ourselves for today.

[20:54] ---

Claude?

[20:56] ---

Qu-Quite. We'll save the
rest of our ball for another day.

[21:01] ---

Let's be on our way, young master.

[21:05] ---

First you run off on your own,
then you get yourself hurt...

[21:08] ---

I'm at my wit's end with you.

[21:11] ---

Do you really hate dancing that much?

[21:13] ---

Put me down, Sebastian!

[21:15] ---

Honestly, I don't know how
you still have the energy to act up

[21:19] ---

after losing all that blood.

[21:21] ---

It's the day of a ball.

[21:24] ---

Let's dance our way out, young master.

[21:33] ---

*That's a soul obsessively
pursued by a demon...*

[21:37] ---

What are you looking at, Claude?

[21:41] ---

Can't you see I've been
stabbed? Help me, quickly!

[21:46] ---

*He's signed his soul over to
a demon and gained its power,*

[21:49] ---

*yet only a revenge he wins with his
own hands holds meaning for him...*

[21:54] ---

He knows blood and death and darkness,

[21:57] ---

*and yet his soul is pure,
untainted, immaculate...*

[22:03] ---

Claude...?

[22:05] ---

Day into night, pleasure into pain,

[22:09] ---

*and this chance
encounter into... ecstasy...*

[22:13] ---

Hoheo taralna, rondero tare!

[22:16] ---

Hoheo taralna, rondero tare!

[22:19] ---

Hoheo taralna, rondero--

[22:27] ---

You look like

[22:28] ---

you're staring at maggots
swarming over a pile of... shit...

[22:40] ---

Asleep, you look so sad

[22:47] ---

*You look as though
you're having bad dreams*

[22:54] ---

How do I live without you?

[22:59] ---

Lock me up, and only me

[23:07] ---

Within the sky of yourself

[23:14] ---

I mourn that I can't go in search

[23:20] ---

Of that blue sky I once saw

[23:28] ---

But everyone is in the sky

[23:35] ---

In the cage of freedom

[23:42] ---

In a starless night sky

[23:49] ---

Unable to see where I'm going... I wander

[24:04] ---

Jim Macken.

[24:06] ---

A grubby little boy with a dull name.

[24:10] ---

*With the blond ringlets so
ill-matched to his lowly soul*

[24:15] ---

he drew to himself the name "Alois Trancy."

[24:18] ---

Next time: "Divulging Butler."

[24:21] ---

*A Phantomhive butler who
can't whisper a few words of love*

[24:26] ---

isn't worth his salt.

[24:29] ---

"Next Episode: Divulging Butler"

Revision #1

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