SPOILER WARNING The following notes give away the film's ending.

Billy Wilder and IAL Diamond's sharp, cynical script concerns an insurance clerk (Jack Lemmon) who, bent on promotion, lends his apartment to his philandering superiors, only to find that the elevator girl he's fallen for (Shirley MacLaine) is being courted by his boss. If the behaviour on view is murky, the leads' performances vice a tender humanity, ensuring that the film is both funny and poignant.

bfi.org.uk

The Apartment may be set during the Christmas holidays but, despite its sophistication and peerless wit, it offers little in the way of festive cheer. This is a romantic comedy macerated in moral corruption and director Billy Wilder's trademark cynicism. Inspired by the British weepie *Brief Encounter* (1945), but transferred to mid-century Manhattan, *The Apartment* is as much about loneliness and self-loathing as it is about love. And yet, the joy of its airtight script by Wilder and I.A.L. Diamond, its bittersweet score by Adolph Deutsch, and Joseph LaShelle's gleaming monochrome widescreen cinematography make it a film to savour – not to mention the famous forced-perspective sets by Alexandre Trauner, which transform an office block into an anonymous dystopia.

Jack Lemmon plays the hapless C.C. Baxter, a desk jockey at a New York insurance firm who is so much of a loser at love that instead of enjoying flirtations of his own he lends his flat to his sleazy colleagues for their adulterous trysts. Shirley MacLaine plays Fran, the unattainable object of his affection, a charming lift operator whose heart is broken by one of those duplicitous office creeps: a callous boss played by Fred MacMurray, returning to the insurance business after his previous turn for Wilder in *Double Indemnity* (1944). Lemmon and MacLaine make an adorable couple, two lost souls in the mean streets, but sharing an ambiguous attraction right up until the film's famous last line.

Pamela Hutchinson, Sight & Sound, February 2018

Mark Cousins on The Apartment's ending

The end of a movie is like the end of a party, like a comedown. I don't want it to happen, but how could I resist the invitation to write about the ending of Billy Wilder's *The Apartment* (1960)? Twenty years ago I named my production company, Shut Up and Deal, after its last line. It's the film I've watched most in my life. I wrote the introduction to the screenplay when it was published by Faber & Faber. When you've loved something for a long time – let's say your whole adult life – you can either see deep into its core, or you're blinded by its beauty, and by your own history with it. My own sense of love, of Manhattan and of cinema is so entwined with *The Apartment* that I can't see it from any distance. But I'll have a go.

The story, of course, is about two people who work together in a New York skyscraper. She operates the elevators. He rides them every day to his number-crunching salaryman job. It's like a vertical car pool. The final shot of the film lasts about 90 seconds. It's New Year's Eve. He's packing up to leave his apartment; she's just been disappointed by the realisation that her older

boss, whom she thought she was in love with, is Eisenhower America in a nutshell. She arrives at the first man's apartment. A lot happens in those 90 seconds. He tells her that he loves her, that he absolutely adores her (note to readers – when you tell someone you love them, add that phrase). And, as if she hasn't heard him, or has and knew that it was coming and so isn't surprised, or because her being in this apartment on this night with this man and in this dress is just so perfect that she's incapable of shock – she doesn't react to his expression of love, one of the great expressions of love in cinema. Instead, she says, 'Shut up and deal.'

To the outside world they are two losers, Fran Kubelik and C.C. Baxter, Shirley MacLaine and Jack Lemmon. He lets out his apartment to his male colleagues so that they can shag their girlfriends. They live in a world of people who take and people who 'get took'. Sex is commodity in this midtown, mid-century Manhattan. People are cynical or self-exploit. If these 90 seconds were, say, a poem rather than the end of a narrative film, we might be able to isolate, and see more clearly, some things about the scene in their own right: Lemmon's almost non-sexual anxiety. The fact that Fran is both witty and traumatised by all the crap men she's known. The apartment itself – a big, drab knocking-shop and refuge which contains hints of modernism, such as the Picasso poster on its walls. The music – fin de siècle and Viennese-y – gestures to the Mitteleuropean world that Wilder knew well. The clothes: she slips off her coat and we see a cocktail dress. And her 'shut up and deal' – a deferral, a choice of play and innocence over sex.

The camera moves in to a two-shot at the end of the 90 seconds, but if it had pulled out and craned through the window into the world, what would it have discovered? White flight from New York. The Port Authority proposing the construction of the World Trade Center. The end of Beaux-Arts New York and its replacement by Mies van der Rohe's International Style. The consequences of the world and ideas of Mr Sheldrake, the boss Fran loved. A world before Stonewall. Further afield, JFK was getting elected, the Pill was approved in the US, Africa was decolonising, and the Jet Age was beginning.

That'll be Fran and C.C.'s world if they live together and love together. They won't be hippies. They won't go to Woodstock. They're not trendy. They're hurt, beautiful and feel dirtied by the world in which they work. Half a century later, in their eighties, would they vote for Donald Trump? Possibly.

Mark Cousins, Sight and Sound, January 2018

THE APARTMENT

Directed by: Billy Wilder

©/Production Company: Mirisch Company

Produced by: Billy Wilder

Associate Producers: I.A.L. Diamond, Doane Harrison

Production Manager: Allen K. Wood Assistant Director: Hal Polaire Script Continuity: May Wale

Written by: Billy Wilder, I.A.L. Diamond Director of Photography: Joseph LaShelle

Special Effects: Milt Rice

Art Director: Alexander Trauner Set Decorator: Edward G. Boyle Property: Tom Plews Make-up: Harry Ray Music by: Adolph Deutsch

Music Editor: Sid Sidney Sound: Fred Lau

Editor: Daniel Mandell

Sound Effects Editor: Del Harris

uncredited

Wardrobe: Forrest T. Butler Hairstylist: Alice Monte

Cast

Jack Lemmon (C.C. 'Bud' Baxter)
Shirley MacLaine (Fran Kubelik)
Fred MacMurray (Jeff D. Sheldrake)
Ray Walston (Joe Dobisch)
Jack Kruschen (Dr Dreyfuss)
David Lewis (Al Kirkeby)
Hope Holiday (Margie MacDougall)
Joan Shawlee (Sylvia)
Naomi Stevens (Mrs Dreyfuss)
Johnny Seven (Karl Matuschka)
Joyce Jameson (blonde)
Willard Waterman (Vanderhof)
David White (Eichelberger)
Edie Adams (Miss Olsen)

uncredited
Frances Weintraub Lax (Mrs Lieberman)
Benny Burt (bartender)
Hal Smith (Santa Claus)
Dorothy Abbott (office worker)

USA 1960© 125 mins

CHRISTMAS FILMS

The Bishop's Wife

Mon 5 Dec 14:30; Sat 17 Dec 11:50; Mon 19 Dec 18:10; Wed 21 Dec 18:05

The Apartment

Wed 14 Dec 14:30; Wed 21 Dec 17:55; Fri 23 Dec 14:30; Tue 27 Dec 12:00

It's a Wonderful Life

Fri 16 Dec 18:10; Sun 18 Dec 18:10; Tue 20 Dec 18:10; Thu 22 Dec 14:30 Fri 23 Dec 18:10

Tangerine

Fri 16 Dec 20:45; Tue 20 Dec 18:20

Scrooge

Sat 17 Dec 14:50; Wed 21 Dec 14:30

Scrooged

Sat 17 Dec 18:20; Thu 22 Dec 20:30

Carol

Sat 17 Dec 20:45; Tue 20 Dec 20:40 Tokyo Godfathers (Tokyo goddofazazu) Sat 17 Dec 20:50; Fri 23 Dec 21:00

Meet Me in St. Louis

Sun 18 Dec 12:15; Mon 19 Dec 14:30; Tue 20 Dec 14:30; Thu 22 Dec 18:05

Gremlins

Tue 20 Dec 20:30; Thu 22 Dec 18:10

REGULAR PROGRAMME

Woman with a Movie Camera: The Babadook

Thu 15 Dec 18:15

Film Wallahs: Nirvana Inn

Thu 15 Dec 20:50

Seniors: Dead of Night + intro

Fri 16 Dec 14:00

Experimenta Mixtape: Secret Santa Edition

Fri 16 Dec 18:20

African Odysseys: The Woman King + intro & Q&A

Sat 17 Dec 14:00

Art in the Making: News from Nowhere + intro by Rowan Bain,

Principle Curator at William Morris Gallery TBC

Thu 5 Jan 18:20

African Odysseys: Hussein Shariffe: A Life Between Exile and

Homecoming

Sat 7 Jan 12:00-17:00

Seniors' Free Matinee: UK Theatrical Premiere: Wild and Free, Twice

Daily + Q&A Mon 9 Jan 14:00

Silent Cinema: Metropolis + intro by Bryony Dixon, BFI Curator

Sun 15 Jan 14:40

Projecting the Archive: Thunder in the City + intro by Jo Botting, BFI

Curator

Tue 17 Jan 18:20

Experimenta: Nation's Finest, Putting Down Roots and Birthing +

Q&A

Wed 25 Jan 18:15

Relaxed Screening: The Hidden Fortress + intro & discussion

Mon 30 Jan 18:00

BECOME A BFI MEMBER

Enjoy a great package of film benefits including priority booking at BFI Southbank and BFI Festivals. Join today at bfi.org.uk/join

BFI PLAYER

We are always open online on BFI Player where you can watch the best new, cult & classic cinema on demand. Showcasing hand-picked landmark British and independent titles, films are available to watch in three distinct ways: Subscription, Rentals & Free to view.

See something different today on player.bfi.org.uk

BFI SOUTHBANK

Welcome to the home of great film and TV, with three cinemas and a studio, a world-class library, regular exhibitions and a pioneering Mediatheque with 1000s of free titles for you to explore. Browse specialedition merchandise in the BFI Shop.

We're also pleased to offer you a unique new space, the BFI Riverfront with unrivalled riverside views of Waterloo Bridge and beyond, a delicious seasonal menu, plus a stylish balcony bar for cocktails or special events. Come and enjoy a pre-cinema dinner or a drink on the balcony as the sun goes down.

Join the BFI mailing list for regular programme updates. Not yet registered? Create a new account at www.bfi.org.uk/signup