

The Tempest
By William Shakespeare
Adapted by Tae-suk Oh

Boatswain!
Fall to 't yarely, or we run
ourselves aground:
bestir, bestir.

Bestir, bestir.

- Lower the sail.

- Lower the sail.

- Captain!

- Why have you come up
here? I pray now, keep
below

- Your Highness.

- Keep below.

- Your Highness. We
should return to our cabin.

- What?

Methinks he hath no
drowning mark upon him;
his complexion is perfect
gallows.

- He's for the gallows.

We are saved...

I wanted to live
For five hundred years.
Why do you tease me so?

My darling,
your Father is saved.

- Sailors! Beat him.

- You insolent cur!

He is the King!

- Wheel the ship around.

- You bone crushing dog.

Hell is empty, and all the
devils are here.

- Blow wind, blow.
- I pray to you, Dragon
King, bring us to shore.

My darling, I go first.
Look after...

Aground!
The ship is aground!

- Goodbye my love.
- You must marry another.

My darling, I go first.
Look after...

An island!
An island!

Fire!

Oh my love,
I wait for you.

I pull out the weeds
And dig the furrows,
I'll dig twelve furrows
As I wait for him.

Oh my love,
I wait for you.

I see the door open
Ever so quietly,

I look for my darling,
I still wait for him.

Oh my love,
I wait for you.

I wait for my love,
But he's still missing,

The south east wind
Teases me once again.

Oh my love,
I wait for you.

- What are you doing?
- I just...

Did I come to
This mountain,
To see the
Pretty streams?

No, I came to see
Where my old love lives.

- Hey!
- What?

The wind is singing
And the clouds are ringing.
And by her front door,
I see her waiting.

There was a man, here.
Like this.

She had a bad dream.
A nightmare.

The dark sea was roaring,
but here it was quiet and
as clear as day.

My father must be
casting spells again.

One of her wet dreams.

Off to the mountain
My sweet butterfly,
Come dance with us as
We soar through the sky.

Yes. I became a
butterfly and flew.
He was laying here...

It's Two-heads!

I've got you, little girl.
If I sow my seed today,
I will have more than
two hundred babies.

Off to the mountain
My sweet butterfly,
Come dance with us as
We soar through the sky.

Stay away from her.
She is my wife.

She's already with child.
In three months this island
will be swarming with two-
headed babies of mine.

Chop that wood.
I need a pile this high.

You forgot?
You promised her
as my wife.
Why are you so cruel?

When your mother died, I
took pity on you, fed you
like my own, taught you to
read, to act human.

Are you pestering her?
Just try it again.

I'll make a paste out of
toads, beetles and bat's
dung, smear them on my
mother's kitchen knife.

Then I'll cut you into
pieces.

- You promised me to him?
To that servant?

- You grew up together,
like brother and sister.

After you're gone, what
will become of me?

Where were you born?
The Kingdom of Garak.
You are the only daughter
of Jilji, King of Garak.

King of Garlic?

It lies four days away by
boat. I was deep in my
studies of magic and
trusted your uncle to

govern my kingdom, but
he had different ideas. He
and Jabi, the King of
Shilla, sent us into exile.

They tied us together in a
boat and hoisted us into
the roaring ocean.

- It has already been
twelve years.

- I must have been a
nuisance.

The fortune that
abandoned me
twelve years ago has
returned to aid me.

It has brought the King's
vessel with my enemies
on board to shore.

And so you are revenged.
Have you killed them all?

Do you want an
aubergine?

Wipe your tears.
No one is dead.

You burnt that beautiful
ship and split it in two.
Why did you do it? Why?

As we drifted in the ocean,
our boat slowly sinking, I
saw a sparkle in your eyes
foretelling our good
fortune. That day of good
fortune is today.

Once upon a time there
lived two beautiful
maidens...
- You want me to sleep?

As you commanded,
I pulled out King Jabi and
his company and lay them
in a line on the shore.

I put the cook and the
clown on a barrel of rice
wine and left them to play.

- And now I shall take my
leave.
- Bring the Prince here.

Are you crazy?
Is this a game to you?
What's the matter?

That's not what you
promised. You said I could
go once I was finished.

We must finish by
six 'o' clock. Hurry.

I pulled seventy three men
from the water. I saved
them from drowning,

dried and ironed
their clothes. I've done
my best, haven't I?
Let me go.

Do you want to
live like before?
Go back twelve years?

Yes sir. I understand.
I've imprisoned the Prince
on principal. Happy?
I am leaving. I'm free

- Better the devil you know
than the devil you don't.

- What?

Yes. The former mistress
of this island. That witch
pegged me into that
knotted oak tree,
put a straw in my
gall-bladder and drank a
pint of my blood everyday.

Are you any better?
You're worse.

- All right. You boys, send
her back to that tree.

- No. I won't go.

- Very well, you go
instead.

-Me?

Yes sir.
I will do whatever you say.

Why are you so upset
today?

You tore that ship in two,
because of him?

She is already fifteen.
She should meet
someone.

So in revenge, you
wrecked the vessel?
Pulled him out?

He's handsome.
What if they fall in love at
first sight?

- What?
- You'll become
King Jabi's in-law.

- I can never forgive my
enemy.
- Your family.

Do you know how it is to
hold your three year old
daughter in your arms in a
sinking boat?

Seawater gushing out
from every rat hole as the
rain pours down in the
middle of the stormy sea.

I will make my enemies
pay for what they
have done to us.
I will torment them!

I will thrust daggers
between each of their ribs.
It will last ten years.

Ten years! You'll keep me
for another ten years?

If you do as I ask
in the next four hours,
I will set you free.

- Don't forget.

- Go to King Jabi and do
as I ask.

In four hours
I will be free.

March has come,
At the height of Spring,
Flowers budding
On every tree.

As cool winds blow
And flowers bloom,
Has my sweetheart
Returned to me?

Blossoms of clouds
Swirl with blossoms of
shade,

Overwhelming,
All a fluster,
The full moon
Dazzles my eyes.

What's this?
A spirit?

She hasn't seen a man
since she was three.

Eyes, nose and mouth -
just like my father.

He is alive.
Are you a fisherman?

Hello!

An angel?
Where am I?
The underworld?

- I'm not an angel.
This is a desert island.
- This desert island
is filled with life.

There are three of us
here. My father, our two
headed servant...

Where are you from?

I am a Prince - of Shilla.
Our ship was wrecked in
the storm.

My father, the King,
jumped into the sea.
I must find him.

Heaven will punish
my father for it.
Confess! Tell him that you
brought the storm.

He too, has learned
to play with magic!
In no time she fell
under his spell.

You, Sailor. Are you
Prince of Shilla?
Mind your words,
or you'll be beheaded.

I would die a
hundred times to
keep my father safe.

Rubbish.
Take him to the store room
and lock him there

He said he is a Prince.
Shilla... that ship?

If we set him free,
he will kill me and
make you his slave.
Lock him up.

This is my destiny,
I must fight!

What's wrong?
It must be cramps.
Stop, please stop.

Is this how you treat
guests? He is so
disheartened from
the loss of his father.

I won't forgive you for this.
Do not be angry.
My father is behaving
strangely today.

I have never been so
powerless before.
Thank you. You're the
only one on my side.

Manacle his feet together
and feed him acorns
brined in seawater.

You are the first person
to be on my side.

Your Highness.
Let me.

Your Highness.

Your Highness.

Your Highness.
These bamboo canes are
as sharp as knives.
You must take care.

- Was I wrong to marry
off my daughter?
- At your age, the hardship
of sailing...

After the ship split
in two and my son

was taken away.

Listen.

Do you remember
casting my daughter
and I out to sea?

Who's that?

Did I ever drown anyone?

- Yes...

-No you did not.

- I hear him talking.

- Who can you hear?

- He was cast out to sea.

- That must be my
brother's story. He died,
twelve years ago.

I heard something else,
his story has changed.

The Prince is alive.

As I am safe and dry,
he should be alive.

He should be somewhere
on the seashore.

He leapt and shouted,
"Hell is empty, and all the
devils are here."

Then he disappeared.

Really?

The sailors said so.

"If hell lies under
the planks, then
we are in hell."

Do you think this
gown has been
brined in sea water?

It's a miracle, our clothes

are as fresh as when
we first wore them

at the marriage of
the King's daughter.
Someone up there must
be looking after us.

The Prince must be safe.
He is well taken care
of and will be alive
somewhere.

- Who takes care of us?
- What's that sound?
- I can hear it.
- This is a strange island.
So many odd noises and
unnatural colours.

My master of this island
foresaw the death your
company faced in the
storm and sent me forth.

- Death?
- The death of the Prince?

Listen.
We pulled the dead
Prince out of the water.

- Who said that?
- Quiet!

Oh dear Lord.
Your sons serve
The Buddhist saints.

Your daughters serve
The Buddhist saints.

Lord, who lent
My father his bones

Lord, who lent
My mother her skin.

Bring me fortune in food,
Fortune in clothing.

Let milk flow freely
From my breast.

May my purse
Always be full.

Please bless me
With children
And good fortune.
I ask this of you.

- Wife, listen here.
- Your wife is always here!

- When did our first two
sons drown at sea?
- The day before
yesterday.

- The sailors said our
third son is dead.
- I told him not to
go to sea.

- You killed him!
- I killed him?

He always disobeys,
You should have
told him to go.

- You go to sea! Put your
boat in my harbour.
- Hush, he has already
sunk.

- Yes, he's dead.
- Let's make another.

Here?
In front of everyone?
Oh mountains, hills,
Oh, mound of Venus.

Your son is born again.
Wrap up your grief, send it
far away. Lift your spirits!

My son is dead?
Who saw him die?
Who saw him?
He is not dead.

There is something
written on the pillow.
What does it say?

- Does it say "life"?
- The Prince is alive.
-My Lord, the Prince
is alive.
-Where?

Here.

Here.

Are you seeing
what I am seeing?
This is my Prince?

It's a symbol.
A hint that he is alive.

Your Highness! I wouldn't
dare joke in this situation,
but a little humour can
relieve us from our grief.

If you were the King of this
island, how would you
govern?

- My mind is elsewhere.
You govern them.
- Me, sir?

If I governed the island, I
would stop people from

buying and selling;
everybody would be equal
- no masters, no servants.
No property, professions,
academic learnings,
and no kingship...

No masters, no servants.
No property, professions,
academic learnings,
and no kingship.
Man and woman equal,
eating and enjoying life,
but they should keep their
chastity.

Sir. You cannot
have marriage if
you insist on chastity.

I'd make a world full of
knaves and whores;
nothing to do
but fight all day.

The island is filled
with food. We have
everything here, why
should we fight?

- We are in paradise,
a land of happiness!
- May you be the King.

Long live the King!

Your Highness, do you
hear this music?

I want to sleep.

I shouldn't sleep.

- Go to sleep.

We will keep guard.

- Thank you.

Sir.

Isn't that a crown
on your head?

Don't be absurd.

- Is the Prince still alive?

- The pillow. He has been
born as a pillow.

- The pillow is sleeping
and so is the King.

- As if he's been hit by
lightning.

- What happens if he dies?

- What?

He'll become clay.

Just a little cut and his
brain turns to clay.

Wouldn't things happen
quickly after that?

We would be bound
to succeed,
but didn't he make you
King of Garak?

Yes. Yet I must pay
tributes, be loyal,
come as he calls. He
treats me like a servant.

What's your point?

We should get rid of him.
His head is filled with
tears and slumber, he's
not interested in affairs
of state and the welfare of
his own people. My

brother was the same. His
head was full of demons,
devils, witches and spirits.
I had to get rid of him.

- I am more of a devil
than your brother.

- The second born is
always the most wicked.

I can't let the devil live
beside me.

Strike, my brother. I will
take care of the old man.

Wait. In a time like this,
where should I hide my
conscience?

- Conscience has its own
neck.

- Yes it has.

- Strike that too.

- I have struck it!

- Our King. We must take
care of his Highness.

- What? Who's there?

- I heard a lion cry.

Over there!

- Cry?

- That beautiful song.

- Yes. It must be our

Prince calling us.

Answer him!

Your Highness,
your Highness!

We may have failed
this time, but we
must not give up.

Your Highness,
please don't worry.
Seek and you shall
find your Prince.

Oh-yah-hee-yah,
Oh-hee-oh-cha.
Oh-yah-hee-yah,
Oh-hee-oh-cha.

Let's march on
As the bugles play.

Blow your trumpets hard!
The ants march on...

- It's too hard.
- When you work
with wood, you learn
from wood.

Did you ever see a log
frown? Smile and light up
your face!

The ants march on
As strong as dragons.
The bees fly on
As fierce as tigers.

I can't go on.
My arms hurt.

Patience soothes the
hungry stomach and
calms the mind for good.

- Good.
- It should!
- Good, good!

The mountains shake
And help our cause.

Push and pull
With all their might.
Rocks turn...

I'm hungry. I give up.
Has she drowned in a
ditch with our meals?

Learn to be patient.
Learn to endure.

You are welcome here!
On that old man's crown,
pour down on that
rascal's crown.

Poison in the ditch.
Poison in the field.
Poison in the chamber pot.
Poison in the centipede.

Look here. Your master
will hear you. Aren't you
afraid of his magic?

Do you want to see what
he has done to me?

Yesterday, a monkey bit
me.

Yesterday, a monkey bit
me.

Then he hid a hedgehog
and I stepped on its
spikes. I had to pull out
seven needles.

Can you see the Great
Bear constellation?

He pushed me into
the pigsty. I fainted
from the smell and
laid there all night.

This wretched life!
I must escape from this
poisonous pigsty.
I will not die!

That brat, here
she is at last.

Did you gather seafood for
your loving husband?
Mad witch!

He's happy to see you!
What do you have for us
today, precious?

- Don't come any closer.
- I love it when she
answers back. I'm fifteen
years old, the best age.

- If you want to live with
her, then cut me off.

- What do you mean by
cut you off?

- Cut me here with
this saw.

- Why are you unhappy?
What did she do wrong?

- You. It's not her. It's you.

- What did I do wrong?

We're enemies.

We are born enemies.

We'll fight like cat
and dog until we die.

- You crazy midget.

- Idiot.

- Snake! Viper!

- Please come here.

- After I finish this. Don't!

It's too hard for you.

Softly, slowly

Pull it please!

Let us saw together.

Flowers bloom,

Flowers bloom,
The rain falls down
On Doksan Mountain.

I want to see
Your charming eyes,
I want to see
Your pretty smile.

Flowers bloom,
Flowers bloom,
Flowers blossom
In one bed.

- Beautiful. So beautiful.
- Me?

Don't. Let's just
look at each other.
Only at each other.

- You make me lose
my mind.

- Am I that beautiful?
Like a full moon rising...

What do you call them?
Those that live together
their whole lives?

Like two pillars of the
same house.

Rain or snow, in blizzards
and in storms, upright
they stand together.
For their whole lives.

Come on.

- If you are pure and have
not given your heart to
anyone.

- This is a desert island.

Then, I want you to

be my princess -
do you know what a
princess is?

I'm crying!
I can't see you.

As the blue waves
Crash on the shore
And the angry sea
Carries that boat away.

- Here I am.
- Let's run away!
- Let me see. Does it hurt?
- My ankle's sprained.

It must hurt! Come, to the
ditch below! There is a
spring that only I know.
Soak your feet there.

- We can't. Your father will
catch us.
- The Book! Without that
Book he will be helpless.

The Book!
Is she really my daughter?

No. We'll stay here.
I'd rather be here like this
and live with your father,
the three of us together.

- Two is better.
- I want to learn magic
from your father.

How he hurt my arms,
how he controlled
my sword.

- Spit them out!
- Eh?
- Those words,

spit them out.

- Why?

My father was almost
killed when I was only
three years old. All
because of his magic.

Over here, this way.

He's back so early.

Come quickly.

Let's go to the spring.

- She's really running
away.

- The others are coming.

- Who?

- The cook and the clown.

I told you. I left them on
the wine barrel.

- They're coming.

- Then you watch them.

- Where are you going?

- She went to the spring.

- Leave them alone.

Let them be together.

Confucius said that
boys and girls
should be separated.

Hey. Get off my barrel.

Oh, it's you!

Here's your payment.

- What's this?

- It's my snack.

You eat it.

- Oh, they're kind in this
neighbourhood.

- Come here.

Sharing brings luck.

Let's drink together.

Why are you shaking so?

Are you stricken with
malaria?

Drink!

This will cure you!

What's this?

I've never had this kind
of water before!

Out of this world!

From the moon.

It must have come from
the moon above!

No, when the ship split...

I live up there with the
moon rabbit, we make rice
cakes together.

Pounding rice all day long.

Pounding rice all day long.

Yes. Right you are.

I saw you pounding
rice on the moon.

Pounding rice all day long.

- What's that sound?

- I hear the drums, but I
can't see the drummer.

- Are you a ghost
or a goblin?

- I'm just a clown,
I've done nothing wrong.

Come out and fight.

- There is no enemy.

- What?

On this island the sounds

of drums, gongs and flutes
are as common as rain.

Excuse me.

Can I drink some more?

Drink it all. It turns the
world upside down. A tiger
turns into a mouse;

a pumpkin into
a cucumber; a king
into a servant.

My master can
become my servant!
Pounding rice all day long.

- Make that old man, that
thief, my servant?

- Yes.

Here it is. It has found me.
This. You rascal.
Where have you been
all this time?

You idiot, watch what you
put in your mouth.
Didn't you see the
monkeys spitting in it?

You'll become an insect,
a caterpillar.

Look, this fellow
has two heads.
Wait, am I wrong?

Right.

You are not mistaken.
I thought it was
my bleary eyes.

Never you mind how
I look. Did you ever give
me food? Why this fuss?

I gave him this to eat
and he threw it all up.
Ignore them.

- Oh, this is to die for.
- I want to die.

Please sir, don't mind
this child. Allow
me to serve you and
call you my master.

I know this island like the
back of my hand.

- Hey. Can he come out of
there?
- You want to eat him?
- I want to hug him.
- He has gone rotten.

Oh, that's thrilling.

Bite me again!

Electrifying!

I will pick fruit and catch
fish for you. I will pick
potatoes and yams.

I will take you to the
good spring. I will give
you this island and
you can have it all.

Your ship has sunk to
the bottom of the sea,
you are the only survivors,
you shall be King.

- Did you hear that?
He says I should be King.
- I hear the drumming
again.
- Know yourself, you

keeper of the kitchen.

- Watch your mouth.

- Someone is in my ear.

- Cook! Go catch a duck and bring it here.

- Why do you want a duck?

- We will have dumplings.

- I want to taste them.

Hey, Cook, go catch a duck.

- You, duck, come here.

- What are you doing?

You have to take the Book from him.

- I want to eat dumplings.

- If you keep on saying that, I'll cut you off.

- You, Cook. Cut him off with that knife.

- Why are you doing this?

- Cut him. Fill dumplings with his flesh.

- Sure. Cut him off.

Bring a saw.

- Here's a saw.

Will this do?

- Cut him off.

- Cut him off.

- What's wrong with my ear? More drumming.

Bang, bang, bang.

Dear King, King of the Moon. That robber is claiming he is the master of this island. If you can

take that Book of magic
away from him,

he will become a
toothless tiger.

- Did you hear that?

With that Book,
We'll be Kings!

- Can you read?

Books?

Not books, other things.

- If you take that book...

- My eyes are word blind.

If you take that Book away
from him, I will reward you
with his daughter. She'll
keep your bed warm.

I don't need the
Book or the girl.

If you take that Book
away from him,
I'll bite you everyday.

- Clown, any ideas?

- Burn it.

- Burn what?

If you burn the Book, there
won't be any letters left.

You should be Prime
Minister. Let's go get the
Book.

It's in the cave.

Ari-ari Suri-suri Arariyo,
Over the Arirang Pass.

I'll take revenge
For my mother's death.
I'll take this island
Back from him.

Those three men threw
a three year old girl
into the ocean.

Men would not do that,
beasts neither.

Trapped in a boat filled
with holes, bailing water
just to stay alive.

Like this... like this...

Here, here, here,
bail the water...

Hide!

We seem to be walking
in circles. How are we
supposed to find

a drowned Prince in this
forest? We must give up,
my son will have turned to
seaweed.

The King may have given
up, but you must keep
going.

- When the time is right.
- Tonight. When they fall
asleep.

Oh, world.

We pray to you
Our one true god.

We pray to the
Living Buddha on this day.

In this year, this month,
This season, this day.

There is so much
food here. They have

prepared a real feast!

Enjoy the black, red,
bitter and sweet dishes
we offer you.

Look, they've prepared
three whole pigs for us.

This would be a fine last
supper. My life is already
ebbing away. Let's eat.

It's empty, only skin.
What kind of hospitality is
this? This is an insult.

No.

Haste causes indigestion.
Please eat slowly.

It should be delicious.

- Your Highness!

- It's the Prince.

- The Prince is alive.

- The Prince is dead.

Twelve years ago you
killed his three year old
daughter.

You must pay for your
crime with your son's life.
Your son is in the eighth
circle of hell.

You can see for
yourselves as we travel
through the underworld.

I am going, I am going
I am rising up to heaven.

We worship at
The tree of life,
So we may rise

Up to Heaven.

The narrow road widens,
The dark path turns bright,
Heaven lies before you.

What's this? You've dived
into the belly of the tiger.

You have entered hell.
Look on and repent.
Repent.

- How old are you?
- Seventeen.

A shame to die at
such an age.

Ah-ha, ay-hey-yo,
Ah-ha, ay-hey-yo,

I am going, I am going.
I know that this is my fate.

Yes, this must
Be my destiny.
Heaven lies before me.

Now we reach the
boiling springs of hell.
There is no mercy here.

Father!

Father!

Your Highness, please
take care of yourself.
Look! Look!

- You don't need to use
your sword.
- What?

That old man has
gone mad.

- I'll fight you devils one at a time.
- They are just bubbles.

What?

What do you want me to do?

- Listen. I'm the guilty one. Isn't it unfair for my son to be turned into a prawn?
- Yes.

- I will take his place. When he comes back, look after him.

- Your Highness.

- Look after him.

- Your Highness.

Listen. This is a living hell. And now our King is running to the ocean. Your Highness...

- I'll fight you devils one at a time

- They're nothing but bubbles.

He's running from the hot springs of hell to the freezing cold ocean.

Another kind of hell.

Is that what children do to you? Here he is, ready to chop wood.

We've worked hard all day. It's time to rest.

I can't.

I need to cut a piece

this big.

Sailor.

Come here.

The monkeys are doing all
the chopping, but your
hands are calloused.

My child, you may
release him.

My father is acting
strange today. He split the
ship, he killed those men,
we should be careful.

I came here twelve years
ago and finally I have
finished this Book.
Can you read?

A circle of blood,
Lord, of blood...

- Go eat some weeds.
- Ok. Ok.

A circle of blood,
Lord, of blood,
For our master,
He will prepare.

Let's see what wonderful
worlds this Book
can show us.
Open your hand.

- What's there?
- Black beans.

Yes, say the magic words
and the beans will turn into
a hundred armoured
soldiers.

In this year, this month,

This season, this day,
We come to you.

Throw the beans.

How many soldiers?
Can you see them?

She must be punished.

- Why are you wearing
that?

- I went to the field and ate
your aubergines.

- You ate them?

This is a serious crime.
What should your
punishment be?

Cut off my head and I will
carry it with me always.

Then I shall cut.

If I draw a circle of blood
around the neck of

this bottle and say the
word then red circles will
appear round your neck.

Then round the soldiers'
necks.

A circle of blood,
Lord, of blood,
For our master,
He will prepare.

Great things will
Come from this blood,
This precious crimson line.

Can you see the crimson
circles? There and there?

Father, stop this teasing.
Not just me, you too!

If I break the neck of this
bottle, his neck will break.
Your neck too.

Stop.

My heart belongs to him.

If you hurt this son of your
enemy, I will never forgive
you. Don't try to stop me.

You can have my
neck, but not his.
Run, as fast as you can!

Oh, world.

We pray to you
Our one true god.

We pray to the
Living Buddha on this day.

In this year, this month,
This season, this day,
We come to you.

Oh great living Buddha,
This we ask of you.

What are you doing?
Are you crying?

- You must comfort your
father.

- He'll kill me.

- What?

- There's madness in his
eyes.

Why would he kill you?

Those children...

This isn't working.

Our master has agreed to
a wedding ceremony.

Should we just stand
here?
We must prepare.
When did I agree to that?

Oi, sheep!
Don't you know how
to drum? Hit the centre,
not the side!

Don't be too hard on him.
Again!

We're not finished.
You have brightened our
master's mood, now it is
time for the ceremony.

Take her with you.
But you must not lie
together before your
wedding.

What's so funny?
The Grandmother
Goddess will be angry.
You may go.

Flowers of this magical
island, four legged beasts,
birds on high and worms
deep underground.

In the name of the blind
mole we celebrate this
contract of true love.

Drink from the wedding
cup.

Praying mantis, dragonfly,
snake, snipe and wild
goose. Minnow, frog,
giraffe and deer.

Sparrow, great tit, stork
and goose. Jackal,
raccoon, badger, duck and
lotus seed.

One more duck, this one's
plucked, hoisin sauce with
crispy duck. No Beijing
duck, you're out of luck.

Sparrow hawk, black
crane, white crane,
waterfowl and wren.

Bunting, phoenix, perch
and snipe. Pheasant,
crake, crow, goat and
cows.

Deer, hedgehog and
conger eel. Squirrel,
rabbit, vole and wolf. Lion,
seal, whale and ant.

Turtle, otter, killer whale
and dolphin. Wild boar,
termite, plover and rabbit.

Bat, fox, swan and horse-
shoe crab. Roe deer, eel,
cat and pangolin. Spider,
donkey and weasel.

Here, here! This way.

Can't we just enjoy
ourselves. That nasty
creature and his cohorts
have come to kill me.

- Go into the cave
and rest. You know
what to do?
- Come out.

I rescued him after

his mother died.

Yet he wants to kill me.

Rotten bastard, son of a
witch, devil, filthy beast,
dirty beggar.

I will send him to hell.
He'll beat his chest and
scream for mercy.

- It's just there.

- How much further?

We must move silently, so
even the moles will not
hear us.

Idiot.

You think these drunkards
can keep quiet?

- I told you not to call me
that!

- Let's go together.

- What's that smell?

- He pushed me into a
barrel of horse piss.

- Bring the booze.

What's that?

- Can you hear that?

Is that patterned or plain
silk? May I try it on?

- You must wear this
crown.

- Your majesty!

You can be Prime Minister.
I was trapped in an oven
for thirty years.

Now I have ascended to
the throne.

Onwards and upwards.

Someone is coming.

- Why has this day been
so unlucky?

- I told you not to drink!

- Didn't you drink?

- Who's coming?

- My feet are stuck.

Grind up their arms and
legs, string their
spines as bows,
but keep them alive.

Yes.

Go and free the King and
his entourage.

I will break my spell and
restore them to their
senses.

I'll fetch them sir.

Time goes upright
with his carriage.
Tick-tock, tick-tock.

It is almost six. I will finish
my work, as promised.

I'll boil their brains within
their skulls. Do they know
I'm reaching the end of my
patience? Do they know?

Climb over the mountain
How will you go,
Over, the hill.

Full fathom five
Thy dear son lies;
Of his bones
Are coral made;

- Stop. Stop.
- Who has died?
- The Prince.
- The Prince?
- We could not find his body and so we are burying this pillow instead.
- You're burying a pillow?
- Yes, that old man has gone crazy.
- It is time for this game of revenge to end.
- What?

If I wear this mask he will not recognize me.
I must go and change.

Where are you going?

Last night I dreamt I
Looked down on my body,
A single thread
Kept me there.

May you ascend to
heaven.

Bow.

Oh-ya-ho, oh-yo-ho.
Oh-hee.
Oh-ya-ho, oh-yo-ho.
Oh-hee.

Dragon King, every step
we have taken on this
island has led to pain
and the most fearful trials
and tests. This man has
suffered and may die of
exhaustion.

Please guide us out of this fearful country. I wish...

What is this? Is this an island or a boat? We have been taken back twelve years.

Is this my brother?
Am I seeing ghosts?

- My arms cannot move.
- Is this an illusion?
- Look. My arms...
- Sir, is that my brother?

We failed to put an end to our frightful enterprise.

- Brother.
- Your brother died.
Twelve years ago.

I tried to strike him dead in revenge for what he did to you, but I failed. I am sorry I could not succeed.

Strike who?

May I borrow your Book, brother? If I have that Book I can take care of him. I can...

We, brothers, are still alive thanks to our mother's prayers.

Of course. If a sparrow tries to walk like a stork, he will break his legs.

I have betrayed you my brother, allow me to take my own life.

That is all you can do.
Gyumji.

Sometimes in life, we
reach beyond ourselves.
I am sober, but I...

It is thanks to you that
both my daughter and I
were saved.

Your Highness.

I have buried my son.
Tell my brother to take my
place on the throne.

This sadness will end my
life and you will look
after...

Has this feverish grief
infected my eyes?
Am I seeing things?

If you can see me then
strike me down. I am the
one responsible for this
tempest.

Only thinking of revenge,
I killed your son.

No, no...
Strike me. Me.

I should never have given
my kingdom to my brother,
then this would not have
happened.

I am the guilty party.

I will give you back the
Garak Kingdom. Without a
prince, the Shilla Kingdom

has no master and
will pay tributes to you
from now on.

While you were grieving
over the loss of your son, I
became like the monkey
in that Chinese tale of the
Yangtse river. My insides
are also torn to pieces.

- Why?

- That tempest took my
daughter from me.

How terrible. This seems
like the afterlife.

We should hold a

wedding ceremony
for the two children
we have lost.

A wedding? Yes.

Didn't you say we threw
him out to sea twelve
years ago?

Isn't it strange that
he still lives? Are you
sure we are still alive?

Your Highness,
I want to express my
gratitude for returning my
kingdom to me.

So many people
all in one place.

They all look like you.
Human faces are so
beautiful, aren't they?

- Who is this?

- It is the Prince.

- My son?
- It is the Prince.

How strange.

I thought my eyesight
had been distorted by
those pigs' heads.

Is she the Angel of Death,
bringing my son back from
the underworld?

She is my daughter.

I didn't know you were
still alive. I have asked
her to marry me
without your permission.

Please forgive me.

It is because of me and
my wrongdoings that you
have suffered. Let me see.

So beautiful. I have done
you a great wrong.
Forgive me.

Do not blame yourself. I
should be asking for
forgiveness after my
obsession with magic.

Let us put these things in
the past and bless our
children's future.

There are more things
in heaven and earth
than are dreamt of in
our philosophy.

They met three hours ago
and have already married.

Your Highness, let us

retire to my cell and share
our stories.

- Don't give up.

- What?

- He may be alive, but
don't give up.

- Sir.

Tonight!

The others are coming!

Hurry up you two headed
monster. You may be tired,
but you must bounce back
up like a jack in a box.

Servants should live for
their masters. This is your
destiny, don't forget that.

You must go first.

Which way is the cave?

- This isn't a cave, cook,
It's a palace.

- I'm King of the Moon.

- Ah! All the Kings of the
Moon are here!

- Idiot! Our master is here.

We're dead!

- Listen. There cannot be
two suns in the sky.

- Go back to making soup.

We have important guests
today, so I will forgive you.
Go clean the cave and
take these fools with you.

Let us take our leave.

Hear that? We'll go first.

What an opportunity!

A chance to snatch the
Book!

Don't talk to me.

- If you come in the cave,
I'll bite you.
- Clown, you first.

Stop! Stop!

I have something to say.

Biting is my speciality.
Don't you dare bite him.

- I've got teeth too!
- Teeth? They're like saws.
- A saw. Bring me a saw, I
can't take it anymore.
- Saw us apart!
- I'll really do it!
- Split us in half.
- It will be refreshing to
taste freedom. Cut quickly.
- Freedom? It's mine.

You really want freedom?

Yes. I can't do anything
because of him.

Why is this my destiny?

- Do you want freedom
for yourself?
- I will never yield, even
after death.

Then let's cut. There'll be
no complaining. You have
worked hard for me.
This is your payment.

What's happened?
Freedom!

Freedom!

- Little brother, are you alright?
- Hey, I came out first. A first born little brother?
- Big brother.
- Little brother.

It's my turn to hug him,
not yours!

- That was well done. You have acted fairly.
- I'm not sure. They always fight.
- It is past six.
- Yes.

We have split a ship in two, set fires and waited in a foul smelling swamp.

We have fallen from cliffs, walked through swarms of mosquitos.

We have swallowed pig excrement. We will die from porcine poisoning. Before sunset.

Are you threatening me?

You, spirits, have helped me perform wonders. You have made midday black as night,

you have made the sky and the sea wrestle together. You have created thunder and

thrown lightning. You have brought the dead back to

life. Burn those paper
masks and leave.

- You are free.
- Free!

Please turn us into ducks.
We want to go sightseeing
in the north.

- Yes. Go. It will be cold,
wrap up warm.
- Yes.

You can go too.
You must promise me
one thing.

The wind, the rain and the
dew will teach you to be a
better person.

When life is hard, wait.
There will soon be a
breeze.

Where the bee sucks,
There suck I:
In a cowslip's bell
I lie;

On the bat's back
I do fly
After summer merrily.

Merrily, merrily
Shall I live now
Under the blossom
That hangs on the bough.

I hope the magic I have
made with this fan has
given you happiness.
Did you enjoy my tale?

Now my magic is in your

hands.

As you from crimes
would pardon'd be,
Let your indulgence
set me free.

Thank you.