

LOVE OF MY LIFE

Written by

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1 INT. BEDROOM, SEOUL - NIGHT 1
Miseong cuddles the dog in bed, happy but anxious. She looks at her phone, swears and leads the dog outside.

2 EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT 2
Miseong chains up the dog. Miseong picks her up and cuddles her and kisses her, anxious. She runs back inside.

3 INT. BEDROOM 3
Miseong asleep.
Sound of a DOOR CRASHING. A man swears O.C.
Miseong's eyes flash awake. Fearful.
Sound of someone crashing about. She flinches.
HUSBAND throws the door open and puts the light on.
Facing away from the door, she closes her eyes.
He stumbles into the bed. He swears. Sits down.
He clouts her. She flinches.
All dialogue is in Korean.
HUSBAND
Oy! Miseong!
She scoots out of reach.
HUSBAND (CONT'D)
Dinner!
She rises and glides out, closing the door behind her.
He leans forward, then staggers out to the bathroom.

4 INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT 4
He takes a leak and flushes. He stares at himself in the mirror, flushed and bleary eyed.

5 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT 5
Miseong cooks, frenetic, boiling dumplings, preparing sauces, pickles and peeling vegetables. Jumpy. Terrified.
The bedroom door opens and she flinches, tense, preparing her self.

He sits at the kitchen table.

HUSBAND

Soju!

She jumps and eases past him out of his reach to the fridge and places a soju bottle in front of him.

She turns and sets down the food on the table.

Husband lobs the soju bottle at her. It hits the wall behind her, narrowly missing her head. She jumps, fearful.

She retrieves another bottle from the fridge for him.

6 INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT 6

Miseong inspects her bruised body in the mirror.

Her phone goes off. The message about the end of the world in Korean. She reacts. Shock. Horror. Fear. Relief?

7 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT 7

Miseong listens at the bedroom door. Snoring sounds.

She runs to the wardrobe, grabs clothes and pulls them on.

She listens at the door again. Nothing.

8 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT 8

Husband sleeps in the kitchen chair, the food untouched.

9 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT 9

Miseong opens the bedroom window and jumps out. The dog, chained up greets her happily.

Miseong unchains the dog, motioning to be quiet. It's clear the dog understands. She happily follows Miseong.

10 EXT. RESIDENTIAL ROAD - NIGHT 10

They run down the street. Miseong looks back in fear.

11 EXT. NAMSAN PARK, SEOUL - NIGHT 11

Miseong and the dog cuddle and look out over Seoul.

For the first time, Miseong looks relaxed, happy and unafraid. In her happy place.