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APPENDICES

Classification of Illocutionary Act in the Screenplay of *Parasite* Movie

Note. SC : Scene IA : Illocutionary Act F : Function

1. APPENDIX 1

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
2	<p>KI-WOO: NO. Not you too “iptime.” Ki-Jung! Upstairs neighbor finally locked up his Wi-Fi.</p>	Representative (informing)	Collaborative	<p>INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - DAY A dank semi-basement apartment. KI-WOO, 24, runs from corner to corner searching desperately for a Wi-Fi signal. Various networks pop up, but they’re all password-protected</p>
	<p>KI-JUNG: Try ‘123456789.’ Then try it backwards. KI-WOO: No luck.</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>ADJACENT ROOM -- Lying on the floor of the narrow room, KI-JUNG, 23, barely moves her lips -- ‘F*ck.’</p>
	<p>KI-TEK: Son, if one seeks Wi-Fi-- KI-TEK (CONT'D): One must reach into the heavens. Up. KI-WOO: Yes, Father.</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>LIVING ROOM SLASH KITCHEN Where he removes a bag of white bread from the sad, empty fridge. The bread is nearly gone too. Only the ends remain. Ki-Tek takes a piece and picks off the moldy parts. He chews on the bread as he watches his son’s Wi-Fi dance.</p>
	<p>KI-WOO: You see it? “coffeenara_2G”. I guess it’s a new coffee joint. Must be nearby. KI-JUNG: I’m not getting sh*t.</p>	Representative (claiming)	Collaborative	<p>BATHROOM Ki-Woo walks in and climbs onto the toilet seat. He continues to fish for a signal until he got it. Ki-Jung barges in and walks over</p>

				with her phone held up.
	KI-WOO: Get up closer.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	Ki-Jung climbs onto the altar and squeezes next to Ki-Woo. The siblings look ridiculous. Head touching the ceiling. Huddled on top of the toilet seat.

2. APPENDIX 2

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
3	KI-JUNG: (to Ki-Woo) Close the window.	Directive (commanding)	Competitive	INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - LATER The family sits among piles of UNASSEMBLED PIZZA BOXES and folds them in silence. The crunch of cardboard is the only sound as the cheap Pizza Time logo comes in and goes out of the foreground. They hear a truck rattling closer. Through the window, they see a STREET FUMIGATION TRUCK spewing gas as it passes by. The fog rolls closer to the window.
	KI-TEK: Leave it. Free fumigation. Get rid of the damn crickets.	Directive (recommending)	Competitive	Ki-Woo, who was about to close the window, sits back down. The FOG quickly envelops the family as they continue to fold. It's rather poignant. A family braving through tear-inducing fumes just to make a meager living.

	<p>KI-JUNG: (coughing) I told you to close it! CHUNG-SOOK: F*ck me.</p>	Representative (asserting)	Collaborative	
	<p>KI-WOO: Watch. If we all fold like this girl, we might even get paid today.</p>	Directive (recommending)	Competitive	<p>Ki-Woo goes to the bathroom and returns moments later with his phone. He shows the family a GIF he downloaded. The GIF shows “The World’s Fastest Pizza Box Folder,” a WHITE GIRL with dazzling box-folding skills. She’s fast. The family watches in awe. Ki-Tek also picks up speed, but he lacks the dexterity of the others. He’s getting more and more sloppy.</p>

3. APPENDIX 3

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
4	<p>PIZZA SHOP OWNER: I should pay even less considering the number of botched boxes. CHUNG-SOOK: We were barely making anything to begin with. PIZZA SHOP OWNER: Look. It’s not that simple. Each ruined box exponentially tarnishes our brand’s image.</p>	Representative (asserting)	Collaborative	<p>INT/EXT. SEMI-BASEMENT ENTRANCE - LATE AFTERNOON Through the half-open door, we see the female PIZZA SHOP OWNER standing outside the entrance. Quirky appearance. Pizza Time T-shirt. The Owner shows Chung-Sook a botched corner. <i>One out of four?</i> The family all look at Ki-Tek. He just smiles. Innocent as ever.</p>
	<p>CHUNG-SOOK: Your “brand”? You only have two stores in Seoul.</p>	Representative (asserting)	Collaborative	<p>LATER --</p>

	F*ck this-- PIZZA SHOP OWNER: What did you say?			Ki-Woo helps a MAN load boxes into a van. Ki-Tek looks out from the apartment window, watching Chung-Sook squabble with the Pizza Shop Owner.
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4. APPENDIX 4

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
5	KI-TEK: What a special occasion. The four of us gathered here to celebrate the partial reactivation of our phones as well as our son's upcoming job interview with a national franchise. KI-WOO: Cheers!	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - EARLY EVENING The 'master bedroom' next to the entrance. Wall adorned with pictures of a young Chung-Sook competing at a national track and field championship as a student athlete. A SHOT PUTTER. Great upper body glimpsed through tight uniform. No pictures of Ki-Tek. Early evening. It's darker. The four family members are gathered around a table filled with various store-bought foods. Ki-Tek tries to deliver a heartfelt speech like a TV patriarch but severely lacks the gravitas. Chung-Sook and Ki-Jung are already drinking their beers.
	KI-TEK: To family! (re: window) That son of a b*tch. It's not even dark yet! CHUNG-SOOK: How many times did I tell you? We need to put up a "No Urinating" sign.	Representative (asserting)	Collaborative	The family turns to see -- A DRUNK MAN teetering toward the semi-basement window. Their faces slowly fill with dread.

	<p>KI-JUNG (to Ki-Woo): Go yell at him or something. KI-WOO: It's not the right timing-- KI-WOO: (hesitates) I need to catch him in the act.</p>	<p>Directive (commanding)</p>	<p>Collaborative</p>	<p>The Drunk Man hasn't unzipped his pants, still hovering uncertainly in the dark corner.</p>
	<p>CHUNG-SOOK: Isn't it fucking obvious? Just kick him out! KI-JUNG: (to herself) I hate this place.</p>	<p>Directive (commanding)</p>	<p>Collaborative</p>	<p>Ki-Woo gets up, still unsure, when -- A VOICE booms from afar. Behind the Drunk Man, we see a handsome, well-built young man climbing off a fancy scooter. This is MIN-HYUK, 24. He walks over with a LARGE BOX in his hands. Ki-Woo is surprised to see Min-Hyuk, who continues to yell at the would-be public urinator.</p>
	<p>MIN-HYUK: How are you, Mr. and Mrs. Kim! KI-TEK: Min-Hyuk! Good to see you, son!</p>	<p>Expressive (welcoming)</p>	<p>Convivial</p>	<p>Cowed by Min-Hyuk's presence, the Drunk Man quickly skedaddles away. Ki-Tek taps Ki-Woo on the shoulder. A smitten Ki-Jung admires Min-Hyuk as he walks over to the apartment. He enters.</p>
	<p>MIN-HYUK: You know your stones, Mr. Kim. Pop-Pop's been collecting viewing stones since his academy days. Our house is literally filled with these things -- living room, study, basement... This one is supposed to bring luck. And money. KI-WOO: How perfect for us. Symbolic. KI-TEK: Yes, how serendipitous. Please send him our sincere regards.</p>	<p>Directive (ordering)</p>	<p>Competitive</p>	<p>Min-Hyuk shows Ki-Woo the box. Ki-Jung lifts the flap to see a UNIQUELY SHAPED STONE and a wooden display stand inside. Ki-Tek picks up the large stone.</p>

5. APPENDIX 5

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
6	<p>KI-WOO: Is that her? The girl you're tutoring? MIN-HYUK: Park Da-Hae. A sophomore. I want you to tutor her. Take over for me as her English teacher. KI-WOO: That makes no sense. MIN-HYUK: Her family's loaded. The gig pays really well.</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STORE - NIGHT Min-Hyuk and Ki-Woo sit at a portable table outside the store, drinking soju and chasing it with chips. Min-Hyuk's expensive foreign scooter is parked behind him. It visually clashes with the old grocery store and run-down alley. Ki-Woo downs a shot of soju. Min-Hyuk looks at Ki-Woo. He has something to say. He takes out his phone and shows Ki-Woo -- A picture of a brightly smiling TEENAGE GIRL. High school uniform. Innocent.</p>
	<p>MIN-HYUK (CONT'D): She's a good kid. I want you to look after her until I come back from the study-abroad program. KI-WOO: You have plenty of friends at school. Why do you want a high- school grad to teach your prized student?</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	That gets Ki-Woo's attention. He looks at the picture again.
	<p>KI-WOO: (laughs) You like her, don't you? MIN-HYUK: (nods) I'm serious about her. I'm going to ask her out in two years,</p>			

	once she's in college. I want you to take care of her while I'm gone. I trust you.	Directive (begging)	Competitive	
	<p>KI-WOO: I appreciate the trust, but you want me to pretend I'm a college student?</p> <p>MIN-HYUK: Ki-Woo, think about it. -- a grand total of four times. Grammar, vocabulary, composition, speaking. You're an English master. Far more qualified as a tutor than I am. Better than those spoiled college brats who drown their brain cells in booze everyday.</p>	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	

6. APPENDIX 6

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
7	KI-WOO: This is amazing. How come you keep failing the art school exam?	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	INT. INTERNET CAFÉ - DAY Ki-Jung is working at the computer, clicking the mouse and tapping various keyboard shortcuts with dizzying speed. She's like a magician. On the monitor is a document -- "Certificate of Enrollment." With laser focus, Ki-Jung refines the edges of the red certification seal.
	KI-JUNG: Shut up, d*ckwad.	Directive (commanding)	Collaborative	

7. APPENDIX 7

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
8	<p>KI-TEK: Look at this. There should be a major for document forgery at Seoul National University. Ki- Jung would be top of the class</p> <p>CHUNG-SOOK: Shut up and wish the boy good luck for his interview.</p>	Directive (commanding)	Competitive	<p>INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - DAY</p> <p>Ki-Tek is on the floor laying his head on the viewing stone. He admires the freshly printed enrollment certificate.</p>
	<p>KI-TEK: My son--</p> <p>KI-TEK (CONT'D): I'm so proud of you.</p>	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	<p>Ki-Tek sits up.</p> <p>A slightly awkward and embarrassing moment. They all know Ki- Woo did nothing to be proud of.</p> <p>Ki-Woo finishes touching up his hair in front of the mirror. He picks up the fake certificate.</p>

8. APPENDIX 8

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
10	<p>FEMALE VOICE (SPEAKER): Who is it?</p> <p>KI-WOO: Mrs. Park? Hi, I'm Min-Hyuk's friend--</p> <p>FEMALE VOICE (SPEAKER): Oh, hello. Please come in.</p>	Expressive (welcoming)	Convivial	<p>EXT. MANSION - GATE - DAY</p> <p>Ki-Woo stands in front of the gate, which is at the top of a steep stairway. He waits through the MELODIC DOORBELL until a VOICE finally answers. The voice is middle-</p>

				aged, female.
	MUN-KWANG (O.S.): Quite a view, isn't it? KI-WOO: Mrs. Park, pleasure to meet you. MUN-KWANG: Oh, no. I'm the housekeeper. Please follow me.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	CLANK. The gate is unlocked, and Ki-Woo walks into -- A GORGEOUSLY MANICURED GARDEN LINED WITH MAJESTIC TREES Ki-Woo stops midway and admires the trees, overcome with awe.
	KI-WOO: Stunning garden.	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	MUN-KWANG, 45, fashionable and poised enough to be mistaken for the owner, leads Ki-Woo inside.
	MUN-KWANG: The inside is even more stunning.	Representative (claiming)	Collaborative	

9. APPENDIX 9

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
11	MUN-KWANG: Do you know Namgoong Hyunja? The famous Korean-French architect? MUN-KWANG (CONT'D): This used to be his house. He built it. KI-WOO: I see. MUN-KWANG: Now it's just Da-Hae's house. MUN-KWANG (CONT'D): Please wait here. I'll get Mrs. Park.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	INT. MANSION - DAY Ki-Woo carefully follows Mun-Kwang inside. Indeed, the interior is stunning. But not excessive. The furniture and decorations are all tasteful. Mun-Kwang stops just short of the fabulous living room overlooking the garden, arriving at the equally fabulous and spacious -- KITCHEN / DINING ROOM She seats Ki-Woo at the large wooden table.

	MUN-KWANG (CONT'D): The tutor is here. YON-KYO: What do you think of him?	Representative (asserting)	Collaborative	Mun-Kwang exits, and Ki-Woo is left alone in silence. He quietly gets up and looks around.
	MUN-KWANG: (smiles) I don't know, but he's handsome.	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	There's some kind of AVANT-GARDE ART hanging on the wall. Next to it, he sees a typical Korean FAMILY PORTRAIT taken at a studio. Ki-Woo walks over to the window, which overlooks the backyard. He sees -- A WOMAN dozing off at the patio table. English magazine open on the table. Head tilted comically. Only her soft white neck is visible. This is YON-KYO, 41. Mun-Kwang walks over and CLAPS her hands loudly next to Yon-Kyo's ears. Yon-Kyo sucks her drool in and slowly raises her head. We hear their muffled voices through the window.

10. APPENDIX 10

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
12	YON-KYO: I don't care about papers. I only wanted to see you because you were recommended by Min-Hyuk. I guess you two are good friends. YON-KYO (CONT'D): I'm sure you know better than I do, but Min-Hyuk is just the most brilliant human being. I			INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY Yon-Kyo sits with Ki-Woo at the dining table. She pulls out the fake certificate halfway, glimpses at it, then puts it back in. Ki-Woo is nervous. Even the DOG, cradled in Yon-Kyo's arms, is watching him. Panting. Disapproving.

	don't even care about the grades. Da-Hae and I absolutely adored him. Do you know what I mean? KI-WOO: Of course.	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	
	YON-KYO: We just loved him so much. I wanted him to stay with Da-Hae through her college exams next year, but now he's leaving to study abroad and I'm suddenly left without a tutor. I mean, what am I supposed to do? YON-KYO (CONT'D): Excuse my bluntness , but I just don't see the point of hiring someone unless he's as utterly outstanding as Min-Hyuk, you know?	Expressive (apologizing)	Convivial	Ki-Woo listens quietly and respectful.
	YON-KYO (CONT'D): I guess what I wanted to ask was -- Would it be okay if I sat in for today's class? I want to see the whole thing. Judge for myself. I would like to see your -- methods. KI-WOO: Uh... YON-KYO: (English) Is that okay with you?	Directive (requesting)	Competitive	Mun-Kwang sneaks a glance at Ki-Woo as she brings coffee over to the table, checking him out. CLINK. She sets it down loudly in front of Ki-Woo. Yon-Kyo suddenly blurts out a question in English. Her English is terrible.

11. APPENDIX 11

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
14	KI-WOO: If this was a real test and			INT. MANSION - DA-HAE'S ROOM -

	<p>number 14 was the first question, you would've been in trouble from the start. KI-WOO (CONT'D): See? You pulse is irregular. Your heart doesn't lie. KI-WOO (CONT'D): What are you supposed to do in a test? You move forward. You need to seize the flow. The rhythm. If not, you're screwed. I don't care about question number 14. I only care about how you seize the flow. How you conquer the test as a whole. You get it? KI-WOO (CONT'D): A test is all about confidence. (English) Attitude.</p>	Directive (advising)	Competitive	<p>LATE AFTERNOON A large, pretty room. Yon-Kyo and her dog are sitting on the bed watching Ki-Woo. The attention doesn't bother Ki-Woo, who is calmly focused on DA-HAE as she works through a practice test. Da-Hae shrinks. Ki-Woo suddenly snatches Da-Hae's wrist, shocking both Da-Hae and her mom. He presses his thumb gently and feels her pulse like doctor. He presses harder. Da-Hae turns bright red. Yon-Kyo is speechless, either appalled or in awe. Da-Hae is quiet.</p>
	<p>KI-WOO: I'm here to prepare you for the real thing. I'm not here to help you learn. I'm here to help you score.</p>	Representative (asserting)	Collaborative	

12. APPENDIX 12

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
15	<p>YON-KYO: It's a little more than what Min-Hyuk used to get. Cost of living and so forth. KI-WOO: Thank you.</p>	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	<p>INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - EVENING CLOSE ON a thick money envelope being handed to Ki-Woo.</p>
	<p>YON-KYO (to Mun-Kwang): I guess it's time to get to know each other. Mr.</p>	Representative	Collaborative	<p>As Ki-Woo puts away the envelope, Mun-Kwang brings over a fruit plate. She's</p>

	Kevin will be Da- Hae's English teacher. MUN-KWANG: Of course! Mr. Kevin, you let me know if you need anything at all during your lessons -- snacks, drinks, whatever.	(informing)		noticeably friendlier than before.
	KI-WOO: I appreciate it. YON-KYO: Feel free to pester her if you need anything in this house. She's the expert. She knows it better than I do.	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	They continue exchanging pleasantries when -- THUNK. A PLASTIC ARROW flies in and hits Mun-Kwang's shoulder. When Ki-Woo looks over -- It's a boy in a Native American costume about to shoot another arrow. This is DA-SONG, 10, the youngest Park.
	YON-KYO (CONT'D): Da-Song! Behave yourself. We have a guest! MUN-KWANG: (silly laugh) Armpit attack! DA-SONG: No!! It stinks!	Directive (commanding)	Conflictive	
	YON-KYO: (sighs) I apologize. Our son is a little-- unique. KI-WOO: Unique is good.	Expressive (apologizing)	Convivial	

13. APPENDIX 13

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
16	KI-WOO: She's a bit of a celebrity in tutoring circles. Her style is a little			EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - EVENING

	unorthodox, but it still gets kids into good art schools. YON-KYO: She sounds fantastic. I'm so curious.	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	Ki-Woo nods. Yon-Kyo has come to see him out with the dog in her arms. The gate opens. Ki-Woo begins to step out when he stops. Through Yon-Kyo's POV, we see the back of Ki-Woo's head as he seemingly tries to remember.
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14. APPENDIX 14

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
19	KI-WOO: I should go upstairs for my lesson. I'll let you two talk. (to Ki-Jung) Jessica, nice meeting you. KI-WOO (CONT'D): I'll see you next time. KI-JUNG: Thank you, Kevin.	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - EVENING We find Da-Song at the bottom of the stairs peeking inside the kitchen where -- Yon-Kyo is interviewing Ki-Jung. They talk quietly. Formal. Serious. Ki-Woo sits a few feet away. Da-Hae tiptoes down from second floor and sees Da-Song peeking. She flicks his forehead and sends him upstairs. She then looks inside the kitchen herself. She focuses on Ki-Jung, scrutinizing, suspicious. Da-Hae sees Ki-Woo coming and runs back up the stairs.

15. APPENDIX 15

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
20	<p>KI-WOO: She is pretty. A beauty even. DA-HAE: I knew it. You are interested. KI-WOO: If you were a perfect ten, maybe she would be a six? Six-point-five? KI-WOO (CONT'D): Let's study. DA-HAE: Right.</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>INT. MANSION - DA-HAE'S ROOM - EVENING Da-Hae hurries back to her desk and pretends to work on her problems. The door opens, and Ki-Woo enters. He sits next to Da-Hae. A cheesy line, but Da-Hae smiles, pleased. Suddenly, she grabs Ki-Woo's wrist under the desk. She presses it gently, feeling his pulse. A bold, unexpected move on her part. Ki-Woo stares quietly at Da-Hae. Slowly, they grow closer. Lips converge. A soft, gentle kiss held through silence until -- They hear FOOTSTEPS coming up the stairs.</p>

16. APPENDIX 16

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
21	<p>YON-KYO: I should tell you. He's not good at staying in one place. (apologetic) I hope you understand-- KI-JUNG: It's fine.</p>	Expressive (apologizing)	Convivial	<p>INT. MANSION - 2ND FLOOR HALLWAY - EVENING Yon-Kyo and Ki-Jung pass Da-Hae's room and walk toward Da- Song's. Yon-Kyo turns to Ki-Jung, nervous.</p>

				Ki-Jung has no expression. Nothing fazes her. Yon-Kyo hesitates before finally opening the door to reveal --
	<p>KI-JUNG (CONT'D): Would you mind leaving?</p> <p>YON-KYO: Excuse me?</p> <p>KI-JUNG: I don't allow parents to sit in during lessons.</p>	Directive (requesting)	Competitive	<p>DA-SONG'S ROOM</p> <p>A huge clutter. Covered with Da-Song's drawings as well as pictures of Native American tribesmen. All kinds of Indian-themed toys. A TEEPEE TENT imported from America.</p> <p>Da-Song is lying on the floor with a toy arrow tucked between his legs. Staring at the ceiling. In his own world. This may also be an act.</p>
	<p>YON-KYO: I just thought, since it's the first day-- As you can see, the boy is a bit--</p> <p>KI-JUNG: You should wait downstairs.</p>	Directive (commanding)	Competitive	<p>Yon-Kyo is surprised. She continues to linger, but Ki-Jung's stare is unwavering. Yon-Kyo finally backs down, subdued by Ki-Jung's authority. She walks out of the room.</p>

17. APPENDIX 17

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
22	<p>MUN-KWANG: Would you like some plum extract? I can add some honey. It'll help you relax.</p> <p>YON-KYO: What? Oh. Sure.</p>	Commissive (offering)	Convivial	<p>INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT</p> <p>TICK TOCK TICK TOCK.</p> <p>Yon-Kyo and Mun-Kwang nibble on nuts as they pass time in the kitchen. The dog licks Yon-Kyo's face, which is full of agony, worry, curiosity.</p>

				Mun-Kwang sees Yon-Kyo's state --
YON-KYO (CONT'D): I have an idea! This is what we'll do! MUN-KWANG: What? YON-KYO: You'll take two plum juices to Da- Song's room. You're not a parent so you can go in. You'll just be delivering the drinks.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive		Mun-Kwang walks down a narrow set of stairs to the -- STORAGE BASEMENT Stocked with all kinds of foods, beverages, and other household necessities. On one side is a cabinet filled with numerous GLASS JARS -- hand-extracted plum, tangerine, and fig concentrates. Mun-Kwang picks up the plum bottle and twists the tightly locked lid when -- Yon-Kyo hurtles down the stairs.
YON-KYO (CONT'D): You guys are... done? KI-JUNG: Mrs. Park, will you please have a seat? YON-KYO: (nervous) Sure.	Directive (requesting)	Competitive		MOMENTS LATER -- Mun-Kwang and Yon-Kyo hurry back up the steps with a cup of plum extract. They are startled to see -- Ki-Jung and Da-Song waiting in the kitchen, already done with their lesson. Yon-Kyo tries to hide her surprise. Ki-Jung is holding a picture drawn by Da-Song. Da-Song is standing politely behind her.
KI-JUNG: Da-Song, you go up. KI-JUNG (CONT'D): Da-Song drew this today. KI-JUNG (CONT'D): I'd like to speak to you alone. YON-KYO: Oh, this is--	Directive (commanding)	Competitive		Yon-Kyo and Mun-Kwang are stunned to see -- Da-Song obediently bowing and heading up the stairs. <i>What?!</i> Ki-Jung hands Yon-Kyo the drawing. Yon-Kyo is scared. She has no idea what's going on. Ki-Jung clocks Mun-Kwang peeking over

				Yon-Kyo's shoulders.
<p>KI-JUNG: Can you please give us a moment?</p> <p>KI-JUNG (CONT'D): I mentioned earlier that I'm also studying art therapy.</p>	Directive (requesting)	Competitive		Yon-Kyo's voice falters at Ki-Jung's ice-cold demeanor. Mun-Kwang stares hard at Ki-Jung before walking away.
<p>KI-JUNG (CONT'D): I feel a bit cautious about bringing this up -- it's the first day after all -- but I'll need to know what happened to Da-Song in order to truly understand him.</p> <p>YON-KYO: When he was in first grade-- (tearful) I'm sorry. I don't know if I can talk about this right now.</p>	Expressive (apologizing)	Convivial		Yon-Kyo yelps loudly! She quickly covers her mouth. Her hands start shaking.
<p>YON-KYO (CONT'D): Oh</p> <p>YON-KYO (CONT'D): Dong-Ik. Say hi to Ms. Jessica, Da-Song's new art teacher. She just started today. (to Jessica; in English) Jessica, this is Dong-Ik.</p> <p>KI-JUNG: (curt) Hello.</p> <p>DONG-IK: Thank you for helping Da-Song. (to Yon-Kyo) Are they done for the day?</p> <p>YON-KYO: Yes, they just finished.</p>	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial		<p>Ki-Jung continues her performance as multi-certified art teacher and therapist Jessica when --</p> <p>We hear a car pull into the garage.</p> <p>We notice the AUTOMATED MOTION-SENSOR LIGHTS blinking above the main entrance as Dong-Ik walks in.</p> <p>YUN, 31, the driver, follows up with Dong-Ik's things.</p> <p>Dong-Ik looks tired. But even the fatigue adds to his mystique and cool as a high-flying CEO. He shares a brief handshake with Ki-Jung.</p>
<p>DONG-IK: (to Yun) Sorry Yun, but are you busy tonight? Would you mind taking Ms. Jessica home? I don't want</p>	Directive (requesting)	Competitive		

	her walking down the hill alone at night.			
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18. APPENDIX 18

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
23	<p>YUN: Where do you live, Ms. Jessica? I might as well just drive you home--</p> <p>KI-JUNG: It's fine. Just drop me off at Hyehwa Station. Thank you.</p>	<p>Directive (ordering) & Expressive (thanking)</p>	<p>Competitive & Convivial</p>	<p>INT. DONG-IK'S CAR - DRIVING - NIGHT Ki-Jung sits quietly in the back. She looks quite natural in the backseat of the swanky Mercedes. Yun sneaks glances at Ki-Jung through the rearview mirror. Ki-Jung stares at the back of Yun's head, thinking. Then -- She slowly reaches under her skirt and starts rolling down her underwear! Her eyes twinkle in the dark as she holds the removed underwear in her hands.</p>

19. APPENDIX 19

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
24	<p>KI-TEK: This place IS amazing! You guys eat as much as you want!</p>	<p>Expressive (praising)</p>	<p>Convivial</p>	<p>INT. BUFFET RESTAURANT - DAY Ki-Tek and family stack food onto their</p>

	CHUNG-SOOK: You're not even buying, you big bum. They are.			already mountainous plates as they move along the buffet line. They're at a large budget restaurant frequented by BUS AND TAXI DRIVERS. Ki-Woo makes sure no one is listening before --
	KI-TEK: Here. KI-TEK (CONT'D): Have some of this, Son.	Commissive (offering)	Convivial	Ki-Tek is still happy. He's grown immune to Chung-Sook's insults. He puts some of his meat on Ki-Woo's plate.
	KI-WOO: Thanks, Dad! (to Ki-Jung) By the way, what did you say to Mrs. Park yesterday?	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	

20. APPENDIX 20

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
26	DONG-IK (CONT'D): You pay him well, don't you? He doesn't have money to go to a hotel? Is he saving that money for something? YON-KYO: Maybe he's a sexual deviant? He might get off on doing it in his boss' car. YON-KYO (CONT'D): I'm sorry, babe. I had no idea that he was such a perv.	Expressive (apologizing)	Convivial	INT. MANSION - ENTRANCE - NIGHT Dong-Ik rushes up the garage stairs. He passes the blinking motion-sensor lights and stomps toward the -- KITCHEN Dong-Ik checks to see if the kids are around. Dong-Ik pulls out the panties from his pocket. Yon-Kyo gasps, shocked. Perhaps more outraged than necessary. Yon-Kyo sees -- Dong-Ik is in no mood.

	<p>DONG-IK: You have to take care of this. Come up with some kind of bland, harmless reason. Let him go quietly. Don't even mention the panties. Or the intercourse.</p> <p>YON-KYO: I understand. We don't want the neighborhood birds gossiping about the Parks' driver sexing up the boss' car.</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>As the Parks continue to fret over the panties, CAMERA BOOMS UP TO REVEAL --</p> <p>Ki-Jung standing on the stairs with her bag, listening to the conversation.</p> <p>Just then Ki-Jung starts walking down the stairs. Stepping loudly so the Parks can hear. Yon-Kyo leaps out of her seat. Dong-Ik quickly hides the underwear and puts on an awkward smile.</p>
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21. APPENDIX 21

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
27	<p>YON-KYO: (raising her voice) So the bastard went to your house? At night? He knows where you live?</p> <p>KI-JUNG: No. I just got off at Hyehwa.</p> <p>YON-KYO: (sighs) Thank God. You did the right thing. (English) Nice, Jessica.</p>	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	<p>EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - NIGHT</p> <p>Yon-Kyo and Ki-Jung walk toward the gate. Yon-Kyo sidles up to Ki-Jung, acting friendlier than usual.</p>
	<p>KI-JUNG: Did something happen to him?</p> <p>YON-KYO: He, well-- He won't be working for us anymore. There was a bit of an incident. You don't need to know the details.</p>	Representative (informing)	Collaborative	

22. APPENDIX 22

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
29	DONG-IK: (mouthing) Sorry. I'll. Be. Right. With. You. KI-TEK: Don't worry, sir. (mouthing & gesturing) Take. Your. Time.	Expressive (apologizing)	Convivial	INT. DONG-IK'S COMPANY - CEO OFFICE - DAY An office overlooking Seoul's soaring skyscrapers. Dong-Ik is in a meeting with his HOD's. He suddenly looks up at the other side of the glass wall where -- Ki-Tek is sitting in a chair, waiting patiently to be seen.

23. APPENDIX 23

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
30	DONG-IK: This isn't a test or anything so you don't have to be nervous. I just wanted to get out of the office. I was dying in there.	Directive (advising)	Competitive	INT. DONG-IK'S CAR - DRIVING - LATE AFTERNOON Ki-Tek is in the driver seat.
	KI-TEK: I understand. You're surrounded by people all day. I'm sure you want some peace in the car. DONG-IK: Thank you. You must know your way around the city.	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	Ki-Tek turns off the car's navigation.

	DONG-IK: Exquisite corner-work. I can feel your experience.	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	Ki-Tek turns the wheel, making a smooth left turn.
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24. APPENDIX 24

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
33	<p>CHUNG-SOOK: So she survived an ownership change.</p> <p>KI-WOO: (nods) It's a made job. Of course she won't just let go.</p> <p>KI-JUNG: If we want to extract her, we'll need to do some prep work.</p> <p>KI-WOO: That's right. We need a plan.</p> <p>CHUNG-SOOK: Hey, how about some more hot sauce here?</p> <p>KI-WOO: There's something that Da-Hae told me.</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>INT. PIZZA TIME - DAY</p> <p>Chung-Sook, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung are sitting at the corner table. We notice the tacky Pizza Time logo everywhere.</p> <p>The Pizza Shop Owner (from Scene 4) begrudgingly brings a combination pizza over to the table. She hates that she has to serve these losers.</p> <p>The Owner picks up a hot sauce from the other table and drops it in front of Chung-Sook.</p> <p>Chung-Sook mouths 'bitch' as the Owner walks away.</p> <p>Ki-Woo studies the hot sauce. He picks it up and squirts two drops on a blank napkin, as if testing something.</p>

25. APPENDIX 25

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
41	<p>KI-TEK: (stammering)I, uh, didn't mean to eavesdrop, but I happened to be right there, and unfortunately, uh, overheard everything--</p> <p>KI-WOO: Cut, stop right there. Dad, you're overdoing it. The worrying thing. Tone it down. I can tell you're acting.</p> <p>KI-WOO (CONT'D): Action!</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)</p> <p>Ki-Tek rehearses his 'scene,' holding a piece of paper with his lines.</p>

26. APPENDIX 26

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
46	<p>YON-KYO: I didn't even know tuberculosis was still a thing.</p> <p>KI-TEK: Neither did I. I remember years ago we used to buy those seals for Christmas, but I thought it was all over. You should look it up. Korea still has the highest tuberculosis rate among OECD countries.</p>	Representative (stating)	Collaborative	INT. MERCEDES - DRIVING - DAY
	<p>KI-TEK: I wasn't sure if I should say anything, but I felt like you should know. I mean, she was just going about her</p>			Yon-Kyo goes into a shrieking fit.

	<p>business like everything was normal. There are young children in the house. Da- Song is only ten. And this woman, with her tuberculosis, is in the kitchen making food and touching the dishes-- YON-KYO: Stop! YON-KYO (CONT'D) Please! No more!</p>	<p>Directive (ordering)</p>	<p>Competitive</p>	
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27. APPENDIX 27

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
54	<p>YON-KYO: Mr. Kim, you have to promise you won't tell my husband.</p>	<p>Directive (ordering)</p>	<p>Competitive</p>	<p>INT. MANSION - SAUNA - LATE AFTERNOON A small, phone-booth-sized sauna situated at the end of the hallway between the dressing room and bathroom. As soon as Ki-Tek walks in, Yon-Kyo shuts the door and pulls down the roller shades. They are now inches away from each other in the tight space. Light seeps in from outside, illuminating Yon-Kyo's bloodshot eyes and smeared makeup.</p>
	<p>KI-TEK: Of course. YON-KYO: He can't find out that I've been keeping that walking lung disease around the kids this whole time. He'll kill me.</p>	<p>Commissive (promising)</p>	<p>Convivial</p>	

28. APPENDIX 28

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
57	<p>DONG-IK: The Care? What is this? KI-TEK: I just found out about them recently too. It's a membership- based total care company. Catering to families of VIP's like yourself. They provide maids, in- home caregivers, also drivers like myself. From what I hear, they select only the best. The most experienced workers. DONG-IK: Looks very nice. DONG-IK (CONT'D): The design is gorgeous. How did you learn about this company, Mr. Kim?</p>	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	<p>INT. MERCEDES - DRIVING - NIGHT It's raining outside. Ki-Tek removes a business card from his pocket and hands it to Dong-Ik. On beautiful ivory-colored stock, only the name, "The Care," is printed in elegant typography. No number. No address.</p>
	<p>KI-TEK: They called me about working for them. I guess I'm one of the more experienced drivers around, so they wanted to recruit me. I turned them down because I was already scheduled to meet you. DONG-IK: I see. (nods) Well, I'm honored that you chose me over such a reputable company. I am forever grateful, Mr. Kim!</p>	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	
	<p>KI-TEK: (laughs) You're being</p>			They're laughing, but there's a subtle

	ridiculous, sir. DONG-IK: Well, then. I guess I'll just give this to Mrs. Park. KI-TEK: Yes, you should. But don't say I gave it to you. (smiles) You should tell her that you looked it up yourself.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	underlying tension between the two men. There's still a 'line' that Dong-Ik won't cross. He suddenly drops his smile.
	DONG-IK: (laughs) Good idea! That's sure to earn me some points. Thank you, Mr. Kim.	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	

29. APPENDIX 29

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
58	KI-JUNG: (into the phone) Thank you for calling The Care. This is senior advisor Yeo Myung- Sun. How may I help you?	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - MORNING Ki-Jung picks up an OLD FLIP PHONE with "The Care" business card taped on front. She sounds like a completely different person. Sweet. Welcoming. Chung-Sook and Ki-Tek watch Ki-Jung as they eat breakfast.
	CHUNG-SOOK: She could have won an Oscar if she became an actress. KI-TEK: She has a nice voice, doesn't she? Just like me.	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	

30. APPENDIX 30

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
61	DA-HAE: Yay! Peaches! CHUNG-SOOK: Please have some too, Mr. Kevin. KI-WOO: Thank you, ma'am.	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	INT. MANSION - VARIOUS - EVENING Chung-Sook's feet then rising up to shoulder height, tracking her from behind as she walks down the second floor hallway. She opens the door to -- DA-HAE'S ROOM We follow Chung-Sook as she walks in and sets down a plate of fruits in front of Da-Hae and Ki-Woo.
	KI-JUNG: Next time just knock and leave the food outside.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	Chung-Sook pinches Ki-Woo's earlobe while Da-Hae is not looking.
	CHUNG-SOOK: Sorry--	Expressive (apologizing)	Convivial	DA-SONG'S ROOM Where we see the TEEPEE in the corner. The flap opens and Ki- Jung peeks out to see who it is. Da-Song is tightly cuddled up between her arms drawing a picture. He looks at Chung-sook embarrassed.
	KI-JUNG: Please don't come in during the lesson.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	
	DA-SONG: Wow! T-667! Dope! YON-KYO: What's all this stuff? We just bought camping gear last year. DONG-IK: These are different. Might as well complete the collection.	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	HALLWAY We hear DONG-IK arriving downstairs. Da-Song hears it too. He bolts out of the room and flies past Chung-Sook toward the-- DINING ROOM Dong-Ik picks up Da-Song and holds him tightly. Ki-Tek emerging from the garage

				with a bunch of boxes. Brand new camping supplies. On top is a WALKIE-TALKIE box.
	YON-KYO: Da-Song! What's wrong with you? DA-SONG: Same smell. They smell exactly the same!	Representative (asserting)	Collaborative	Da-Song suddenly starts sniffing the air. He runs over to Chung-Sook and shoves his nose in her belly, startling her greatly. Da-Song then darts over to Ki-Tek and shoves his nose in his pant leg. Ki-Tek and Chung-Sook freeze. Yon-Kyo, embarrassed, roughly pushes Da-Song away.
	YON-KYO: Stop talking nonsense and go up to your room. Ms. Jessica is waiting.	Directive (commanding)	Collaborative	
	DA-SONG: That's weird. Ms. Jessica has the same smell.	Representative (asserting)	Collaborative	

31. APPENDIX 31

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
62	CHUNG-SOOK: You mean I have to wash all of your clothes separately? F*ck no. KI-JUNG: (expressionless) It won't work. It's the basement smell.	Representative (asserting)	Collaborative	INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - NIGHT The table teems with food. Ki-Tek is cooking ribs and mushrooms on an electric skillet when he suddenly smells his clothes.
	KI-TEK: Forget about that. This is a good problem to have. Think about our lives			Truth bomb. They all fall silent at the brutal reality check, and for a while we only hear

	<p>before. It's a dog-eat-dog world out there. Hundreds of college graduates compete for a security guard job for Chrissake. (emotional) Not us. We are all gainfully employed.</p> <p>KI-WOO: You're right, Father. Cheers!</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>the sizzling of the grill.</p> <p>Ki-Tek picks up his Sapporo and tries to change the subject.</p>
	<p>KI-TEK: Sure we may not be getting six-figure salaries, but it's no small amount if you combine our wages. The Parks are investing a great part of their fortune in our family. So let us give thanks to Mr. Park, our generous employer. A great man. And how can I forget Min-Hyuk! How lucky that our son is friends with such a thoughtful young man. It's all because of him that-- F*CK! Do they always have to ruin the moment?</p>	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	<p>The family members all turn toward -- The window, which is being rattled by a robust stream of urine. A SHORT, BARELY STANDING DRUNK MAN is relieving himself in the corner.</p>

32. APPENDIX 32

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
64	<p>YON-KYO: What's with the face? Let's all try to have a good time.</p> <p>DA-HAE: Can't I just stay home and study with Kevin?</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>INT. MANSION - DINING ROOM</p> <p>Dong-Ik giggles as he teases Da-Hae, who looks completely miserable in her camping outfit.</p>

33. APPENDIX 33

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
65	<p>YON-KYO: And don't hold the leash too short when you're walking Junie. He needs to burn off that energy. It's easy if you think of him as the canine version of Da-Song.</p> <p>CHUNG-SOOK: Don't worry!</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>INT. MANSION - GARAGE - DAY Yon-Kyo is sitting in the driver seat, endlessly rattling off instructions until -- The garage door goes all the way up, and the Mercedes starts rolling out. Da-Song pretends to shoot an arrow from the backseat, and Chung-Sook grabs her chest like she was shot. Moments later she's finally alone. She presses the button. Her face gradually immerses in darkness as the shutter goes down.</p>

34. APPENDIX 34

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
66	<p>CHUNG-SOOK: What are you doing out there? Come inside.</p> <p>KI-WOO: You should try it. It's nice to be able to see the sky from your own home.</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - EVENING Chung-Sook is taking a peaceful nap on the large sofa. We hear her soft breathing. Slanted late afternoon rays wrap her face warmly. She slowly wakes up and wipes her drool.</p>
	<p>KI-WOO (CONT'D): Water, Mom?</p>	Commissive (offering)	Convivial	

	CHUNG-SOOK: Sure.			<p>When she sits up, we see Ki-Tek sleeping behind her. Chung-Sook looks out at the garden where --</p> <p>Ki-Woo is lying in the grass with the three dogs. Looking at the sky. We notice a YELLOW JOURNAL clutched in his hand. Ki-Woo takes a deep breath as he gazes up at the sky. He's never been more relaxed. He picks himself up and walks into the living room. He stretches his arms as he walks over to the kitchen.</p> <p>Ki-Woo gets a few bottles of Evian from the fridge. He gives one to Chung-Sook before heading up the stairs.</p>
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35. APPENDIX 35

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
67	KI-WOO (O.S.): You want a water?	Commissive (offering)	Convivial	INT. MANSION - 2ND FLOOR BATHROOM - EVENING Ki-Jung is taking a bubble bath. She picks up the remote and changes the channel on the wall-mounted TV when -- A KNOCK.
	KI-JUNG: Read my mind. Thanks, brodie.	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	

36. APPENDIX 36

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation		
70	<p>CHUNG-SOOK: What the hell are you doing? Why are you mixing all the booze?</p> <p>KI-TEK: This way Mr. Park won't notice. It'll be too obvious if we drink from only one bottle.</p> <p>CHUNG-SOOK: Nice to see you use that brain for once.</p> <p>KI-JUNG: But you always get sh*tfaced when you mix your drinks, Dad.</p> <p>KI-TEK: (smiles) Ki-Jung, that's no way to talk to your father. "Sh*tfaced." No. Not you too.</p> <p>KI-WOO: Let me pour you a shot, Father.</p>	Commissive (offering)	Convivial	<p>INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT</p> <p>The large coffee table is filled with various whiskey bottles and gourmet snacks. The four family members are comfortably sprawled across the couch and floor. It's like they own the place.</p> <p>They sip whiskey and watch rain falling outside the window. Ki-Tek takes several bottles and pours a little of each into his tumbler.</p> <p>Berry comes over to Chung-Sook wagging her tail, but Chung-Sook kicks her away. Chung-Sook is already drunk. Her face is bright red.</p> <p>Ki-Woo tries to lighten the mood. He looks out the window as he pours a shot with both hands.</p>		
	<p>KI-WOO: (nods) It's serious. She likes me too. I'm going to officially ask her out when she goes to college. For real.</p> <p>KI-TEK: That's my boy! That means this is your future wife's house! The Parks will be your in-laws!</p>			Expressive (praising)	Convivial	<p>Ki-Woo picks up the yellow journal. They all stare at Ki-Woo. He must be sh*tting them. But he's not.</p> <p>Ki-Tek slaps Ki-Woo's shoulder.</p>
	<p>KI-TEK: Yeah, I'm sure he got an even</p>					

<p>better job. KI-JUNG: SHUT THE F*CK UP!</p> <p>KI-WOO: What the hell's wrong with you?</p>	<p>Directive (commanding)</p>	<p>Collaborative</p>	<p>driver. Ki-Jung SLAMS down her glass and yells at her family --</p>
<p>KI-JUNG: F*ck rich people! Just worry about your own goddamn family! KI-JUNG (CONT'D): Dad, please. Stop worrying about other people. Look at me. Us. Your son and daughter. We're right here!</p>	<p>Directive (commanding)</p>	<p>Collaborative</p>	<p>Ki-Jung looks like she's about to cry. We've never seen her like this before. Vulnerable. Like a hurt child. Almost at the exact moment as Ki-Jung's soulful outburst, like a timed effect, LIGHTNING AND THUNDER strike outside the window. Followed by heavy rain.</p>
<p>KI-WOO: (imitating Ki-Jung) "Dad, we're right here!" POW! Thunder and lightning! Awesome. KI-WOO (CONT'D): Come on now, Jessica. Let's drink. Cheers!</p>	<p>Directive (ordering)</p>	<p>Competitive</p>	<p>Ki-Tek looks out the window. Ki-Woo tries to console Ki-Jung. He brushes her hair and talks in a brotherly voice. Ki-Woo clinks his glass against Ki-Jung's.</p>
<p>KI-TEK (CONT'D): I got you! I totally got you! KI-TEK (CONT'D): How was that, Spielberg? Pretty realistic right? You like my acting now? KI-WOO: Wow, Dad! You totally got me.</p>	<p>Expressive (praising)</p>	<p>Convivial</p>	<p>CRASH! Ki-Tek sweeps the table and knocks over the bottles and plates. Ki-Woo and Ki-Jung are stunned. Chung-Sook is absolutely still. She glowers at Ki-Tek, who unlike before doesn't back down. He stares right back, tension growing, when -- His face starts cracking. He begins to snicker. Chung-Sook does too. They both burst into laughter.</p>

				The two continue to laugh their asses off. Ki-Tek seems especially pleased with his performance. He slaps Ki-Woo on the shoulder.
	<p>CHUNG-SOOK: That's all fine, but how can I help you? It's very late.</p> <p>MUN-KWANG (SPEAKER): You're my replacement, aren't you!</p> <p>MUN-KWANG (SPEAKER) (CONT'D): I'm so sorry to bother you at this hour. There's something in the basement that I left behind, and I was wondering if I could pick it up. I was fired without any notice so I didn't have time to gather all my things.</p>	Expressive (apologizing)	Convivial	<p>The DOORBELL rings loudly throughout the house.</p> <p>They all freeze and look at each other. <i>Who the hell could that be?</i> The doorbell continues to ring.</p> <p>Chung-Sook scurries over to the gate monitor. She sees --</p> <p>A familiar round face filling the screen. It's MUN-KWANG. She's standing in the rain dressed in all black.</p> <p>Mun-Kwang laughs. Sad, drunk laughter. Chung-Sook remains on guard.</p> <p>Mun-Kwang suddenly turns serious.</p>

37. APPENDIX 37

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
72	<p>MUN-KWANG: I'm sorry for the intrusion. Thank you so much for letting me in.</p> <p>MUN-KWANG (CONT'D): The faucet drips if you turn it that way.</p> <p>CHUNG-SOOK: The faucet's fine. What</p>	Expressive (apologizing and thanking)	Convivial & Convivial	<p>INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT</p> <p>Mun-Kwang drips water as she walks over to the kitchen. The living room is not fully visible from her vantage point.</p> <p>Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung remain in the</p>

	do you need to pick up?			dark around the coffee table, listening to Chung-Sook and Mun-Kwang's conversation.
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38. APPENDIX 38

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
74	MUN-KWANG: Can you give me a hand? Help me push! CHUNG-SOOK: Huh?	Directive (requesting)	Competitive	INT. MANSION - STORAGE BASEMENT - NIGHT A nervous Chung-Sook walks down the narrow staircase and peers into the darkness. She hears a strange MOAN coming from inside and soon discovers -- Mun-Kwang levitating horizontally in the air! We realize that she actually has her feet set against the wall and is pushing the jar cabinet with her hands. The glass jars rattle as she shoves with all her might. Chung-Sook is confused.
	MUN-KWANG: (tearful) He's going to die! Please! CHUNG-SOOK: What's going on--	Directive (begging)	Competitive	
	MUN-KWANG: Just help me first!	Directive (commanding)	Competitive	

39. APPENDIX 39

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
75	MUN-KWANG (CONT'D): She's a friend. She helped me get in here. It was			INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

<p>the damn wires. They were stuck under the cabinet. KUN-SAE: No wonder. (laughs weakly) I tried everything but I couldn't get it to open. I couldn't go up to the kitchen. MUN-KWANG: (sobbing) How many days have you gone without food? I'm so sorry, babe!</p>	<p>Expressive (apologizing)</p>	<p>Convivial</p>	<p>A PALE, SEVERELY MALNOURISHED FACE. This is KUN-SAE, 45, Mun-Kwang's husband. He looks up from his cot, woken up by the sound. He blinks his large eyes. Chung-Sook looks horrified. Kun-Sae turns on the light and is startled to see -- Chung-Sook standing in front of him. He springs from his bed, but Mun-Kwang pushes him back down.</p>
<p>MUN-KWANG (CONT'D): I cut the wires on the surveillance camera on my way in. That's good, right? Huh, big sis? CHUNG-SOOK: Wait. Hold on. Aren't you older than me? MUN-KWANG: I was born in 74. Year of the tiger. My name is Mun-Kwang.</p>	<p>Representative (stating)</p>	<p>Collaborative</p>	<p>Mun-Kwang removes a pair of wire cutters from her pocket. Chung-Sook is speechless. Mun-Kwang points to Kun-Sae. Kun-Sae smiles innocently as he continues to suck on the empty bottle. Chung-Sook regards the scene with disbelief.</p>
<p>CHUNG-SOOK: Sure. And how long has he been down here? Your husband. MUN-KWANG: Let's see-- About four years? CHUNG-SOOK: You gotta be kidding me. KUN-SAE: Four years, three months, and seventeen days to be exact!</p>	<p>Representative (asserting)</p>	<p>Collaborative</p>	<p>Mun-Kwang takes out a banana from her pocket. She peels it and feeds it to Kun-Sae.</p>
<p>CHUNG-SOOK: Some balls you got. Well, now I know too! And I know what</p>			<p>Chung-Sook takes out her phone.</p>

	I'm going to do! MUN-KWANG: No! Please sis! (sobs) We're all in the same boat, aren't we? We all need a little help to get by.	Directive (begging)	Competitive	Mun-Kwang drops to her knees and starts begging.
	MUN-KWANG: Please, take this. CHUNG-SOOK: What is this?	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	Mun-Kwang hands Chung-Sook an envelope.
	MUN-KWANG: It's not much, I know. But I can send you money every month. All I ask is that you come down here every other day and leave him something to eat. Actually no. Once a week is fine. There's a little fridge down here so--	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	
	CHUNG-SOOK: Are you crazy? You people are unbelievable- Get away from me.	Directive (commanding)	Competitive	
	MUN-KWANG (CONT'D): Why don't I send this little video to Mrs. Park right now? KI-TEK: There's probably no reception down here. KI-JUNG: Actually it's pretty good. KI-TEK: Fuck. KI-WOO: Please. We really need these jobs, and we went through a lot to get them. We're not scam artists. We're--	Directive (begging)	Competitive	Ki-Tek and the kids look worried. That wouldn't be good for them either. Ki-Tek is awkwardly leaning over, listening to the conversation, when -- His foot slips and he falls down the stairs! He is unable to control his large body and takes down Ki-Jung and Ki-Woo with him. Ki-Jung screams. Chung-Sook is startled when she sees the family spilling down the stairs.
	MUN-KWANG: (cutting him off) Shut up! I don't give a shit! I don't care if we all go to prison. I'll fucking end	Directive (commanding)	Collaborative	Mun-Kwang is even more confused. It's Kevin, Jessica, and Mr. Kim! <i>Why are they</i>

everything right here!			<i>here?</i>
KI-TEK: SHUT UP!!!!	Directive (commanding)	Collaborative	Mun-Kwang recording everything on her cell phone. She plays back the footage she just shot --
MUN-KWANG: What the-- KI-TEK: Erase it. Now. If you erase it-- (burps) Then we can talk. Then I will consider your demands--	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	Ki-Woo's face and voice are clearly recorded on video. Finally everything comes together for Mun-Kwang. Ki-Woo is devastated.
MUN-KWANG: (to Chung-Sook) What's wrong with your husband? CHUNG-SOOK: (sighs) I apologize on his behalf. Now let's all calm down--	Expressive (apologizing) & Directive (ordering)	Convivial & Competitive	Ki-tek seems to be doing the method-acting thing, playing 'scary Ki-Tek,' but no one's really buying. He's making zero sense. They all just look around.
MUN-KWANG: Back off! Or I'm going to hit send!	Directive (commanding)	Conflictive	Kun-Sae is watching the drama unfold when he suddenly loses balance and nearly falls. He's still weak.
MUN-KWANG (CONT'D): Let's get you upstairs. You need some fresh air. KUN-SAE: (laughs) Sounds good.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	Mun-Kwang sticks her phone out like a gun as she grabs Kun-Sae-- Ki-Tek and family flinch. They slowly back
MUN-KWANG: All of you go upstairs and stay in one place. If you move one inch out of my sight, I'm hitting send!	Directive (commanding)	Conflictive	off.

40. APPENDIX 40

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
76	<p>MUN-KWANG: (North Korean accent) Upon seeing the atrocious acts committed by the family of depraved bandits on mobile camera, our Dear Leader Kim Jong-Un determined to deliver fiery justice--</p> <p>KUN-SAE: I missed your impressions.</p> <p>MUN-KWANG: Ignoring the cowardly ruling of the United Nations Security Council, our Dear Leader announced that he would execute the family of delinquents by firing squad.</p> <p>KUN-SAE: (laughing) No one does commie impressions better than you. I love you, babe.</p>	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	<p>INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT</p> <p>It's pouring outside. Kun-Sae is lying face down on the large sofa, and Mun-Kwang is on top giving him a massage. Ki-Tek and crew are kneeling in the corner with their arms raised. Mun-Kwang sits up straight like a military cadet. Out of nowhere she starts impersonating a North Korean news anchor. Kun-Sae laughs like a little kid.</p>
	<p>MUN-KWANG: What are you looking at! Keep your heads down!</p>			Directive (commanding)

41. APPENDIX 41

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
80	YON-KYO: (into the phone) It's Da-Song's favorite. If you start cooking now, it'll be ready by the time we get there. There's some Prime flank steak in the fridge so you should put that in too.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	INT. MERCEDES - DRIVING - NIGHT Rain batters the Mercedes. Da-Song is in the backseat with his eyes closed. He looks pissed. He's taken Da-Hae's reality-canceling headphones and is wearing them over his ears. Yon-Kyo glances back from the passenger seat.

42. APPENDIX 42

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
81	CHUNG-SOOK: (pale) So-- You're almost here? YON-KYO (PHONE): Eight minutes, according to navigation. CHUNG-SOOK: I see... Eight minutes. YON-KYO (PHONE): You should start now. You're the best!	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung are completely aghast. The family members all look at each other blankly. <i>What do we do?</i> The living room is still wildly littered with whiskey bottles, plates, peaches... Chung-Sook closes her eyes and takes a deep breath.
	CHUNG-SOOK: (quiet) What the h*ll is			

	a japaguri? KI-JUNG: Look it up. The recipe's online.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	
	KUN-SAE: Ow! KI-TEK: Move! Hurry!	Directive (commanding)	Collaborative	They're all standing around when Ki-Tek suddenly twists Kun- Sae's arm. Ki-Tek has a manic glow about him. His eyes are bloodshot.

43. APPENDIX 43

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
82	KI-TEK: I'll take care of them. You go and help Ki-Jung. KI-WOO: Okay.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT Ki-Tek shuts Kun-Sae up by throwing him on the floor. Ki-Tek then looks through the miscellaneous crap in the room and finds a power cord. He is tying Kun-Sae with it when -- Ki-Woo rushes down the stairs with Mun-Kwang. He also looks for something to tie Mun-Kwang with. She's barely breathing and is only half-conscious.

44. APPENDIX 44

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
86	YON-KYO: This is ridiculous. You should eat this.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT Chung-Sook sees Mun-Kwang running up from the storage basement. With the pot still in her hands, she swiftly turns toward the door and -- POW! -- Kicks Mun-Kwang in the face! Mun-Kwang tumbles down and slams her head hard on one of the steps. Looks like at least a concussion. Ki-Tek witnesses the fall from below and gasps. Yon-Kyo walks into the kitchen, having missed the devastating kick by a mere millisecond. She sits at the dining table.
	CHUNG-SOOK: Oh, thank you... YON-KYO: Wait. No. I'll give it to Dong- Ik. You put the steak in, right?	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	

45. APPENDIX 45

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
91	KI-TEK: So what was your plan? You didn't even have one, did you? KUN-SAE: (laughing) I like it here. It almost feels like I grew up here. This might as well be my official address.			INT. MANSION - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT Kun-Sae's dark face staring back at Ki-Tek. Ki-Tek looks at the numerous notes and drawings covering the walls. He sees

	<p>KUN-SAE (CONT'D): Please. You have to let me stay here.</p> <p>KUN-SAE (CONT'D): Please. Talk to my wife. We don't have to fight. (looking around)Where did she go? She didn't mean what she said. The woman really has a heart of gold. She stood by me the whole time I was in here. Four long years--</p>	Directive (begging)	Competitive	photos and magazine interviews of Namgoong Hyunja and Dong-Ik. A record of Kun-Sae's devolving mind. Ki-Tek feels like he's in the twilight zone.
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46. APPENDIX 46

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
94	CHUNG-SOOK: Da-Song! Slow down!	Directive (commanding)	Competitive	INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT The family quietly crosses the living room toward the garage entrance. They stop. They make a quick detour to the coffee table where Ki-Jung is still hiding. They are helping her out from under the table when they suddenly hear -- FOOTSTEPS thundering down the stairs. Fast. Ki-Jung hides under the table again. Having nowhere to go, Ki- Woo and Ki-Tek also crawl underneath. Chung-Sook turns to see-- Da-Song running down the stairs, dressed in
	YON-KYO: (to Chung-Sook) You should go sleep in the room. We'll stay here with Da-Song.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	
	DONG-IK: (to Da-Hae) You too. Stop looking at your phone and go to your room.	Directive (ordering)	Collaborative	
	DONG-IK: Let's just sleep here on the sofa tonight. We'll be able to see the tent from here. YON-KYO: That sounds good. That way we can keep an eye on Da-Song.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	

				a raincoat. He's wearing a backpack and also has the folded TEEPEE strapped across his shoulders.
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47. APPENDIX 47

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
97	<p>DA-SONG (RADIO): I can't go to sleep. Over.</p> <p>DONG-IK: (into the radio) So come inside! Let's all go to sleep in our comfy beds.</p> <p>DA-SONG (RADIO): No!</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT</p> <p>Ki-Tek curls into a tight ball to avoid the wildly roaming light. He is slowly inching toward the stairs when --</p> <p>The T-667 WALKIE-TALKIE on the coffee table crackles to life. We hear Da-Song's voice through the fuzz --</p> <p>Ki-Tek freezes. There's nowhere to hide. He can only close his eyes and hope he doesn't get discovered.</p> <p>Dong-Ik wakes up and picks up the walkie-talkie. He looks out the window and sees the flashlight blinking inside the tent. Yon-Kyo and Dong-Ik are too concerned with Da-Song to notice Ki-Tek hunched over in the dark merely a few feet away.</p>

48. APPENDIX 48

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
101	KI-WOO: What would Min-Hyuk do? KI-JUNG: Min-Hyuk wouldn't have gotten himself in this mess in the first place!	Representative (asserting)	Collaborative	EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT We look down on a hillside neighborhood. A different hillside view. Working class. Illuminated by the lights of low-income apartments. The gates of poverty. Ki-Tek, Ki-Woo, and Ki-Jung stop under an overpass, out of breath. We see them as silhouettes. Rain drowns the silence. Ki-Woo, still in a daze, mumbles to himself --
	KI-TEK: Calm down. Both of you.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	
	KI-TEK (CONT'D): I know what I'm doing. Daddy has a plan. So you two just erase everything that happened today from your memory. KI-JUNG: Okay. KI-TEK: Let's go home and wash up.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	

49. APPENDIX 49

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
103	KI-WOO: Ow! KI-TEK: Were you shocked? Don't touch it! Don't touch the windows! Just get what you need!	Directive (commanding)	Competitive	INT. SEMI-BASEMENT - ENTRANCE - NIGHT Ki-Tek has to use great strength to open the door. He steps inside to see brown flood water pouring in through the window. The

				<p>water is already up to his chest. Ki-Woo crosses toward the window. He tries to close it to stop further flooding when he feels a shock of electricity as soon as he touches it. He quickly withdraws his hand.</p>
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50. APPENDIX 50

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
110	<p>KI-TEK: Don't plan at all. Have no plan. KI-TEK (CONT'D) If you plan, something will always go wrong. That's life. (then) Look around. Do you think these people got up this morning and said "Tonight I'm going to sleep on a dirty floor with hundreds of strangers"? But look where they are now. Look where we are.</p> <p>KI-TEK (CONT'D) That's why you should never plan. If you don't have a plan, you can't fail. You can't do anything wrong. Doesn't matter if you kill someone or commit fucking treason. Nothing f*cking matters. You understand?</p>	Directive (advising)	Competitive	<p>INT. SCHOOL GYM - EVACUATION CENTER - EARLY MORNING Filled with rows and rows of EVACUEES from flooded areas. Currently sleeping. The lights are off, and the gym is illuminated by the faint glow of daybreak. Ki-Tek and the kids are among the Evacuees. Ki-Jung is completely knocked out. It's been a rough night. Ki-Woo tightly holds the viewing stone as he lies wide awake. His eyes are bloodshot. Ki-Tek talks quietly. There's a hostility in his voice. His face drips with fatigue.</p>
	<p>KI-WOO: I'm sorry, Dad. KI-TEK: For what?</p>			

		(apologizing)		
	<p>KI-WOO: Everything. I'm going to make it right.</p> <p>KI-TEK: Stop talking nonsense. (re: viewing stone) Why are you hugging that thing?</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>Ki-Woo is scared. He's never seen his father like this. He hugs the rock more tightly. Ki-Woo looks down at the stone. KI-Tek looks at Ki-Woo. He's acting strange.</p>
	<p>KI-WOO (CONT'D): It wants to be with me.</p> <p>KI-WOO (CONT'D): It's true. It keeps following me.</p> <p>KI-TEK: Get some sleep.</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	

51. APPENDIX 51

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
113	<p>YON-KYO: (into the phone) Jessica! Sorry to call you so early on a Sunday. Are you free for lunch today? We're planning a surprise party for Da-Song.</p>	<p>Expressive (apologizing) & Directive (asking)</p>	<p>Convivial & Convivial</p>	<p>INT. MANSION - DRESSING ROOM - MORNING Yon-Kyo is sitting at her vanity, chatting excitedly into her phone. It's on speaker.</p>

52. APPENDIX 52

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
115	DA-HAE: Hey, Mom. The birthday party-- Should I invite Kevin?	Commissive (offering)	Convivial	INT. MANSION - DRESSING ROOM - MORNING We see Da-Hae standing behind Yon-Kyo. She looks over her mom's shoulders with twinkling eyes.
	YON-KYO: (turning back) What an excellent idea! Why not? You call him.	Expressive (praising) & Directive (ordering)	Convivial & Competitive	
	YON-KYO: Sleep, sleep. You had a long night. You need some more rest.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	Dong-Ik coming up the stairs behind her. He walks into the master bedroom and throws himself on the bed. He crawls under the covers to go back to sleep. Yon-Kyo calls him from the dressing room --
	DONG-IK: Thanks. (yawns) Don't you have to do the rounds?	Expressive (thanking)	Convivial	

53. APPENDIX 53

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
117	YON-KYO: I want you to go to the storage basement. We should have about ten party tables in there. CHUNG-SOOK: Okay...	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	INT. MANSION - KITCHEN / LIVING ROOM - MORNING Chung-Sook busily prepares ingredients for the party. Her eyes are red. She hasn't slept at all. A refreshed Yon-Kyo hops down the stairs and calls Chung-Sook out to the living room.
	YON-KYO: Let's bring them all out. Clean them so they're bright and shiny. We'll set them up in a semi-	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	

	circle around Da-Song's tent--			She looks out at the sunny garden.
	YON-KYO (CONT'D): Crane Formation! You know, right? The formation that General Yi Soon Shin famously used during the Battle of Hansan Island.	Representative (stating)	Collaborative	Yon-Kyo tries to show Chung-Sook with her hands. No, not quite right.
	YON-KYO (CONT'D): Think of Da-Song's tent as a Japanese battleship. We'll surround it in a semi-circle, like the wings of a crane. The barbecue grill will go next to the tent--	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	

54. APPENDIX 54

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
119	YON-KYO: (laughing) That sounds great. Bring your husband too! And please -- don't bring any gifts. YON-KYO (CONT'D): I just want you to come and enjoy the food!	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	INT. ORGANIC FOOD STORE - MORNING An upscale food market. Organic produce beautifully displayed. Ki-Tek is at the cash register bagging items as a CASHIER scans them. Yon-Kyo is next to him talking on the phone.

55. APPENDIX 55

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
120	<p>YON-KYO (CONT'D): (into the phone) No dress code. It's just a casual affair. You can come in your pajamas if you want. (laughs) And please, no gifts. I just want you to come and enjoy. That'll be the best gift for us. (then) You have a Mini Cooper, right? Great. We can squeeze it in next to our car. It'll fit just fine.</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>INT. WINE SHOP - MORNING Yon-Kyo talks on the phone as she walks past fancy vintage wines. She picks several out and gives them to Ki-Tek. Ki-Tek's face grows dark as he follows Yon-Kyo with the heavy basket.</p>

56. APPENDIX 56

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
122	<p>YON-KYO: (into the phone) Did you see the sky today? Crystal clear. Zero air pollution. Rain washed it all away. Of course camping was a major fail because of the rain, but we get to have a garden party instead, yay! It was actually a blessing in disguise. YON-KYO (CONT'D): I almost forgot. Please please please don't bring any presents. You have to promise.</p>	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	<p>INT. MERCEDES - DRIVING - MORNING Yon-Kyo is jabbering away when she suddenly smells something and holds her nose. Ki-Tek's scent must have drifted her way. Ki-Tek sees Yon-Kyo covering her nose through the rearview mirror. It bothers him. Yon-Kyo rolls down the window slightly</p>

57. APPENDIX 57

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
124	DA-HAE: When we were kissing just now? You were somewhere else, weren't you? KI-WOO: No... DA-HAE: Stop lying. You're still thinking about something else.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	INT. MANSION - DA-HAE'S ROOM - DAY We see the party downstairs through Da-Hae's window. Colorful GIFT BOXES are stacked high in front of Da-Song's teepee. Ki-Woo looks out the window with a blank expression. Da-Hae stands beside him, staring. Ki-Woo sees the crowd mingling effortlessly in the garden
	KI-WOO: (re: Guests) They're all so gorgeous. Even though they had to come at the last minute. So cool. Laid back.	Expressive (praising)	Convivial	
	KI-WOO: I need to go downstairs. DA-HAE: Stay. Let's hang out.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	Ki-Woo, still numb, pads over to the desk where his bag is.
	DA-HAE: Those people are boring. DA-HAE (CONT'D): Just stay with me.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	Da-Hae hugs Ki-Woo tightly.

58. APPENDIX 58

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
125	DONG-IK: I'm really sorry, Mr. Kim. Mrs. Park made me do this. I didn't have a choice. (then) It's really simple. There's	Expressive (apologizing)	Convivial	EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - DAY Ki-Tek looks exhausted. It's been a nonstop shitshow since yesterday -- the flood, the

	going to be a cake ceremony, and Jessica, the art teacher, is going to bring out the cake. She's walking, walking, walking, she's going to present the cake-- Then we appear from the trees swinging our axes, ambushing her! Because, you know, we're the bad guys.			evacuation center, spending the morning as Yon-Kyo's shopping assistant, and now the elaborate role-playing. He just stands there, limply holding the toy axe.
	DONG-IK: Mr. Kim, you're technically working today, aren't you? KI-TEK: Yes, sir. DONG-IK: Then just think of this as part of the job.	Directive (commanding)	Collaborative	Dong-Ik senses a tone in Ki-Tek's voice. Ki-Tek doesn't hide the sarcasm, and Dong-Ik notices. Tension rises between them.

59. APPENDIX 59

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
126	KI-JUNG: I'll go down there and see how they're doing. CHUNG-SOOK: Here. Take this with you. I made it for them just in case. They'll be more willing to talk if their stomachs are full.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	INT. MANSION - KITCHEN Ki-Jung carefully approaches Chung-Sook. Ki-Jung looks around. Chung-Sook nods. From under the table, she takes out a LARGE PARTY PLATTER filled with various foods
	YON-KYO (O.S.): Jessica! I was looking for you! What are you doing there? Come out here.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	Ki-Jung nods. She takes the platter and adds a few more meatballs from the buffet table. She is about to go down to the basement

	YON-KYO (CONT'D): This cake is very symbolic. It has a therapeutic significance, you know, related to Da-Song's trauma. I want you to bring it out, Jessica. It has to be you. It'll be the highlight of the day!	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	when -- She hears Yon-Kyo's high-pitched laughter coming from the living room.
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60. APPENDIX 60

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
132	CHUNG-SOOK (CONT'D): (screaming) Put pressure on the wound, Ki- Jung! You have to stop the blood!	Directive (commanding)	Collaborative	EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - DAY Kun-Sae running toward her with the kitchen knife. Ki-Jung shoves the cake in Kun-Sae's face just as he swings the knife. But a beat too late as the knife plunges into her chest. Kun-Sae pulls the knife, and blood plumes from Ki-Jung's chest. It sprays over the white cream covering exactly half of Kun- Sae's face. When Ki-Jung falls, Da-Song sees Kun-Sae looming over him, dripping with Jessica's blood. The ghost. Da-Song screams. A truly horrible scream. Louder and two octaves higher than the Guests. His eyes roll back, and he goes into a full-on seizure. We hear Yon-Kyo's scream from somewhere in the crowd. Kun-Sae pulls up Ki-Jung and puts the knife to her throat.
	KI-TEK: Help! Please help us!	Directive (begging)	Competitive	
	YON-KYO: Mr. Kim, get the car! We can't wait for an ambulance!	Directive (commanding)	Collaborative	
	DONG-IK: Kim! Get the car!	Directive (commanding)	Collaborative	
	DONG-IK: Keys! Give me the keys! DONG-IK (CONT'D): The keys!	Directive (commanding)	Collaborative	

61. APPENDIX 61

SC	Utterance	IA	F	Context of Situation
158	KI-WOO: Come out, Dad.	Directive (ordering)	Competitive	EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - DAY We see a faint glimpse of someone coming up the stairs. <i>Ki-Tek?</i> Ki-Tek walks out into the bright garden. Buckets of sunlight wash away years of darkness. He hugs his family. An emotional reunion.