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Les formidables

By Min-ho Cho

Hey, son.
Daddy's working.
Had dinner?
The test?
Missing one meal won't kill you.
I'll bring some goodies tomorrow.
Listen to pretty ladies.
Bye.
Pretty nurses?
Turn it off, will you?
Foreigner- related crimes
are on the rise.
- Bust more Korean ones.
- Cruise 17?
Go ahead.
A burglar in action.
Royal Tower, Jongno.
You borrowed \$3 mil with
that building as collateral.
It's overdue.
So I'm claming it.
Collateral?
If you mess with him,
you'll be raising daisies
on your grave.
My grave?
We have the law, don't we?
What the fuck are you?
I owe you one.
I never let it go unpaid.
Neither do I.
I don't handshake the dead.
A false alarm.
- I'll be right back.
- Where are you going?
Again?
Stop that shit.
You're not my wife.
I'm hungry.
Sung-woo.
- Get the receipt for reimbursement.
- Okay.
No wonder he's a cop.
PARKJoong- hoon

Don't put us down,
Mr. Hwang.
Stay out of it, punk!
Know your place.
Come here. Shit!
Wanna die?
What the fuck are you?
Selling drugs lately?
What are you trying to pull?
Was it two years ago
when I busted your ass?
Yeah, you stole my money.
Should I crack down
on your club?
You're a hard- working cop now?
Come here, asshole!
Frisk yourself. Come on!
Hey! Hey! Hey!
Do I look like a bank to you?
Produced by Jason CHAE
Fuck!
Damn you!
You're dead meat!
Don't come
don't come here, shit!
Honey?
She's in bed?
Stop!
hey, bald!
Let me see your ID.
crap!
Executive Producer / KIM Dong-joo
We got it.
Over my dead body!
Associate Executive Producer
KIM Jang- wook
Kim Jung- man?
Should I do him?
Not you.
Who then?
Su-hyun.
What? Su-hyun?
But why?
Co- Producer / KANG Choong- goo

Assistant Producer / CHO Hoi- on
- Water, please.
- It's self- service.
Two bowls of noodles.
Make one a little spicy.
How spicy is a little?
You're so impatient.
Hold your horses!
Su-hyun, get the phone.
Hello?
Hey, Jae-phil. What?
CHUN Jeong- myoung
Hey!
Fuck.
- Where the hell are you?
- In the back alley.
Stay put, okay?
Cinematography / CHOI Young- hwan
Lighting / KIM Sung- kwan
Why me?
We need an outsider.
You're the only one
that I trust.
This is it, okay?
How's business doing?
It's okay.
I'll pay you back.
Forget it. What are friends for?
You knew I wouldn't refuse
over that money.
Damn you.
Knock it off.
Su-hyun.
I didn't want you in this.
What if I say no?
Editing / HAM Sung- won
Music / JANG Young- gyu, Dalparan
Come on!
Production Design / SHIN Jeom- hui
Martial Art SIM / Jea- won, LEE Hong-pyo
Where are you going?
I'll be back.
What is it?
We're busy like hell!

Simultaneous Recording / KANG Bong- sung

Sound / KIM Suk- won, KIM chang-sub

What the fuck!

Wanna die?

Who on earth would?

You pigs are cocky

only in swarms.

I'm never cocky.

You're funny.

You're funny.

Fucking asshole!

Choi?

Kwang- su!

Screenplay / CHO Min-ho

SHON Jung-woo

Beat it, punk.

I'm looking for someone.

- Who's he?

- Who are you?

Jung-man!

- You know him?

- Don't mind him.

- I've been looking for you.

- Who the fuck...

- Who the fuck...

- Watch it, or you're dead.

Oh my God!

What is it?

Get him!

Stop right there!

There!

- Why so much traffic?

- A drunkometer check ahead.

What's going on?

I'm turning myself in.

I stabbed someone. Arrest me.

Director / CHO Min- ho

- Sir!

- Check it out.

You're that cop?

Saw the killer?

I'm really sorry.

You fired your gun and lost him?

- 1750!

- One!
Hands on the ears! Sit!
Come on, faster!
Come on, faster!
Come on.
- See if it's him.
- Keep your head up. Look up!
Les Formidables
Hey, Ha!
What's going on?
Come here.
You drank again?
They've found a donor.
For Chul-su?
That's great.
Is that why you drank?
To celebrate it? Yeah, asshole.
They won't operate on him
until I pay the unpaid bills.
How much?
Will you lend me some?
You still owe me some.
Until when?
Freaking doctors.
All they care about is money,
for fuck sake.
- Hey.
- What?
Choi didn't make it. He's gone.
Don't show up.
They're upset with you.
What did I do wrong?
Listen to yourself.
You shouldn't have left him.
Fire me then.
I'll take off the uniform.
Lee su Hyun.
If you cooperate,
you won't get the chair.
Who gave you the order?
You didn't act alone, did you?
You killed Dong-hoon
and tried to whack Jung-man
who was a witness.

Am I right?
Take a look.
Horrible, huh?
I've never seen this ass.
Jung-man talked!
Bring him here, will you?
He said you had threatened
to kill him.
Wanna threaten him again?
Our patience is running out.
Get it?
Play your cards right.
What are you doing?!
- Someone beat you up?
- Yeah. A bad guy did.
Does it hurt?
Yeah, a lot.
Why are you smiling then?
Should I cry?
Dad, let me ask you something.
What?
We don't celebrate birthdays
for the dead?
Huh?
I was making a paper flower
for mom's birthday. And he teased me.
When's her birthday?
Don't know?
It's only a week from now.
What will you get her?
I don't know.
What will she like?
Me being healthy.
- Your lunch is here.
- Wow!
- Oh!!
- Hurry
- Hi.
- Yummy!
- Chul- su, you haven't eaten due to the test.
- yes.
- Eat a lot.
- Enough to feel full.
But not too much.

Doctor wants to see you.
Hey, Murderer.
What are you staring at?
Cut it out!
Listen.
You're like real brothers.
You fight for each other.
Not against each other. Okay?
Shake hands and go play. Go!
Play your hearts out!
That's your job!
- Hey.
- You're good.
How's the project?
Good, it'll be completed
next month.
Come on!
Kim Jung-man?
Don't worry.
I had him silenced.
No loose ends, okay?
- Where is he?
- He's at the playground.
What is it?
Why the long face?
What about Su-hyun?
You won't get him out?
If you become out of breath
and stop running...
to clear your lungs
You can never run again.
Then it's over.
That goes for us, too.
Inmate 1750!
Su-hyun!
You look like a different person.
Did you really kill him?
- I didn't.
- You didn't, right? I trust you.
I really do.
Mi-rae.
I'm sorry.
Don't talk like an old man.
It turns me off.

Okay.
I'm not sorry at all.
I'm finally debt-free.
I wanted to start a new life.
Who the fuck framed you?
I'll kill him.
Don't be stupid.
It's your friend, isn't it?
I don't fucking know!
Shut up!
Mister!
No F words, okay? Watch it.
You've lost weight.
Eat it.
Eat it.
What now?
I'm borrowing it this time.
- How much?
- 60 grand.
What am I, your sponsor?
Give me another shot.
Give me one, too.
- What do I look like to you?
- You don't know? A parasite!
A parasite!
Thanks for the tip.
Ha Sung-woo
It's okay.
Look, Murderer.
Not hungry?
- What are you doing?
- Are you nuts?
Stop him.
- Stop him!
- Are you crazy?
- Hey! Hey!
- He's eating something!
- What's wrong?
- He's eating something!
Guard! He's dying!
He got sick from shitty food!
What's this?
Sit down!
What should we do?

Let's take him to a hospital
before he turns to a corpse.
Hey, step on it!
Here you go.
Why was he eating plastic pieces?
He's lucky to be alive.
We're really sorry.
She's grown a lot.
Yes.
- We were chasing him
- Yeah.
The perpetrator ran
into the theater, huh?
A rat in a trap!
But the cop wouldn't go
after him.
- Why?
- Cause he'd seen the movie.
It was you, wasn't it?
- Guess who.
- How do I know?
- Is it obvious? It was Sung-woo.
- I knew it.
Still, he busted his ass
after the movie.
If he shows up here, I'll kill him.
You never fuck up?
There are times when you
shouldn't take his side.
Will you take care of her?
He wasn't like that before.
Cut it out, guys!
You know what happened.
I don't care, okay?
Let me change the needle.
I'm sorry.
- Did it hurt?
- My stomach...
Your stomach?
Fucker!
Have you gone crazy?
When you go back to the can,
you're dead meat!
Son of a bitch!

Let's drink.
This is for Choi.
Choi, how was it up there?
- Rest in peace.
- What was the compensation?
I'm not quite sure.
It was about 60 grand.
What? 60 grand?
The killed picked a wrong person.
He should've killed me. Damn!
What? What the fuck did you say,
you piece of shit?!
- Stop! Stop it!
- Let go!
- Stop!
- Let go!
Calm down!
Bow to the dead, fucker!
Go!
Kwang-su!
I should've died instead of you.
What is he doing?
What is it?
My stomach...
- Fuck you! damn!
- Son of bitch!
They're saying I'm a killer.
Killing one more
won't make a difference.
Father, forgive me.
Please!
help, help!
Wait!
Yes?
- Hey, Kid. Anything on my face?
- We have an inmate on the run,
He's about 180 cm tall
and dressed as an officer,
he's uncomfortable to move,,,
You... It's you!
We have an inmate on the run,
He's about 180 cm tall
and dressed as an officer,
He got surgery,

so he is uncomfortable to move,,,
And still in the building,
If you find out him,
All police and hospital persons
shold report superiorimmediately
Stop! Freeze!
Get out of the way!
Out of the way!
Damn you!
Drop it!
- Come any closer.
- I'll kill him!
I'll blow his fucking head off!
- Where's your car?
- The bank took it, why?
Son of a bitch!
Freeze!
You won't make it. Give up!
Come any closer, and I'll kill him!
Come on, go ahead.
If you want to shoot, go ahead.
Shut up, or I'll shoot!
Faster!
- Move your fucking car!
- What now?
Back off!
Then, what!
Back off!
I know you can't do it.
Shut up!
Come on!
- Drive! Hurry!
- Don't order me around.
That's him!
I have a solid witness...
Sung-woo, pull over!
Crap.
Aim right, asshole!
Shut up and step on it!
Are you nuts?
Damn right.
I need money,
and you'll help me get it.
Move your fucking car!

Move it now!
That crazy son of a bitch!
Damn, I'm still alive.
Stop the car!
- Open your eyes! It's the train!
- I know.
Son of a bitch!
- Come out of there.
- Let go!
- Fucker, keep still!
- Leave me alone!
If you die, I'm fucked!
I'm not going!
Asshole!
You go!
Let go!
Jail breaker! Stop!
Get back here! One!
Two!
Get back here!
You fucking son of a...
Run, fucker!
Come closer!
Put your hands out!
Put your hands out!
What are you doing?
- kill me!
I need your fingerprint on it.
Asshole!
Crazy ass!
You should've killed me!
What the fuck are you?
A fucking cop!
Stop, or I'll shoot you!
Go ahead, Sicko!
There's no dead body.
I think he's taken a hostage.
- yes, and we...
- Watch it there!
We'll take the case.
Come on, he was the one
who killed Choi.
Captain, we found blood.
Jail breaker!

If you didn't kill him,
why break out of jail?
Because I didn't do it.
You know what it is?
You keep telling yourself
you didn't do it.
And it feels like you didn't.
It's that way.
Mobilize a search party.
- identification team!
- Yes?
Here the spot.
- yes.
- And set up checkpoints.
- Okay.
- Move!
- Yes, sir.
Captain?
Why don't you call Sung-woo?
Got you!
hey, hey!
Look at you. Faking it?
What?
Hey!
He's dying.
- What is?
- Can't you see?
I only do animals.
Veterinary Hospital
Humans are animals, too!
No discrimination!
You got money?
I know it'll put us in trouble.
But we can't keep it quiet.
Let's go public on this.
Put an APB on him.
It's an order from upstairs.
Any questions?
What are we doing
about the hostage?
Who asked?
Huh? Ah, Captain PARK.
Homicide, Jongno Station.
You should be ashamed.

How could a cop be a hostage?
The report says he was drunk.
Anything else?
Fine.
Let's get him.
Is his body a drawing paper, or what?
Something's not right.
Please, focus.
Hold him.
If he keeps moving,
I can't stitch him right.
No anesthetic?
He's already unconscious.
And I don't know
how much to use on humans.
Don't be nervous.
Sewing is my hobby.
Wipe the blood.
It's easier than animals
with no need to shave hair.
He needs a transfusion.
Your blood type is O, isn't it?
No, it's not.
How'd you know?
I can tell.
You look like a busybody.
Come on, roll up your sleeve.
I've lost enough already.
Damn! I'm fucked!
Aren't you taking out too much?
Who are you?
I told you I was a cop.
That guy is on TV.
What?
I don't wanna be an accomplice.
You sure you're a cop?
What's going on?
He was dying, and...
Call the police now.
Should I?
- What'd you do to me?
- Isn't it obvious?
You're arrested.
What are you staring at?

I saved your sorry ass.

- Why did you?

- Stop!

Whatever it is, take it outside.

Or I'll call the cops.

Wait.

Put this on.

Surprised? Let's go.

- Where?

- Back to the station.

- I'm not going.

- Asshole!

I've been framed.

Life is never fair.

Let's go.

You don't wanna go back?

Neither do I.

- What should we do?

- What do you mean?

Kill me and run.

Is this about money?

I'll give you money, okay?

What?

You said you needed money
in the car.

Trying to bribe me?

Let's go.

I'd rather die!

I'll keep my word.

This is not about money.

I just don't wanna live.

You!

You're a bad ass.

Just realized that?

I couldn't fall any lower.

So I don't care.

Life means nothing to me.

- Sir.

- Is he in?

Yes.

- Sir.

- Tell.

- Su-hyun is out of the joint.

- How?

He escaped.
Mr. Hwang,
anything bad happened?
No, it's just...
Hold on.
We shouldn't waste food.
Let's eat it all, shall we?
Food is destined to be eaten, right?
Stop looking!
Shut it, wise ass.
No matter how much I try to get
out of the gutter,
it never works!
That's what life is, a gutter.
This is it.
Let's just go.
What the fuck am I doing?
- Chul-su?
- I thought you weren't coming.
A new face!
What's this?
It's his hobby,
taking pictures of strangers.
- Who's he?
- A criminal.
Really? Never seen one before.
Here goes my gas!
Boo
Did my dad hit you?
No.
Keep your eyes down before him.
See? Scary- looking criminals
can't mess with my dad.
So watch it.
Let's fucking go.
No swearing, asshole.
Let's get out of here.
Go if you wanna go.
What's wrong with him?
What do you care?
What's stuck on his belly?
It keeps him alive.
Okay?
Where's his mom?

What are you so curious about?
Wanna die leaving him alone?
Irresponsible bastard.
You come and go alone.
And I'm not
much of help in his life.
Fuck you.
What?
Don't overdo it.
Look who's talking.
You wanna die?
asshole.
Bring it on, Come on!
You can get me the money?
Beat it!
Get the fuck out of here.
Is this how you treat your customers?
You're so funny.
Beat it before I lose it.
- Come on, let's go.
- Ah, shit!
Hey! You didn't pay.
All I got is an upset stomach.
I'll call the cops on you
for jumping the bill.
- You're paying?
- 7 dollars.
Hurry.
Give the change.
What a bitch!
Stop!
Su-hyun is innocent.
Stay the fuck away from me!
You good- for- nothing hyenas!
Look at you.
I'll tell everybody.
Now she knows us.
- You stay on her.
- Okay.
She'll be sorry for this.
She isn't to blame.
Just hooked up with the wrong guy.
Who is he?
A murderer.

He broke jail.
Why've you brought him here?
The longer he's gone,
the higher the bounty gets.
You're unbelievable.
When will you grow up?
Damn, I'm starving.
Anything to eat?
Nothing!
What's wrong with you?
What if she calls the cops, asshole?
It's okay.
All she cares about is singing.
You called me asshole?
Put your leg down. Now!
Get some sleep.
If you fart, let me know.
Master?
- What?!
- You got a call.
You know I don't take calls
when training.
It's Mr. Hwang.
It's me.
I'll be there.
Here.
Look.
Your buddy, Jae-phil.
What is he?
A thug like you?
You'll get the money.
Mind your damn business.
What?
It's been a while.
Hello?
- It's me.
- What?
Where are you? Hello?
What the fuck is going on?
Check out a guy named Han Jae-phil.
Han Jae-phil?
Come in, and we'll talk.
Are you with Su-hyun?
Check him out.

I'll call you back.
Hello?
How could you let yourself get caught?
Is that important?
What are you hiding from me?
What do you mean?
You know Sung Dong-hoon?
I read it in the paper. Why?
Are you kidding me?
What would you do if I did?
You sold me out?
Who was it?
Su-hyun, let it go.
Son of a bitch!
Who was it?
Talk, asshole!
You don't know? Stupid fuck!
What happened to us?
Our lives are not ours to live.
Save it.
I'm living my own life!
Hold on. Do me a favor.
Hey, Han Jae-phil?
It is you.
Who are you?
It's you, huh?
Don't look down on a cop!
Moron. Friends my ass.
Look to the camera.
Hold your hand tightly.
One, two. Cheese.
Where's Jae-phil?
He was here.
Jae-phil!
- Was it Su-hyun?
- What?
He came to you?
He's my friend.
You stay out of it.
Jin- soon?
fucker.
Look at him go. He's good.
Give me a break.
You know Han Jae-phil?

No.
Talk!
This is your area, right?
If I tell you where he is,
you'll let me walk?
Of course.
Had lunch?
He's out of the bank.
I'll stay on him.
Where are we?
A theater.
What the...
Wait.
You look familiar.
I remember!
I haven't seen you for ages.
Brought a friend?
You freaking deadbeat!
- Hey. Leave now.
- What is this?
Fuck!
Get off me!
What's this?
Stupid! Look at the big picture.
Don't do this.
We grew up together!
Get your hands off me!
- Bring him to me.
- Yes sir!
Let him go, fuckers.
Turn around.
Head on the wall!
Turn around!
Who the fuck are you?
A homicide detective, asshole!
Head on the wall!
Don't move at all.
Keep your hands on the head.
What's going on?
You didn't pay to get in.
Should've watched it through!
Hey!
Look at yourself.
Hello? Hello?

It's me.

Su-hyun?

- Sorry to surprise you.

- It's okay.

You don't sound good.

- Are you sick?

- No, I'm okay.

- I have a favor to ask.

- A favor?

Anything!

What if I can't get it by then?

No, I'll get it.

- Thanks.

- Don't say that!

Money isn't a issue here.

We can make money later.

Me, too.

motherfucker.

I hate your type,

sponging off of a girl.

Shut your hole!

I didn't want this to happen!

- Who is she?

- None of your business.

Let's go eat.

Dickhead.

We can't afford to leave him

run around like that!

- You stay out, will you?

- What?

Stop it.

You and Su-hyun go way back.

It's natural of you to help him

asking for help.

But

he wasn't alone, was he?

- What can I do for you?

- Sir!

Here to see Han Jae-phil.

Who are you?

Homicide detectives. Why?

Is that so?

You should learn manners first.

Please, leave.

Are you alright?
You had to push the button,
didn't you?
Leave before I make you.
You a thug?
Everything looks blue to the jaundiced.
I'm the director with a college degree.
Married with a daughter. Okay?
You pathetic pigs
Motherfucker!
Tell them I'm not here.
What is it?
Cops are here.
What?
Meet them.
Don't avoid them.
Okay.
I have nothing to hide.
Do you know Lee Su-hyun
broke out of jail?
Yes, I do.
He called you earlier.
He didn't.
Are you guys close?
Not really.
You got into a fight?
You have a scar on your face.
Yes, I have a hot temper.
Me, too!
If you're done,
I have a meeting to attend.
You're hiding something from me.
Yeah.
It's him, isn't he?
How long on the force?
Why do you ask? 15 years.
You can't tell?
I thought I could, but not anymore
after having seen so many bad asses.
I did it.
What?
I killed him.
What the fuck am I doing?
If you can't believe me,

ask Jung-man.

- Where is he?

- How should I know?

It's your job to find out.

Sergeant Shin?

Yeah, they're bunch of thugs.

We got a big fish then.

- Find out who the kingpin is, Han Jae-phil,

- Stay on him around the clock.

Shut up!

Intelligence?

Let me talk to Lee.

It's me. It's about Sung Dong-hoon.

Find out what projects he was on
before he got killed.

- Stop here.

- Yeah?

You haven't smoked.

Jae-phil.

It would be such a waste.

I caused you concern.

I'm sorry.

The first drag is sweet.

After that, it's bitter.

Chop off the tail before
it gets stepped on.

What?

hey, fucker!

Who are you?

- He's on the 7th floor, right?

- Yes!

- Yes.

- Fuck!

Sorry you lost?

Which way?

- This way.

He's alive.

Isn't it Lee Su-hyun?

Was he here?

What?

What the fuck is going on?!

Why would he go there?

Okay, fine.

No more favors, okay?

Where is it?
Oh, here.
Youngdong Hospital, Ward 603.
What? What am I,
a human navigation system? Bye!
What was that about?
- Hang up the phone.
- Yeah.
He was asking
where Kim Jung-man was.
- Kim Jung-Man?
- Yes.
Who was it?
Some homicide detective
from Jungno Station.
They're all over the place!
- Answer it!
- Huh? Okay.
Yes?
What?
- What?
- Well, Lee Su-hyun...
I heard two detectives were staking out.
And,
Your job is catching
Lee Su-hyun.
Why are you reopening the old case?
What case?
Why asked about Kim Jung-man?
Who did?
You didn't?
Did you call earlier?
- We didn't.
- He said he was with you.
- You sure?
- Yes!
- Let's go.
- Where?
That hospital!
Look...
Why don't you eat some?
Let's walk!
Who are you?
Hey.

Lee Su-hyun, fucking asshole!
A knife against a gun?
It's no match.
Come on.
Go ahead.
Kim Jung-man?
Is it loaded?
Wanna find out?
Keep your eyes down!
Kim Jung-man, wake up!
It's me, Su-hyun.
Wake the fuck up! Can you see me?
Who killed Sung Dong-hoon?
Who killed him?
What's going on?
Hey!
What happened to him?
Fucker!
- you.
- No.
I didn't do it.
What?
- Look me in the eyes.
- It wasn't me.
Come on, asshole.
- Who did it!
- who!
- What, What...
- Don't touch him.
- Excause me?
- Don't, don't touch him.
Hey! Come here!
Hurry
Lee Su-hyun!
Get back here!
Ha Sung-woo!
Motherfucker.
Where'd he go?
Stop there!
Hey! Hey!
- Fuck!
- How could you miss him?!
Ha Sung-woo!
Don't hide like a rat!

What are you afraid of?

Bong- chun, I'm here.

What are you?

You know...

I'm me.

Did you have a deal with Su-hyun?

- Yeah.

- What the...!

- You call yourself a cop?

- He's not the real killer.

I wanna catch the real one.

We'll work together.

Yeah.

I need to stay with Su-hyun.

Back me up here.

You didn't get paid, right? Money?

Hi, guys.

- What are you doing here?

- I want a personal record on Ha Sung-woo.

He's been slacking off for 3 years.

His wife ran

Why?

This thug he had busted
after he got out of jail,
he started bothering his family
And the kid was sick.

My wife once ran, too.

It's very upsetting.

Shut up.

What do you think he's up to?

What if Lee Su-hyun isn't
the killer?

Go on.

Say that he broke out of jail
to find the real killer.

And he needs a witness.

What could be better than a cop?

Are you writing a novel?

It's just a possibility.

We'll catch him and find out.

As far as I'm concerned,

Sung-woo isn't a sicko.

It's too late.

You feel chagrined?

So do I. I'm so chagrined
that I hooked up with you.
I'll get you the money.
So don't be so dramatic.
You think I'm doing this
for money, fucker?
What is it then?
And you never trusted me!
What are you doing here, Detective?
He looks familiar.

- Where'd I see him?
- You! Put it down and get out.

Get out!

- Hey.
- I saw a jail breaker.
- What's that?
- Don't you watch TV?
- Really? where?
- How much reward is?

He recognized you.

- Jail breaker!
- This way!
- Where's your car?
- That one!

(Sit on a flower garden
(See a petal
(Where is lovely color from
(beautiful flower
(flower
(such a good day
(such a good day
(If he comes
(how good it is

It feels like a dream.

Why'd you leave the gang?

Huh?

Talk!

I once went to this factory
to collect the money.

And the account there was
a friend from orphanage.

Growing up,

I thought he was a nerd...

It just got me thinking and I quit.

I thought about why I did.
I was just envious of him.
Done? Life is nothing.
It's something.
Lose that attitude.
If I caught you back then,
I would've beaten you up.
Yeah, what if I met you
back then, Dude?
Did you just call me Dude?
Wanna die?
Call me Bro.
You're way younger, asshole.
Why did you throw it to Han river?
Are you a thug?
You're crazy.
I never thought
anything would get in my way.
But I was wrong.
Love?
No. Settle down with Su-hyun
and live happily.
Way to go, bitch.
Yes, or no?
That means you're stuck here.
My life is mine to live.
Don't worry.
Two have been killed
after he broke out of jail.
Let me tell you.
It's getting worse than expected.
We have a new guideline for you
to stop his killing spree.
Lee Su-hyun is a violent
and merciless killer.
Left alive,
he's a menage to the public.
He's to be shot to death
on sight.
No!
Give us anything!
Aren't we rushing into this?
Don't cross the line.
There's no line to cross in homicide.

It's hwang, Han Mi-rae is on the move.

She does?

Stay close on her.

- My wallet! My wallet!

- What's going on?

Bitch! My wallet!

I'm a cop!

Damn bitch!

We lost her.

There! The subway!

Jail Breaker on Killing Spree

Mi-rae!

She has a tail.

How do you know?

I work with them.

Whatever you think.

Hey.

What happened to your face?

Cops are here.

- What?

- Don't look.

I thought I ditched them.

We don't have time. Money?

- Did you get this from that bar?

- It doesn't matter!

Su-hyun, wait.

Let's get away.

We'll go under.

I thought he was a quite type!

We'll start all over. huh? Su-hyun.

Honey, We can...

Now!

There!

Don't shoot!

Su-hyun!

Where is he?

- That's Lee Su-hyun! Right there!

- Where? Get out!

Where is he?

Where!

Su-hyun!

- Lee Su-hyun!

- Darling!

Move! Stop right there!

Fucking asshole!
Su-hyun, Su-hyun!
- Su-hyun!
- Get out.
Looking for a real killer?
You disappointed me!
- I'm sorry.
- Fuck you!
You're wanted as an accomplice.
What?
Breaking News
Jail Breaker Kills Again
You can't stay quiet forever.
What are you saying, I should lie?
Tell me.
What were you to Lee Su-hyun?
What am I?
All right then.
If you consider yourself a cop,
tell me this.
Where do you think he is now?
I'm sick of that punk.
We've been doing this for 5 hours.
I'm exhausted.
Let's make it quick, okay?
I'll accept any punishment.
You don't like being a cop?
Well, my heart says no.
Why'd you become one?
- I think I forgot.
- Get out.
I'm sorry.
Get out, asshole!
What the hell is going on
in your little head?
Get out of here!
Out!
Why is the prosecutor freaking out?
I told him life is fucked up.
Bong- chun, look.
Say he had a motive to kill.
Where does Han Jae-phil
fit into the picture?
Before Sung Dong-hoon got killed,

they clashed over a building.
something grudge.
What about around Han Jae-phil?
On the surface,
he's the director of an orphanage.
An orphanage?
The place for orphans?
Yes. How's Chul- su?
I don't know.
Hi.
Let him rest well
for the surgery tomorrow.
The surgery?
His uncle paid the overdue bills.
He said you were busy.
His uncle?
Dad?
Oh, you're up.
I can go back to school
next year, right?
Of course you can.
Okay. I'll go back to bed.
Sweet dreams.
Bad Criminal
Uncle my ass!
You're an orphan for God's sake.
An orphanage?
Jungsaeng Orphanage,
Hyoja District, Jongno.
Did Su-hyun grow up there?
Beats me.
Whatever.
hey!
Got any clues?
Did you forget I'm still on suspension?
Talk to him.
Tape it.
Okay.
Myung-su, get out of car!
- Su-hyun?
- Now!
- Run him over.
- We need to talk!
Damn

What's this!
If you had stayed in there,
Father would!
I would've gotten you out.
You stupid fuck!
Jae-phil wanted to give you this.
I'll turn a blind eye.
Disappear.
Drive.
Director Room
Director / Hwang Jong-chaе
You're the director?
What can I do for you?
It's late.
Oh, I lost track of time...
I'm a cop.
Any of my boys in trouble?
Not really.
Lee Su-hyun is from here, right?
He ran long time ago.
Didn't you find him?
Once they're gone,
I try to forget about them.
If you're done, leave please.
Come during the day next time.
What?
Hey.
You wanna run, too?
See you, Mr. Hwang.
What's your name?
Ha Sung-woo. Homicide, Jongno Station.
Remember that.
Sure.
God, she's a dog.
Hey!
Why? I'm done for the night.
So drunk.
He's insisting on you.
Have a good time.
Not too much.
Su-hyun.
Let's go.
In a little bit.
I don't wanna be here

with you.

- Hey!

- Go ahead.

- You said no sex.

- What do you care?

Whatever. He didn't even pay.

Put it on me.

A cop came?

Let me take care of it.

I'll call you.

Where to?

Where should we go?

To Mexico.

I like Brazil.

Ghana.

- Incheon, please.

- Okay.

Yes, Su-hyun.

Let's take off.

- I wanted to be a fisherman.

- For real?

A boat full of fish,
drinking all night long.

Liar!

I wanted to see you once for all.

Don't say that.

I won't let you go again.

Do you think I have any luck left?

Let the past be forgotten.

People will forget soon.

You know Koreans forget so easily.

Okay.

Be strong.

You're a brave boy.

Okay, Dad.

Don't worry about him.

'Until we meet again.'

Fool!

Sung-woo, you got a call.

- Captain!

- Hello?

Where the fuck are you?

Mi-rae called from Incheon.

- Where about?

- By the docks.
He's up.
- Let's go!
- Lee Su-hyun. You're so going back to jail.
She's still there?
She keeps moving around
in the area.
Why did you wanna see me?
Aren't you sick of me?
Where do you stand in rank?
At the bottom?
What?
Arrest me and get promoted.
You're sick. Hang in there.
You can't go back now.
Until we get the real killer.
- Who is it?
- Hwang Jong-chae.
You knew it, didn't you?
So what?
Is it that important?
I'm giving up.
I can't.
It's him!
Isn't that Sung-woo?
- What?
- I can't believe him!
- Jesus!
- What can we do?
Let's wait and see.
- Who the fuck are they?
- Shit!
Go after them!
You fool!
I gave you the chance!
Stop it.
Hwang, you coward!
You wicked old fart!
You raised them to be your dogs!
Su-hyun.
You're my son.
You were a poor orphan
living on the streets.
I took in and turned you

into a fine young man.
Why do you desert me now?
You ran from me.
I didn't desert you.
I can't be framed as a killer
who killed his friend.
Jae-phil was your favorite.
But why?
Why'd you kill him? Tell me!
Tell me why you did it!
You kids brought it upon yourselves.
What?
One who doesn't obey his father
isn't worthy a life.
We just wanted...
to live our own lives!
I'm the only one to decide that.
Whether you live or die,
it's my call.
You get that now?
Should we move in?
What if they claim
they caught the fugitive?
It's Hwang Jong-chaе.
Take pictures. Now!
- Fucking detective, Unbind one hand.
- Yeah.
- freeze, asshole!
- Let go!
Now!
Motherfucker!
What's the bustle?
keep still!
Motherfucker! keep still!
You pigs are cocky
only in swarms.
It's him! He killed Choi!
- Son of bitch
- Fucker!
Drop your weapons!
Shoot him!
Sung-woo, are you sure?
You don't mind dying?
It's okay.

I wanted to die anyway.
Shoot at the count of three.
You, too!
One, two. Three!
No! No!
Don't move!
You can't die on me...
Bro, Thanks.
Shut up, asshole!
Su-hyun.
What is this?
Where are you going?
What are you doing?
o arrest them.
You bust Hwang Jong-chae.
Here's evidence.
I'll take your car.
You know what?
- What?
- You're one crazy bastard.
Hang in there.
I'm okay.
I know.
It'd take a lot to kill you.
Look who's talking.
You still think
that life is something?
Sure.
Dude!
Okay, we'll live it out!