

PARASITE

OUTSTANDING ORIGINAL SCREENPLAY

SCREENPLAY BY

BONG JOON HO AND HAN JIN WON

STORY BY

BONG JOON HO

PARASITE

Screenplay by

Bong Joon Ho and Han Jin Won

Story by

Bong Joon Ho

1

TITLE SEQUENCE OVER BLACK

1

Accompanied by dark but curiously upbeat MUSIC.

At the end of the credits, the MAIN TITLE, in strange calligraphy, fills the screen --

"PARASITE"

MUSIC FADES.

2

INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - DAY

2

A dank semi-basement apartment. KI-WOO, 24, runs from corner to corner searching desperately for a Wi-Fi signal. Various networks pop up, but they're all password-protected.

KI-WOO
NO. Not you too "iptime."
Ki-Jung! Upstairs neighbor
finally locked up his Wi-Fi.

ADJACENT ROOM --

Lying on the floor of the narrow room, KI-JUNG, 23, barely moves her lips -- 'Fuck.'

KI-JUNG
Try '123456789.' Then try it
backwards.

KI-WOO
No luck.

ANOTHER ROOM --

Also lying on the floor, CHUNG-SOOK, 49, the mother, scoffs at their collective misery.

CHUNG-SOOK
What am I supposed to do if
someone calls me? What if it's a
job? Hey, Ki-Tek!

She kicks KI-TEK, 49, who is sleeping at her feet.

CHUNG-SOOK (CONT'D)
I know you're awake, asshole.
Care to comment?

KI-TEK
(wiping his drool)
What?

CHUNG-SOOK

Our phones have been suspended for weeks, and now the neighbors have shut us out. What's your plan?

She kicks him again.

CHUNG-SOOK (CONT'D)

What are you going to do about it?
What's the plan, genius?

She treats Ki-Tek like shit, but it doesn't bother him. He rises with the most serene, enlightened smile, then plods over to the --

LIVING ROOM SLASH KITCHEN

Where he removes a bag of white bread from the sad, empty fridge. The bread is nearly gone too. Only the ends remain.

Ki-Tek takes a piece and picks off the moldy parts. He chews on the bread as he watches his son's Wi-Fi dance.

KI-TEK

Son, if one seeks Wi-Fi--

He raises his hand high.

KI-TEK (CONT'D)

One must reach into the heavens.
Up.

KI-WOO

Yes, Father.

Ki-Woo raises the phone high as he heads into the --

BATHROOM

The bathroom is long and narrow and has a raised 'altar' at the far end where the toilet sits. The odd placement is necessitated by the semi-basement's lower position in relation to the septic tank.

Ki-Woo walks in and climbs onto the toilet seat. He continues to fish for a signal when --

KI-WOO (CONT'D)

BOOYAH!

KI-JUNG (O.S.)

You got it?

Ki-Jung barges in and walks over with her phone held up.

KI-WOO
 You see it? "coffeenara_2G". I
 guess it's a new coffee joint.
 Must be nearby.

 KI-JUNG
 I'm not getting shit.

 KI-WOO
 Get up closer.

Ki-Jung climbs onto the altar and squeezes next to Ki-Woo. The siblings look ridiculous. Head touching the ceiling. Huddled on top of the toilet seat.

Chung-Sook pops in.

 CHUNG-SOOK
 No text from Pizza Time? 2,000
 more boxes and it's payday.

3

INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - LATER

3

The family sits among piles of UNASSEMBLED PIZZA BOXES and folds them in silence. The crunch of cardboard is the only sound as the cheap Pizza Time logo comes in and goes out of the foreground.

They hear a truck rattling closer. Through the window, they see a STREET FUMIGATION TRUCK spewing gas as it passes by. The fog rolls closer to the window.

 KI-JUNG
 (to Ki-Woo)
 Close the window.

 KI-TEK
 Leave it. Free fumigation. Get
 rid of the damn crickets.

Ki-Woo, who was about to close the window, sits back down.

The FOG quickly envelops the family as they continue to fold. It's rather poignant. A family braving through tear-inducing fumes just to make a meager living.

 CHUNG-SOOK
 (gasps)
 Shit!

 KI-JUNG
 (coughing)
 I told you to close it!

 CHUNG-SOOK
 Fuck me.

Ki-Tek continues folding despite his red, bulging face. He desperately holds back his cough.

Ki-Woo goes to the bathroom and returns moments later with his phone. He shows the family a GIF he downloaded.

KI-WOO

Watch. If we all fold like this girl, we might even get paid today.

The GIF shows "The World's Fastest Pizza Box Folder," a WHITE GIRL with dazzling box-folding skills. She's fast.

The family watches in awe. Inspired by the clip, they start folding with renewed vigor.

Ki-Tek also picks up speed, but he lacks the dexterity of the others. He's getting more and more sloppy.

4

INT/EXT. SEMI-BASEMENT - ENTRANCE - LATE AFTERNOON

4

Through the half-open door, we see the female PIZZA SHOP OWNER standing outside the entrance. Quirky appearance. Pizza Time T-shirt.

PIZZA SHOP OWNER

Look at this for example. This shitty folding job here.

The Owner shows Chung-Sook a botched corner.

PIZZA SHOP OWNER (CONT'D)

One out of four. One-fourth of the boxes are unusable.

One out of four? The family all look at Ki-Tek.

He just smiles. Innocent as ever.

CHUNG-SOOK

(sighs)

Still, you can't cut ten percent from my pay. That's too much.

LATER --

Ki-Woo helps a MAN load boxes into a van.

Ki-Tek looks out from the apartment window, watching Chung-Sook squabble with the Pizza Shop Owner.

PIZZA SHOP OWNER

I should pay even less considering the number of botched boxes.

CHUNG-SOOK

We were barely making anything to begin with.

PIZZA SHOP OWNER

Look. It's not that simple. Each ruined box exponentially tarnishes our brand's image.

CHUNG-SOOK

Your "brand"? You only have two stores in Seoul. Fuck this--

PIZZA SHOP OWNER

What did you say?

Ki-Woo quickly steps in, diffusing the situation with an easy smile.

KI-WOO

It's that kid, isn't it?

PIZZA SHOP OWNER

What are you talking about?

KI-WOO

The part-timer at your shop. He went MIA, didn't he? During such a crucial time too. You have a large group order from The Love of Christ Church. That's why you and your husband are out here working your bottoms off.

PIZZA SHOP OWNER

How do you know that? Who told you?

KI-WOO

That kid, he's my friend.

KI-JUNG

Totally unreliable. Not-so-stellar reputation.

KI-WOO

I understand you're upset. Ten percent? Fine, we accept. That's completely within your authority. However--

PIZZA SHOP OWNER

However what?

KI-WOO

Would you consider hiring a new employee?

KI-JUNG

Fire the loser who bailed on you.

The Owner just stares at the smiling siblings. *What the hell are these people?*

KI-WOO

I can come in for an interview tomorrow. What would be a good time for you?

PIZZA SHOP OWNER

Wait. Hold on. I need to think about this--

The Owner senses a trap and tries to get out of it. She takes out a few bills from her fanny pack and starts counting one by one.

The family all stare. It's been a while since they've seen money.

5 INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - EARLY EVENING

5

The 'master bedroom' next to the entrance. Wall adorned with pictures of a young Chung-Sook competing at a national track and field championship as a student athlete. A SHOT PUTTER. Great upper body glimpsed through tight uniform. No pictures of Ki-Tek.

Early evening. It's darker. The four family members are gathered around a table filled with various store-bought foods.

KI-TEK

What a special occasion. The four of us gathered here to celebrate the partial reactivation of our phones as well as our son's upcoming job interview with a national franchise.

Ki-Tek tries to deliver a heartfelt speech like a TV patriarch but severely lacks the gravitas. Chung-Sook and Ki-Jung are already drinking their beers.

KI-WOO

Cheers!

KI-TEK

To family!
(re: window)
That son of a bitch. It's not even dark yet!

The family turns to see --

A DRUNK MAN teetering toward the semi-basement window.

Their faces slowly fill with dread.

CHUNG-SOOK

How many times did I tell you? We need to put up a "No Urinating" sign.

KI-TEK

It'll make them want to do it even more. It's psychology.

KI-JUNG

(to Ki-Woo)

Go yell at him or something!

KI-WOO

It's not the right timing--

The Drunk Man hasn't unzipped his pants, still hovering uncertainly in the dark corner.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)

(hesitates)

I need to catch him in the act.

CHUNG-SOOK

Isn't it fucking obvious? Just kick him out!

KI-JUNG

(to herself)

I hate this place.

Ki-Woo gets up, still unsure, when --

VOICE (O.S.)

HEY, MISTER!

A VOICE booms from afar. Behind the Drunk Man, we see a handsome, well-built young man climbing off a fancy scooter. This is MIN-HYUK, 24. He walks over with a LARGE BOX in his hands.

KI-JUNG

Is that Min-Hyuk?

CHUNG-SOOK

It is.

Ki-Woo is surprised to see Min-Hyuk, who continues to yell at the would-be public urinator.

MIN-HYUK
What do you think you're doing?
You think this is a public toilet?

DRUNK MAN
I, uh--

MIN-HYUK
What are you looking at!

Cowed by Min-Hyuk's presence, the Drunk Man quickly skedaddles away.

Ki-Tek taps Ki-Woo on the shoulder.

KI-TEK
Your friend has mucho cajones.

CHUNG-SOOK
It's that college student glow.
Look at that confidence.

KI-JUNG
Which Ki-Woo obviously doesn't
have.

A smitten Ki-Jung admires Min-Hyuk as he walks over to the apartment. He enters.

MIN-HYUK
How are you, Mr. and Mrs. Kim!

KI-TEK
Min-Hyuk! Good to see you, son!

KI-WOO
What's with the surprise
appearance?

MIN-HYUK
I texted you.
(to Ki-Jung)
Hey, Ki-Jung.

Ki-Jung smiles shyly as she nods.

Ki-Woo searches through his text messages.

KI-WOO
We could have met somewhere else.
You didn't have to come all this
way.

MIN-HYUK
I brought this.

Min-Hyuk shows Ki-Woo the box.

MIN-HYUK (CONT'D)
It's heavy so I had to bring it on
my bike.

KI-JUNG
What's this?

Ki-Jung lifts the flap to see a UNIQUELY SHAPED STONE and a wooden display stand inside.

MIN-HYUK
(to Ki-Tek)
When I told my grandfather I was
going to see Ki-Woo, he gave me
this.

KI-TEK
Whoa.

Ki-Tek picks up the large stone.

KI-TEK (CONT'D)
This is a precious viewing stone.
Is this an abstract specimen?

MIN-HYUK
You know your stones, Mr. Kim.
Pop-Pop's been collecting viewing
stones since his academy days.
Our house is literally filled with
these things -- living room,
study, basement... This one is
supposed to bring luck. And
money.

KI-WOO
How perfect for us. Symbolic.

KI-TEK
Yes, how serendipitous. Please
send him our sincere regards.

CHUNG-SOOK
(to herself)
He should've brought food.

Ki-Jung stabs Chung-Sook with her finger. Fortunately Min-Hyuk didn't hear.

As a beaming Ki-Tek continues to show off useless stone trivia
--

CUT TO:

6 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STORE - NIGHT

6

Min-Hyuk and Ki-Woo sit at a portable table outside the store, drinking soju and chasing it with chips. Min-Hyuk's expensive foreign scooter is parked behind him. It visually clashes with the old grocery store and run-down alley.

MIN-HYUK

I had to bring that stupid rock,
but it was nice to see your folks.
They look good.

KI-WOO

They're not as good as they look.
They're all jobless.

MIN-HYUK

Ki-Jung's at home too? She
doesn't take college prep classes?

KI-WOO

It's not that she doesn't want to.
She can't.

Ki-Woo downs a shot of soju.

Min-Hyuk looks at Ki-Woo. He has something to say. He takes out his phone and shows Ki-Woo --

A picture of a brightly smiling TEENAGE GIRL. High school uniform. Innocent.

MIN-HYUK

Cute, right?

KI-WOO

Is that her? The girl you're
tutoring?

Min-Hyuk nods.

MIN-HYUK

Park Da-Hae. A sophomore. I want
you to tutor her. Take over for
me as her English teacher.

KI-WOO

That makes no sense.

MIN-HYUK

Her family's loaded. The gig pays
really well.

That gets Ki-Woo's attention. He looks at the picture again.

MIN-HYUK (CONT'D)

She's a good kid. I want you to look after her until I come back from the study-abroad program.

KI-WOO

You have plenty of friends at school. Why do you want a high-school grad to teach your prized student?

MIN-HYUK

Why do you think? I shudder just thinking about those female-starved engineering students drooling around her like hungry wolves. It's revolting.

Ki-Woo studies Min-Hyuk.

KI-WOO

(laughs)

You like her, don't you?

MIN-HYUK

(nods)

I'm serious about her. I'm going to ask her out in two years, once she's in college. I want you to take care of her while I'm gone. I trust you.

KI-WOO

I appreciate the trust, but you want me to pretend I'm a college student?

MIN-HYUK

Ki-Woo, think about it. How many times have you taken the college entrance exam? Twice before your military service and twice after -- a grand total of four times. Grammar, vocabulary, composition, speaking. You're an English master. Far more qualified as a tutor than I am. Better than those spoiled college brats who drown their brain cells in booze everyday.

KI-WOO

That may be true but-- You think the family would accept me? I'm not even a college student.

MIN-HYUK
 We'll embellish a little. You'll
 be fine. You'll have my
 recommendation. And the mother is
 a bit--

Min-Hyuk picks up his glass to drink when he suddenly becomes thoughtful. He smiles.

MIN-HYUK (CONT'D)
 She's simple. Young. And simple.

KI-WOO
 (English)
 Simple? What do you mean?

MIN-HYUK
 (English)
 I don't know. Just simple.

Min-Hyuk and Ki-Woo start conversing in English for no reason. They're fluent.

MIN-HYUK (CONT'D)
 I hear Ki-Jung is handy with
 Photoshop.

7 INT. INTERNET CAFÉ - DAY

7

Ki-Jung is working at the computer, clicking the mouse and tapping various keyboard shortcuts with dizzying speed. She's like a magician. On the monitor is a document --

"Certificate of Enrollment."

With laser focus, Ki-Jung refines the edges of the red certification seal.

KI-WOO
 This is amazing. How come you
 keep failing the art school exam?

KI-JUNG
 Shut up, dickwad.

The siblings work discreetly in the corner of the large internet café.

KI-WOO
 Take your time.
 (looking around)
 We should hold off on the printing
 until the place clears out.

8 INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - DAY

8

Ki-Tek is on the floor laying his head on the viewing stone. He admires the freshly printed enrollment certificate.

KI-TEK

Look at this. There should be a major for document forgery at Seoul National University. Ki-Jung would be top of the class.

CHUNG-SOOK

Shut up and wish the boy good luck for his interview.

KI-TEK

My son--

Ki-Tek sits up.

KI-TEK (CONT'D)

I'm so proud of you.

A slightly awkward and embarrassing moment. They all know Ki-Woo did nothing to be proud of.

Ki-Woo finishes touching up his hair in front of the mirror. He picks up the fake certificate.

KI-WOO

I don't consider this a crime. No. Because I plan on going to this school next year.

KI-TEK

That's my son. Man with a plan.

KI-WOO

I'm just using some of their administrative services in advance.

9 EXT. RICH NEIGHBORHOOD - ROAD - DAY

9

A quiet road snaking up the hill of a wealthy neighborhood. High walls. Not a pedestrian in sight. Except Ki-Woo, who consults the map on his phone as he walks up the hill, backpack strapped. He looks around. Walks faster.

10 **EXT. MANSION - GATE - DAY**

10

Ki-Woo stands in front of the gate, which is at the top of a steep stairway. He waits through the MELODIC DOORBELL until a VOICE finally answers. The voice is middle-aged, female.

FEMALE VOICE (SPEAKER)

Who is it?

KI-WOO

Mrs. Park? Hi, I'm Min-Hyuk's friend--

FEMALE VOICE (SPEAKER)

Oh, hello. Please come in.

CLANK. The gate is unlocked, and Ki-Woo walks into --

A GORGEOUSLY MANICURED GARDEN LINED WITH MAJESTIC TREES

Ki-Woo stops midway and admires the trees, overcome with awe.

MUN-KWANG (O.S.)

Quite a view, isn't it?

KI-WOO

Mrs. Park, pleasure to meet you.

MUN-KWANG

Oh, no. I'm the housekeeper. Please follow me.

MUN-KWANG, 45, fashionable and poised enough to be mistaken for the owner, leads Ki-Woo inside.

KI-WOO

Stunning garden.

MUN-KWANG

The inside is even more stunning.

11 **INT. MANSION - DAY**

11

Ki-Woo carefully follows Mun-Kwang inside. Indeed, the interior is stunning. But not excessive. The furniture and decorations are all tasteful.

MUN-KWANG

Do you know Namgoong Hyunja? The famous Korean-French architect?

Ki-woo is blank.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)
This used to be his house. He
built it.

KI-WOO
I see.

MUN-KWANG
Now it's just Da-Hae's house.

Mun-Kwang stops just short of the fabulous living room overlooking the garden, arriving at the equally fabulous and spacious --

KITCHEN / DINING ROOM

She seats Ki-Woo at the large wooden table.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)
Please wait here. I'll get Mrs.
Park.

Mun-Kwang exits, and Ki-Woo is left alone in silence. He quietly gets up and looks around.

There's some kind of AVANT-GARDE ART hanging on the wall. Next to it, he sees a typical Korean FAMILY PORTRAIT taken at a studio.

Ki-Woo walks over to the window, which overlooks the backyard. He sees --

A WOMAN dozing off at the patio table. English magazine open on the table. Head tilted comically. Only her soft white neck is visible. This is YON-KYO, 41.

Mun-Kwang walks over and CLAPS her hands loudly next to Yon-Kyo's ears.

Yon-Kyo sucks her drool in and slowly raises her head. We hear their muffled voices through the window.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)
The tutor is here.

YON-KYO
What do you think of him?

MUN-KWANG
(smiles)
I don't know, but he's handsome.

12 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

12

Yon-Kyo sits with Ki-Woo at the dining table. She pulls out the fake certificate halfway, glimpses at it, then puts it back in.

Ki-Woo is nervous. Even the DOG, cradled in Yon-Kyo's arms, is watching him. Panting. Disapproving.

YON-KYO

I don't care about papers. I only wanted to see you because you were recommended by Min-Hyuk. I guess you two are good friends.

Ki-Woo listens quietly.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

I'm sure you know better than I do, but Min-Hyuk is just the most brilliant human being. I don't even care about the grades. Da-Hae and I absolutely adored him. Do you know what I mean?

KI-WOO

Of course.

YON-KYO

We just loved him so much. I wanted him to stay with Da-Hae through her college exams next year, but now he's leaving to study abroad and I'm suddenly left without a tutor. I mean, what am I supposed to do?

Ki-Woo listens, respectful.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

Excuse my bluntness, but I just don't see the point of hiring someone unless he's as utterly outstanding as Min-Hyuk, you know?

Mun-Kwang sneaks a glance at Ki-Woo as she brings coffee over to the table, checking him out.

CLINK. She sets it down loudly in front of Ki-Woo.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

I guess what I wanted to ask was -- Would it be okay if I sat in for today's class? I want to see the whole thing. Judge for myself. I would like to see your -- methods.

KI-WOO

If this was a real test and number 14 was the first question, you would've been in trouble from the start.

He presses harder.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)

See? Your pulse is irregular. Your heart doesn't lie.

Da-Hae turns bright red. Yon-Kyo is speechless, either appalled or in awe.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)

What are you supposed to do in a test? You move forward. You need to seize the flow. The rhythm. If not, you're screwed. I don't care about question number 14. I only care about how you seize the flow. How you conquer the test as a whole. You get it?

Da-Hae is quiet.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)

A test is all about confidence.
(English)
Attitude.

Stunned silence. Ki-Woo finally lets go of Da-Hae's wrist, revealing a round, pink spot where he held her.

Ki-Woo looks over at Yon-Kyo. She's completely floored.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)

I know. You were angry. Frustrated. You worked so hard. Studied until your nose bled. But your test scores weren't improving. You keep asking yourself, 'What am I doing wrong?'

That triggers something in Da-Hae. Emotions swell, and her pupils tremble.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)

I'm here to prepare you for the real thing. I'm not here to help you learn. I'm here to help you score.

CLOSE ON a thick money envelope being handed to Ki-Woo.

YON-KYO

I'll pay you each month on this day. As for the lesson, I was thinking three times a week? Monday, Wednesday, Friday?

KI-WOO

That sounds good.

YON-KYO

It's a little more than what Min-Hyuk used to get. Cost of living and so forth.

KI-WOO

Thank you.

As Ki-Woo puts away the envelope, Mun-Kwang brings over a fruit plate. She's noticeably friendlier than before.

YON-KYO

(to Mun-Kwang)

I guess it's time to get to know each other. Mr. Kevin will be Da-Hae's English teacher.

MUN-KWANG

Of course! Mr. Kevin, you let me know if you need anything at all during your lessons -- snacks, drinks, whatever.

KI-WOO

I appreciate it.

YON-KYO

Feel free to pester her if you need anything in this house. She's the expert. She knows it better than I do.

They continue exchanging pleasantries when --

THUNK. A PLASTIC ARROW flies in and hits Mun-Kwang's shoulder. When Ki-Woo looks over --

It's a boy in a Native American costume about to shoot another arrow. This is DA-SONG, 10, the youngest Park.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

Da-Song! Behave yourself. We have a guest!

Da-Song doesn't care. He continues shooting.

Mun-Kwang is used to the antics. She picks up an arrow and rubs it in her armpit.

MUN-KWANG
(silly laugh)
Armpit attack!

DA-SONG
No!! It stinks!

Da-Song plucks a TOY AXE from his belt and starts running in 'slow motion' toward Mun-Kwang. He screams like a warrior.

Mun-Kwang does the same, flailing in fake slow motion. They make quite a pair.

YON-KYO
(sighs)
I apologize. Our son is a little
--unique.

KI-WOO
Unique is good.

YON-KYO
He has trouble focusing. ADHD.
We signed him up for the Cub
Scouts hoping the discipline would
help, but he's become an even
bigger weirdo. Now he's obsessed
with Indians--

KI-WOO
(laughs)
The Scouts have roots in American
Indian culture, so he has the
right idea.

YON-KYO
You were a Scout too?

KI-WOO
Yes, I learned a lot as a Scout.

YON-KYO
Look how fine you turned out.
What's wrong with him?
(then, serious)
He's actually an art prodigy, you
know. Did you see the drawings?
(re: pictures on the wall)
Those are his.

Ki-Woo turns toward the AVANT-GARDE DRAWINGS on the wall. He gazes for a long moment.

KI-WOO
A lot of symbolism. Such strong
point of view.

YON-KYO
Right? Strong. I knew you would
get it, Mr. Kevin.

Ki-Woo takes a couple of steps back and admires the drawings with a serious face.

KI-WOO
I see. It's an interpretation of
a chimpanzee.

YON-KYO
It's a self-portrait.

Awkward. Crickets chirp as Da-Song and Mun-Kwang continue to battle it out in the background.

KI-WOO
Of course. Us grown-ups are too
jaded to see true genius.

16 **EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - EVENING**

16

YON-KYO
That must be why. We've gone
through dozens of art teachers.
They never last more than a month.
Of course Da-Song is a bit much to
handle.

Ki-Woo nods.

Yon-Kyo has come to see him out with the dog in her arms.

The gate opens. Ki-Woo begins to step out when he stops.

KI-WOO
Actually... Mrs. Park.

YON-KYO
Yes?

KI-WOO
Someone just happened to come to
my mind. Her name is--

Through Yon-Kyo's POV, we see the back of Ki-Woo's head as he seemingly tries to remember.

 KI-WOO (CONT'D)
 Girl's Generation. The girl
 group. What was her name -- the
 one who started the jewelry brand?

 YON-KYO
 Jessica?

 KI-WOO
 Right! Jessica. My cousin has a
 school friend named Jessica. I
 don't know her Korean name. She
 studied applied arts at Illinois
 State and recently moved back to
 Korea.

 YON-KYO
 Ah, Illinois State. What about
 her?

 KI-WOO
 She also tutors, and she's known
 to have a very unique approach to
 teaching art. Most of all, she
 knows how to handle kids.

 YON-KYO
 (interested)
 Is that so?

 KI-WOO
 She's a bit of a celebrity in
 tutoring circles. Her style is a
 little unorthodox, but it still
 gets kids into good art schools.

 YON-KYO
 She sounds fantastic. I'm so
 curious.

 KI-WOO
 Would you be interested in meeting
 her? She's very busy so I'm not
 sure if I'll be able to get an
 appointment--

 KI-JUNG
 Jessica?
 (laughs)
 Why Jessica. So tacky.

Ki-Jung is getting her hair done at the neighborhood shop.

Ki-Woo is sucking on a popsicle on the sofa behind her.

KI-WOO

It has a nice ring. Anyhow.
She's a nice lady. Young. Not
the brightest tool in the shed.
The money is good, and most of
all, she's a 'believer.'

CHUNG-SOOK

She's religious?

TRACK BACK TO REVEAL -- Chung-Sook and Ki-Tek sitting next to
Ki-Jung, also getting their hairs trimmed.

KI-WOO

No, it's just-- She tends to
trust people rather easily.

They become thoughtful. Ki-Tek breaks the silence.

KI-TEK

She sounds like a great lady.

KI-WOO

Right?

CHUNG-SOOK

Yeah.

The family members all nod. A strange excitement appears on
their faces.

18

EXT. MANSION - GATE - LATE AFTERNOON

18

Ki-Woo and Ki-Jung both take a deep breath in front of the
gate. Ki-Jung looks like a completely new person with short,
stylish hair and makeup.

Ki-Woo is about to ring the doorbell when Ki-Jung stops him.
She suddenly starts clapping a beat with her hands.

KI-JUNG

(singing)

*Jessica, only child, Chicago
Illinois / My classmate **Jin-Mo** is
cousin of Kevin*

She sings her 'bio' to the tune of a catchy Korean oldie. Ki-
Woo joins. Silly. Ridiculous. But you can sense a real
sibling bond.

Finally Ki-Woo presses the button, and the DOORBELL rings throughout the quiet neighborhood.

19 **INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - EVENING**

19

We find Da-Song at the bottom of the stairs peeking inside the kitchen where --

Yon-Kyo is interviewing Ki-Jung. They talk quietly. Formal. Serious. Ki-Woo sits a few feet away.

Da-Hae tiptoes down from second floor and sees Da-Song peeking. She flicks his forehead and sends him upstairs.

She then looks inside the kitchen herself. She focuses on Ki-Jung, scrutinizing, suspicious.

KI-WOO
I should go upstairs for my
lesson. I'll let you two talk.
 (to Ki-Jung)
Jessica, nice meeting you.

Ki-Woo gets up and nods to Ki-Jung.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)
I'll see you next time.

Ki-Jung also stands up, cordial.

KI-JUNG
Thank you, Kevin.

Da-Hae sees Ki-Woo coming and runs back up the stairs.

20 **INT. MANSION - DA-HAE'S ROOM - EVENING**

20

Da-Hae hurries back to her desk and pretends to work on her problems.

The door opens, and Ki-Woo enters. He sits next to Da-Hae.

KI-WOO
Where did we leave off? Number
17?

DA-HAE
You know--

KI-WOO
What is it?

DA-HAE
You know it's all an act, right?
My brother.

KI-WOO
What are you talking about?

DA-HAE
It's all fake. Acting all
bizarro. Like he's a crazed
artist. He's a big fraud.

KI-WOO
Da-Song?

DA-HAE
You know, like he would stop in
the middle of the street and
pretend he was struck by a sudden
inspiration.

KI-WOO
(laughs)
Randomly stare up at the clouds
and ponder the shapes? Something
like that?

DA-HAE
Exactly! He's the worst! And he
acts like he can't behave normal.
Like he's completely perplexed.
Makes me want to puke.

KI-WOO
So Da-Song is a fraud. What does
that have to do with your English
problems?

Dae-Hae pouts when Ki-Woo suddenly returns to tutor mode.

DA-HAE
I'm just saying.

KI-WOO
Good. Now those were all great
descriptions of Da-Song. Why
don't we use them to compose a
paragraph in English? You must
use the word 'pretend' at least
twice.

Ki-Woo, master tutor, skillfully guides the conversation back
to the lesson.

But Da-Hae still has something on her mind. She puts down her
pen.

DA-HAE
Can I ask you something?

KI-WOO
What now?

DA-HAE
The teacher downstairs. Ms.
Jessica. Is she really your
cousin's friend?

This catches Ki-Woo off guard. He disguises it with a smile.

KI-WOO
I don't know what you're talking
about.

DA-HAE
She's your girlfriend, isn't she?

Ki-Woo relaxes and laughs. He looks at Da-Hae, who is all
worried and serious. She's cute.

KI-WOO
Come on. I just met her today.

DA-HAE
(pouting)
She's very pretty. Not even
interested?

KI-WOO
She is pretty. A beauty even.

DA-HAE
I knew it. You are interested.

KI-WOO
If you were a perfect ten, maybe
she would be a six? Six-point-
five?

A cheesy line, but Da-Hae smiles, pleased. Suddenly, she grabs
Ki-Woo's wrist under the desk. She presses it gently, feeling
his pulse. A bold, unexpected move on her part.

Ki-Woo stares quietly at Da-Hae. Slowly, they grow closer.
Lips converge. A soft, gentle kiss held through silence until
--

They hear FOOTSTEPS coming up the stairs.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)
Let's study.

DA-HAE
Right.

21 INT. MANSION - 2ND FLOOR HALLWAY - EVENING

21

Yon-Kyo and Ki-Jung pass Da-Hae's room and walk toward Da-Song's. Yon-Kyo turns to Ki-Jung, nervous.

YON-KYO

I should tell you. He's not good
at staying in one place.

(apologetic)

I hope you understand--

KI-JUNG

It's fine.

Ki-Jung has no expression. Nothing fazes her. Yon-Kyo hesitates before finally opening the door to reveal --

DA-SONG'S ROOM

A huge clutter. Covered with Da-Song's drawings as well as pictures of Native American tribesmen. All kinds of Indian-themed toys. A TEEPEE TENT imported from America.

Da-Song is lying on the floor with a toy arrow tucked between his legs. Staring at the ceiling. In his own world. This may also be an act.

KI-JUNG (CONT'D)

Would you mind leaving?

YON-KYO

Excuse me?

KI-JUNG

I don't allow parents to sit in
during lessons.

Yon-Kyo is surprised. She continues to linger, but Ki-Jung's stare is unwavering.

YON-KYO

I just thought, since it's the
first day-- As you can see, the
boy is a bit--

KI-JUNG

You should wait downstairs.

Yon-Kyo finally backs down, subdued by Ki-Jung's authority. She walks out of the room.

TICK TOCK TICK TOCK.

Yon-Kyo and Mun-Kwang nibble on nuts as they pass time in the kitchen. The dog licks Yon-Kyo's face, which is full of agony, worry, curiosity.

Mun-Kwang sees Yon-Kyo's state --

MUN-KWANG

Would you like some plum extract?
I can add some honey. It'll help
you relax.

YON-KYO

What? Oh. Sure.

Mun-Kwang walks down a narrow set of stairs to the --

STORAGE BASEMENT

Stocked with all kinds of foods, beverages, and other household necessities. On one side is a cabinet filled with numerous GLASS JARS -- hand-extracted plum, tangerine, and fig concentrates. Mun-Kwang picks up the plum bottle and twists the tightly locked lid when --

Yon-Kyo hurtles down the stairs.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

I have an idea! This is what
we'll do!

MUN-KWANG

What?

YON-KYO

You'll take two plum juices to Da-Song's room. You're not a parent so you can go in. You'll just be delivering the drinks.

MUN-KWANG

You're right. I'll take a quick peek and let you know how they're doing.

YON-KYO

Dammit. Why didn't I think of this before?

MOMENTS LATER --

Mun-Kwang and Yon-Kyo hurry back up the steps with a cup of plum extract. They are startled to see --

Ki-Jung and Da-Song waiting in the kitchen, already done with their lesson.

Yon-Kyo tries to hide her surprise.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)
You guys are... done?

Ki-Jung is holding a picture drawn by Da-Song. Da-Song is standing politely behind her.

KI-JUNG
Mrs. Park, will you please have a seat?

YON-KYO
(nervous)
Sure.

KI-JUNG
Da-Song, you go up.

Yon-Kyo and Mun-Kwang are stunned to see --

Da-Song obediently bowing and heading up the stairs. *What?!*

Ki-Jung hands Yon-Kyo the drawing.

KI-JUNG (CONT'D)
Da-Song drew this today.

Yon-Kyo is scared. She has no idea what's going on.

Ki-Jung clocks Mun-Kwang peeking over Yon-Kyo's shoulders.

KI-JUNG (CONT'D)
I'd like to speak to you alone.

YON-KYO
Oh, this is--

KI-JUNG
Can you please give us a moment?

Yon-Kyo's voice falters at Ki-Jung's ice-cold demeanor.

Mun-Kwang stares hard at Ki-Jung before walking away.

KI-JUNG (CONT'D)
I mentioned earlier that I'm also studying art therapy.

YON-KYO
Yes, I remember--

KI-JUNG
(re: drawing)
Did something happen to Da-Song
when he was in first grade?

Yon-Kyo yelps loudly! She quickly covers her mouth. Her hands start shaking.

KI-JUNG (CONT'D)
I feel a bit cautious about
bringing this up -- it's the first
day after all -- but I'll need to
know what happened to Da-Song in
order to truly understand him.

YON-KYO
When he was in first grade--
(tearful)
I'm sorry. I don't know if I can
talk about this right now.

KI-JUNG
It's fine. We can talk about it
later.

Ki-Jung puts a finger on the drawing.

KI-JUNG (CONT'D)
Here. This lower section is
what's called the 'schizophrenia
zone' in psychology. It contains
clues about the mental state of
the child. Do you see this
particular shape drawn here?

YON-KYO
Yes. Yes, I do.

Yon-Kyo suddenly looks up from the drawing and stares at the large framed picture on the wall.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)
My gosh! It's in the other
drawing too! Same spot!

Ki-Jung looks back at the picture.

KI-JUNG
Yes. Same spot, same pattern.

Yon-Kyo nods fervently. She sobs harder. She feels like a horrible mother.

YON-KYO

I see that picture everyday.
Every time I eat.
(sobs)
I had no idea.

KI-JUNG

You don't have to beat yourself up. These drawings are records of Da-Song's emotions. A black box of his soul. I'd like to try and unlock that box. But I'll need time.

YON-KYO

Of course. Please take as much time as you need. I can wait.

KI-JUNG

(calm)
I suggest four two-hour sessions a week -- Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday. This is different from regular tutoring -- it's art therapy -- so I would need to be compensated at a higher rate.

YON-KYO

Of course. I understand.

Ki-Jung continues her performance as multi-certified art teacher and therapist Jessica when --

We hear a car pull into the garage. Moments later, DONG-IK PARK, 45, Yon-Kyo's husband and Da-Song's father, emerges from the stairs next to the front entrance.

We notice the AUTOMATED MOTION-SENSOR LIGHTS blinking above the main entrance as Dong-Ik walks in.

YUN, 31, the driver, follows up with Dong-Ik's things.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

Oh--

Yon-Kyo wipes her tears.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

Dong-Ik. Say hi to Ms. Jessica, Da-Song's new art teacher. She just started today.
(to Jessica; in English)
Jessica, this is Dong-Ik.

KI-JUNG

(curt)
Hello.

Dong-Ik looks tired. But even the fatigue adds to his mystique and cool as a high-flying CEO. He shares a brief handshake with Ki-Jung.

DONG-IK
Thank you for helping Da-Song.
(to Yon-Kyo)
Are they done for the day?

YON-KYO
Yes, they just finished.

DONG-IK
(to Yun)
Sorry Yun, but are you busy tonight? Would you mind taking Ms. Jessica home? I don't want her walking down the hill alone at night.

23

INT. DONG-IK'S CAR - DRIVING - NIGHT

23

Ki-Jung sits quietly in the back. She looks quite natural in the backseat of the swanky Mercedes.

Yun sneaks glances at Ki-Jung through the rearview mirror.

YUN
Where do you live, Ms. Jessica? I might as well just drive you home--

KI-JUNG
It's fine. Just drop me off at Hyehwa Station. Thank you.

Ki-Jung's cold demeanor intrigues Yun instead of putting him off. He's attracted. He tries again.

YUN
Doesn't matter if it's far. I'm done for the day--

KI-JUNG
I'll get off at Hyehwa.

Yun looks out the window.

YUN
It looks like it's about to rain. I bet the Mercedes is way better than the subway--

KI-JUNG
 (cutting him off)
 No. I'm supposed to meet my
 boyfriend at the station.

 YUN
 I see.

Yun's smile disappears. He quietly turns the steering wheel.
 Ki-Jung stares at the back of Yun's head, thinking. Then --
 She slowly reaches under her skirt and starts rolling down her
 underwear!
 Her eyes twinkle in the dark as she holds the removed underwear
 in her hands.

24

INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT - DAY

24

 KI-JUNG
 Did you drive Benzes when you were
 a designated driver?

 KI-TEK
 Not when I was at the designated
 driver service. I drove a lot of
 them when I was a valet.

 KI-JUNG
 When were you a valet?

 CHUNG-SOOK
 After the fried chicken and before
 the Taiwanese Castella. About six
 months, I'd say?

 KI-TEK
 Nah. It was after the Castella
 shop went bust.

Ki-Tek and family stack food onto their already mountainous
 plates as they move along the buffet line. They're at a large
 budget restaurant frequented by BUS AND TAXI DRIVERS.

Ki-Woo makes sure no one is listening before --

 KI-WOO
 We're already starting Phase
 Three?

 KI-JUNG
 I planted a little trap in the
 Mercedes. We'll see if he bites.

KI-WOO
Then it's begun.
 (looking around)
Father, how amazing is this? We
just so happen to be eating at a
buffet for drivers. How symbolic!

Ki-Tek doesn't get it but beams anyway.

 KI-TEK
This place IS amazing! You guys
eat as much as you want!

 CHUNG-SOOK
You're not even buying, you big
bum. They are.

Ki-Tek is still happy. He's grown immune to Chung-Sook's
insults.

 KI-TEK
Here.

He puts some of his meat on Ki-Woo's plate.

 KI-TEK (CONT'D)
Have some of this, Son.

 KI-WOO
Thanks, Dad!
 (to Ki-Jung)
By the way, what did you say to
Mrs. Park yesterday?

 KI-JUNG
Why?

 KI-WOO
She was over the moon about you.
Saying that you were a godsend. A
freaking miracle FedExed from
heaven.

 KI-JUNG
 (laughs)
I just googled 'art therapy' and
did a little improv, and she just
lost her shit. Started crying
like a baby. Can't believe how
gullible she is.

25 INT. DONG-IK'S CAR - DRIVING - NIGHT

25

Dong-Ik is going through some papers in the back when one drops under the seat. As he reaches down to grab it --

He sees a vague WHITE SHAPE beneath the passenger seat. He picks it up. A pair of women's underwear. Ki-Jung's.

Dong-Ik looks disgusted. He stares hard at the back of Yun's head before putting the underwear in his pocket.

26 INT. MANSION - ENTRANCE - NIGHT

26

Dong-Ik rushes up the garage stairs. He passes the blinking motion-sensor lights and stomps toward the --

KITCHEN

YON-KYO

What's wrong? Something happen?

Dong-Ik checks to see if the kids are around.

DONG-IK

It's Yun. That son of a bitch. I found this under the car seat.

Dong-Ik pulls out the panties from his pocket.

Yon-Kyo gasps, shocked. Perhaps more outraged than necessary.

DONG-IK (CONT'D)

You pay him well, don't you? He doesn't have money to go to a hotel? Is he saving that money for something?

YON-KYO

Maybe he's a sexual deviant? He might get off on doing it in his boss' car.

Yon-Kyo sees -- Dong-Ik is in no mood.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, babe. I had no idea that he was such a perv.

DONG-IK

I don't care who or what he screws. That's his business. I get it. He's a young guy.

(MORE)

DONG-IK (CONT'D)

But why does he have to do it in my car? And why in the backseat? That's my space. Is he trying to mark his territory? With his dirty cum stains? Son of a bitch crossed the line.

Yon-Kyo doesn't know what to do. Her husband rarely gets this upset.

Dong-Ik calms down and looks at the underwear.

DONG-IK (CONT'D)

(quiet)

You know what's even weirder?

YON-KYO

(nervous)

What?

DONG-IK

Don't you see? Think about it.

Yon-Kyo is freaked out of her mind.

DONG-IK (CONT'D)

So they have sex in the car. It's not unusual to leave behind a few strands of hair, maybe an earring. But how do you forget your underwear?

YON-KYO

It's true. You don't just forget to put on your knickers.

DONG-IK

That's why. I'm more concerned by his -- partner. Her mental state. Do you know what I mean?

Dong-Ik checks the surroundings before whispering something in Yon-Kyo's ear.

YON-KYO

NOOOO--

(turning pale)

Like methamphetamine? Cocaine?

DONG-IK

Shhhh!

YON-KYO

What do we do? If they find some kind of white powder in your car, we're all doomed!

DONG-IK

Calm down, babe. Relax. We don't want to go too far. Not yet. For now it's just a suspicion. A well-founded one.

As the Parks continue to fret over the panties, CAMERA BOOMS UP TO REVEAL --

Ki-Jung standing on the stairs with her bag, listening to the conversation.

DONG-IK (CONT'D)

We can't even take something like this to the police. And it would look ridiculous if I tried to interrogate him. What would I say? "Yun, did you have sexual intercourse in my car?"

(then)

That's why I was thinking--

YON-KYO

Yes, dear.

DONG-IK

You have to take care of this. Come up with some kind of bland, harmless reason. Let him go quietly. Don't even mention the panties. Or the intercourse.

YON-KYO

I understand. We don't want the neighborhood birds gossiping about the Parks' driver sexing up the boss' car.

DONG-IK

Exactly. Our names will forever be linked with his disgusting behavior.

Yon-Kyo nods, then thinks.

YON-KYO

You don't think Yun would post something online, do you? Go on a Twitter vendetta? He could announce to the whole world that he was unfairly fired by a famous tech CEO.

DONG-IK

We'll pay him severance. Enough to keep him quiet. Just choose your words carefully when you let him go. Then we'll be fine.

Just then Ki-Jung starts walking down the stairs. Stepping loudly so the Parks can hear.

Yon-Kyo leaps out of her seat. Dong-Ik quickly hides the underwear and puts on an awkward smile.

YON-KYO

(smiling)

Are you guys done? How was Da-Song today?

27

EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - NIGHT

27

Yon-Kyo and Ki-Jung walk toward the gate. Yon-Kyo sidles up to Ki-Jung, acting friendlier than usual.

YON-KYO

Ms. Jessica, I wanted to ask. The other night, when Yun took you home...

KI-JUNG

Yes?

YON-KYO

This may sound weird but-- Did anything happen that night?

KI-JUNG

No. I went straight home.

YON-KYO

Good, good.
(relieved)
That's good to hear.

KI-JUNG

Such a nice man. I asked him to drop me off at Hyehwa Station, but he kept insisting that he would take me home.

YON-KYO

(raising her voice)

So the bastard went to your house? At night? He knows where you live?

KI-JUNG

No. I just got off at Hyehwa.

YON-KYO

(sighs)

Thank God. You did the right thing.

(English)

Nice, Jessica.

KI-JUNG

Did something happen to him?

Yon-Kyo opens the gate.

YON-KYO

He, well-- He won't be working for us anymore. There was a bit of an incident. You don't need to know the details.

KI-JUNG

That's too bad. He seemed like a nice man.

YON-KYO

You're so precious, Ms. Jessica. So innocent. You still have a lot to learn about this world.

Ki-Jung stifles her laughter as she walks down the steps. She sees Mun-Kwang walking back home with the Parks' THREE DOGS in the distance.

Yon-Kyo waves at them.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

(sighs)

We used to like him too. We were excited to have a driver who was young and hip.

KI-JUNG

I thought most people preferred older drivers.

YON-KYO

Yes, it's true. Older drivers tend to drive more carefully. They're more sophisticated.

KI-JUNG

My uncle had a driver who was like that. Mr. Kim. A real gentleman. Such a kind man. We used to follow him like an uncle.

YON-KYO

Really?

KI-JUNG

Yes. He was such a warm and kindhearted person. Unfortunately, my uncle was transferred to Chicago and had to let Mr. Kim go. I don't know what he's doing these days--

YON-KYO

I'm very interested in this person, Ms. Jessica. Do you think I could meet him? As you can see, it's becoming harder and harder for me to trust people. I won't hire anyone unless they're recommended by people I absolutely, positively trust. I just have a feeling he could be a great candidate since you grew up with him and all.

Mun-Kwang walks within earshot and hears the conversation. Her curiosity is piqued.

The dogs wag their tails and swarm Yon-Kyo.

KI-JUNG

Would you like to meet him?
(English)
Are you serious?

YON-KYO

(English)
I am deadly serious.
(Korean)
I think this is the best way to hire people. Through people I trust. It's like a, what should I call it--

Yon-Kyo makes a peculiar hand gesture.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

'Belt of Trust.'

As the scene's THEME MUSIC (titled "The Belt of Trust") begins to play, we cut to the inside of a --

28

INT. MERCEDES

28

Ki-Tek is in the driver seat. We don't know whose car this is or where we are. He tries buckling the seat belt. Presses various buttons on the instrument panel.

Ki-Woo is in the backseat, telling his father to try this and that. When some people approach, the pair hop out of the car and move onto another one, revealing that --

We are inside a large MERCEDES DEALERSHIP in the middle of Gangnam.

Ki-Tek and Ki-Woo continue to explore brand new Benzes, sharing quality father and son time.

29 **INT. DONG-IK'S COMPANY - CEO OFFICE - DAY**

29

An office overlooking Seoul's soaring skyscrapers. Dong-Ik is in a meeting with his HOD's. He suddenly looks up at the other side of the glass wall where --

Ki-Tek is sitting in a chair, waiting patiently to be seen.

DONG-IK
(mouthing)
Sorry. I'll. Be. Right. With. You.

KI-TEK
Don't worry, sir.
(mouthing & gesturing)
Take. Your. Time.

30 **INT. DONG-IK'S CAR - DRIVING - LATE AFTERNOON**

30

DONG-IK
This isn't a test or anything so you don't have to be nervous. I just wanted to get out of the office. I was dying in there.

Ki-Tek is in the driver seat.

("The Belt of Trust" continues under the scene.)

KI-TEK
I understand. You're surrounded by people all day. I'm sure you want some peace in the car.

Ki-Tek turns off the car's navigation.

DONG-IK
Thank you. You must know your way around the city.

KI-TEK
Every highway, road, and alley south of the DMZ. When you do this for 30 years, it becomes second nature.

DONG-IK

I admire people who work in one profession their whole lives.

KI-TEK

It's a simple job really. But I take pride in it. Every morning, I go on a journey. With a father, a CEO, or just a solitary man walking through life. It's a sort of companionship--

DONG-IK

Ah.

KI-TEK

That's how I've treated my job for the past 30 years. How time flies.

The words drip with cheese, but somehow they sound heartfelt when Ki-Tek says it with his humble stammer.

As the MUSIC crests toward a climax --

Ki-Tek turns the wheel, making a smooth left turn.

DONG-IK

Exquisite corner-work. I can feel your experience.

31 **INT. MANSION - STAIRS - NIGHT**

31

As MUSIC continues --

SLOW MOTION of Ki-Jung gracefully, rhythmically walking down the stairs. She finds --

Mun-Kwang dozing off at the dining table. Lightly snoring. Dogs circling her feet.

Ki-Jung stares for a long moment. As she walks past the dining room --

She SLAPS the wall loudly, shocking Mun-Kwang out of her daydream. Mun-Kwang acts like she wasn't sleeping.

KI-JUNG (V.O.)

She's an old fox. She acts like she's Mrs. Park's sister.

32 INT. MANSION - DA-HAE'S ROOM - NIGHT

32

Mun-Kwang leaves a plate of fruits for Ki-Woo and Da-Hae.

Ki-Woo stares at her intently as she walks out.

 KI-WOO (V.O.)

She's been in the house the longest. Longer than the family. She used to work for the previous owner, the architect Namgoong Hyunja, who recommended her to the Parks when he moved to France. Told them she takes great care of the house and so on--

33 INT. PIZZA TIME - DAY

33

 CHUNG-SOOK

So she survived an ownership change.

 KI-WOO

 (nods)

It's a made job. Of course she won't just let go.

 KI-JUNG

If we want to extract her, we'll need to do some prep work.

 KI-WOO

That's right. We need a plan.

Chung-Sook, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung are sitting at the corner table. We notice the tacky Pizza Time logo everywhere.

The Pizza Shop Owner (from Scene 4) begrudgingly brings a combination pizza over to the table. She hates that she has to serve these losers.

 CHUNG-SOOK

Hey, how about some more hot sauce here?

The Owner picks up a hot sauce from the other table and drops it in front of Chung-Sook.

Chung-Sook mouths 'bitch' as the Owner walks away.

Ki-Woo studies the hot sauce. He picks it up and squirts two drops on a blank napkin, as if testing something.

38 EXT. MANSION - ROAD - NIGHT

38

Ki-Woo has just walked out of the gate when he hears VIOLENT COUGHING from inside. It's Mun-Kwang.

He casually walks down the hill as the coughing echoes throughout the neighborhood, creating a discordant harmony with the MUSIC.

39 INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

39

Mun-Kwang is on the bench talking on her phone. Still covered in red spots. She's unaware that --

Ki-Tek is watching her from several feet away. He takes out his phone and snaps a selfie, making sure to include Mun-Kwang in the background.

MUN-KWANG
(into her phone)

It was the worst one I ever had.
I was sure I was going to die.
No. I'm telling you. No peaches
for miles. That's what I'm
saying. It's driving me nuts!

40 INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - UNDERGROUND GARAGE - DAY

40

Yon-Kyo carries a bunch of shopping bags out of the department store.

Ki-Tek is waiting at the Mercedes. He opens the trunk and puts Yon-Kyo's bags in. When he's done, he continues to linger. He hesitates before taking out his phone.

KI-TEK
Mrs. Park. I, um, I didn't know
if this was worth mentioning, but
I wanted to make sure.

He shows Yon-Kyo a photo on his phone.

KI-TEK (CONT'D)
This person behind me. Is that--

YON-KYO
What-- Hey, that's Mun-Kwang!

KI-TEK
So it was her. I didn't quite
remember her face. I'd only seen
her a couple of times when I went
up to the house.

YON-KYO
Where is this from? Is that a hospital?

KI-TEK
Yes. I was at the hospital the other day for an annual check-up. I was taking a selfie to send my wife when I saw her behind me.

Yon-Kyo looks closely at the picture.

YON-KYO
Looks like she's talking on the phone.

KI-TEK
Yes, see-- I didn't mean to, but I ended up overhearing--

41 INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

41

KI-TEK
(stammering)
I, uh, didn't mean to eavesdrop, but I happened to be right there, and unfortunately, uh, overheard everything--

KI-WOO
Cut, stop right there. Dad, you're overdoing it. The worrying thing. Tone it down. I can tell you're acting.

Ki-Tek rehearses his 'scene,' holding a piece of paper with his lines.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)
Action!

42 INT. MERCEDES - DRIVING - DAY

42

KI-TEK
I really didn't mean to. I was right there, and I just happened to overhear.

YON-KYO
(interested)
What did you hear?

Ki-Tek looks at Yon-Kyo through the rearview mirror. He takes a hesitant beat before opening his mouth.

 KI-TEK
I don't know if I should say--

43 **INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)** 43

 KI-WOO
 (acting)
I heard her say that she was --
diagnosed with tuberculosis!

44 **INT. MERCEDES - DRIVING - DAY** 44

 YON-KYO
 (stunned)
Tuberculosis! Are you sure?

 KI-TEK
What was it-- "Active pulmonary
tuberculosis." She was talking on
the phone, and she seemed very
upset. Like she was angry at
herself.

45 **INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)** 45

 KI-WOO
 (female voice)
I didn't even know tuberculosis
was still a thing.

46 **INT. MERCEDES - DRIVING - DAY** 46

 YON-KYO
I didn't even know tuberculosis
was still a thing.

 KI-TEK
Neither did I. I remember years
ago we used to buy those seals for
Christmas, but I thought it was
all over. You should look it up.
Korea still has the highest
tuberculosis rate among OECD
countries.

 YON-KYO
I can't believe that Mun-Kwang--
 (emotional)
How could she not tell me? I
can't--

KI-TEK

I wasn't sure if I should say anything, but I felt like you should know. I mean, she was just going about her business like everything was normal. There are young children in the house. Da-Song is only ten. And this woman, with her tuberculosis, is in the kitchen making food and touching the dishes--

YON-KYO

Stop!

Yon-Kyo goes into a shrieking fit.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

Please! No more!

47 **INT. MANSION - DA-SONG'S ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON**

47

The art lesson is in progress. Ki-Jung has Da-Song in her lap. She touches Da-Song's face with her cheek as she looks at his drawing.

Ki-Jung's cell phone DINGS. It's a text from Ki-Tek --

"ETA 3 min. Get ready."

48 **INT. MANSION - STAIRS - LATE AFTERNOON**

48

SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC builds as Ki-Jung descends the stairs. When she removes her hand from her pocket, we see that it's covered in soft PEACH FUZZ. The fuzz glistens in the afternoon sunlight as Ki-Jung walks down to the --

KITCHEN

Where she opens the fridge and removes a bottle of water.

Mun-Kwang comes over and hands her a glass. As Ki-Jung takes the glass, she casually wipes the peach fuzz on Mun-Kwang's hand.

49 **INT. MANSION - GARAGE - LATE AFTERNOON**

49

Our first time inside the garage. Ki-Tek carries the many shopping bags up the stairs. Yon-Kyo follows when --

She hears VIOLENT COUGHING coming from upstairs.

50 INT. MANSION - ENTRANCE - LATE AFTERNOON

50

Yon-Kyo is appalled to see --

Mun-Kwang coughing like a sick dog as she comes out to greet her and Ki-Tek. Mun-Kwang tries to take the bags from Ki-Tek, but the coughing becomes unbearable, and she runs to the --

KITCHEN

She tries to stifle her cough with a napkin. No use. She throws the napkin in the trash and rushes to the bathroom.

Yon-Kyo is horrified. It's like watching Ebola spread in front of her eyes.

Ki-Tek just stands there, staring quietly at the discarded napkin in the kitchen.

51 INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - LIVING ROOM - EVENING (FLASHBACK)

51

KI-WOO

If you find an opportunity -- do
it. Just like we practiced.
It'll be the cherry on top.

52 INT. MANSION - ENTRANCE - LATE AFTERNOON

52

Ki-Tek leaves Yon-Kyo behind and walks over to the kitchen. He removes his hand from his pocket and reaches into the trash can, at which point we cut to --

A PIZZA TIME HOT SAUCE PACKET hidden in Ki-Tek's palm.

Ki-Tek quickly squirts the red sauce on the napkin.

KI-WOO (V.O.)

Our bloody finale.

A terrified Yon-Kyo watches as Ki-Tek removes the 'bloody' napkin from the trash. Ki-Tek grimly holds it up in front of her.

Yon-Kyo becomes dizzy. She closes her eyes to keep herself from fainting.

The MUSIC that continued through the last several scenes -- "The Belt of Trust" -- comes to a dramatic end.

53 INT. MANSION - STAIRS - LATE AFTERNOON

53

No more music. The house is quiet.

We see a text from Yon-Kyo on Ki-Tek's phone --

"2nd floor sauna. Make sure she doesn't see you."

Ki-Tek looks around before quietly treading up the stairs.

54 INT. MANSION - SAUNA - LATE AFTERNOON

54

A small, phone-booth-sized sauna situated at the end of the hallway between the dressing room and bathroom.

As soon as Ki-Tek walks in, Yon-Kyo shuts the door and pulls down the roller shades. They are now inches away from each other in the tight space. Light seeps in from outside, illuminating Yon-Kyo's bloodshot eyes and smeared makeup.

YON-KYO

Mr. Kim, you have to promise you won't tell my husband.

KI-TEK

Of course.

YON-KYO

He can't find out that I've been keeping that walking lung disease around the kids this whole time. He'll kill me.

KI-TEK

Don't worry, Mrs. Park.

(then)

I don't want to step out of line, but I had a request as well. See, I have nothing personal against the housekeeper.

(whispering)

I only acted out of a moral obligation to protect the health and safety of the public. I wouldn't want Mr. Park to think that I'm some kind of tattletale--

YON-KYO

(cutting him off)

Don't worry. I'm not even going to mention the tuberculosis to Mun-Kwang. I'll come up with a completely unrelated reason. Let her go quietly.

KI-TEK

I see.

YON-KYO

(sighs)

It's the best way. I've done it
before.

KI-TEK

Well, I trust your judgment.

Ki-Tek puts out his hand, as if he wants to officialize their top-secret deal.

They are sharing the most awkward handshake in the world when Yon-Kyo suddenly cringes.

YON-KYO

Did you wash your hands, Mr. Kim?

55 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN / BACKYARD - LATE EVENING

55

The backyard seen through kitchen windows. Strong winds shake the trees. A storm is on route.

Yon-Kyo is seated at the patio table with Mun-Kwang. Her face is cold as she calmly explains something to her soon-to-be former housekeeper.

Mun-Kwang's face gradually turns dark.

56 EXT. MANSION - ROAD - LATE EVENING

56

Mun-Kwang carries a large bag down the hill. Still in disbelief. Devastated. Her hair dances wildly in the rough wind. The sky is getting darker.

Mun-Kwang keeps looking back at the house as she walks away. She stops and stares at the firmly closed gate for a long time.

57 INT. MERCEDES - DRIVING - NIGHT

57

It's raining outside.

DONG-IK

Mr. Kim, do you know a place where
I can get some good short ribs?
Somewhere not too far.

KI-TEK

Of course.

Ki-Tek turns the wheel and switches lanes.

KI-TEK (CONT'D)
You'll be eating out tonight?

DONG-IK
Yes. I suddenly had a craving for
juicy short ribs. Since I can't
have them at home now.

Ki-Tek makes an effortless U-turn across the large, eight-lane
road. The raindrops on the window swerve diagonally.

DONG-IK (CONT'D)
(smiles)
Our housekeeper used to make the
best short ribs.

KI-TEK
You mean the lady who just quit
yesterday?

DONG-IK
She was with us for a long time.
I don't know why she suddenly
left. Mrs. Park wouldn't even
tell me. I mean, there's no
shortage of housekeepers looking
for work so I guess we can just
hire another one. But it's a real
pity. She was a great lady.

KI-TEK
I see.

DONG-IK
She took care of all the little
things in the house. And she was
a tremendous cook. Most
importantly, she never crossed the
line. If there's one thing I
hate, it's people who cross the
line. Well, I guess she did have
one flaw.

(laughs)
She was a big eater. Ate twice as
much as other people. But I
suppose she worked twice as hard
to make up for that.

KI-TEK
I guess Mrs. Park will need to
find a new housekeeper soon.

DONG-IK

(nods)

Or the house will descend into chaos. I guarantee she won't be able to survive a week without one. Shambles, I tell you. My clothes will start smelling--

(laughs)

Mrs. Park definitely wins the worst homemaker award. Doesn't know her way around a vacuum, and her cooking is just -- abysmal!

KI-TEK

But... you still love her, don't you?

Ki-Tek's suddenly serious comment catches Dong-Ik off guard. Silence. Then Dong-Ik starts laughing. Hard.

DONG-IK

Of course I love her! I don't know what else you'd call this.

KI-TEK

Then maybe you should look at this--

Ki-Tek removes a business card from his pocket and hands it to Dong-Ik.

On beautiful ivory-colored stock, only the name, "**The Care**," is printed in elegant typography. No number. No address.

DONG-IK

The Care? What is this?

KI-TEK

I just found out about them recently too. It's a membership-based total care company. Catering to families of VIP's like yourself. They provide maids, in-home caregivers, also drivers like myself. From what I hear, they select only the best. The most experienced workers.

DONG-IK

Looks very nice.

Dong-Ik flips the card to the other side.

DONG-IK (CONT'D)

The design is gorgeous. How did you learn about this company, Mr. Kim?

KI-TEK

They called me about working for them. I guess I'm one of the more experienced drivers around, so they wanted to recruit me. I turned them down because I was already scheduled to meet you.

DONG-IK

I see.

(nods)

Well, I'm honored that you chose me over such a reputable company. I am forever grateful, Mr. Kim!

Dong-Ik laughs.

KI-TEK

(laughs)

You're being ridiculous, sir.

They're laughing, but there's a subtle underlying tension between the two men. There's still a 'line' that Dong-Ik won't cross. He suddenly drops his smile.

DONG-IK

Well, then. I guess I'll just give this to Mrs. Park.

KI-TEK

Yes, you should. But don't say I gave it to you.

(smiles)

You should tell her that you looked it up yourself.

DONG-IK

(laughs)

Good idea! That's sure to earn me some points. Thank you, Mr. Kim.

KI-TEK

They're membership-only, so I don't think they have a website or anything. There's a consultation number in the back--

58

INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - MORNING

58

RING RING RING. Ki-Jung picks up an OLD FLIP PHONE with "The Care" business card taped on front.

She sounds like a completely different person. Sweet. Welcoming.

KI-JUNG
 (into the phone)
 Thank you for calling The Care.
 This is senior advisor Yeo Myung-
 Sun. How may I help you?

Chung-Sook and Ki-Tek watch Ki-Jung as they eat breakfast.

CHUNG-SOOK
 She could have won an Oscar if she
 became an actress.

KI-TEK
 She has a nice voice, doesn't she?
 Just like me.

59 **INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - MORNING**

59

Yon-Kyo has the phone on speaker. She has disposable kitchen gloves on and is generally floundering in the kitchen, overloading the dishwasher and sterilizing the 'disease-ridden' pots and pans in an oversized steamer.

YON-KYO
 (into the phone)
 I heard I need to sign up for a
 membership.

KI-JUNG (PHONE)
 That's correct. We are a
 membership-only service. If you
 aren't currently a member I can
 guide you through the steps to
 become one.

YON-KYO
 (into the phone)
 Sure, okay.

KI-JUNG (PHONE)
 Do you have a pen? I can give you
 the list of forms you need to
 submit.

60 **EXT. MANSION - BACKYARD - LATE AFTERNOON**

60

A fully transformed Chung-Sook sits at the white patio table with Yon-Kyo. Classy hairstyle. Tasteful makeup.

Yon-Kyo goes through Chung-Sook's papers, especially focusing on her doctor's note.

Just then a WHITE BUTTERFLY flits by Chung-Sook's face, its wings playfully bouncing off the bright summer light.

Over the idyllic scene, a beautiful ARIA begins to flow--

61 INT. MANSION - VARIOUS - EVENING

61

As MUSIC continues --

STEADICAM SHOT -- We glide up the stairs, first following Chung-Sook's feet then rising up to shoulder height, tracking her from behind as she walks down the second floor hallway. She opens the door to --

DA-HAE'S ROOM

We follow Chung-Sook as she walks in and sets down a plate of fruits in front of Da-Hae and Ki-Woo.

DA-HAE
Yay! Peaches!

CHUNG-SOOK
Please have some too, Mr. Kevin.

KI-WOO
Thank you, ma'am.

Chung-Sook pinches Ki-Woo's earlobe while Da-Hae is not looking. Ki-Woo nearly jumps. Chung-Sook just smiles and walks out of the room. We continue to follow her as she pads down the hall and enters --

DA-SONG'S ROOM

Where we see the TEEPEE in the corner. The flap opens and Ki-Jung peeks out to see who it is. Da-Song is tightly cuddled up between her arms drawing a picture. He looks at Chung-Sook, embarrassed.

KI-JUNG
Next time just knock and leave the food outside.

CHUNG-SOOK
Sorry--

KI-JUNG
Please don't come in during the lesson.

Chung-Sook scoffs. She mouths 'JUST EAT THE DAMN PEACHES' as she hands over the plate. She looks around at the drawings in the room. Not impressed. She steps out into the --

HALLWAY

We hear DONG-IK arriving downstairs. Da-Song hears it too. He bolts out of the room and flies past Chung-Sook toward the --

DINING ROOM

DA-SONG
Daddy! Did you get the walkie?

YON-KYO
Da-Song! Lesson's not over yet!

DONG-IK
This guy. That's all you think about, isn't it? Camping.

Dong-Ik picks up Da-Song and holds him tightly.

CAMERA CIRCLES AROUND THEM and shows --

Ki-Tek emerging from the garage with a bunch of boxes. Brand new camping supplies. On top is a WALKIE-TALKIE box.

DA-SONG
Wow! T-667! Dope!

YON-KYO
What's all this stuff? We just bought camping gear last year.

DONG-IK
These are different. Might as well complete the collection.

Da-Song has already opened the walkie-talkie box. He also goes through the other items -- CAMPFIRE SUPPLIES, AN AXE FOR CHOPPING FIREWOOD...

As Ki-Tek walks out, he quickly feels up Chung-Sook's behind. Chung-Sook giggles to herself as she goes to the kitchen sink.

The long STEADICAM SHOT is about to come to a glorious end after showing the semi-basement's family complete and successful infiltration of the Park mansion. Wait. Not yet--

Da-Song suddenly starts sniffing the air. He runs over to Chung-Sook and shoves his nose in her belly, startling her greatly.

Da-Song then darts over to Ki-Tek and shoves his nose in his pant leg.

YON-KYO
Da-Song! What's wrong with you?

DA-SONG
Same smell. They smell exactly
the same!

Ki-Tek and Chung-Sook freeze.

Yon-Kyo, embarrassed, roughly pushes Da-Song away.

YON-KYO
Stop talking nonsense and go up to
your room. Ms. Jessica is
waiting.

DA-SONG
That's weird. Ms. Jessica has the
same smell.

Dong-Ik laughs awkwardly.

DONG-IK
(to Ki-Tek)
He's a little out there.

They all laugh, but no one is laughing inside.

62

INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - NIGHT

62

The table teems with food. We notice the viewing stone
displayed prominently in the middle. An interesting decorating
choice.

Ki-Tek is cooking ribs and mushrooms on an electric skillet
when he suddenly smells his clothes.

KI-TEK
He scared me, the little punk.
Does this mean we all have to use
different soaps?

KI-WOO
Maybe we should all wash our
clothes with different detergent.
Different fabric softeners too.

CHUNG-SOOK
You mean I have to wash all of
your clothes separately? Fuck no.

KI-JUNG
(expressionless)
It won't work. It's the basement
smell.

Ki-Woo is blank.

KI-JUNG (CONT'D)

The smell won't go away unless we
leave this place.

Truth bomb. They all fall silent at the brutal reality check,
and for a while we only hear the sizzling of the grill.

Ki-Tek picks up his Sapporo and tries to change the subject.

KI-TEK

Forget about that. This is a good
problem to have. Think about our
lives before. It's a dog-eat-dog
world out there. Hundreds of
college graduates compete for a
security guard job for Chrissake.

(emotional)

Not us. We are all gainfully
employed.

KI-WOO

You're right, Father. Cheers!

KI-TEK

Sure we may not be getting six-
figure salaries, but it's no small
amount if you combine our wages.
The Parks are investing a great
part of their fortune in our
family. So let us give thanks to
Mr. Park, our generous employer.
A great man. And how can I forget
Min-Hyuk! How lucky that our son
is friends with such a thoughtful
young man. It's all because of
him that-- FUCK! Do they always
have to ruin the moment?

The family members all turn toward --

The window, which is being rattled by a robust stream of urine.
A SHORT, BARELY STANDING DRUNK MAN is relieving himself in the
corner.

KI-WOO

That mother--

Ki-woo jumps up. He grabs the viewing stone from the table and
walks toward the door.

Ki-Tek, worried, quickly runs after him.

KI-JUNG

(scoffs)

Oh, no. Here comes the rage
machine.

CHUNG-SOOK

Why's he acting tough all of a sudden? Is he trying to kill someone?

Ki-Tek catches up to Ki-Woo and wrests the stone from his hands.

Ki-Woo picks up an umbrella instead. He runs out.

Ki-Jung lights up. This is going to be fun. She opens the HIGH-SPEED PHOTOGRAPHY APP on her phone and starts filming. We see the following sequence through the app, in slow motion --

Ki-Woo appears outside the window and starts swinging the umbrella wildly at the Short Man, who sprays urine everywhere as he falls.

Ki-Tek runs out with a bucket of water. He throws the water at the Short Man but momentarily loses balance and splashes Ki-Woo instead.

Ki-Jung laughs. This is gold.

Chung-Sook has no interest. She continues grilling meat, happy to finish the food by herself.

UNSETTLING MUSIC plays over the wild, primal thrashing of the three men. The violent, rage-fueled dance DISSOLVES TO --

63 **EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - DAY**

63

The garden is sun-drenched. Da-Song looks up at the sky through a piece of soot-covered glass, an improvised sun-viewer. He has a bow and axe strapped to his back.

He pushes the button on his walkie-talkie.

DA-SONG

(into the radio)

The sky is mostly clear. Some clouds visible, but no rain clouds. Over.

64 **INT. MANSION - DINING ROOM**

64

DONG-IK

(into the radio)

Copy that. I'm here in the kitchen, and Da-Hae has been infected with a serious case of 'duck lips.' If she keeps pouting like that she might actually turn into a duck! She looks pissed, over.

Dong-Ik giggles as he teases Da-Hae, who looks completely miserable in her camping outfit.

YON-KYO

What's with the face? Let's all try to have a good time.

DA-HAE

Can't I just stay home and study with Kevin?

YON-KYO

I know you hate camping, but it's Da-Song's birthday. And you're his sister. Come on. It won't be so bad. We'll build a fire. Sing happy birthday at midnight. Blow out candles under the stars. It'll be wonderful.

Chung-Sook brings up a tent bag and a guitar case from the storage basement.

Da-Hae gives up and puts on her large bluetooth headphones, shutting out reality.

Yon-Kyo takes Chung-Sook to the living room where the three dogs are.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

I'm sure you know all of their names by now.

(from left to right)

Berry, Junie, Foofoo.

CHUNG-SOOK

Of course. Berry and Junie only eat Natural Balance Organic.

Yon-Kyo emphasizes by pointing at each of the dog's foods in the care basket.

YON-KYO

Yes. And Foofoo also needs this -- Kamaboko. Japanese crab cake.

65

INT. MANSION - GARAGE - DAY

65

YON-KYO

And don't hold the leash too short when you're walking Junie. He needs to burn off that energy. It's easy if you think of him as the canine version of Da-Song.

CHUNG-SOOK

Don't worry!

Yon-Kyo is sitting in the driver seat, endlessly rattling off instructions until --

The garage door goes all the way up, and the Mercedes starts rolling out.

Da-Song pretends to shoot an arrow from the backseat, and Chung-Sook grabs her chest like she was shot.

Moments later she's finally alone. She presses the button. Her face gradually immerses in darkness as the shutter goes down.

66

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

66

Chung-Sook is taking a peaceful nap on the large sofa. We hear her soft breathing. Slanted late afternoon rays wrap her face warmly.

She slowly wakes up and wipes her drool. When she sits up, we see Ki-Tek sleeping behind her. Chung-Sook looks out at the garden where --

Ki-Woo is lying in the grass with the three dogs. Looking at the sky. We notice a YELLOW JOURNAL clutched in his hand.

CHUNG-SOOK

What are you doing out there?
Come inside.

Ki-Woo takes a deep breath as he gazes up at the sky. He's never been more relaxed.

KI-WOO

You should try it. It's nice to be able to see the sky from your own home.

He picks himself up and walks into the living room. He stretches his arms as he walks over to the kitchen.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)

Water, Mom?

CHUNG-SOOK

Sure.

Ki-Woo gets a few bottles of Evian from the fridge. He gives one to Chung-Sook before heading up the stairs.

A groggy Ki-Tek gets up from the sofa and trudges over to a cabinet in the corner. A variety of whiskeys are on display.

67 **INT. MANSION - 2ND FLOOR BATHROOM - EVENING** 67

Ki-Jung is taking a bubble bath. She picks up the remote and changes the channel on the wall-mounted TV when --

A KNOCK.

 KI-WOO (O.S.)
You want a water?

 KI-JUNG
Read my mind. Thanks, brodie.

The door opens a crack, and Ki-Woo rolls a bottle toward Ki-Jung. He then continues on to --

68 **INT. MANSION - DA-HAE'S ROOM - EVENING** 68

Ki-Woo throws himself on Da-Hae's bed. He reaches into the space between the bed and the wall and finds a PRETTY WOODEN BOX hidden there. Da-Hae's box of secrets. It has a small combination lock on the front.

Ki-Woo unlocks the box and puts in the yellow journal he was reading. He then takes out ANOTHER YELLOW JOURNAL and opens it.

Pages filled with Da-Hae's small, thoughtful handwriting.

69 **INT. MANSION - SAUNA - EVENING** 69

Ki-Tek sits with a white towel across his lap, sweating it out in the steam-filled room. He guzzles down a cold bottle of Evian. Refreshing. He turns the HOURGLASS upside down.

The sound of myriad sand grains rolling down the glass turns into -- THE SOUND OF RAIN.

70 **INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT** 70

The large coffee table is filled with various whiskey bottles and gourmet snacks. The four family members are comfortably sprawled across the couch and floor. It's like they own the place.

They sip whiskey and watch rain falling outside the window.

KI-TEK

This is classy. Sipping whiskey
on a rainy day. Enjoying the
view.

Ki-Tek takes several bottles and pours a little of each into
his tumbler.

CHUNG-SOOK

What the hell are you doing? Why
are you mixing all the booze?

KI-TEK

This way Mr. Park won't notice.
It'll be too obvious if we drink
from only one bottle.

CHUNG-SOOK

Nice to see you use that brain for
once.

Berry comes over to Chung-Sook wagging her tail, but Chung-Sook
kicks her away. Chung-Sook is already drunk. Her face is
bright red.

KI-JUNG

But you always get shitfaced when
you mix your drinks, Dad.

KI-TEK

(smiles)

Ki-Jung, that's no way to talk to
your father. "Shitfaced." No.
Not you too.

KI-WOO

Let me pour you a shot, Father.

Ki-Woo tries to lighten the mood. He looks out the window as
he pours a shot with both hands.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)

It's probably raining at the
campsite too. They must be having
a magical time. Da-Hae and her
family. Raindrops pattering the
tent. Playing the guitar...

CHUNG-SOOK

By the way. What's that yellow
notebook you've been carrying?

KI-WOO

This?

Ki-Woo picks up the yellow journal.

 KI-WOO (CONT'D)
Da-Hae's diary.

 KI-JUNG
Oh, my God. Why are you reading
that?

 KI-WOO
I just want to understand her on a
deeper level.

 KI-JUNG
Disgusting. You two going out or
something?

 KI-WOO
 (nods)
It's serious. She likes me too.
I'm going to officially ask her
out when she goes to college. For
real.

They all stare at Ki-Woo. He must be shitting them. But he's not.

Ki-Tek slaps Ki-Woo's shoulder.

 KI-TEK
That's my boy! That means this is
your future wife's house! The
Parks will be your in-laws!

 KI-WOO
 (laughs)
I guess that's true.

Chung-Sook joins the laughter.

 CHUNG-SOOK
You mean I'm fucking washing
dishes for my future in-laws?

 KI-TEK
Hilarious! You're washing your
future in-law's tighty-whities!
Your daughter-in-law's school
socks!

Ki-Tek pretends to wash a sock, laughing hysterically, when he suddenly feels Chung-Sook's murderous glare. He slowly stops.

Chung-Sook downs her whiskey and turns serious. She calmly turns to Ki-Woo.

CHUNG-SOOK

I like that girl. She's nice.
Pretty. But not full of herself.

KI-WOO

Well, as long as we're getting
ahead of ourselves -- If you think
about it, nowadays people barely
see their in-laws anyway. How
many times do you think families
see each other after their kids
get married?

KI-JUNG

(scoffs)
Crazy fuck.

KI-WOO

You hear about people hiring
actors to stand in for their
parents at weddings. We'll do the
same thing. A lot of TV extras do
that kind of work.

Ki-Woo points at Ki-Jung.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)

She did too. Got paid to be one
of the bride's guests. She went
to a bunch of weddings last year.

KI-JUNG

I even caught a bouquet once.
First time I ever saw the bitch.
They pay ten bucks extra for the
bouquet.

CHUNG-SOOK

(laughs)
That's how you became such a good
actress!

Good times continue as whiskey flows. Jokes and laughter
abound.

KI-TEK

Sure the acting was good, but I
was surprised that the family was
so easy to trick.

CHUNG-SOOK

Especially the missus. Not the
sharpest knife in the drawer. I
guess we should be thankful for
that--

KI-TEK

Yes, she's so innocent. And kind.
A rich person who's also
kindhearted.

Chung-Sook stops mid-sip and stares at Ki-Tek.

CHUNG-SOOK

Not "also kindhearted." She's
kindhearted because she's rich.
You get it?

Ki-Tek doesn't. Chung-Sook looks around --

CHUNG-SOOK (CONT'D)

If I had all this, my heart would
be overflowing with kindness!

Chung-Sook's voice grows. She gulps down another glass.

KI-TEK

That's true. Your mother has a
point. Rich people are more
naive. They don't have a bitter
bone in them. And the kids are
happier. No wiseasses.

CHUNG-SOOK

It's the money! Money cures all
the little wiseasses!

Ki-Jung slowly grows irritated as her parents go on and on
about rich people. She tosses back her whiskey.

KI-TEK

Ki-Woo. That guy. What was his
name? Yun? The old driver.

KI-WOO

Yes. Mr. Yun.

KI-TEK

He's probably doing fine, right?
I'm sure he got a new job.

KI-WOO

Of course. He's young. Healthy.
Plenty of opportunities.

KI-TEK

Yeah, I'm sure he got an even
better job.

Ki-Jung SLAMS down her glass and yells at her family --

KI-JUNG
SHUT THE FUCK UP!

 KI-WOO
What the hell's wrong with you?

 KI-JUNG
Fuck rich people! Just worry
about your own goddamn family!

Ki-Jung looks like she's about to cry. We've never seen her like this before. Vulnerable. Like a hurt child.

 KI-JUNG (CONT'D)
Dad, please. Stop worrying about
other people. Look at me. Us.
Your son and daughter. We're
right here!

Almost at the exact moment as Ki-Jung's soulful outburst, like a timed effect, LIGHTNING AND THUNDER strike outside the window. Followed by heavy rain.

Ki-Tek looks out the window.

 KI-TEK
(laughing)
Did you see that! Right on cue!

 KI-WOO
(imitating Ki-Jung)
"Dad, we're right here!" POW!
Thunder and lightning! Awesome.

Ki-Woo tries to console Ki-Jung. He brushes her hair and talks in a brotherly voice.

 KI-WOO (CONT'D)
Come on now, Jessica. Let's
drink. Cheers!

Ki-Woo clinks his glass against Ki-Jung's.

 KI-WOO (CONT'D)
You know, Ki-Jung, when I saw you
upstairs in the bathroom-- You
looked so--

 KI-JUNG
What? I looked so what?

 KI-WOO
You just looked so natural in that
bathtub. This house. It suits
you. You're not like us.

KI-JUNG
 (smiles)
 Fuck off.

KI-WOO
 (to Ki-Tek)
 It's true, Dad. She was in the
 tub watching TV, taking a fancy
 bubble bath, and it just felt like
 she belonged here.

KI-TEK
 Is that right?

Ki-Woo becomes more animated at Ki-Tek's exaggerated reaction.
 He opens his arms wide and looks around at the living room.

KI-WOO
 Imagine for a second that this is
 our house. Let's say we live
 here. Which room would you like
 to have? Out of all the beautiful
 rooms designed by the great
 Namgoong Hyunja, which one would
 you want to be yours?

KI-JUNG
 I don't know. Buy me the fucking
 house first and I'll think about
 it.

KI-TEK
 We're 'living' here right now,
 aren't we? We're here in the
 living room, drinking and having a
 good time, just like we would if
 this was our place.

KI-WOO
 That's true. We ARE currently
 living here. For all intents and
 purposes.

KI-TEK
 This IS our house right now.
 (burps)
 Nice and cozy.

Chung-Sook, face bulging red, flashes a dirty grin.

CHUNG-SOOK
 You're cozy, huh? That's real
 nice. What if Park comes back
 right now?
 (to Ki-Jung)
 He would skitter away like a
 little cockroach.

Chung-Sook laughs loudly at her own joke. Ki-Tek is quiet.

CHUNG-SOOK (CONT'D)

(snickering)

You kids know what I'm talking about, right? Our apartment. How when we turn on the kitchen lights, the roaches all run away and disappear under the cabinets. He would be exactly like that!

Ki-Tek stares hard at Chung-Sook, who continues to howl. Ki-Tek's eyes are red. Hostile. This is a different Ki-Tek.

KI-TEK

(mumbling)

Fucking bitch. You've gone too far this time.

Chung-Sook is silent.

KI-TEK (CONT'D)

What? I'm a cockroach?

CRASH! Ki-Tek sweeps the table and knocks over the bottles and plates.

Ki-Woo and Ki-Jung are stunned.

Chung-Sook is absolutely still. She glowers at Ki-Tek, who unlike before doesn't back down. He stares right back, tension growing, when --

His face starts cracking. He begins to snicker.

Chung-Sook does too. They both burst into laughter.

KI-TEK (CONT'D)

I got you! I totally got you!

The two continue to laugh their asses off. Ki-Tek seems especially pleased with his performance. He slaps Ki-Woo on the shoulder.

KI-TEK (CONT'D)

How was that, Spielberg? Pretty realistic right? You like my acting now?

KI-WOO

Wow, Dad! You totally got me.

Ki-Jung laughs, relieved.

KI-JUNG
 (to Ki-Tek)
 Shit. You're going to clean this
 up, right?

CHUNG-SOOK
 (laughing)
 I didn't believe him for one
 second.

KI-WOO
 Really? I thought he was really
 going to kill you.

CHUNG-SOOK
 He could never do that. Your
 father hasn't a single backbone in
 his body. The epitome of a
 spineless mo--

They are all laughing uproariously when --

The DOORBELL rings loudly throughout the house.

They all freeze and look at each other. *Who the hell could
 that be?* The doorbell continues to ring.

KI-WOO
 Who could it be at this time?

KI-TEK
 What do you think it is?

Chung-Sook scurries over to the gate monitor. She sees --

A familiar round face filling the screen. It's MUN-KWANG.
 She's standing in the rain dressed in all black.

CHUNG-SOOK
 What the--

KI-WOO
 Why is she here?

CHUNG-SOOK
 It's her, right? The old
 housekeeper.

KI-JUNG
 (nods)
 Why do you think she's here?

Mun-Kwang presses the doorbell again and again. It rings
 loudly throughout the neighborhood. This could go on for a
 while.

KI-TEK

What's she doing? Why doesn't she just leave?

KI-JUNG

It's so loud. She could go on all night--

CHUNG-SOOK

(cutting her off)

Hold on. I'm supposed to be here. I can answer.

Before Ki-Woo can stop her, Chung-Sook presses the 'speak' button.

CHUNG-SOOK (CONT'D)

Who is it?

MUN-KWANG (SPEAKER)

Hi, how are you? I'm-- Mrs. Park isn't in, right?

Mun-Kwang's speech is slightly slurred. She's had a drink or two herself.

MUN-KWANG (SPEAKER) (CONT'D)

I used to work here. For ma--ny many years. The monitor you're looking at. There's a picture above it, right? Berry, Junie, Foofoo -- from left to right.

CHUNG-SOOK

That's all fine, but how can I help you? It's very late.

MUN-KWANG (SPEAKER)

You're my replacement, aren't you!

Mun-Kwang laughs. Sad, drunk laughter. Chung-Sook remains on guard.

Mun-Kwang suddenly turns serious.

MUN-KWANG (SPEAKER) (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry to bother you at this hour. There's something in the basement that I left behind, and I was wondering if I could pick it up. I was fired without any notice so I didn't have time to gather all my things.

73 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT

73

CLOSE ON -- A DROP OF WATER precariously dangling from the kitchen faucet.

It's been a while since Mun-Kwang went down to the storage room. Chung-Sook starts getting worried. She gets up from the chair.

74 INT. MANSION - STORAGE BASEMENT - NIGHT

74

A nervous Chung-Sook walks down the narrow staircase and peers into the darkness. She hears a strange MOAN coming from inside and soon discovers --

Mun-Kwang levitating horizontally in the air! We realize that she actually has her feet set against the wall and is pushing the jar cabinet with her hands. The glass jars rattle as she shoves with all her might.

Chung-Sook is confused.

MUN-KWANG

Can you give me a hand? Help me push!

CHUNG-SOOK

Huh?

MUN-KWANG

(tearful)

He's going to die! Please!

CHUNG-SOOK

What's going on--

MUN-KWANG

Just help me first!

Chung-Sook has no idea what's going on but starts pushing with Mun-Kwang.

We see Ki-Woo, Ki-Jung, and Ki-Tek peeking from the staircase.

Chung-Sook sees something on the ground as she's pushing.

CHUNG-SOOK

Wait. Maybe this is the problem.

Chung-Sook pulls a bundle of wires stuck under the cabinet. As soon as she does --

The cabinet smoothly rolls to the side pretty much on its own, as if it's set on rails. It moves out of view to reveal, to Chung-Sook's great astonishment --

A DARK STEEL DOOR hidden behind it.

Mun-Kwang opens the door and hurries inside.

Chung-Sook shakes off her shock and follows Mun-Kwang down the dark staircase.

75

INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

75

MUN-KWANG

Babe! Babe!

We get glimpses of the dark underground bunker as Mun-Kwang waves around the flashlight on her cell phone -- low ceiling, gray walls, a small passageway...

Chung-Sook covers her nose at the awful smell.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)

Kun-Sae!

Mun-Kwang's flashlight finally finds --

A PALE, SEVERELY MALNOURISHED FACE. This is KUN-SAE, 45, Mun-Kwang's husband. He looks up from his cot, woken up by the sound. He blinks his large eyes.

Chung-Sook looks horrified.

KUN-SAE

Stop yelling. I'm okay...

Mun-Kwang immediately shoves a BABY BOTTLE in his mouth and starts feeding him. It's filled with some kind of gruel.

MUN-KWANG

No, you're not. You're not okay!
(weeping)

Why are you in the dark? Why did
you turn off the lights?

KUN-SAE

We have to conserve energy. It
all comes out of Mr. Park's
pocket.

Kun-Sae turns on the light and is startled to see --

Chung-Sook standing in front of him.

He springs from his bed, but Mun-Kwang pushes him back down.

MUN-KWANG
It's fine. We're okay.

Mun-Kwang points at Chung-Sook.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)
She's a friend. She helped me get
in here. It was the damn wires.
They were stuck under the cabinet.

KUN-SAE
No wonder.
(laughs weakly)
I tried everything but I couldn't
get it to open. I couldn't go up
to the kitchen.

MUN-KWANG
(sobbing)
How many days have you gone
without food? I'm so sorry, babe!

Chung-Sook is at a loss.

Ki-Woo, Ki-Jung, and Ki-Tek have followed Chung-Sook and Mun-Kwang down and are eavesdropping from the staircase. They look stunned.

CHUNG-SOOK
What are you people up to? Why
are you--

MUN-KWANG
I know how this looks. You must
think we're crazy. But please,
Chung-Sook. Have some pity. Us
domestic workers, we're sisters--

CHUNG-SOOK
(surprised)
How the hell do you know my name?

MUN-KWANG
Da-Song and I still text from time
to time. I came here because I
knew the family would be on a
camping trip. I wanted to talk to
you alone.

Chung-Sook can't believe her ears. Surprise turns to anger.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)
Don't worry, sis. No one knows
I'm here.

Mun-Kwang removes a pair of wire cutters from her pocket.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)

I cut the wires on the
surveillance camera on my way in.
That's good, right? Huh, big sis?

CHUNG-SOOK

Wait. Hold on. Aren't you older
than me?

MUN-KWANG

I was born in 74. Year of the
tiger. My name is Mun-Kwang.

Chung-Sook is speechless. Mun-Kwang points to Kun-Sae.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)

This is my husband Oh Kun-Sae.

Kun-Sae smiles innocently as he continues to suck on the empty
bottle.

Chung-Sook regards the scene with disbelief.

Mun-Kwang takes out a banana from her pocket. She peels it and
feeds it to Kun-Sae.

CHUNG-SOOK

So the whole time you were working
here, you were smuggling food down
from the kitchen?

MUN-KWANG

No! Everything he ate came from
my pocket. From the money I made
here. I never stole anything!

CHUNG-SOOK

Sure. And how long has he been
down here? Your husband.

MUN-KWANG

Let's see-- About four years?

CHUNG-SOOK

You gotta be kidding me.

KUN-SAE

Four years, three months, and
seventeen days to be exact!

Kun-Sae laughs.

MUN-KWANG

That's right. It's already June.
He started living here after Mr.
Namgoong moved out four years ago.
Before Da-Song's family moved in.

Chung-Sook looks around the room. It has a toilet, sink, small
fridge, an old-fashioned TV set... Enough amenities to survive
underground.

Mun-Kwang continues to speak, blinking her swollen eyes.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)

A lot of these rich people, they
build bunkers and secret rooms in
their homes. You know, in case
the North Koreans invade, or in
case creditors come knocking on
their doors. Maybe Mr. Namgoong
felt embarrassed about building
such a room. He didn't mention it
to the Parks when he sold the
house.

CHUNG-SOOK

Huh.

MUN-KWANG

Nobody in the house knew about the
room. Except me.

CHUNG-SOOK

Some balls you got. Well, now I
know too! And I know what I'm
going to do!

Chung-Sook takes out her phone.

CHUNG-SOOK (CONT'D)

Call the fucking cops.

Mun-Kwang drops to her knees and starts begging.

MUN-KWANG

No! Please sis!

(sobs)

We're all in the same boat, aren't
we? We all need a little help to
get by.

CHUNG-SOOK

I'm not your fucking sister,
bitch. And I don't need nobody's
help.

MUN-KWANG

Well, I do! I don't have a house.
I don't have money. All I have is
a mountain of debt.

CHUNG-SOOK

What do you want me to do about
it?

MUN-KWANG

He's been down here for four
years, and the loan sharks still
won't let go. They're obsessed.
They say they're going to kill
him!

CHUNG-SOOK

You borrowed from loan sharks?

Mun-Kwang nods.

KUN-SAE

It's all my fault.
(laughs, embarrassed)
I started a cake shop -- Taiwanese
Castella -- and it completely
bankrupted us.

Kun-Sae laughs again. A nervous habit.

When Ki-Tek hears the word 'Castella,' his face crowds with
emotion. He knows the shame.

Mun-Kwang hands Chung-Sook an envelope.

MUN-KWANG

Please, take this.

CHUNG-SOOK

What is this?

MUN-KWANG

It's not much, I know. But I can
send you money every month. All I
ask is that you come down here
every other day and leave him
something to eat. Actually no.
Once a week is fine. There's a
little fridge down here so--

CHUNG-SOOK

Are you crazy? You people are
unbelievable-- Get away from me.

Chung-Sook lifts her phone.

CHUNG-SOOK (CONT'D)

I'm going to call the cops.

Ki-Tek and the kids look worried. That wouldn't be good for them either. Ki-Tek is awkwardly leaning over, listening to the conversation, when --

His foot slips and he falls down the stairs! He is unable to control his large body and takes down Ki-Jung and Ki-Woo with him. Ki-Jung screams.

Chung-Sook is startled when she sees the family spilling down the stairs.

Mun-Kwang is even more confused. It's Kevin, Jessica, and Mr. Kim! *Why are they here?*

MUN-KWANG

What the hell?

KUN-SAE

(laughs)

Honey, who are all these people?

MUN-KWANG

Ms. Jessica? Mr. Kim... What's everyone doing down here?

Mun-Kwang is speechless for a moment before the pieces slowly come together in her head. She takes out her cell phone.

As Ki-Tek scrambles to get up, he accidentally steps on Ki-Woo's foot.

KI-WOO

Ow! Dad, my foot!

Chung-Sook and Ki-Jung immediately freeze. Ki-Woo realizes what he just said and turns pale. He sees --

Mun-Kwang recording everything on her cell phone.

MUN-KWANG

Now I get it.

(nods)

I knew something wasn't right--

Mun-Kwang plays back the footage she just shot --

KI-WOO (VIDEO)

Ow! Dad, my foot!

Ki-Woo's face and voice are clearly recorded on video.

Finally everything comes together for Mun-Kwang.

Ki-Woo is devastated.

MUN-KWANG

Now I get it. You're all a family. A family that scams people together.

KI-WOO

It's not like that--

MUN-KWANG

I knew something was off when Yun was fired for no reason. You despicable--

CHUNG-SOOK

Listen, sis--

MUN-KWANG

I'm not your sister, you life-ruining bitch.

Mun-Kwang shows Chung-Sook her phone.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)

Why don't I send this little video to Mrs. Park right now?

The video is already being prepped for transfer on her messenger app.

Ki-Woo and family are sweating. Ki-Tek, still a little tipsy from the whiskey, says quietly to Ki-Jung --

KI-TEK

There's probably no reception down here.

Ki-Jung looks at her phone.

KI-JUNG

Actually it's pretty good.

KI-TEK

Fuck.

KI-WOO

Please. We really need these jobs, and we went through a lot to get them. We're not scam artists. We're--

MUN-KWANG
 (cutting him off)
 Shut up! I don't give a shit! I
 don't care if we all go to prison.
 I'll fucking end everything right
 here!

KI-TEK
 SHUT UP!!!!

Ki-Tek thunders loudly, silencing everyone in the room. Ki-Woo
 frowns and covers his ears.

KI-TEK (CONT'D)
 Are you crazy, lady!

Mun-Kwang is puzzled by Ki-Tek's random outburst.

KI-TEK (CONT'D)
 Imagine how upset the Parks would
 be if they saw the video.
 (screaming)
 They are nice people! And they've
 shown nothing but kindness! Why
 would you do that to them!

MUN-KWANG
 What the--

KI-TEK
 Erase it. Now. If you erase it--
 (burps)
 Then we can talk. Then I will
 consider your demands--

He seems to be doing the method-acting thing, playing 'scary
 Ki-Tek,' but no one's really buying. He's making zero sense.
 They all just look around.

MUN-KWANG
 (to Chung-Sook)
 What's wrong with your husband?

CHUNG-SOOK
 (sighs)
 I apologize on his behalf. Now
 let's all calm down--

Kun-Sae is watching the drama unfold when he suddenly loses
 balance and nearly falls. He's still weak.

Mun-Kwang sticks her phone out like a gun as she grabs Kun-Sae
 --

MUN-KWANG

Back off! Or I'm going to hit send!

Ki-Tek and family flinch. They slowly back off.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)

Let's get you upstairs. You need some fresh air.

KUN-SAE

(laughs)
Sounds good.

MUN-KWANG

All of you go upstairs and stay in one place. If you move one inch out of my sight, I'm hitting send!

76

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

76

It's pouring outside. Kun-Sae is lying facedown on the large sofa, and Mun-Kwang is on top giving him a massage.

Ki-Tek and crew are kneeling in the corner with their arms raised.

KUN-SAE

It's funny. Your phone. It's like a nuclear button.

MUN-KWANG

What are you talking about?

KUN-SAE

They all hide their tails when you say you'll press the button.

(laughs)

You're like North Korea. The phone is Kim Jong-Un's nuke!

Mun-Kwang sits up straight like a military cadet.

MUN-KWANG

(North Korean accent)

Upon seeing the atrocious acts committed by the family of depraved bandits on mobile camera, our Dear Leader Kim Jong-Un determined to deliver fiery justice--

Out of nowhere she starts impersonating a North Korean news anchor. Kun-Sae laughs like a little kid.

KUN-SAE

I missed your impressions.

MUN-KWANG

Ignoring the cowardly ruling of the United Nations Security Council, our Dear Leader announced that he would execute the family of delinquents by firing squad.

KUN-SAE

(laughing)

No one does commie impressions better than you. I love you, babe.

Ki-Tek and family stare at Mun-Kwang and Kun-Sae incredulously.
Who are these people?

MUN-KWANG

What are you looking at! Keep your heads down!

They all look down.

Mun-Kwang starts recording with her cell phone again, panning from the family members to the scattered food and booze bottles on the floor.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)

Scumbags. Look at this debauchery. This is how you treat the sublime living room created by the great Namgoong Hyunja?

Kun-Sae looks out at the garden.

KUN-SAE

A great living room it is... Remember, honey? How we would sit here when the weather was nice, looking out at the garden. So enchanting.

MUN-KWANG

It was. Park would be at work. The kids at school. Yon-Kyo would go out shopping, and the house would be so quiet. You would come up, and we would have tea together.

KUN-SAE

Yes. Royal Milk Tea.

MUN-KWANG

We would enjoy the view, listening
to Rachmaninoff on the bluetooth
speaker--

Mun-Kwang is lost in sweet reverie when --

Chung-Sook suddenly runs toward the sofa. Like a linebacker
rushing a quarterback, she rams the sofa with her hefty frame
--

Knocking Mun-Kwang off balance and making her drop the phone!

Immediately Ki-Tek dives after the phone --

While Mun-Kwang tries to retrieve it --

Then Ki-Woo lunges toward Mun-Kwang --

Then Kun-Sae after him --

And of course Ki-Jung has to jump after Kun-Sae.

Six bodies desperately intertwined. Twelve hands clawing. 60
fingers outstretched toward the phone.

77 **EXT. MANSION - NIGHT**

77

The view from outside. Through the thick curtain of rain, we
see six people, none of whom actually live in the house,
chaotically brawling inside. A surreal sight. The rain drowns
out the sound.

Ki-Jung extracts herself from the melee and runs toward the
kitchen.

78 **INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

78

Ki-Jung opens the fridge. She grabs a BLACK PLASTIC BAG from
inside and runs back to the --

79 **INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

79

Mun-Kwang has the phone back, but it's far from over. Chung-
Sook is choking her from behind, and Ki-Woo is beside her
trying to pry the phone away. We see Ki-Tek wrestling Kun-Sae
nearby.

Ki-Jung rushes back to the living room with the black bag. She
pours the contents -- A DOZEN OR SO PEACHES -- over Mun-Kwang's
head!

Mun-Kwang screams.

Ki-Jung picks up one of the peaches and squashes it against Mun-Kwang's face.

MUN-KWANG

AAAAH!!

Mun-Kwang sticks her tongue out and starts coughing violently. She rolls on the floor, clutching her swollen throat, allowing --

Ki-Woo to snatch her phone.

At the same time Ki-Tek subdues Kun-Sae, and the family seem to have everything under control. Until --

The LIVING ROOM PHONE begins to ring.

Chung-Sook checks her cell phone. She sees several missed calls from "Mrs. Park." Shit.

When the landline continues to ring, the family members silence Mun-Kwang and Kun-Sae by covering their mouths.

Chung-Sook answers the phone.

CHUNG-SOOK

(into the phone)

Hel--lo?

YON-KYO (PHONE)

You're there! You know how to make *japaguri*, right? Spicy jajang udon?

CHUNG-SOOK

(into the phone)

Japaguri?

80

INT. MERCEDES - DRIVING - NIGHT

80

YON-KYO

(into the phone)

It's Da-Song's favorite. If you start cooking now, it'll be ready by the time we get there. There's some Prime flank steak in the fridge so you should put that in too.

Rain batters the Mercedes. Da-Song is in the backseat with his eyes closed. He looks pissed. He's taken Da-Hae's reality-canceling headphones and is wearing them over his ears.

Yon-Kyo glances back from the passenger seat.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)
 (into the phone; quiet)
 It was complete hell. The stream
 at the campsite flooded and we had
 to pack up our tents, but Da-Song
 just refused to leave. He was
 crying and yelling--
 (sighs)
 We barely got him in the car, and
 now we're on our way. I'm
 counting on the japaguri! It has
 to be ready!

81 INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

81

CHUNG-SOOK
 (pale)
 So-- You're almost here?

YON-KYO (PHONE)
 Eight minutes, according to
 navigation.

CHUNG-SOOK
 I see... Eight minutes.

Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung are completely aghast.

YON-KYO (PHONE)
 You should start now. You're the
 best!

Yon-Kyo hangs up.

The family members all look at each other blankly. *What the fuck do we do?*

The living room is still wildly littered with whiskey bottles, plates, peaches...

Chung-Sook closes her eyes and takes a deep breath.

CHUNG-SOOK
 (quiet)
 What the hell is a japaguri?

KI-JUNG
 Look it up. The recipe's online.

Ki-Woo is completely numb. He's just standing there, still out of breath from the fracas, when --

KI-JUNG (CONT'D)
 (to Ki-Woo)
What do we do?

 KI-WOO
I don't know... This wasn't part
of the plan.

They're all standing around when Ki-Tek suddenly twists Kun-Sae's arm. Ki-Tek has a manic glow about him. His eyes are bloodshot.

 KUN-SAE
Ow!

 KI-TEK
Move! Hurry!

At Ki-Tek's command, the family jump into action.

Ki-Jung starts clearing the bottles with lightning speed, and Ki-Tek drags Kun-Sae toward the basement.

Ki-Woo roughly pulls up Mun-Kwang. Her eyes are heavily swollen like she just went through ten rounds with Mike Tyson. She coughs incessantly as she is hauled away.

Chung-Sook is solely focused on the japaguri. She looks up the recipe while putting water on the stove. She rips open two packs of noodles -- jajang ramen and instant udon.

82 **INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT**

82

Ki-Tek pushes Kun-Sae down the stairs into the secret room. He's rough, scary. And it's not acting.

Even in this dire situation, Kun-Sae can't stop his laughing --

 KUN-SAE
 (laughing nervously)
You don't have to do this. Let's
all sit down and talk.

Ki-Tek shuts Kun-Sae up by throwing him on the floor. Ki-Tek then looks through the miscellaneous crap in the room and finds a power cord. He is tying Kun-Sae with it when --

Ki-Woo rushes down the stairs with Mun-Kwang. He also looks for something to tie Mun-Kwang with. She's barely breathing and is only half-conscious.

 KI-TEK
I'll take care of them. You go
and help Ki-Jung.

KI-WOO

Okay.

Ki-Woo is still numb. He has no focus in his eyes. No longer the man with the plan. He just does as he's told. He hurries up the stairs.

83

INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT

83

Chung-Sook methodically lays out the ramen soup packets on the counter and starts cooking the flank steak.

Ki-Woo comes up from the basement. He runs past her and goes into the --

LIVING ROOM

Where Ki-Jung is kicking foods and plates under the furniture. She moves fast, with purpose. Ki-Woo is looking at her blankly when --

He hears the Mercedes arriving in the garage.

He panics. He sees Da-Hae's yellow journal on top of the coffee table and picks it up. He hurries up to the second floor.

Chung-Sook stirs the noodles with great speed. She soon hears the Park family walking up the garage stairs.

Ki-Jung stops everything and picks up the remaining peaches. She hides under the large coffee table.

A disgruntled Da-Song appears first and stalks across the living room.

From under the coffee table, Ki-Jung sees --

Yon-Kyo running after Da-Song. She points to the kitchen.

YON-KYO

Da-Song! Look what Chung-Sook made! It's japaguri, your favorite!

Da-Song ignores the steaming bowl of japaguri and walks up the stairs.

An equally pissed Da-Hae comes up behind him and snatches the headphones off his ears. She stomps ahead of him.

84 INT. MANSION - DA-HAE'S ROOM - NIGHT

84

Ki-Woo closes the box of journals and puts the combination lock back on. He quickly hides under the bed.

Da-Hae walks inside moments later and throws herself on the bed. The bottom of the mattress sinks and nearly touches Ki-Woo's nose.

Da-Hae turns up the volume on her phone. Music escapes from her headphones.

85 INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

85

Ki-Tek finishes tying Kun-Sae and moves onto Mun-Kwang. She's still hyperventilating, and her eyes are swollen shut. Ki-Tek approaches with the cord when --

Mun-Kwang suddenly gets up and shoves Ki-Tek to the side. She runs up the stairs.

Ki-Tek chases her.

86 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT

86

Yon-Kyo gives up on talking to Da-Song. She walks down to the kitchen where Chung-Sook is waiting with the japaguri.

At the same time, Chung-Sook sees Mun-Kwang running up from the storage basement. With the pot still in her hands, she swiftly turns toward the door and --

POW! -- Kicks Mun-Kwang in the face!

Mun-Kwang tumbles down and slams her head hard on one of the steps. Looks like at least a concussion.

Ki-Tek witnesses the fall from below and gasps.

Yon-Kyo walks into the kitchen, having missed the devastating kick by a mere millisecond. She sits at the dining table.

YON-KYO

This is ridiculous. You should eat this.

CHUNG-SOOK

Oh, thank you...

YON-KYO

Wait. No. I'll give it to Dong-Ik. You put the steak in, right?

Chung-Sook is too worried about Mun-Kwang to be annoyed by Yon-Kyo's flip-flopping. She looks down at the bottom of stairs where --

Mun-Kwang lies unconscious with her head rammed into the wall. Ki-Tek soon drags her out of sight.

87 **INT. MANSION - STORAGE BASEMENT - NIGHT**

87

Ki-Tek pulls Mun-Kwang's limp body through the steel door that leads to the secret room. He slides the cabinet back in place to cover the entrance.

He sees that Mun-Kwang is unconscious and starts panicking. He slaps her in the face. He's relieved when Mun-Kwang lets out a weak moan.

Ki-Tek starts tying her with a cord when he hears a strange noise coming from below. He rushes down the stairs to see --

Kun-Sae, arms still tied, banging his head against a series of electrical switches on the wall. A truly bizarre sight.

KI-TEK

What the hell are you doing?

KUN-SAE

Mr. Park is home. This is my welcome home ritual.

Above Kun-Sae, Ki-Tek sees a tall, open space. The hollow area beneath the garage stairs. We hear Dong-Ik's FOOTSTEPS heading up to the living room.

Kun-Sae continues to bang on the switches. Ki-Tek sees that the lines from the switches go all the way up to the entrance.

KUN-SAE (CONT'D)

What are you staring at? I do this everyday.

88 **INT. MANSION - ENTRANCE - NIGHT**

88

As Dong-Ik walks up from the garage, the lights above him blink one by one, in sequence. That's when we realize --

The MOTION-SENSOR LIGHTS that we noticed throughout the film weren't motion-sensor lights after all. It was Kun-Sae's 'performance' welcoming Dong-Ik home.

YON-KYO

Babe, have some japaguri. I put some steak in.

DONG-IK
 (shakes his head)
 No thanks. I'm going up to take a
 shower.

89 INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

89

Kun-Sae sings a silly, improvised song as he gleefully bangs
 the switches with his forehead --

KUN-SAE
 (singing)
*Welcome back, what a hard day you
 must have had at work / Welcome
 back, Mr. Park we love you so much*

90 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT

90

YON-KYO
 (re: lights)
 That sensor is all bonkers.

Yon-Kyo talks to Chung-Sook as she shoves japaguri and flank
 steak in her mouth. She looks up.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)
 I guess there are still some
 things you need to learn about us.
 You think we're weird right?
 (slurps ramen)
 We go out of our way to indulge
 Da-Song. Treat him like some kind
 of crown prince.

CHUNG-SOOK
 Not at all--

YON-KYO
 You have to understand. Da-Song
 needs special care. He's... not
 well. We've been helping him with
 trauma therapy and art therapy.
 You see, he went through a
 traumatic event when he was
 little.

CHUNG-SOOK
 What kind of--

YON-KYO
 Do you believe in ghosts?

CHUNG-SOOK
 Ghosts?

YON-KYO

When Da-Song was in first grade,
he saw a ghost.

Yon-Kyo tells the story as she noisily slurps her ramen.

Chung-Sook's spine tingles. A creepy silence surrounds the kitchen.

Ki-Jung listens intently from under the coffee table.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

That year we threw him a big
birthday party at home. At night,
when we were all asleep, Da-Song
snuck back down to the kitchen
because he couldn't stop thinking
about the cake. You see, the
fresh cream on that cake was just
divine.

CHUNG-SOOK

Right.

YON-KYO

He was crouched over there in
front of the refrigerator, eating
cake with his fingers when --

Chung-Sook is riveted.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

He saw something. Over there. In
the living room window. A dark
figure--

CHUNG-SOOK

(spooked)
In the garden?

YON-KYO

No, in the kitchen.

Yon-Kyo points to the living room window.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

See? You can see the kitchen
reflected in the window.

CHUNG-SOOK

My goodness.

YON-KYO

He saw a dark figure looking over
his shoulders. A ghost.

As CAMERA WHIP PANS to the living room window, we transition to a --

FLASHBACK

We see the kitchen reflected in the living room window. Da-Song is sitting on the floor plowing into his cake.

We see a DARK FIGURE behind Da-Song. The ghost. He just stands there, watching Da-Song eat.

BACK TO PRESENT

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

I heard a scream and rushed down the stairs.

(tears building)

When I found him, his eyes were rolled back, and he was foaming at the mouth, shaking uncontrollably

--

CHUNG-SOOK

Oh my gosh.

YON-KYO

Have you seen a child going through a seizure? It's awful. If you don't perform first aid in the first fifteen minutes, it's over. You have to take him to the hospital as soon as you can.

Yon-Kyo shakes off the memories and returns to her ditzy self.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

Dong-Ik was away on a business trip, and I was all by myself. Anyway, after that horrible experience, we've tried to go away for his birthday every year. Last year we went to my parents' house. This year, camping--

She angrily tosses her noodles.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

Now it's all gone to crap.

CHUNG-SOOK

I see.

Chung-Sook realizes who the ghost was but keeps mum.

YON-KYO

Dong-Ik doesn't take it seriously.
Growing pains, he says. And he
says living in a haunted house
actually brings good fortune.
Good for business or something.

(slurps ramen)

You know what though? Business
has been very good these past few
years. It's funny--

As Yon-Kyo rambles on --

CAMERA MOVES IN on Da-Song's drawing on the wall. It focuses
on the "schizophrenia zone." We see the dark, ambiguous shape
drawn in it.

The shape, which vaguely resembles the ghost, MATCH CUTS TO --

91 INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

91

Kun-Sae's dark face staring back at Ki-Tek.

Ki-Tek looks at the numerous notes and drawings covering the
walls. He sees photos and magazine interviews of Namgoong
Hyunja and Dong-Ik. A record of Kun-Sae's devolving mind.

Ki-Tek feels like he's in the twilight zone.

KI-TEK

God... I can't believe you lived
here for so long. I guess you had
no choice...

KUN-SAE

Plenty of people live underground.
More if you count semi-underground
apartments!

Kun-Sae laughs.

KI-TEK

So what was your plan? You didn't
even have one, did you?

KUN-SAE

(laughing)

I like it here. It almost feels
like I grew up here. This might
as well be my official address.

Kun-Sae rambles on incoherently, his eyes glazed and out of
focus.

YON-KYO

What?

DA-HAE

You didn't even ask me. I like japaguri too.

Yon-Kyo wipes her mouth.

YON-KYO

I just--

DA-HAE

Da-Song didn't want it so you offered it to Chung-Sook. Then you gave it to Dad. Then instead of asking me, you decided to eat it all by yourself. What, I didn't cross your mind?

Da-Hae and Yon-Kyo bicker down the hall, soon disappearing from our sight.

Through Da-Hae's open door, we see Ki-Woo slowly emerging from under the bed. He checks the hallway before tiptoeing over to the stairs, where he sees --

Chung-Sook waving at him from below 'Come down.' Chung-Sook also gestures toward the basement stairs from which --

Ki-Tek carefully walks out. Once they're all together they start toward the --

94

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

94

The family quietly crosses the living room toward the garage entrance. They stop. They make a quick detour to the coffee table where Ki-Jung is still hiding.

They are helping her out from under the table when they suddenly hear --

FOOTSTEPS thundering down the stairs. Fast.

Ki-Jung hides under the table again. Having nowhere to go, Ki-Woo and Ki-Tek also crawl underneath.

Chung-Sook turns to see --

Da-Song running down the stairs, dressed in a raincoat. He's wearing a backpack and also has the folded TEEPEE strapped across his shoulders.

CHUNG-SOOK
Da-Song! Slow down!

Dangling all kinds of camping gear over his raincoat, Da-Song storms through the living room and heads to the garden. He opens the glass door and jumps out into the pouring rain.

He then starts building the teepee in the middle of the yard. He's quick, efficient. A true Scout.

Yon-Kyo and Dong-Ik yell at Da-Song as they rush down the stairs.

YON-KYO
Da-Song! Are you crazy!

DONG-IK
Da-Song Park!
(laughs)
I can't believe this.

Yon-Kyo and Dong-Ik hesitate at the door, still in their pajamas. Chung-Sook brings two umbrellas, and they finally go out.

Da-Song has already finished setting up the teepee and is now working on the inside.

Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo and Ki-Jung attempt to make a run while Yon-Kyo and Dong-Ik are outside. They start wiggling their way out when --

Da-Hae comes running down the stairs.

They quickly wiggle back in.

DA-HAE
(English)
What the fuck is going on here?

Da-Hae watches her parents pleading with Da-Song in the rain. Pathetic. She shoots a video and sends it to none other than --

"Mr. Kevin" a.k.a. Ki-Woo

Whose phone VIBRATES just a few feet from her under the table. Ki-Woo quickly silences his phone.

Chung-Sook coughs to cover the sound. She glances over at Da-Hae to see if Da-Hae heard it too.

She did. Da-Hae looks around, confused.

Ki-Woo hurriedly switches his phone to silence mode. Ki-Tek and Ki-Jung do the same.

Da-Hae's text messages crowd Ki-Woo's screen --

/ SMH Da-Song's crazy rairdance

/ I hate my brother

/ Totes saw this coming. Started losing his shit at camp

/ LMAO

/ I miss you

/ Me too

/ Selfie please

/ No

/ Why noooooooooot

/ I'm with you right now

Da-Hae continues to exchange cringe-inducing love texts with Ki-Woo as she plops down on the sofa.

Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung nearly shriek when Da-Hae's wriggly feet come within inches of their faces.

Meanwhile Yon-Kyo and Dong-Ik give up on Da-Song and return to the living room.

Chung-Sook takes their umbrellas and hands them a couple of towels. She nervously looks over at the coffee table.

YON-KYO

(to Chung-Sook)

You should go sleep in the room.

We'll stay here with Da-Song.

DONG-IK

(to Da-Hae)

You too. Stop looking at your phone and go to your room.

Without answering, Da-Hae gets up and stomps up the stairs, never looking up once from her phone.

Chung-Sook looks back at the living room with a worried face as she goes to the kitchen.

Yon-Kyo and Dong-Ik sit down on the sofa, now directly facing Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung.

Dong-Ik presses the button on his walkie-talkie.

DONG-IK (CONT'D)
(into the radio)
Dad to Da-Song, Dad to Da-Song.
Currently standing by in the
living room. I'll be here all
night so call me if there's an
emergency.

DA-SONG (RADIO)
Copy that. Over and out.

Da-Song's voice on the radio sounds excited. He got his wish after all. Dong-Ik lets out a weak laugh.

DONG-IK
This is incredible. You don't
think the teepee will leak, do
you?

YON-KYO
(sighs)
I bought it directly from an
American vendor. I think it
should be okay.

DONG-IK
Your son is quite unpredictable.
Never easy, I'll say.

Yon-Kyo feels like it's her fault.

YON-KYO
He's been getting better... Look.
Signing him up for the Cub Scouts
definitely paid off. See how fast
he set up that tent.

Outside the window, the teepee lights up. Lanterns are lit inside, one after another.

It's picturesque. The teepee, emitting a pleasant orange glow. Against the backdrop of beautiful trees. Seen through the shimmering veil of pouring rain.

Dong-Ik turns off the living room lights and places a few cushions on Yon-Kyo's side.

DONG-IK
Let's just sleep here on the sofa
tonight. We'll be able to see the
tent from here.

YON-KYO
That sounds good. That way we can
keep an eye on Da-Song.

Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung turn ashen. They're fucked.

Dong-Ik lies down in the spooning position behind Yon-Kyo. It's quite romantic. Both of them in their pajamas. Tightly snuggled up on the sofa.

DONG-IK

Hold on.

(sniffs)

I know that smell.

YON-KYO

What?

DONG-IK

This is Mr. Kim's smell.

YON-KYO

Mr. Kim? Are you sure?

(sniffs)

I don't know what you're talking about.

Dong-Ik and Yon-Kyo both sniff the air.

Ki-Tek becomes nervous. He smells his T-shirt.

DONG-IK

I guess you don't know. I sit behind him every day so I know the smell.

YON-KYO

Like poor people smell?

DONG-IK

No. It's not that strong. It's more like a subtle aroma that seeps into the air--

YON-KYO

Like old people smell?

DONG-IK

No, no. How should I put it-- Maybe the smell of an old radish pickle? Or that smell when you're washing a dirty rag?

Ki-Tek tries his best to keep a straight face under the table.

DONG-IK (CONT'D)

I mean I like his driving. And the man never crosses the line.

(MORE)

DONG-IK (CONT'D)

Sometimes he teeters very close,
but he never actually crosses it.
That's all great. But that smell.
It definitely crosses the line.

(laughs)

It just creeps into the backseat
and surrounds you--

YON-KYO

You think that's what Da-Song was
talking about?

DONG-IK

It's hard to explain. I smell it
when I ride the subway sometimes.

YON-KYO

I haven't ridden the subway in
forever.

DONG-IK

There's this unique smell that
subway commuters have--

Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung can do nothing but silently take
hit after hit. Ki-Tek is completely expressionless.

On the sofa, Dong-Ik slowly slides up his hand and caresses
Yon-Kyo's breasts over her pajama top.

YON-KYO

(quiet)

What are you doing?

DONG-IK

It feels like we're in the
backseat of a car, doesn't it?

Dong-Ik sounds like a horny high school boy. He puts his hand
inside Yon-Kyo's pajama top and continues fondling her.

Yon-Kyo looks up at the kitchen and the stairs to make sure no
one is watching. She closes her eyes and gives in to pleasure.

YON-KYO

(moaning)

Clockwise.

Dong-Ik moves his hand as instructed. It starts migrating
below Yon-Kyo's navel. Their bodies grow closer. Breathing
becomes labored.

DONG-IK

Do you have a pair of really cheap
panties?

YON-KYO
Cheap panties?

DONG-IK
Those panties that Yun left
behind. Something like that.
Real cheap and tacky.

Dong-Ik's hand slips inside Yon-Kyo's underwear. He makes it
'vibrate' like a sex toy.

Yon-Kyo's lips part from pleasure. She gasps.

YON-KYO
No, I don't have-- something so
crude.

DONG-IK
I must be a pervert. I get hard
thinking about those cheap, trashy
pair of underpants.

YON-KYO
Where would I find something so--
horrendous.
(gasps)
Down.

Ki-Jung tries to keep a cool face as the rich couple continue
to malign her underwear.

Ki-Tek's face is dark. He's more humiliated than she is.

Meanwhile Yon-Kyo is pushed closer toward climax by the
underpants talk. She bites her lips but is hardly able to
suppress her moans. Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung hear
everything under the table.

A heavy fatigue comes over Ki-Tek's face. Time passes slowly.

95

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - LATER

95

Hiding in the dark kitchen, Chung-Sook looks over at the living
room where the Parks are now sleeping. She sends a text --

/ They're passed out

/ Move out 1 by 1

Under the table, Ki-Tek receives the text. He signals Ki-Jung
to go first. She slides out and starts crawling toward the
garage stairs. Ki-Woo goes next. Once they are safely across,
they wait for Ki-Tek.

Ki-Tek is slowly making his way when --

A STRONG BEAM OF LIGHT suddenly penetrates the living room. A flashlight. Ki-Tek quickly flattens himself on the floor. The light searches the living room before settling on Yon-Kyo and Dong-Ik on the sofa.

96 **EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - NIGHT**

96

The rain is still heavy. We see Da-Song poking his head out, shining his flashlight at Yon-Kyo and Dong-Ik in the living room.

He turns glum when he sees them sleeping. He angrily waves the flashlight, trying to wake them up.

97 **INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

97

Ki-Tek curls into a tight ball to avoid the wildly roaming light. He is slowly inching toward the stairs when --

The T-667 WALKIE-TALKIE on the coffee table crackles to life. We hear Da-Song's voice through the fuzz --

DA-SONG (RADIO)
Mayday! Mayday! Dad, come in!

Ki-Tek freezes. There's nowhere to hide. He can only close his eyes and hope he doesn't get discovered.

Dong-Ik wakes up and picks up the walkie-talkie. He looks out the window and sees the flashlight blinking inside the tent.

DONG-IK
(into the radio)
What is it?

YON-KYO
Is that Da-Song ? What's going on?

Yon-Kyo and Dong-Ik are too concerned with Da-Song to notice Ki-Tek hunched over in the dark merely a few feet away.

DA-SONG (RADIO)
I can't go to sleep. Over.

Dong-Ik and Yon-Kyo can't help but laugh.

DONG-IK
(into the radio)
So come inside! Let's all go to sleep in our comfy beds.

DA-SONG (RADIO)

No!

The transmission cuts out. Dong-Ik and Yon-Kyo laugh and sigh. Back to the sofa it is. They return to sleep.

When all is quiet, Ki-Tek starts moving again.

98 INT. MANSION - GARAGE - NIGHT

98

Ki-Tek flips up the door switch before quickly flipping it back down. The garage door goes up about one-and-a-half feet before stopping.

Ki-Jung and Ki-Woo hold their breath. *Did anyone in the house hear the door?*

When they don't hear anything, they crawl through the narrow opening and walk out into the rain.

Ki-Tek presses the 'down' switch and slips through the crack before it completely closes.

99 EXT. MANSION - ROAD - NIGHT

99

HIGH ON the surveillance camera above the gate, the severed wires dangling below. RACK FOCUS TO REVEAL --

Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung sneaking out of the house and walking down the empty road. Rain pours as they make their way down the winding road.

100 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

100

Ki-Tek and the kids trudge silently through the rain. They're walking on the side of a gloomy four-lane road, no longer in the nice part of town. They don't bother going into a store to buy an umbrella. They don't bother hailing a cab. They just walk, their faces steeped in anguish.

101 EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT

101

We look down on a hillside neighborhood. A different hillside view. Working class. Illuminated by the lights of low-income apartments. The gates of poverty.

Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung stop under an overpass, out of breath. We see them as silhouettes.

KI-JUNG

(panting)

So what did you do?

KI-TEK
What are you talking about?

 KI-JUNG
The basement.

 KI-TEK
I tied them up so they can't come
out.

 KI-JUNG
What are we going to do?

Ki-Tek is silent.

 KI-JUNG (CONT'D)
What do we do now? What's the
goddamn plan?

Ki-Tek doesn't have one. Rain drowns the silence.

Ki-Woo, still in a daze, mumbles to himself --

 KI-WOO
What would Min-Hyuk do?

 KI-JUNG
Min-Hyuk wouldn't have gotten
himself in this mess in the first
place!

Ki-Jung is about to lash out further when Ki-Tek calmly steps
forward.

 KI-TEK
Calm down. Both of you.

Ki-Jung seethes.

 KI-TEK (CONT'D)
We made it out of that house,
didn't we?

 KI-WOO
We did.

 KI-TEK
No one else knows about what
happened in the house. Am I
right?

Ki-Jung nods.

 KI-TEK (CONT'D)
So as far as I'm concerned nothing
happened in there. Do you
understand?

Ki-Tek sounds like a real father. Firm. Reassuring.

Ki-Jung actually listens to him.

 KI-TEK (CONT'D)

I know what I'm doing. Daddy has a plan. So you two just erase everything that happened today from your memory.

 KI-JUNG

Okay.

Ki-Woo nods.

 KI-TEK

Let's go home and wash up.

With that, Ki-Tek steps back into the rain. Ki-Woo and Ki-Jung follow.

UNSETTLING MUSIC creeps in over the rain.

102 **EXT. KI-TEK'S NEIGHBORHOOD - STREET - NIGHT**

102

Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung walk through the relentless downpour, passing shabby, low-rent buildings. They hear SHOUTING, SIRENS in the distance. They turn the corner to see --

A completely flooded alley! All the roads leading to their apartment are covered in knee-deep water.

Total pandemonium. Sewage backflows. A SEMI-BASEMENT RESIDENT scoops water out of his apartment with a bucket.

Ki-Tek stares in horror. He hurries toward the apartment. Ki-Woo and Ki-Jung splash in after him.

103 **INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - ENTRANCE - NIGHT**

103

Ki-Tek has to use great strength to open the door. He steps inside to see brown flood water pouring in through the window. The water is already up to his chest.

His foot touches something, and he reaches into the dirty water to pick up --

A live KING CRAB flailing its legs.

Ki-Tek stares at the crab. It's too surreal. His home has become an underwater habitat. He throws the crab away. His face fills with despair.

Meanwhile Ki-Woo crosses toward the window. He tries to close it to stop further flooding when --

KI-WOO

Ow!

He feels a shock of electricity as soon as he touches it. He quickly withdraws his hand.

KI-TEK

Were you shocked? Don't touch it!
Don't touch the windows! Just get
what you need!

104 **INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT**

104

Ki-Jung pries the door open and trudges toward the toilet, which is spewing shit water like an Icelandic geyser.

Ki-Jung barely closes the lid and climbs on top. She opens a square panel on the ceiling and reaches in to find --

A PACK OF CIGARETTES AND A LIGHTER that she had hidden there. We see a few folded bills stashed in the cellophane wrap.

Ki-Jung lights a cigarette amidst the raging flood. The surging sewage lifts her toilet seat up and down.

105 **INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

105

Ki-Woo is going around packing a few essentials into a GRAY BAG when --

Something touches his foot in the water. He bends over and reaches into the murky depths, eventually finding --

The VIEWING STONE that Min-Hyuk gave the family as a gift.

Ki-Woo pants heavily as he hugs the rock. It's like he just found a precious treasure.

Over the image of the stone veiled by the hazy, undulating water, DARK MUSIC begins to play.

106 **INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT**

106

Kun-Sae is facing away from Mun-Kwang, straining to remove the tape off her mouth with his tied-up hands.

Mun-Kwang sweats profusely and falls in and out of consciousness. When Kun-Sae finally rips off the tape --

Mun-Kwang jumps up and staggers toward the toilet.

Kun-Sae watches in horror as she throws up into the bowl.

KUN-SAE
(through tape)
Mmm-mmmm! (Mun-Kwang!)

Mun-Kwang moans. She's in a lot of pain. She gets up and starts toward Kun-Sae but loses her balance.

Kun-Sae throws himself to catch her, but she falls flat on the floor.

MUN-KWANG
Vomiting is a symptom of--

Kun-Sae screams something to Mun-Kwang, but his cries are muffled by the tape on his mouth. They're heard as primal, animalistic grunts.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)
It's supposed to be a symptom of--

Kun-Sae stares helplessly.

MUN-KWANG (CONT'D)
(weak)
Honey--
(laughs)
Chung-Sook. She-- That bitch
kicked me in the face--

Mun-Kwang laughs like her husband, mumbling incoherently. Her voice dwindles. She's near the end. She curls up in the corner next to the toilet.

Kun-Sae shouts through the tape. He wails painfully like a hurt beast. The scream continues over to --

107

INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

107

The water is now up to Ki-Tek's chin. He stands at the entrance and looks back at the apartment like a captain taking one last look at his sinking ship.

The water inside has merged with the floodwater on the street and has formed a continuous brown ocean extending throughout the neighborhood.

UNNERVING MUSIC continues. A dark wave of water rolls over the screen and we CUT TO --

KI-WOO
You said you had a plan. What are
we going to do about--
 (quiet)
The basement.

Ki-Tek is silent for a long moment. His face is cold and emotionless.

 KI-TEK
Do you want to know how you make a
foolproof plan?

 KI-WOO
How?

 KI-TEK
Don't plan at all. Have no plan.

Ki-Woo, confused.

 KI-TEK (CONT'D)
If you plan, something will always
go wrong. That's life.
 (then)
Look around. Do you think these
people got up this morning and
said "Tonight I'm going to sleep
on a dirty floor with hundreds of
strangers"? But look where they
are now. Look where we are.

Ki-woo is hardly consoled.

 KI-TEK (CONT'D)
That's why you should never plan.
If you don't have a plan, you
can't fail. You can't do anything
wrong. Doesn't matter if you kill
someone or commit fucking treason.
Nothing fucking matters. You
understand?

Ki-Tek talks quietly. There's a hostility in his voice. His face drips with fatigue.

Ki-Woo is scared. He's never seen his father like this. He hugs the rock more tightly.

 KI-WOO
I'm sorry, Dad.

 KI-TEK
For what?

KI-WOO
 Everything. I'm going to make it
 right.

 KI-TEK
 Stop talking nonsense.
 (re: viewing stone)
 Why are you hugging that thing?

 KI-WOO
 This?

Ki-Woo looks down at the stone.

 KI-WOO (CONT'D)
 It wants to be with me.

Ki-Tek looks at Ki-Woo. He's acting strange.

 KI-WOO (CONT'D)
 It's true. It keeps following me.

 KI-TEK
 Get some sleep.

 KI-WOO
 (to himself)
 I knew it was a sign when Min-Hyuk
 gave it to me. A symbolic gift...

Ki-Woo stares blankly ahead. We have no idea what he's
 thinking.

111 **INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - MORNING**

111

Sunlight fills the living room. Yon-Kyo walks up to the window
 and looks up at the marvelous sky. She sees the tent in the
 garden.

Dong-Ik slowly rises from the sofa behind her.

112 **EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - MORNING**

112

Dong-Ik walks over to the raindrop-covered teepee and carefully
 peeks inside --

Da-Song is finally asleep after the long and eventful night.

Dong-Ik smiles and gives the okay sign to Yon-Kyo in the living
 room.

113 INT. MANSION - DRESSING ROOM - MORNING

113

YON-KYO
 (into the phone)
 Jessica! Sorry to call you so
 early on a Sunday. Are you free
 for lunch today? We're planning a
 surprise party for Da-Song.

Yon-Kyo is sitting at her vanity, chatting excitedly into her phone. It's on speaker.

114 INT. SCHOOL GYM - MORNING

114

A groggy Ki-Jung answers the phone. We see rows of people sleeping behind her.

KI-JUNG
 (into the phone)
 You're having a birthday party?

YON-KYO (PHONE)
 Yes. Da-Song would be so thrilled
 to see you there.

115 INT. MANSION - DRESSING ROOM - MORNING

115

YON-KYO
 (into the phone)
 The food will be amazing. Pasta,
 gratin, salmon steak... You know
 I'm an excellent chef, right? You
 have to come.

KI-JUNG (PHONE)
 Sure...

YON-KYO
 (into the phone)
 You have to be here by one
 o'clock at the latest. And we'll
 count today as a lesson.
 (English)
 You know what I mean?
 (Korean)
 See you very soon!

Yon-Kyo lays down a barrage before abruptly hanging up.

We see Da-Hae standing behind Yon-Kyo. She looks over her mom's shoulders with twinkling eyes.

DA-HAE

Hey, Mom. The birthday party--
Should I invite Kevin?

YON-KYO

(turning back)

What an excellent idea! Why not?
You call him.

DA-HAE

On it!

Da-Hae, ecstatic, runs to her room. As she does --

We see Dong-Ik coming up the stairs behind her. He walks into the master bedroom and throws himself on the bed. He crawls under the covers to go back to sleep.

Yon-Kyo calls him from the dressing room --

YON-KYO

Sleep, sleep. You had a long
night. You need some more rest.

DONG-IK

Thanks.

(yawns)

Don't you have to do the rounds?

YON-KYO

Yep. Wine shop, bakery, florist,
grocery store-- I'm on top of it.
I already called Mr. Kim and told
him to come early. I'm going to
pay him extra for today.

DONG-IK

Perfect.

Dong-Ik gives her a thumbs up with his eyes closed.

Yon-Kyo smiles, pleased with Dong-Ik's approval. She opens the closet.

116

INT. SCHOOL GYM - MORNING

116

Evacuees surround a pile of SECOND-HAND CLOTHES, looking for something salvageable. Donations from a local organization. Ki-Jung looks frustrated. She doesn't see anything appropriate for the party.

She looks at Ki-Tek, who is also frantically digging through the pile with bloodshot eyes.

Behind them, Ki-Woo is still lying on the floor. He opens his eyes and looks at his phone --

"7 Missed Calls - Da-Hae"

Ki-Woo sits up and goes through Da-Hae's text messages. He puts the VIEWING STONE in the gray bag.

117 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN / LIVING ROOM - MORNING

117

Chung-Sook busily prepares ingredients for the party. Her eyes are red. She hasn't slept at all.

A refreshed Yon-Kyo hops down the stairs and calls Chung-Sook out to the living room. She looks out at the sunny garden.

YON-KYO

I want you to go to the storage basement. We should have about ten party tables in there.

CHUNG-SOOK

Okay...

YON-KYO

Let's bring them all out. Clean them so they're bright and shiny. We'll set them up in a semi-circle around Da-Song's tent--

Yon-Kyo tries to show Chung-Sook with her hands. No, not quite right. Then --

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

Crane Formation! You know, right? The formation that General Yi Soon Shin famously used during the Battle of Hansan Island.

Chung-Sook's face says, 'How the fuck should I know.' She quickly hides her expression.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

Think of Da-Song's tent as a Japanese battleship. We'll surround it in a semi-circle, like the wings of a crane. The barbecue grill will go next to the tent--

YON-KYO (CONT'D)
 (into the phone)
 No dress code. It's just a casual affair. You can come in your pajamas if you want.
 (laughs)
 And please, no gifts. I just want you to come and enjoy. That'll be the best gift for us.
 (then)
 You have a Mini Cooper, right?
 Great. We can squeeze it in next to our car. It'll fit just fine.

Yon-Kyo talks on the phone as she walks past fancy vintage wines. She picks several out and gives them to Ki-Tek.

Ki-Tek's face grows dark as he follows Yon-Kyo with the heavy basket.

121 **EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - MORNING**

121

Chung-Sook is setting up the tables in the 'Crane Formation' around the tent. Da-Song is still sleeping inside. She is sweating and grunting away by herself when she sees --

A pajama-clad Dong-Ik walking toward the tent. He smiles awkwardly at Chung-Sook before checking inside the tent. He turns to Chung-Sook and puts a finger on his lips -- 'Shhhh.'

DONG-IK
 (silent)
 He's still sleeping.

Chung-Sook nods and proceeds quietly. It's hard to set up the bulky tables without making noise.

Dong-Ik scratches his belly as he returns to the house.

122 **INT. MERCEDES - DRIVING - MORNING**

122

YON-KYO
 (into the phone)
 Did you see the sky today?
 Crystal clear. Zero air pollution. Rain washed it all away. Of course camping was a major fail because of the rain, but we get to have a garden party instead, yay! It was actually a blessing in disguise.

Yon-Kyo is jabbering away when she suddenly smells something and holds her nose. Ki-Tek's scent must have drifted her way.

Ki-Tek sees Yon-Kyo covering her nose through the rearview mirror. It bothers him.

Yon-Kyo rolls down the window slightly.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)
I almost forgot. Please please
please don't bring any presents.
You have to promise.

123 **EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - DAY** 123

The sun shines brightly on the garden. PARTY GUESTS sit around tables decorated with flowers. Chung-Sook busily shuttles food from the kitchen.

Some of the Guests have already finished the bottles of wine at their table. People are having a good time.

124 **INT. MANSION - DA-HAE'S ROOM - DAY** 124

We see the party downstairs through Da-Hae's window. Colorful GIFT BOXES are stacked high in front of Da-Song's teepee.

Ki-Woo looks out the window with a blank expression. Da-Hae stands beside him, staring.

DA-HAE
You were somewhere else, weren't
you?

KI-WOO
What?

DA-HAE
When we were kissing just now.
You were somewhere else. Right?

KI-WOO
No...

DA-HAE
Stop lying. You're still thinking
about something else.

Ki-Woo sees the crowd mingling effortlessly in the garden --

A KID taking pictures with his Leica, a WOMAN passionately explaining something to other Guests with a bottle of wine in her hand, a MALE GUEST chopping firewood next to the grill and looking utterly cool doing it. Everyone looks genuinely happy.

KI-WOO
(re: Guests)
They're all so gorgeous. Even though they had to come at the last minute. So cool. Laid back.

Da-Hae looks puzzled.

KI-WOO (CONT'D)
Da-Hae.

DA-HAE
Yeah?

KI-WOO
Do I look like I belong here?

DA-HAE
What do you mean?

KI-WOO
Do I look like I belong in this house?

Da-Hae has no idea why he's asking.

Ki-Woo, still numb, pads over to the desk where his bag is.

DA-HAE
Where are you going?

KI-WOO
I need to go downstairs.

DA-HAE
Stay. Let's hang out.

KI-WOO
I need to go down.

DA-HAE
Those people are boring.

Da-Hae hugs Ki-Woo tightly.

DA-HAE (CONT'D)
Just stay with me.

KI-WOO
(sotto)
Not there. Further down.

With a grim face, Ki-Woo removes the suiseki from his bag.

DA-HAE

Whoa. What is that thing?

125

EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - DAY

125

Dong-Ik and Ki-Tek hide behind the trees where the Guests can't see them, dressed as NATIVE AMERICANS.

Dong-Ik puts feathers and other finishing touches on Ki-Tek's costume.

DONG-IK

I can't believe we're doing this.
Look at us. A couple of middle-aged men, wearing silly costumes--

KI-TEK

It's fine...

Dong-Ik and Ki-Tek both laugh awkwardly.

Ki-Tek looks exhausted. It's been a nonstop shitshow since yesterday -- the flood, the evacuation center, spending the morning as Yon-Kyo's shopping assistant, and now the elaborate role-playing. He just stands there, limply holding the toy axe.

DONG-IK

I'm really sorry, Mr. Kim. Mrs. Park made me do this. I didn't have a choice.

(then)

It's really simple. There's going to be a cake ceremony, and Jessica, the art teacher, is going to bring out the cake. She's walking, walking, walking, she's going to present the cake-- Then we appear from the trees swinging our axes, ambushing her! Because, you know, we're the bad guys.

KI-TEK

Sure.

DONG-IK

At that moment, Da-Song, the good Indian, attacks us with his axe. A battle ensues, and Da-Song heroically saves Ms. Jessica and the cake! Everybody applauds. You get the idea. I know it's ridiculous.

Dong-Ik laughs again.

KI-TEK

I guess Mrs. Park enjoys throwing parties.

DONG-IK

I suppose she does. She put a lot of effort into Da-Song's birthday this year.

KI-TEK

How thoughtful of her. And you too.

Dong-Ik senses a tone in Ki-Tek's voice.

KI-TEK (CONT'D)

What can you do, I guess. You love them, right?

Ki-Tek doesn't hide the sarcasm, and Dong-Ik notices. Tension rises between them.

DONG-IK

Mr. Kim, you're technically working today, aren't you?

KI-TEK

Yes, sir.

DONG-IK

Then just think of this as part of the job.

Dong-Ik avoids Ki-Tek's eyes as he puts another feather on Ki-Tek's headband.

KI-TEK

Mr. Park. I think you went over the line.

DONG-IK

What did you say?

KI-TEK

No. I mean this.

Dong-Ik sees that one of the feathers was pushed too far. The tip is poking out from the bottom of the headband. He still can't shake the feeling that Ki-Tek was talking about a different 'line.'

Ki-Tek pushes up the errant feather with his finger.

126 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN

126

Chung-Sook sets up the buffet table according to Yon-Kyo's reference picture.

A FOREIGN CHEF is behind her marinating barbecue meat. When he finishes and takes the meat out to the garden --

Ki-Jung carefully approaches Chung-Sook.

KI-JUNG
(whispering)
Have you been down there?

CHUNG-SOOK
No, I've been too busy.

KI-JUNG
Shouldn't we try to talk to them?
Try to reach an agreement.

CHUNG-SOOK
I think so too. We all got too emotional yesterday.

Ki-Jung looks around before saying --

KI-JUNG
I'll go down there and see how they're doing.

Chung-Sook nods. From under the table, she takes out a LARGE PARTY PLATTER filled with various foods.

CHUNG-SOOK
Here. Take this with you. I made it for them just in case. They'll be more willing to talk if their stomachs are full.

Ki-Jung nods. She takes the platter and adds a few more meatballs from the buffet table. She is about to go down to the basement when --

She hears Yon-Kyo's high-pitched laughter coming from the living room.

YON-KYO (O.S.)
Jessica! I was looking for you!
What are you doing there? Come out here.

Ki-Jung slowly puts the platter down behind her.

Chung-Sook quickly escapes, taking more food out to the garden.
Yon-Kyo comes in and pulls Ki-Jung out to the --

LIVING ROOM

Where she shows Ki-Jung a GOURMET CREAM CAKE sitting on the coffee table.

YON-KYO (CONT'D)

This cake is very symbolic. It has a therapeutic significance, you know, related to Da-Song's trauma. I want you to bring it out, Jessica. It has to be you. It'll be the highlight of the day!

As Yon-Kyo and Ki-Jung admire the cake --

We see Ki-Woo quietly walking down the stairs, out of focus in the background. He has the GRAY BAG over his shoulder. He enters the kitchen and walks down to the storage basement.

127 INT. MANSION - STORAGE BASEMENT - DAY

127

Ki-Woo pushes the jar cabinet to the side, revealing the dark steel door behind it. He unties the tightly wrapped wires and opens the door. He walks down one step at a time, holding up his cell phone flashlight.

128 INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM - DAY

128

The room is pitch black. Once he reaches the bottom of the stairs, Ki-Woo removes the viewing stone from the gray bag. His hands tremble, and he starts breathing faster. With his cell phone flashlight tucked in his breast pocket, he carefully makes his way in, eventually finding --

A tied-up Mun-Kwang fallen next to the toilet.

Ki-Woo swallows nervously. His legs grow weak and his eyes brim with tears as he slowly walks up to Mun-Kwang's head.

He raises the stone to strike Mun-Kwang but --

He can't do it.

He just stands there, face covered in snot and tears, shaking uncontrollably, when --

We notice a CIRCULAR OBJECT 'floating' behind Ki-Woo. A NOOSE. Kun-Sae has untied his cord and formed a noose with it. He slowly brings it above Ki-Woo's head.

Ki-Woo is oblivious. He continues to sob and shudder. He finally feels something behind him and looks up but --

Too late. Kun-Sae quickly wraps the noose around Ki-Woo's neck and tightens it! Ki-Woo struggles. The viewing stone drops and hits his foot, which causes him to further lose his balance. He is dragged across the floor by Kun-Sae.

We can only see Kun-Sae's maniacal eyes in the darkness as he strangles Ki-Woo.

Ki-Woo thrashes violently. He can't breathe and his eyes are ready to roll back.

Kun-Sae picks up the viewing stone and raises it to deliver the final blow. He swings it mightily at Ki-Woo's head, but --

Ki-Woo turns and avoids it at the last moment. Ki-Woo runs up the stairs, cord still dangling from his neck.

Kun-Sae chases Ki-Woo with the stone.

Ki-Woo has just made it past the jar cabinet when --

Kun-Sae grabs the cord dragging behind Ki-Woo and pulls it hard. Ki-Woo flies backward into the air and --

SLAM! -- Falls hard on the floor. His wind is knocked out.

Kun-Sae runs up to Ki-Woo. He raises the stone high and brings it down on Ki-Woo's head! We hear a horrifying crunch as we --

SMASH TO:

129 **EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - DAY** 129

We hear applause. One of the Party Guests, an OPERA SINGER, starts singing an aria.

Ki-Jung is holding the cake. Yon-Kyo lights the candles.

130 **INT. MANSION - STORAGE BASEMENT - DAY** 130

A thirsty Kun-Sae gulps down a large bottle of plum extract. He pushes the cabinet back in place and hides the secret doorway.

He hears the faint sound of aria coming from above. When he turns, we finally see his face --

It's horrible. And a little ridiculous. Blood from his forehead has dried into a frightening red mask. But a clear rectangle remains where the tape covered his mouth.

Kun-Sae looks down at his feet where Ki-Woo is lying. Blood is slowly pooling around Ki-Woo's head, pushing out the puddles of plum extract spilled on the floor.

Kun-Sae picks up the viewing stone from the floor and slams Ki-Woo's head again! Ki-Woo's fingers tremble. Is he still conscious? Or was that the last flicker of life...

131 **INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY**

131

Kun-Sae trudges up the stairs and arrives in the bright kitchen. A surreal juxtaposition. His ghostly, blood-smeared mask against the pure white kitchen. Out in the garden he sees, through laughing and applauding party guests --

Ki-Jung, holding Da-Song's birthday cake.

Kun-Sae picks up a large kitchen knife from the sink and walks toward the garden. As soon as he disappears --

Da-Hae comes down the stairs and pokes her head inside the kitchen.

DA-HAE

Kevin! Kevin, where are you?

132 **EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - DAY**

132

Ki-Jung walks down the 'aisle' between the Party Guests, slowly so the candles don't blow out.

An embarrassed but obviously excited Da-Song waits in front of the tent. He watches his favorite teacher Ms. Jessica bringing him the cake when --

Everyone SCREAMS, and the crowd parts like the Red Sea.

Ki-Jung looks back to see --

Kun-Sae running toward her with the kitchen knife.

Ki-Jung shoves the cake in Kun-Sae's face just as he swings the knife. But a beat too late as the knife plunges into her chest.

Kun-Sae pulls the knife, and blood plumes from Ki-Jung's chest. It sprays over the white cream covering exactly half of Kun-Sae's face.

When Ki-Jung falls, Da-Song sees Kun-Sae looming over him, dripping with Jessica's blood. The ghost.

Da-Song screams. A truly horrible scream. Louder and two octaves higher than the Guests. His eyes roll back, and he goes into a full-on seizure. We hear Yon-Kyo's scream from somewhere in the crowd.

Kun-Sae pulls up Ki-Jung and puts the knife to her throat. He shouts to the Guests --

KUN-SAE

Don't move!

Ki-Tek and Dong-Ik are running out from the trees when they stop at Kun-Sae's voice. The chaotically fleeing Guests also freeze in their tracks.

A tense moment. A WHITE BUTTERFLY flies over to Kun-Sae and flutters its wings above his cake-covered head.

KUN-SAE (CONT'D)

Chung-Sook! Where are you! Come out you fucking bitch!

Chung-Sook emerges from behind the crowd. Her eyes are set on Ki-Jung.

CHUNG-SOOK

Ki-Jung! Wake up!

Ki-Jung is bleeding profusely. She lets out a weak moan.

CHUNG-SOOK (CONT'D)

(screaming)

Put pressure on the wound, Ki-Jung! You have to stop the blood!

Chung-Sook and Ki-Tek are focused on Ki-Jung while Dong-Ik and Yon-Kyo can't look away from Da-Song. An agonizing moment for both families. No one moves until --

Kun-Sae throws Ki-Jung on the ground and makes a dash for Chung-Sook. People scream, scatter.

Chung-Sook turns the grill over, spilling charred meat and firewood over Kun-Sae. Smoke creates a temporary screen.

When Kun-Sae comes through the smoke, Chung-Sook quickly snatches his wrist, pulling him into a vicious fight.

Ki-Tek heaves his toy axe at Kun-Sae as he runs toward the fight. It misses Kun-Sae and instead bounces off Chung-Sook's head.

Meanwhile Dong-Ik jumps over the wounded Ki-Jung and sprints toward Da-Song. He picks up the spasming child and runs back through the crowd toward Yon-Kyo.

Chung-Sook and Kun-Sae go at each other in the middle of the garden like two predators. Ki-Tek comes to help but can't find a way to squeeze between them.

He goes to Ki-Jung and tries to stanch the blood. It won't stop. He looks for something to tie her with, but there's nothing around. Everyone is busy fleeing, and no one stops to help.

KI-TEK

Help! Please help us!

Dong-Ik gives Da-Song to Yon-Kyo, who barks furiously at Ki-Tek.

YON-KYO

Mr. Kim, get the car! We can't wait for an ambulance!

DONG-IK

Kim! Get the car!

YON-KYO

Fifteen minutes!

Dong-Ik and Yon-Kyo scream frantically at Ki-Tek as he desperately tries to stop the blood from Ki-Jung's wound.

Yon-Kyo has a crazed look. Her maternal instinct has been kicked up to 11. She doesn't care that Ki-Jung is dying or that two deranged people are fighting in her garden.

Dong-Ik can't wait anymore. He yells at Ki-Tek.

DONG-IK

Keys! Give me the keys!

At that moment --

We see the hell breaking loose in the garden in SLOW MOTION. Party Guests continue to escape one by one, and only the 'little people' are left viciously fighting for their lives.

KI-TEK'S POV --

He sees his daughter's blood dripping between his fingers... His wife flailing under a man with a knife... Dong-Ik and Yon-Kyo yelling at him... Party Guests running away...

To add to the list of completely fucked-up shit, he sees --

Da-Hae walking toward the gate with a bloody and unconscious Ki-Woo on her back. Bawling her eyes out.

Meanwhile Dong-Ik continues to yell at Ki-Tek --

DONG-IK (CONT'D)

The keys!

Ki-Tek removes the car keys from his pocket and hastily throws them at Dong-Ik. They hit one of the fleeing guests and drop in the grass.

Kun-Sae and Chung-Sook roll over the keys as they continue their death match. Kun-Sae picks up the fallen kitchen knife and stabs Chung-Sook in the arm!

Chung-Sook grabs her arm as she falls into a pile of burning logs behind her. She screams.

Kun-Sae is not done. He climbs on top of her and raises the knife to finish her off.

Ki-Tek jumps at Kun-Sae to stop him, but Kun-Sae is too strong. His rage has endowed him with supernatural strength. He quickly subdues Ki-Tek and brings the knife up to stab him.

Ki-Tek closes his eyes. He braces himself for the final moment when --

Nothing happens? Ki-Tek slowly opens his eyes. He sees --

A METAL BARBECUE SKEWER deeply plunged into Kun-Sae's waist. Kun-Sae can't even scream. The pain of the hot skewer piercing his innards is too much.

We see Chung-Sook holding the other end. In between we see pieces of meat and sausage smoking on the skewer. As Chung-Sook lets go --

Kun-Sae gradually crumbles to the ground.

Ki-Tek's crazed, red eyes see Dong-Ik running toward him.

Dong-Ik lifts Chung-Sook and searches underneath for the car keys. No longer the cool, poised CEO. He's overcome with fear, panic. He rolls over Kun-Sae and finally locates the keys when --

He smells something and frowns. It's Kun-Sae's body odor. He holds his nose at the awful smell.

Ki-Tek notices. A fleeting moment, but it triggers something inside him. Ki-Tek picks up the TOY AXE from the ground and stalks Dong-Ik.

When Dong-Ik hears Ki-Tek's footsteps and turns around --

Ki-Tek swings the axe and plants it right between Dong-Ik's neck and shoulder!

That's when we realize -- it's not a toy. It's a REAL AXE. The one the cool guy used to chop firewood for the barbecue. We're not sure if Ki-Tek knew it. It doesn't matter. All that matters is that it's stuck deeply in Dong-Ik's neck.

Yon-Kyo and the Party Guests are too stunned to scream.

Blood spurts from Dong-Ik's neck as he falls on the grass.

Ki-Tek stares blankly at Dong-Ik. He feels something touch his foot and looks down --

It's Da-Song's toy axe. The real axe is still in his hands, dripping with Dong-Ik's blood.

Yon-Kyo faints with Da-Song in her arms. Everyone in the garden stops and stares at Ki-Tek, the axe murderer, in horror.

Ki-Tek wakes up from his daze and realizes what he's done. He's horrified. He bolts for the gate. When frightened Guests jump out of his way, he realizes that he still has the bloody axe. He throws it away.

Ki-Tek is scared. As he runs to the gate, he sees --

-- Chung-Sook pressing down Ki-Jung's chest while fighting through her own pain. The Foreign Chef is beside her bandaging her arm.

-- Kun-Sae, bleeding out from his punctured waist, alone and neglected by the crowd.

-- A FEW MEN trying to stanch Dong-Ik's blood while calling 911.

-- WOMEN helping up Yon-Kyo and Da-Song.

Ki-Tek leaves the chaos behind and runs out of the gate. As SIRENS grow louder in the distance, we --

FADE TO BLACK.

133

INT. DARK VOID

133

The screen is pitch black. We start hearing faint sounds before slowly FADING IN on --

A MAN staring into the CAMERA.

KI-WOO (V.O.)
He was the first person I saw when
I woke up a month later.

We realize this is KI-WOO'S POV. He narrates in a calm voice.

The Man has a nondescript face and narrow shoulders. He is talking, but we can't hear anything.

KI-WOO (V.O.)
A detective. Although he didn't
look like one.

When we focus on the Man's mouth, we can sort of read his lips
--

"You have the right to remain silent..."

The Man seems to be reading Ki-Woo his Miranda Rights.

REVEAL -- Ki-Woo lying on the bed, his head heavily bandaged.
He flashes a languid smile, his eyes droopy.

KI-WOO (V.O.)
Then I saw a doctor who didn't
look like a doctor. He told me
one of the side effects of brain
surgery was laughing for no
reason.

A QUIRKY-LOOKING DOCTOR examines Ki-Woo's pupils.

Everything seems like a dream to Ki-Woo, whose left eye is
slightly crossed, possibly as a result of nerve damage during
surgery.

134 INT. PRISON HOSPITAL WARD - HALLWAY - DAY

134

KI-WOO (V.O.)
Maybe that's why I laughed when I
heard that Ki-Jung died. They
said she died from loss of blood.

Ki-Woo chuckles and grabs his stomach as he pushes an IV pole
down the hall.

The GUARDS look at him strangely.

135 INT. COURT - DAY

135

KI-WOO (V.O.)
I also laughed when Mom and I
received our sentences. We
avoided the slew of charges they
threw at us -- forgery, home
invasion, voluntary manslaughter,
which we argued was self defense
-- and walked away with probation.

REPORTER 2 (NEWS)

*The driver, Kim, was known to have a good relationship with his employer Park, and police have yet to narrow down a concrete motive. Kim**'s whereabouts are still unclear after he was last seen fleeing the scene, and police continue searching for leads. His cell signal was last active at the crime scene--*

139 **EXT. RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD - ALLEY - DAY**

139

KI-WOO (V.O.)

Of course neither Mom or I have had any contact with you since that day.

Ki-Woo is going around different apartments, posting promotional flyers. His new job.

We see the DETECTIVE from the hospital following him from afar. The Detective is watching Ki-Woo from a staircase when he twists his ankle and falls down the steps.

Ki-Woo sees the Detective fall. He feels bad for the guy.

KI-WOO (V.O.)

I just feel awful those poor detectives who have to follow us all day.

140 **EXT. HILL - LATE AFTERNOON**

140

It's winter now. Ki-Woo, bundled in a parka, climbs a hill in the middle of Seoul, walking through gray, leafless trees. His breath mists in the air.

KI-WOO (V.O.)

I did have a strong feeling about where you might be.

When he's climbed high enough, Ki-Woo plops down on a rock. He removes a large TELESCOPE from his bag.

KI-WOO (V.O.)

So when the season changed and the news slowed down -- and when the detectives finally stopped trailing us -- I started climbing the mountain.

TELESCOPE POV --

We see the magnified view of the Park mansion and the garden.

 KI-WOO (V.O.)
 You can see the house pretty well
 from there.

Through the living room window, we see a family laughing and talking. Not the Parks. A CAUCASIAN FAMILY. From the image of the happy foreign family,

DISSOLVE TO --

Ki-Woo shivering in the cold, still looking through the telescope. It's dark now.

 KI-WOO (V.O.)
 I don't know why, but that day I
 just felt like staying longer.

TELESCOPE POV --

The family members have gone to their rooms to sleep, and the living room is empty. There's no movement until --

The 'MOTION-SENSOR' LIGHTS in the entrance start blinking. It blinks at varied intervals. Long then short. Short then long.

We see Ki-Woo's eye grow wide through the telescope lens.

He studies the timing of the blinks, which don't seem completely random. There's a pattern. Could it be Morse code?

Ki-Woo starts recording into his cell phone --

 KI-WOO
 Dash. Dot. Dash-dash--

Wind howls as Ki-Woo continues to rattle off dots and dashes with a trembling voice.

141 **INT. SUBWAY CAR - MOVING - NIGHT**

141

Ki-Woo is on the last train of the night, listening to the recording he made earlier through his earphones.

He uses a permanent marker to transcribe the dots and dashes on a paper prescription bag. When he runs out of room, he writes on his flyers. When he runs out of room there, he starts writing on his jeans.

The WOMAN sitting next to him looks at him like he's a crazy person.

Ki-Woo opens a MORSE CODE CHART on his cell phone. He stops the playback. He starts deciphering the codes. Dots and dashes soon become words --

"Dear Son..."

142 INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

142

And the words turn into Ki-Tek's VOICE-OVER --

 KI-TEK (V.O.)

 Dear Son. Perhaps you, if no one
 else, will be able to read this
 letter--

We see Ki-Tek sitting at a desk in the dark chamber. On the desk is a densely written letter, which he's translating into Morse code. He consults a faded MORSE CODE CHART that Kun-Sae put up above the desk.

 KI-TEK (V.O.)

 You were a Boy Scout so I'm hoping
 this will somehow reach you.

Ki-Tek looks thinner and has grown a full beard. He writes thoughtfully one word at a time.

 KI-TEK (V.O.)

 How is your health? Your mother
 I'm not too worried about. I'm
 sure she's healthy as an ox.

 (then)

 I'm doing well too. Although I
 cry often when I think of Ki-Jung.

143 EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - DAY (KI-TEK'S FLASHBACK)

143

Images from the fateful day appear in flashes --

*Blood spurting from Ki-Jung**'s chest... Kun-Sae's face covered in cake and blood... The axe silently coming down on Dong-Ik's shoulder... Ki-Tek's hand gripping the bloody axe...*

 KI-TEK (V.O.)

 I still can't believe what
 happened that day. It almost
 feels like a dream.

*Then we switch to Ki-Tek's **running** POV**... People screaming, running away... The gate approaching ahead...*

 KI-TEK (V.O.)

 I knew, as soon as I ran out of
 that gate, where I had to go.

KI-TEK (V.O.)

I realized only later that a house with such a morbid history would not be appealing to potential buyers. I would have to stay in an empty house for a long time.

We go from room to room until we arrive in the --

SECRET ROOM

Ki-Tek picks at a can of tuna using Kun-Sae's fork. He eats one tiny piece at a time, conserving what limited food he has. All the while he stares across the room where, in the darkness --

MUN-KWANG is curled up next to the toilet.

148 **EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - NIGHT**

148

 KI-TEK (V.O.)

One good thing about being alone was that I was finally able to give her a proper funeral.

Mun-Kwang's hefty body is thrown into a dirt hole.

We see Ki-Tek panting at the mouth of the hole, exhausted from moving her all the way from the basement. The hole is dug in front of a large tree.

One scoop at a time, dirt is scattered over Mun-Kwang's face.

Ki-Tek stops shoveling and takes a break. He leans on the tree and looks up at the stars twinkling above.

 KI-TEK (V.O.)

Tree burials are all the rage these days, so I guess no one can say I didn't give her a proper farewell.

149 **INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM - DAY**

149

Ki-Tek is sitting with his eyes closed in front of Dong-Ik's picture that Kun-Sae put up on the wall. Head bowed. Penitent. A bit comical, but he doesn't care. He continues to solemnly pay his respects when --

He hears a faint sound coming from above. He walks up the stairs and puts his ear on the steel door.

He hears lively chatter on the other side. Someone's come to see the house. They speak German.

 KI-TEK (V.O.)

The real estate agents were smarter than I thought. They somehow managed to sell the house to a family that just moved to Korea.

150

INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING

150

It's dark, and everyone is still asleep. Except Ki-Taek, who walks up to the kitchen and quietly crawls over to the refrigerator.

He sees a FAMILY PORTRAIT hanging on the kitchen wall. A GERMAN FAMILY OF FOUR, white teeth shining brightly through their broad smiles. There are more pictures on the refrigerator. One picture shows a FILIPINO MAID with her arms around the family's kids.

 KI-TEK (V.O.)

The parents both work, and the kids are at school most of the day, which should have made them ideal housemates for me. But unfortunately they have a live-in maid, and I risk my life every night for the tiny window of opportunity I have to venture outside.

Ki-Tek carefully opens the fridge, and a cool shaft of light hits his face. Inside we see --

Tofu, sausage, Korean gochujang paste, Japanese natto beans...

 KI-TEK (V.O.)

Luckily, Germans don't only eat German food. I thought I would have to eat sausage and beer for the rest of my life.

Ki-Tek takes a little of each food and puts them in Kun-Sae's old plastic container when, through his peripheral vision, he sees --

Something moving in the garden!

Ki-Tek nearly jumps out of his skin. He quickly turns only to realize --

It was his own reflection in the living room window. He stares at the pale ghost for a long moment.

151 **INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM** 151

-- Ki-Tek eats tofu in the dark corner. Above the long beard, we see his dull, soulless eyes.

KI-TEK (V.O.)
When you're in here, you lose your
sense of reality.

-- Ki-Tek lies motionless on Kun-Sae's cot. His breathing is so faint that we almost can't tell he's alive.

KI-TEK (V.O.)
But today was a good day. I wrote
this letter to you.

-- Ki-Tek gets up and walks over to the light switches. Looking at his Morse-code-coverted letter, he starts turning the switches on and off. As he sends his coded message to the outside world, we very slowly --

FADE TO BLACK.

KI-TEK (V.O.)
Take care, Son.

152 **EXT. KI-WOO'S NEIGHBORHOOD - ALLEY - EARLY MORNING** 152

Ki-Woo runs as fast as he can through the alley, chest bursting with excitement. His breath creates a trail of mist as he passes the lights of nearby semi-basement apartments.

153 **INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - LIVING ROOM - EARLY MORNING** 153

An out-of-breath Ki-Woo runs into the apartment and immediately picks up a used piece of paper. He doesn't even bother to take his coat off.

He sits at the kitchen table and starts writing furiously.

As CAMERA TRACKS IN on his quickly moving hand --

Begin SENTIMENTAL MUSIC.

-- As PROFESSIONAL MOVERS carry boxes into the house, two people step into the living room --

Ki-Woo and Chung-Sook.

Outside the window, we see a WOMAN and a GIRL -- Ki-Woo's wife and daughter? -- playing in the garden.

KI-WOO (V.O.)
We'll pick a sunny day to move in.

-- Everything has been unpacked and put in place. The Movers leave, and only Ki-Woo and his family remain.

They are enjoying the sun at the patio table. Ki-Woo turns toward the house.

KI-WOO (V.O.)
Then all you have to do is walk up
the stairs.

He's looking at the kitchen. Late afternoon rays lean into it at a low angle. We hear FOOTSTEPS coming from the basement stairs.

CAMERA MOVES IN, and we see a faint glimpse of someone coming up the stairs. *Ki-Tek?*

KI-WOO
Come out, Dad.

Then at last --

Ki-Tek walks out into the bright garden. Buckets of sunlight wash away years of darkness. He hugs his family. An emotional reunion.

As SENTIMENTAL MUSIC swells into a climax --

SMASH TO:

159

EXT. HILL - LATE EVENING

159

Cold. Windy. The sun is dropping fast. Ki-Woo is on the mountain again looking through the telescope.

He puts it down and looks into the distance.

KI-WOO (V.O.)
But I have a problem, Father -- I
have no idea how to get this
letter to you.

We see the Park mansion far away. Surrounded by countless other mansions. Lights turn on and off across the neighborhood. It's as if the houses are trying to talk to us.

Ki-Woo's nose is bright red from the cold. His eyes brim with tears.

Sharp wind cuts up his breath as soon as it mists in the air. As the wind continues to howl --

FADE TO BLACK.

OVER BLACK --

MUSIC plays. Bright, but with an undertone of hopelessness.

The End

