# Le Christmas Pudding d'Hercule Poirot

English Version

Written by

Agatha Christie (A France Inter Radio Play)

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Created for Brisbane French Meetup
Brisbane French Meetup

	SORO SOLO (cont'd) I've also been joined by actor and musician Simon Winsé from Burkina Faso, who will be telling us a little about the traditional Samo festival in his country, which coincides with Christmas, and of course all of this will come from my own pet peeves of not agreeing with excessive Christmas presents.
11	LAURENCE GARCIA The pet peeves, there's a few more of those
12	SORO SOLO Yes, yes, yes, we're falling into mimicry, etc.
13	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN And you, Laurence Garcia, at 11pm?
14	LAURENCE GARCIA At 11.15pm, with the actor Patrick Timsit and our friend Laurent Delmas, we're going to play off the wrong foot, in fact
15	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN I'm not surprised.
16	LAURENCE GARCIAnot in your dreams, but in your nightmares of family dinners, those occasions, the subjects that cause a stir at the table, the dog-collar gifts, the famous
	buttered log sheesh!
17	buttered log sheesh!  STÉPHANIE DUNCAN A feast, after all!
17 18	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN
	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN A feast, after all!  LAURENCE GARCIA Yeswell, no, no, it'll be funny and with lots of extracts from cult films, particularly from the cinema which pokes fun at these families who sometimes go berserk

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN

So we'll hear from Laurence Garcia at 11.15pm, and you, Soro Solo, in an hour at 10pm.

SORO SOLO

22 Exactly.

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN

23 Merry Christmas.

#### Music

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STÉPHANIE DUNCAN (CONT'D)

As promised in "Autant en emport l'histoire", a Christmas Eve in the company of Agatha Christie, "Hercule Poirot's Christmas Pudding". The famous Belgian detective, priceless with his egghead, his shiny moustache and his little idiosyncrasies. But beware him who mocks - Hercule Poirot, as you know, has a fearsome acumen. In London, in December 1960, a few days before Christmas, our detective receives a visit from a strange character, Monsieur Jesmond, who has been assigned to a highly sensitive case. The investigation, which Hercule Poirot eventually accepts, takes him to an English manor house where Mr and Mrs Lacey, two delightful septuagenarians, are preparing to celebrate Christmas with their grandchildren. A family gathered around the Christmas tree, roast turkey, christmas pudding and even snow - what could be more idyllic and innocent? But as you can imagine, with Agatha Christie, the snow soon turns red.

> VOICE - RADIO France Inter, Stéphanie Duncan, "Autant on emporte l'histoire".

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN

Later on, to talk about Agatha
Christie, I'll be talking to Anne
Martinetti, a great connoisseur of
the English writer, but first,
"Hercule Poirot's Christmas
Pudding" by Agatha Christie with
Michel Vuillermoz, from the French
comedy, as Hercule Poirot and
Édith Scob as Mrs Lacey. The film
is directed by Cédric Aussir.

Music

## LE CHRISTMAS PUDDING D'HERCULE POIROT

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2	MR JESMOND	PROPOSES A MISSION
	27	HERCULE POIROT Mr Jesmond, I have an important appointment, I'm terribly sorry
	28	MR JESMOND Please, Mr Poirot. This is a real affair of state. I want you to know that your cooperation will be appreciated in very high places.
	29	HERCULE POIROT You are too kind, but I really cannot undertake what you are asking of me. And at this time of year, on top of that uh
	30	MR JESMOND Imagine. An old-fashioned Christmas in the English countryside.
	31	HERCULE POIROT Brrr. I'm not English, I'll remind you. In my country, Christmas is a celebration for children. We celebrate New Year's Eve.
	32	MR JESMOND Ah, but in England, Christmas is a real institution. And I assure you, at Kings Lacey, you will see it in all its splendour. It's a wonderful old house, you know. One of the wings dates back to the 14th century.

33	HERCULE POIROT In winter, mind you, I never leave London.
34	MR JESMOND Monsieur Poirot, I'm afraid you don't appreciate the seriousness of the problem.
35	HERCULE POIROT Yes, I do, and I sympathise wholeheartedly with the Prince. But the police know how to be very discreet, you know.
36	MR JESMOND No, there's no question of calling in the police. We would have to go to court. Yet we know so little. We 'suspect', we don't know.
37	HERCULE POIROT I am deeply sorry for you.
38	MR JESMOND Traditions are being lost, you know. People prefer to spend the holidays in hotels these days. Whereas an English Christmas, with all the family, the children waiting for their presents, the tree, the turkey, the pudding, the snowman
39	HERCULE POIROT To make a snowman, you need snow. And it doesn't come on order, even for an English Christmas.
40	M. JESMOND Ah, but according to a friend in the weather service, there's a good chance of snow this year.
41	HERCULE POIROT Snow in the countryside. That would be the bouquet. In a big stone mansion. Brrr.
42	MR JESMOND Not at all. Things have changed a lot. There's oil-fired central heating.
43	HERCULE POIROT What's that? They have oil-fired central heating in Kings Lacey?

44	MR JESMOND Yes, they do. And radiators in the bedrooms. I assure you, Monsieur Poirot, Kings Lacey represents the height of comfort. You might even find it too warm.
45	HERCULE POIROT Too warm? That's highly unlikely.
46	MR JESMOND The situation is serious.
47	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN A young prince, the only son of the king of a rich and powerful Eastern state, had arrived in London a few weeks earlier. Public opinion in his country was fairly suspicious of this offspring. Recently, however, his engagement had been announced. The wedding day had been fixed and the young prince had travelled to England, taking with him some of his family's famous precious stones to have them remounted in a more modern way by a famous jeweller. Among them was a ruby of great value. So far, so good. And then the groom-to-be had indulged in a few youthful indulgences in London.
48	HERCULE POIROT A classic story.
49	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN The Prince had taken his mistress to a great jeweller to choose a piece of jewellery. But, flattered by the lady's interest, he showed her the famous ruby and rashly even allowed her to wear it one evening.
50	HERCULE POIROT Fatal mistake!
51	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN The rest, you can guess. The beautiful woman left the table to powder her nose. Time passed and she didn't come back. She had left the establishment and vanished

into thin air. The ruby with her.

	MD TEGNOND
52	MR JESMOND As you can see, this ruby is no ordinary stone. And the circumstances of its disappearance, if they were to be revealed, could have serious political repercussions.
53	HERCULE POIROT I understand, Mr Jesmond. We need to find the ruby.
54	MR JESMOND And it's just you.
55	HERCULE POIROT Oh, perhaps. You have so little to give me. Impressions, suspicions, it's all very meagre.
56	MR JESMOND His Highness is very young. It would be a pity if his life were ruined by a simple youthful error. We must avoid scandal. But this ruby has an extremely long history. A lot of blood has been shed and a lot of people have died for it.
57	HERCULE POIROT Deaths? I certainly hope it doesn't go that far.
58	MR JESMOND Well, of course not. I'm sure of it.
59	HERCULE POIROT You can't be sure. Whoever has the ruby, others may want to get their hands on it. And they won't beat about the bush, my dear sir.
60	MR JESMOND Then can I take it as understood, Monsieur Poirot, are you going to Kings Lacey?
61	HERCULE POIROT And how would I explain my presence there?
62	M. JESMOND We can arrange that very easily, thanks to someone I know, Edwina Morecambe, who is very friendly with the Laceys.  (MORE)

M. JESMOND (cont'd)
I can assure you of that, it will
all seem perfectly natural. And
you'll see, Mr & Mrs Lacey are
delightful people.

HERCULE POIROT

You're not just telling me a story about oil-fired central heating?

MR JESMOND

Of course not. I assure you, you'll have every comfort.

#### 3 IN THE RECEPTION ROOM AT KINGS LACEY

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3

STEPHANIE DUNCAN

Arriving at Kings Lacey, Hercules
Poirot chatted with Mrs Lacey in
the reception room. About 70 years
old, but straight as a candle, Mrs
Lacey had snow-white hair, an
outsized nose and a determined
chin.

#### MRS LACEY

I hope you enjoy our Christmas party, Monsieur Poirot. We shall be with family, you know. But Edwina Morecambe told me that this is what you wanted to see. An old-fashioned Christmas, well, you're in for a treat. The tree, socks full of sweets hanging on the bed, turkey, oyster soup, plum pudding and all the rest.

## HERCULE POIROT

You're making my taste buds go crazy, Madame.

## MRS LACEY

I think that what we can all expect tomorrow night is some serious indigestion. What are they doing outside? Another one of their games. You know, I was always afraid that Christmas here would bore the children. Well, not at all, just the opposite. They seem to be having the time of their lives. And they're always hungry. I don't think they get enough to eat at boarding school.

	HERCULE POIROT
69	You're quite right. In any case, it's infinitely kind of you and your husband to welcome me into your family circle like this, Madame.
70	MRS LACEY Edwina has assured me that you might be able to help us. I don't quite know how, but she told me that you once saved some friends of yours a lot of trouble in a case, shall we say, rather like ours. In fact, perhaps you don't even know what I'm talking about?
71	HERCULE POIROT  If I've understood correctly, I'm talking about your granddaughter's love affair with these unwelcome people.
72	MRS LACEY Yes. Edwina seemed to be implying that you might have some useful information about this young Desmond Lee-Wortley.
73	HERCULE POIROT If I'm not mistaken, he doesn't have a very good reputation.
74	MRS LACEY Oh no, indeed. It's even awful. Only with Sarah, my little girl, the argument won't work. It only makes young girls even more excited.
75	HERCULE POIROT You're a thousand times right.
76	MRS LACEY When I was youngmy goodness, it was a long time agowe were warned about them, you know, certain young people. But in fact, we always managed to dance with them, or find them alone in the half-light of a greenhouse. No, that's why I didn't want to let my future husband do what he had in mind.
77	HERCULE POIROT No, you'd better tell me what's worrying you.

78	MRS LACEY Sarah's parents are deceased, so we, her grandparents, brought her up. Perhaps she was careless, but we thought it best to give her as much freedom as possible.
79	HERCULE POIROT You can't go against the spirit of the times.
80	MRS LACEY But Sarah, how can I put it, is part of what we call the coffee- bar set. She lives in a grubby little one-bedroom in Chelsea, wears those funny clothes that appeal to all young people, thick stockings, black or apple green. She must scratch like crazy. And to top it all off, she goes out unwashed and uncombed.
81	HERCULE POIROT That's the fashion. They grow out of it.
82	MRS LACEY All I know is, she's infatuated with this Desmond Lee-Wortley who really has a bad reputation. He's more or less living off rich girls. They all seem crazy about him. I don't want Sarah falling into his clutches. Ever since they came here, she's only had eyes for him.
83	HERCULE POIROT I don't quite understand, madam. This Desmond Lee-Wortley, is he here, in your house at the moment?
84	MRS LACEY That was my idea. I thought, this way, Sarah will see him at home. In our family atmosphere, we'll be very nice to him. He'll seem a lot less interesting at the same time.
85	HERCULE POIROT Your attitude is very intelligent, madam.
86	MRS LACEY Let's hope so. But in the 48 hours since he arrived, my tactics don't seem to be working.  (MORE)

(MORE)

MRS LACEY (cont'd) I must confess something to you, Monsieur Poirot. I can't help feeling a certain attraction for him. Not a real attraction, of course. But I can feel the charm working. He had the good side of him, you know, to ask if he could bring his sister here. She's just had an operation and been discharged from hospital. He thought it was sad that she was spending Christmas in a convalescent home. He promised he'd bring up her meals and take care of everything. That's pretty nice of him, isn't it?

HERCULE POIROT

This altruism seems out of character.

#### MRS LACEY

Well, it's... it's true that you can love your sister and also want to get hold of a rich girl. Do you see? Sarah will be very rich. Next year, when she's 21, she'll inherit a very large fortune from her mother. Do you think you can help us in any way?

HERCULE POIROT
I can't promise you a miracle, but
I'll do what I can. If only to
thank you. It's not so easy, I
imagine, to organise a party like

this these days.

## MRS LACEY

90 Oh, no, the service isn't as good as it used to be. But this Christmas we're very lucky. We can always count on Mrs Ross, a wonderful cook. And our faithful Peverell.

## HERCULE POIROT

91 Your butler?

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## MRS LACEY

Yes. We've retired him, but he still insists on serving at Christmas. In fact, he's so old and wobbly that every time he carries something a bit heavy, I expect him to drop everything. But we're very attached to him.

(MORE)

	So you see, we're all set for a merry Christmas. A white Christmas, look, it's snowing. Here are the children. Come and meet them, Mr Poirot. Wipe your feet before you come in. This is Mr Poirot.
93	STEPHANIE DUNCAN Mrs Lacey introduces Hercule Poirot to her grandchildren.
94	MRS LACEY Michael, Bridget.
95	STEPHANIE DUNCAN Two teenagers of 15, smiling and full of vitality.
96	MRS LACEY And this is Sarah.
97	SARAH Hello.
98	HERCULE POIROT Hello, Miss.
99	MRS LACEY And Desmond Lee-Wortley.
100	HERCULE POIROT Here she is now. A pretty redhead, nervous-looking, a little rebellious, but she shows real affection for her grandmother. As for Desmond, a fisherman's jumper, tight black jeans, long hair, the real bad boy. And unshaven too.
101	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN After tea, served with scones, muffins and cucumber sandwiches, everyone dispersed. The more younger ones took refuge in the study to listen to the music.
102	SARAH Let's take a walk in the garden, Desmond. It's very stuffy in here.
103	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY What, go for a walk? You've got to be kidding. I'll take the car out and we'll go for a drink at the pub. The Spotted Pig.

MRS LACEY (cont'd)

104	SARAH No. Let's go to the White Stag instead. In the other village. It's more fun.
105	STEPHANIE DUNCAN Sarah wouldn't have admitted it to anyone, but it was against Kings Lacey tradition for a woman to set foot in the Spotted Pig.
106	SARAH Didn't you think Desmond was charming, Grandma dear?
107	MRS LACEY Yes, yes, yes. You know, I especially, especially want you to be happy. Here's your knight in shining armour returning with the carriage. He likes his trousers so tight, but it does accentuate knock knees.
108	SARAH Oh, you think so? See you later, Grandma.
109	MRS LACEY See you later, have fun.
110	STEPHANIE DUNCAN Mrs Lacey returned to the library and found Hercules Poirot asleep by the window.
111	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY Come on, my beauty, have you been chided for going to the pub? Your family is a century behind.
112	SARAH That's just what I need, someone making comments.
113	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY And he's foreign? Is he French?
114	SARAH Belgian, I think.
115	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY What's he doing at your place? He's a cop, a detective? Is there anything to detect at Kings Lacey?

116	SARAH Oh, he didn't come in a professional capacity. And as for police, he's not been looking after parked cars for ages.	
117	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY Did you see his moustache and his black hair? He has to dye it, doesn't he?	
118	SARAH From what I understand, he wanted to see an old-fashioned English Christmas.	
119	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY Pfff! There's nothing more tart than that sort of thing. I wonder how you put up with it.	
120	SARAH Because I like it.	
121	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY Come on, stop it. Where to, sweetheart, let's cut our losses. Tomorrow we're off, to Scarborough or wherever.	
122	SARAH No, that sounds like too much trouble.	
123	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY Huh? You've not had enough of the sentimental bosh?	
124	SARAH No, of course, but	
PLANNING A PRANK		
125	STEPHANIE DUNCAN Bridget and Michael went for a walk in the garden.	
126	MICHAEL It's going to rain all night.	
127	BRIDGET Let's make a snowman.	
128	MICHAEL Wow, I haven't made one since since I was four.	

	DD TD CEE
129	BRIDGET It's not that complicated.
130	MICHAEL We could make him look like Monsieur Poirot. By sticking a big black moustache on him. There's one, I think, in the disguise box.
131	BRIDGET I wonder how he could have been a private detective. I can't imagine him looking for clues with a big magnifying glass or measuring footprints.
132	MICHAEL I've got an idea. How about we put on a show for him?
133	BRIDGET How's that?
134	MICHAEL Well, set up a fake crime for him.
	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
135	BRIDGET You mean with a fake dead body in the snow, that sort of thing? Brilliant!
136	MICHAEL To make him feel in his element.
	BRIDGET
137	Maybe that's teasing him a bit too much
138	MICHAEL The snow will make a perfect backdrop. Can you see it? The corpse footprints. We'll study it closely. Pierce one of Granddad's daggers, make blood.
139	BRIDGET There's an old paint can in the garage, we could use it for blood.
140	MICHAEL Oh, yes! With crimson!
141	BRIDGET No, crimson's too bright. You need something browner.
	MICHAEL
142	And who's going to play dead?

143	BRIDGET I will!
144	MICHAEL Just a minute. It was my idea.
145	BRIDGET No, it has to be a girl. It's more poignant, a pretty girl, lying in the snow.
146	MICHAEL Pretty, yeah right
147	BRIDGET And I've got black hair!
148	MICHAEL What's wrong with that?
149	BRIDGET It makes a better contrast in the snow. Besides, I'll wear my red pyjamas.
150	MICHAEL No, you won't! You won't see the bloodstains.
151	BRIDGET Yeah, but it'll look good on the snow. Plus, there are white borders, we only have to put the bloodstains on them. Wouldn't that be nice? Do you think he's really going to fall for it?
152	MICHAEL  If we do it right, yes. He'll only have to find footprints in the snow. And then the footprints of someone else moving towards and away from the corpse. Human footprints, of course. As he won't want to confuse them with his own, he won't realise that you're not really dead. Er say, he's not going to pack his bags and go, is he?
153	BRIDGET No, I don't think he will. He'll realise we've played a joke on him. A sort of Christmas game, if you like.

154	MICHAEL We shouldn't do it on Christmas Day. Grandpa might not like it.
155	BRIDGET The day after, then?
156	MICHAEL OK. The next day it is.
157	BRIDGET And that'll give us more time to prepare. Come on, then. Let's go back.
CHRISTMAS EV	7E
158	STEPHANIE DUNCAN It was the evening of 24 December. The evening of all the preparations. The Christmas tree took pride of place in the living room, and everyone helped to decorate it, fixing boughs of holly to the walls and hanging a bouquet of mistletoe in the entrance hall.
159	MICHAEL Do you think Grandma has planned to put the sweets in the socks, like she does every year?
160	BRIDGET Starting to get a bit large, no?
161	SARAH Mmm I love the smell of candles mixed with the tree.
162	MICHAEL It really is the scent of Christmas.
163	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY I didn't think such archaic customs were still practised.
164	SARAH We've always done it this way at home.
165	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY Is there a reason for that?

166	SARAH Come on, don't be such a killjoy, Desmond. I think it's quite nice.	
167	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY You're not going to tell me that you like this?	
168	SARAH No, not really, but A little bit anyway.	
169	MRS LACEY Who's up for braving the snow to go to midnight mass? It's twenty to midnight, coming up.	
170	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY Come over here, Sarah. There are limits, namely, the midnight mass.	
171	SARAH Yes, that one, truly.	
172	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY We'll put on a record. I'm sick of Christmas carols. What's in there?	
173	STEPHANIE DUNCAN With loudness, laughter and trampling, most of the others put on their coats and left. Hercules Poirot rose from his seat.	
174	MRS LACEY Are you going to bed, Monsieur Poirot?	
175	HERCULE POIROT Oui, il est tard.	
176	MRS LACEY Well, good night. I hope you sleep well.	
AN UNEXPECTED WARNING 6		
177	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN Hercule Poirot climbed the stairs and entered his bedroom, a vast room, amply supplied with radiators. He was on his way to the four-poster bed when suddenly	

HERCULE POIROT

An envelope... on the pillow...
Here. What's all this dirty paper?
"Don't eat a crumb of the
Christmas pudding. Someone who
means you well." Well, that's
terrible handwriting. And the
spelling mistakes. Quite a cryptic
message. And quite unexpected.

## 7 CHRISTMAS LUNCH

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7

STEPHANIE DUNCAN
Christmas lunch started at 2
o'clock in the afternoon. Real
tree trunks were burning in the
big fireplace. Oyster soup had
been followed by two huge turkeys,
of which only the carcasses were
left. Now it was the supreme
moment of pudding, brought in with
great pomp by old Peverell.

#### MRS LACEY

My God, is he going to make it?
One Christmas or another, it's
time for the bedroom. One
Christmas or another, sure enough,
he'll drop the pudding in his
hands. But what's better, taking
the risk of seeing him fall to his
death or the risk of vexing him to
death?

STEPHANIE DUNCAN
The pudding sat on a silver plate
as big as a football. A sprig of
holly stood triumphantly at the
top, surrounded by beautiful blue
and red flames.

#### MRS LACEY

182 It's OK, he's put it down.
Operation Pudding is a success.

# STEPHANIE DUNCAN In no time, Mrs Lacey had carved up the pudding, the plates went around the guests, still bearing portions being licked by the flames.

#### BRIDGET

You have to make a wish, Monsieur Poirot. It's tradition, a wish before it goes out. Hurry up, Granny dear!

	MICHAEL
185	MICHAEL Have you served everyone?
186	STEPHANIE DUNCAN There was a brief silence at the table as everyone made their wishes. Nobody noticed the slightly strange expression on Monsieur Poirot's face as he looked down at his plate.
187	HERCULE POIROT  Don't eat a crumb of plum pudding. What on earth was the meaning of that warning? My share doesn't look any different from anyone else's. Ah, I don't like a mystery resisting me.
188	MRS LACEY Let's pour a little whisky sauce on it, Mr Poirot.
189	HERCULE POIROT Oh my goodness, why not. There again, I imagine, you haven't skimped on quality.
190	MRS LACEY This is the whisky my husband keeps in his office. I pilfered it from him.
191	MICHAEL This pudding's really good.
192	STEPHANIE DUNCAN Cautiously, Hercule Poirot attacked his share.
193	HERCULE POIROT Mmmm Delicious!
194	STEPHANIE DUNCAN He took a second slice. He was about to move on to the third when a faint tinkling at the bottom of his plate made him stop.
195	BRIDGET Monsieur Poirot, have you found something? Oh, it's the bachelor's button! Monsieur Poirot has the bachelor's button!
196	HERCULE POIROT Oh, it's very pretty.

197	MICHAEL It means you're going to stay
	single.  HERCULE POIROT
198	There's a good chance of that. I've been single for many years and it's unlikely to change.
199	SARAH Ah, ah, but what's that? Um, glass. Grandma, is it possible Mrs Rose left glass in the pudding?
200	MRS LACEYglass?
201	SARAH Luckily I didn't swallow it. Look, a toque stone like the kind you find in papillotes.
202	HERCULE POIROT Do you mind? Here's a huge stone, red and glittering.
203	MRS LACEY What I can't figure out is, how did it end up in the pudding?
204	MICHAEL I've got the pig.
205	BRIDGET I've got the ring.
206	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY I think I've got the tenner.
207	STEPHANIE DUNCAN Amidst the laughter, no one noticed that Poirot had carelessly dropped the red stone into his pocket. After lunch, when the older members had retired for a refreshing siesta, Hercule Poirot went to the kitchen.
208	HERCULE POIROT May I congratulate the cook on a wonderful meal?
209	STEPHANIE DUNCAN Mrs Ross was a tall, strong person with a noble bearing, as dignified as a theatrical duchess.

210	MRS ROSS I'm glad you enjoyed it, sir.
211	HERCULE POIROT Liked it? But you are a genius, Mrs Ross, a true genius. The oyster soup, the stuffed turkey, everything was a revelation to me.
212	MRS ROSS You're very kind.
213	HERCULE POIROT And the Christmas Pudding. Not bought in the shops. Homemade, of course.
214	MRS ROSS Oh, yes, sir. It's my own recipe and it's been the same for years. The puddings you buy are no good. Mind you, this one was a bit young. A good pudding should be made several weeks in advance. This one was only made three days ago, the day before you arrived. I still respected tradition. Everyone in the house had to go into the kitchen, take a turn with the spoon and make a wish. It's an old custom, you see.
215	HERCULE POIROT That's very interesting. So everyone went into the kitchen.
216	MRS ROSS Yes, the young people, Bridget, Michael, Mr. London and his sister, Mrs. and Mr. Lacey, yes, they all had their turn with the spoon.
217	HERCULE POIROT And how many puddings did you make? Was this the only one?
218	MRS ROSS No, I made four. Two large ones and two small ones. The second of the large ones was for New Year's Day. The two small ones for the Colonel and Mrs Lacey, when they're alone in the house.
219	HERCULE POIROT I see, I see.

227 THE MYSTERIO	HERCULE POIROT Thank you very much, Mrs Ross. US INTRUDER
226	MRS ROSS Yes, sir. But we, here, think he's not really one for Miss Sarah. Well and his poor sister, such poor health. She looked fine the day she arrived. And then the other day, after turning the puddings, she felt ill again and hasn't moved from her bed since. Ah, that's doctors nowadays.
225	HERCULE POIROT This is the first time, I believe, that Mr Lee-Wortley and his sister have been here?
224	MRS ROSS And this house, empty all the time. It's only Christmas that the family comes.
223	HERCULE POIROT Times do change.
222	MRS ROSS Well, we have a big special tin in which we put the pudding in a bain-marie. But this morning, Annie, the cook's assistant, grabbed it off the shelf, knocked it over and it broke. Obviously, I couldn't serve the pudding any more. There could have been glass splinters in it. So I had to take the other one, the one for New Year's Day. You understand, I don't get the help these days that I used to get from the servants.
221	HERCULE POIROT Not the right pudding? What do you
220	MRS ROSS Actually, sir, that's not the good pudding you had for lunch today.

TRODER

STEPHANIE DUNCAN

228 After this long and beautiful
Christmas day, Hercules Poirot
went to bed early.

229	HERCULE POIROT Well, well, what a mystery this pudding is, I can't make any sense of it. Anyway, we shall see.	
230	STEPHANIE DUNCAN He went to bed, but not to sleep. And after two hours of patience	
231	HERCULE POIROT Ah, that's it. I knew it! Let's pretend we're asleep.	
232	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN Someone had just entered the room. And by the light of a torch, had begun to examine Poirot's belongings. His wallet, his clothes, the drawers. The person slipped their hand under the pillow, went round the room, and finally, after a small exclamation of annoyance, left the room.	
233	HERCULE POIROT Well there you go. Did you perhaps think that Hercule Poirot was going to hide something where you could find it?	
234	STEPHANIE DUNCAN He turned on his other side and fell peacefully asleep. But the next morning	
A CORPSE IN	THE SNOW!	9
235	MICHAEL Monsieur Poirot! Monsieur Poirot!	
236	HERCULE POIROT Er Yes, but what is it? It's Michael. Has something happened?	
237	MICHAEL Je Monsieur Poirot. You must help me. Something terrible has happened!	
238	HERCULE POIROT Something awful? What is it?	
239	MICHAEL It's Bridget. She's out there in the snow. I think she is she's not moving, she's not talking	

Oh, you'd better come and see. I'm very much afraid that... I'm sure she's dead. HERCULE POIROT 240 Eh? Miss Bridget? Dead. MICHAEL 241 Looks like she's been murdered. There's blood... HERCULE POIROT 242 Did you wake everyone in the house? MICHAEL 243 No, I didn't. I've only told you for now. Grandad and Grandma are still asleep. She, Bridget, is lying on the other side of the house, near the terrace. Please come. HERCULE POIROT 244 Lead the way. I'll follow. STÉPHANIE DUNCAN 245 Outside, the sky was clear. The snow had stopped, but it had fallen heavily during the night and covered everything in a thick, immaculate blanket. The world seemed pure, white and beautiful. MICHAEL 246 This is it. This is it. STEPHANIE DUNCAN A few yards from them, Bridget lay 247 in the snow, dressed in red pyjamas and a white woollen shawl encrusted with a scarlet stain. Her head covered by her black hair. In the middle of the stain stood the curved hilt of a large knife. HERCULE POIROT 248 My God, it's like being at the theatre. MICHAEL 249 I know, it's weird. It almost doesn't seem real. See these footprints? I suppose we shouldn't blur them.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

	HERCULE POIROT
250	Oh yes, the tracks. Yes, you mustn't cover them up. Still, the first thing is to see if she's still alive. Don't you think so?
251	MICHAEL Yes, er obviously. But you know, I thought that well
252	HERCULE POIROT Careful, that's it. You must have read some detective novels. Above all, don't touch anything and leave the body as it is. Only we're not sure it's a corpse yet. You have to think doctor before you think police. Don't you agree?
253	MICHAEL Yes. I thought I was doing the right thing.
254	HERCULE POIROT All right, stay here. I'm going to approach from the other side, so as not to erase the tracks. Beautiful tracks, aren't they? So clean!
255	MICHAEL They must be the killer's footprints.
256	HERCULE POIROT Yes, they are. A long, narrow foot, with shoes of a very particular kind. Easy to recognise, I think. Yes. These footprints are going to be very important.
257	STEPHANIE DUNCAN At that moment, Desmond Lee- Wortley came out of the house with Sarah.
258	DUNCAN LEE-WORTLEY What are you doing out there?
259	SARAH Is something the matter? My goodness! It looks like
260	HERCULE POIROT Yes, it does. Looks like murder, doesn't it?

	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY
261	Doesn't it? You mean someone killed that little er What was her name again?
262	SARAH Bridget? It can't be!
263	STEPHANIE DUNCAN Hercules Poirot went round and approached Bridget.
264	SARAH What have you been up to?
265	MICHAEL That girl Bridget, she's sensational, isn't she? She doesn't even move a hair.
266	HERCULE POIROT It's horrible.
267	MICHAEL Well What should we do?
268	HERCULE POIROT There's no choice. Call the police. Do any of you want to be the one to do that?
269	MICHAEL Er, Monsieur Poirot, I have something to tell you. I hope you're not going to be angry. It was, er Just one of those pranks we play at Christmas, you know? We wanted to do the murder for a laugh.
270	HERCULE POIROT Oh, I see. You wanted to pull an April Fools' joke on me on 26th December?
271	MICHAEL Yes, I know, we shouldn't have. Come on, Bridget, get up. You must be freezing.
272	HERCULE POIROT Ah, that's funny, she doesn't seem to hear you. Are you sure, Michael, that it was a joke?
273	MICHAEL Of course it's a joke.

274	HERCULE POIROT Then why doesn't Miss Bridget get up?
275	MICHAEL I don't understand.
276	SARAH Come on, Bridget, stop playing the clown on the ground. Bridget?
277	MICHAEL Bridget? Hey, why isn't she getting up?
278	HERCULE POIROT You, Mr Lee Wortley, come here, take her pulse.
279	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY She's er She has no pulse. Her arm is still. But is she really dead?
280	HERCULE POIROT Yes, really dead. Someone has turned comedy into tragedy.
281	SARAH Someone? Who?
282	HERCULE POIROT There are two parallel footprints going back and forth. Tracks that strikingly look a lot like the ones you just left on your way here, Mr Lee-Wortley.
283	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY Hey, are you accusing me? You've fallen on your head. Why on earth would I want to kill that kid?
284	HERCULE POIROT Ah, why? I wonder. Well, let's see Look, she's holding something in her hand.
285	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY Oh, but it's the stones that were in the pudding.
286	HERCULE POIROT Are you sure?
287	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY Absolutely sure.

288	STEPHANIE DUNCAN
200	With a quick movement, Desmond bent down and grabbed the stone from Bridget's hand.
289	HERCULE POIROT You shouldn't have done that.
290	DESMOND LEE-WORTLEY I didn't disturb the corpse, did I? Whereas that stuff could get lost. What we need to do is get the police here as soon as possible. I'll phone straight away.
291	SARAH Monsieur Poirot, I don't understand. Those footprints, what did you mean?
292	HERCULE POIROT Can you not see for yourself, Mademoiselle. They're identical.
293	SARAH Ah, but seriously, you? Desmond? No, but that's ridiculous. I mean, it's him. That's his car. No, he's He must have gone for the police instead of phoning.
	HERCULE POIROT
294	Let's go home. We've come here to catch our death. And we can't do anything until Desmond comes back with the police.
295	MICHAEL But we We can't leave Bridget like this, on her own!
296	HERCULE POIROT Our staying here won't help her either, Michael. So come on. It's sad, it's a tragedy, but there's nothing more we can do for Miss Bridget. Let's get in the warmth and perhaps have a cup of tea or coffee.

### 10 ALL IS REVEALED

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300

302

304

STEPHANIE DUNCAN
They sat down in the dining room.
And when everyone had a cup of coffee in front of them...

HERCULE POIROT

I have a little story to tell you. It's about a young prince who came to England.

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN
Hercules Poirot tells them how he
was asked to recover the jewel
that had been stolen by the
prince's mistress.

HERCULE POIROT

Now this young woman has a friend who has set up a number of dubious blackmail operations involving precious stones. And now I learn that this young gentleman is coming to spend Christmas in this house. As it's important for the young thief to disappear from view for a while, the young man has arranged to hide her here in Kings Lacey, passing her off as his sister.

SARAH

301 Oh no, no...

HERCULE POIROT
But that's how it is. The young
lady, who is supposed to be
discharged from hospital, feels
much better when she arrives here,
but then comes the news that a
detective has arrived. She gets
cold feet and doesn't come out of
her room.

MICHAEL

303 And the ruby?

HERCULE POIROT

When she heard I was coming, the young woman was in the kitchen with you, all gathered to turn the pudding dough. That's where she hid the ruby, in one of the puddings, the one to be eaten on New Year's Day of course. By then, she would have had time to retrieve it.

(MORE)

	HERCULE POIROT (cont'd) But then, on Christmas morning, the pudding for lunch fell on the floor. The good Mrs Ross doesn't hesitate for a second, she serves the other pudding.
305	MICHAEL Bloody hell! You mean to tell me that at Christmas, Sarah found a real ruby in her pudding?
306	HERCULE POIROT And you can imagine Mr Desmond Lee-Wortley's excitement at the sight. Then I slipped the ruby into my pocket. But that evening, someone came into my room to try and get it back, without success. Why did this happen?
307	MICHAEL Because, in the meantime, you had given it to Bridget. Didn't you? But I don't quite understand. Quickly, the rest!
308	HERCULE POIROT Come to the window. Take another look at the crime scene.
309	MICHAEL Oh, it wasn't all a dream?
310	SARAH Someone removed the body?
311	HERCULE POIROT The mystery of the missing corpse.
312	MICHAEL For heaven's sake, Mr Poirot. You haven't He's taken us all for a ride.
313	HERCULE POIROT It's true, my children, I've had a turn playing you. I knew about your little conspiracy, you see, so I mounted a counter-attack. Ah! Here's Miss Bridget.
314	ALL Bridget?
315	HERCULE POIROT Well recovered from your prolonged stay in the snow, I hope.

316	BRIDGET so a big jumper, a good cup of herbal tea, and I'm in great shape. My arm's just a bit sore from the tourniquet you had me put on. Did I play my part well, Mr Poirot?
317	HERCULE POIROT You were magnificent, my child. But you see, everyone else is still in a fog. Last night, I approached Miss Bridget. I explained to her that I knew about your little plot. Yes, I heard you plotting outside. And I asked her if she would play a part for me. She made the prints in a pair of Mr Lee-Wortley's shoes.
318	SARAH But what's the point of all this, Monsieur Poirot? What's the point of sending Desmond for the police? They'll be beside themselves when they realise it was all a set-up.
319	HERCULE POIROT Sarah, Sarah, I don't believe for a moment that Mr Lee-Wortley went to the police. All he wanted was the ruby. I don't think you'll be seeing him any time soon.
320	SARAH No, it can't be true. I can't believe a word of this.
321	HERCULE POIROT Alas!
322	MICHAEL And the ruby, Mr Poirot, did you let that guy get away with it?
323	HERCULE POIROT My goodness
324	BRIDGET He's pulling our leg again. Eh, M. Poirot?
325	HERCULE POIROT I'll give you one last trick. Look in my left pocket.
326	BRIDGET Oh! That's it! There it is.

327	HERCULE POIROT Don't you see? The one Bridget was holding in her hand was just a fake made of coloured glass. I'd brought it from London just in case. So that's that. The scandal is averted. Mr Desmond, trying to sell the stone, will soon realise that it is a fake, the perfect ending. The prince gets his ruby back. All's well that ends well.
328	SARAH Well, except for me.
329	HERCULE POIROT You are mistaken, Mrs. Sarah. You've gained experience. And all experience is good experience.
330	SARAH So you say.
	MICHAEL
331	Well, now we know everything.
332	HERCULE POIROT We know everything I don't know everything. It's my job to know. Don't eat a crumb of the Christmas pudding. Someone who wishes you well. Who could have written this message? And why?
333	ANNIE BATES Sir? Sir?
334	HERCULE POIROT Who are you, my child?
335	ANNIE BATES Annie Bates, sir, at your service. I'm here to help Mrs. Ross. I didn't mean to do anything forbidden, you know. I meant well.
336	HERCULE POIROT Did you write this?
337	ANNIE BATES I didn't mean any harm, sir. I can assure you of that.
338	HERCULE POIROT Oh, I'm convinced of that, but explain to me, why did you write it?

ANNIE BATES 339 Because of those people, Mr. Wortley and his sister. His sister! That made me sick. Nobody believed it in the kitchens. Besides, she wasn't any sicker than I was. Everyone! We all thought something strange was going on. Let me explain. One moment, when I was in the downstairs room changing towels, I listened at the door. Mr. Wortley was in his room with her, talking. This detective, " he said, "this Hercule Poirot who's coming here, we're going to have to do everything we can to get rid of him as quickly as possible. And then a little later, he asked her, in a sinister tone, "What did you put it in? In the pudding," she replied. HERCULE POIROT 340 Ah . . . ANNIE BATES 341 Oh, sir, it was such a shock. I thought he was trying to poison you. I didn't know what to do. Mrs. Ross won't listen to a scullery maid like me. So I came up with the idea of writing you a warning note. And I put it on your pillow. HERCULE POIROT 342 You watch too many sensational films, Annie. But I remember you have a good heart and a good dose of ingenuity. Thank you, Annie. ANNIE BATES 343 You're very welcome. HERCULE POIROT Well now, let's go. I have nothing 344 more to do here. MICHAEL 345 Monsieur Poirot! BRIDGET Monsieur Poirot! 346 MTCHAEL 347 We've had a lot of fun thanks to you.

348	BRIDGET Come on, a kiss under the mistletoe.
349	HERCULE POIROT Ha ha ha And your grandparents?
350	BRIDGET They've just got up.
351	HERCULE POIROT In the end, I'm not sorry I came. I've had a good Christmas, a very good Christmas.
Music: Santa	Baby by Eartha Kitt
ANALYSIS WIT	H ANNE MARTINETTI
352	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN Adapted from the novel Christmas Pudding by Agatha Christie with Michel Vuillermoz, from the Comédie Française as Hercule Poirot, Edith Scob as Mrs Lacey, Mélanie Bernier as Sarah, Camille Claris as Bridget, Hélène Alexandridis as Mrs Ross, Jean- Baptiste Lafarge as Desmond Lee- Wortley, Yann Tassin as Michael, Daniel Berlioux as Monsieur Jesmond, and Marion Malenfant as Annie. Sound recording, editing and mixing: Pierric Charles and Maïwenn Le Jehan, Sound effects: Élodie Fiat, Assistant director: Laure Chastant, Director: Cédric Aussir.
Music: Santa	Baby by Eartha Kitt
353	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN (CONT'D) You're listening to France Inter, "Autant en emporte l'histoire". Anne Martinetti, good evening.
354	ANNE MARTINETTI Good evening.
355	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN Since you were a little girl, I think, you've been a great fan of the work and character of Agatha Christie, to whom you've written several books.

(MORE)

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN (cont'd)

So the story I've just told is an adaptation of a short story by Agatha Christie, "Christmas Pudding", first published in 1960. A work, I believe, that has often been adapted for English television and radio.

ANNE MARTINETTI

356

Yes, because it obviously evokes the traditional English Christmas, with all its culinary specialities. It's a memory, even for Agatha Christie, who had a truly wonderful memory. She had a 12-course meal at her grandmothers' house, with mince pies, the famous Christmas pudding, turkey, two turkeys, one roasted, the other boiled. Yes, that's funny, a boiled turkey, a roast turkey, Yorkshire Pudding, in short all sorts of English specialities that now no longer make the French jump, but on the contrary they delight in.

357

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN
So Agatha Christie was very fond
of Christmas. But at the same
time, there's an atmosphere like
that, cosy, quiet, very
traditional, full of good
feelings. And then, at the same
time, there's the mystery, the
lurking crime. She loves contrasts
like that.

358

ANNE MARTINETTI That's the English world. We like tradition, but we also like modernity. And our English friends, although outside Europe, are extremely European from that point of view. In other words, everything to do with legends, Celtic legends, even Viking legends - they were more or less populated by Vikings too, the Anglo-Saxon territories. All these worlds blend together, and Agatha Christie's work is no exception. We have both Gothic literature, the literature around Sherlock Holmes, which she adored, and then the traditional English side that she experienced as a child.

	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN
359	And then the clash of differences, well, also, putting a crime in a seemingly very calm, very nice, very peaceful world, that's her speciality.
360	ANNE MARTINETTI That's the point of humour of many
	English authors. You have tradition, appearances, and then you have reality. Reality means a violent death, a jealous husband, an unfaithful wife or vice versa. And then there are the jewels, which are also a recurring theme in Agatha Christie.
361	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN And Agatha Christie herself, I think, loved to eat and she also loved to cook.
262	ANNE MARTINETTI
362	So she really liked to eat. She had a family tradition of good food and gastronomy, because there was a cook in her parents' house, Mrs Jane Waugh, who was a very, very important figure in Agatha Christie's childhood.
363	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN Yes, because she spent a lot of
303	time, I think, in the kitchen. She wasn't rejected by her parents, but in any case she was a bit of a loner as a little girl.
364	ANNE MARTINETTI In any case, she had the life of a
304	child at the time, i.e. she had a nanny who looked after her, but she could drop into the kitchen at any hour to look for a cupcake, a bun, a muffin, and so on.
365 366	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN We're in the 1900s.
367	ANNE MARTINETTI (cont'd) Exactly, it's the beginning of the 20th century.
368	STÉPHANIE DUNCANshe was born in 1890.

	ANNE MARTINETTI
369	You can see her recounting her gourmet memories in her autobiography, and there are many pages devoted to recipes, and in any case to the excellent dishes she was able to enjoy at the time.
370	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN There you have it, excellent food, good memories, but at the same time, as you said, Anne Martinetti, there's also poison involved, because when you say good food and you say crime novel, you inevitably say poisoning or potential poisoning.
371	ANNE MARTINETTI Of course, so she uses these moments, either as moments, she uses them in her narrative structure, quite simply to kill. And that actually happens in two thirds of the novels, so we die eating very, very good things.
372	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN Yes, because often in crime novels you die with a revolver or a dagger, but in theirs it's more likely to be poison.
373	ANNE MARTINETTI It happens too, it happens too. But still, the height of refinement is to die eating a chocolate cake, which is the case in the title "Un meurtre sera commis le" where the chocolate cake is called "La Mort exquise", and where it is poisoned, you die drinking cocktails, you die drinking champagne, there's a title called "Meurtre au champagne". And generally speaking, people often die from eating sweets.
374	STÉPHANIE DUNCAN You die where you sinned, a little bit.
375	ANNE MARTINETTI I've heard, I've heard. The hand diet is on the 25th, so that's a good date to start.

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN

376 And it has to be said that Agatha
Christie had a pretty precise
knowledge of poisons.

ANNE MARTINETTI 377 That's right, so she was a volunteer nurse during the First World War, and she happened to be in charge of supplies and the poisons cupboard in Torquay, Devon, where she grew up. So she developed a science of poisons, which is a real science, and she used that science, so she never uses the same poison twice in the series of novels. She made certain pharmacists very interesting characters in her work. And today, at Torre Abbey, there's a poison garden, which is Agatha Christie's

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN

378 A must-see.

garden.

ANNE MARTINETTI

379 Yes.

380

381

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN So in this story too, it seems to me, what strikes me is Agatha Christie's mixture of conformity and humour, so the character of Hercule Poirot, who is a bit prudish, who has his little quirks, he can't do without his central heating, and Mrs Lacey too, this charming old lady, even very attached to Christmas traditions, who watches over her granddaughter's morality and at the same time can't help admitting that she has a soft spot for Desmond, this bad boy. She admits that she had little affairs when she was young, with forbidden boys. There's this mix between the two.

ANNE MARTINETTI
And this mixture really does
exist.

(MORE)

ANNE MARTINETTI (cont'd)

It can be found, and I'm particularly fond of it, in all Agatha Christi's works, and this Mrs Lacey is obviously Agatha herself, who is the same age as her grandmother when she writes the novel, and she has this side, yes, she wants to protect her little girl, but she doesn't want to stop her having fun. And this is a recurring theme in her life. When she talks about her life in her autobiography, she says that what interests her is having fun, and that she flirted guite a lot with boys during her trips to Egypt. Of course, as she explains, flirting isn't all she can do, it's not...

## STEPHANIE DUNCAN

382 ... Sleep with them.

#### ANNE MARTINETTI

Yes, there's that. But on the 383 other hand, make the young man believe that he's... that you're seduced, dance with him. So this Mrs Lacey, she's particularly charming, funny and an ideal grandmother.

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN

And at the same time, it's 1960, no doubt, Agatha Christie is not insensitive to what's going on, to the times, well, we're not in the 1930s any more, she sees a youth emerging, boys wearing tight jeans, long hair. There's a look at youth too, it's a bit like the Beatles' youth already.

## ANNE MARTINETTI

Yes, it's true, we're very much in that era, and there's another novel called The Third Girl, which accentuates Agatha Christie's somewhat entomologist-like study of young people. And as she says, I love the trousers in the novel, I love the tight trousers that young people wear, but they make their knees look knackered.

(MORE)

385

ANNE MARTINETTI (cont'd)

And so there's always this side, I'm indulgent, I'm understanding, but that doesn't mean I'm narrow-minded, and I can also see what's wrong with these young people. So there's always a bit of a carrot and stick approach to young people.

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN

386

Thank you very much, Anne Martinetti, for coming to share with us Agatha Christie's Christmas Pudding on this Christmas Eve. You've written a number of books about her, including "Crèmes et Châtiments, recettes délicieuses et criminels d'Agatha Christie", co-written with François Rivière and published by Lattès, and more recently, "Mortel Cocktail", published by Le Masque, and of course, the new "Christmas Pudding" by Agatha Christie, which is available from Livre de Poche.

#### Music

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN (CONT'D)

387

"Autant en importe l'histoire" is finished for this evening. Director Juliette Goux was assisted by Emmanuel Fournier, with Kevin Pellot on technical duties. You can listen to or podcast this programme again on our FranceInter.fr website, where I look forward to your comments, as well as on the programme's Facebook page. Next Sunday, there will be no 'Gone with the Wind', but a two-hour 'Masque et la plume', devoted to Christmas films and shows, to mark New Year's Eve. As for me, I look forward to seeing you again on Sunday 7 January, with a 'Gone with the Wind' devoted to Mary Shelley, the English writer who, in 1816, during a strange summer spent in the Swiss mountains, in the company of her poet friends, invented a hero of fantasy literature with a bright future, 'Frankenstein or the Modern Prometheus'. Guaranteed to thrill you on Sunday 7 January. (MORE)

STÉPHANIE DUNCAN (CONT'D)

But in a few minutes, just after the flash, we'll be continuing our special Christmas evening with Soro Solo, who's offering us...

SORO SOLO

388 A Christmas with Liz McComb for the carol and Simon Winsé from

Burkina Faso for a tropical

Christmas overture.