

APPENDICES



No.	Slang words	Meaning	Sentences	Type of Slang
1.	Butt	to address	...it always tastes like a butt	Fresh and Creative
2.	Honey	to form intimate atmosphere	Top-notch idea, honey .	Fresh and Creative
3.	Crush	to form intimate atmosphere	...when I have a crush so intense...	Flippant
4.	Nope	To address	... nope .	Clipping
5.	Cheese	to initiate relax conversation	...say cheese .	Fresh and Creative
6.	Gurls	to form intimate atmosphere	...lets go gurls!	Clipping
7.	Gotta	To form intimate atmosphere	...I gotta go.	Imitative
8.	Cuz	To form intimate atmosphere	But for you, cuz , well,...	Clipping
9	Uggs	To humiliate	...you are playing it safe with those Uggs	Fresh and Creative
10	BFF	To address	...who at the time was still my BFF	Acronym
11.	Withdrawal	To show impression	...I think she's in withdrawal .	Flippant
12	Ginormous	To show impression	The middle school cafeteria is so ginormous	Flippant
13	Crack	To show impression	Its schottish people say fun. Like, " you are a good crack	Fresh and Creative
14	Dunno	to form intimate	I dunno . What about...	Imitative

		atmosphere		
15	Harsh	to show impression	That is way harsh , kitty.	Imitative
16	Perv	to show impression	Another bodice ripper, you little perv .	Clipping
17	Dope	to show impression	I ...it's dope	Clipping
18	Kinda	to form intimate atmosphere	...my dad kinda knows.	Imitative
19	Sorta	to form intimate atmosphere	Have you seen a green, sorta teal box thing?...	Imitative
20.	Oughta	to initiate relax conversation	You really oughta relax.	Imitative
21.	Gotta	to form intimate atmosphere	...you gotta tel me who this...	Imitative
22.	Damn	to show impression	Damn, covey you are player	Flippant
23.	Coulda	to show impression	Coulda been worse, right,?	Imitative
24.	Nuts	to show impression	...she went nuts , and if she thinks...	Fresh and Creative
25.	Shut	to show impression	Oh my God. Shut it .	Flippant
26.	Trig	to show impression	I'm going to trig .	Fresh and Creative
27.	Duhh	to show impression	Duhh , first rule of Fight Club	Fresh and Creative
28.	Feisty	to show impression	...she is feisty !	Fresh and Creative
29.	Shit	to show impression	..oh, shit..	Flippant
30.	Bae	to form intimate atmosphere	BAE you such adore.	Acronym
31.	Babe	to form intimate atmosphere	What's up, babe ?	Fresh and Creative

		atmosphere		
32.	Heathen	to show impression	I'am stuck with these two heathens	Fresh and Creative
33.	Leggo	to form intimate atmosphere	You know I already got it, Leggo.	Fresh and Creative
34.	Steamroll	To form intimate atmosphere	But you don't steamroll over you.	Flippant
35.	Bitch	to show impression	...she was being a bitch about your shoes	Flippant
36.	Dude	to form intimate atmosphere	Dude , Gen is after your man.	Fresh and Creative
37.	Pivot	to show impression	You can't. so you so pivot	Flippant
38.	Bulshit	to show impression	...always get she wants and it's bulshit...	Fresh and Creative
39.	Sluts	To humiliate	Overruled, sleep where you want, sluts.	Fresh and Creative
40.	Dense	to show impression	You can be so dense sometimes.	Flippant
41.	Buddy	to form intimate atmosphere	She asked you to leave, buddy.	Fresh and Creative
42.	Rock this thing back	to show impression	If you just rock this thing back and forth.	Flippant
43.	Top-notch ideay	to form intimate atmosphere	Top- notch idea, honey	Fresh and Creative
44.	Third wheel	to show impression	... I still felt like a third wheel.	Flippant
45.	Gorging on chips	to form intimate atmosphere	...no gorging on chips...	Flippant

46.	Golden specks	to form intimate atmosphere	...you think I have golden specks in my eyes.	Flippant
47.	Bon iver wannabe	To address	You're still in love with this bon iver wannabe ?	Imitative
48.	Moon day	To address	Moon day ? Menstruation is science...	Flippant
49.	Cozying up	To form intimate atmosphere	... when they see my girlfriend cozying up to...	Flippant
50.	Bottoms up	to form intimate atmosphere	Bottoms up.	Flippant
51.	Keeping tabs	To address	Are you keeping tabs on me?	Flippant
52.	Call it	to form intimate atmosphere	I think we need to call it.	Flippant

Fresh and Creative	17
Flippant	19
Clipping	5
Imitative	9
Acronym	2
Address	6
Intimate	21
Relax	2

Humiliate	2
Impression	21

TRANSCRIPTIONT

[Lara Jean] The forbidden kiss. We knew that it was wrong, that he was betrothed to my sister. But if this wasn't what he wanted, then why did he come to the field of desire. It was fated, that we should meet like this. Hey!

[Kitty] Are we hanging out or what?

[Lara Jean] I just want to finish this chapter.

[Father] Oh!

[Lara Jean] Should we go down and help him?

[Margot] He wants to do it himself, but please come help me set the table.

[Kitty] I hate when Dad makes Korean food, it always tastes like butt.

[Margot] Regardless, whatever Dad puts in front of you, take a bite and say, "Mm, just like Mom's," okay?

[Kitty] I was still eating smushed peas when Mom died.

[Josh] Hey.

[Margot] Hey!

[Josh] I'm not too late, am I? I was trying to meditate, but I ended up falling asleep.

Smells good, Dr. C.

[Father] Hey, Josh.

[Josh] Lara Jean. So, uh... What you cooking?

[Father] Usually, If you just rock this thing back and forth

[Lara Jean] It's supposed to fall off the bone.

[Father] Hey, Josh, come hang on to this while I saw, would ya?

[Margot] You know, the electric knife's in the kitchen, and it'll have that thing ready to eat in two seconds. Looks great, Daddy. I'll be back.

[Kitty] I can't believe we're not going to see her until Thanksgiving.

[Father] It's gonna be Christmas actually, sweetheart, because Scotland's too far to come back just for Thanksgiving.

[Lara Jean] Wait, are you kidding? We're not gonna see her till Christmas!

[Father] Let's look on the bright side, Margot won't be taking the car every day, so you can practice your driving.

[Kitty] I forgot I have to drive with Lara Jean now.

[Lara Jean] Feel free to take the bus.

[Josh] If you are in a bind, I can give you a ride. I'm not disappearing, I'm next door.

[Kitty] Or I can drive, and if we get pulled over, we'll switch places real quick.

[Father] Top-notch idea, honey.

[Margot] What'd I miss?

[Kitty] We were talking about what a bad driver Lara Jean is.

[Josh] Yeah, we were, but we were also talking about airplanes, which speaking of...

I have a surprise for you.

[Margot] Oh...

[Josh] You couldn't come home for Thanksgiving, I figured I'd bring home to you. It's a plane ticket, I'm coming to Scotland.

[Father] Look at Josh stepping up!

[Margot] You... You already paid for this?

[Josh] Yeah, I had a Google alert set for flights as soon as you decided you wanted to go to school there. Why?

[Kitty] Mm... Just like Mom's.

[Lara Jean] I guess I should tell you a little bit about Josh. He and Margot have been together for the past two years, but before Margot even cared that he existed, he was my first boyfriend. Well, space between the words... boy who was a friend. I could talk to him about anything. We really understood one another. *For the past two years :

[Lara Jean] Okay, So.. would you rather only drink water for the rest of your life, or you can drink whatever you want, but it has to have a drop of pee in it?

[Josh] Clear or yellow?

[Lara Jean] It has to be a little yellow.

[Josh] I mean, pee. Definitely pee. I can't give up Mountain Dew.

[Lara Jean] Yeah, definitely. Pee's the only answer.

[Lara Jean] We didn't stop being friends when Josh and Margot got together, it was just different.

[Margot] Water. Definitely water.

[Josh] Yeah, me too. Definitely.

[Lara Jean] They didn't want me to feel left out, so they invited me everywhere... even on dates.

They tried to make it as normal as possible, but... I still felt like a third wheel. It's not that I wanted to steal my sister's boyfriend or anything. I was super happy for Margot. She deserves a great guy like Josh And so I wrote him a letter. I wasn't going to send

the letter or anything, it was just for me to understand how I was feeling. But really, I guess it was mainly about how sometimes I imagined what it would've been like if I'd realized how I felt about him sooner.

[Margot] ...making me look like the bad guy.

[Josh] You know how hard that was?

[Margot] You shouldn't have in front of them!

[Lara Jean] My letters are my most secret possessions. There are five total: Kenny from camp; Peter from seventh grade; Lucas from Homecoming; John Ambrose from Model UN; and Josh. I write a letter when I have a crush so intense I don't know what else to do. Rereading my letters reminds me of how powerful my emotions can be, how all-consuming. And Margot would say I'm being dramatic, but I think drama can be fun...

[Margot] What are you doing?

[Lara Jean] Nothing.

[Lara Jean] Just as long as nobody else knows about it.

[Margot] Your room's a mess.

[Lara Jean] Are you okay?

[Margot] Yeah. Well... I don't know, I just broke up with Josh.

[Lara Jean] You did what? Why?

[Margot] Before Mom died, she said I should never go to college with a boyfriend.

[Lara Jean] But you love him.

[Margot] I know.

[Lara Jean] So, do you think you might change your mind?

[Margot] No. No, it's over. When I was packing for college, I had Daddy make a box

of things to take to Goodwill. I think you should do it too, I made you a box.

[Lara Jean] I don't really think there's anything I can part with at the moment.

[Margot] Lara Jean, I'm leaving tomorrow. That means you're going to be the biggest sister. You need to set a good example for Kitty, no gorging on chips before dinner and a clean room.

[Lara Jean] Can we go back to talking about how you're sad?

[Lara Jean] Margot says when something is no longer useful, you either donate it, recycle it, or throw it away. I always knew she felt that way about objects but... I didn't think she could feel that about a person.

[Airport announcer] ...will depart from Gate 39.

[Margot] Come here.

[Father] Hey, you need a magazine. We'll be right back.

[Margot] You gonna be okay?

[Lara Jean] Did you have to pick the furthest college you could think of? I mean.. Who am I supposed to eat lunch with?

[Margot] I think you should look at this as an opportunity to branch out, make new friends.

[Lara Jean] No.

[Margot] It's junior year. You never know what could happen.

[Lara Jean] That's what I'm afraid of.

[Margot] If you need me, I'm a Skype call away.

[Lara Jean] Until you start going to pubs and eating haggis with your Scottish friends, and forget about us.

[Margot] I can promise you I will never, ever... eat haggis.

[Kitty] We couldn't decide, so we got you all of them.

[Father] That's Road & Track, it doesn't sound that interesting, but if you stick with it...

Come here.

[Margot] Alright, I gotta go. Okay.

[Kitty] Think she'll turn around?

[Lara Jean] No, that's not Margot.

[Kitty] Can we have a dog now?

[Father] No, but that's a nice try.

[Father] Lara Jean. It's only gonna take a second. Just smile.

[Kitty] Cheese!

[Father] Sixth grade and junior year, can hardly believe it.

[Lara Jean] Okay, you ready to go?

[Kitty] One sec.

[Father] Give me those. Okay, just drive safe. I gotta go. You look great. Alright.

[Kitty] All set.

[Lara Jean] That's very funny.

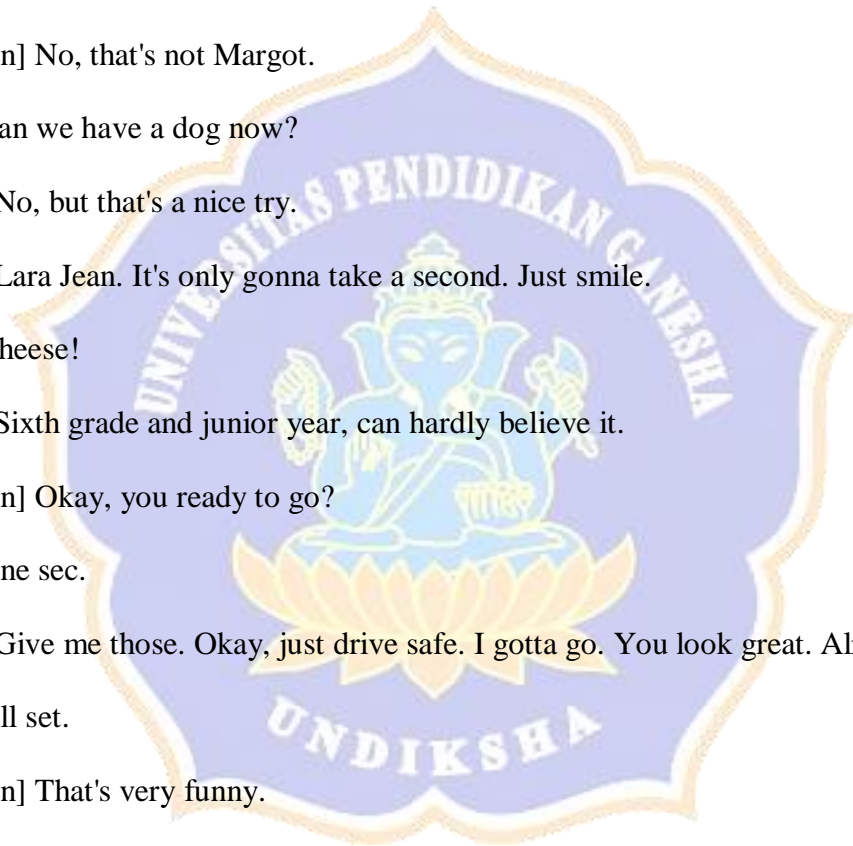
[Kitty] Very necessary.

[Gen] Ow! Excuse you.

[Lara Jean] Oh, my God, Gen. I'm so sorry, I wasn't paying attention.

[Gen] Oh, it's you.

[Lara Jean] Gen... Genevieve. We used to be best friends, but post-middle school, for reasons having to do with her popularity and my lack thereof, we are now decidedly



not.

[Gen] Cute boots. Thank you so much for your service.

[Lara Jean] They're vintage, but I got them on Etsy.

[Chris] And they're amazing! Not everybody can pull them off. Lara Jean can rock 'em!

But for you, cuz, well, let's just say it's probably a good thing you're playing it safe with those Uggs.

[Lara Jen] Christine. Chris... Gen's cousin, my best friend. My only friend, really.

[Gen] Know what, Chrissie? Screw you, you know my feet are always cold.

[Peter] Hey, babe.

[Gen] Oh! Hi.

[Peter] How you doing?

[Gen] I'm good. How are you?

[Peter] Good.

[Lara Jean] Remember Peter, the second non-recipient of one of my love letters? That's this Peter. Gen's Peter. Seventh grade, my first real boy/girl party. Everyone knew that Peter and Gen, who at the time was still my BFF, only wanted to kiss each other.

[Lara Jean] I can spin it again.

[Peter] You can't cheat the bottle.

[Gen] So I was just complimenting Lara Jean on her government-issued boots. Come on, I see someone we need to say hi to. Bye!

[Peter] What... She just stopped drinking caffeine for some diet, I think she's in withdrawal. So..

[Lara Jean] Are you sure she just doesn't have a chemical imbalance?

[Peter] Right...

[Lara Jean] Really think my boots are amazing?

[Chris] If you ask, it ruins the whole vibe. Be cool. Anyway, you think I'm gonna let my cousin talk trash about you?

[Josh] Hey.

[Lara Jean] Um, is this seat taken?

[Josh] Yeah... Well, by you. I... I gotta ask... did she tell you she was gonna do it? Because I just figure you guys talk about everything, right? So...

[Lara Jean] She didn't tell me about this.

[Josh] We're still cool, right? We can still talk and... you know, kick it?

[Lara Jean] Ugh... Don't say "kick it." Yes, we are cool.

[Josh] Good.

[Lara Jean] Good. Do you want a carrot?

[Josh] Give me a carrot.

[Lara Jean] I know what you're thinking, but we really were cool. However I felt about Josh...

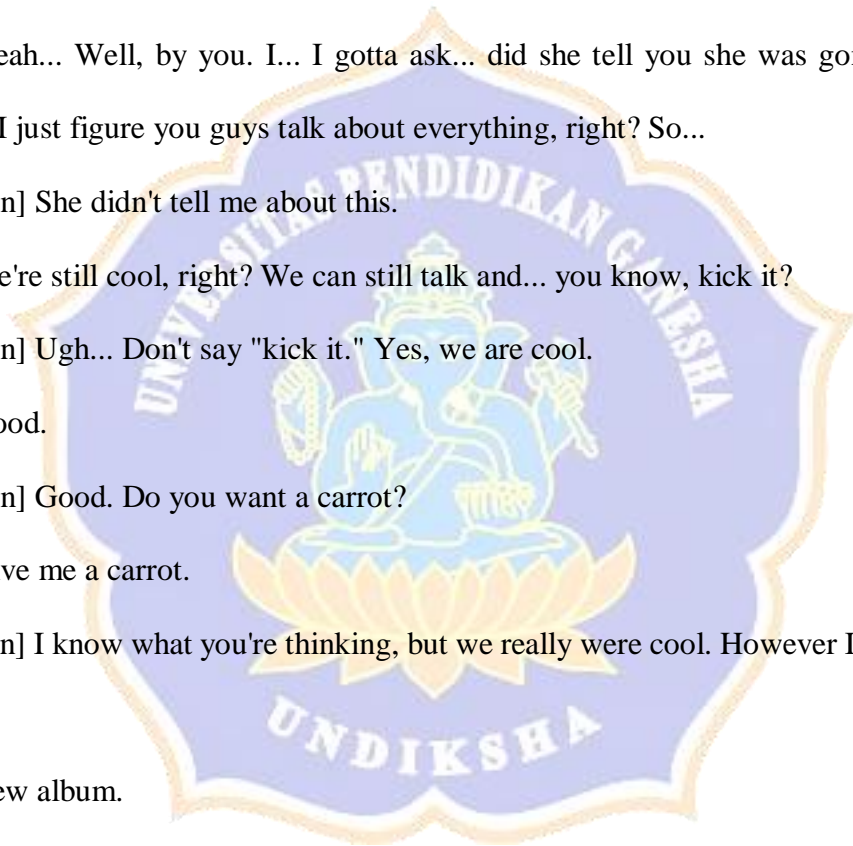
[Josh] New album.

[Lara Jean] ...I would never do that to Margot.

[Kitty] The middle school cafeteria is so ginormous. Alison wanted to sit next to me at lunch, but so did Brianna and so did Katy. I ended up rotating so everyone had time to sit next to me, you know?

[Lara Jean] Yeah, I can totally relate. Really?

[Kitty] Course.



[Peter] Whoa, whoa, whoa!

[Kitty] Good thing I'm wearing my helmet!

[Peter] Hi.

[Lara Jean] Hi.

[Peter] How you doing?

[Lara Jean] Good.

[Peter] Yeah?

[Lara Jean] Yeah.

[Peter] You know people usually check behind them before they reverse to avoid killing others, it's a thing we do.

[Lara Jean] Yeah, well, I'm just not completely comfortable with using my mirrors yet, so...

[Peter] Yeah, clearly. Think you're gonna be able to make it out of the parking lot?

[Lara Jean] Yeah. We're fine. Really, seriously. Um, so you should just... go, seriously.

[Peter] Sure, whatever you say, Covey. Hey, you're in charge.

[Kitty] Who was that?

[Lara Jean] That was Peter Kavinsky.

[Kitty] What are we waiting for?

[Lara Jean] The rest of the cars to leave.

[Kitty] Oh, my gosh.

[TV] Blanche, you simply have to help me.

[Lara Jean] What do you think Margot's doing tonight?

[Kitty] Crack.

[Lara Jean] Kitty, why would you say that?

[Kitty] It's how Scottish people say fun. Like, "You're a good craic." I looked it up.

[Lara Jean] It's weird not having her here, huh?

[Kitty] It's weird not having Josh here, too. I miss his Blanche impression.

[TV] How many boyfriends could a naive farmer's daughter possibly have had? Fifty-six. Excuse me?

[Kitty] You know, Lara Jean, if you had a boyfriend, then.. maybe you wouldn't have to drive at all 'cause he would take us places.

[Lara Jean] If that's what it takes, I think you're stuck with me.

[Kitty] I dunno (I don't know). What about the guy you almost killed the other day?

[Lara Jean] He's dating Gen.

[Kitty] So? It's not just that... Don't you find it kinda depressing that it's Saturday night, and you're having a Golden Girls marathon with your little sister?

[Lara Jean] No. I love the Golden Girls, and I love hanging out with you.

[Kitty] Okay, I'm not telling you this to make you feel bad, but, Lara Jean, I'm 11 and I canceled plans to be here tonight. And well, you're 16, and I don't think you had anything else going on, am I right?

[Lara Jean] That is way harsh, Kitty.

[Kitty] The truth hurts, Lara Jean

[Chris] What'd you do last night?

[Lara Jean] I finished another book. It was so good.

[Chris] Another bodice ripper, you little perv.

[Lara Jean] I enjoy them for their camp.

[Chris] Yeah, right!

[Lara Jean] Don't worry, girl,

[Chris] no judgment.

[Peter] Hey! Can I talk to you?

[Lara Jean] Um, me?

[Peter] Yeah.

[Chris] Hey, PK, I heard my cousin dumped you for a college student, that true?

[Peter] I heard you have a tail. Is that true, Chris?

[Chris] Yep, really cute. Like a little piggy.

[Peter] I need to talk to... I need to talk to Lara Jean. Alone.

[Chris] If you need me, I'll be in the nurse's office, with a migraine, Googling Justin Trudeau shirtless.

[Peter] Look, I wanted to say that I really... I appreciate it, but it's never gonna happen.

[Lara Jean] I'm sorry, what?

[Peter] Ok. From what I remember that kiss was hot, you know, for being in seventh grade, and I think it's really cool that you think I have golden specks in my eyes. It's just, Gen and I are in a really weird place right now. I don't know what you hoped to accomplish. Whoa! Hey, Lara Jean. Lara Jean! Lara Jean, wake up. Hello? Hey, can I get some help over here? Hey. Hey... Wake up! Are you okay?

[Lara Jean] What happened?

[Peter] You fainted.

[Lara Jean] Oh... Okay.

[Peter] Here, give me your hand. And the other one, too. Come on, you got this. Here

we go. And you're up. Want me to call someone, get you some water?

[Lara Jean] No, I'm okay.

[Peter] You sure?

[Lara Jean] Oh, my God. Oh, my God!

[Peter] Oh... Okay. Wha...

[Coach] Hey! Stop that! Two more laps for you, Covey!

[Lara Jean] Thank you.

[Peter] Wait... Wha...

[Josh] Uh, I... Lara Jean!

[Lucas] Hey, Lara Jean, you in there?

[Lara Jean] No.

[Lara Jean] Hi, Lucas.

[Lucas] Hey, Lara Jean.

[Lara Jean] That ascot looks really cool on you.

[Lucas] Oh, yeah. Thanks. It's actually a cravat. I really like your braid crown.

[Lara Jean] Oh, cool. Cool. My sister did it for me.

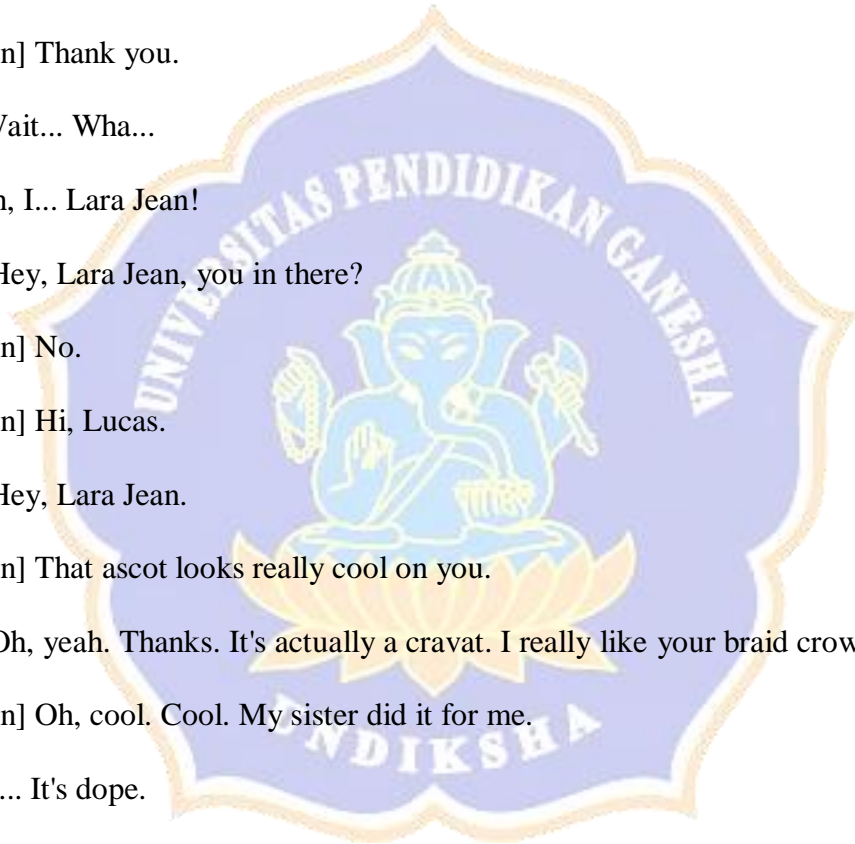
[Lucas] I... It's dope.

[Lara Jean] Do you maybe wanna dance?

[Lucas] Oh, my God. I never thought you'd ask!

[Lucas] Look, I didn't mean to barge in on you. I saw you run in here and I wanted to make sure you're OK, and, uh... thought you might want that back. It seemed a little personal.

[Lara Jean] Lucas, I wrote this years ago.



[Lucas] Freshman homecoming, right? I had a lot of fun that night, too. But I feel like I should tell you, though, you know I'm gay, right?

[Lara Jean] I did not. Yes. Of course, yes. I... I did. I did.

[Lucas] But don't like tell anyone, though. I'm out and I'm not ashamed. You know, my mom knows. My dad kinda knows. It's just...

[Lara Jean] High school.

[Lucas] High school. Yeah.

[Father] Hey, sweetheart.

[Kitty] Hi, Dad.

[Father] All good?

[Lara Jean] Have you seen a green, sorta teal box thing? It has fabric on top of it, it's round, there's a bow on it.

[Father] Wow. No "hi, Dad," no "why are you home early?" Maybe because your patient delivered in under six hours, you brought a new life into the world, and you're home to...

[Lara Jean] I really need to know where my fabric box thing is, okay? Mom gave it to me. It's very important.

[Father] I don't know. Maybe it went out with the Goodwill boxes.

[Lara Jean] The Goodwill boxes? No, no.

[Father] Hey, you got some mail.

[Lara Jean] This is all your fault! I hate everyone!

[Father] What's her problem?

[Kitty] Moon day?

[Father] Moon day? Menstruation is science, nothing to do with the moon.

[Kitty] Says you, doctor man! But the Goddess within says it's a sacred rhythm that represents the deepest celebration of womanhood.

[Lara Jean] The letters are out. They're out. There's nothing you can do about it. Silver lining, Kenny's letter was addressed to the bunks at camp, so at least he'll never find out how hard you were crushing after Chubby Bunny.

[Josh] You really oughta relax. I know you love me.

[Lara Jean] Loved, past tense. You're Margot's.

[Josh] Dear Josh, I lie awake at night and imagine running my fingers through your hair. Feeling your strong arms aro...

[Lara Jean] Shut up! You're not real.

[Josh] I'm more real to you than he is

[Kitty] What are you doing?

[Lara Jean] Nothing.

[Father] Lara Jean, Josh is here.

[Lara Jean] You never saw me! Ow! Ow, ow, ow. Ow!

[Peter] Hey, Covey.

[Waitress] Oh... Anything for your friend?

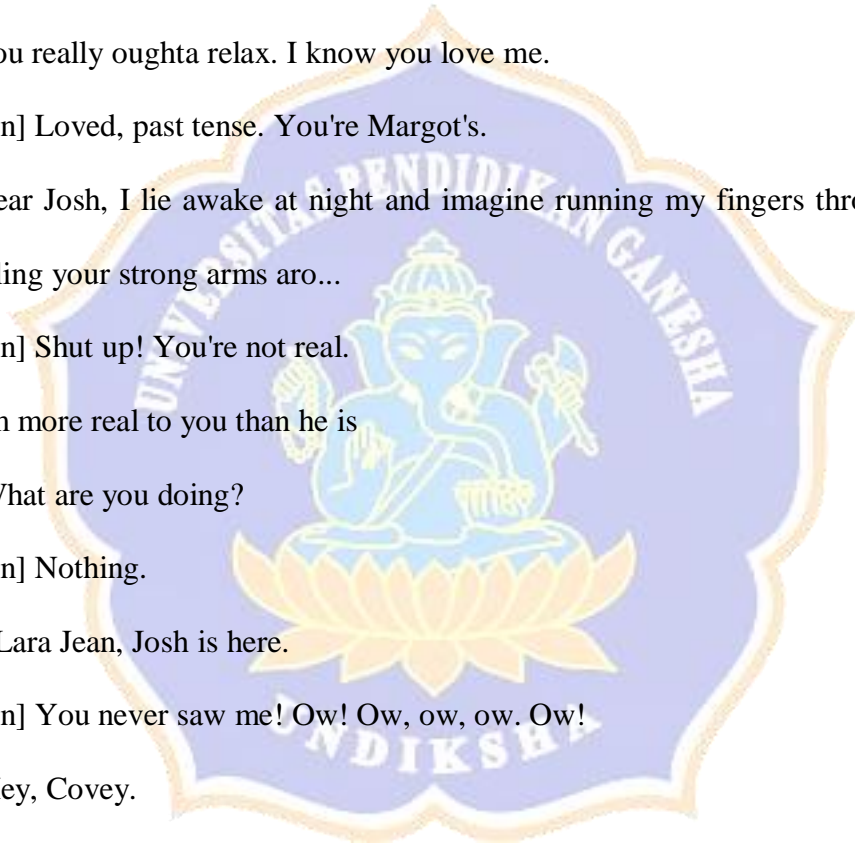
[Lara Jean] He's not with me.

[Peter] I'd like a chocolate shake. Thanks.

[Waitress] Sure.

[Peter] Yeah.

[Lara Jean] So what you doing here?



[Peter] What do you mean? I'm just here to take down one of those chocolate shakes.

[Lara Jean] Cool.

[Peter] Actually, I stopped at your house, your sister said you'd probably be here. Look, I just wanna be super clear.

[Lara Jean] Okay.

[Peter] Okay? I'm flattered, I am, but... Gen and I, like, just broke up so...

[Lara Jean] Are you trying to reject me?

[Peter] Yeah, it didn't really seem like it took back the first time.

[Lara Jean] Peter Kavinsky, I'm not trying to date you.

[Peter] Yeah, but your mouth is saying something, but your mouth said something completely different.

[Lara Jean] What?

[Peter] Thank you, uh... Joan.

[Lara Jean] Okay, um... So here's the thing, I don't actually like you. I just had to make it look like I liked you so someone else wouldn't think I liked them.

[Peter] Oh, okay. Okay, who?

[Lara Jean] What?

[Peter] Who? You gotta tell me who this mystery stud is, otherwise I'm gonna go on believing that you have a secret tattoo with my face on.

[Lara Jean] No.

[Peter] Should I tell the school that you wrote me a love letter?

[Lara Jean] Okay, okay. Fine. Fine. Um... It's Josh Sanderson.

[Peter] Wait, hold on, Sanderson? Doesn't that guy date your sister?

[Lara Jean] Yeah... Well, he dated my sister, in the past tense. And he also got a letter, so you can see how awkward and complicated – that one's gonna get if he thinks I like him.

[Peter] Hold on. Stop. I'm not the only guy that got a letter? Wow, you really think you're special, then you find out she wrote love letters to two guys.

[Lara Jean] I wrote five, so don't go feeling too special.

[Peter] You wrote five love letters?

[Lara Jean] Yeah.

[Peter] Damn, Covey, you're a player. Who else did you write letters to?

[Lara Jean] If I tell you will you leave me alone?

[Peter] Maybe.

[Lara Jean] Okay, Lucas James.

[Peter] He's... He's gay.

[Lara Jean] You don't know that.

[Peter] Everyone knows that. Who else?

[Lara Jean] Um... Someone from camp and someone that I went to Model UN with in fifth grade. So, are we good here?

[Peter] Um... Yeah. No, yeah, we're good.

[Lara Jean] Okay, great.

[Peter] Wait, wait, wait. It's just... That sparkly bike out front, is that your ride?

[Lara Jean] Yeah.

[Lara Jean] Thanks for driving me.

[Peter] Yeah, sure.

[Lara Jean] Sorry for the whole jumping you thing.

[Peter] Coulda(Could have) been worse, right? What are you gonna say to Sanderson?

[Lara Jean] I guess I'm gonna have to tell the truth.

[Peter] Yeah, but, you know... What is the truth? You mean.. Do you like him, do you not like him?

[Lara Jean] It's not your problem, Peter.

[Peter] Hey, hold on. What if you didn't tell him?

[Lara Jean] What?

[Peter] What if we let people think we were actually together? Just for a little while. And not just Sanderson. I mean everybody.

[Lara Jean] Why would you want that?

[Peter] For starters, when Gen heard you kissed me, she went nuts, and if she thinks you and I are a thing, she'll want to get back together.

[Lara Jean] Oh, so you wanna use me as your pawn?

[Peter] Ah, well, see... Technically, you used me as your pawn first when you jumped me. You don't have to give me an answer now, just think about it, okay?

[Lara Jean] Yep. Don't hold your breath.

[Peter] Yo, Sanderson, yeah?

[Josh] Taking Lara Jean home?

[Peter] Looks like it.

[Josh] Hey, how long you two been hanging out?

[Peter] Uh... Not long.

[Josh] Will you call me?

[Lara Jean] Stop.

[Josh] There's so much I wanna talk about, music I wanna share, tattoos I wanna get with you.

[Lara Jean] Stop. Josh, this cannot happen.

[Josh] We'd be so great together.

[Peter] Oh, my God. Shut it. It's a cool trick, right? You wanna see me do it again?

[Lara Jean] Oh, my God. Hey, Kavinsky!

[Peter] What?

[Lara Jean] Let's do this. I'm going to trig.

[Lara Jean] Have a nice day.

[Peter] Yeah.

[Lara Jean] Carry on.

[Peter] As you were.

[Lara Jean] So, first things first, we need to have a contract so we're on the same page about the rules.

[Peter] You got rules? Come on, you really know how to zap the fun out of a situation.

[Lara Jean] It's important to know where you stand on certain issues.

[Peter] Okay, like what?

[Lara Jean] For example, I don't want you to kiss me anymore.

[Peter] You crazy? Who's gonna believe we're in a relationship if I'm not allowed to kiss you?

[Lara Jean] You may be the James Dean of this kind of stuff but I've never had a boyfriend.

[Peter] You have the references of an 80-year-old woman. What does that matter?

[Lara Jean] It matters because I don't want all my firsts to be fake. If I'm making out with someone, I'm gonna do it for real.

[Peter] But you kissed me first.

[Lara Jean] This is non-negotiable.

[Peter] Fine. We need to figure something out because people are gonna get suspicious if I'm not allowed to touch you.

[Lara Jean] Okay, you have a point. How about this? You can put your hand in my back pocket.

[Peter] Hand in your back pocket? What the hell is that?

[Lara Jean] Sixteen Candles? It's the opening image. It's a couples thing.

[Peter] Yeah, maybe in the '70s.

[Lara Jean] Sixteen Candles was the '80s. John Hughes? - Nothing?

[Peter] Mm.

[Lara Jean] Okay... Two more rules. You have to watch Sixteen Candles with me because it's a classic, and we can never tell anyone this relationship is fake, because it would be too humiliating for both of us.

[Peter] Duh, first rule of Fight Club.

[Lara Jean] What?

[Peter] Are you serious? You've never seen Fight Club? Oh, my God! Okay, write it down. Double feature. After we watch the Candles movie, we are watching Fight Club.

[Lara Jean] Fight Club... Sixteen Candles... No snitching. Anything else?

[Peter] I could... I could write you notes, every day.

[Lara Jean] You'd do that?

[Peter] Sure. Gen was always on me to write her them. I never did, so if I start sending them to you, she'll be pissed, it'll be good.

[Lara Jean] How romantic.

[Peter] Also, you have to come with me to my lacrosse games and parties.

[Lara Jean] You have to pick up my sister and I and drive us to school.

[Peter] Okay. But you're coming on the ski trip.

[Lara Jean] Whoa... The Adler High ski trip was infamous for being the location where more students lost their virginity than Senior Week and Prom combined. I have never been. Obviously. Um... That's three months away. Do you think we're still gonna be doing this?

[Peter] Let's call it a contingency. No one in their right mind is gonna let their boyfriend go without them, so if we are still doing this by the time it comes around, you have to go with me.

[Lara Jean] I'm certain that by the time the ski trip comes around, Peter and I will be ancient history, and that is the only reason I say... Okay. Deal.

[Lara Jean] Come on, Kitty. We're gonna be late. I hate taking the bus.

[Kitty] Can you please man up and start driving?

[Lara Jean] Actually...

[Peter] Hey. Y'all ready?

[Kitty] Oh, hell, yes!

[Peter] Hey, little LJ, what is that?

[Kitty] A Korean yogurt smoothie. And my name, thanks for asking, is Katherine Song

Covey. Kitty to my friends. You can call me Katherine.

[Peter] Yes, ma'am. She's feisty!

[Lara Jean] Kitty, put on your seat belt.

[Kitty] So how exactly do you know my sister again?

[Peter] I guess I'm her boyfriend. Can I have some of that?

[Kitty] Sure.

[Peter] Oh, wow. That is really good. Hey, what do I have to do to get you to bring me one of these tomorrow?

[Kitty] You're driving us again?

[Peter] Yeah, of course.

[Kitty] Okay, you can call me Kitty!

[Peter] Progress!

[Lara Jean] I was used to being invisible, but now, people were looking at me, talking about me.

[Lara Jean] What are you doing?

[Peter] This is for you. Good job. I'll see you in a bit, okay?

[Lara Jean] It's weird and somewhat off-putting to be congratulated on doing nothing more than accepting a note and having an ass pocket for someone to stick their hand into, but I guess that's where my life has taken me.

[Chris] The Kavinsky thing is insane! Who knew you had a secret boner for the king of the cafeteria crowd?

[Lara Jean] I know, I'm just as shocked as you are.

[Chris] Did Margot freak?

[Lara Jean] Actually, you know, I've been avoiding her calls so she doesn't know yet. Hi, Margot. How's college? So listen, did I mention I have a fake boyfriend? No? Yeah, it's Peter Kavinsky. How did it start? See, that's a funny story, because it definitely was not because I was trying to convince your ex-boyfriend that I wasn't in love with him, that's for sure. Oh, shit... Hi!

[Margot] Hi, finally. I feel like we haven't talked in forever, so tell me everything.

[Lara Jean] Well... You know I'm just making cupcakes tonight for Kitty's bake sale.

[Margot] Cupcakes? No. It's so much easier to do brownies.

[Lara Jean] Well, I bought all the ingredients for cupcakes, and you're not really here, so...

[Margot] Okay, fine, do cupcakes. I'm sure they'll be great. So have you seen Josh at all lately?

[Lara Jean] What? No. Why would I be seeing Josh?

[Margot] I don't know, 'cause he's our neighbor? Is everything okay with you?

[Lara Jean] No, you know... No, you know, sorry. I am just so excited to get to these cupcakes. So actually... I think I'm gonna go and do that, but it was so good to see you, Margot.

[Margot] Wait, Lara Jean!

[Lara Jean] Bye!

[Lara Jean] Hey.

[Peter] Who are you supposed to be, the Pillsbury Doughboy?

[Lara Jean] No, I'm making cupcakes for Kitty's bake sale.

[Peter] Can I come in?

[Lara Jean] Sure.

[Peter] Cool. You know it's easier if you make something you can cut into squares like brownies? My mom used to do it for my brother.

[Lara Jean] Peter Kavinsky, what are you doing here?

[Peter] Did you not read my note? I'm taking you to Greg's party.

[Lara Jean] Oh, I'm not going to that.

[Peter] Yeah, you are. One, Gen is gonna be there, and two, parties are in the contract.

[Lara Jean] Sorry, Peter, I can't.

[Peter] A deal's a deal.

[Father] You can't what? Is that Peter Kavinsky? Little Peter Kavinsky, you're as tall as me now.

[Peter] Good to see you again, Dr. Covey.

[Father] You can call me Dan.

[Peter] I'm just here to pick up Lara Jean, take her to a friend's party. The parents will be home, and I will definitely have her home early. Is it alright if we go?

[Father] Yes.

[Lara Jean] No! I can't go. I have to finish these cupcakes.

[Father] I think Kitty and I can handle some cupcakes. Why don't you go have fun with your friend Peter Kavinsky? Get dressed, get changed, you look like a crazy lady.

[Lara Jean] Dad, don't, please.

[Father] No drinking. No drugs. No hands.

[Peter] You got it.

[Lara Jean] I don't know, Peter. I...

[Peter] No, we're going. It's in the contract. What are you doing? Give me this.

[Lara Jean] No. What? No. Give that back.

[Peter] I'm keeping it. I like your hair down. You look pretty. I'll prove it to you. See?

[Lara Jean] Fine. But you can't lose it. That's my favorite scrunchie.

[Peter] Deal. Give me your phone.

[Lara Jean] Why?

[Peter] Would you trust me? Alright, you need to make this your new background.

[Lara Jean] What's your new background?

[Peter] Girl, Come on. You know I already got it. Leggo.

[Lara Jean] Wait, maybe I should just...

[Peter] Come on!

[Peter's F] Pete! I never miss. I told you I never miss, man. Welcome to my party.

[Peter] It's gorgeous. This your new pad?

[Peter's F] It's my parents' pad, but I'll take credit.

[Peter] I'm gonna get you a drink. You want some?

[Peter's F] Cool, yeah. I got you.

[Girl] Hey, Lara Jean. Come sit with us.

[Peter's F] Sit with them. Sit with them. Nice talk.

[Girl] So... Dish. What's up with you and Kavinsky?

[Gen] Oh, no. Don't push her. She's shy!

[Lara Jean] What do you wanna know?

[Girl] Everything. When? How? How far? H on B? H on C? H up and down on P? T on C?

[Lara Jean] Sorry, what are we talking about again?

[Gen] You know, forget it. Clearly they haven't done anything.

[Lara Jean] How would you know?

[Gen] Because I know Peter, and I know Lara Jean. I'm gonna get a refill. Um... can I get you anything? Like a juice box or chocolate milk.

[Lara Jean] You know, Actually Peter's going to get me a drink, but thank you so much for offering.

[Peter] Ooh. What's up, babe?

[Lara Jean] Hi. Why is beer so vinegary?

[Peter] Oh... It's not. Kombucha is, though. I'm driving, remember?

[Lara Jean] You drink kombucha?

[Peter] Yeah, it's good for your digestion. Here. Take a selfie. Alright. You do it.

[Lucas] Hey. Boo! Hey.

[Lara Jean] Hey. I didn't know you came.

[Lucas] Well, here I am. So you're with Kavinsky, huh? Guess those letters worked.

[Lara Jean] Yeah, but you gotta keep it a secret.

[Lucas] Your filthy secret's safe with me. What's that?

[Peter] Whoa. Hey, occupied.

[Gen] Lara Jean Covey, really?

[Peter] What do you care?

[Gen] Aw, this is so cute! Is this hers?

[Peter] Come on.

[Gen] How do I look?

[Peter] You look good, Gen. You always look good. Come on, give it back.

[Gen] No, I'm going to keep it for a while, 'k? Don't worry, I won't tell.

[Lara Jean] Go on, try it.

[Lucas] Not gonna lie to you, that sounds nasty.

[Lara Jean] Bottoms up.

[Peter] Hey. Do you want to get out of here, go grab some food?

[Lucas] Oh no, go ahead. Go, go.

[Lara Jean] Okay.

[Lucas] See you later.

[Lara Jean] Bye.

[Peter] You did so good tonight, Gen was pissed

[Lara Jean] Yeah, I just hope she doesn't put glass in my smoothie on Monday.

[Peter] I love how you're not afraid of her.

[Lara Jean] No, no. I'm terrified of her.

[Peter] But you don't let her steamroll over you. Like that day she was being a bitch about your shoes.

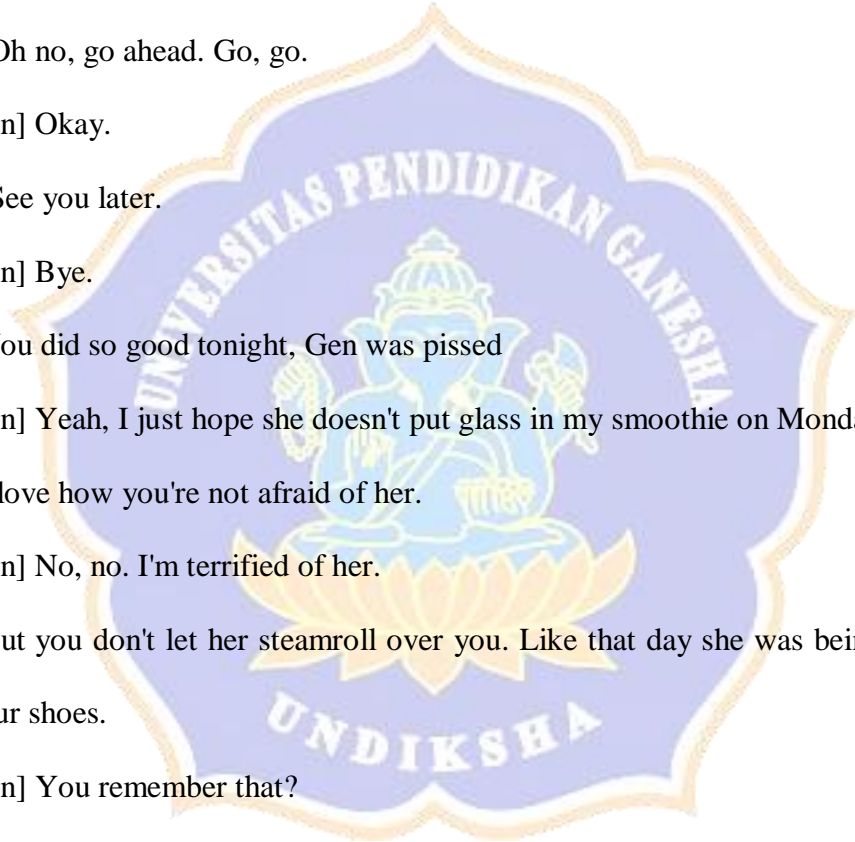
[Lara Jean] You remember that?

[Peter] Yeah, of course. I mean, I couldn't say anything because we were together and everything but those shoes weren't just cool, I thought they were kinda hot. Gen's gorgeous, but you have way better style.

[Lara Jean] Thank you.

[Waitress] You need anything else?

[Lara Jean] Um, no. I think we're good.



[Waitress] Okay.

[Peter] She just makes me so angry sometimes.

[Lara Jean] We're still talking about her?

[Peter] Like tonight, she barely talks to me, when we're at the party, then we leave, and I have a thousand texts from her.

[Lara Jean] Okay, have you been responding?

[Peter] No, I'm... I'll just call her when I get home or something.

[Lara Jean] You guys still talk on the phone then?

[Peter] I mean, not as much as we used to, but yeah, sometimes. - What?

[Lara Jean] Hmm?

[Peter] You do this thing, you have this whole judgy face scenario going on.

[Lara Jean] I guess I just think it's really weird you still talk to your ex-girlfriend on the phone. It's not healthy.

[Peter] Sorry, you're the expert? You've never even had a boyfriend.

[Lara Jean] You've only had one girlfriend, and you're completely obsessed with her. That doesn't necessarily make you The Bachelor.

[Peter] Okay, one, I am not... obsessed with her.

[Lara Jean] Okay. So then, prove it. Don't call her tonight.

[Peter] For some who's quiet all the time, you sure have a lot of opinions.

[Lara Jean] I think That's just because no one's been honest with you before.

[Peter] Okay, fine. Be honest with me, then. Why haven't you ever had a boyfriend?

[Lara Jean] I don't know. I guess no one's ever liked me like that.

[Peter] Lies. I know that those are lies, because I know for a fact Carlos Myers asked

you to Spring Formal last year and you said no.

[Lara Jean] Are you keeping tabs on me?

[Peter] Come on, Covey, talk to me. What happened to no secrets? Fight Club. Remember?

[Lara Jean] Okay. Um... So love and dating? I love to read about it, and it's fun to write about and to think about in my head, but... when it's real...

[Peter] What, it's scary?

[Lara Jean] Yeah.

[Peter] Why? Why is that scary?

[Lara Jean] 'Cause the more people that you let into your life, the more that can just walk right out.

[Peter] Just like... Like your mom, right? Uh, did you know that... my dad left us?

[Lara Jean] Yeah. That was a while ago, right?

[Peter] Two summers ago. He's got a new wife and kid now.

[Lara Jean] I'm so sorry.

[Peter] No, it's fine. It's... I don't usually talk about it. I just felt like maybe you'd understand 'cause of your mom. Not that it is anywhere near the same thing.

[Lara Jean] No, it's totally fine. I completely understand. Yeah, it's... It's hard, huh?

[Peter] It's whatever.

[Lara Jean] We don't have to talk about it, but it's not whatever.

[Peter] I think it's funny, you say you're scared of commitment and relationships, but you don't seem to be afraid to be with me.

[Lara Jean] Well, there's there's no reason to be.

[Peter] Yeah? Why's that?

[Lara Jean] 'Cause we're just pretending.

[Peter] Right, of course, Lara Jean Covey, ladies and gentlemen, you can count on her to be honest, always.

[Lara Jean] Wait, Peter? - Are we cool?

[Peter] Yeah, we're fine, Covey. Thank you for coming to the party tonight. (BAE you such adore)

[Lara Jean] Fake dating Peter was getting easier and easier. I always ate with him in the cafeteria and was even becoming friends with some of his friends.

[Peter's F] Don't touch my fries. Listen, Lara Jean, I was thinking about your name, Lara Jean, put them together, you get Largie! Largie.

[Lara Jean] They were nothing like my old friends.

[Lara Jean] Are you on something?

[Peter's F] I'm on to a new nickname for you. Largie, it's funny because she's so small!

[Lara Jean] But it was fun to be part of a group. Of course, there were still moments I wanted to disappear.

[Josh] Hey. Can we talk now? I can't believe you're dating Kavinsky.

[Lara Jean] Why? Is it so unbelievable that someone could like me?

[Josh] No, it's unbelievable that... you're like the sweet, innocent girl, and he's a complete dick. I don't get it.

[Lara Jean] You know you make me sound really boring, right, Josh? I'm not that innocent.

[Josh] Okay.

[Lara Jean] Okay! Well, great. If that was the reason you came over to talk to me...

[Josh] No, it's... I... Wait. Look... Did you mean what you wrote in the letter?

[Lara Jean] I don't know. Okay? It was a long time ago.

[Josh] Well, not for me, alright? This is all new, so like, I'm... I'm trying to understand here.

[Lara Jean] There's nothing to understand. Look, It was a mistake. You should have never seen it.

[Josh] I did see it! Alright? So... What am I supposed to do?

[Lara Jean] Not tell Margot?

[Josh] Margot's not even talking to me. Alright? You don't have to worry about that.

[Lara Jean] I'm sorry. Thanks, I...

[Josh] That's it? Margot dumps me, you're dating Kavinsky, and we can't even be friends anymore?

[Lara Jean] I don't know how to be friends with you like this. We can't go back to how it was before you and Margot were dating. We definitely can't go back to how it was when you were dating.

[Josh] If I'd known I was gonna lose both of...

[Lara Jean] Stop. Don't finish that sentence.

[Josh] I just... - You can't just ignore me.

[Lara Jean] No, we can't talk. Sorry.

[Peter] I'm sorry, isn't this character, Long Dong Duck... like, kinda racist?

[Lara Jean] Not "kind of." Extremely racist.

[Peter] So why do you like this movie?

[Kitty] Why are even asking that question? Hello, Jake Ryan!

[Peter] I am way better looking than that guy.

[Kitty] You wish!

[Peter] Oh, yeah? Incoming! Whoa. Okay.

[Lara Jean] I just hoped that Kitty wasn't getting too attached. In fact, I wish we could've kept our families out of it altogether.

[Peter's M] We're so happy to finally meet you. Peter tells me that you have two sisters.

[Lara Jean] Yes, I have an older sister who just left for college, and I have a younger sister, who's Owen's age.

[Peter' M] Aw. Well, your mom must love having girls. And me? I'm stuck with these two heathens.

[Peter] Mom, I told you. Lara Jean's mother passed away when she was little.

[Peter's M] I am so sorry, Lara Jean, I...

[Lara Jean] Actually, she... she did love having girls. Although, Kitty is definitely still a heathen.

[Lara Jean] So, Owen's a pretty shy kid, huh?

[Peter] Yeah.

[Lara Jean] You know I think that Kitty could help with that.

[Peter] Yeah?

[Lara Jean] Mm-hmm.

[Peter] Okay.

[Lara Jean] I think they would be good friends.

[Peter] Probably. Yeah. Hey, I'm really sorry about what my mom said to you.

[Lara Jean] No, it's okay. Honestly, you know, it's nice talking about her like it's normal. Like it's not some tragedy. Is it weird not having your dad around?

[Peter] It's not as weird as it used to be. Sometimes I walk around the house and see he's not in any photos anymore, and I really miss him. But then I think about everything he's doing with his new family that he used to do with us, and I get so mad I'm glad he's gone.

[Lara Jean] You don't mean that. You can be mad at someone and still miss them.

[Peter] I bet you really miss your mom, huh?

[Lara Jean] Yeah. Every day. But you know, it's... It's been so long now that, like... Okay, it's like this, I'll be doing my homework, or I will be washing dishes or something, and I'm thinking about my family, and I forget there was a time where it wasn't just my dad and my sisters. And it only happens for like a quarter of a second, but... I feel really, really guilty about it. I've never told anyone that before.

[Peter] I mean, I get it. It makes sense to me. I don't actually hate my dad, I didn't mean it like that. At least he's not, you know...

[Lara Jean] Dead.

[Peter] Sorry.

[Lara Jean] It's okay. It's actually really nice having someone to talk to about this stuff. You're a good listener.

[Peter] Yeah? Why, thank you. You are, too.

[Lara Jean] Thanks.

[Peter] You're welcome.

[Lara Jean] Being with Peter was so easy that sometimes I let myself pretend it wasn't

fake.

[Lara Jean] Remind me again why we have to eat these subs under the bleachers?

[Chris] Dude, we can't have these contraband Subway cups out in the open! Don't want the powers-that-be catching on to my lunchtime truancy vibes. P.S. that sub is tight, right? I don't know, Peter. It's like you don't have time for me anymore.

[Gen] All you do is hang out with her.

[Peter] Am I supposed to wait around for you like an idiot while you're off with this college guy?

[Lara Jean] We should get out, this sounds private.

[Chris] Are you insane? That's your boyfriend!

[Gen] He's not a good listener.

[Chris] They're talking about you!

[Peter] 'Cause he's not at your beck and call like I am. Gen, you can't keep doing this to me.

[Gen] She's not coming on the ski trip, is she? That's our thing.

[Peter] What does it matter? You have a boyfriend.

[Gen] Yeah, but... maybe by then... I won't.

[Chris] Dude! Gen is after your man.

[Lara Jean] I'm sorry, I know you don't want to hear about Peter stuff, but I guess I needed to talk to someone I thought might understand. I feel like the more used to him I get, the more it's gonna hurt when he inevitably gets back with Gen, and I'm so mad at myself because I should've seen this coming.

[Josh] Nah, I'm good. I don't know what to tell you. That sucks. I'm sorry.

[Peter] Lara Jean!

[Josh] Want me to wait?

[Lara Jean] You'd better not.

[Josh] I'll see you later.

[Peter] What do you think people are gonna say when they see my girlfriend cozying up to Sanderson?

[Lara Jean] What do you think people're gonna say when they hear you're practically begging to get back with Gen on the bleachers?

[Peter] So you're spying on me now?

[Lara Jean] Not intentionally.

[Peter] Okay, so I was talking to Gen. So what? You don't even post about us on your Instagram.

[Lara Jean] 'Cause I don't want my sisters to see.

[Peter] Yeah, like Kitty's gonna care.

[Lara Jean] I'm not talking about Kitty, I'm talking about Margot. Look, Peter... I don't think either one of us thought this was going to go on for this long, but Josh and I are cool, Gen's officially jealous, I think that we need to call it.

[Peter] I can't believe you're trying to break up with me before the ski trip. That's in the contract.

[Lara Jean] Only if we're still together.

[Peter] We are still together! You're trying to pull out because you're scared.

[Lara Jean] What do I have to be scared about?

[Peter] You tell me, Covey.

[Lara Jean] How do you tell your fake boyfriend you can't go skiing with him because you're starting to have real feelings? You can't. So you pivot.

[Lara Jean] I'll go if Chris goes.

[Chris] I'm not denying your right to put food on the table for your family. I just think it's odd that a man would want to become a gynecologist. Like when you were in college, you thought, "I'd really love to look at vaginas all day."

[Father] Gonna leave the kitchen now, Christine.

[Lara Jean] Hi, guys. Hey.

[Father] Hi, honey.

[Lara Jean] Hi, Dad. So, what's up?

[Chris] Why's your boyfriend harassing me about coming on the ski trip? You know I don't do school functions.

[Lara Jean] Yes, and that is why I told him I would only go if you would, knowing that you wouldn't.

[Chris] Wait... You have to go! Gen's definitely gonna make a move on Peter if you stay home.

[Lara Jean] So let her. I'm sick of having her little snake eyes on me all the time.

[Chris] Dude, no! Gen always gets what she wants and it's bullshit! You get Peter. I'll make sure of it. I'm coming on that trip.

[Lara Jean] I'm really tired of you using me to get back at Gen.

[Chris] It's not just that. Since you've been with Peter, well, I don't know, LJ, I've never seen you so happy.

[Father] Honey, she's right. I'm sorry, I wasn't eavesdropping, but I haven't seen you

have so much fun going to parties and making new friends. You made your old man very happy.

[Chris] That was kind of sweet.

[Lara Jean] Yeah.

[Lara Jean] Thanks, Dad. See you in a couple of days.

[Father] Well, honey, We need to talk about your sexual health.

[Lara Jean] No. No, please, no.

[Father] As your father, I think you're too young to have sex. Did you know most unwanted teenage pregnancies are the result of expecting abstinence? I know that you're smart enough not to do things just because a boy may want you to.

[Lara Jean] Okay, let's make this end.

[Father] It's your decision. I want you to be safe.

[Lara Jean] Dad, Why are you giving me these?

[Father] Pulling out's not protection.

[Lara Jean] Oh, my God. I'm getting out of the car.

[Father] Don't forget to have fun.

[Lara Jean] Yes, well, I have a lot of rubbers for that, specifically.

[Peter] Whoa. Hey. Where are you going?

[Lara Jean] I'm gonna go sit with Chris.

[Peter] Chris? Come on, look at her. she's sleeping. I saw her Snapchat. She was up all night at this EDM concert thing.

[Lara Jean] Well, That's more reason to go sit with her. Don't want her to go swallowing her tongue or anything.

[Gen] Is this seat taken?

[Peter] Uh... No.

[Chris] This was a mistake. Tell me about it. I can't believe I let you convince me to go on a trip that requires getting up before 7:00.

[Lara Jean] Who goes to an EDM concert on a school night?

[Chris] Uh, lots of people do. It wasn't necessarily like an EDM concert, it was more like a rock...

[Lara Jean] Oh, okay.

[Friend] They said, "Greg, make sure everyone sleeps in their assigned room." And I said, "Overruled, sleep where you want, sluts."

[Lara Jean] They're the chaperones?

[Gen] See you on Black Diamond, Peter? Last down the slope owes the other a hot toddy.

[Chris] Go get your man.

[Lara Jean] Are you kidding? I can't go down the Black Diamond. I don't even know how to put on the boots.

[Chris] If you're not gonna ski, what are you planning on doing all weekend?

[Lara Jean] I came prepared.

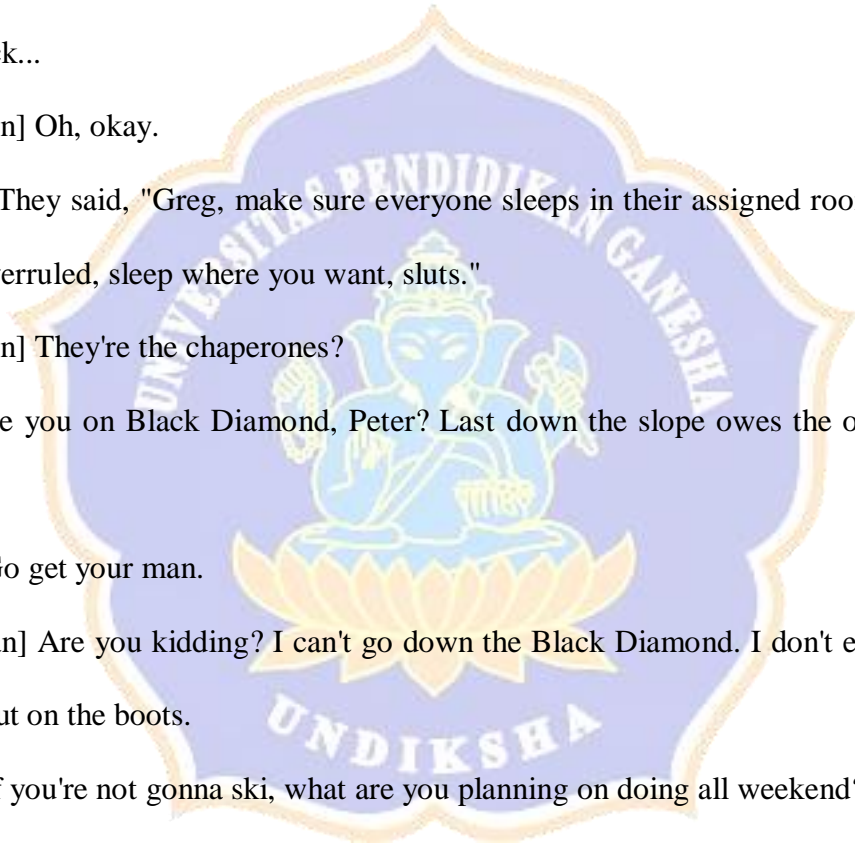
[Chris] Oh, no. That is a major backslide for you. Lucas.

[Lucas] What's up, dude?

[Chris] Can you help me convince LJ to come ski with us?

[Lucas] Yeah, right. You think I'm going skiing? It's cold outside, I don't do cold.

[Chris] What? Well,



[Lara Jean] I have Korean face masks.

[Lucas] So you guys have been faking it this entire time?

[Lara Jean] Yes, and you have to promise not to tell anyone, okay? It's just... I'm so confused. Just had to let it out.

[Lucas] I do not care about the genesis of it all. I just know homeboy likes you. I can tell by the way he looks at you.

[Lara Jean] How does he look at me?

[Lucas] Like you're a sexy little Rubik's Cube. He can't figure you out, but he's having fun trying.

[Lara Jean] It doesn't matter, he's still so obsessed with Gen, and I'm just another of the stupid girls who fell for Kavinsky. It's embarrassing!

[Lucas] Look, every guy, you know, gets a bit obsessed with, at first... you know... bow chicka wow wow... Okay, let's look at the facts, shall we? The whole fake relationship was his idea, you came up with a no-kissing rule, you're the one who keeps trying to break up with him, and you're also currently carb-loading with a gay man while he's probably waiting in the hot tub. So I'd say if anyone stupidly fell for someone who doesn't like them back, it's not you. It's Kavinsky.

[Lara Jean] You think he's waiting for me in the hot tub?

[Lucas] Hell yeah!

[Lara Jean] All by yourself out here? So what, now you're ignoring me?

[Peter] Oh, I'm the one ignoring you? That's funny.

Sorry I'm not a good skier, you didn't offer to teach me.

[Peter] I'm supposed to be sweet to you after you don't sit with me on the bus ride up

here?

[Lara Jean] Shouldn't you be thanking me, that you got to sit next to who you actually wanted?

[Peter] For someone who has such good grades, you can be so dense sometimes.

[Lara Jean] What?

[Peter] Yeah. I wanted to sit next to you, Lara Jean. I even packed the snacks. I asked Kitty where to find those yogurt drinks you like so much.

[Lara Jean] The Korean grocery store is all the way across town.

[Peter] I know. So if I went all the way across town to get you something you like, then that means...

[Lara Jean] You must really like yogurt?

[Peter] You are impossible.

[Lara Jean] Sorry I didn't sit next to you.

[Peter] It's alright. You're coming in, in your nightgown.

[Lara Jean] I didn't bring a bathing suit. Hi.

[Peter] There's no one like you, Covey. What?

[Lara Jean] Nothing.

[Peter] Good night, Lara Jean.

[Lara Jean] Good night.

[Students] Woo!

[Lara Jean] Hey. Um... You didn't tell anyone about last night, did you?

[Peter] No, that's just how people act with couples on the ski trip. It's normal. Hey, I'm tired. Can I use you as a pillow?

[Gen] Hey, Lara Jean. I think it's so cool that you came out on the ski trip. Hope you had fun.

[Lara Jean] Gee... Thank you, Gen. I did.

[Gen] Also, I just wanted to say I think it's really big of you, being so understanding about my friendship with Peter.

[Lara Jean] What?

[Gen] Oh, I just mean... a lot of girls would be pretty weirded out by their boyfriend sleeping in someone else's room, but you're so trusting... I remember that about you from middle school. God. Doesn't your hair always get so greasy spending three hours on the bus?

[Lara Jean] Where did you get that?

[Gen] Oh, Peter gave this to me. Isn't it cute? I love the colors in it. Well, have a nice day.

[Peter]Hi. Ready to go?

[Lara Jean] Did you go to Gen's room last night?

[Peter] Uh, yeah, but...

[Lara Jean] And you gave her my favorite scrunchie? Am I just a joke to you, Peter?

[Peter] No, you're not just a joke to me. You just don't understand the situation.

[Lara Jean] No, I understand completely. This is over, in every possible way.

[Peter] Can we just talk about this? Let me drive you home, I'll explain.

[Lara Jean] I would rather walk home. Actually, I'd rather drive myself than get into a car with you right now.

[Kitty] You're home!

[Lara Jean] Did you do this all yourself?

[Kitty] Well...

[Margot] Hey, little sister.

[Lara Jean] Oh, my God! I missed you so much!

[Margot] I missed you.

[Lara Jean] Tell us about Scotland.

[Margot] Okay. Well, even when it's freezing, Scottish girls still wear short shorts and high heels when we go out to bars and stuff.

[Kitty] You go to bars?

[Margot] Everybody does, the legal drinking age is 18 over there.

[Kitty] You drink? Who is she?

[Lara Jean] She's Margot.

[Kitty] Are you going to invite Josh over for dinner?

[Margot] Why don't we make it a girls' night?

[Kitty] Plus Dad.

[Margot] Girls' night plus Dad. Just family.

[Kitty] Guess that means you can't invite Peter.

[Margot] Peter?

[Lara Jean] I'd better go get that. Excuse me.

[Peter] Hey. We need to talk.

[Lara Jean] Not here.

[Peter] Just so you know, nothing happened between me and Gen last night.

[Lara Jean] What happened was that you went to her room in the first place.

[Peter] Look, Gen and I dated for a long time. Those feelings aren't just going to go away, we have history.

[Lara Jean] I'm tired of being second best or fake best. - I don't know

[Peter] No, you do not get it. - Last night was...

[Lara Jean] Last night was a mistake. Physical stuff might not be a big deal to you, but to me, it is.

[Peter] Who says it's not a big deal to me?

[Lara Jean] Says every single guy in the bus! Clapping and praising you like a god, and you're just eating it up.

[Peter] Okay. Look, I...

[Lara Jean] Peter, just leave.

[Peter] Can we go inside and talk?

[Josh] She asked you to leave, buddy.

[Lara Jean] Josh, I'm fine. Go back inside.

[Josh] No, it's alright.

[Peter] No, no. Are you serious now? This isn't about Gen and me, it's about you and Josh! Are you kidding me? This is the reason you broke up with me? You're still in love with this Bon Iver wannabe?

[Josh] If Lara Jean broke up with you, it's because she's coming to the life-altering revelation - she's too good for you.

[Margot] You're in love with Josh?

[Lara Jean] Margot, no... Peter, go home!

[Peter] God. You were never second best.

[Josh] I didn't know she was home yet.

[Lara Jean] Yeah, she finished her exams early. It was a surprise.

[Kitty] Guess I'll order a pizza.

[Lara Jean] Well, at least the worst is over.

[Kitty] Women!

[Father] Tell me about it.

[Kitty] Also... checkmate.

[Father] You...

[Margot] I'm busy.

[Lara Jean] Wait, Margot, please. I need your help.

[Margot] Well... You're completely covered up and we only see your back. If you hadn't been tagged, it could be anybody. It's worse for Peter than it is for you. It's never worse for the guys.

[Lara Jean] God, how did I let this happen? I'm so stupid.

[Margot] Hey... LJ. We're gonna fix this. Give me the pillow. Come on.

[Lara Jean] I know you're only being nice to me 'cause I accidentally made a sex tape and you feel bad.

[Margot] I do feel bad for you. But I also don't understand why you didn't tell me all this was happening in the first place.

[Lara Jean] I thought you were going to hate me.

[Margot] I could never hate you, Lara Jean. But when I heard what Peter said, I thought you were trying to date Josh now or something.

[Lara Jean] Margot, How could you think I would do that to you? You're my sister.

[Margot] You wouldn't even Skype with me, what am I supposed to think?

[Lara Jean] I wouldn't Skype with you because I was lying to every single person in my life, and I knew I couldn't lie to you.

[Margot] I thought you didn't need me anymore.

[Lara Jean] Are you kidding me? Look what happened when you were gone! I made a sex tape, and I haven't even had sex!

[Margot] Come here.

[Lara Jean] How long have you been there?

[Kitty] Not long... Long.

[Margot] Okay, let's make a pact. No more secrets between the Covey girls.

[Kitty] But... I have a secret, too. I sent the letters.

[Lara Jean] I'm gonna kill you.

[Margot] No, Lara Jean! No! She's a kid!

[Kitty] You were so lonely and I could tell Peter liked you. - I knew you wouldn't do anything about it.

[Lara Jean] So you sent all five of them?

[Kitty] I thought five chances at a boyfriend was better odds! I miss having him over for dinner.

[Margot] Alright! Give me the unicorn. Look, her logic was off, but her heart was in the right place.

[Lara Jean] Her face is gonna be in the wrong place!

[Margot] Lara Jean, before you murder our sister, could I just ask you a question? If you really, truly didn't want those letters to be sent, then why did you address them?

[Lara Jean] It's not like I added a stamp!

[Margot] Can you maybe admit that some part of you doesn't want everything in your life to be a fantasy?

[Lara Jean] Maybe.

[Margot] So... If I can forgive you for writing my boyfriend a love letter, do you think you could forgive Kitty for sending them?

[Lara Jean] You owe me braid crowns for the rest of your life.

[Kitty] Thank God. I was really hoping to make it to seventh grade.

[Lara Jean] It didn't feel like Christmas knowing my hot tub escapades had gone viral, but, of course, Margot know exactly what to do and anonymously emailed Instagram to have them take the videos down under child pornography laws. I couldn't believe I had inadvertently dabbled in porn before I lost my virginity, but it's been a strange year all around.

[Margot] Okay, you're officially PG-13 again.

[Lara Jean] I guess I should change my background

[Margot] You could, or you could talk to him.

[Lara Jean] New Year's Eve, a time for resolutions. My life was a mess, but... I could clean my room.

[Father] Yep, she's cleaning...

[Kitty] It must be really bad.

[Father] Can you guys hang out for a while?

[Margot] Yeah, course.

[Father] Hey. Let's go for a drive. There it is, right there. Your mother and I used to

come here all the time when we were dating.

[Lara Jean] Really? I didn't know that.

[Father] She'd play this song, then as soon as it was over she'd play it again. Know what else she'd do? Get up and start dancing in the aisles, right by everyone eating. I was so embarrassed, but... you know, I was also in awe of her, too. I think back and I think, "Man, I should've been dancing with her." Look at this.

[Lara Jean] Wow, this place has not changed at all.

[Father] There's so much about her I should have told you girls, but I haven't because talking about her makes me sad.

[Lara Jean] It's okay.

[Father] It's not okay. I've relied on you and Margot too much, I know I have. You're 16. You don't have to be an adult yet. That's why I was so happy when I saw you and Peter.

[Lara Jean] I don't want to talk about Peter.

[Father] Peter who?

[Lara Jean] Really?

[Father] I don't know what happened with you two, but I know how you opened up when he was around. Not with us, 'cause you've always been like that with us, but to the world. Seeing you come alive like that, you remind me of her. Just don't hide that part of yourself, okay honey?

[Lara Jean] Dad, I really miss her.

[Father] I know you do.

[Lara Jean] Can I borrow a quarter?

[Father] Yeah. Catch.

[Lara Jean] So you said she'd always play the song twice?

[Father] At least, usually till they'd kick us outta here.

[Lara Jean] Cool.

[Lucas] Well, like, I didn't hear anything about it, though.

[Chris] The Debate Society's New Year's Eve nitrous oxide scandal knocked it out of top spot.

[Lara Jean] Okay, so that's good news, right? I'm officially back to being invisible.

[Peter] Whoa, whoa. Hey, hey, hey. What's going on?

[Lara Jean] You didn't even say it wasn't true? You just let everyone think we had sex in the hot tub when you know we didn't? I bet you're happy the video leaked.

[Chris] You gonna do something about this?

[Peter] Hey, everyone, listen up. Not that it's anyone's business, but nothing happened in the hot tub. If I hear anybody talking about Lara Jean or that video, I'm gonna kick your asses. You understand?

[Chris] Nice job, Kavinsky!

[Peter] Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. Look, I am really sorry about everything. If I knew who did this...

[Lara Jean] I know who did it. So should you.

[Peter] Yeah, okay. Let me talk to her, okay?

[Lara Jean] No. This is a fight I have to handle myself.

[Gen] Um, hi... Personal space, much?

[Lara Jean] I know you posted that video.

[Gen] Nope, wasn't me. But just so you know, if you're gonna have sex in a public place, you've gotta deal with consequences.

[Lara Jean] It's bad enough if a guy were to do this, but the fact that a girl did? That's despicable.

[Gen] Yeah, like I said, I didn't do it. You know what? I'm glad someone did, though. Finally, everyone is gonna see who you really are.

[Lara Jean] What are you talking about?

[Gen] Peter! He is not as confident as he pretends to be. I am not as tough as I pretend to be. And you, Lara Jean Covey, you are not as innocent as you pretend to be because you kissed a boy I liked.

[Lara Jean] You guys were broken up.

[Gen] No, before we even dated!

[Lara Jean] Are you talking about Middle school?

[Gen] You knew I liked him and you kissed him anyway.

[Lara Jean] It was Spin the Bottle, you psycho, and it was tongueless!

[Gen] It wasn't tongueless to me!

[Lara Jean] I always thought no one was paying attention to what I was doing, that the only drama in my life was in my head, but it turns out that I wasn't as invisible as I thought.

[Josh] So Margot left, huh?

[Lara Jean] Yeah, this Sunday. Hey, thank you for coming over.

[Josh] Yeah, of course.

[Lara Jean] I feel like I owe you an explanation. See... It's like driving, okay? I can

imagine myself doing it and it's fine, and then I get behind the wheel and completely freeze up, and I don't know what to do.

[Josh] Okay... I don't follow.

[Lara Jean] Let me start over. You were the first boy I ever really liked. Everyone else, all the other letters, were born out of fantasy. But yours was based off of actually knowing you. I didn't realize how I felt about you until you became Margot's boyfriend. But over time, that feeling just faded away, and I missed my best friend. And it wasn't love.

[Josh] Why didn't you just tell me that? I feel like I'd have understood.

[Lara Jean] Well, I couldn't. I didn't know until Peter.

[Josh] Right, Peter.

[Lara Jean] It was real in a different way. And I'm really sorry.

[Josh] No reason to be sorry, it's like, I think I know where you're coming from. It's kind of how it was with Margot and I. You know, minus all the fake stuff and everything else.

[Lara Jean] Did you stop loving Margot after she broke up with you?

[Josh] No. Not at first. At some point it changed, though. The longer she was gone, the more I understood why she ended it. - Do you feel the same way about Peter?

[Lara Jean] I know you don't like him.

[Josh] I like how he stood up for you today. He should have done it a lot sooner, but then again, he's a jock, and they're slow learners.

[Lara Jean] You are such a snob!

[Josh] Yeah. Look, if you miss him, why don't you just tell him?

[Lara Jean] I can't.

[Josh] And why's that?

[Lara Jean] Because if it wasn't real, I didn't lose anyone. But if I say that it was real, and he still doesn't want me...

[Josh] Then at least you'll know. You've gotta tell people how you feel when you feel it. You can't sit in your room writing love letters you're never gonna send. Peter wouldn't even be in your life if they hadn't gotten out in the first place.

[Lara Jean] Yeah, you definitely have a point. I don't know, I'm just tired of writing love letters. It'd be nice to be receiving them.

[Kitty] Lara Jean, I have something for you. Don't kill me. It's just, you were always throwing those away, and I thought they were something you should keep.

[Lara Jean] You saved all these? "Lara Jean, everyone was so impressed by your presentation in lit, but especially me. I love having a smarty pants fake girlfriend." "It's so cool how we can talk to each other about real stuff." "You looked so pretty today."

[Josh] Still think you haven't gotten a love letter?

[Peter] Hey.

[Lara Jean] Hi. I have to tell you something.

[Peter] Okay.

[Lara Jean] I drove here.

[Peter] Really? Wow, that's... that's... that's great, congrats.

[Lara Jean] Thanks.

[Peter] Whoa, whoa, whoa. What's in your hand?

[Lara Jean] Oh, uh, nothing.

[Peter] Oh, it's nothing? If you want me to read that, you need to give that to me.

[Lara Jean] Um... Can you turn around? Please. "Dear Peter, I need you to know that..."

I need you to know that I like you, Peter Kavinsky. And not in a fake way. And so I guess that's all I came here to say.

[Peter] Whoa, whoa, whoa... Don't I get to say something? The reason that I went to Gen's room that night, was to tell her that it's over, because... because I'm in love with you, Lara Jean. Only you.

[Lara Jean] You're what? - Wait... How do we do this?

[Peter] What do you mean?

[Lara Jean] What do you put into a contract for a real relationship?

[Peter] Nothing. You gotta trust. You gonna break my heart, Covey?

[Lara Jean] I'd always fantasized about falling in love in a field, but I just never thought it'd be the kind where you played lacrosse.

