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S02E02 - HALLOWEEN PARTY

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1.



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Gi-hun finally gets hold of an invitation, marked for Halloween day. In a tense moment facing Jun-ho, they reveal their truths to each other.

(*foreboding music playing*)

(*gunshot*)

(*gasps*)

(*dark music playing*)

RECRUITER

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

(*door handle rattles*)

(*man whimpering*)

(*door thumping*)

(*man continues whimpering*)

(*panting*)

(*whimpers in fear*)

Don't shoot! Just... Just let me go. Okay? Let me go.

Where is Seong Gi-hun?

Room 410! 410!

(*door slams open*)

JUN-HO

Police! Hands above your head, now!

(*searching body*)

Seong Gi-hun, you are under arrest on suspicion of murder.

You have the right to remain silent.

Anything you say can...

Hold on. Hey, hey! Wait! (*whimpering*)

Who are you?

(*breathes shakily*)

Hey. Seong Gi-hun. You're him, aren't you?

I work with Mr. Kim, okay? We tracked down your *ddakji* guy.

My name's Choi Woo-seok.

I'm in all the photos with him, remember?

We texted you from the subway every single day!

Don't you remember?

Listen, okay? I know that we've never met, at least not in person, but the boss told me, uh, how much he trusted you.

You were a stand-up guy who voluntarily paid his debts.

He told me that there was nobody else...

Is he dead?

Did you kill him, Mr. Seong?

You fuck;ng son of a b;tch!

(*sobbing*) fuck;ng hell!

This motherfucker tied us up and killed the boss.

(*continues sobbing*)

I was sitting there with two rocks like an idiot.

But Boss had scissors and paper.

All he had to do was take back the scissors.

Why the fuck did he pull his hand back?

Why the fuck didn't you just... (*sobs*)

(*foreboding music playing*)

[OCTOBER 31 MIDNIGHT]

[CLUB HDH]

[SQUID GAME 2]

[EPISODE 2]

[HALLOWEEN PARTY]

(*knocking*)

MAN

Excuse me.

(*knocking continues*)

Excuse me!

(*knocking*)

Hey! Wake up!

(*woman sighs*)

Roll the window down.

What are you doing out here?

This is where I work, sir.

I have the morning shift.

That doesn't mean you can just sleep in your car, you know.

I'll get in trouble if anyone finds out.

Haven't I caught you out here before?

It won't happen again. I'll move tomorrow.

Well, this is your final warning.

I'll have to report you if I catch you again.

I understand.

(*security guard sighs*)

(*groans*)

GI-HUN

Detective Hwang Jun-ho.

I remember you now.

I talked to you one night at my house, didn't I?

We actually have met twice.

The first time was at your house, and the second time... was on the island.

Remember? It was on the night that the fight broke out.

The masks had to step in to shut it down.

Are you saying you worked there as one of their guards?

I infiltrated the island as one of them so I could find my brother.

How do I know that's not bullshit?

There was a masked man who talked to you, asked if you knew Hwang In-ho.

MASKED MAN

Player 456.

Is there a man named Hwang In-ho here?

We don't use our names in this place.

JUN-HO

That was me.

Hwang In-ho is my older brother.

Who's that man you killed before I got here?

He's a recruiter. He finds people and gets them to participate in the game.

And I wasn't the one who fired the gun.

We played a game and he just happened to lose.

Mr. Seong, are you saying you're still part of that game?

What I want is to stop the game once and for all.

How?

There's someone that I'm gonna find.

The son of a b;itch who ran the game under Oh Il-nam.

Do you know who he is?

(*dark music playing*)

All of the guards called him the Front Man.

You know what he looks like?

No, he...

He always wore a black mask under a hood.

How are you going to find the guy?

He sent me an invitation.

Say you find him.

Then what?

You gonna kill him?

Killing one person isn't gonna put an end to any of this.

Oh Il-nam said something on the night that he died.

He said he only decided to create the game to please his clients.

That's right.

The VIPs. That's what they would call them there.

I saw one of their faces.

(*handcuff rattles*)

Let me go.

We'll find these bastards together.

Seong, listen to me. No cops, please.

The cops never do anything except harass us.

Now suddenly you want to help us?

Sorry about your brother, but you need to forget about this.

Were you able to forget... all the people who they murdered?

(*sinister music playing*)

With the mask on, I saw things you didn't.

Whatever you're trying to do...

I know I can help.

Can we please rethink our plan here?

Listen, When I was young, I got scammed and lost my entire life savings.

I was so pissed, I found the fucker who did it and roughed him up.

It was nothing. I barely touched the guy.

But the police only went arrested me and then demanded that *I* pay him a settlement.

But with what fuck;ng money?

That asshole had already taken everything I had.

What's really fucked up is I'm the only they threw in the can.

They just let the other guy off.

After that, I'll never trust the police again...

Holy hell.

You really did win.

The game was real. You aren't full of sh;t.

(*sinister music playing*)

GI-HUN

The money you see here is the price of the lives of all the people that were lost.

We're gonna take it, and we're gonna use it to fight back.

If you decide to help me, I'll give you all the money you could ever want.

I don't give a sh;t. I'm not doing this for the money.

No, and neither am I.

That psycho killed the boss and had me watch it.

Boss Kim was like a brother. (*voice breaking*) He officiated my wedding.

I'll track down whoever that fucker answered to, make them play Rock, Paper, Scissors and shoot all of them dead.

There are armed troops on that island.

A couple of pistols aren't really gonna do us much good there.

(*tense music playing*)

This is everything I've collected so far.

(*gasps*)

WOO-SEOK

Are they real? Mr. Seong, where did you get all of them?

Wow. I'm impressed.

I guess you actually do know what you're doing.

I want you to find a team to come work for us.

Sure, I got it covered.

I already know a crew. These men are the best in the business.

Wait. Is that a K2?

Whoa! Haven't seen these since my military days.

I'm guessing these are black market.

Do you know if they even work?

(*tense music intensifies*)

(*light switch clicks*)

WOO-SEOK

Huh?

(*Woo-seok screams*)

WOO-SEOK

Huh?

You can come here to practice anytime you want.

Oh, and...

I think you need to quit your current job if you're gonna work with me.

(*carnival music plays over loudspeakers*)

(*people shouting excitedly*)

MAN 1

Look, here they come.

MAN 2

Here, hon. Need a boost?

CHILD

Thank you!

MAN

Say thank you, honey.

(*performers grumbling*)

sh;t, I'm roasting. Hey, turn up the AC!

MAN 1

The unit barely does anything.

MAN 2

These suits are like ovens.

Look at me, I'm drenched.

WOMAN 1

Is it even on?

MAN 1

It's so hot.

MAN 2

Someone talk to management.

MAN 1

They expect us to work in this weather?

WOMAN 1

Need something cold.

MAN 1

Can't wait to get home.

MAN 2

Mask's soaked.

WOMAN 2

AC, please.

MAN 2

Let's grab a beer.

MAN 1

Now you're talking.

I'm in.

MAN 2

I know a place around the corner.

WOMAN 3

I'm exhausted.

I know, I...

(*door clunks*)

(conversation stops)

(dreamy music playing)

Bunny, here you go.

I drew it for you.

Oh, no. Are you okay, Bunny?

MAN 3

Oh, it is way too hot for this sh;t.

Why doesn't this fuck;ng pig suit have any ventilation?

Is mine the only one like this?

(bawling)

Oh, wait. No, no, no. (making silly sounds)

MAN 4

Na-yeon!

(continues making silly sounds)

MAN 4

Na-yeon!

Oink, oink!

Na-yeon...

Na-yeon, hey, how many times have I told you not to wander off?

(crying) Daddy!

MAN 4

Don't cry.

Daddy!

Sorry, guys. I'll get out of your hair. I'm sorry.

(*continues crying*)

It's all right.

Daddy's got you now. You're okay, sweetie.

(*relieved sighs*)

I wonder when she got discharged.

(*other performers speak indistinctly*)

Who is she?

Oh, you know the artists who are around drawing caricatures for the guests?

The man who just left is one of those guys.

The kid's his daughter.

She was in the hospital?

Yeah, well, she has blood cancer. She needs a bone marrow transplant, but... apparently, they're really hard to get.

(*woman sighs*)

[SANG-WOO'S FISH STORE]

CUSTOMER

Oh, great, Thank you so much.

Thank you. Have a nice day.

CUSTOMER

You too.

Cheol!

CHEOL

Grandma!

That's fresh.

CUSTOMER

They look frozen to me.

Have you had dinner yet?

CHEOL

Yeah. I ate.

I got a burger with some friends.

You need more than that.

I've got some sweet potatoes steaming.

I'm too full for sweet potatoes.

Then we'll drink some sikhye.

BROKER

The woman standing next to Sae-byeok in that picture, that's her mother.

We learned that she was recently released from a prison camp in North Hamgyong Province.

You have any idea what kinda shape she's in?

There was an outbreak of tuberculosis in her camp.

She was never treated for it, though.

Trying to move her now isn't really feasible.

I don't care. Please get her mom out of there.

Listen. So I've got Chinese experts and North Korean experts hard at work on this.

Once we know she's recovered, we go and get her across the border.

If the problem is money, I can get you more.

No, no, no.

Last time you gave me more than enough money, (*sighs*) I kind of owe this to Sae-byeok after all.

I'll do everything I can to try and make it happen.

(*paper rustling*)

What's this?

[SANG-WOO'S FISH STORE]

GI-HUN

That's where Sae-byeok's little brother is.

If for any reason you can't get ahold of me, I want you to call that number.

Okay. Got it.

(*door opens*)

Oh, sh;t. You again? For God's sake!

Why can't you just leave me alone? Go see another broker like I said.

Everyone else I tried told me that she was dead.

If they all say she's dead, she is.

You can't magically bring your kid back to life.

I thought you said there was a chance she isn't dead.

Actually, what I told you was that at no point had anyone reported her body or witnessed her death.

That's different than saying she isn't dead.

No one's reported seeing her alive either.

Just please look for her one last time, okay?

Today, everyone's just throwing cash at me.

I guess it's the universe rewarding my good deeds.

Please look, I'm begging you.

If you need more, I can get it to you.

If the issue were the money, I would have told you so a while ago.

No-eul, you know how hard I've been working to try and find some kind of news for you.

I have kids. I feel your pain. But I've already done everything I can.

Then I know you get it.

This is the last time, I swear.

Listen, I have to be honest with you.

I mean, the baby was one year old.

How could she survive in North Korea without her parents?

Not only that, her mother shot a superior officer and ran away to the South, just like some traitor who...

(*sighs*)

Hey, listen, I'm not saying this is your fault, No-eul.

It's just the harsh reality of the situation you're in.

It's awful, I know, telling you to forget about your kid, but... you really should.

It's the only thing you can do now.

(*melancholy music playing*)

(*sighs*)

(*knocking on window*)

Sorry. I'm done. Let me just move the car.

MAN

Kang No-eul.

(*eerie music playing*)

JUN-HO

Hey, Mom.

JUN-HO'S MOTHER

Where are you, sweetie? Are you there yet?

Yeah, Mom, I'm here.

If you can, please take a look around, see if your brother has dropped by. I mean, it's the fifth anniversary of her death. If he's still alive, you'd hope he would leave his wife some flowers.

(*melancholy music playing*)

JUN-HO'S MOTHER

There was no sign of him?

JUN-HO

No.

That's really it, then.

Your brother truly wants to cut us out of his life.

I really can't believe how long it's been. Can you?

I know that the reason he's gone is because he still resents me for everything.

We were all struggling then.

He knows that.

I just don't want him to think I loved him any less.

Or feel that since I wasn't his birth mother, I put your needs first.

That's what scares me the most.

Mom, you can't start thinking like that.

In-ho knew that wasn't true.

Still...

He gave you one of his kidneys in order to save your life.

Then when your sister-in-law lay there in the hospital, suffering and dying, I didn't do anything to help her.

(*Jun-ho sighs*)

(*sobs*) I wish I could have done something.

I would have given anything to save her.

Even selling off all my organs.

In that case, he'd resent me instead.

A kidney, know how much that's even worth?

He could have paid for all her treatments if he'd just gone out and sold it.

I should've just died, if you think about it.

After what you put me through don't say it!

You just said the exact same thing!

And I'm tired of hearing it!

She got sick, she died. That was her fate.

You know accepting that bribe was In-ho's decision alone.

We're not responsible for that!

That happened to be how his life turned out!

His actions had consequences. That's how the world works.

(*carnival music playing over loudspeakers*)

(*indistinct conversations*)

[RESIGNATION LETTER]

Something personal came up and I need to deal with it.

Still, you're just gonna quit on me, out the blue?

(*groans*) It'll be hard to find a replacement.

I'm sorry, boss.

MAN

No-eul, how the hell do you work in this?

Oh, sh;t. This one's stuffier than the pig suit was. fuck.

You know, boss, this is why No-eul decided to quit.

Whoever designed these only thought about what the kids see, not that they totally suck for the adults wearing them.

Right, No-eul?

Team dinner's tonight.

I hope you can come and say good-bye to everyone. Yeah?

You gotta go. Come hang, eat something.

Drink a little soju. Huh? It'd be a bummer for you to just leave.

Thank you for everything, boss.

(*sighs*) Ice-cold right to the very end.

Same as always.

You know, I've worked with her for a little over two years, but I don't think we ever had a real conversation.

Yeah. I'm not sure how she lasted so long with that personality.

(*indistinct conversations*)

(*siren wailing*)

Here.

Tell us what happened?

I just found her unconscious.

NA-YEON'S FATHER

Na-yeon!

Na-yeon!

Are you her guardian?

Yeah, I'm her dad.

Please take her to Seohyeon University Hospital.

MAN

Okay, now open wide.

(*dramatic music playing*)

(*Gi-hun groans*)

(*tooth pops*)

(*tracker beeping*)

(*lock clicks*)

[SEOHYEON UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL]

[PARK NA-YEON]

DOCTOR

Well, there's a new drug that just got out of the trial phase.

We use it on patients like Na-yeon with recurrent cancer or a poor prognosis.

The only thing is, it's not covered by insurance yet.

Doctor, I'll figure out a way to get the money somehow.

(*melancholy music playing*)

I'm begging you, please.

Please help my Na-yeon.

DOCTOR

Let's make another appointment for tomorrow.

You and I can go over the details. (*continues indistinctly*)

(*monitor beeping steadily*)

(*labored breathing*)

(*guns firing*)

(*Woo-seok laughs*)

Whoo!

(*loudly*) So these guys, ex-marines, all of them!

And over here, these guys are ex-UDT.

And last, not least, ex-Special Forces.

Now, our friend here, just an ex-traffic cop.

Uh, you saw for yourself, but they are the cream of the crop.

They get their money, these guys will do anything.

(*gunfire stops*)

(*in normal voice*) Oh, um, here's our team leader.

He's bringing us years and years of experience from all over the world.

The name's Kim.

We need to do things carefully tomorrow.

If, at any point they catch on to our plan, things could start to fall apart.

Don't worry!

It'll be just the two of us going into the club.

We'll have these guys, ta-da, right outside.

JUN-HO

You really think they're gonna let you in?

(*scoffs*) I already have my outfit ready for tomorrow and everything.

I clean up nice, okay?

I want to go into the club with you.

GI-HUN

No.

They saw your face when you were on the island.

It's possible they would recognize you.

Do not engage for any reason whatsoever until you receive the signal from me.

Copy, sir.

If things go south, and something ends up happening to me tomorrow...

Why would anything happen to you?

We've already got that tracker on you.

So no matter what kind of place those guys take you, you know we're right there, hot on their heels.

So don't be scared. Don't worry.

(*rifle cocks*)

(*rapid gunfire*)

(*Woo-seok exclaims*)

(*line ringing*)

(*ringing continues*)

GA-YEONG

Hello?

(*melancholy music playing*)

Hello? Who is this? Hello? Dad? Dad, is that you?

(*breath trembling*)

GI-HUN'S EX-WIFE

Ga-yeong, who's on the phone?

GA-YEONG

I don't know. They won't say anything.

GI-HUN'S EX-WIFE

I bet it's a prank call. Just hang up and come eat. Your soup is getting cold.

GA-YEONG

Okay.

(*line disconnects*)

(*line ringing*)

MAN ON PHONE

If you wish to participate, please state your name and date of birth.

June 25, 1994.

Kang No-eul.

MAN ON PHONE

Information confirmed. Your designated pickup date and location is as follows: October 31, 2024. Tanchon parking lot by the Bongeun Bridge, Songpa-gu, Seoul.

(paper rustles)

(club music booming)

(indistinct conversations)

WOMAN

Hey!

WOO-SEOK

Whoa, look at all these people. Why is it so crowded tonight?

[OCTOBER 31 MIDNIGHT]

[CLUB HDH]

Hold on. Is that today? That's Hall... It's like an American thing. Hallo...

October 31, Halloween.

Yeah, Halloween.

What are they planning here?

They're up to something. I can feel it.

The guy they call the Front Man...

You said he always wore a gray hood and a black mask?

Yeah.

(gasps) Ah!

He chose today, so he'd blend in with everybody.

These guys are pretty good, huh? sh;t.

All right, let's go.

Oh, okay.

Whoa! Wait, wait, wait! We gotta cover our faces too, right?

Oh, uh, here. How much for this one?

(*electronic music blaring*)

WOO-SEOK

We just made it in! It's underground. Can you hear me okay?

JUN-HO

Yeah, I hear you.

WOO-SEOK

And the tracker?

(*tracker beeping*)

Signal's strong. What's it like in there?

WOO-SEOK

It's chaos in here. Total chaos.

Everyone's got a mask on. I can't tell who's who.

Listen, I'll let you know if anything happens.

JUN-HO

Okay.

(*ominous music playing*)

The masks. That's them. They're here. They're about to head into the club now.

WOO-SEOK

Masks? I just told you, everyone in this place is wearing a mask.

(*car honks*)

They're in pink jumpsuits, just like on the island.

WOO-SEOK

Seriously?

(*music drowns out*)

(*music blaring*)

What's your deal? Do I know you?

The fuck's wrong with gramps over here?

Whoa! Hey, hold on there, bud. Wait your turn with everyone else.

Out of the way. Police.

See? You're not the only cop here.

(*people chuckle*)

Hey, it's Halloween, dude. You could've put on a uniform at least.

Hey, hey. Whoa!

This look like a toy?

WOO-SEOK

I don't see anyone pink suits!

WOO-SEOK

Oh!

There, I see one. Looks like he's taking Mr. Seong somewhere.

I'm gonna go after them.

JUN-HO

There's more than one.

WOO-SEOK

What was that?

JUN-HO

I said I saw two of them!

WOO-SEOK

What?

(stun gun buzzing)

(Woo-seok groaning)

Woo-seok, where are you?

Woo-seok, come in!

Woo-seok. Woo-seok, get up!

They've moved out of the building. Everyone, get ready!

You hear that? Lock and load, guys.

Get ready.

(tense music playing)

(guns cocking)

(tracker beeping)

They just got into a white limousine. I want everyone tailing it.

Remember, we need to capture him alive.

Go.

FRONT MAN OVER DEVICE

Player 456. You remember this car? We spoke in here once before.

So this is the car, huh?

(*scoffs*)

I didn't think it'd be such a cushy limo.

I honestly hoped you would have a good life. That you'd put the past behind you and find happiness.

It's so touching to hear you really care.

I'm moved, I could almost cry.

You should have gotten on that plane. That was the best choice you could have made.

You know, I still think about it...

That conversation we had back then.

That's the entire reason I wanted to meet you so badly.

Well, here I am. Say what you want to say. What do you want from me?

Stop the game once and for all.

The game?

The one you've been playing.

The one that I know is still going on. That game.

We only created it. All of you chose to participate in the game of your own free will.

That's a load of shît and you know it.

You take advantage of desperate people with nowhere else to turn, and watch as they die one by one to entertain your clients.

You say it's their decision to participate, like you're trying to sugarcoat it.

You act like you're running a charity event.

Anyone who died was simply a player who lost the game. Trash eliminated from the competition, and as we speak, our world is filling up with more and more trash. You still don't see, do you? If the world doesn't change, the game doesn't end.

JUN-HO ON EARPIECE

Do you guys have eyes on the limo?

KIM

Yeah, I can see it.

They're on the Seogang Bridge, heading towards Yeouido. What's next?

Don't do anything yet. We gotta catch him somewhere less public.

Copy that.

GI-HUN

You say this is just the way the world works, and that we should shut up, accept it and go on with our lives.

But that's a story you made up to excuse your atrocities.

I know that people are nothing but animals to you.

You think you can buy us like the racehorses I used to bet on.

You've become more eloquent. So, your plan is to try and convince the horse owners to put a stop to the race?

KIM

We're still on its tail.

But something's wrong. This feels off.

JUN-HO

What do you mean?

KIM

We just keep circling inner Yeouido.

JUN-HO

They might've caught on to us. All right, stop the limo now.

KIM

Copy. Commencing operation.

(gunshot)

(tires screeching)

(car honks)

MAN

Oh, sh;t.

What's happening?

One of our tires blew.

sh;t. Car Two follow the limo.

MAN 1

Okay. Back the car up! Hurry!

MAN 2

Back up, back up.

(gunshot)

Sniper. Get down!

Cars One and Two are pinned down.

(over earpiece) We can't proceed.

FRONT MAN

Or maybe you were planning to kidnap me?

(tense music playing)

JUN-HO

I'll follow the limo.

(device beeping)

(explosion)

(tires screeching)

(breathing heavily)

Damn it, I'm hit too.

I'm losing them.

Stop the car.

FRONT MAN

Did you really think you could end a game like this with one little gun?

Let me play the game again.

You want to play again?

I want you to send me in there again.

A few moments ago weren't you telling me to stop the game?

Your rich bosses will love it, won't they?

The returning winner who came back to play.

Make it all even more entertaining.

Go ahead, *knock me out and take me to the game.*

Why the hesitation?

Are you getting cold feet?

Worried you'll lose to me like Oh Il-nam?

He didn't want to admit it, not even as he laid there on his deathbed.

He knew someone had come to help that man on the street, but he refused to look out the window.

It didn't matter.

The moment he drew his last breath, I could tell that he'd finally... realized he'd lost.

Have you seen The Matrix?

They could take the blue pill and live in comfort. But they take the red pill instead. Just so they can play the hero. What about you? Do you think you're a hero too? Do you think you can change the world?

I can prove it to you.

That you're wrong.

That the world isn't always gonna work... how you think it should.

If that's what you want, then so be it.

(eerie music playing)

(gas hissing)

(coughs softly)

FRONT MAN

Player 456, welcome back to the game.

(suspenseful music playing)

(tracker beeping)

All teams, Plan B is now in effect.

(mysterious music playing)

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