Please Note: This document contains the English surtitles only. In the original performance, as you can see from the video, surtitles were projected in English and Korean. This file has been attached for clarification for English-speaking readers, since the surtitles are not always visible in the recording. You can scroll through the titles as the video plays. There is also a script available which you could use if you wish to investigate sections of the play in detail. Please note the prologue and some other sections of the play did not have surtitles, so these titles begin when the characters first address the audience.

He lives across the ocean, in a flat. Perhaps no different from mine.

Maybe not a high-rise building. His mum has left a note by his cereal bowl.

His mum does whatever it takes to make him look British.

Cocopops is just the beginning.

Like my dad who wants to make me a pretty and smart student.

Do you think adults understand our complicated minds?

The girl raises a black flag every morning.

Praying in silence for the children covered in blood from the terror.

Once some jerk at school made a comment about her hair.

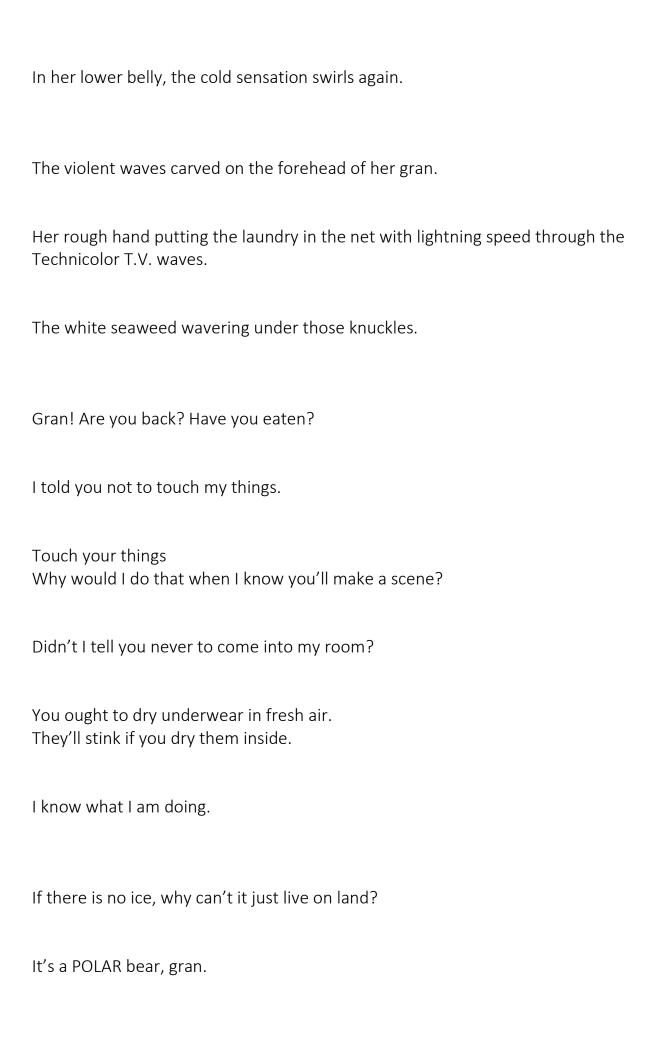
Since then, she never leaves the house without doing her hair. She must survive in this society that always has something to say about your appearance. Mum, didn't you iron my blue shirt? Oh, I forgot. I will do it now. What's wrong with you these days, why do you keep forgetting? I'll be late tonight. You are leaving already Breakfast is ready now... Her dad, a hotshot gaming exec, is always busy, Gran is always busy looking after him. And the Girl, Oh, no a zit! Remembering the children covered in blood, the Girl pulls herself together and mourns for them. Sweetie! The food is getting cold!

Her nagging: food, food! interrupts my mourning. If only you would eat breakfast instead of looking in that damn mirror. After having a bowl of Cocopops, The Boy is off to school. And the boy walks to...no. He catches the bus. A gap. The Girl is like that gap here. Because here nobody knows the Girl exists. Except Taehee. Taehee got the audition! Taehee, our goddess When they first started middle school and were in the same class, Taehee was not so special. A lot smaller than the Girl, didn't know how to talk, and looked like a baby compared to her.

That's an awesome hoodie. And it's also one of my favourite brands.

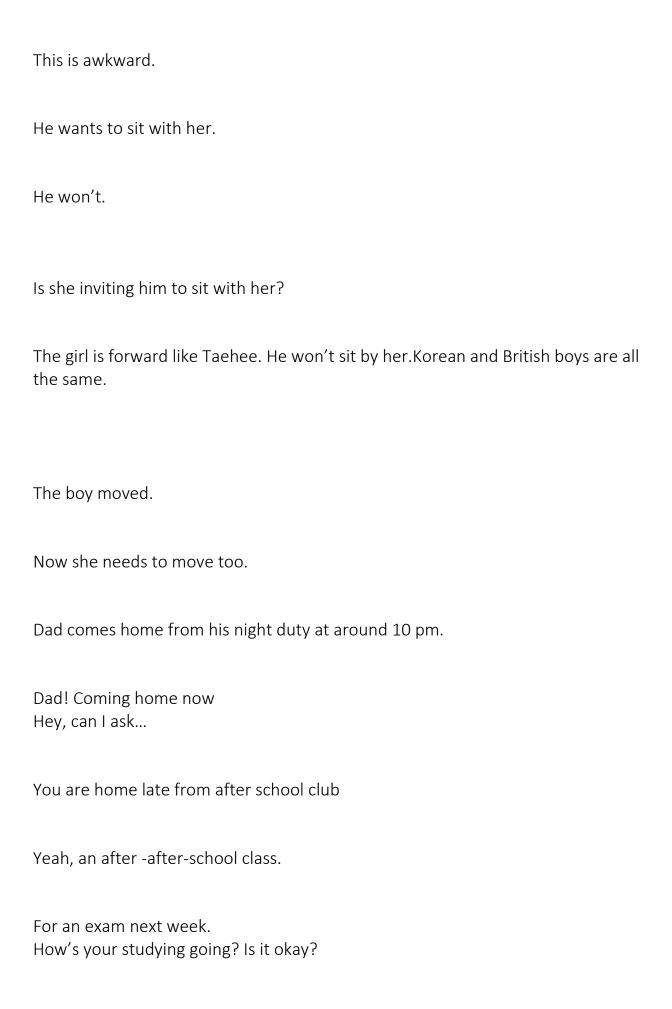
I live in the same block as you. Want to hit the cafeteria?
At that time there was a 0.00000001% chance that she'd become a goddess.
But over the winter holidays during our first year, Taehee's body developed, developed and developed.
And by the senior year,
Hey, what are you wearing? Where is your waistline?
Taehee has become a grown woman.
The boys were the first to notice.
Cafeteria,
Toilet,
Afterschool club,
Café,
Shopping mall,
Even to her date. Because the Girl cannot say no.

Because the Girl sees which way the wind is blowing, for fear of being left alone.
You need an extreme makeover. Here, here, and here.
A wave as high as mountains hits the Girl. Her laughter sinks into the sea.
The boy is playing his video game, which he's not very good at. He's only on level 3, which is
Level 4,
It's crap.
But just like the Girl pretends she's part of the cool crowd in her class, he pretends he's a hotshot.
Dinner is turning around in the microwave
The Boy in the empty house, and the Girl under Taehee's grip, turning round and round in her place.



His mum is singing lullabies for him. I am thinking what my mum would sing for me.And when the boy was older they would watch Eurovision together and make bets. And then one day it was just him alone.
Singing for no one to hear in an empty house.
No idea how to use these.
No clue of what to expect of them.
All the makeup that Taehee had pressured the Girl to buy.
That's true, you need an extreme makeover. Here, here, and here.
Teen makeup.
They say all their products are unique, but they're all exactly the same. Same makeup, same techniques.
Taehee imitates the girl groups, classmates imitate Taehee.
She imagines herself confidently standing up to Taehee.

I just don't want to become a woman living by someone else's rules! The yearning for her mum, frozen as hard as an iceberg, is melting rapidly. There in the mirror is a polar bear. The polar bear that got left out because it didn't have the world's ideal body shape, because its face wasn't pale and slim. I don't remember her face at all but whenever I smell make up I see myself playing at mum's feet. Feet I could never hold on to. If I had held on, would it have made it all better? Mum, you know how I feel right? He should really stop staring at her. But he can't seem to help himself. Fast-forward to lunch.



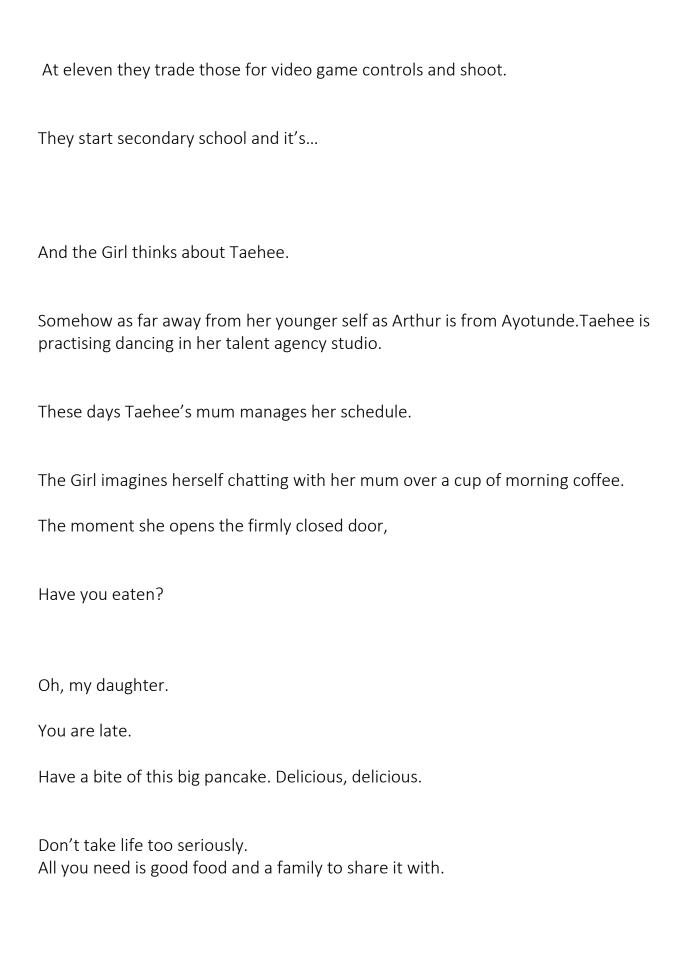
You've grown.
What is it?
Your height.
Speak to me.
I don't remember
Dad.
What?
Louder!
Mum!
What?
Where is mum?
I'm not saying I want to meet her but I'm just curious
Since I went to primary school, she's never been in touch so

She's still my mum. And with the whole custody
What custody?
Huh?
What is it that you need?
Uhh, I just want to
Hey!
Didn't you push the button?
The girl thinks.
I would never want to live with a man like him.
My dad who wanted to erase everything and anything related to mum.

The day that Gran got on a plane for the first time

to come to her son's house in Seoul, all the way across the sea.

The day she was searching for the little girl all over the place, instead of finding sea snails in the Jeju Island water.
The day the Girl was afraid that if she accepted her gran, her mum would never come back.
So she hid underneath her mum's dressing table.
It's because she is still young.
After a while the Girl could hear her gran sadly singing
And her dad's cold and rough hand pulled the Girl out by force.
Why are you here? Your gran is your mum from now on. Understood?
The Girl screamed for her mum, and dad screamed for gran.
The ice water runs along the flat water pipe. Round and round and round.
He takes the bus.
No one cares, no one notices.
They play pretend guns, chasing each other when they're nine.



Oh yeah, oh yeah. Rain makes me feel alive. It's just like being in the ocean. It really isn't fair that Dad, who separated the girl and her gran from the Jeju ocean, is reminiscing about the sea like that. The Girl hates the way her dad pretends to have a perfect, happy family when he gets drunk. When she was young, her gran looked forward to the summer holiday more than she did. Jiyoung! Every holiday, the Girl went with her gran to her Jeju Island home. What do you want today? There is sea snail, sea cucumber, octopus. Caught it all myself! The Girl played diving in the yard filled with the sound of waves And her gran stayed out in the sea and grew darker like basalt. Bu Jiyoung!

When she started Year 4,

The Dad registered her for after-school programmes everywhere and took away her holidays with Gran.

She hated people talking about her dad graduating from the best university,

and how she wasn't as clever as him.

She attended after-school programmes diligently but her grades stayed the same.

And her gran's face grew as pale as the concrete walls of the apartment. The smell of food exploding,

the sound of exaggerated laughs clouding the living room.

Hey you. Hey hey.

Are you eating all of it? Stop there. You'll get fat.

What? How is she fat?

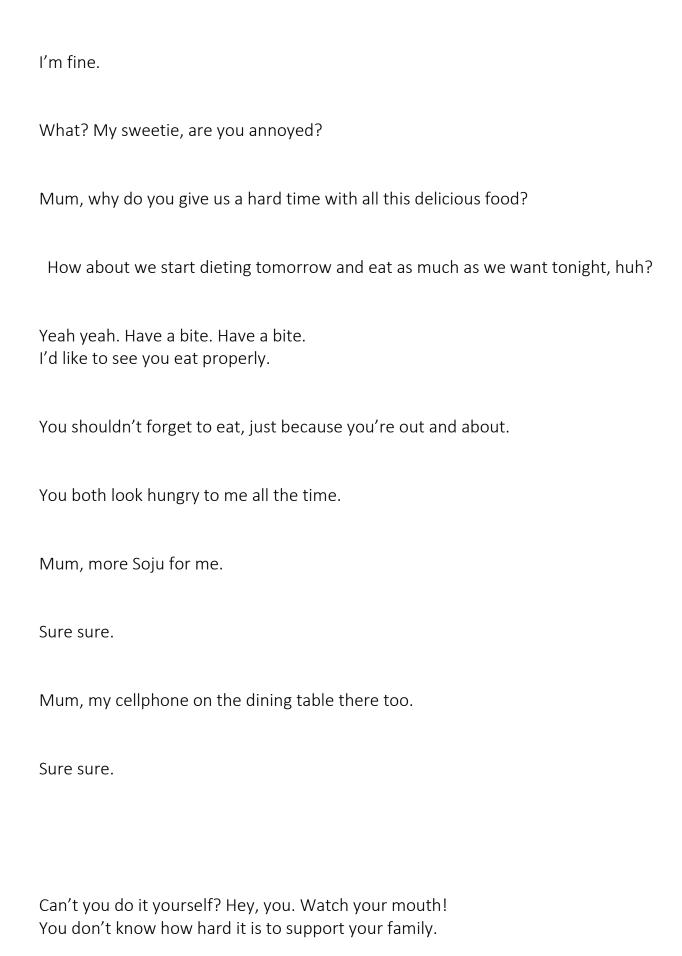
Mum you know nothing.

The kids these days are so conscious of their bodies...

My my, see my daughter's belly, huge.

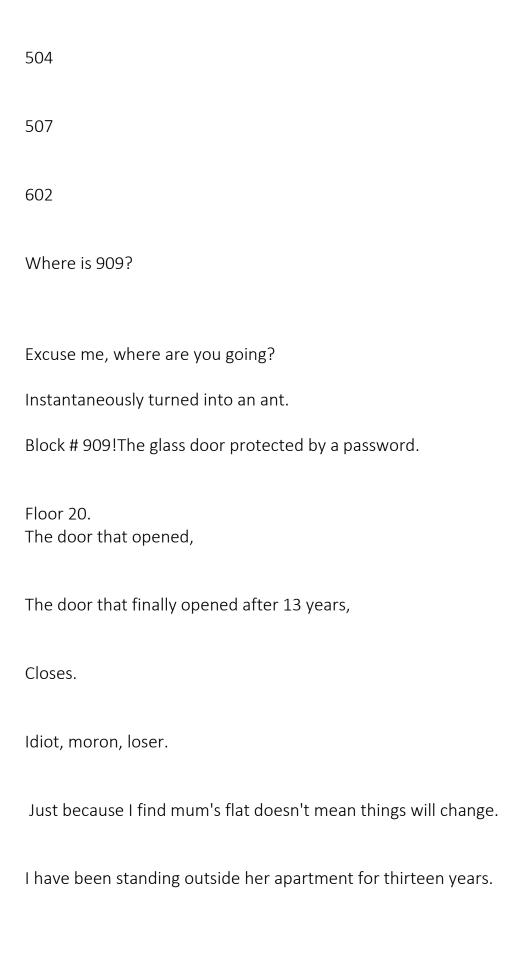
My, my, bigger than mine.

Nonsense. Sweetie, have more while they are hot.

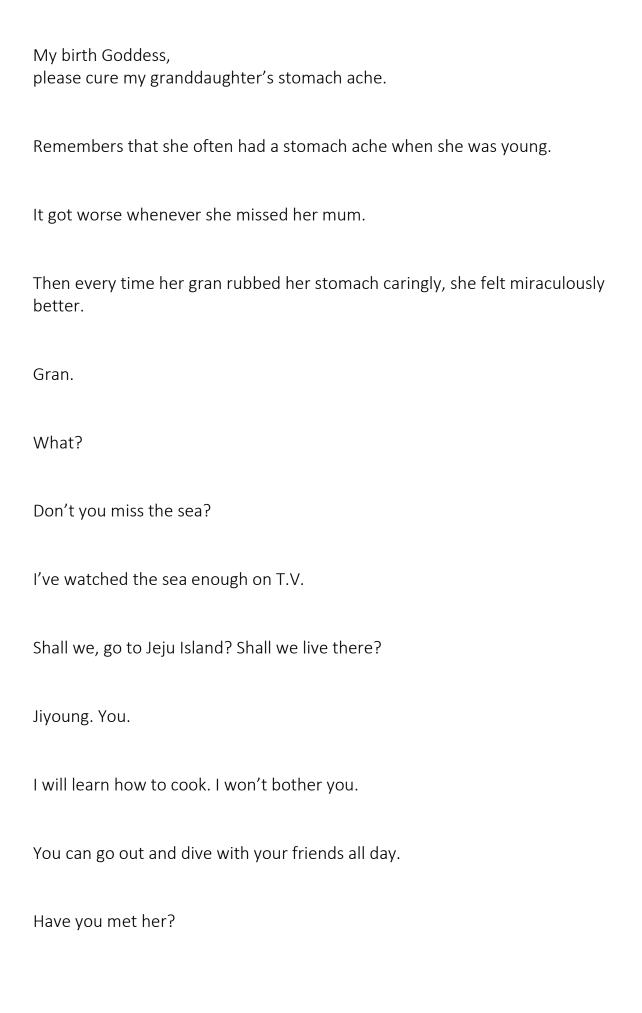


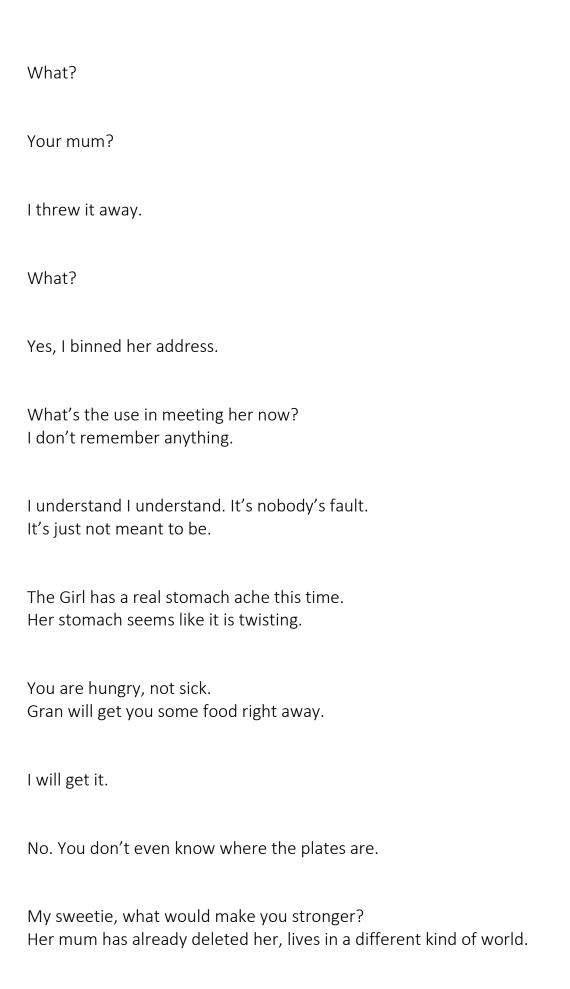
Ow, sweetheart, you are more terrifying than my boss. You shouldn't say that. How can you say that to me? Gran spends all day cleaning after you. She only came here because of you. Family needs no apologies... My poor mum... Mum, long live Mum. Here. What? An address ...your mum... That's it! In block 909, flat 2018, in that space, my mum lives. Smile calmly as best as I can. Maybe when I ring the doorbell, I'll realise I've already met my mum.

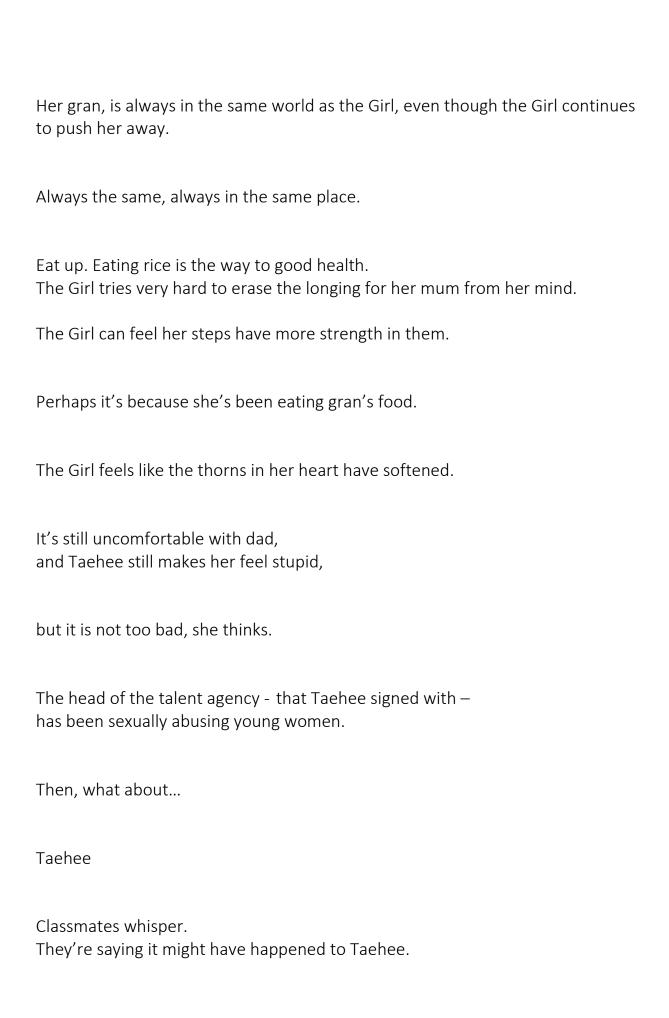
Passed her on the street, sat next to her in the library.



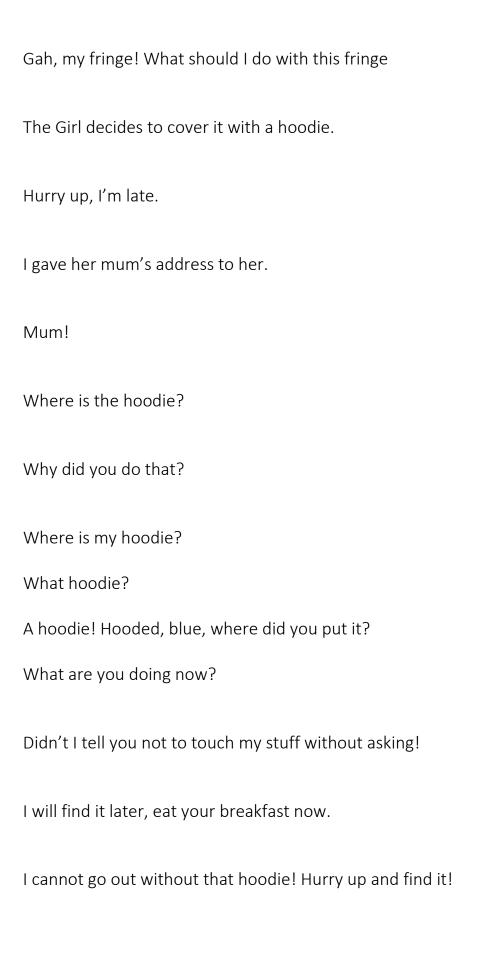
What did I expect to get out of this?
Grans with babies on their backs waiting for the yellow shuttle bus from the day care centre.
At night the babies cry like screaming seagulls, looking for their mums.
To get out of this strange world,
To get out of this unbearable feeling
She swims back home with all her might.
As always her gran is home, where the T.V. is on all day long.
You're back
Gran.
What's wrong?
Nothing. My stomach hurts. Rub it with your hand please.
Sure sure.





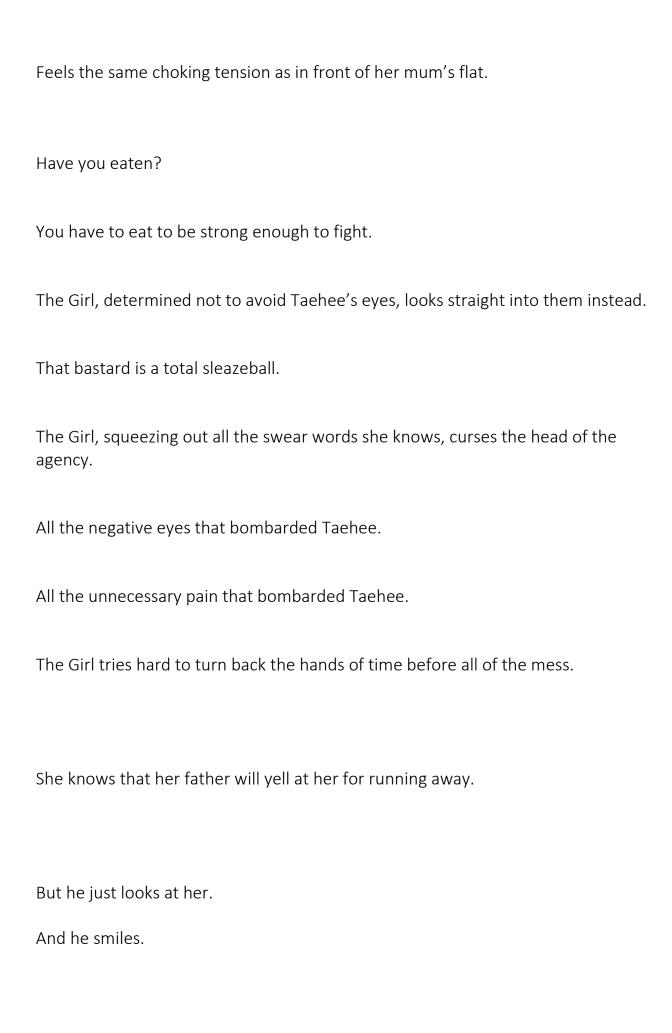


That she's to blame. That she used it to advance her own career.
The Girl tries hard not to meet anyone's eyes.
But Taehee's desperate eyes catch the Girl.
In her head Taehee's footsteps tap tap tap.
Glaring eyes in all directions.
Jiyoung
Toilet.
The Girl runs far away from Taehee's piercing eyes.
The Girl, who had always been afraid of being betrayed by Taehee, now runs away as the betrayer.
The Girl wakes from a nightmare.
Animals' glaring eyes.
Who was bitten, the Girl or Taehee Taehee's glaring eyes turn away.



I said what are you doing? Why make all this fuss for that stupid hoodie?
You really make me want to
Get rid of me
A pathetic daughter like me, be honest neither of you wanted me anyway. Why didn't you just get rid of me sooner?
Bitch.
How could you do that to me?
Even You.
Why didn't you talk with me about it?
Is it all my fault?
Do you think so?
Did you hate me that much?
Angry waves continuously hitting the rocks.





Why are you in there again?
And Dad holds out his hand. And he cries. I'm hungry.
And then the Girl, suddenly realizes that perhaps all she ever wanted was this.
Just being here, like this. The girl
I wrote a letter to my mum.
I wrote everything I had wanted to ask her, to tell her.
But I didn't send it. Maybe one day I will.
But now I know. That no one could give me what I'm looking for.