**ENGLISH VERSION**

**Sous titres**

Thank you for the flowers.

**Dialogues:**

Le père:

Thanks for the flowers sonny!

Le fils:

Is it you?

Le père :

Who do you want it to be?

Le fils :

But weren’t you supposed to be dead?

Le père :

Yes, don’t worry. I am still dead.

Le fils :

You look younger that before passing away.

Le père :

This is just in your head. Come on! I’d like to take a picture of you.

It’s for my memories. You cannot imagine how fast they fade.

Le fils :

Well not mines.

Le père :

It is because you are still alive!

Le fils :

I have a lot of questions to ask you.

Le père :

Talking about questions, how is your mum?

Le fils :

She just died

Le père :

Oh « justly »

Le fils :

And you find it funny?

Le père :

Listen to me carefully. There are things a son should not try to understand. You can take your flowers back. Your mum is the one who liked chrysanthemum. You know that I have always hated it.

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Le père :

Come on!

Le fils :

What do you want?

Le père :

I said come on.

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Le père :

« What do you want? What do you want? » You’ve seen how you talk to your dad?

Le fils :

Don’t dare talk to me as to a little boy!

Le père :

Don’t you just want to leave me hell alone?

Le fils :

Leaving you hell alone?

Le père :

You come disturb me in my eternal slumber and you want to lecture me?

Le fils :

Lecture you? Oh well I’m sorry!   
I just wanted to mourn on your grave.

Le père :

And you’ve seen the result, right?

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Le fils :

You really don’t have anything to tell me?

Le père :

Stop tour acting !

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Le père :

Cut the comedy !

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Le père :

Thanks for the flowers.

Le père :

I need to go now.