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S02E01 - BREAD AND LOTTERY

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A vengeful Gi-hun makes a U-turn at the airport. Later, in his hideout, he intensifies his search for the elusive recruiter who is seeking new players.

(tense music playing)

(plane taking off)

(cell phone vibrating)

FRONT MAN ON PHONE

What do you think you're doing? You have nowhere to go.

(nervous gasp)

GI-HUN

How about you stop running your mouth and show yourself?

Stop hiding like a rat.

FRONT MAN

You should have gotten on that plane. You're going to regret that decision.

You can hide all you want.

But I swear I'll find you.

So where to?

I need to get to Seoul.

TAXI DRIVER

Okay.

(tense music continues)

(fabric rustling)

(Gi-hun grunting)

(huffing)

(ominous music playing)

(flesh slicing)

(grunting)

(door opens)

I'm sorry, kid.

Just give me five minutes. Okay?

(door closes)

(footsteps receding)

(heart rate monitor beeping)

(*echoing gunshot*)

(*heart monitor beeping faster*)

(*heart monitor beeping faster*)

Jun-ho.

(*gasps*) Jun-ho.

Honey, are you there?

(*exclaims*)

(*screaming*) Doctor! Hurry!

(*door opens*)

Please come quick! My son just opened his eyes!

(*weakly*) In-ho.

(*theme music playing*)

[SQUID GAME 2]

[EPISODE 1]

[BREAD AND LOTTERY]

[2 YEARS LATER]

WOMAN

What the hell?

You're driving without a helmet.

I'm gonna need to see your license.

(*groans*)

This is an ambush, you know that?

Isn't this entrapment or something?

You're really gonna go and squeeze a broke-ass kid like me?

Sir, your license.

Here, let me.

Officer, how about you let us go?

I have mine on.

(*scoffs*) Doesn't matter.

Whoa! You know, you're super cute. (*squeals*)

Now you're obstructing justice, miss.

Ooh, and he's got some bite.

(*ticketing device beeps*)

Hmm?

(*camera shutter clicks*)

(*scoffs*)

Look up here. Huh?

Ooh. That sh;t's fire.

The fine's 20,000 won for not wearing a helmet.

Make sure you pay on time.

Hey, sexy. Is it cool if I post this?

What's your Insta? Let's follow each other. Please. Huh?

Babe, where are you going?

Hey! Where are you going? What about me?

What? Go ask your pig boyfriend. Maybe he'll give you a ride.

WOMAN

Hey! Hey!

Hey! Get back here, asshole! (*screams*)

Damn it!

(*chuckles*)

MAN

Hey, Jun-ho!

So what? You transfer here just so you can get treated like sh;t?

(*noisily slurping*)

JUN-HO

Chief... do you put vinegar on your onion and radish?

(*sighs*) It was so long ago. I can't remember how you liked it.

Jun-ho, stop wasting your time.

Come back to Major Crimes.

(*exclaims*)

Not on the onions. Just on the radish. Right?

Are we really gonna do this again?

You're still mad, huh?

Look, I did everything I could.

I tried to get the higher-ups to listen to you.

Got the Coast Guard to search the area like you asked me to.

I know. Your jjajangmyeon is getting soggy.

Come on, eat.

Hey, you know...

I want to believe you. Really, I do.

But we didn't get any of the photos you said you'd sent, then your phone fell into the ocean.

And you still can't find this island of yours.

You said people got murdered in those secret games.

To get the higher-ups to buy that story, you need to show some evidence, Jun-ho.

There was the round stuck in your shoulder, but we couldn't trace the bullet.

That's all you had.

And that's after you took a gun without permission and decided to go rogue.

A couple days later, they find you half dead.

I wasn't going to tell you this, but after they told us that you were awake, there was all this fuss about firing you and I kept you on.

Sir, I salute you. I'm in your debt.

You will forever be a hero to me. Thank you.

Why, you sarcastic little sh;t.

(*laughs*)

Look, you and I, we're the police.

Firefighters, they fight fires with water.

The police...

The police fight crime with evidence.

I know, and that's why I work in traffic now.

The evidence in our department is always very clear, huh?

Not wearing a helmet, going over the limit, ignoring a signal.

It's all right there in the photos.

No one can try to argue with us.

Hey, Jun-ho, do you remember what he looked like?

The guy who shot you?

No.

(*somber music playing*)

(*grunts*)

(*breathing heavily*)

(*dramatic music playing*)

In-ho.

Let's go.

In-ho, why?

(*shuddering exhale*)

WOMAN GROANS

Where are we going?

MAN

Look, here's a motel.

WOMAN

Here?

MAN

What the...

(*knocking on door*)

Hello?

Anyone there?

You guys even open?

Hello in there.

WOMAN

Babe.

It looks sketchy.

Do we have to stay here?

Uh...

All the lights are off. Are they closed?

The sign isn't lit. That means their rooms are full.

Let's try another place.

And how do you know that?

Who told you?

Do you have to ask?

I just know, okay?

Oh, yeah? So you just happen to be a motel expert?

Huh?

Come on. Really?

What a fucking dick.

What?

You said you liked that I knew everything. (*scoffs*)

MAN

Just tell me how you knew. Did your ex-boyfriend tell you?

WOMAN

Screw you!

MAN

Why won't you answer me?

WOMAN

Oh, God.

(*doorbell buzzing*)

(*buzzing continues*)

(*buzzing stops*)

(*breathing heavily*)

Who's there?

(*suspenseful music playing*)

(*suspenseful music intensifies*)

FRONT MAN

Player 456.

Looking for these?

(*screaming*)

(*gunshots*)

(*gasps*)

(*doorbell buzzing*)

(*panting*)

Guess who?

(*soft exhale*)

I brought you some soup and some medicine.

So how are you feeling?

I'm doing better.

Yeah, well, you sure as hell don't look better.

I told you not to keep pushing yourself.

You won't find your guy if you burn yourself out, Seong.

How did it go today?

Let's see, we checked all the subway stations on lines one through four.

Still nothing.

When did you search?

10:00 in the morning till 10:00 at night.

Except an hour for lunch and another for dinner.

But those we always rotate.

I wonder...

You think he could have caught on to us and gone somewhere we're not looking?

We've been searching for two years and there's still no sign of him.

Starting tomorrow, get us more eyes.

We have to extend the search from the first train of the day to the very last.

Check all the lines all at once.

All of them the entire day?

It's just...

You know that's a big ask.

That's gonna mean spending a fortune on staffing alone.

(*groans softly*)

(*grunts*)

(*bag thuds*)

(*Mr. Kim chuckles*)

GI-HUN

When I got that business card three years ago, it was around this time of year.

So if they're still hosting the game, then... he'll be starting to recruit new players.

If I miss this opportunity, then that's a whole nother year I have to wait.

Uh-huh. Uh, understood.

And I... Listen, I swear we'll find him this year.

I swear.

Woo-seok.

WOO-SEOK

Yeah, boss?

(*grunts*) Starting tomorrow, we'll need everyone.

Huh?

I don't... How many?

You heard what I said. Get everyone.

WOO-SEOK

I...

And also, we're gonna start the day at six o'clock, so go home and rest up.

(*all groaning*)

Don't stay out late drinking.

6:00 a.m.? Who's going to be playing *ddakji* at the crack of dawn?

Hey, hey. Just hold on a second.

I've been thinking, and his story doesn't make any sense.

No, it doesn't.

But I know there's something going on here.

You've noticed it.

Everybody who's in debt, who's owed me money over these last few years keeps vanishing.

I never got back any money...

Do you honestly think the assholes who borrowed your money were taken to some island where they played kids' games and all got killed?

That's fuck;ng crazy.

You think I believe a word he says?

He's throwing a ton of money at us! (*scoffs*)

(*sighs*)

It's only thanks to Seong Gi-hun coming to me when he did, paying off his debt and turning around and hiring me that I could even pay any of you or keep the business going. Okay?

Yeah. Yeah, I know...

Then stop your whining.

Get out of bed and keep your eyes peeled.

(*groans*)

If we find that *ddakji*- playing piece of sh;t Seong said we'd get a billion-won reward.

THUGS

What? A billion?

That's right, a billion. What? Huh?

Now you want to believe his story?

But...

Listen up!

If you find the guy, you get half the reward. Okay?

500 million won?

That's right.

THUGS EXCLAIMING

That's 500 million!

What are you waiting for?

(*thugs cheering*)

(*gulping*)

(*sighs*)

JUN-HO

Hey, Captain.

CAPTAIN

Oh, it's you.

So how are things?

Oh, same old, same old. (*grunts*)

When the weather's good, then I go out and fish.

When the weather's bad, I stay in and get drunk.

JUN-HO

Well, Captain Park, I gotta say, for someone who drinks every day,
you still look pretty good.

Quit your bullshit and put on your life vest.

It's time to look for your mystery island again.

So, Captain Hwang, where are we off to this time?

In the past year or two, we've looked high and low for this thing.
You still want to keep searching, and I don't know where else to try.

Where the hell are you, mystery island?

JUN-HO

I was going over the map again.

There's a few places we haven't checked because of weather or tide conditions.

I've narrowed them down.

Let's try these today.

Whatever you say, Cap.

(*sighs*) I should have left you in the water when I saw you out there floating.

Now I'm stuck shuttling you around.

Such a goddamn angel.

(*motor accelerating*)

(*helm clanking*)

[SUNSHINE CAPITAL]

WOO-SEOK

Listen up.

The person you've all been hired to track down... is this guy right here.

Yep.

He's a tall guy, probably right around six feet.

He's got nice hair, handsome, wears a real nice suit, and he always carries a briefcase.

The briefcase contains... stacks of cash and *ddakji*. Okay?

(*thugs murmuring*)

He finds strangers down on the subway, and then he... (*exclaims*)
...throws *ddakji* with them.

Then he gives them a business card.

What's it say?

Looks like a circle, triangle and square.

You see anyone who looks like this guy, you need to call the number we gave you as soon as you possibly can.

Take a picture.

(*thugs murmuring*)

(*camera shutters clicking*)

Hey, hey. Move your head.

MR. KIM

Okay, okay.

You done? Good. Now listen up.

Here's where you're all covering today.

Group one, lines one and two. Group two, lines three and four.

Group three, lines five and six.

Group four, lines seven and eight. And group five, the Gyeongui-Jungang line as well as the airport railroad.

From the first train to the very last, go station to station to station to the very end.

Check thoroughly.

You got that?

You check every single station. You don't skip any.

ALL

Yes, sir!

Now, once you're done searching each station, you're gonna take a picture on your phone and send it to the group chat.

If you don't, then you're not getting paid.

Are we clear?

Yes, sir!

MR. KIM

One last thing.

The team that tracks down this man gets 500 million won as a bonus!

500 million? Really?

(*thugs excitedly exclaiming*)

(*excited chatter*)

(*quirky music playing*)

After you.

500 mil, let's get it!

(*cars start*)

MR. KIM

We're heading to the subway stations.

Okay, good. I'll stand by at the usual spot.

Keep me updated.

MR. KIM

Okay.

THUG

Sorry, folks. Out of the way.

(phone pinging)

[SEARCHING YONGDU STATION]

[SEARCHING OKSU STATION]

(quirky music intensifies)

Any chance you've seen a guy like this around?

He's kind of tall.

Man in a suit.

He's carrying a briefcase.

THUG

Bam! Then the one on the ground flips over like this, and that means I lose. So the winner slaps me. *(groans)*

Does that ring any bells?

He wears a suit, likes to slap people.

(quirky music continues)

Just a sec.

What are you doing?

Sorry.

Excuse me, sir. Do you mind if I...

Whoa!

Hey, hey, hey.

It's just a quick check.

It's cool.

THUG 1

Excuse me, sir.

Who are you?

THUG 2

Routine inspection.

CAPTAIN

Any luck?

(*camera clicks*)

Ready?

Smile.

Three...

Look serious.

(*cell phone chiming*)

[HANGANGJIN STATION CLEAR]

Hold on. We need a photo.

Yeah.

Here.

(*camera clicks*)

[TODAY'S SEARCH HAS ENDED]

Hey there, Cap.

We're heading back now.

Okay.

(*helm cranking*)

(*motor accelerating*)

(*dramatic music playing*)

(*phones pinging*)

Oh, sh;t. (*panting*)

CAPTAIN

Can't work on an empty stomach. Here.

(*dramatic music building*)

I already told you, I don't know.

Are you sure?

Of course.

(*thunder rumbling*)

Captain, hold on!

(*exhaling*) Oh, God.

(*sighs*)

Time for another selfie.

We gotta get him our proof.

Here we go.

[TODAY'S SEARCH HAS ENDED]

CAPTAIN

I told you we shouldn't go out in this kind of weather.

There are whirlpools all over the place.

No one ever sails out there. Not even the big boats.

A miracle we're still afloat.

We almost became fish food looking for your damn island.

(*Jun-ho sighs*)

I'm sorry.

Why'd I drag your soggy ass out of the water that day?

Now you got me out here doing all this sh;t for absolutely nothing.

I'll always be grateful for what you did.

You know how many islands there are in a ten-kilometer radius of where I found you?

Could be hundreds of those places, and the currents are strong.

In the end, there's no way of telling how far you could have drifted with that buoy.

I mean, forget about the island where the games were.

You can't even remember anything about the island where you got shot.

How are we gonna find anything?

Yeah, you're right. It's time to quit.

Hmm?

We've done everything we could.

Uh-huh, sure, but I'll see you here next week.

I can't thank you enough for saving me.

I've asked you for a lot, I know.

I promise I'm gonna find a way to repay you.

There's no need for that.

Now I'm sad our little outings are going to come to an end.

I'll still come by to visit you.

Tsk!

(*groans*) We can go out and catch some squid, huh?

Crew members worth their salt are hard to come by nowadays.

And you'll get more than you make with the police.

Oh? How much are we talking?

CAPTAIN CHUCKLES

We can hash all that out over a drink when we get back to land.

Well, I can see the harbor over there.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Train doors are opening.

Here we go again.

(*groans*)

Seriously, this is kind of pathetic, boss.

They give you better food at one of those construction gigs down the street.

Man!

Hey, you little sh;t, this ain't so bad. Huh?

You're down here in the middle of summer in this nice AC, making easy money sitting on your ass.

You don't like it?

Then go ahead, work construction.

Okay.

I want to know just how much of this story you think is actually real.

We've had our boys searching the whole subway system all summer long.

And guess what? No one's seen this dude.

Uh-huh. You want to know what I've been thinking about lately?

Yeah.

Even if Seong Gi-hun has completely lost it... he wouldn't waste billions of won looking around for someone who isn't a real person.

So there's something to this.

(*groaning*) Come on.

He's had us combing all these stations for two years already.

Not for a day or two. We're talking two whole years now.

(*chuckles*) You know what my wife says?

I should find that motherfucker, get myself into the game and bring the 45 billion won home.

This *ddakji* shithead isn't down here. If he was, then there's...

(*echoing slam*)

(*tile slams*)

BOTH

Huh?

(*suspenseful music playing*)

(*slams*)

Yes!

(*suspenseful music building*)

(*tile slams*)

(*gasps*)

(*both breathing heavily*)

(*phone vibrating*)

Yeah?

MR. KIM

Mr. Seong, it's your guy. We found him.

Are you sure about that?

The ddakji, the slapping, the money. It's all just like you said.

(*gasps*) Yeah, he just took out the card.

Tell me your location.

Jonggak Station.

(*gasps*) He's leaving.

I'm on my way.

Make sure you stay on his tail and keep me updated.

Don't let him out of your sight until I get there.

MR. KIM

I got it. We'll stay in touch.

(*phone vibrating*)

(*sighs*)

[JUN-HEE]

(*sighs*)

(*vibrating continues*)

[OBSTETRICS AND GYNECOLOGY]

AUTOMATED VOICE

The person you are trying to reach is unavailable. Please leave a message after...

(*line disconnects*)

Kim Jun-hee?

Is there a Miss Kim Jun-hee here?

Miss Park Mi-yeong?

That's us.

Here.

Please come in.

(*jaunty music playing*)

Uh, you want all of those?

(*chuckles*)

What? A hundred scratches?

(*exhales*) Lucky dream last night, huh? (*chuckles*)

Okay.

(*jaunty music continues*)

(*muffled*) Mmm. Here you go.

(*jaunty music slows*)

Hey, he's just gone into Tapgol Park.

GI-HUN

I'm heading there now.

But don't approach him alone. I'll get there soon.

Okay. Better hurry.

(*phone beeping*)

(*car revving*)

RECRUITER

Excuse me.

Hello, sir.

You seem to be struggling, living a life with no hope of a future.

So to help you out, I've decided to bring you a little gift today.

Gift? (*grunts*)

What is that?

You can only choose one: bread roll or lotto ticket.

Now it's all up to you to choose which one you want.

(*chortles*)

(*breathy gasps*)

(*grumbles*)

[SORRY!]

Oh.

Bad luck.

My coin, sir.

(*blows*)

MR. KIM

Woo-seok.

Yeah, boss?

MR. KIM

What the hell is he doing over there?

(*snickers*) Well, I'm not sure.

I guess maybe he's not so bad. I don't know.

(*cryptic music playing*)

(*gasping*)

(*clears throat*)

(*exhales*)

(*panting*)

(*grunts*)

(*breathing heavily*)

[SORRY!]

Ah, sh;t.

(*cryptic music continues*)

[SORRY!]

(*groans*)

(*giggles*)

Oh, sh;t.

sh;t.

Mmm.

(*munching*)

[SORRY!]

HOMELESS MAN

Damn it! fuck;ng sh;t!

Wait. Why isn't he coming to us?

I don't know.

Dang it. I had a lucky dream last night.

(*groans*)

(*cryptic music slows*)

MAN 1

He's dumping the bread!

MAN 2

What's he doing now?

Hey, why the hell would you waste good food?

(*gasps*)

(*plastic crushing*)

Sir, I already gave you a choice.

And you went with the other option.

I'm not the one here who wasted this!

That was you people.

(*grunting*)

(*crowd exclaiming*)

(*gasps*)

No!

MAN 1

What are you doing? What's the matter with you?

(*Recruiter grunting*)

(*crowd exclaiming*)

MAN 2

No, no, no.

What are you doing? What's wrong with you?

(*panting*)

MAN 3

Freaking waste!

(*exhales*)

Hmm.

(*car accelerating*)

(*siren wailing*)

OFFICER ON PA

Plate 2071, pull over. Plate 2071, pull over now.

(*grunts softly*)

You take this one.

Me, sir?

They'll either try to get you to let it slide or say we're trying to entrap innocent civilians.

Make sure you don't come off as too harsh, but don't let him walk all over you.

You're here just doing your duty.

Got it?

Yes, sir. I'm ready.

Sir, you were going over the speed limit.

Would you mind taking out your license?

Taxi! Taxi! Taxi!

Ah, sh;t! Come on! Come on! Come on! Come on!

(*grunts*) That orange cab there, stay on its tail.

What?

Ah, sh;t.

Here. Look, I'll pay double.

Okay.

(*phone vibrating*)

MR. KIM

Mr. Seong, where are you? You close?

I'll be there in a minute.

This guy's a total nut job. He just got in the cab. I'll keep you updated on his location. But hurry!

Okay, copy.

(*call disconnects*)

(*ticket printing*)

The fine for speeding is 60,000 won. You'll need...

(*tires screech*)

Well, that was fast.

You cover everything?

Yeah.

He took the ticket and he just sped off without a word.

Could be hiding something. You run his ID?

Yeah, but I got nothing.

I wonder what his job is.

He had all these phones and tablets in his car.

I couldn't tell what for.

[SEONG GI-HUN]

[NO CRIMINAL RECORD FOUND]

Turn right here. Go right.

Here? Gotcha.

(*tense music playing*)

Look, he's getting out.

MR. KIM

He just got out.

I'll send you the address. Call me when you get here.

You can drop us off here.

TAXI DRIVER

Okay.

WOO-SEOK

Here you go.

TAXI DRIVER

Thank you.

Where the hell is Seong?

He'll be here in ten.

sh;t. Hey, if we wait too long, we'll lose this guy.

Huh?

I say you and I just take him.

What, alone?

Yeah. What, you scared? It's two against one.

You too chicken now that you're married, huh?

It's not that. It's just this guy... He seems really off.

And Seong told us to wait until he got here.

And what if we lose him and we don't get the bonus? What then?

Woo-seok, it's a billion fuck;ng won!

Wait. We'll still split it, though?

You think I'd screw you over?

I officiated your wedding, for Christ's sake.

Come on.

(*tense music building*)

(*both panting*)

Hey, you stop!

WOO-SEOK

Hey!

MR. KIM

Got you, bastard!

(*punch lands*)

(*Mr. Kim groans*)

WOO-SEOK

Boss! Boss!

(*Mr. Kim panting*)

(*whimpering*)

All right. Come on. Go ahead, asshole!

(*grunting*)

MR. KIM WEAKLY

Woo-seok.

(*Recruiter grunts*)

[SEONG GI-HUN]

[SEARCH RESULTS]

[SEONG GI-HUN]

JUN-HO

Seong Gi-hun.

I think you can help me.

I'm looking for my brother.

I need to get him back.

Why would you think... that I would be useful to you or anybody else?

[VEHICLE REGISTRATION SEARCH]

[29H 2071]

[ISAAC CAR RENTALS]

[DONGDAEMUN-GU, SEOUL]

(*panting*)

(*phone pings*)

(*dial tone ringing*)

AUTOMATED VOICE

The person you are trying to reach is unavailable. Please leave a message after the tone. Extra charges may apply.

[MR. KIM]

(*gasps*)

(*metal scrapes*)

(*ominous music playing*)

Uh, plate 2071. Let's see here.

Looks like currently a company is renting it.

A company? Which one?

Uh...

Um, it's Sunshine Capital.

What's the address of the company?

(*gasps*)

(*muffled gasping*)

(*Woo-seok whimpering*)

(*whimpering intensifies*)

Hmm?

(*record player whirring*)

(*record crackling*)

(*"Nessun Dorma" playing*)

(*Woo-seok whimpering*)

The two of you like games, right?

We're gonna play a little game.

We'll play Rock, Paper, Scissors, Minus One.

You know it?

Two-handed Rock, Paper, Scissors.

Take one hand back.

If the one you keep beats their hand, you win.

But if you lose, here's what happens.

You've seen this in the movies, I'm sure.

Russian Roulette.

I take a single bullet, load it into this revolver.

(*rapid clicks*)

Give it a spin.

Then I aim at the loser's head and give the trigger a good pull.

The odds that you'll die are one in six.

Survival odds are five in six.

(*gun clicks*)

(*panicked whimpering*)

(*whistles*)

Your chances are pretty good, no?

Great. I'm ready if you are.

Let's play. You'll put your hands out on my count.

(*whimpering*)

(*breathing heavily*)

Rock... paper, scissors!

(*both gasp*)

Mr. Choi, you didn't play anything.

You broke the rules from the get-go.

Disqualified.

(*Woo-seok screaming*)

(*Mr. Kim screaming*)

(*gun clicks*)

(*screaming stops*)

(*both breathing heavily*)

(*cylinder clicking*)

Now, let's play again, gentlemen.

Rock, paper, scissors!

One hand back.

(*soft whimpering*)

(*screaming*)

(*gun clicks*)

(*both panting*)

There's no need to be so nervous.

Like I said, your odds of survival are a whopping five in six.

(*Mr. Kim coughs*)

Let's play again, gentlemen.

Rock, paper, scissors! One hand back.

(*gun clicks*)

(*sighs*) It's beginning to get a little boring, isn't it?

Let's reverse the odds. Sound good?

Your odds of survival are now one in six.

(*muffled*) No, please. Don't do this.

Your odds of death are now five in six.

(*cylinder clicking*)

(*whimpering*) No, no, no, no!

Okay, let's get ready to play.

You want to speed things up?

Rock, paper, scissors. One hand back.

Rock, paper, scissors. One hand back.

Rock, paper, scissors. One hand back.

Rock, paper, scissors! One hand back!

Rock, paper, scissors!

(*opera music stops*)

(*panting*)

(*opera music resumes*)

(*opera music intensifies*)

(*Woo-seok whimpers*)

One hand back, go.

(*Woo-seok whimpering*)

Mr. Kim, you didn't take back one of your hands.

(*whimpering stops, gasps*)

Disqualified.

(*opera music climaxes*)

(*muffled crying*)

(*both screaming*)

(*gunshot*)

(*Woo-seok continues screaming*)

(*opera music stops*)

Hmm.

(*record crackles softly*)

(*breathing shakily*)

Congratulations. You won.

Now that we're alone, shall we have a little chat?

(*whimpering softly*)

[SUNSHINE CAPITAL]

(*thunder rumbling*)

(*chains rattling*)

(*ladder rattles*)

(*straining*)

(*grunting*)

(*sinister music playing*)

THUG

That's what I said. The boss still isn't back.

I heard from Mr. Seong.

He said the boss and Woo-seok were tailing *ddakji* guy when he lost contact with them.

motherfucker, how would I know?

Anyway, listen to me.

Get everyone and go to Daebang Station.

I'll grab some weapons and meet you there.

(*drawer closes*)

(*suspenseful music playing*)

(*phone vibrating*)

Yeah?

No, Daebang Station. Not Sindaebang, it's Daebang!

God damn it! How many times do I have to repeat myself?

That's what I said!

Whatever! Just call everyone now.

fuck;ng dumbass.

(*lock beeps*)

(*mysterious music playing*)

[IOU]

[SEON GI-HUN]

[VEHICLE RENTAL CONTRACT]

[CERTIFICATE OF BUSINESS REGISTRATION]

[PINK MOTEL]

GI-HUN

I found a knife and bloodstains in the alley.

Wherever they are now, they couldn't have gotten very far.

Check the CCTV cams and any dash cam footage from the area you can find.

Keep on asking around.

I'll be there soon.

(*thunder rumbling*)

RECRUITER

It's been a while, Seong Gi-hun.

(*slurping*)

You really should have gotten on the plane that day.

I changed my mind the moment that I saw you.

Look at all this.

You've been trying so hard to find me.

Yeah, well, I wanted to thank you.

Oh, yeah? For what?

For inviting me to join the game.

I won, after all.

It's 'cause of you I have all of this money now.

I think it's only right to show you I'm grateful for that chance.

All I did was extend the invitation. I'm just a delivery man.

And who hired you to deliver all those invitations?

They're the people I'd like to see.

I have something to say to them.

If you tell me what it is, I'll gladly share it with them.

It isn't anything I could tell some worthless little underling.

You go after people at subway stations, you con anyone who's almost at the end of their rope.

I don't think that someone like you could ever understand what I need to say.

Mr. Seong...

How exactly do you think I got to where I am?

I really don't care how they managed to turn you into their lapdog.

Your master is the one I want.

Hmm.

I used to work at the games, you know.

Clearing and incinerating the bodies of countless people like you, Mr. Seong.

These things aren't human.

They're just trash, useless. They have no purpose in this world.

That's what I kept telling myself for years, and I worked hard.

One day they gave me a gun.

I liked the way it felt.

It was like someone had finally acknowledged my existence.

(*breathes deeply*) And I don't know which year it was.

There was a man who'd lost, and I went over to shoot him, but...

Hmm.

I recognized his face.

Guess who it was.

My dad.

I was aiming a weapon at my very own father.

And he begged me, tears in his eyes, to spare his life.

And so do you know what I did?

I shot him, bang, right in the middle of his forehead.

That's when I knew.

"Ah...

I guess I really am cut out for this."

Whether you're killing innocent people in there, or preying on them out here, you know it doesn't change the damn thing.

You were and are nothing more... than an obedient little lapdog.

(*gun cocks*)

Mr. Seong... you think just because you won the game you're suddenly special now?

Is that what you believe?

Someone like you... you don't get it, you couldn't know...

(*breath trembling*)

...or understand how it felt.

What it was like to be in there, what I did to make it out.

You don't have any idea... what the game is really like.

(*gun clicks*)

Why don't we play a little game?

(*"Time To Say Goodbye" playing*)

You've seen this in the movies, I'm sure.

It's called Russian Roulette.

Usually you put a single bullet into the revolver, give it a spin.

(*cylinder clicks*)

And pull the trigger.

(*gun clicks*)

Then after each round, you reset the cylinder.

(*cylinder clicks*)

Which puts the odds back at one in six, right?

Now I think we should do something to raise the stakes a little bit.

Since you're such a special person.

Get to the point.

We take our turns like we're supposed to, except we don't spin it each round.

That way, we know the bullet will be fired by round six at the latest.

Sound good?

(*opera music continues*)

(*opera music continues*)

(*gun clicks*)

(*chuckles softly*)

(*thunder rumbling*)

You know, Mr. Seong, I've always wondered how you made it out of there alive, considering just how terrible at *ddakji* you were.

(*gun clicks*)

(*thuds*)

(*muffled hum*)

(*gun clicks*)

(*breathy chuckle*)

What's wrong?

Feeling your mind start to race?

The odds that gun will kill you are one in two now.

That probability is pretty high, right?

Now you're afraid, wondering what else you can do.

I bet I know what's going through your head.

"I already have the gun.

"Who cares what the rules are? I'm just gonna aim at this asshole, pull the trigger a couple of times and blow his ugly face off."

Well, am I wrong?

If you want to meet the person you were talking about earlier, the key's here, in my pocket.

All you have to do is shoot me with that gun, and then it's yours.

If you do, though, you'll have to admit one thing to me.

You're trash and just as worthless as everyone else.

And you only made it out of the dumpster because you got lucky.

(*chuckles*)

(*gun clicks*)

(*breathing heavily*)

(*opera music continues*)

What's wrong?

Feeling your mind start to race?

That's right.

Who cares about rules?

The only thing you have to do now is pull that trigger once... and you could kill me right here.

But... you have to admit one thing to me.

All you do is put your little mask on... and do whatever Master tells you to.

You roll over, heel... and wag your tail...

'cause you're their fuck;ng dog.

(*opera music intensifies*)

(*gunshot*)

(*opera music stops*)

(*pensive music playing*)

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