

-Are they following us? -I didn't see anyone.	[It was there that he met] [the Catalan Paquita Sabadell.]	There was this guy on set all the time,
Fuck, fuck...	[Together they started] [Madrid-Sabadell Tailors.]	several days, in a corner, all quiet, until...
The tape! Give me the tape, quick!	Tell me about Benjamín. How long has he been missing?	one day we had a delicate scene to shoot
Run, Mr Peláez, run!	He ran away when he was 17.	and we asked what he was up to, if he was on the crew...
REAL PEOPLE	BENJAMÍN'S FATHER	He said he was waiting for Javier Bardem.
Welcome to a special edition of "Real People".	When he got to Madrid, we started getting videos, photos, so at least we knew he was alright and what he was doing.	We told him Javier wasn't in this series.  This was an excuse, but he insisted on staying.
We shall tell you the startling story of Benjamín Larroiden, a man who, unwittingly, changed history as we know it.	But since the end of 2001... we haven't heard from him.	We had to get some people to turf him out, almost violently.  It made me a bit paranoid.
Does this place behind me look familiar?	[Benjamín was a happy boy] [whom his mother dressed up]  [in off-cuts from the shop.]	Then he got into some band...  He was very spooky and weird.
You've seen it before.	[Reluctant at first,]  [little by little he learnt] [how to create his own costumes.]	"Junk Chic", I still remember them.  D.J.
But you cannot imagine the surprising story behind it.	[He was soon making little films]  [instead of helping his father] [with the weddings and baptisms.]	Their leader was Benjamín Larroiden, an outrageous guy.
I'm at the entrance of The Cave of Disappointment, in the Province of Segovia.	[One summer, he went to the capital] [to see the film "The Ages of Lulu".]  [Back home from vibrant Madrid,] [he was never the same again.]	He and the band were awful.  Look, I've played bad music and good music too, but of the bad stuff, this was the worst I ever heard.
Join me on a amazing journey which begins here, in the small Segovian town of Zamarramala.	[Young Benjamín was captivated by] [the city's vibe]  [and its key players.]	The band was just... bad.  I also remember
[Benjamín Larroiden was born] [in Zamarramala, Segovia.]	I met this Benjamín fellow many years ago now	they said, Benjamín told me: "I'm going to make a musical
[His father, Jean-Michel Larroiden,] [came from Paris,] [where he began a film career]	FILM DIRECTOR	about the Spanish Civil War with music by Milli Vanilli".
[as a camera assistant] [and voice actor.]	when we were filming "Girls of Today".	
[Disenchanted with the atmosphere] [of the Nouvelle Vague,]		
[Jean-Michel emigrated to Segovia,] [earning a living] [as a small town] [wedding photographer.]		

It seemed...	I don't believe it.	Just a moment, I'll look.
so grotesque I couldn't get my head around it.	There's a light switch here.	-Is this camera for sale? -Yes, but it no good, it used.
It was a huge blow...	Shit. No electricity.	Oh, sorry, I erased photo.
to him when he found out	What are these photos?	I'm sorry, I'm sorry.
that Milli Vanilli was a hoax by Frank Farian, their producer,	Where's this?	But I have video of big moment. Big moment video.
and they'd never really sung. That really depressed him	Look what we have here...	-Big moment. -Do you want to see?
and he disappeared for a while.	It looks like they were getting ready for a trip.	-Yes, yes. -Look.
Yes, I remember Benjamín Larroiden and his pal Jeff.	Hey... shit...	It's not recording, you can't see a thing.
JOURNALIST AND HUMORIST	Fuck...	Right, like I said.
They spent all day sending absurd videos of condemnation	A Goulashnikov!	Alright, good, good...
to the show "Lo Más Plus". For example,	Oh, "Live Flesh"...	GO FOR THE OSCAR!
one in particular protested about	Fuck! Shit!	C'mon, Javier! Photo! Photo!
the lack of sports facilities in Madrid's subway,	What? Who's this?	Very good camera. You buy!
not in the installations, but in the carriages themselves.	Footsteps. Let's go. I hear footsteps.	Don't go on about it, man. You film it, it's your camera.
What can you do in a carriage? Bowls? Rhythmic gymnastics? Parallel bars?	Come on, run.	[Geoffrey Rush for "Quills"...]
It was surreal.	[Our research revealed the man] [in the photo as Abu Dariananny,]	Nobody's seen that!
[But life would again] [hit Benjamín Larroiden hard]	[a Pakistani emigrant] [of Afghani origin]	It's not even out yet.
[when in October 2001,]	[who ran a video-camera store,] [at bargain prices, by the way,]	[Javier Bardem for] [ "Before Night Falls".]
[his friend Jeff... died.]	[and who it seems translated] [some papers for our friends.]	[And the Oscar goes to...]
He turned up dead in a hotel in Vallecas.	-Is this you in the photo? -Yeah, sure!	[-Russell Crowe for "Gladiator".] -Fuck that shit!
JEFF'S MOTHER	They have party and invite me.	-Russell Crowe? Come on! -Come here. Where are you going?
What would he be doing in a hotel?	-What party? -Film party.	Cut! Stop filming!
My son did not commit suicide.	-The Oscars! -Sure, film party!	Fuck!
They told me about	You don't have any more photos of that day?	Did you get the license plate? Someone get a doctor!
drugs, pills...		Fuck!

Fuck! Fuck!	Do you know when this is going to be on?	[And this mike looks like you won it at the fair!]
Shit, there's no...!	No, I don't, ma'am.	[How was that? Good?]
-Yes? [-Pelález? Mr Pelález?]	-Hey! -Yes?	Isn't that Bin Laden? What he doing speaking Spanish?
Who are you? How do you know my name?	-You'll tell me, won't you? -Yes, don't you worry.	Thanks for your kindness, but I have to go.
[Pelález, listen to me.] [Your life is in danger.]	Don't worry? I have to tell my son!	Listen, Luis, please.
No kidding. If you saw what almost happened to me...	Maybe he can watch it on his computer.	It's very important that you keep filming at all times
[They're after you!] [They're after you!]	[Is it recording? Is it?] [Right, let's do it.]	until we get this tape to a safe place, you hear me?
Who are 'they'? What's this all about?	[Da-dah! How do I look?] [Great! When they see this in Hollywood, they'll freak.]	-It's very important. -The battery's low.
[It's about the tape we made!] [Grab the briefcase and go!]	[Don't I look like a Taliban?] [You dig the beard?]	Fuck! Don't you have another one?
-I don't see any briefcase. [-Above you, above you!]	[-What'll you call yourself?] [-I'll play around with my name.]	No, and the camera's already cutting out.
[Get out of there!]	[I'll be Ben, from Benjamín, and Laden from Larroiden:]	-Bloody hell! -What about the interview?
[-Who's there?] -Advertising.	[-Ben Laden.] [-Bin would be better.]	I think there was a police station around here.
Hello. Excuse me.	[Okay. Bin, Bin Laden.]	No, but the courthouse is right near here.
We're from "Real People", from Castilla-León.	[Talk normally first to get into it.]	I think they close at...
-Never heard of it. -Excuse me, ma'am,	[West has made mistake] [for which it must pay.]	...and I think they have a safe.
but were in desperate straits.	[The gladiator must be stripped] [of his trophy!]	Thanks a lot for the information, ma'am.
-We're really from "Spain Live". -Oh, then come in.	[Glory must go to Javier Bardem!]	Luis, keep filming. Get everything you can.
Very kind. Thank you.	[Good. I'll just widen the shot]	Run.
It's about the neighbourhood, right?	[so the captions fit.]	-Are they following us? -I didn't see anyone.
You should see it. Nothing but scum around here.	[I know it off by heart, but...]	Fuck. Fuck.
Sorry to interrupt... Have you got any coffee?	["Hels hel hak..."?] [What does this say?]	The tape! Give me the tape, quick!
Yes, I just made some. I was about to have one.	[Who knows, man?] [Abu's handwriting is crap.]	Run, Mr Pelález, run! My God!

Are you alright?  
What is it? Are you badly hurt?

My God! Ben! It's you!

Stop filming and get help!

At last we meet, Mr Peláez.

Oh, God. Ben. My God.

The tape's ruined!

The tape doesn't matter. You do.  
Who else will tell my story?

God, Ben! Hang on!

Hang on, Ben!

Hang on!