



Scripts.com

Hot Young Bloods

By Unknown

LOTTE ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

A DAMSO FILM PRODUCTION

What the?

Oh no! It's Young-sook!

Shit.

He's at it again.

Shit.

What? It's you?

Small fry! What ya looking at?

She wasn't like that as a kid,
but why's she getting scarier?

What the hell.

You bitch!

Park Bo-Young

Lee Jong-Suk

Lee Se-Young

Kim Young-Gwang

You're all dead!

HOT YOUNG BLOODS

Next stop is Hong-sung Station.

Students who attend school here
please be ready.

Jumping off before the train stops
is very dangerous.

We will stop for 2 minutes
at Hong-sung Station.

You pervert!

Bastard.

She's got quite a slap.

Why won't it work for me?

You losers.

You put the back of your hand.

Then what?

If the girl slaps you...

Slap me.

- It won't work.

- It won't?

But if she stays still...

You can flip it over.

Cool trick!

Practice.

Hey.

How about a bet?

Go till the end of the cart.

Rock, scissors, paper!

Show 'em!

Tada!

Eggplant! No!

You fool!

What are you doing!

Stay up straight!

Shit.

- Hello, sir.

- Hold your bag right.

You little punk! You're resting?

- What are you doing?

- The eggplant fell.

Why you! Do it right!

HONG-SUNG HIGH SCHOOL

Why's she always running? It's dang hot out.

You boys know HWANG Taek-kyu, the senior?

Yes!

Cops caught him at the red-light district
and he got expelled.

Think that's funny?

We gave you freedom in your hairstyles.

But not freedom for everything.

- Got it?

- Yes!

You! Cut your hair shorter, fool! Got that?

Today's class is sex education.

You like that, fools?

What's this?

I cut this out from the newspaper.

According to a Soviet Dr. Kadeski...

Men can do it 4000 times before they die.

That means past 4000...

It may not go up.

- Got it?

- Yes, sir.

So, you should keep count
even doing hand jobs.

- Got it?

- Yes, sir.

KANG Joong-gil!

What are you doing, fool!

You're the most suspicious one!

You reached 4000, didn't you?

FEMALE BREASTS AND GENITALS

It's not real, fools!

Seen 'em before?

Avoid stimulating movies or books.

WHAT TO BE CAUTIOUS OF IN DATING

Always keep the door open.

This is most important.

The male genitals are what
you should be most careful of.

HOPING TO BE THY 'WERTHER'

CHINESE RESTAURANT AT 6 PM

- What is it?

- It's nothing.

It's an invitation.

Be careful of him.

Why?

Lots of girls went out and fell for it.

Right?

Fell for what?

No matter what you're bound to fall for him.

Right.

You gonna go?

Crazy!

I'm no easy gal.

I know.

You were in class 3 last year.

Fourth seat by the window.

You'd gaze outside like there's something
on your mind.

Ever since I saw you,

I thought of you all day.

You lie.

Don't stare at me like that.

You're so pretty, I can't take my eyes off you.

I ain't pretty.

Lots of girls are way prettier.

I think everyone is pretty in their own ways.

Pretty cuz they're small, chubby, skinny...

And smart pretty.

You've got the whitest elbows I've ever seen.

What's wrong?

I feel dizzy.

- Yah.

- You alright?

You got a headache?
Want some medicine?
Look who's here.
Stand up straight.
I warned you to stay out of my sight.
Son of a bitch!
Young-sook says to hurry.
Enjoy your meal, sir.
Why pick on kids?
You know why!
My sister got dumped by him
and ran away 6 months ago.
Didn't she go to Seoul for a job?
- But it's embarrassing he...
- Just eat.
You didn't go?
I got worried.
He loves chatting with me whenever we meet.
We're close.
Let's go.
Go where?
- No use getting frustrated
- Good!
No use getting angry
It was good!
Thank you!
Take care!
- Yes.
- Clean up.
You're home?
We gotta sleep.
Aren't you going home?
Geum-hee.
I got her, too.
KANG JOONG-SU PASSED

THE BAR EXAM:

Anyone home?
Yes.
- You came?
- Hello, ma'am.
What's this? No need to bring anything.
Joong-su's dad helped so much
watering my orchard.

Please try some.

It's good and ripe.

Call me for a man's job anytime.

Okay.

Is that a new pin?

- Okay, then.

- I'd better go.

I'll come again.

- So handsome.

- Sir! It's me!

- Hi.

- Hi.

Since your eldest son passed the bar,
you're glowing.

- It's mine! No!

- Package delivery.

- Who's it from?

- Looks like it's from abroad.

- Mom! It's from Dae-poong!

- It's mine!

That jerk.

- Eat before you go!

- Not hungry!

- You should eat breakfast.

- Just leave that jerk be.

'Dear Joong-il. Your uncle is now in Brazil'.

- 'It's sheer heaven here'.

- Give me that.

I'm gonna be a sailor, too.

You promised! You'd better take me with you!

News! Big news!

A new girl moved from Seoul.

She's way prettier than Brooke Shields!

- Really?

- No way!

Chief's here.

Hello, Chief.

Hello, Chief!

Young-sook wants you.

Follow me.

What! What! What!

What do you want?

You're that good at winning girls over?

Man...

Even got a hideout to take 'em to?

Dang...

Then...

Why don't you come on to me?

What?

Meet me at the hideout.

8:

Move!

What did she say?

To meet at the hideout later.

What?

- Don't...

- You going?

The hell?

Joong-gil said to tell ya something came up.

Shit.

Wait.

Son of a bitch!

Wait!

Young-sook! Stop!

Who're you looking at!

You loser!

Why not me?

You shit!

Pervert.

What's this?

Blood?

Shit!

Get me the scoop on the new girl?

Worry about your grades, fool!

Come here, fool!

SUBJECT:

Hold tight!

- You fool!

- But sir!

You little cry baby! Get up!

- You hit the tailbone.

- So!

You got zero on purpose! Didn't you!

Yes! That's right, sir.

What?

During Japanese colonial rule...

my granddad fought for independence.
He got arrested, tortured,
and killed by the Japs.
He said to hate Japanese till the day we die.
Those were his last words.
So, how can I learn Japanese?
Hold on.
Hold tight.
Go on, fool!
So your granny was anti-American?
Huh?
You got zero in English, too!
Get up!
So why make up such bullshit.
That hurts!
She was born here, but moved to Seoul
when she was young.
Her dad owns the briquette factory in town.
Why'd she come back?
Cuz she's sick.
Where?
Lung disease.
Like 'The Shower'?
It's raining? The sun's out.
Stupid.
You little shit!
Hey! Give it here.
Where does it hurt? Here?
This cart's for our school.
You can't crawl in here.
Shit. You askin' for war?
Of course! You bastard!
Scared, shithead?
Let go!
He's dead.
Get him!
Way to go!
He lost.
Are you okay?
Shit! I didn't lose!
- We tied.
- Right.
He lost.
Young-sook...

Why didn't you come last night?
Cuz you and I can't mix.
What?
You're Gwang-sik's gal.
Who says? We just have an alliance.
You didn't come cuz of him?
Young-sook...
This isn't love. It's a threat.
What?
You know what I mean.
See! You were gonna hit me again.
Hey!
KANG Joong-gil.
Hello, sir!
What'd you just do with my Young-sook?
Nothing, sir.
If you're done, let's go.
- Watch it.
- Yes.
Bye, sir.
One!
- Two!
- Two!
- One!
- Two!
- Sir?
- Go on.
Yes, sir!
CHOI SO-HEE
I WANT TO LOVE YOU

FOR WHO YOU ARE:

CHINESE RESTAURANT 6 PM,
JOONG-GIL
There are lots of other seats. Why here?
Waiting for So-hee? She ain't coming.
Did she say she can't come?
Tell me! Is something up with her?
Why do you like her?
She's pretty.
What's with your hair?
Damn it.
Why eat my noodles!
Is she on the running team?

We don't have a running team.
Then, why does she always run like that?
Probably wants to be a marathoner.
Joong-gil? What do you think?
She loves her cousin.
But that's wrong,
so she runs to get over him.
She's totally nuts.
- For real?
- Yup.
You're awesome.
Hey! Isn't that So-hee?
- There!
- It's her.
Throw the ball?
Busy yesterday?
You forgot something!
What are you up to?
Cleaning. Can't you tell?
Cleaning up before your son comes down?
Darn right.
Even the dog in this house is up to no good.
What?
Don't chew so loud!
Doesn't your mom say not to?
She eats like this, too.
Why you...
That fool doesn't even greet his dad.
It's cuz you're way too easy on him!
- That little...
- Aren't you going?
Go on home.
Go on, fool!
And shave will ya!
Go home!
You do it.
Why do we have to come here?
- What the hell is she doing?
- Bitch.
Now, let's hear a song
from Mr. LEE and Ms. KIM!
- That little...
- Mr. LEE! Ms. KIM!
Let's give them a big hand!

That star is mine That star is yours
Your sparkling eyes under the moonlight
That star is mine That star is yours
Until the morning dawns
- Who's next?
- Kiss! Kiss!
Why you little...
Who's next?
Enough! Cut it out!
Hong-sung High's newest face from Seoul.
Our new angel!
Who is it?
CHOI So-hee!
CHOI So-hee! Come out!
- CHOI So-hee!
- Sing!
- CHOI So-hee!
- Come out!
Applause!
So many nights
I sit by my window
Waiting for someone
To sing me his song
So many dreams
I kept deep inside me
Alone in the dark
now you come alone
and you light up my life
you give me hope
to carry on
you light up my day
and fill my night with song
PARK Young-sook.
PARK Young-sook.
PARK Young-sook!
Stop it.
I couldn't hold him back from turning to go
La La La La La
Now that I'm alone I miss him sadly so
La La La La La
We used to be so in love
As I turn back alone
Tears blind my view
I couldn't hold you back from turning to go

La La La La La

Okay! Stop!

That's enough.

- You're all free to go home.

- Yes, sir!

Dismissed!

I cooked the brood hen
for our Mr. Prosecutor.

Here, try some.

I'll eat it myself.

I almost forgot.

How about a drink from me, Mr. Prosecutor?

No way. He's tired from coming down.

- Joong-su, go in and rest.

- Okay.

Rest up.

- I'll turn in then.

- Good.

Bye.

No home rice wine for him.

Acting high and mighty already?

This sucks.

Then, go home.

Did someone come?

Joong-su! Come here!

Greet them.

Drink up.

More food?

- More dumplings there!

- Coming!

What's the big fuss?

Right.

Let's go.

Hurry up!

What are you doing here?

Go serve the people

don't just sit around here.

Just taking a quick break.

A break? Why you!

- Don't go to school on Friday.

- Why?

Just don't!

We gotta add manure.

Joong-su's here!

Why do I have to miss school?
I'm no slave!
You fool! Since when did you go to study?
You go to chase girls around.
Got proof?
You should talk!
Always making me do all the crap.
You drunk?
You fool!
Stop.
Don't embarrass Joong-su.
- Quiet!
- You drunk?
Let it go. Go back there.
Who is it? Wait.
Stop it!
I was just reading a book!
What?
What does Joong-gil like?
Write down how many? A hundred?
Isn't this the latest?
Hey.
What? Who's it from?
How would I know?
- Isn't it Young-sook?
- Why you!
Probably not.
Probably.
Where are you going?
It's Joong-gil!
Was this you?
Don't like it? Then, forget it.
I'll take it just this once.
I couldn't hold you back from turning to go
La La La La La La
Son of a bitch.
What are you doing?
Go work over there.
Isn't that the new girl?
What's wrong?
Oh no!
What's wrong?
What happened?
- Where?

- Here!
Oh no!
It's a leech!
Hold still!
- Man-chul!
- Right!
If the poison spreads, you're dead.
What are you doing!
Stop it!
Wanna lose your leg!
That damn bitch.
At last, he sucks!
You little!
It's no snake, fool!
What poison!
You horny little bastard.
Come here!
Come with me, fool!
Relax! It's nothing.
Take her to the health center.
TOWN HEALTH CENTER
It's me.
Get on.
It's too dark to find your way.
Why bring your smelly shoes in?
Your landlord is still up.
She already knows. No need to hide it.
Dinner's ready?
Is this all?
We can't eat meat every day
on a teacher's salary.
I didn't say anything. I'm thankful.
Joong-gil was so brave today.
He does what he wants.
Unlike somebody.
That's not being brave. He's a horny little...
Still! I was impressed by him.
You like that kinda thing?
We can't even walk side by side
afraid someone will see us.
That's cuz the students could find out.
Then, let's just call it quits right here!
What's with you?
Then I'll act bravely, too.

Try it.
I will.
Well...
Hurry up!
It's hot in here. I'll open the door.
Is it that hard to bear?
Of course not.
I don't smell anything.
You make me so crazy, Mr. LEE.
Well, love makes you overlook things.
Do it.
Okay. I will.
Hold still!
Don't move.
Not so fast.
Calm down.
You're early.
Missed me?
What's this?
It's to thank you for the leech. It's a gift.
That was nothing.
Is it a handkerchief?
Guess not.
Silly.
That's what you give when you break up.
Really?
This is so cool!
That's really popular in Seoul.
All the cool guys have one of those.
Thanks.
- Like it?
- Yah!
To thank you, Chinese food is on me.
- It's just over...
- I ate.
Really?
Then, a movie at...
What did you do for fun in Seoul?
I went roller-skating and stuff.
Roller-skating?
There's no roller-skating rink around here.
Of course there is! I know just the place.
We just need a smooth floor, right?
It's smooth.

Roller-skate away!
oohooh, oohooh
yeah...yeah
I am in the mood of dancing
Hurry up!
I'm getting the hang of it.
momencing...ooh I am giving it all tonight
I am in the mood of chancing
I feel like dancing
ooh, so come on and hold me tight
dancing...dancing
I am in the mood...dance
So let the music play
Are you okay?
Dancing...
Must've hurt.
Give me that.
Isn't it fun?
I am in the mood of chancing
Feel like dancing
Careful! Wanna go eat?
You like motorcycles?
It may seem bad, but it'll be cool
to ride in the wind.
Wanna ride it?
Really? Can you ride?
There's nothing KANG Joong-gil can't do!
Let's just ride it.
Wait here.
Come on and dance...
Yeah...let's dance...
Come on...let's dance...
Does roller-skating strain your back?
My back kills.
- Probably rode wrong.
- Go that way.
Let's go.
Now I get it.
What?
Young-sook.
What about her?
Good environments are important.
Poor girl.
But she's a trusty kid.

I heard she likes you.
Don't say scary stuff like that.
It's just a rumor.
Pickled shrimp.
Go on! Put it in.
You gone deaf?
Put it in now!
Hurry up!
It won't open!
It won't open!
What's with her?
It's cuz you're so pretty.
No! I'll do it.
You stay put.
There.
Eat lots.
Thanks.
Love is being together.
Keep eating.
So pretty.
Wanna go?
What's the big rush?
You make me crazy, you know that?
What's this?
When did that flip over? I didn't mean to.
I'm leaving.
Wait!
Do I look easy to you?
No! That wasn't me!
How could you?
No! I can explain.
You jerk!
I'm so stupid for thinking you were different.
But...
And your pants are ugly.
Take your lunch.
I lost my appetite.
Since when! Just take it!
- Take it!
- I'm not eating.
That's important.
Looks like the cow's getting sold.
What the hell?
Isn't it time we got closer?

Whatever.
Is there some other fool?
What if there is?
Watch it. You could die.
You watch it.
I'll make sure you croak.
Shit.
Call it.
Odds.
Me, too.
Nope!
Stop it!
Dang!
Clean it up.
You dropped this.
Thanks.
Got lung disease, but you smoke?
Why's this in here? Is it Dad's?
Whatever. You can't fool me.
Let's go talk in private.
- That bitch!
- It's okay.
How dare you, bitch!
Stay outside.
Pretend you didn't see it.
See what?
You know.
I wanted to stay quietly here.
So, you'll have to help me.
Me?
Why would I?
Shit.
What?
Hold on.
What are you doing?
You bitch!
Hey!
Young-sook's beating up So-hee
in the girls' bathroom!
What!
Let's drop the props.
Sure.
- You bitch!
- I'll get you!

Let go, you bitch!
Move!
Move!
Let go!
You let go!
Out of my way!
What are you doing! Young-sook!
- You!
- Please stop!
What is wrong with you!
You even stripped her?
Are you okay?
It's okay now.
- Man-chul! Clear out!
- Move!
You're late.
- I'm sorry, Principal KIM.
- It's okay.
- Did you go home okay that night?
- Yes.
- Have a seat.
- Thank you.
You've heard what happened?
Must the principal deal
with a kids' fight like this?
It's not just a kids' fight.
In all my 30 years here...
I've never seen a girl carry these around.
Oh no...
It's a weapon.
Hey!
Proving you're a barmaid's girl?
Par-bong!
What did you just say?
How can you say that?
Man...
Forgot how you used
to clean our septic tank?
Got rich and gone nuts?
Conceited, crazy fool!
Damn loser.
What?
What did you just say?
Watch your mouth! Stupid harlot!

What? Harlot?
That's right! Harlot!
Fine! I'm a harlot!
So what! You damn bastard!
Want to get beat up by a harlot!
Shit! Stop it!
So what if I'm a barmaid's girl!
I quit this damn school!
Oh no!
Young-sook!
Young-sook! What are you doing?
What are you doing?
PARK Young-sook!
Thank you for everything.
Where are you going?
Young-sook!
Why're you crying?
Didn't bring something again?
Let's see. We had to bring...
color paper, scissors, and a compass.
What is it?
Forget it.
It's the compass?
What's this?
I got another one.
Let's go.
Dang!
Joong-gil's outside.
You caused trouble again?
You just moved back. Not again.
Shit!
Mom! She's acting up again!
Some big sister.
- Joong-gil!
- KANG Joong-gil!
Where were you?
On Dad's errand.
Young-sook is at our hideout!
Why's she there?
Don't go there.
It's trouble.
I gotta go on my errand.
See ya.
Don't go there!

- I won't!
- Don't go!
Warned you!
You okay?
Forget it. Damn school.
What?
Did So-hee's dad hurt you?
- Back off.
- You're hurt. Let me see.
Forget it!
Damn bastard, hitting a girl!
The hell!
It's not like you'll get revenge for me.
Right.
Can I stay here tonight?
I don't wanna go home.
Sure.
What are you going to do now?
I'll think about that later.
But shouldn't you graduate from high school?
It's not like I'm going to college.
What about you?
You used to get good grades.
Who doesn't do well in elementary school?
Me! I was never good in school.
I copied your homework a lot.
You're smart. You can catch up quick.
Forget it.
You're the only one who thinks that.
It's true.
Go home.
Why? Wanna stay with me?
Ah, don't joke like that.
I'll go. Rest up.
- Bye.
- See ya.
Shit.
Wait! Hold on!
That's not it.
- Get lost!
- I can explain!
Where were you?
I asked you a question.
What's it to you?

You were with Joong-gil, weren't you!
Get lost. I'm tired.
What did you two do?
The hell!
What did you do!
Fine.
We did something! So what!
I brought some home made wild grape wine.
It's good.
Drinking before breakfast?
Wild grapes?
Is that a skirt or pants?
It's perfect to work in.
Air flows in nicely cuz it's wide.
- You think?
- It suits you.
Where'd you buy it?
Just found it lying around. Why?
- I want one, too.
- Forget it.
Shit.
Shit?
What's up with him again?
They're like that at his age.
A stormy period of adolescence.
Adolescence? Where'd you learn that?
It's in the textbooks.
Isn't Sunday School the only school
you went to?
Drink it and give me some.
Out of my way!
Joong-gil!
We got trouble!
Gwang-sik's here!
- Oh shit!
- Bastard!
Move!
You're the man, sir!
That damn coward.
Those shitheads are dead!
Hey, Gwang-sik!
No other high school fools...
Hey, Gwang-sik!
No other high school fools

ever crawled in here.
What'd you come here for?
We got rules!
Relax.
Just hand KANG Joong-gil over.
Then, I'll go quietly.
Joong-gil's one of us. He stays.
If he fooled around with my gal,
he's gotta pay!
Joong-gil? Is that true?
No, sir! No way.
Son of a bitch!
You're using Joong-gil as an excuse
to start war?
Damn bastards.
You wanna fight?
Fine. It's war.
Of course it's war! You bastard!
I saw everything!
Let's go.
Bye, sir.
You're leaving?
Sorry, man. It's okay.
Hurry up!
Ah...Joong-gil is...
I swear I didn't!
You son of a bitch!
Young-sook!
Why're you here?
What are you doing?
Can't you tell?
He should pay for fooling around with you.
Cut the bullshit, you ass!
- I told you I didn't do anything!
- Go!
- But...
- Hurry!
Okay.
Stop.
Come back here, fool!
See this?
Take one step
and I'll wash your mugs with it.
Splash it if you dare.

I'm leaving.
Remember this?
Back in grade one...
I cried for not bringing one,
then you gave me yours.
I remember.
Why did you?
It's cuz I had two.
Really?
Sorry about today.
It won't happen again.
You can go alone, right?
See ya.
Hey, Young-sook!
Why do you like me?
For what reason?
No reason. I just do.
Me, too.
I had feelings for you, too.
But when dad got mixed up with your mom,
I gave up.
Really?
But that didn't matter to me.
What?
Good thing you gave up.
Oh no!
It's burning!
I'm back from school!
Joong-gil.
Your dad came back.
What?
He's back from Saudi Arabia in 8 years.
And your mom is no longer here.
What?
- Poor boy.
- Mommy...
Mommy!
But Granny's here.
- We're here.
- I'm okay.
- Mother!
- You're drunk!
- Who are you?
- It's Joong-gil.

Joong-gil? My son!
Let's go in.
Come on.
Go in.
Joong-gil!
Go away!
What's going on?
Is this good?
You're Joong-gil's gal?
The fool touched my gal.
So, I'm doing the same.
Gotta get revenge.
I thought it was about horses.
The students shouldn't watch it.
Let's go that way.

HORSE LOVER:

Did you hear that?
No!
It was a scream!
Go check.
Who's there?
Go over there! Not that way!
- Hey!
- See you next time.
You fools!
- Let's go.
- Who are you boys?
Fools! Come back!
Stop right there!
You fools!
There's someone there.
What happened to you?
Do you still like me?
Yah.
Then, go kill Gwang-sik.
- Take care, sir!
- See ya.
Is that a knife?
Came to kill me?
Go ahead.
Stab me.
Now.
Count from 1 to 50.

What?
Count.
One.
Next.
Two.
Three.
Hey! Look at his face!
Who beat you up?
Gwang-sik! That son of a bitch!
CHO Gwang-sik!
You dare hurt So-hee?
Why? Can't I?
Of course not. She's my girl!
Bastard.
So, now what?
I'll take you on bastard. One on one.
Got an ambulance ready?
You're dead! Bastard!
Son of a bitch!
Die! Die!
Crazy fools...
Bastard! Loser!
FROM HONG-SUNG TO SEOUL
Long time no see.
The fool came to me last night.
Brought a knife trying to kill me.
Cuz I hurt the girl from Seoul.
I gotta get revenge.
You came to tell me that shit?
Just go. It's over for me.
Really?
So, I can kill that bastard?
Hey!
What do you want?
Look.
You wanna break our alliance?
Will you give up your throne for that fool?
If I do, will you let him off?
I'll ask one last question.
You never once had feelings for me?
Nope.
Never.
Fine.
You were right.

You rule now.
So many...
Let's get it over with.
CHO Gwang-sik!
That fool's got a death wish!
Come out. You bastard.
KANG Joong-gil.
I can't touch you, so just go.
You bastard!
- Cut the crap!
- Hey!
You want me to lay off So-hee?
Yes.
Fine. Go.
And about your sister...
she didn't run away cuz of me.
That bastard!
What time is it!
Do what you want! Why crawl in here, fool!
Shit.
What are you doing?
What are you doing in the dark?
Get out!
What's with you these days? Get up!
Get up!
Shit! Get out!
What's with your face?
First girls and now you go around fighting?
You think that's cool?
Wanna become a gangster?
You fool!
Puttin' up his mom's picture and all...
You searched my room?
Why! It's my room!
You have no right to say that!
That's a laugh.
What did you say?
It's true!
Mom left home cuz you had an affair!
I got your blood!
You're the one who should be sorry to mom!
Why you!
Shit.
Go ahead!

Hit me again! Hit me!
Kill me!
Shit!
Shit!
You idiot! What are you doing!
Shit!
You crazy fool!
Still think mom left cuz of dad?
Mom had an affair.
That's why she left.
Dad lied for your sake. Don't you get it?
Cut the bullshit!
Don't believe me? Go check Dad's closet!
It's hard enough for him as it is!
What's going on?
Joong-gil! What are you doing!
Joong-gil!
What's with you?
I threw 'em away. Why are they hanging here?
That fool!
Leave 'em, Mother! Please!
Stop throwing 'em away!
- Let go! Forget her!
- She could come back!
Leave 'em!
You poor fool!
My poor son.
My poor boy...
Mother!
Who's this?
Your son's home!
My boy!
- I had no idea!
- Surprised?
You've lost weight.
Hon! I'm home!
- Of course.
- Did you eat?
- Huh?
- Where's my wife?
My wife?
- Yes?
- Well, ah...
- Oh no...

- What?
Let's go inside.
What's wrong?
- Oh my...
- What's wrong?
You poor thing.
What do you mean?
My poor son...
What is it!
What happened!
Oh no! Son! No...
Where'd she go?
Son!
Hello, sir.
Hello, sir.
What happened to your face?
Didn't even go home?
Stop wasting your life over So-hee.
And stay away from Gwang-sik.
There's no way you'll beat Gwang-sik.
By the way...
About Young-sook...
But she could beat Yeon-hwa any day.
Right.
But she never once fought back.
Why?
I'm not sure if I should tell you this.
What?
Young-sook...
got beat up to save Joong-gil.
What the hell...
What?
What do you want?
Open your eyes.
She didn't even blink.
Why'd she throw herself for a fool like you.
Go in and poop.
KANG Joong-gil.
I can't touch you, so just go.
Young-sook...
got beat up to save Joong-gil.
Son of a bitch!
You bastard!
You jerk!

Die!
You son of a bitch!
You bastard!
Get him!
Son of a bitch!
Die! You bastard!
You piece of shit!
Bastard!
Bastard!
Stop it! You bastard!
Come out!
- Shithead!
- You bastard!
Stop it!
Die! Bastard!
Joong-gil!
Let go or don't?
Let go, you bastard.
Joong-gil!
Joong-gil!
- Gwang-sik!
- Joong-gil!
- Gwang-sik!
- Joong-gil!
- Gwang-sik!
- KANG Joong-gil!
Young-sook...
Young-sook!
She's not here! She moved to Seoul!
Joong-gil!
How could you let her go!
Where's Young-sook?
She went to Seoul!
Joong-gil...
I'm not running away.
Talking about the past with you,
I realized something.
Other than you, I never thought
about what I wanted.
So, I'm going to start looking.
So...
I hope you become what you want, too.
Cut the sailor crap
and start studying with this.

You can do it.

I really believe that.

Promise?

- See the date? October 31st?

- Yes!

I'm getting married

at a hall in town at noon.

Quiet!

If you got time, come by and have some food.

Yes, sir!

Dismissed!

He's getting married? No way!

What's that?

I WANT TO LOVE YOU

FOR WHO YOU ARE:

CHINESE RESTAURANT 6 PM, SO-HEE

What is it?

Are you going?

Looks like it.

Joong-gil!

Are you going?

Looks like it.

Let's go grab a snack.

- Of course.

- You're buying?

I didn't order this.

- When he comes...

- He ordered it.

What?

Joong-gil ordered it, then left.

He's not coming.

I'm home.

How long's it been?

Three years?

Uncle!

Joong-gil!

What took you so long!

Hold on.

Meet my fianc.

Hello.

Who's that?

Go on.

Oh my...

Why put that there of all places?
So I can see it at least 20 times a day.
- Quit smoking!
- Just pour me a drink.
What's she eating?
What happened to all your hair?
It's in our genes. You'll lose yours, too.
I'm so disappointed.
A girl's beauty is in the heart.
A heart that loves me.
You've totally lost it.
Fool.
I've met countless girls all over the world.
But she's the only one I'd trust my life with.
I'm betting my life on that lovely lady.
Whatever.
Still want to be a sailor?
Tell me if you do.
I quit, but I can still pull some strings.
It's okay.
I found something to do here.
Don't leave her alone there. Go on.
She's eating..
Did you have lots to eat?
We should get you a wig for the wedding.
- Next it's your turn to get married.
- Why bring that up now!
- Sure.
- Have a drink.
KANG JOONG-GIL, TOP STUDENT IN
ANIMAL SCIENCE AT STATE UNIVERSITY
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight.
Two, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight.
Why you..
Everyone's watching.
A LEE YEON-WOO FILM
I heard you ran 10 hours a day
for six years straight.
How did you do that?
I just had too much energy.
What?
If I didn't do anything,
I'll just think weird thoughts.
But it all went away when I ran.

I'm a hot, young bloods!