S05E10

00:08:36--00:08:39

R: Grab some guns, Sameen.

拿上枪，萨姆恩。

You'll feel better once we shoot some people.

等会儿能突突人了，你就会开心点了。

00:09:21--00:09:29

S: Party crashers.

砸场子的来了。

You want to stick around, give 'em a proper welcome?

要留下好好欢迎他们吗？

R: Thought you'd never ask.

就怕你不问。

00:13:37--00:13:42

S: This lapdog has the same card.

这走狗也有同样的名片。

Temporary Resolutions.

临时决议。

00:15:04--00:16:16

R: That was Harry.

是哈罗。

S: I gathered.

猜到了。

He think I'm the reason his cover's blown?

他认为是我害他暴露的吗？

R: He knows you're not.

他知道不是你。

He slipped up. He went back to the place he and Grace had their first date.

是他疏忽了。他回了自己和格蕾斯初次约会的地点。

S: Harold has a weakness.

哈罗德有他的软肋。

R: We all do.

我们都有。

S: It'd be nice if we could go back.

要能回去肯定不错。

I guess none of us...

看来我们都没有…

has the life we want.

过上自己想要的生活。

R: Actually, Sameen?

其实，萨姆恩？

I've been hiding since I was 12.

我从12岁开始东躲西藏。

This might be the first time I feel like I belong.

这是我第一次有了归属感。

S: These guys don't quit.

这些家伙没完没了啊。

R: Guess we might get a workout after all.

看来我们得练练了。

00:20:50--00:20:57

J: Root, RTCC got a hit on the vehicle transporting Finch.

根，实时犯罪中心找到转移芬奇的车了。

R: The Machine beat you to the punch.

机器比你快。

Shaw and I are already on the way.

肖和我已经在路上了。

00:22:40--00:25:28

R: So I was thinking about your thing.

我在想你那事儿。

S: My thing?

我那事儿？

R: Your whole "I'm crazy and the world's just a simulation" thing? It's a little like when Harry had me locked up and I was questioning everything.

“我疯了，整个世界都是模拟出来的”的事儿？挺像当初哈罗送我入院，我质疑一切的态度。

S: Can we talk about this after the whole lethal shootout thing?

咱能等这场要命的枪战过了再谈吗？

R: No time like the present, Sameen.

择日不如撞日，萨姆恩。

Besides, if this is just another simulation, who cares if we die?

再说了，如果这只是模拟，管我们是死是活呢？

Anyway, Schrodinger said at its base level, the universe isn't made up of physical matter, but just shapes. I thought that might make you feel better.

总之，薛定谔曾说过，本质上宇宙的组成成份并非物质，而是“形”。这应该能让你感觉好点吧。

S: Seriously?

真的吗？

R: A shape, you know?

一个“形”，懂吗？

Nothing firm.

并无实体。

What it means is the real world is essentially a simulation anyway.

也就是说真实世界不过只是一种模拟。

S: You are the last person I should have confided in about this.

我当初就不该跟你说这事儿。

R: I liked that idea. That even if we're not real, we represent a dynamic.

我喜欢这论点。即便我们并不真实，也代表一种变数。

A tiny finger tracing a line in the infinite.

好像小手指凭空划出的一条线。

A shape.

一个“形”。

And then we're gone.

然后就消失了。

S: That's supposed to make me feel better?

这就能让我感觉好点啊？

I'm a shape?

我是个“形”？

R: Yeah.

对啊。

And, darlin', you got a great shape.

而且，爱人，你很有“形”。

S: I swear to God, you flirt at the most awkward times.

我对天发誓，你调情永远不挑个好时候。

R: I know.

我知道。

Listen, all I saying is that if we're just information, just noise in the system... we might as well be a symphony.

我的意思是，既然我们都只是信息，只是系统噪音，不如就琴瑟和鸣吧…

R: Hey, Harry.

你好啊，哈罗。

Need a lift?

要搭车吗？

Get back!

退后！

S: Get in the car. I'll draw the fire!

上车。我吸引火力！

R: I'm not leaving you again!

我不会再次丢下你！

S: Get him out of here now, or I'll shoot you myself!

立刻带他走，否则我给你一枪！

Go! Go!

走！走！