1 00:00:36:24 00:00:39:14 idiots
2 00:02:27:24 00:02:30:20 It smells good...
3 00:02:32:17 00:02:35:04 Do you want some?
4 00:02:35:14 00:02:36:23 Yeah...
5 00:02:41:20 00:02:44:03 Mmm... Chocolate...??
6 00:02:44:21 00:02:47:07 Don't you know that we dogs don't eat chocolate?
7 00:02:48:21 00:02:52:16 I'm so hungry... Wasn't there a ham sandwich...?
8 00:02:55:04 00:02:59:00 Oh, I see... You wanted the sandwich for yourself, didn't you?
9 00:02:59:15 00:03:01:08 You're such a glutton...!!
10 00:03:02:02 00:03:05:21 That's the way I like you best, eating like a killer whale and me with an empty stomach...
11 00:03:06:01 00:03:07:13 That's nice, isn't it?
12 00:03:07:24 00:03:09:19 Don't you even look at me like that!
13 00:03:11:06 00:03:13:16 How funny! I hope you choke...
14 00:03:14:05 00:03:16:23 Don't you want some chocolate?
15 00:03:17:06 00:03:19:16 Do you want me to go blind...? No chocolate!
16 00:03:19:21 00:03:21:23 Blind because of chocolate?
17 00:03:22:03 00:03:23:18 Totally blind! Or so they say...
18 00:03:23:23 00:03:26:16 Just imagine, a boy being a guide for a dog...??
19 00:03:36:13 00:03:39:06 Wow, in one bite! ... Very well!
20 00:03:39:17 00:03:41:17 I've finished!
21 00:03:42:20 00:03:45:21 You stuffed yourself...!! Enjoy your meal, man...
22 00:03:47:07 00:03:49:11 I'm full!
23 00:03:49:20 00:03:51:13 I wish I could say the same...
24 00:03:51:20 00:03:53:14 Ehm..? But, what- ??
25 00:03:55:21 00:03:57:03 Mein gott!
26 00:03:57:08 00:03:59:13 Mate, hey mate. Wake up!
27 00:04:00:00 00:04:01:15 Wake up lazybones!
28 00:04:03:05 00:04:05:14 Look what's just fallen from the sky.
29 00:04:06:03 00:04:07:24 What's that?
30 00:04:08:09 00:04:09:12 It looks like there's something attached...
31 00:04:09:24 00:04:11:24 Yes, a ribbon. And something else...
32 00:04:12:20 00:04:14:16 Hey, where are you going? ... Don't do it!!
33 00:04:14:22 00:04:16:22 No, man. Don't be so reckless!
34 00:04:17:10 00:04:19:02 Stop mate! Stop!!
35 00:04:21:07 00:04:23:17 'Deflate me little by little.'
36 00:04:25:05 00:04:26:12 What was- ??
37 00:04:30:10 00:04:34:00 "Deflate me little by little."
38 00:05:00:01 00:05:02:13 "Two baguettes..."
39 00:05:03:07 00:05:06:00 "A packet of biscuits..."
40 00:05:08:07 00:05:10:19 "A- dozen eggs..." [...]
41 00:05:11:09 00:05:13:09 And ham. Don't forget ham.
42 00:05:13:14 00:05:15:13 Buy enough food this time, did you hear?
43 00:05:15:18 00:05:17:20 Serrano ham, cured Iberian ham... Whatever.
44 00:05:18:00 00:05:19:24 I don't turn my nose up at anything.
Except ham... That's for weak dogs like Yorkshire Terriers.

And I'm not a worm. I'm almost a wolf! A corncob...

Hey, you. Look! Look! Look up at the sky! There you go.

A balloon like the one we saw before...?

"Deflate me little by little." Remember?

What's the mystery about letting the air go slowly...?

Come on mate, let's go. There's only one way to find out.

Quickly, mate. Hurry up...!!

It's going to fly away!

No bursting it this time, ok?

We have to deflate it, little by little...

I can't see it! I can't see it!

Where are you, balloon?

There it is!

Good job, sleuth! We've got it...

Come on, let's go and bring it.

Keep an eye on it and... hold on tight!

Hey, look. There are many more!

Where are these balloons coming from...??

Hey... hang on, I know a short cut. This alley!

Hey, look. They're like soap bubbles!

Soup?... Bah, don't distract me!

Watch where you walk, you're going to fall!

I can't see them! They're gone!

Calm down mate, calm down... I've got them under control.

One, two; one, two. Left, right; left, right.

Are you there?

The wind's blowing hard. They're going to blow away!

Hurry up mate!

Now you'll see!

Hang on... Can't you carry me??

I pulled a muscle in my leg!

What a liar!

Closer. Closer!

At last...

Hey, look. A ball!

Now hold on there, stand still...

This chestnut tree is like a magnet for junk.

Hey, wait a second! There's a balloon stuck in a tree!
How could we get it...?

But what-

Don't do that, man! What are you doing! Stop the machinery!

It's almost done!

Stop! You're bursting the balloons! Can't you see!?

Mate. Stooooooop!

Very well. Now let the branch go little by litt-!!

Oh, no...

Nein, nein, nein, nein, nein!

Goodness... What a mess...!!

Are they living balloons or something...??

What?! You nuts or what!?

But what-!!

Seeing is believing...

Like that... Carefully.

Don't burst the only survivor.

Yes... Perfect. There are no pedestrians in sight.

We can get on with the operation.

What does the note say? What's in the note? Let me see.

The same thing as on all of the balloons, doesn't it? Let's see...

"Dégonflé-moi peu à peu."

"Deflate me little by little".

This is a boy's doing. A French boy...

A.. petit enfant.

A poddle, the one with the terrible hairdo....!!

She taught me the language, but bah... I just speak poor French.

Hey! Are you suddenly in a hurry??

Listen.

What. What are you looking at. Do you think I'm a ventriloquist?

It was the balloon who talked. The balloon!

Deflate it again, come on. But slowly.

Little by little...

...No. No! No!

I don't like going to school! I'm scared, so much euphoria...

I can't help it! They run, and scream....!!

They're like lizard tails... I can hear them in the distance.

One foot after the other and coming in,
like a robot.
124 00:10:49:17 00:10:53:24 No, no... Don't stare at me.
Your brains get me down.
125 00:10:54:04 00:10:56:15 You think that's the way I am, but no.
Can you see me?
126 00:10:56:20 00:11:00:00 I'm in here, waiting for you to leave.
127 00:11:00:10 00:11:03:17 Tell them something! Tell them what to
do, please!!
128 00:11:04:03 00:11:07:01 A piece of paper on my table...?? We all
have one.
129 00:11:07:07 00:11:09:16 Aw... My neck can finally be at rest.
(More or less...)
130 00:11:09:21 00:11:13:03 Painting. Painting... Paiting...!! May
it go on forever...
131 00:11:13:08 00:11:17:10 And then what? God, help me.
Give me drawings, all my life...
132 00:11:17:15 00:11:19:10 Where to fix my glance.......
133 00:11:19:17 00:11:22:05 Oh, no! What did I do wrong?... I don't
know how to go on...
134 00:11:22:10 00:11:26:09 Mum and teacher together...?? It puts my
mind at ease...
Will I be able to cry at last?
135 00:11:26:14 00:11:29:23 They're talking about me again, as
usual. (Like everyone...)
136 00:11:30:03 00:11:33:18 I painted the clown black. Yes, I
painted it black.
What's wrong?
137 00:11:33:23 00:11:35:08 Colours are for girls...
138 00:11:35:13 00:11:40:06 I've never used them, and nothing ever
happened to me...??
(Until I painted the clown black...)
139 00:11:40:11 00:11:44:09 I didn't get any smiling words of
advice.
What a shame... Was it forbidden?
140 00:11:44:14 00:11:47:00 Sorry!! No... Don't talk about me...!!
141 00:11:47:05 00:11:50:11 I have to paint everything in colour!
Colourful...
142 00:11:50:16 00:11:52:20 They smile. They smile! My vertebra are
yawning...
143 00:11:53:00 00:11:55:18 I'm doing the right thing again. Let me
in the herd.
144 00:11:55:23 00:12:00:16 Blue, red, yellow, green.
I have to follow the herd...
145 00:12:00:21 00:12:05:05 Violet, brown, orange, even pink!
Follow the herd...!!
146 00:12:05:10 00:12:10:19 Maroon, turquoise, ochre, magenta, pink,
fuchsia, gold, beige........
147 00:12:15:20 00:12:17:19 What, you. Did you get something?
148 00:12:17:24 00:12:23:02 I understood nothing, but... it seemed
very sad,
149 00:12:23:09 00:12:25:01 I'll say...
150 00:12:25:10 00:12:27:19 I wish he were here...
151 00:12:28:03 00:12:31:23 And I tell you he was sure going to have
a good laugh with us.
No doubt. The problem is that the boy must be like...
a thousand kilometres away at least.
A thousand kilometres? And how much is that?
Could we go there?
Yes, of course. You and I walking all the way there, like pilgrims.
Can you imagine?
Or by bike. Me riding a bike! Hilarious, huh?
Come on, man. Let's be serious now.
Don't you realize? We're surrounded by balloons which are alive...!!
Each of them seems to show the experiences of the person who blew it up.
They're like messages in a bottle. But travelling by air instead of sea.
And they all happen to end up next to YOU...? We're their only confidants! Isn't it too much of a coincidence?
It seems like they want to tell us something... But, what?
By the way, groceries. The groceries! We forgot about the groceries!
Move, move!
Let's go!
The balloons are there!
Ah, I can see them. Grab them!
I can't reach!
Guten morgen! Please step away from the fountain. This is a secret operation.... Danke...??
"Deflate me little by little." These come from Russia!
There's something in small print. Show me the note...
Hey. Can you also speak Russian...??
Haven't I told you about my friend the Siberian husky?
Yes, man. The one who drank from the St. Bernard's vodka.
One second. Where's the other note?
Voilà!
"And then me." I see. These two balloons are two parts of the same story.
Let's waste no time. Let's start with the blue balloon!
I walk without thinking.
I can move in ways that are impossible for the rest of mortals.
I practice during most of my waking hours, and when I sleep, I make my advances. I'm a robot for elegance and I achieved the human perfection in my moves. No one will ever beat me, however, I'll keep dancing until I die. I can't stop doing it, I need it to live.

The world is imperfect and it creates an unbearable sense of unease to me... really unbearable to me.

I must keep developing my gift in order to rest in my purity.

On the contrary I'd get bored stiff.

When I dance my mind's blank, doing impulsive moves, People applaud enthusiastically, to the rhythm of my heart.

I've achieved the deepest connection ever between an artist and his audience.

Art is the way for the mind, and I've reached the finish line.

I'm the most important person in the world. At this moment they all know but then they'll forget I'm still that person... So I must keep training for the next applause.

I collect achievements, Like building a cathedral with my ego. An endless work, but with an end. (Let me think so...)

I get distracted and you beat me, my shadow.

You're my only rival. The only one on par with my level.

The only perfect thing in this purgatory, rubbish dump full of faults.

With you I'll be able to compete to forget about it, until we die embraced on the ground... for all time.

And after that, at last, I'll start living.

And you too, my shadow. We'll be the memory of all of them.

We will ease their loneliness, because they'll have somebody to adore.

They'll be able to savour our immaculate appearance and feel closer to God.
That's why I have to keep showing my grandeur to the world. And for this reason I must go on, and on, and on roting inside.

What a pain... Poor ballerina... How odd... It's as if they're whispering a story in our ear.

What is that possible...?? I know how...

Ah, do you? Then I'm all ears...

What if I talk to the balloon...

When I blow it up...

Then we deflate it......

Huh? Yes... Yes! Of course! You hit the nail on the head!

Greaaat!

Why didn't I come up with that before...

Come on, try and see if it works...

Fast! My mouth's watering!

Ah... I know! Don't say... music. Music!

You reinvented the Walkman?!

Haha! And stereo! Stereophonic!! Hahaha!

Oh my god... Vertigo!

Vertigo!!

God...!!

I'm falling...!

I just want to feel the victory, as soon as I hit the ground, in nine point eight squared metres per second...!!

Hey... Hey!
I'm fed up!

But why have you let go of the balloon? The story isn't over yet!

Why are they all angry?

I don't know, mate.

Why are they all angry?

Hey, I've got it!

Of course! Why don't you send them a message back?

Send balloon? And what can I say?

That's up to you. Anything that will make them laugh...

I don't know.

But for the moment we need balloons. Lots of balloons!

Then we have to go after them.

That's it! That's the spirit!

Let's go!

Wait for meee!

Hurry up mate, we have a lot shops to visit...!!!

I'm coming. I'm coming...

We have to go up a very, VERY high mountain!

And cast them off from there!

That's your mountain, friend.

I wonder how far the balloons will get cast off form up there...

To the end of the world?

Come on. There's no end of the world!

The Earth is round!

Yep! Like a balloon!

Come on, you're getting sleepy!... Let's go...!!

Let's go...!!

Run, dog!!

Just in time! On the count of three...

One, two, three!

Watch out, he can't see us!

I know what message I'm going to send.
Sshh...! Don't be so loud, they're going to catch us,
And what's the message, if I may ask?
I can't tell you... It's a secret.
There's nobody. No worries, come on in.
Let me see... One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight...
Metres long... eight squared, multiplied by one metre tall...
That's... sixty-four cubic metres.
At sixty-five balloons per metre...
Yes! We can blow up up to a thousand balloons in this spacious bell tower.
Deep breath!
Literally...
The point is that we have lots of balloons waiting.
And I don't know if you've got enough air in you to blow them up...
Off to a good start...
Come on... Why don't you give me a hand?
Who, me? No way...
Come on...!!
Glup... Get that out of my face!
Come on, don't be such a moaner!
Don't touch my snout!
You want to make fun of me, don't you?
Like I'm going to give you a reason!
Agh...! How disgusting!
Enough! I'm not a clown!
Very well... I see you can manage on your own.
So, excuse me...
I admit I didn't think you could do it.
Congratulations!
We did it!
Dog! Where are you?
I'm here! Hey!
Six o'clock!
Or half past six... or quarter to seven...
I can't see you!
Hey, wait for me... Here I come!
I'm a submarine! Beep, beep...
Watch out, don't you burst the balloons!
Do you think I'm a hedgehog, or something...??
Where are you?... Now I'll show you...!!
I'm a dolphin!
We're swimming in an ocean of balloons!
Hey, mate. Ready for the big moment?
On the count of three, with all our might!
One... Two... And three...!
Let's go........!!
Oh... So many messages sent out on the air...
I never found out what this kid said in all of those balloons...
Who knows!
But it's certain they reached a lot of people...!!
Maybe they're still flying lost in the sky.
And, maybe... you'll also find any of them...
In that case, don't hesitate and...
deflate it little by little.
Translated by Nuria Martínez Doñate