

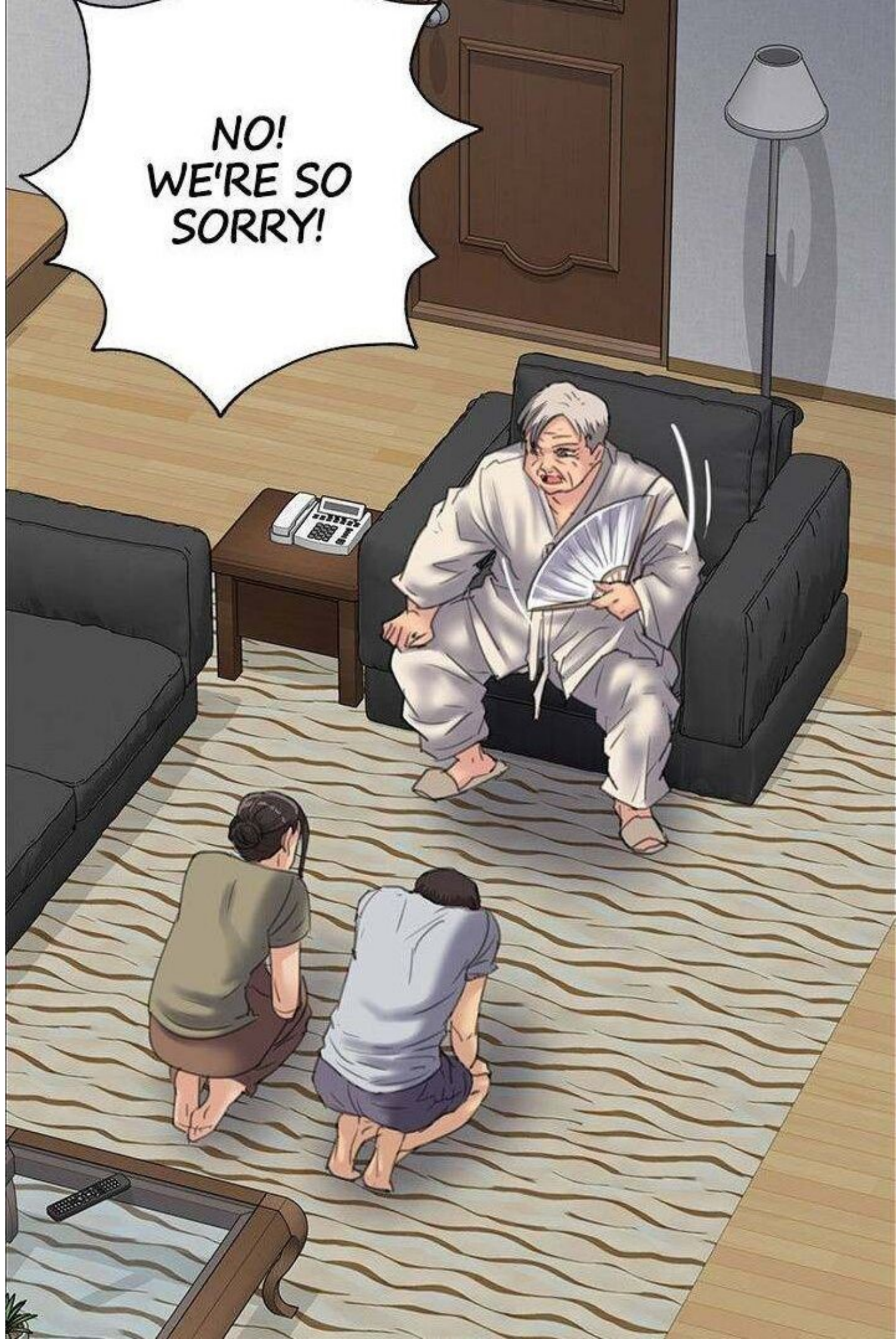




COME ON,  
DON'T BE  
LIKE THAT  
AND JUST  
SIT DOWN!



**NO!  
WE'RE SO  
SORRY!**



**DID YOU SEE  
THE WAY YOUR  
BOY, JUNIE,  
TALKED TO ME  
YESTERDAY?!**

A muscular man with a hairy chest is kneeling on a wooden floor. He is wearing a blue t-shirt and blue shorts. His hands are clasped together in a prayer-like gesture. The background shows the wooden planks of the floor and parts of other people's legs and feet.

**WHEN HE  
ASKED ME WHY  
I HIT HIM?!**

**WHAT  
THE FUCK WAS  
THAT?!**



**HOW THE  
FUCK DID YOU  
RAISE YOUR  
KID?!**

WE'RE SO  
SORRY!



I SAW  
HE WAS MAKING  
POOR CHOICES,  
SO I SMACKED SOME  
SENSE INTO HIM!

DID THAT  
MAKE YOU  
PEOPLE FEEL  
LIKE SHIT  
TOO?!



MR. AHN,  
YOU ANSWER  
ME!

NO, SIR!  
YOU'VE ALWAYS  
BEEN LIKE A PARENT  
TO JUNIE...



HE MUST BE  
PUNISHED IF HE'S DONE  
SOMETHING WRONG...  
DISCIPLINE HIM AS IF  
HE WAS YOUR OWN SON.

**GLANCE**

.....

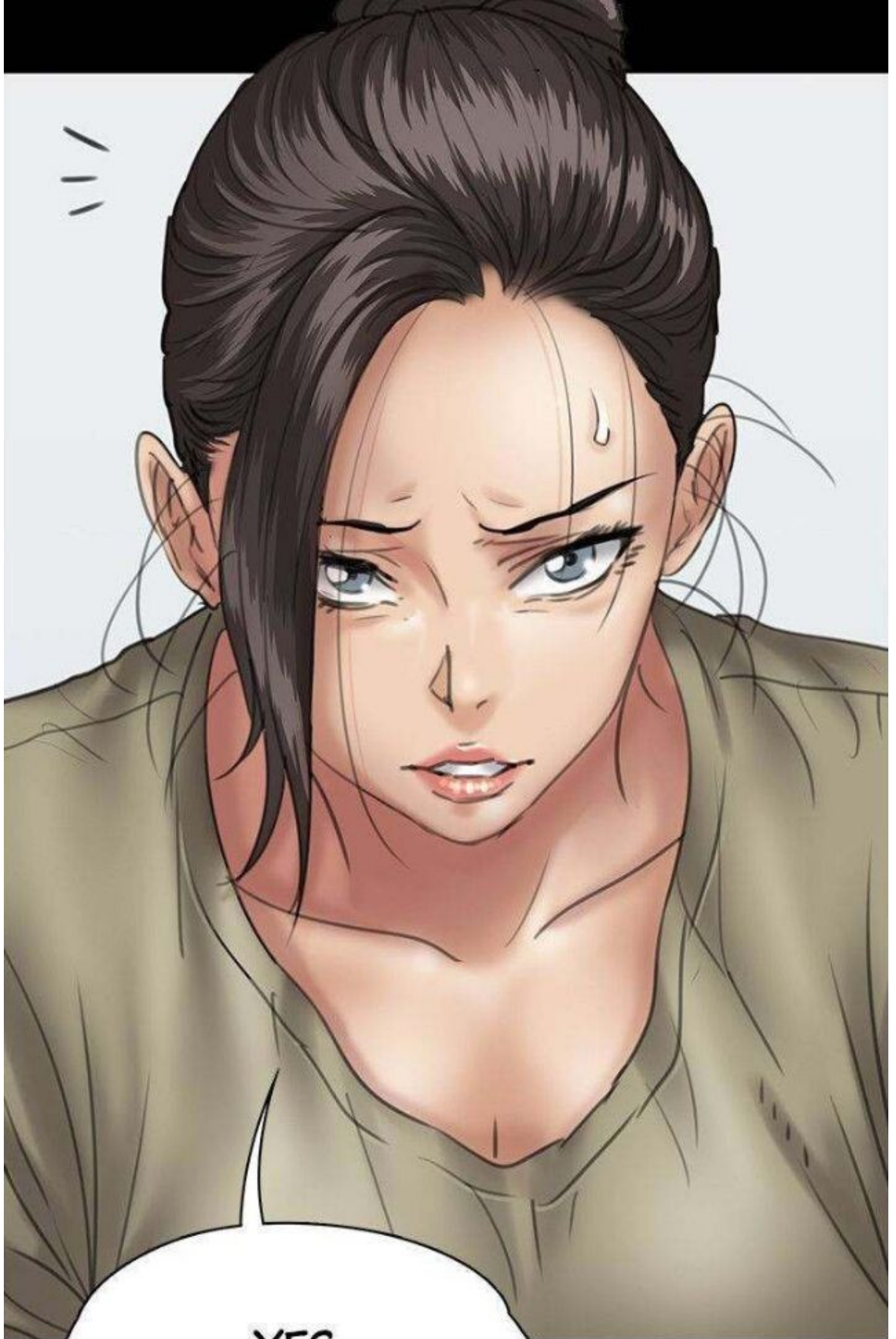
I MEAN!  
IT'S NOT  
JUNIE'S  
FAULT!

IT'S HIS  
PARENTS'  
FAULTS FOR  
NOT RAISING  
THEIR KID  
PROPERLY!



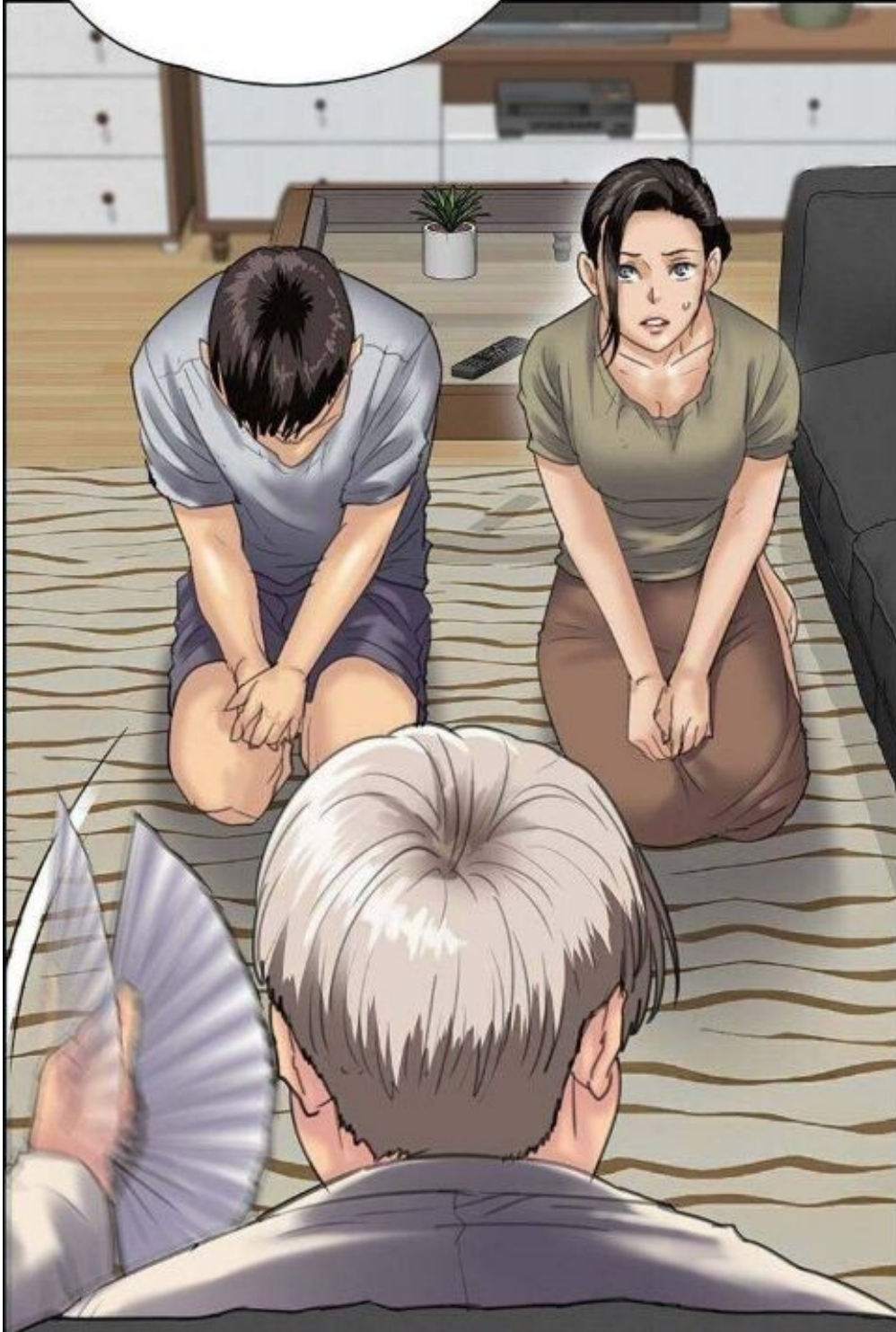
**MRS. AHN!**





YES...  
MR. YOO...

FROM  
WHAT I CAN TELL,  
THE WAY JUNIE HAS  
BEEN ACTING...



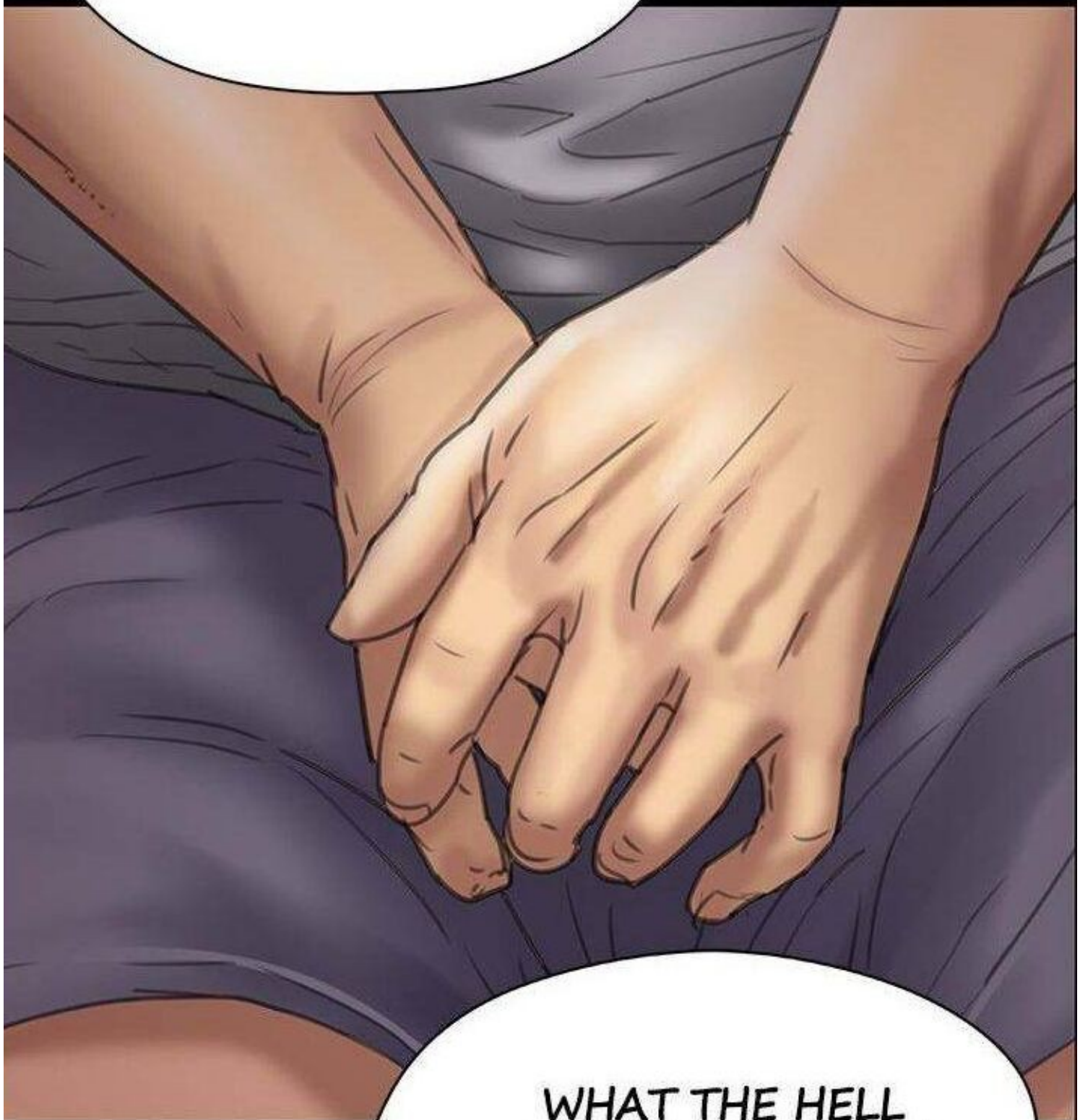
I THINK  
IT'S BECAUSE  
HIS MOM WAS  
NEVER AROUND  
WHEN HE WAS  
GROWING UP.

HOW CAN YOU  
DISCIPLINE HIM  
IF YOU'RE NEVER  
AROUND?

**POKE**

**POKE**

EVEN  
IF THE BOY'S  
DAD IS AT HOME  
ALL DAY...



WHAT THE HELL  
IS HE GOING TO DO  
WITH THAT RETARDED  
HAND OF HIS?

HE CAN'T  
REALLY DO ANY  
OF THE HOUSEWORK...  
JUST QUIT THAT  
ELECTRONICS COMPANY  
BEFORE YOU RUIN  
YOURSELF!





STAY AT  
HOME WHILE YOU  
TAKE CARE OF  
YOUR SON!

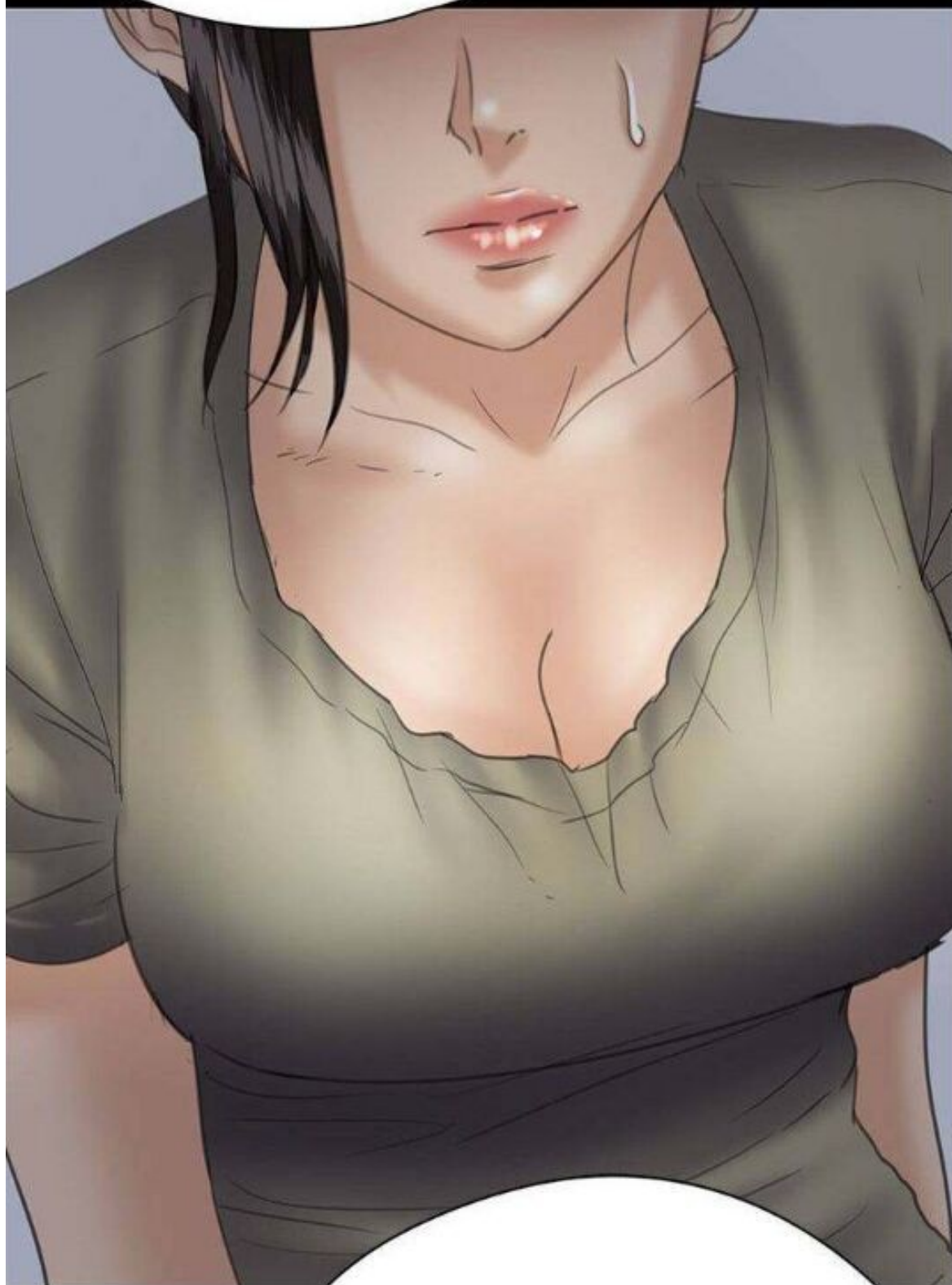
AND  
ANOTHER THING,  
I WANT YOU TO COOK  
MEALS AND DO A LITTLE  
HOUSEWORK AROUND  
MY HOUSE.

YOU MAY BE ABLE  
TO PAY BACK SOME  
OF THE RENT YOU  
OWE ME.

AND  
ONE MORE THING,  
I'VE BEEN GETTING  
THIS CRICK IN  
MY NECK AS I'VE  
GOTTEN OLDER.



WHILE YOU'RE  
DOING HOUSEWORK,  
I WANT YOU TO GIVE ME  
A MASSAGE EVERY  
ONCE IN A WHILE.



MY WIFE'S DEAD...  
I CAN'T CALL HANA  
FOR A WHILE AFTER  
WHAT HAPPENED  
LAST NIGHT...



YOU'RE THE  
ONLY ONE LEFT WHO  
CAN RUB ME DOWN,  
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



