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# Must Be... Love

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This is like. It's filled with moments...

Of such joyful noises

Of spirited dancings.

Of marching to a different beat.

Bes, Catch!

Go Team Moustache!

But there are moments when life slows down.

In those moments, the whole world disappears. The music fades away.

Everything stops.

My dad told me about this moment.

He said to me that you will know you are in love when your world begins to move in slow motion.

That is what happened to him when he saw my mom for the first time.

That is when he knew she will be the only woman he will marry.

Time stopped and everything else disappeared.

The only person he saw was The Queen of his heart.

They lost the championship that year unfortunately.

But it didn't matter because my mom's heart was the biggest prize to him.

Everything else went into slow motion when he first saw me.

It was love at first sight.

Wow! You look just like mommy.

So pretty!

My mom bought this for me.

Amazing things happened to my dad when the world goes in slow motion.

I can't say the same goes for me. I feel scared and anxious instead.

Princess Patricia.

- Stay here, okay?  
- Yes.

I'll just go and buy something.

The first time that I saw things in slow motion was the last time I saw my mother.

Mommy!

Because I got scared suddenly, I followed her.

Mommy!

But my steps seemed to slow down as time passed too.

Mommy!

Hey.

Sorry.

Ah! Ugly girl! Ugly girl!

Did you like what I just did?

They are gone so you can smile now. Just like this!

I lost my mother, but I met my best friend.

Catch!

Spending time with Ivan made my life moved quickly.

Oh! What's this for?

I think that is what happens when you are happy.

These are special shoes for basketball.

Yuck! It stinks a lot! It smells like crap!

- Hey, give it back to me! br - Does it stink?

- Yours smells more like crap. br - Shut up! It's just sweat!

- Give it back to me! br - So gross!

Edward! Please talk to me.

Don't make such a scene in front of the neighbors, Edward!

Edward. Edward!

That wasn't a good day.

Things went into slow motion again when I saw my best friend crying for the first time.

Bestie?

So when I saw Ivan in slow motion I just got very nervous.

Nothing good ever happens when I happen to see life into that slow motion.

br Patchot!

But that time, I felt surprisingly different.

The whole world stopped and all I could see was Ivan.

Patchot!

My dearest best friend.

Patchot, be careful!

Patchot!

Patchot.

Patchot!

Are you okay?

I love you.

What did she say?

I love you though?

I love you, Ivan.

- "I love you, dude" br - I love you though!

"I love you, Ivan" br That...

That is my slow motion moment.

The moment I wish I could fast forward and forget it all.

Just like a bad dream I had.

Patchot, what's wrong with you?!

Come on, Patchot! What were you thinking?

Stupid! Crazy girl!

- Bad dream! Bad dream! br - Patchot!

It can't be, Patchot! It can't be!

Dad! Hi, Partner!

Move! We will be late!

It can't be! It can't be late!

No! Please not now. I have two minutes left!

We are going to be late at this pace.  
Dad Partner, I'm here.  
I'm done! I finished in exactly five minutes.  
Ok. Let's just go!  
Why do you wear the cap in that way? This looks better on you.  
- No, dad please. This is better!  
No way! Wear it like this.  
- This way! br - Okay, dad.  
- Do you get it now? Your uncle Conde is waiting for us. br - Okay. Let's go!  
Jump higher!  
It is not fair. You're too tall!  
No way, no, no.  
It will be good for your business to cater the hair and make up anual Contest.  
It will be a complete waste if you turn it down. You make the best roasted pig of the region.  
Look! I'm just not interested in that kind of frivolous Contest.  
King! That's a big Contest.  
That's a huge event. Imagine how much money we can make out of it.  
- Madam, the event is in May, right? br - Yes, that's right.  
- Don't worry I'll take care of this. I'll convince my brother into doing it.br - Alright.  
- We will take care of the whole thing. br- I will consider it as a "Yes" then.  
- It's auntie! br - Is that Aunt?  
Is that Aunt Queenie?  
Hi Auntie!  
- Patchot, you a young lady now!br - Lady? You mean a gentleman!  
- Look at her armpit hair! br - Hey! Stop it now!  
Auntie! Is Angel around there?  
She is out, but she is so excited to go to Cebu!  
- Tita, please don't forget my shoes. br - No. You are not getting those!  
Where is Bibap?  
Wait a moment. Here he is!  
Auntie, please don't forget to send me my chocolates!  
Of course. Don't worry about it!  
What hairstyle would you like?  
The kind of hairstyle that will make even more beautiful.  
You only want to show off, right?  
Sweetie, don't cry.  
Remember that for evey tear drop, you get a wrinkle.  
But don't you worry, we are always here for you.  
Tell me. Please tell me who is the guy that made you cry this time?

Your own son!

Ivan told me that he will stop courting me from now on.

He just got my hopes up fo nothing in the end.

Well... I will give you a free haircut and something else.

- Jolina br - Yes.

Give her a special back massage too.

Yes!

I will be right back. Excuse me.

Hey! Where are you going? You'll forget to pay me back again!

- Hey, Girl! br - Yes?

It is official! Ivan and Jane have broken up.

Were they ever a couple?

You know what I mean. This is your chance! Your second chance!

So you are now ready! Yes, you are!

Hey, Gordo! I will order a roasted pig this time! Roasted pig for everyone!

Wow! Someone got right. You haven't paid your order from last christmas yet!

Hey! What now? Aren't you excited? Even a little bit?

Should I be excited? Should I celebrate every time Ivan breaks up with another girl?

But, of course! You love him!

Hey! You're talking about love just now?

- Uncle, Patchot is in love with someone! She loves someone!br - No I'm not. No way!

No. What I meant was that I love my hot oiled hair so I shouldn't be here.

Let's go for now. Hurry!

- Hey! Where are you two going now?!br - We'll be back, Uncle.

How many times do I have to tell you to be careful about talking about that?

The hit on my forehead was really bad that I fainted.

It was so bad that all sorts of nonsense came out of my mouth without noticing it.

What about the part you say "I love You" to me?

Yuck! So gross! No way!

It's so disgusting! That is nothing at all.

Are you sure it's nothing to you?

Yes, it's nothing. I don't have feelings for you.

I feel "nothing" for you.

It was nothing.