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# Love Forecast

By Byeong-heon Lee

CJ ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS  
A POPCORN FILM PRODUCTION  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER  
JEONG TAE-SUNG

Typhoon Bolaven is advancing  
northward at a high speed.  
A strong rain front is affecting  
LEE SEUNG-GI, MOON CHAE-WON  
most of the country  
especially around Mokpo region  
where we have a heavy rainfall  
LEE SEO-JIN  
especially around Mokpo region  
where we have a heavy rainfall  
of 30 mm/h and along the west coastline...  
You should check this out.

Hi, there! I'm Kim Hyeon-woo,  
your weather goddess.  
As you see, we're being hit  
by the most brutal rainstorm.  
I can barely keep my eyes open  
or speak properly.

This is absolutely refreshing!  
A typhoon warning is in  
effect in most of the area  
and the maximum instantaneous wind speed...  
This girl you're watching is Kim Hyeon-woo.  
My best buddy of 18 years.

- Keep filming!  
- You alright, Hyeon-woo?  
She's recently launched  
an online weather channel  
and is touching the hearts  
lonely men every day.

Did you see that?  
I'm Kim Hyeon-woo, your weather goddess.

- Get some wind in your hair.  
- She's on.

Everyone adores her.  
Come chase a double rainbow with me.  
Go, go, go!

LOVE FORECAS By the time I completed military duties,  
Hyeon-woo had become a  
top weather presenter.

Here is tomorrow's weather forecast.  
As the heat wave continues into tomorrow,  
the temperature will remain the same.  
Low pressure building up in  
west China will give rise to  
a soothing breeze that caresses your face.  
- A gentle breeze... - But in places,  
we're expecting a gust of wind at 10 m/s  
so, be careful if you're planning  
to wear a skirt like me.  
I'm Kim Hyeon-woo from Weather Today.  
The last 100 days have been  
building toward this moment.  
I will make her mine today.  
You can count on that happening.  
Sorry. Did you wait long?  
I want to stop seeing you.  
Wow, you always surprise me!  
I prepared a surprise for you, too.  
I'm not playing with you.  
Are you mad because I'm late?  
Come on, baby. It's our  
100 day anniversary.  
Can't you be cool about it?  
There are not many people  
who can remain cool  
when they're getting dumped.  
The girl I dated 5 years ago,  
3 days before 100 day anniversary...  
I can't stand you anymore.  
I hate the smell of your sweat.  
I hate your sweaty armpits.  
I hate you from head to toe.  
I'm scared someone might see you.  
Dry your damn armpits.  
But this is no way to break up...  
2 years ago, 18 days to  
100 day anniversary...  
But, baby...  
You're my girl.  
Whoever you meet, whatever you do,  
I'll wait for you no matter what.  
The truth is...  
- Is it a letter for me?

- I'm getting married.  
What?  
Is that supposed to be a joke?  
Baby, please.  
Hey!  
There should be a code of  
ethics between lovers.  
This is not about being cool.  
We've been together for 100 days. This  
is no way to break up with someone.  
And I asked the question  
you should never ask.  
Did you...  
even love me?  
Her answer was very complex.  
I don't know.  
Sorry.  
Time to move on.  
I'm heartbroken. Cheer me up, cake!  
A gentle breeze, my ass!  
I got slapped in the  
face by a gust of wind.  
What the...?  
I'm the owner of this motel.  
Some idiot lit up candles  
and left the damn room  
with the window open.  
That's him! That's the idiot.  
A man accidentally set fire in a hotel  
while preparing a romantic evening...  
According to the police, the  
man lit dozens of candles  
and the left the room unattended  
to get his girlfriend.  
Hyeon-woo! Over here.  
I'm over here.  
Good evening, officers.  
I'm here for Kang Jun-su.  
Wow, you're really her.  
You're so much prettier in person.  
I'm a big fan of yours.  
My friend is a harmless  
guy, just a little dim.  
Let me apologize on his behalf.

Don't worry. The insurance's  
got it covered.  
Oh, you're so kind.  
The price of failed romance was big.  
But I'm grateful that that  
I have her as my friend.  
Thank you so much.  
For your tireless devotion and service.  
Smile for the camera.  
One, two, three.  
Let's get a drink, bro.  
Shut up, dickhead.  
Getting dumped wasn't enough  
that you had to set fire?  
You're all I've got. Give me a hug.  
I was so scared I almost wet my pants.  
Piss off. I had a long day.  
Why?  
Because of that bastard?  
How about some dew with trotters?  
What do you say?  
Call!  
Don't be alarmed.  
It's her favorite combination.  
Soju with pigs trotters will  
wash away any troubles.  
Meaning let's get a drink.  
Hi, guys!  
- Hi, Mina!  
- Hi, Mina!  
Where is Jae-jung?  
A dancing bar opened across the street.  
He practically lives there.  
A dancing bar?  
And he didn't tell me about it?  
Can you go get him?  
He treats me like his little sister.  
What's wrong with her?  
Save the crap!  
Does that hurt?  
I'm hurting, too.  
It hurts right here. This  
sharp, throbbing pain...  
Want a rub?

Alright, I admit it.  
I'm in love with him.  
I'm dying to make him mine.  
I want to introduce him to you,  
show him off to the world...  
walk around with him holding hands.  
I want the normal little  
things that other lovers do.  
Normal when it's not a married man.  
This is nothing but an adulterous affair.  
What pathetic pair we are!  
One sets fire for a romantic evening,  
the other is having an  
affair with a married man.  
- Hence dew with trotters.  
- Shut up.  
Just have a drink with me.  
You want to see me get hospitalized again?  
I'll kill you if you burp.  
No burping.  
That's why you always get dumped.  
You're like a horse with busted balls.  
Thank a lot, man.  
It may be hard to believe but it's true.  
Like she says I'm a man of principles  
who can only gallop forward  
like a horse with busted balls.  
- That's too much.  
- I love soju.  
I feel like shit. Why can't  
you have one drink with me?  
Fine, I'll drink by myself.  
Open up your forehead.  
What will I do about you?  
I'm feeling it. I'm feeling it coming.  
They say they love me then they leave me.  
I don't know what love is anymore.  
I just don't.  
Mom...  
Why did you choose me  
From all those people  
What's the words after?  
Want me to call the singer?  
I don't know...

Foul-mouthed and violent,  
the worst type of drunk you can get.  
That's my friend, Hyeon-woo.  
Why did you choose me  
From all those people  
You're not hurting from love.  
You're just angry because  
you can't have him.  
Shut up, idiot!  
Aw, my ear!  
I miss him.  
Who are you calling?  
I want to hear his voice.  
Hey, no! Don't.  
Oh, come on.  
Hello...?  
It's me.  
I had a drink with a man.  
And I'm being carried on his back.  
Right now as we speak.  
That doesn't bother you?  
Shush! You're waking everyone up.  
- Say something.  
- Say what?  
Hello, I'm that guy.  
The line's dead.  
Do you mind? I'm the one  
that got dumped today.  
Hey!  
Who asked you, asshole?  
Walk faster!  
Aw, my tail bone!  
It hurts.  
It hurts like shit.  
It hurts like shit.  
Hey!  
Kang Jun-su!  
Idiot.  
How did I end up here?  
You made yourself at home.  
I feel like shit.  
12 bomb shots, 15 shots of soju...  
That's 3 bottles of green  
and 8 beers. Don't call

yourself a human being.  
That's not so bad.  
I never should've let you move out.  
Move back in with us.  
You end up here drunk three  
nights a week anyway.  
I'm not giving up my hard-earned freedom.  
I'll live freely until I get married.  
Oh, please!  
When weren't you ever free?  
Watch your tone, kid.  
When you grow up, you'll live freely, too.  
You'll date men and get your heart broken.  
Sure. As long as it's not a married man.  
You know what I think?  
You should behave yourself until  
you find a nice young man  
like Jun-su to marry.  
She's not my type, dad.  
We're different classes altogether.  
No, you're a match made in heaven.  
Screw-up and a bigger screw-up.  
- Who's the bigger screw-up?  
- Who's the bigger screw-up?  
- Jinx!  
- Jinx!  
Why does my jaw hurt?  
I accidentally stepped  
on your face last night.  
You got up and made a call.  
Please pick up.  
Why aren't you picking up?  
You're a bad man.  
I did what?  
Where's my phone?  
Where is it?  
20 outgoing calls:  
Lee Dong-jin, Producer  
See? A massive screw-up.  
Why didn't you stop me?  
This soup is amazing.  
- It's good, right?  
- Oh, yeah.  
It's not like what you



think between him and me.  
- Ours is a platonic...  
- Ours?  
He is someone's husband.  
Does that bastard come here?  
Stop calling him bastard  
or I'll rip your mouth.  
Fine! 'He'...  
Does he ever come here?  
I scrub the floor for God's sake.  
No, he was never here.  
Stop imagining things.  
And it's my apartment not yours.  
I have a share in the property.  
I decorated the damn place.  
Yes, mommy.  
Look, it's mom.  
Hi, mom!  
- Hello, Mrs. Kim! - Hi, Jun-su!  
Is it going to rain today?  
I have to do laundry.  
There's 10% chance of rain  
but with high humidity,  
the laundry index is 50.  
Is that a go or no go?  
I wouldn't, if I were you.  
Alright... Bye, mom.  
Is this how you want to live?  
Worrying all the time?  
I will stop seeing him.  
I know this'll never work out.  
You know men love me.  
Sure. You're fun and crazy.  
And tomboyish.  
I'm tomboyish?  
Your type gets men excited at first.  
You love to party. You  
seem like a lot of fun.  
But that doesn't last.  
Why?  
Because ultimately, men want a real woman.  
Men love women not men for a reason.  
Fuck you.  
Hey...

Have you ever seen a man this pretty?  
Have you?  
This is amazing.  
How nobody recognizes you in the street.  
Not a single person!  
Right?  
It's good that you didn't  
bother with sunglasses.  
How come you always get dumped?  
Are you premature or something?  
No, I'm totally mature.  
Besides, when a woman is in love  
she doesn't care about  
the size or duration...  
So, you are premature.  
I think I'm a pretty decent man.  
A man?  
Biologically, yes.  
What?  
Can I help you?  
Is it going to rain today?  
I don't think so.  
Can I shake your hand?  
Please, she's trying to relax.  
That's okay.  
- Wow, you're so...  
- Thank you.  
- So stunning.  
- Thank you.  
Thanks.  
Have a good one.  
Bye.  
I rarely get mad. I'm  
considerate and sensitive.  
Or small-minded?  
I have a sound mind and  
a sense of morality.  
You mean, conservative and boring?  
Girls say I'm a nice guy.  
They say that when there's absolutely  
nothing else to complement on.  
Besides, you're a man who can't drink.  
What am I supposed to do?  
What's a real man?

There are two virtues  
that define a real man.  
Spending generously or good  
looks is only transient.  
What is it then?  
You either push her against the wall  
or be a gentleman to the end.  
My heart was thumping.  
Get your act straight.  
Flirt with Jae-jung again  
and I'll break your leg.  
Don't go near him. Understood?  
Baby!  
I'm back.  
Were you at the dancing bar again?  
Cut it out, will ya?  
What will you cut for me? This bra strap?  
I'm gonna be so bad  
and walk around in skimpy outfits.  
Will you stop being so cute?  
I'm cute to you?  
Not sexy?  
Hey, man...  
You smell like fruit.  
Hey!  
I really want you but I'll restrain myself.  
I'll be a gentleman.  
I will rot away from waiting.  
Mina!  
You have no manners as friends.  
My customers ask for  
trotters because of you.  
But it's not on the menu.  
They get disappointed. Soon,  
I'll be out of business.  
Jun-su and I decided that we'll  
no longer give shit about love.  
We'll just drink our days away.  
Take your damn trotters home.  
Let's focus more on constructive things.  
Like politics, economy,  
culture and environment...  
What else? War! Religion!  
We've been turning a blind

eye on important issues  
and been hung upon trivial  
matters like boy-girl problems.  
Isn't that right?  
Drink up.  
From this moment, there is no love.  
I'll drink to that.  
To a meaningful life.  
To a meaningful life.  
Hello, Mr. Kang!  
Hey! No running in the corridors.  
Say yes!  
Girls are complicated.  
Did you see this?  
It's so pathetic.  
I bet his intentions were genuine.  
Why the long face?  
Got dumped again?  
Isn't it like the fourth time?  
Third.  
And this time, I dumped her.  
Hello?  
Jun-su?  
Who's this?  
You forgot the voice of your sergeant?  
It's me, Andrew.  
Long time, sir.  
- Long time, man. - I know.  
Where did you get my number?  
I took some trouble.  
You were gonna hook me up  
with your friend, Hyeon-woo.  
- Remember?  
- Sorry?  
I won't be an embarrassment.  
I went to study abroad after I left army.  
Hello? Hello...?  
Sergeant? You're breaking up...  
We're expecting heavy rain  
in the central region.  
This year's first rain warning  
will be issued in Seoul.  
I got off work.  
Dinner?

You don't have to shout... dumbass.  
Shall I get trotters and  
meet you at the Bathhouse?  
I have a dinner appointment.  
I don't.  
It's a company dinner.  
I didn't ask. Do I sense awkwardness?  
I have a company dinner.  
So, I can't meet you.  
I'm sorry. Okay?  
Why are you apologizing?  
You never apologize for canceling on me.  
You're meeting him, aren't you?  
What are you talking about?  
You're so busted.  
Hello...? You're breaking up.  
Don't pull that on me!  
- Hello...? Hey!  
- Hello?  
Hello?  
Urgh, I hate you!  
Come on, let's go.  
Why didn't you take the flowers right away?  
I didn't want give an  
impression that I'm easy.  
That's so manipulative.  
Let's call it time delay.  
What's on your mind, Jun-su?  
I can't figure out girls.  
Hyeon-woo tells me men  
are one of two things.  
Either you push her against the  
wall or be a gentleman to the end.  
What do you think?  
Hyeon-woo is like your own sister.  
How can you look at her that way?  
It's not like that.  
Just listen to your heart.  
Do as you feel like.  
It might work better.  
Girls like that.  
Men who take initiative.  
Take initiative?  
She's such a traitor.

She only swore yesterday  
that she doesn't need love.  
Never trust a girl's words.  
But women are so nice.  
Look at her. That body...  
Hey.  
I've decided to take her  
seriously since last night.  
Look...  
Maybe that was too hasty.  
You must be new here.  
Excuse me.  
Yes?  
Get your ass over here now.  
I'm in the middle of a  
meeting with a client.  
Shall I come over?  
I'll be right back.  
I'll see you later.  
Good luck, man.  
- What are you looking at?  
- Sorry?  
I wasn't looking at your boobs.  
Why weren't you?  
Should I be?  
I hate it when when men stare.  
I'm telling you, I wasn't.  
Why the hell not?  
It hurts my pride if you don't look at all.  
What do you want me to do?  
Steal occasional glances.  
Occasional glances?  
Now what?  
I'm stealing glances.  
What do you do for living?  
I teach elementary school kids.  
You're a school teacher?  
Yup.  
I'm very interested in that profession.  
I see.  
Do you have a girlfriend?  
You're a tough one.  
- You don't burp.  
- We broke up.

Why did you break up?  
I don't know. I did everything she asked...  
Do you do everything that  
a girls asks of you?  
Of course. It's my girlfriend.  
Would you down that for me?  
This is perfect.  
Let's go out for a walk.  
There are mosquitoes.  
Let's go look at flowers tomorrow.  
The palace garden must  
be in full bloom by now.  
We'll take a walk holding hands.  
You can just look in the mirror.  
What?  
If you want to look at a flower.  
I love this smell.  
It's so good that it makes my eyes close.  
It's fabric softener.  
You know...  
that I can't do anything for you.  
I'm a big girl. I'm happy being where I am.  
You have fallen for me.  
Sorry?  
Wanna go out with me?  
I'm a good girl. I go to college.  
I'm young. I've got the looks.  
I'm not frigid. And I'm  
not the whining type.  
Have a drink with me after my shift?  
What's this intense feeling?  
I thought it only existed in movies.  
Unbelievable!  
What are you doing? Come here.  
You got me a present.  
It's sexy just like you.  
I'm like this wallet?  
Pleasantly languid but  
with a hidden firmness.  
If you compare it to weather,  
it's the quiet before the storm.  
What am I to you?  
- You're a god sent...  
- Gift?

Homework!

This crazy girl I'm supposed to care for.

A homework.

You're like potato chips.

I can't get enough of you.

If I compare it to taste,  
simply irresistible.

Take it, or she'll get worried.

Hello?

I'm at work.

No.

What is it?

Hee-jin...

We're in the elevator. They've got cameras.

I ruined the night for you.

You okay?

I'm fine.

You should go.

I won't be able to come back.

Call up some friends and have fun.

Go home.

Okay. Take care when you leave.

I don't need to be sitting  
in the interview.

I trust you and the chief  
will make a sound decision.

Fine.

I'm coming up.

Shit, I'm late.

What are you leering at, pervert?

You have a run in your panty hose.

Excuse me?

Oh, shit!

Since my father passed away my mother  
and I have lived in Jeju Island.

In my early teens, I moved  
alone to Seoul to study  
while my mother ran a small  
orange farm on the island.

The only TV she ever watches  
is the weather forecast.

Weather information is vitally  
important to farmers.

This is a way for me to



deliver weather forecast  
as well as a way to reach  
my mother everyday.  
Why not just move back  
home and join farming?  
I gave that a thought.  
But my mother pointed out that  
you don't need the beauty or  
articulate pronunciation for farming.  
She's a real treasure.  
The face, the body...  
She's a whole package.  
Have a drink, Dong-jin.  
Hey, you're making her uncomfortable.  
Hyeon-woo, are you uncomfortable?  
No, I'm fine.  
Your being here makes me uncomfortable.  
- You should go.  
- Excuse me?  
I said go.  
You're embarrassing me in front of her.  
You don't care about how she feels?  
Do you have a crush on her?  
You were embarrassing yourself.  
The most important virtue  
of a weather presenter  
is delivering forecast  
with a live expression.  
It doesn't come from the  
face but your heart.  
Your heart...  
More.  
A little more. Come on.  
A little more.  
Come on.  
Does it hurt?  
Just a little more. Breathe in,  
breathe out.  
A little more.  
Breathe in.  
Again.  
I'm calm now.  
Right?  
This is the best way to

rid of your desires.  
Can't we have sex first  
and worry about it later?  
You know what?  
Although we hooked up in a bar,  
I don't want to take you for granted.  
You know how I feel.  
Don't you?  
Pick up the phone, damn it!  
You... wanna die? Where r u? Come get me!  
You're a real tough one.  
I'm really impressed.  
No one's ever resisted me.  
I'm the man, eh?  
Don't be a gentleman next time.  
See ya.  
Bye, tough guy.  
See ya.  
I'm not drunk! Come get me, slave!  
Wake up.  
Hyeon-woo. Wake up.  
It's time to go home.  
You!  
Where have you been?  
You're drunk out of your wits.  
Pack up. Let's go home.  
I'm not drunk.  
I'm the weather goddess!  
And I'm not going home.  
It's cold and dark.  
I'm not going until I finish off the drink.  
You can't finish it.  
Let's take the bottle home.  
Come on. Just one drink.  
Have one drink with me.  
Give it to me.  
Hey...  
Happy now?  
Let's go.  
Come on, Jun-su.  
I said not the bridge.  
You know I hate high places.  
It's so good though.  
Feel the breeze?

It's chilly.  
Hurry up.  
Wait up.  
Look in the mirror if you  
want to see flowers?  
Isn't he the sweetest?  
I'm gonna make a book of his quotes.  
Book of quotes, my ass!  
Are you that stupid?  
He just wanted to avoid going  
out in public with you.  
Coward! Son of darkness.  
What do you see in him anyway?  
Come on.  
Wait.  
Ta-ta.  
Wow.  
You were my knight in  
shining armor last night.  
This is a special gift.  
What for?  
For picking me up last night.  
It's eel.  
I stayed up all night to make it.  
You mean the lady from  
my favorite eel place.  
This is why you have no girlfriend.  
Can't you just pretend to fall for it  
even if you know the truth?  
Potato chips? You don't even like it.  
Simply irresistible taste, you know?  
What the heck?  
I want to go on a boat ride.  
Really?  
I'll take you.  
With that special someone.  
Who? Me?  
Piss off.  
It's the third week of June.  
The seasonal rain front has been  
moving northward over the night.  
As you can see, we're getting  
heavy rain of 30 mm/h  
in most parts of the country.

There'll be showers accompanied  
by lightning and thunder  
and some odd hail expected  
over inland areas.  
Showers always strike sun expectedly.  
So, it's advisable to prepare  
for rain at all times.  
I'm Kim Hyeon-woo from Weather Today.  
I can see your underwear  
right through that dress.  
Is this supposed to be joke?  
I've told you to keep  
dignity as a meteorologist.  
Don't try to be an object of sexual fantasy.  
It won't happen again.  
I think the dress looks fine.  
What's the viewer reaction?  
'Stimulates imagination...'  
'Eye-opening...'  
'My favorite TV time...'  
It's all positive.  
Sir,  
there's an odd comment.  
I saw Kim Hyeon-woo going  
into a hotel with a man.  
There are rumors about her having  
an affair with a married man.  
I don't think it's a passing gossip.  
If it turns out to be true,  
it's a career ender.  
Have a word with her.  
Yes, sir.  
Wait.  
That was close.  
Goddess, you were amazing today.  
The ratings went through the roof.  
Is that right?  
I guess the viewers liked the dress.  
Does it do for you, too?  
That's very inappropriate.  
- Good night.  
- See you tomorrow.  
Are you mad at me? Or  
are you being jealous?

Are you doing this because you  
feel bad about the other night?  
You know I forgot all about it.  
Did you call me in the middle  
of the night, the other day?  
What do you expect from me?  
I'm very disappointed with you.  
My wife and kids are back in  
town for school holidays.  
We're going on a family vacation.  
I've been acting irrationally.  
Let's not make things uncomfortable.  
What do you mean by that?  
Do you want our working  
relationship to continue?  
I think you know what I mean.  
- Cheers!  
- Cheers!  
It's so good. Have a bite.  
It's good, isn't it?  
- Let's go.  
- Don't touch me.  
Come on.  
Who are you?  
It's none of your business.  
Take a walk, alright?  
She's my girl.  
Baby, it was just a stupid fight.  
I said it was over!  
- Let's talk about it.  
- We broke up.  
It's all my fault and I'm sorry. Come on.  
- Baby...  
- Leave me alone.  
I'll make it up to you.  
This time, it barely lasted ten days.  
Surely, this can't happen  
to a lot of people.  
But why to me always?  
Give me a drink.  
Hey, goddess.  
Hi, Hyeon-woo.  
Why don't you get a scrub, too?  
Here.

Get them some dressing gown.  
Get them some dressing gown.  
It's too bland.  
Bring out the absinthe.  
You're gonna cut off your ear, too?  
I'm not Gogh.  
'Guf' cut off his own ears?  
That's fucked up.  
Is he a friend of yours?  
There's nothing under 'Guf.'  
It's 'Gogh.' Van Gogh.  
- Get me the damn drink.  
- Ouch!  
I'm gonna start dating men.  
I'll date anyone and everyone.  
I'll date the entire country.  
Me, too.  
Go out with each other. Although  
it's a little incestuous...  
- Hey!  
- Hey!  
- Jinx!  
- Jinx!  
Roll down the shutter.  
Again?  
They're in a bad mood.  
- We'll close for the night.  
- Bring it on.  
Yeah, baby.  
Closed For Cleaning  
I thought you broke up with him.  
You're gonna move on?  
- It takes time.  
- What are you gonna do?  
I don't know.  
There's no other way.  
If the media sniffs it  
out, it's over for you.  
I know.  
You deserve better.  
You're a goddess for crying out loud!  
Sure...  
Is this man coated in gold?  
Gold?

Not gold.  
But he has a halo.  
And he shines like a star.  
I really don't understand.  
I don't understand either.  
But he's a man.  
A real man.  
A man?  
He's nothing but a selfish bastard.  
You said you wanted normal.  
There is no Kim Hyeon-woo  
in this relationship  
but a cheating husband and  
his adulterous lover.  
Please, find yourself.  
And stop crying, okay?  
How can you be so harsh?  
Go to hell.  
Hyeon-woo.  
Hyeon-woo?  
I'm sorry, okay?  
My bad. I'm real sorry.  
I must have had too much soda.  
I'm sorry, okay?  
Hey!  
Put the music up. My friend  
needs some lifting up.  
I am sorry for being an asshole.  
I'm real sorry, okay?  
I am so sorry.  
Hyeon-woo.  
Dance with me.  
Come on, buddy.  
Show me what you've got.  
Wow!  
Hello...? One second.  
That's that for me.  
How can I console her?  
Hyeon-woo,  
you feel nothing for me?  
Nada.  
I'm still not a man to you?  
That's right. It's been 18 years.  
As you may have noticed, for 18 years

I've been in love with her.  
Toilet! Toilet!  
Oh my God!  
Piss off.  
She was a princess from Jeju.  
Our first encounter was memorable.  
This is your room.  
Which one's yours?  
This one.  
I'll take this one.  
Now, piss off.  
Will you hurry up?  
Wait for me.  
Come on, turtle.  
I said wait.  
Will you be my girlfriend?  
Say yes!  
I need to check something.  
I don't feel the butterflies.  
Do you want to ride the Gyro Drop with me?  
I've always wanted to go  
when I have a boyfriend.  
I'm doing this specially for you.  
Huh?  
Do you know what this means?  
You gotta keep your words, okay?  
Hey!  
- You alright, kid? - The incident left me  
with acrophobia which still  
affects me to this day.  
I went on that ride like promised.  
Now, be my girlfriend.  
And, I didn't wet my pants.  
The man next to me spilt soda on me.  
I really really like you, Hyeon-woo.  
What a load of crap!  
Piss off.  
She said you can never get  
out with your own family.  
I'm sorry, bro.  
But you're not a man to me.  
I don't feel anything here.  
More importantly, you don't turn me on.  
You want butterflies?



Let's drink this and do it.  
What?  
Let me check something.  
Let me check, too.  
I had the most amazing dream in 18 years.  
Your breakfast, son.  
Last night is so vivid in my memory.  
Good morning.  
What are you doing here?  
What the...?  
- Did you sleep together?  
- No way.  
It's not like that.  
Of course, she wouldn't remember.  
She never did.  
I can't believe I'm letting this happen.  
Thank you, father... and mother.  
- Father?  
- What?  
Did you hit your head?  
We decided to go out.  
Ha!  
Good for you!  
- Water!  
- Here, honey.  
Your water.  
What does it feel like to  
finally kiss me after 18 years?  
What do you mean?  
Did you like it?  
I felt nothing. No butterflies.  
I didn't either.  
Why did you jump when I called you 'honey'?  
Are you scared that I might get clingy?  
Don't be silly. And stop teasing me.  
I know you don't look at me that way.  
Are you dumping me?  
Me?  
I don't trust my heart anymore.  
All I ever did was to follow it.  
Look how I ended up.  
I'm gonna quit this love business.  
I'm late for work.  
I'll see you later.

I guess it wasn't the right time again.  
The whole thing blew over  
and went back to normal.  
Are you Mr. Lee Dong-jin?  
- You must be...?  
- My name is Kang Jun-su.  
- Take a seat.  
- No,  
I'd rather stand.  
I wanted to meet you because  
Hyeon-woo is in a lot of pain.  
I know it's not my place  
but I would like you to stop seeing her.  
I understand your concern  
but it's all behind me.  
And it's none of your business  
whether we see each other or not.  
We...  
Please... Don't refer  
to you and her as 'we.'  
Let me finish.  
Whether we see each other again  
depends entirely on how she  
puts her feelings behind.  
So, instead of coming here,  
you should talk to her.  
Give me your words.  
That you'll never see her again.  
What a friend she has.  
Mr. Lee.  
I beg of you.  
Let her go.  
So that she can be happy again.  
Cut her out of your life.  
Please.  
You should go.  
A little more to the left.  
Left?  
Stop.  
Perfect.  
You should never invite men in.  
It'll only make you look easy.  
You want me to become a nun?  
Sounds good.

Whatever you say, mommy.  
The code for the door is 0113.  
That's your birthday.  
This is my apartment. You  
don't decide my keycode.  
What if you're unreachable or fall sick,  
who do you have other than me?  
Why did you bring this old  
pair of smelly shoes?  
Leave them out by the door.  
It's a scary world.  
Very funny.  
They don't smell.  
- Whoa! Sorry.  
- Wash your hands.  
Get them out of my sight.  
And clean the bathroom  
while you're in there.  
Are you cleaning it?  
You are, right?  
Why did you choose me  
from all those people  
I never wanted a passing affair...  
The heat wave hit the  
peninsula earlier than usual.  
Warnings have been issued  
throughout the country.  
The temperature in Seoul reached 36 C  
the highest recorded in 8 years.  
We could really use some cooling showers.  
I hope I can deliver the  
good news tomorrow.  
I'm Kim Hyeon-woo from Weather Today.  
Hey.  
Do you think you can go out  
with a friend of 18 years?  
Are you coming out of the closet?  
What?  
After all these years?  
- I'm not gay.  
- Jun-su...  
What are you doing?  
May I have your attention, please?  
Take a seat.

We have new trainee teachers.  
Would you like to say hello  
on behalf of others?  
Hello, my name is Jo Hee-jin.  
I'm very happy to meet you.  
Please give the new  
teachers a warm welcome.  
Don't get me wrong. I just love dancing.  
Why didn't you tell me that you  
were training to be a teacher?  
I wanted to surprise you.  
Why are you doing this to me?  
I broke up with him. It's over.  
Take me back.  
It's Friday. You should take me out.  
Everyone, it's burning Friday.  
Let's all get wet together!  
All the way...  
To the bottom!  
To where?  
To the bottom!  
Hey.  
Mina, don't fall too deep for him.  
He's full of whims. You'll  
end up getting hurt.  
It's because he's lonely.  
I like that about him. It's bestial.  
He's dangerous and wild.  
Makes me want to tame him.  
He is the weird one.  
It's a confusing day for me in many ways.  
What the hell am I doing here?  
'You're a tough one'?  
She's so blatant.  
She only speaks her mind.  
It's better than being coy.  
This exhibition is made to you.  
You men are so simple.  
Reacting shamelessly to  
anything that walks in skirt.  
Erection is an involuntary reaction.  
You can't control it.  
I thought you don't get  
turned on or get erections.

Hyeon-woo.  
Go away.  
It's hot.  
Long time, man.  
Sergeant! Long time no see.  
What brings you here?  
I was in the area and wanted  
to check out the exhibition.  
I see.  
Hi, Hyeon-woo.  
I'm Andrew. I'm a photographer.  
You look like you've made it, sir.  
I'm only starting out.  
And stop calling me sir.  
Talk to me like a friend.  
Can I?  
- Are you the same age?  
- No, I'm three years younger.  
So, I'm older than you.  
I don't care about age with women.  
Let's not be so polite.  
But we've only just met.  
What do you want?  
I give him credit for his audacity  
but he'll soon be faced with  
Hyeon-woo's cursing and retaliation.  
Hello?  
I'm sorry... I'll be right over.  
Sorry, guys. I forgot that  
I had another engagement.  
Will you be okay by yourselves?  
I can't believe I totally forgot.  
Sorry for leaving early.  
Have you decided how you'll get home?  
Okay... See you guys later.  
There... I'm being pushed aside again.  
It's European-style lobster.  
Do you know what they call a girl  
who eats like you in Europe?  
I'm not curious.  
A pretty pig.  
A little change of scenery.  
Maybe that's what she needs now  
more than a familiar comfort.

The truth is...

- Andrew is a good guy.

- Corporal Han Seong-gu!

Seok-chan!

My fear of height struck again.

You alright, man? You're acrophobic.

No soldier in special task force

bypasses rappel training.

Corporal, go!

Get in position. Don't look down.

It's not like I want to look down.

In position, Corporal.

I can't, sir. I can't.

I'll run in his place.

Descending.

Hyeon-woo!

Set me up on a date with

your friend, Hyeon-woo.

Andrew's had a crush on her

for quite a long time.

Your collect call request

has been rejected.

Sorry?

But why?

I wouldn't know, sir.

Let's get coffee.

Do you always decide

everything by yourself?

You must be so full of confidence.

I like things clear and simple. Don't you?

I should go.

Thank you for the wonderful dinner.

I had a great time.

So polite again.

Is that a sign for me to stay away?

Okay, I'll be straight with you.

I'm not into younger men.

I don't want a guy that

I have to look after.

So, that's what you want.

Then, let me look after myself

and look after you, too.

I should go.

I'm not into older girls either.

I'm just into you.  
That's me.  
Yup, that's Kim Hyeon-woo.  
Do you really not remember me?  
We first met when you  
visited Jun-su in the army.  
Hi, guys!  
Hi!  
Poor Jun-su, look at you sweat.  
Thank you for looking after my friend.  
I'm finishing my military duties soon.  
I'll call you. Wait for me.  
You're very forward, aren't you?  
I think that's cute.  
I became a street photographer  
after I left the army.  
And one day, I saw you in the street.  
Hyeon-woo?  
Like destiny.  
I won a competition with the  
picture I took of you that day.  
This is violation of my rights.  
It's not like that.  
It's okay when you take it from the back?  
'I didn't take the picture of this woman  
but the heart of the man  
who was following her.'  
That's what I said when  
I received the prize.  
Tell us about your first love.  
First love?  
First love! First love!  
First love! First love!  
Funny thing about love is...  
there's always one that gives  
love and one that receives it.  
What's important is to  
love than receiving love.  
My first love  
was a girl that I met when I was 11.  
That's all I'm telling you.  
Oh, come on!  
You're asking for a story  
to get away from studying.

Now get back to work.  
As we're expecting another  
hot and sunny day  
with high UV index,  
don't forget your hats and sunscreen.  
Producer, Lee Dong-jin  
On vacation  
Ta-ta!  
Did you make all this?  
Of course, I totally  
bought all of them myself.  
That's so sweet.  
Wait. Pictures.  
Am I a woman who gives  
love or receives love?  
What?  
What's her name?  
Oh, from earlier...  
I have a longtime friend  
called Kim Hyeon-woo.  
It's a man?  
You're not wrong about that.  
You look much cuter with this haircut.  
Look at me now.  
You know women, don't you?  
How to touch their heart.  
I don't know women.  
I only know how to touch you.  
I can't agree with you completely  
but you get extra points.  
You might look tough but  
you have a fragile heart.  
Really? You think you know me?  
Then, guess what I feel like eating.  
What do you want for dinner?  
Pig's trotters? Bone marrow soup?  
How about Italian?  
Excellent choice! Let's go for trotters.  
Why don't you try some?  
I don't do trotters.  
But Jun-su loves it.  
What the hell are you doing here?  
You little pervert!  
I'll throw you in jail, wanker.



It's a misunderstanding!  
Shut your filthy mouth or  
I'll cut off your penis!  
This is not a bath house. It's a bar.  
Shut your mouth.  
You're in big trouble, young man.  
Stop taking pictures.  
She scared me!  
Shall we go somewhere else?  
Come on.  
For the first time, I met a  
girl who's devoted to me.  
Why am I not happy?  
I'm okay.  
What did you like about me?  
You didn't burp in my face.  
It means you're considerate  
of other's feelings.  
- What's the matter?  
- Do you curse?  
Curse?  
Sometimes, when I'm mad.  
Let me hear it.  
Fuck, shit?  
That's too soft.  
Put some spirit into it.  
Say 'you fucking bastard.'  
You fucking bastard.  
That's not it.  
I wonder how Hyeon-woo does it.  
Let's try again. This  
time, a little louder.  
What the hell is the matter with you?  
What are you doing?  
Why are you looking for her in me?  
It's not like that.  
Forget it.  
Hee-jin!  
Hee-jin! Hee-jin!  
Let's just stop.  
She's been on your mind the whole time.  
I really wanted this to work.  
But I don't want to be a substitute.  
I'm sorry.

I felt terrible for her.  
We've had some hot sleepless nights.  
The heat wave that's continued  
over the last few days  
is causing tropical nights.  
Combined with high humidity,  
the climate can lead you  
to feel easily irritable.  
A little breadth of mind could  
help avoid hurting each other.  
I'm Kim Hyeon-woo from Weather Today.  
What are you up to?  
Drinking again?  
Ignoring my txt?  
U drunk? Shall I pick U up?  
Where are you?  
I was falling asleep when  
you woke me up, asshole.  
Kim Hyeon-woo.  
Are you seeing Andrew?  
Yup.  
He's kind a cute.  
Very masculine. A little crazy, too.  
Maybe I should think seriously about him.  
Did you decide to mess up your life?  
How is seeing Andrew messing up my life?  
He's not even your type.  
Not to forget, he is a total child.  
Skinny as hell like anchovy.  
If you're that skinny, it means  
he has an intestinal problem.  
Thanks a lot for fix me up  
with someone like that.  
I just wanted you to have dinner,  
take your mind off things.  
I didn't mean for you to  
be involved with a kid.  
You're getting more and  
more fucked up every day.  
What's wrong with you?  
You're the one that said I  
need a change of scenery.  
You're not in your right mind.  
You should focus on your

inner-self at a time like this.  
You've only just been dumped.  
Act your age.  
If you wish to die,  
take pills instead of getting on my nerves.  
That's a horrible thing to say.  
Hello? Hello?  
Hung up on me again?  
This is how you want to play it?  
Do you know what a sunflower means?  
What is it?  
'Look only at me.'  
Just a minute.  
Sure.  
What are you doing? Aren't you hot?  
I was lying down. I'm not feeling well.  
You're lying down, huh?  
Can I do my laundry today?  
Sure. The humidity index is alright.  
Got it.  
Hello?  
Did you see that?  
We should set up a lane in your apartment.  
You rock, girl!  
I must be a bowling genius.  
One second.  
What is it?  
Why is it so hot tonight?  
Another tropical night?  
It's 37 C.  
Got it.  
Hello? Hey!  
What the f...?  
What, now?  
Any chance of rain?  
Tropical nights will  
continue for a few days.  
- Got it. Get back to work.  
- Don't hang up on me!  
Asshole!  
- You like it, honey?  
- Still melting in my mouth.  
Check out on Hyeon-woo's table?  
Okay. Be right back.

Did you like the food, darling?  
It was fantastic.  
What do you have for dessert?  
I recommend dark chocolate cake  
to make your love deeper.  
And a divine cheese cake for you.  
Actually, she'll have green tea cake.  
Green tea.  
Boring!  
Green tea sounds good. Thank you.  
Rock paper scissors, loser  
picks up the check?  
Do it!  
Go on.  
Bring it on.  
Make up your mind.  
Rock paper scissors!  
Did you know that I'll win?  
It's always paper for Jun-su.  
I strategically let him win time to time.  
I use it to my advantage all other times.  
I envy him for knowing the  
littlest things about you.  
You two are that close.  
But Jun-su's not here yet.  
He can find his way home.  
What the heck?  
Hey! Wait!  
Hey!  
You're not drinking soda.  
This must be serious.  
Stupid potato chips!  
So, what's your take on the situation?  
What's wrong with her?  
What's wrong with my life?  
Stop being so polite with me.  
I feel distant.  
Really?  
I'm comfortable with it.  
It's like you're pushing me away.  
And Jun-su... He's always  
there when we meet.  
It seems to me that you're leading him on.  
That's not good for any of us.

This is not like you.  
'Jun-su'  
What am I like?  
Do you think Hyeon-woo really  
doesn't see me as a man?  
Wouldn't you be mad if you were me?  
I have all the right to be mad, don't I?  
I've been standing behind  
her for damn 18 years...  
Then, step up in front.  
Right?  
I am the one for her, aren't I?  
Like you don't appreciate  
the air you breathe.  
I'm like the air she breathes.  
You don't always have to  
feel the butterflies.  
How can you feel that everyday?  
I've got to tell her.  
Her phone's switched off.  
Why is it turned off?  
Let me summarize Hyeon-woo as I know her.  
One,  
she's not over that guy yet.  
Two,  
she has Jun-su who isn't  
exactly a friend nor a lover.  
They are very similar and are  
in a weird relationship.  
Three,  
there is an awesome younger  
guy who is crazy about her.  
She feels a little guilty toward him.  
You're right.  
All the way down to guilty conscience.  
I knew what I was getting myself into.  
So, that's fine.  
I'm happy to be your no. 3.  
It's a two people deal, love.  
So, what do you think?  
Should I stick around a little more?  
I am so pulling them apart.  
Do I look like a saint to you?  
I'm not giving them my blessing!

Jun-su,  
Mina wants to quit.  
Why?  
Thinking that she won't be around  
drives me crazy.  
It hurts here.  
What am I gonna do without her?  
Don't cry, man.  
I'm sorry...  
It's alright. It's gonna be fine.  
Women isn't our ultimate goal in life.  
Thanks.  
Hyeon-woo, my love will never change.  
I know. Love doesn't.  
It's people that change.  
Good night.  
What a horse shit!  
What the fuck, you little shit!  
My love will never change... Yikes!  
Kim Hyeon-woo.  
Wait for me.  
Wait.  
Kim Hyeon-woo.  
Why didn't you just invite him in?  
Piss off.  
You gonna keep seeing him?  
- Why are you doing this?  
- Why am I doing this?  
Forget it! Just...  
Don't have sex with him.  
Why not?  
Just don't, okay?  
You're pathetic.  
Pathetic?  
Alright, I'm pathetic.  
How sophisticated are you?  
Were you so excited that  
a younger guy likes you?  
If you don't shut up...  
People should know this.  
Everyone!  
Kim Hyeon-woo, the weather girl, hits men!  
Are you crazy?  
I'm not gonna let you hit me anymore.

Why would I?  
You don't know why I took it all this time.  
Do you even know what love is?  
A real love?  
Your love is an empty shell.  
You never loved him.  
You were in love with your own emotions.  
Did it ever occur to you  
that he belongs to someone?  
How his wife would feel?  
Of course, you haven't.  
How else can you only moan  
about your own feelings?  
18 years, I've been standing behind you.  
Couldn't you at least once make an  
effort to turn around and see me?  
Does it hurt?  
It hurts me damn hard.  
Who asked you to like me?  
Let's not see each other again.  
Get the fuck out of my life.  
I'm in love with that heartless bitch?  
Who am I kidding?  
I'm not gonna see you again.  
Piss off from my life!  
Bitch...  
you could've warned about the rain.  
There is no right answer.  
But let me summarize again.  
One, him...  
It's hard but I'll put him behind.  
Two,  
this cute guy in front of me...  
Let me guess. You want to be friends.  
Just a friend.  
I'm sorry.  
That's fine. I'm sorry, too.  
I pushed my way in.  
It's a present.  
A brief history of my love for you.  
What's three?  
Oh, three...  
My weird friend Jun-su who  
is very much like me...

What about him?  
Jun-su is...  
Let's not see each other again.  
Get the fuck out of my life.  
He's not there any more.  
Jun-su who's stood behind  
me for 18 years...  
Oh God, the hail!  
In rain and wind, watching  
over me and protecting me...  
'Hyeon-woo'  
He's...  
He's gone.  
Ta-ta!  
We decided to put trotters  
on the menu for you guys.  
We're getting married.  
We've totally made up.  
To tell you the truth, I  
never liked trotters.  
Actually, I hate them.  
But I've been putting up just for her.  
I'm telling her the truth.  
Don't talk about her in front of me.  
I'm not seeing her again.  
Typhoon Nabi is moving northward  
from 250Km north of Jeju Island  
at the speed of 35Km/h.  
We're expecting heavy rain  
along the west coastline,  
an estimate of 100 mm  
across Jiri mountain region  
and 500 mm in Jeju's mountainous areas.  
I advise you to check your  
house and surroundings  
to prevent possible damages from typhoon.  
Hi, it's Cha Myeong-seon.  
I just read your article.  
No one can write like you.  
I know... I can't believe  
that she did that, either.  
Teacher...  
How's it going with Hyeon-woo?  
She's a total bitch. She



walked all over my heart.  
How can she do this to me?  
You can't be blaming her now.  
Did you see this?  
This is huge.  
'Weather girl A's secret lover'  
Check this out.  
Anyone can see that it's her.  
With a married man? I can't believe this.  
Online reaction is raging.  
It's over for her.  
Unbelievable.  
This is huge.  
She's done nothing wrong.  
I take all responsibility.  
Did you see the articles?  
Block off any new related stories.  
A story about love triangle just uploaded.  
With a younger man, no less.  
The PR department is  
writing up a statement.  
But it's all fact. You can't cover up fact.  
No. You shouldn't. It's over for her.  
How can she do something like this?  
What's gonna happen to the producer?  
It's no time to talk about that.  
I can't work with someone like you.  
You stole my job to do this?  
You're really something.  
She'd better resign with some dignity.  
Before she's asked to leave.  
It's over for her.  
Kim Hyeon-woo, the weather girl,  
is reported to have resigned.  
There has been a report of another  
man linked to the scandal.  
Her involvement in the latest scandal...  
gave rise to a big public disappointment.  
What? Kim Hyeon-woo has gone into hiding?  
She's in big trouble. Did you see this?  
Answer it.  
Hyeon-woo!  
Kim Hyeon-woo!  
Is she there?

I'm looking, too. I can't find her.  
What are we gonna do?  
Where the hell did she go?  
Remember what she said earlier?  
That she would jump off the bridge?  
Shut up!  
Taxi!  
Dongjak Bridge. Please hurry!  
Hello, Mrs. Kim.  
What?  
'Jeju International Airport'  
What could I do?  
I really don't know.  
I know that for 18 years he's looked at me.  
I know that every time,  
I crushed his heart.  
I know that he's done  
so many things for me.  
Do I not see him because he's behind me?  
'Jun-su, I'm going to Europe tomorrow.'  
'Jun-su, I'm going to Europe tomorrow.'  
I know I shouldn't...  
but I miss him.  
Overcome worries with a strong mind.  
Wow, that's exactly what I need right now.  
You must be so proud.  
Why don't you say anything?  
Or slap me on the back?  
What's the point of  
hitting a grown-up girl?  
When you must be hurting as it is.  
I'm sorry, mom.  
And I'm not hurting anymore.  
Love isn't just about passion.  
Your soup may taste watery now  
but give it time, it'll simmer  
down to taste right eventually.  
Are you talking about dad?  
He was just like Jun-su when he was young.  
Really? Dad was like Jun-su?  
He must have nagged at you all the time.  
That's your luck.  
Mom,  
I don't deserve that luck, do I?

Come here.  
It's okay.  
It's okay, honey.  
Eat your meal.  
I'm not hungry.  
You know what I think?  
We don't want to know what you think.  
Sorry.  
You spent your entire life thinking.  
That's why your son is  
always just thinking.  
Son, there are times when  
action is more important.  
Love is complicated.  
Come on, eat up.  
Kang Jun-su...  
Jun-su...  
Did she leave?  
She's leaving tonight on a night plane.  
No!  
Go get her!  
Did you see that movie, 'Architecture 101'?  
Was she your 'bitch' like from the movie?  
She's a bitch. She crushed his heart.  
No, I think he's just indecisive.  
He's a little retarded  
in the love department.  
What are you waiting for? Go get her.  
Or regret this moment for  
the rest of your life.  
Go get her!  
Please, take it.  
Please let her still be home.  
Hyeon-woo, will you be my girlfriend?  
I don't feel the butterflies.  
Can't you see me as a man?  
I don't look at you that way.  
Wait for me.  
Hurry.  
Wait for me.  
Hurry up, Jun-su.  
Wait for me.  
Wait for me.  
Sorry! Excuse me.

Hyeon-woo!  
Kim Hyeon-woo!  
Wait!  
Hey...  
Where are we going?  
Maybe all I've ever been was a coward.  
There's something I want to  
show her before it's too late.  
Do you remember this moment from long ago?  
Do you want to ride the Gyro Drop with me?  
I've always wanted to go  
when I have a boyfriend.  
Will you be my girlfriend  
if I go on this ride?  
Are you sure about this?  
But you're acrophobic.  
Kim Hyeon-woo!  
I don't want to be your friend anymore.  
I want to hold you hand  
and be happy with you.  
Can you hear me?  
I hear you.  
Answer me if you can.  
I hear you!  
Hyeon-woo,  
don't go to Europe. Be my girlfriend.  
I'll give you piggyback ride  
and buy you trotters everyday.  
I'll let you slap my  
back whenever you want.  
And I'm gonna work really hard  
to make you feel the butterflies everyday.  
I'll be a real man for you.  
Because it has to be you.  
So, don't say that you don't see me.  
I see you clearly. I always have.  
I'm sorry.  
I've always known how you felt about me.  
And I ignored it. I'm  
sorry that I hurt you.  
I'm not going to Europe.  
What? Say that again.  
I'm not going to Europe, idiot!  
Promise?

Yes, I promise.  
You alright up there?  
Are you okay?  
Hold on.  
Hold on tight.  
I love you, Hyeon-woo.  
Can you hear me?  
I'll love you more everyday.  
More tomorrow.  
Me, too.  
I love you, too.  
Now, grab the handles.  
Hold on tight.  
I love you, Hyeon-woo. More  
than anything in the world.  
I love you!  
You okay?  
You alright, baby?  
Come here.  
Thank you.  
Thank you so much.  
For the first time in 18  
years, I said I loved her.  
And...  
overcame my phobia.  
Hey!  
Jun-su!  
Jun-su!  
And as always, Jun-su  
did not disappoint me.  
Just like that day 18 years ago,  
he risked his life for love.  
He didn't let go of my hand until  
the day he left the hospital.  
I fell in love again.  
And we became a couple  
starting out on a journey.  
Next to him, I became Hyeon-woo, the girl.  
Me being myself and Jun-su being himself,  
we're looking in the same direction  
and will love each other  
without holding back,  
feeling the butterflies everyday  
just being ourselves

more each day.  
What's my girlfriend  
Hyeon-woo up to these days?  
Your weather goddess is back!  
It's a great day for a bungee jump.  
Let's take a plunge together.  
Take a deep breath...  
And go!  
Oh, shit!  
Oh, shit!  
That's enough.  
Aw, my ear. Stop it.  
You're turned on. Give me bunny hops.  
100 bunny hops. Come on.  
But I'm a turtle.  
Bunny hop! Bunny hop!  
- We walk here everyday.  
- Where are we going?  
It's way home.  
- He just kicked.  
- No way.  
He must be healthy.  
Enjoy.  
- See you later, Hyeon-woo.  
- Help yourselves.  
How is it?  
Come on.  
Say cheese!