

Full transcription of sub-titles

narrator: Once upon a time, in the fifth year, after the second globalization. Life in our towns had changed. The streets were almost empty, few children were to be seen. Cars and working places have gone to other countries. --- And what of arts?

narrator: It seems hope has faded away --- and many happy memories ...
Lillian: Playing music forbidden?
narrator: ... the sounds of Mozart's flute shall start a new tale.

announcer: Dear jobseekers being categorized green and yellow! Your status will end today. Support your professional integration! Expulsion follows ...

Pfeffer: Your status as a jobseeker will end today!
Lillian: Tomorrow. I want to extend.
Pfeffer: I'm sorry. This is your third request already. Now you are passed to implementation order from December 31st, paragraph 40102, section 59A.

Lillian: I see, red. That is, I'm useless.
Pfeffer: Expulsion follows the red enforcement chip.
Lillian: So I'll be exported by force.
Pfeffer: Eh, you'll be employed. East China wants you to work there. Do you like rice?
Lillian: Rather dark bread.
Pfeffer: Are you going to raise your claim for First Class Trips?
Lillian: I'd do everything for a piece of bread. - Is that all?
Pfeffer: Yes. I've been jobless for fifteen seconds now. – You are trying to enchant me? There are no fairy tales. And don't forget, your coach leaves tomorrow. Unless you'll find something eventually. - Can you bake? I mean bread, cake, biscuits?

announcer: Dear public fund getters. You are asked to offer your labor force immediately and to line up behind these wards. Remain mobile, stay flexible. Thank you very much for your cooperation.

Blümel: To the baker's. Think of your status.
Menk: Go away. You drive my customers off. Lazy rabble. I look for a foreman, who is ready to work as a trainee, and for a trainee who will work for nothing. If you find such a lot, send them to me. - Nobody of those will enter here. Those who don't work shall not eat. Any questions?

Robert: We recommend for this week. Our middle class bread. - Robust, powerful, dark.
Lillian: Haven't you got anywhats light, pale?
Robert: White bread.
Lillian: No bread.
Robert: What?
Lillian: A melody, in major, bright.
Robert: Oh, am I to sing?
Lillian: Pardon? Yes. No.
Robert: Would you like a biscuit? – Our Jodeltaler.
Lillian: Jodeltaler?
Menk: No chocolate marshmallows, no eclairs, no biscuits for the lower categories. You are not meant by this of course, young lady.
Lillian: I prefer bread.
Menk: Good bye, see you again at any time. Customers' attraction. We have nothing to give away.

Blümel: Think of your status. Your coach will have departed soon.

announcer: Attention, blue category! Your coach leaves now. All graduates and teachers take the back seats, please!

guard: Stop. Stay behind. Special trip to Spain. Red will follow next week only.

announcer: For all jobseekers traveling to Far Eastern: your coach will leave tomorrow 10 a.m.

Lillian: Can I afford this?

Menk: Why not, with your figure. - Are you coming more often now, young lady?

Lillian: May be, I'm just going to buy at another baker.

Robert: A melody, in major, bright.

Lillian: Was the oven very hot?

Robert: Red hot. 290 centigrades.

Lillian: 290? I hope it is still on fire.

Robert: Yes. O.k., day and night.

Pfeffer: There are still fairy tales.

announcer: Dear jobseekers! Your qualifying period runs out. Please get ready for your coach to East China. Thank you very much for being mobile.

Menk: Sorry. Again there is someone who soon has no money left to buy my bread.

Pfeffer: The last job I could arrange. - She insisted on coming to a young man.

Robert: To me.

Pfeffer: For this she gave me her flute. But I rather think she benefits from him being fired. The world is not a place for fairy tales anymore.

Menk: She is useless.

narrator: Oh yes, there are still fairy tales. Then in every fairy tale there is hope and a happy ending. - So they took care about going far – and some of them have gone very far - and some of them have been given their daily bread. --- And their hard work had increased. Their land was now the leader in export - and their products and their love knew no borders. And they all lived happily ever after, with their belongings. And if they weren't fired yet, they still keep on producing things.