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# Tom yum goong (Ong Bak 2)

By Napalee

The Jaturungkabart protected  
the mighty royal elephants.  
Why? Elephants are so big.  
Who could hurt them?  
The King sits on top of them,  
so they must beware  
of things from below.  
Beware of what, Dad?  
If they lost their swords, they would  
use their body as weapons.  
Throw, Crush, Grab and Break.  
- What do they need to be careful of?  
- I cannot tell you yet.  
But I'm going to be a Jaturungkabart,  
I have to know.  
Not yet, Kham.  
One day you will know.  
Go on. Splash him, son.  
How's that, Por Yai?  
Better?  
You're so naughty!  
Is he up to his old tricks again?  
Why did he do that to you?  
Dad. I'm here.  
Father.  
Where's Por Yai going?  
Oh, let him go, son.  
Lasso it.  
Come on.  
That's it. Pull it, pull.  
Korn  
Look, I have something to show you.  
Nice, Eh?  
If I ever had the chance  
to present Por Yai to the King,  
it would be  
the biggest honour of my life.  
It would mean that I upheld  
the name of the Jaturungkabart.  
Say goodbye to Por Yai, Kham.  
After Por Yai has been checked  
we might not have the chance  
to see him again.  
This is a great opportunity for you.

There's no reason to worry.

**ANNUAL SONGKRAN:**

**WATER FESTIVAL:**

Mr. Koi, this way.

Hello. Welcome.

- Hello Mr. Koi.

- Please, come inside.

Everything's ready.

Come in.

- Go on, Korn.

- You wait here.

Your father should go in alone, okay?

Wait outside.

- This is Supoj, a friend of mine.

- Hello, sir.

He takes care of this place.

He'll arrange everything for you.

Do you want a bell?

Do you want one?

For your elephant.

- How much is this one?

- 40 Baht.

Let me see.

That's lovely.

Round one.

Super!

Thank you.

Come on.

Wait!

Are you taking him away today?

Yes, today, Mr Koi.

You can go home now.

We'll be in touch.

- But...

- Come on. Quickly.

Move it.

Come on. Quickly.

You can't take him. Not yet.

I won't let you.

You can't take him.

I said you can't take him.

- I won't let you.

- Calm down, old man.  
- Force it to go.  
- I said no!  
You old fart.  
I told you!  
Move it. Quickly.  
Come on.  
Father.  
Father.  
What happened, father?  
- Father.  
- Kham.  
Check on Por Yai.  
Didn't you see the truck?  
Move it!  
Baby, we belong together,  
in the forest with a joyful heart.  
The waterfall pours down  
as if heaven was before our eyes.  
Hey!  
Who the hell are you?  
Do you want my foot in your mouth?  
Go on.  
Get him.  
Go get him!  
My teeth!  
Wait for me.  
Where are Por Yai and Korn?  
- Where are they?  
- I don't know.  
You don't know?  
Johnny took them.  
They're in Sydney.  
Where is he?  
Father! Shoot!  
Shoot him, Father!  
Enough. Enough.  
You're hurting me.  
Come on. Quickly.  
Move it.  
And this is the main Asian market  
in downtown Sydney.  
Most of the people here  
are Asian, you know?

Chinese, Thai, Vietnam...  
So officers here  
need to understand Asian's way,  
like me, for instance.  
This is how I do my job.  
It's important to stay mates  
with the people.  
What beautiful mangoes.  
They look lovely.  
Love,  
I'll be there in two shakes.  
Why? Do you miss me?  
Woah! Take it easy, baby.  
I give you a kiss first.  
I love you, bye.  
Hey! Just in time.  
This is my new partner, Rick.  
He's a young  
energetic kind of bloke.  
But less hard-working than I am.  
Sergeant Mark, there is a robbery  
on Burwood Street.  
Why did you call the police?  
What am I supposed to do?  
Stay calm, don't shoot.  
Don't hurt us!  
Go away!  
- Don't shoot.  
- I'm going to kill them!  
The robber is a teenager.  
Only the shop owner and his wife  
are in the shop.  
Alright! Listen up!  
I want you to drop your weapon...  
Rick, Rick. No, no, no.  
Leave him to me.  
Hey, hey, hey.  
Take it easy.  
Let's talk, okay?  
Oh, Tui, you fucking idiot.  
What the hell are you doing?  
How'd you know it was me?  
Anyone could recognise that face!  
Put the damn gun down.

Put it down!  
Don't come any closer.  
If you shoot me, you'll be  
in deep shit with your mother.  
Don't lie to me,  
my mom isn't here.  
She is. Look behind you!  
You stupid boy.  
No, no.  
Stop, stop.  
Hey, stop, please.  
Come on. Imbecile.  
Hey look they've caught the guy.  
They're so brave.  
It's been just another day.  
Anyway, enough fun for now. OK, bye.  
Excuse me Mark,  
one more question, please.  
Go on, run.  
Don't be such a wimp.  
How could you do that, Sarge?  
It's against procedure.  
- It's no use arresting junkies, Mark.  
- But the rules...  
Put a sock in it!  
Don't you know?  
Just forget it.  
You idiot! Go! Go!  
Let's go.  
From all the exits  
to the meeting room,  
guards are placed every 10 metres.  
Uncle, I have arranged  
everything for you.  
I've hired Sydney's top chef  
to make abalone soup,  
I made it for all of you.  
I hope everyone will try it.  
Especially you, Uncle.  
It'll keep you healthy.  
And with good health,  
you'll be able to look after  
the family business forever.  
This isn't abalone soup!

It's bland,  
there's no flavour.  
It tastes like earthworms.  
You know earthworms, right?  
Slithering insects  
which have two genders  
without being either.  
If you can't even provide  
proper food for me,  
how do you expect to protect me?  
For security,  
it's better to let Cheng handle it.  
That would be better.  
Concentrate on the restaurant  
I gave you.  
That's enough responsibility  
for you, Rose.  
That stupid old man made me  
lose face in front of everyone.  
You don't need to be  
angry or impatient.  
You already have this, don't you?  
Sorry. Sorry.  
G'day, mate.  
Where's a pretty boy like you from?  
Next question. Where we going?  
Oh, you're up early.  
Okay. Right ahead.  
Tom Yum Goong.  
Yeah, I know it,  
great food, beautiful girls, too.  
You like girls?  
Tell me, did you get into  
this country illegally?  
You know the big gates?  
You got a passport?  
Change of plan!  
Hang on!  
Come on!  
Yeah!  
Look at them.  
Good for nothing!  
Mark, Jimmy's heading to Thaitown.  
- Requesting back up immediatety.

- I'm on it.  
A tricycle's faster than this.  
Stop here!  
- Is that the best you can do?  
- I'm trying.  
God, you drive like a pensioner.  
Shit! Come on boy,  
come on.  
Keep away from me.  
Let's talk. Okay?  
I don't wanna talk!  
Just get away!  
Hey! Can't you hear me?  
Piss off!  
You want me to shoot him?  
I'll shoot him!  
- Stop!  
- One! Piss off!  
Piss off!  
Okay, I'm cool.  
I give up.  
What the hell you doing?  
- He was a hostage!  
- No, he wasn't.  
Now go get him.  
I said go get him.  
I didn't do anything wrong.  
I'll handle this.  
Vincent didn't have to shoot him.  
Don't you think  
he went a bit far?  
Jimmy was no ordinary thief.  
I knew him well.  
And this guy was not with him.  
- How do you know?  
- I don't,  
I just have a hunch.  
What are you doing here?  
- Oh! Are you Thai?  
- I'm speaking Thai.  
Do you think I'm Burmese?  
Are you in Sydney  
to break the law?  
I'm here to find Por Yai



and my little brother.

- Looking for relatives?

- Yes.

- What do they look like?

- Like elephants.

Elephants?

Elephants?

Who's like an elephant in Thaitown?

Let's talk in my office.

Mark.

- Hello.

- How's it going, Goong?

- You keeping busy?

- Not really.

- You never eat here now.

- I'm really busy.

- There's a promotion on.

- Yeah?

- At lunchtimes.

- Lf I have time.

Tom-Yum-Goong is Thai food.

So, why is the manager

a Vietnamese guy?

- That's Johnny!

- Shut up!

- Okay. See you.

- Keep up the good work.

- Follow them quickly!

- I said shut up.

- Be quiet!

- Don't start any trouble.

- Follow that car! Quickly!

- Quiet down!

Those are the people

that took Por Yai and Korn.

You can't accuse someone

without any evidence.

I have a photo,

it's in the taxi.

We'll talk at the station.

Let him go.

Stop or I'll shoot!

You've got to see the secretary...

Johnny, where are my elephants?

Where are my elephants?

- He's asking for his elephant.

- Johnny!

Give me back my elephants.

Hey, we're both Thais.

So, I'll warn you.

Don't get involved with them.

This is top quality.

Kill him.

Shit!

- Do you think this is a game?

- What are you doing? James!

James!

God!

Make sure he's dead.

You lost the suspect.

And caused all that ruckus  
on the road.

I'm taking you off the case.

It's being assigned to someone else.

As of now,

you can help Inspector Vincent  
with the Secretary General's meeting  
with Mr. Sim.

- Aren't you being slightly...

- I'm not arguing with you.

I put you with Mark,  
to keep him in line.

I didn't expect you  
to start acting like him.

We've had a report from Area 3  
about drugs and an Asian shoot out.

Everyone's fled the scene.

There is evidence  
that needs to be collected.

I don't understand why that area  
is so bugged up.

The area that you, Mark,  
are so proud to protect.

Where is Jimmy's body?

And the evidence?

- Look. Don't take anything.

- I know.

You're an ugly son of a bitch.

Okay. Thanks.

A Thai man with a red scarf?

- What did we lose?

- The lot.

We've also lost our dealer.

Who'll want to do business with us  
after this mess?

Get the hell out of here.

- Do you want me to?

- Just get out!

Alright,

I got it.

I know.

I'll leave now.

Kings sit upon the elephants.

Vital areas are underneath.

Enemies aim forthose areas.

Soldiers protect the four most  
vital areas of the elephants.

What are the vital areas, Dad?

One day you will know, Kham.

Police have released this photo  
of their main suspect.

The authorities believe  
he was involved in the drug deal  
at a warehouse  
in King's Cross area.

The suspect was seen  
wearing a red scarf.

If you have seen this man,  
contact the authorities immediately.

Alright. Let me get back to you.

Thank you.

To our success.

Come here.

My medicine...

Go, go!

What are you doing?

Tui?

What the hell are you doing?

He forced me to do it, Sarge.

I...

What the hell?

Rick!

What's up, Senior Constable?  
You not familiar with your new gun?  
Take him!  
He and this Thai boy  
killed the Secretary General.  
Bring him back.  
Mike, go over there.  
Jason, go with him.  
Juan, go right here.  
Boss, he's gone.  
- One girl is missing.  
- Find her.  
The assassination  
of the Secretary General  
of the Police Bureau  
has shocked the city.  
Police are now tracking down  
Senior Sergeant Mark,  
who is well known in Chinatown.  
The coroner's report indicated  
that the finger prints on the gun  
belong to Senior Sergeant Mark.  
Police assume a dispute involving  
illicit drugs was behind the crime.  
Sergeant Mark can be seen in this  
secretly recorded tape  
illegally releasing a Thai convict.  
- Hello?  
- Mark, it's Goong.  
Where are you? I just saw the news,  
I'm worried about you.  
Don't say anything.  
Someone might be listening.  
Can we meet?  
Pla's just called me,  
she has evidence which can prove  
that you're innocent.  
She won't see me  
unless I see you first.  
No problem. Where?  
Mark.  
I'm sorry.  
Where's the camera?  
Let me go. Let me go,

I don't know.  
Please. Let me go.  
Ever since Johnny came here  
it's been hell for everyone.  
Everyone from the waitresses  
to the manager.  
They built a secret entrance  
at the back of the restaurant  
for their V.I.P. Clients.  
Maybe the relative  
you are looking for is up there.  
Everyone wants to know  
what goes on up there.  
Where's Johnny?  
Don't let him in.  
Where are my elephants?  
Where are my elephants?  
What's he saying?  
Where are my elephants?  
Looking for this?  
Korn!  
Have you found your brother?  
Korn!  
Korn!  
- Korn!  
- Shit!  
An elephant!  
A real elephant!  
- How did you get here?  
- Korn!  
Come! Come!  
Be patient, Korn.  
You'll be safe here at the temple.  
Leave it to me.  
I'll take care of everything.  
You always seem to know  
what I want.  
How can I ever pay you back?  
How about this,  
to return your kind favour,  
let me get rid of those who  
stuck their noses into our business,  
my sweetheart.  
Hey, do you know

where Kham and Mark are?

- Do you know where they are?

- No.

Come on. Where are they?

Where are Kham and Mark?

Hey, Kham,

We need to find a truck for Korn.

Rose, the heir to the business  
should be Sim's son.

But Chao is only 13.

He's still a child.

He can't run the family business.

Then, the most suitable person  
should be Kang.

He is the son of Third Aunt,  
who is the younger sister of Sim  
and your father.

Yes, that's it.

He's a graduate in Management.

He'd take good care of the business.

But I am also my father's child.

I've devoted everything to my family.

I would always help Uncle  
when he was still alive.

Take a good look at yourself.

You're neither a man  
nor a woman.

How do you expect us to let you  
run the family business?

We wouldn't be able to  
show our faces in public.

Kang! What's wrong?

Please don't scare me.

Help! Help!

- Help!

- You!

Why did you have to do this?

The most suitable person is dead.

What's wrong? Chao!

And the second is dying.

Is there anyone suitable left?

In that case,

I accept the responsibility.

I hope we're not too late.

Come on.

Come on!

Kham.

You should take the elephant  
back to Bangkok.

I have connections at the port.

It'd be easy.

- What about you?

- Don't worry about me.

And I promise

to bring our business empire  
to new levels of greatness,  
especially now we have  
the full cooperation  
of the government and police.

Since this is a new beginning for us,  
may I be the first one to announce  
a slight change of name  
of our business empire...

Where's my elephant?

Where is he?

So,

what am I gonna shoot first?

The elephant  
or the monkey?

Vincent...

Asshole!

Korn!

You're scum!

You son of a bitch.

Your mother's a dirty whore!

Johnny!

Put the gun down.

Put the gun down!

Johnny, put down the gun!

This majestic elephant  
will enhance your dominion.

All will bow to you  
and the power which you hold.

Stupid!

What the hell have you done?

Careful with my elephant.

Bring him down, get him! Move!

An elephant is most vulnerable

at its tendons.

If its tendons are severed,  
it will fall.

Wait for me!

Winch me up!

Wait!

Lower it down!

Lower it down!

Up! Up!

Are you OK, Goong?

A good man

is always a good man,  
no matter where he is.

I have good news.

Your new partner.

- Name?

- Somsak, Sir.

- Are you Thai?

- How'd you guess?

- Sarcastic too!

- Excuse me.

What about this Thai man  
with a red scarf and a baby elephant?  
Elephants have represented Thailand  
for many years.

We respect them like brothers,  
or family.

Thai people don't appreciate it  
if anyone tries to hurt an elephant.

Actually, Thai people like peace.

Peace, you know?

But we don't like it  
when people take liberties.