

INT. ALEX'S ROOM - SEOUL - MORNING

The phone rings. Alex groans, gets up, and rifles through the things on her desk to find it.

ALEX  
(into phone)  
Hello?

WOMAN (O.S.)  
This is a courtesy reminder from  
Korean Airlines. You have seven  
days left to book your open-ended  
return flight.

EXT. SEOUL STREETS - MONTAGE

Alex takes a walk around the city, taking in the sights one more time.

She stops at the riverfront amphitheatre and looks across the Han River.

She walks past more over-the-top ads on billboard-sized screens in the center of the city.

EXT. BAKERY - CONTINUOUS

Alex stops in front of a bakery and looks through the window at beautiful cakes and towers of cupcakes. She looks at the cakes designed like Louis Vutton bags and designer dresses and happy Hello Kitty faces.

INT. ALEX'S ROOM - EVENING

She opens the door and it's Joo-wan. He looks around, surprised.

JOO-WAN  
Alex, I... what you doing?

He sees the apartment emptying out as Alex packs her belongings.

ALEX  
Never mind. I wanted to see you.

Alex tries to hold back her tears, but finally she starts crying. She leans into Joo-wan, who gives her an awkward hug.

ALEX

Thanks for coming. There is something I want to give you.

Alex dries her eyes and looks at Joo-wan.

JOO-WAN

What wrong? You are not ok.

ALEX

No, but I had to see you. Come on.

JOO-WAN

Where?

ALEX

You'll see.

Alex grabs Joo-wan's hand and pulls him out the door.

EXT. BAKERY - NIGHT

Alex and Joo-Wan walk up to the door. Cakes and pastries sit perfectly in the window. Alex walks in, and Joo-Wan shyly follows.

INT. BAKERY - CONTINUOUS

Inside, they look at the cupcakes.

JOO-WAN

What is this?

Alex walks to the register and talks to the SALESWOMAN.

ALEX

(in Korean)

*Hello again. My cupcake for "Wan-Joo"?*

SALESWOMAN

(in Korean)

*Yes, it's here.*

Alex and Joo-Wan wait as she finds the order.

ALEX

When I was little my mom used to make cupcakes for me to take to everyone at school on my birthday. I wanted you to have that too.

(MORE)

ALEX (cont'd)  
Since you've never celebrated your  
birthday.

The woman pulls out a platter of multi-colored mini  
cupcakes.

Each cupcake is topped with a letter. Together, they read  
"HAPPY BIRTHDAY JOO-WAN."

ALEX  
Happy birthday!

Alex and Joo-Wan walk towards a booth the booth and she  
lights the candles on the two center cupcakes.

She takes a photo of him holding it, and slides into the  
booth next to him.

JOO-WAN  
My birthday... No one ever do  
something nice.

ALEX  
You said you didn't have a  
birthday. So I decided to make you  
one.

Joo-Wan softens, and looks at Alex. They stare at each  
other, both wanting to say something, but not knowing how.

ALEX  
I can't believe I met you. We're  
from the same orphanage. We share  
some sort of history, some  
connection. Maybe even a reason to  
stay.

Alex puts her hand on Joo-Wan's. She leans in toward him,  
slowly at first, then closes her eyes and goes in for the  
kiss. It takes him a second to shrink back into the corner.

Slowly, he reaches into his pocket and pulls out the photo  
of himself, the four-year-old. He slides it across the table  
to Alex.

She stares in disbelief.

JOO-WAN  
April 18. My mother leave me too.  
Brother. Sister.

Alex takes her hand off of his and looks away.

ALEX  
How long did you know?

Joo-Wan looks down, trapped in the corner, with no way to escape.

ALEX  
You've known since the beginning,  
haven't you? At the orphanage, you  
knew.

Her expression changes from shock to anger and she realizes what she's done - what he's done.

She storms out of the shop, leaving Joo-Wan with the cupcakes.