

TO ALL THE BOYS I'VE LOVED BEFORE

by

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Based on the novel by Jenny Han

INT. COVEY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

LARA JEAN COVEY, 16, Korean-American lies sideways on an oversized arm chair reading a 1970's HARLEQUIN ROMANCE NOVEL. A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS is on the cover, a STRAPPING MAN looms either menacingly or sensually behind her.

Lara Jean is ENRAPPED with the book in a way that makes us think she's alone in the room.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
My family says I live too much in head.

Something she reads in the book makes Lara Jean GASP. Then, a THROW PILLOW hits her in the side of the head.

LARA JEAN
(looking up)
Hey!

On the other side of the room the pillow thrower aka Lara Jean's little sister KITTY, precocious, funny, doesn't realize she's only nine, sets up a game of SORRY!

KITTY
Are you playing or what?

LARA JEAN
I just wanna finish this chapter.

Another sister, MARGOT, 18, very put together, an adult in a teenager's body, sits on the couch next to her boyfriend, JOSH, 17 - cute in a dorky way, typical guy-next-door.

MARGOT
It's okay, Kitty. We can play with three people.

From OC we hear a LOUD CRASH as a PAN DROPS in the kitchen.

LARA JEAN
Do you think we should go in there and help him?

MARGOT
You know he wants to do it himself.

KITTY
I hate when Dad tries to make Korean food. It always tastes like a butt.

MARGOT

I don't where you got a taste for
butt - but regardless - no matter
what dad puts in front of you I
want you to take a bite and say,
"Mmmm. Just like Mom's." Okay?

KITTY

I was still eating smushed peas and
bananas when Mom died. I have no
idea what her Bo-Ssam tasted like.

LARA JEAN

Come on, Kitty. Do it for dad.

KITTY

Maybe if we didn't all pretend we
loved his attempts at Korean food
so much we wouldn't have to eat it
on every special occasion. What's a
girl gotta do to get a
cheeseburger?

MARGOT

He doesn't want us to lose touch
with our roots. It's sweet.

JOSH

I love your dad's cooking.

LARA JEAN

Your opinion doesn't count. I once
saw you eat a hot dog out of a
trash can.

MARGOT

Is that true?

JOSH

It was from the tray on top of a
trash can and it was Lara Jean's
leftovers. Not some stranger's.

LARA JEAN

Still. It'd crossed into the
threshold of trash.

MARGOT

Gross.

JOSH

(to Lara Jean)

Way to sell me out, by the way.

Lara Jean smiles, shrugs and goes back to her book.

DR. COVEY (O.C.)
We're ready!

The sisters give each other "here we go" looks.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - SAME

Everyone sits around the table. DR. COVEY, 50's, white, an OB-GYN, trying his best to raise three daughters on his own, serves a VERY BURNT (and not in the right way) PORK SHOULDER. He struggles to cut it.

LARA JEAN
(whispers to Margot)
It's suppose to fall off the bone.
That's like a rubber chicken.

MARGOT
Shh.

DR. COVEY
I ran out of time to make the kimchi so that's store bought, sorry girls.

The girls secretly smile. Dr. Covey passes a plate to Margot.

DR. COVEY (CONT'D)
I can't believe this is your last night at home, kiddo. We're just gonna miss you so damn much.

Josh squeezes Margot's hand.

JOSH
We sure are.

Margot politely pulls her hand away.

KITTY
I can't believe we're not gonna see you until Thanksgiving.

MARGOT
Christmas, actually. Scotland is too far to come back for Thanksgiving.

LARA JEAN
Wait. Are you kidding? We won't see you til Christmas! That's so long!

MARGOT
(gentle ribbing)
It'll fly by. Also with three
months to practice maybe you'll be
a passable driver by the time I get
home. *

LARA JEAN
Rude. I'm passable now. Ish. *

KITTY
Yeah, right. I'm gonna start
wearing my bike helmet to school
now that you're the one driving me. *

MARGOT
(to Kitty)
Not a bad idea. *

LARA JEAN
Hey! *

JOSH
Speaking of Thanksgiving - *

KITTY
Thanksgiving was two topics ago.
Now we're talking about what a bad
driver Lara Jean is - *

JOSH
(pushing forward)
I have a surprise. *

He pulls a PRINT-OUT of an AIRLINE TICKET CONFIRMATION out of
his pocket, hands it to Margot. *

JOSH (CONT'D)
Since you can't come home. I
thought I'd bring a little bit of
home to you. *

Margot stares at the print out. She's not saying anything. *

JOSH (CONT'D)
It's a plane ticket! I'm coming to
Scotland!! *

DR. COVEY
Wow! So cool. Margot isn't that
great? *

MARGOT
You already paid for this? *

JOSH

Well, yeah. I booked it early so I
could get a good rate.

MARGOT

You really should have talked to me
before doing this.

JOSH

I wanted it to be a surprise.
What's the matter? You want me to
come, don't you?

MARGOT

(intense)

I. I don't know. You can't just
spring this on me!

The family is shocked. No one is used to seeing Margot lose
her cool. Josh is visibly wounded.

JOSH

(softly)

I guess I thought you'd be happy.

Awkward beat. Everyone silently stares at their plates. Lara
Jean looks at Margot, trying to gauge what's going on.

In an attempt to break the tension, Kitty takes a huge bite
of pork and yells -

KITTY

Mmmmm, just like Mom's!

As everyone turns to look at Kitty, Josh gets up from the
table and leaves.

INT. LARA JEAN'S BEDROOM - LATER

Lara Jean stares out her window. She's spying on Margot and
Josh who are arguing in the space between their two houses.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

I guess I should back up and tell
you a little about Josh. He lives
next door to us and he and Margot
have been a couple for the past two
years. But before Margot even knew
or cared that he existed. He was my
first boy friend.

FLASHBACK -

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Middle school versions of Lara Jean and Josh ride bikes around the neighborhood. Lara Jean has braces.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
Space between the words. Boy who
was a friend. We used to ride our
bikes everywhere.

They jump over puddles and race down the street.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - EVENING

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
We liked all the same gory horror
movies.

Josh and Lara Jean both scream and their popcorn goes flying into the air.

EXT. SCHOOL BLEACHERS - DAY

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
And we'd talk about everything.
Even weird stuff.

They eat their lunch on the empty bleachers at school -

LARA JEAN
Would you rather only drink water
for the rest of your life? Or, be
allowed to drink anything you want
but it all has a drop of pee in it?

JOSH
Is it clean pee?

LARA JEAN
Yes. It's just one drop of clean,
disease free pee.

JOSH
(seriously considering)
Clear or Yellow?

LARA JEAN
Gotta be at least a little yellow.

JOSH
Pee. Definitely pee.
(explaining)
(MORE)

JOSH (CONT'D)

I don't think I can give up Mountain Dew. Plus side, it's yellow anyway so you wouldn't even notice.

LARA JEAN

Haha, Sicko.

JOSH

Come on you know you choose pee too.

LARA JEAN

Oh yeah, definitely. Pee's the only way to go.

They both laugh.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

It's not that we stopped being friends when Josh and Margot got together. It was just different.

INT. MARGOT'S CAR

Margot drives. Josh is in front and Lara Jean is in the back.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

Margot had her license so we didn't need to ride our bikes anymore.

EXT. BLEACHERS -

*

Margot, Josh and Lara Jean eat their lunch on the bleachers.

*

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

And Josh was different too...

MARGOT

(grossed out)

Water. Definitely water.

JOSH

Yeah, me too. Definitely.

INT. MOVIE THEATER -

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

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

Lara Jean looks around the movie theater, all the other teenage couples are sucking face hard.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
They tried to make it as normal as possible...

She looks over at Josh and Margot who, in contrast to the others, are very politely watching the screen.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
But I still felt like a third wheel.

She looks down and sees they are HOLDING HANDS. *

INT. LARA JEAN'S BEDROOM - LAST SUMMER *

We see Lara Jean spying on Margot and Josh out her bedroom window. They are MAKING OUT. *

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
It's not that I wasn't happy for them or wanted them to break-up or anything. But I missed my friend. And so...I did this thing I do, where when I'm trying to figure out what my feelings for someone, I write them a letter.
(small beat)
I guess you could call it a love letter. *

She goes over to her desk and we see her writing, "DEAR JOSH..." *

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
It wasn't a letter to send. It was just for me. To understand why I felt the way I did. How could you miss someone you saw all the time? And sometimes... *

We see the words as she writes them: "I WONDER WHAT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN LIKE..." *

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
...I wondered what it would have been like if I'd realized how I felt about him sooner. *

BACK TO PRESENT - *

INT. LARA JEAN'S BEDROOM

Lara Jean watches Josh and Margot from her window. They are standing in the same spot between their houses where we saw them making out in the flashback. But this time, they are definitely not making out. In fact, Josh might be crying.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

But that's all ancient history.

Lara Jean walks over to her closet. She takes a LARGE, TEAL HAT BOX down from the top shelf. She opens it. We see FIVE ENVELOPES. She FLIPS THROUGH THEM.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

I have five letters total. Each to a different boy. I keep them in a vintage hat box my mom gave me before she died. No one knows about them. But sometimes, alone in my room, I like to re-read them. The letters remind me how powerful my emotions can be. How all consuming. Margot would say I'm being dramatic. But I think drama can be fun. Just so long as no one else knows about it.

MARGOT (O.C.)

What are you doing?

Lara Jean jumps and hides the hat box in her closet.

LARA JEAN

Nothing.

Margot comes into Lara Jean's room, lays down on her bed. She looks exhausted.

MARGOT

Your room is a mess.

Lara Jean looks around. It is in fact a mess.

LARA JEAN

Are you okay?

MARGOT

Yes. No. I don't know. I just broke up with Josh.

LARA JEAN

You did what?? Why?

Margot looks over to a framed photo of herself (age 10), Lara Jean (age 8) and Kitty (almost 3) with their MOTHER, EVE SONG COVEY, before she died.

MARGOT

Mom told me that you should never go to college with a boyfriend.

Lara Jean goes and gets in bed with Margot. Margot leans her head on Lara Jean's shoulder.

LARA JEAN

But you love Josh.

MARGOT

I know.

LARA JEAN

So, do you think you might change your mind?

MARGOT

No. It's over.

Margot gets up. Like she's decided that's enough and they don't need to talk about her and Josh anymore.

MARGOT (CONT'D)

When I was packing for college I made a pile of stuff I don't need anymore and asked Daddy to take it to Goodwill. You should make a pile too. It really is a mess in here.

LARA JEAN

I don't think there's anything I can really part with right now.

Margot picks up a BROKEN, PLASTIC POT HOLDER LOOM.

MARGOT

So you're currently using this broken pot-holder loom from fourth grade?

LARA JEAN

I was thinking of getting into making wall hangings.

MARGOT

(all business)

I'm leaving tomorrow. Lara Jean. That means you're gonna be the biggest sister.

(MORE)

MARGOT (CONT'D)

You need to set a good example for
Kitty.

(small beat)

Tell you what? How bout I go get
those boxes and help you? Fresh
start to the year.

(re: loom)

We can start with this.

Margot exits with the loom. Lara Jean calls after her.

LARA JEAN

I was planning on making you a wall
hanging for your dorm, you know!

MARGOT

(over her shoulder)

I think I'll survive.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - FOYER - MORNING

We see a BIG PILE OF BOXES by the door marked GOODWILL. Next
to two perfectly packed suitcases that say, MARGOT COLLEGE.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

Margot says that when something is
no longer useful, you either donate
it, recycle it or throw it away.

EXT. COVEY HOUSE - SAME

Dr. Covey loads the boxes and Margot's suitcases into the
trunk of his Volvo.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

I always knew she felt that way
about objects.

We see Josh watching the family from his window.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

But I didn't think she could feel
that way about a person too.

Lara Jean looks up at him. He disappears behind the curtain.

EXT. AIRPORT - ESTABLISHING - MORNING

We see Dr. Covey's Volvo pulls up in front of the DEPARTURES
GATE.

INT. AIRPORT - SAME

Dr. Covey and Kitty both hug Margot. Lara Jean hugs her last.
Dr. Covey senses they need a moment.

DR. COVEY

Come on, Kitty. Let's go buy Margot
a magazine for the plane.

They walk off.

MARGOT

Are you gonna be okay? School?
Taking care of things around the
house? Driving?

LARA JEAN

Don't worry about me. I got this.

Lara Jean smiles a BIG FAKE SMILE.

MARGOT

Do you really have this or are you
doing that thing you do where you
pretend you're okay when you're
not.

LARA JEAN

You know about that?

MARGOT

You can lie to your father and you
can lie to your friends. But you
can't -

LARA JEAN

- lie to you sister. I know. It's
super annoying.

Margot looks at Lara Jean. She hasn't answered her question.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

I will be okay.

MARGOT

Do me a favor. Try and hang out
with more than just Christine this
year. Okay?

LARA JEAN

What are you talking about?

MARGOT

(not sure how to say it)
Sometimes I worry you don't have
enough people in your life.

LARA JEAN

That's crazy. I have tons of
people.

MARGOT

Me, Daddy, Kitty, Christine. That's
it.

LARA JEAN

And Josh.

MARGOT

Do you really think you'll still be
hanging out with my ex-boyfriend
after I leave for college?

LARA JEAN

I ate lunch with the two of you
everyday last year. What am I
supposed to do? Eat lunch alone.

MARGOT

That's what I'm talking about. Even
if we add Josh that's still only
what - six people? And I won't even
be here.

LARA JEAN

(losing it a little)
Exactly. You know what happens when
you let people into your life. They
either leave or they die.
(small beat then softer)
So excuse me for not wanting to put
myself through more of that.

MARGOT

(quietly, an apology)
I have to go to college, Lara Jean.

LARA JEAN

(what's really wrong)
I know. It's just. It's gonna be so
weird not having you around this
year. Did you have to pick the
farthest college you could possibly
think of?

MARGOT

Hey. If you need me, I'm only a
skype away.

LARA JEAN

Til you start going to pubs and
eating haggis with your new
Scottish friends and forget about
us.

MARGOT

I can promise you...I will never
eat haggis.

They both smile. They really love one another. Dr. Covey and
Kitty come back holding a HUGE STACK OF MAGAZINE.

KITTY

We couldn't decide so we got you
all of them.

INT. AIRPORT - LATER

Dr. Covey puts his arms around Lara Jean and Kitty as they
watch Margot walk up the stairs to go through security,
holding the huge pile of magazines.

KITTY

Think she'll turn back around??

LARA JEAN

No.

They keep watching as she confidently shows her passport and
ticket. She doesn't turn around.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

That's not Margot.

EXT. COVEY HOUSE - THE NEXT DAY - MORNING

Dr. Covey takes a photo of Lara Jean and Kitty in front of
the house.

DR. COVEY

Fourth grade and Junior year! I
can't believe it. Smile!

The girls humor their father and smile.

LARA JEAN

You ready to go, Kitty?

KITTY

One sec.

Kitty runs into the house and returns wearing her bike helmet.

KITTY (CONT'D)

All set.

LARA JEAN

Very funny.

KITTY

Very necessary.

INT. ADLER HIGHSCHOOL - HALLWAYS

Lara Jean walks down the center of the hallway, alone. On either side of her we see students hugging, asking each other about their summers, comparing course schedules.

Across the hall, Lara Jean sees Josh putting his books in his locker. She waves. He waves back. Both unsure what their relationship is supposed to look like now that Margot is gone.

Blushing but not sure why, Lara Jean turns and not looking where she's going she walks directly into GEN, 16, blonde, intimidatingly pretty. The kind of girl who gets off on people being afraid of her.

GEN

Ow! Watch where you're going much?

LARA JEAN

Oh my god, Gen! I'm so sorry. I wasn't paying attention...

GEN

Obviously.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

Gen. Genevieve. Someone who treated me like an old pot holder loom and recycled our friendship as soon as we left middle school and I stopped being cool enough for her.

Genevieve holds her foot, pouting. Her boyfriend, **PETER KAVINSKY**, 17, so confident you want to hate him but can't because he's so cute, walks up. He's that guy from high school.

PETER

(to Gen)

Sup with your foot?

GEN

(to Peter)

I think she broke my toe with those witch shoes.

She looks down at Lara Jean's VINTAGE BOOTIES.

GEN (CONT'D)

(to Lara Jean)

Where'd you get those anyway, Halloween adventure?

LARA JEAN

They're vintage. I found them on Etsy.

GEN

They're ridiculous.

CHRISTINE, 17, cool, over high school and doesn't give a shit
what anyone thinks of her, walks up. She puts her arm around
Lara Jean.

*
*
*

CHRISTINE

Actually, they're amazing.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

Christine. Chris. Gen's cousin. My
best friend. My only friend,
really.

*
*

CHRISTINE

(to Gen)

But shoes so dope are really hard
to pull off. Lara Jean can rock em,
natch, but for you Cuz...Well,
let's just say it's probably a good
thing you're playing it safe with
those Uggs.

That was clearly not a compliment and Gen knows it.

GEN

(to Peter)

Do you smell that?

*

PETER

No. I don't smell anything.

*
*

GEN

You do. It's like, an old person
foot smell. It's making me wanna
vom.

(to Lara Jean re: shoes)

You know you can catch toenail
fungus from used shoes, right?
Better be careful. Athlete's foot
is no joke. Come on, Peter.

Peter and Gen walk off.

CHRIS

Ignore her. You can't catch toenail
fungus from Etsy. And if anything
smelled it was his Axe Body Spray.

LARA JEAN

Thanks but be honest, do they
really look like I got them at
Halloween adventure?

CHRISTINE

Kind of. But in a hot way. Like
Kendall Jenner meets Morticia
Adams.

LARA JEAN

That's what I think! Ugh. Your
cousin is such a bitch.

CHRISTINE

And you're just realizing this now?

Lara Jean smiles. The bell rings.

INT. CAFETERIA - LUNCH TIME

Lara Jean walks into the cafeteria and looks around the room.
Gen and Peter are holding court at their table. Last year she
would have been sitting with Josh and Margot. She texts
Chris. We see their exchange.

LJ: WHERE R U??

CHRIS: SUBWAY!! SWEET ONION CHX TERIYAKI TIME YO! KYLE PICKED
ME UP. C U IN GYM.

LJ: Who's Kyle?

No response.

INT. LIBRARY - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Lara Jean walks into the library. She sees a group of students sitting at a long table silently eating their lunches and studying. She sits down, takes out her **ROMANCE NOVEL** and starts reading. A boy doing calculus eyes her book -

CALCULUS BOY
Is that for a class?

LARA JEAN
No.

CALCULUS BOY
(judgemental)
Yeah. I didn't think so.

Lara Jean sighs. Maybe she doesn't belong here either. She bites into a carrot. It crunches. All the studying students glare at her. Someone points to a sign that says: **SOFT FOODS ONLY**. She picks up her things and leaves.

EXT. BLEACHERS - SAME

Lara Jean sees Josh eating alone, reading a **SCI-FI NOVEL** on the empty bleachers. She timidly walks up to him.

LARA JEAN
This seat taken?

JOSH
Yep. By you.

She sits down. Neither is really sure what they are supposed to talk about.

LARA JEAN
It's kind of weird without Margot, huh?

JOSH
Yeah. A little.

LARA JEAN
Should we maybe just...
(she eyes his book)
...read?

JOSH
Okay.

Josh and Lara Jean both pick up their books and read next to one-another. She silently passes him a carrot stick.

He takes it. It crunches. He passes her a chip, she takes it. *
It crunches. Whatever this is - it's working for now. *

INT. LARA JEAN'S CAR - AFTERNOON *

Lara Jean drives Kitty home from swim practice. Kitty sits in
the front seat in her bathing suit and helmet. Lara Jean is *
very focused on the road. She grips the wheel like an eighty- *
year-old woman. *

LARA JEAN *
First day was good? *

KITTY *
Great. Alison wanted to sit next to *
me at lunch but so did Brianna and *
so did Katy and Megan so I ended up *
rotating so everyone had time to *
sit next to me. You know? *

LARA JEAN *
Yeah. Totally know what's that's *
like. And how was swim practice? *

KITTY *
That was amazing too. Did you see *
how fast I was going? *

LARA JEAN *
Uh-huh. *

KITTY *
That was like Michael Phelps fast, *
right? *

LARA JEAN *
Um. Maybe not quite Phelps fast... *

KITTY *
No. You didn't see the first match. *
I was totally Phelpsing it. *

Lara Jean smiles at her little sister. *

LARA JEAN *
Sorry I missed that. *

KITTY *
And I was definitely swimming *
faster than you're driving right *
now. You know it's illegal to go *
too slow right? *

LARA JEAN

I'm not going too slow. I'm going
like 5 miles below the speed limit.
And can you take off that helmet?
You're making me nervous.

KITTY

I'll take off the helmet if you
speed up.

Lara Jean speeds up but, distracted, she misses a stop sign.
Before she knows what's happening she HITS A CAR in the
intersection.

EXT. SUBURBAN INTERSECTION - SAME

An OLD MAN gets out of his BUICK.

LARA JEAN

(to Kitty, freaking out)
Oh my god. Are you okay?

Kitty is fine. She's laughing.

KITTY

Good thing I'm wearing the helmet!

Lara Jean runs up to the old man whose Buick she hit.

LARA JEAN

Sir. I am SO SORRY.

OLD MAN

What the hell were you doing,
catching pok-e-mon?? Didn't you see
me there?

LARA JEAN

Should we call the police?

OLD MAN

The po-po?! I can't have my whole
day wrapped up in this crap. I'm
calling numbers at the VFW in an
hour. My car is fine. Be more
careful!

The old man gets back in his car and speeds off.

KITTY

Your contribution to the stereotype
that Asian women are bad at driving
is so not cool.

LARA JEAN
You're not helping.

PETER (O.C.)
Lara Jean, are you okay?

Lara Jean looks up. Sees Peter.

*

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
Of course. At moments of highest
embarrassment you always run into
the people you want to see least. I
failed to mention before that Peter
Kavinsky, Gen's Peter, also happens
to be the non-recipient of one of
my love letters.

INT. PETER KAVINSKY'S BASEMENT - FLASHBACK

Peter, Lara Jean, Gen and some other seventh graders sit in a
circle playing spin the bottle.

*

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
Seventh Grade. My first real
boy/girl party.

*

Lara Jean picks up the bottle to spin it.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
Everyone knew that Peter and Gen,
who at this time was still my BFF,
only wanted to kiss each other.

Lara Jean spins the bottle. It lands on Peter.

*

LARA JEAN
(to Gen)
I can spin it again.

The group starts chanting: Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!

*

PETER
Can't cheat the bottle.

Peter gets up and kisses Lara Jean. Gen glares at them. Lara
Jean blushes uncontrollably. She stares into Peter's eyes.

*

BACK TO PRESENT -

*

Lara Jean is staring into Peter's eyes again, but this is the
hot, seventeen year old Peter. The one who's Gen's boyfriend.
The one who hasn't spoken to her in years. Everything is
still fuzzy from the accident. Lara Jean blinks.

LARA JEAN

What?

PETER

I said are you okay? Do you want me to call triple A for you?

LARA JEAN

Call triple A! Of course. Such an idiot.

PETER

Did you just call me an idiot?

LARA JEAN

Did I say that out loud?

PETER

Yes.

LARA JEAN

I was talking to myself.

KITTY

(whispered to Lara Jean)
Jesus. Be cool woman.

PETER

So, do you want me to call them?

*

LARA JEAN

No. I can do it. Thanks.

*

*

PETER

You sure? You seem pretty shaken up. I could wait with you guys til they get here.

Kitty stares at Lara Jean and Peter, clocking their interaction.

LARA JEAN

(embarrassed ramblings)
We're fine. Really. You should go. Move on down the road. Seriously.

*

PETER

Okay. But you know you need to move the car out of the intersection, right? It's blocking traffic.

Lara Jean looks terrified.

LARA JEAN

I have to get back in that thing???

PETER

You know what. Here -

He gets in her car and moves it to the side of the road. When *
he gets out, he tosses Kitty the keys.

PETER (CONT'D)

(to Kitty)

You're in charge.

Peter gets in his Audi and drives off.

KITTY

Who was that? *

INT. LARA JEAN'S BEDROOM - SATURDAY NIGHT *

Lara Jean skypes with Margot. *

MARGOT *

You already wrecked the car? *

LARA JEAN *

The mechanic said it wasn't a bad *
accident, he just has to order a *
special part. Daddy wasn't even *
mad. *

MARGOT *

Still. Wow. *

(small beat) *

So. What else is going on? Who have *
you been eating lunch with? *

LARA JEAN *

(lying) *

Chris. *

MARGOT *

I thought Chris usually skipped *
lunch and got whatever random guy *
she's seeing to take her to subway. *

LARA JEAN *

I've been reading at lunch, okay? *

MARGOT *

Lara Jean! We talked about this. *
New Friends! Remember? *

LARA JEAN

I know. I know.

MARGOT

Or see if Josh will eat with you.
It's better than reading alone.

LARA JEAN

Thanks for the advice.

KITTY (O.C.)

Lara Jean! It's starting!

LARA JEAN

Gotta go. Miss you.

MARGOT

Miss you too. Call me later.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Lara Jean and Kitty sit on the couch eating raw cookie dough
and watching a Golden Girls marathon.

LARA JEAN

What do you think she's doing
tonight?

KITTY

Crack.

LARA JEAN

Kitty! Why would you say that??

KITTY

It's how Scottish people say fun.
Like "you're good crack". I looked
it up.

LARA JEAN

Oh. It's weird not having her here.

KITTY

It's weird not having Josh here
too. You don't think he'll stop
coming over now, do you?

LARA JEAN

I mean probably. Why would he want
to hang out with us now that
Margot's gone?

KITTY

I miss his Blanch impression.

They eat cookie dough and look back at the screen.

KITTY (CONT'D)

Lara Jean, have you ever been in love?

LARA JEAN

(taken aback)

Where'd that come from?

*

KITTY

I was just thinking that since Margot's gone and Josh isn't coming over as much and you're such a shitty driver...if you had a boyfriend, we'd still have someone to take us places. Like, what about that guy from the accident?

*

*

*

Lara Jean practically spits out her cookie dough.

LARA JEAN

Do you mean Peter Kavinsky?

*

KITTY

Yeah. Him.

LARA JEAN

He's dating Gen.

KITTY

So?

LARA JEAN

So, someone liking me over Gen would be like someone liking Rose over Blanche.

KITTY

I've always preferred Rose. She's got hidden depths.

LARA JEAN

Look, Kitty. We don't need some guy to drive us around. As soon as the car is fixed I'm gonna get better at driving, okay? I promise.

*

KITTY

It's not just that.

Kitty pauses. How's she gonna say this?

KITTY (CONT'D)

Don't you think it's kind of
depressing that it's the first
Saturday night of the new school
year and you're spending it
watching a Golden Girls marathon
with your little sister?

*
*
*

LARA JEAN

No. I love the Golden Girls. And I
love you.

Lara Jean tries to tickle Kitty. But Kitty is serious.

KITTY

Okay, I'm not telling you this to
make you feel bad but, Lara Jean,
I'm nine and I cancelled plans to
be here tonight. You're sixteen and
well, I don't think you had
anything else going on...am I
right?

*

LARA JEAN

That's cold, Kitty. That's sups
cold.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Lara Jean snores on the couch, totally passed out. Kitty
pinches her nose to make sure she's really asleep. Convinced
she's out, Kitty sneaks away.

*

INT. LARA JEAN'S BEDROOM - SAME

Kitty moves a chair over to Lara Jean's closet. She stands on
it and takes something down, we can't see what.

KITTY

This is for your own good.

*

EXT. ATHLETIC FIELDS - MONDAY MORNING

*

Christine and Lara Jean run laps during gym class.

*

CHRISTINE

What'd you do this weekend?

*
*

LARA JEAN
I finished my book. It was so good.

CHRISTINE
Another bodice ripper, you little
perv?

LARA JEAN
I enjoy them for their camp.

CHRISTINE
Pssh. Yeah right. Don't worry,
girl. No Judgement.

Lara Jean rolls her eyes and smiles. The girls keep running.
Peter Kavinsky runs up next to them. He stares at Lara Jean.

PETER
(to Lara Jean)
We need to talk.

LARA JEAN
(confused)
We do?

CHRISTINE
Hey, PK, I heard my cousin dumped
you for a college dude, is that
true?

PETER
Hey, Chris, I heard you have a
tail. Is that true?

CHRISTINE
Yep. Curly cue. Like a little
piggy.

PETER
Sick. I need to talk to Lara Jean.
Alone.

Christine gives Lara Jean a look that says: What does Peter Kavinsky need to talk to you about? Lara Jean gives a look back that says: Damned if I know.

CHRISTINE
If you need me I'll be pretending
to have cramps and reading
magazines in the nurse's office.

Christine runs off the field.

PHYS ED TEACHER
(to Christine)
Hey! Where do you think you're
going?

CHRISTINE
(screaming back)
I HAVE MY PERIOD!

The coach blushes as moves on.

PETER
Does she really have a tail? *

LARA JEAN
No. Obviously not. *

PETER
It's so weird to me that you guys
are friends. You have like, nothing
in common. *

LARA JEAN
Is that what you came over here to
talk to me about?

PETER
No. I want you to know that I'm
flattered but things with Gen and
me are still up in the air and
well, sorry, but - it's not gonna
happen.

LARA JEAN
(genuinely confused)
I'm sorry. What?

Peter pulls **LARA JEAN'S LOVE LETTER** out of his pocket. As
soon as she sees it she **FAINTS** on the field. **PASSES OUT COLD.**

EXT. ATHLETIC FIELDS - A FEW MINUTES LATER

PETER
Lara Jean! Lara Jean. Are you okay?

Lara Jean fuzzily comes to. She's laying on the field. Peter
is crouching over her.

LARA JEAN
What just happened?

PETER
You just passed out.

Lara Jean looks around. She sees that Josh is walking towards her. *

QUICK CUTS as we show three increasing CU shots of **LARA JEAN'S LOVE LETTER** in Josh's hand. *
*

LARA JEAN
OH. MY. GOD.

PETER
What?

Josh is getting closer and closer. Lara Jean has no idea what to do. Without thinking she pulls Peter down onto the ground with her and starts furiously making out with him. The coach blows a whistle. *

COACH
(to Lara Jean and Peter)
Hey! Stop that! Don't make me pull the hose on you two!

Lara Jean looks up. Everyone on the field is watching her.

Josh looks extremely confused. He looks down at his own letter then back at Lara Jean and Peter. *

PETER
(confused but impressed)
Damn. That was unexpected. *

Lara Jean is dumbfounded. What the hell did she just do?!?!? *

LARA JEAN
OH. MY. GOD.

PETER
Yeah. I'll say.

LARA JEAN
Ohmygod. Ohmygod. Ohmygod.

She jumps up and sprints off the field. She doesn't stop sprinting until she's in the -

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM

Lara Jean runs into a stall, slamming the door behind her. She's sweating. WTF is happening?? She presses her fingers into her temples, praying this is all a dream, knowing that it's not. She hears a small tap on the stall door.

LUCAS (O.C.)

Lara Jean? Are you in there?

Lara Jean opens the door to see LUCAS, 16, black, too handsome for high school with the one exception that he's still a little scrawny. He holds a **LOVE LETTER** in his hand. *

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

Oh god. Lucas James. Letter number three.

FLASHBACK -

INT. SCHOOL GYM - HOMECOMING - FRESHMAN YEAR

The school gym is decorated. Freshman versions of Gen and Peter dance in the midst of a huge crowd of people. Over by the punch bowl Lucas stands by himself, bopping his head to the music. He wears a CRAVAT. *

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

Homecoming. Freshman year. Lucas and I both went alone and we both still had braces.

Freshman Lara Jean walks up to freshman Lucas. Both of their braces are OUT OF CONTROL. This is not invisaline.

LARA JEAN

Hi Lucas.

LUCAS

Oh, hi Lara Jean. Who are you here with?

LARA JEAN

Well I drove with my sister and Josh if that's what you mean-

She motions to Margot and Josh who are slow dancing together.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

But I don't have a date or anything.

LUCAS

Yeah, me neither.

LARA JEAN

Is that an ascot?

LUCAS
(touching his chest self-
consciously)
It's a cravat.

LARA JEAN
It looks really cool on you. I
don't think anybody else here would
be able to pull it off.

LUCAS
Thanks. I like your braid crown.

LARA JEAN
(touching her head in the
same way)
My little sister did it for me.

The music changes to something obscure for high school. PULP -
Disco 2000, something like that.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)
I love this song.

LUCAS
(surprised)
You do?

LARA JEAN
Yeah. I found it my mom's old
record collection.

LUCAS
I love it too. I went thru a huge
new wave phase last summer.

They both bop their heads silently for a couple beats.

LARA JEAN
Hey, do you think maybe, since
neither of us came with any one...

LUCAS
(jumping on the invite)
Oh my god. I thought you'd never
ask! Come on, braid crown! Let's
hit it.

He does a large, almost choreographed dance move and drags
Lara Jean onto the dance floor. She laughs and they dance
like crazy, totally having more fun than any one else.

BACK TO PRESENT -

Lara Jean stares at Lucas.

LARA JEAN
This is the girl's bathroom.

LUCAS
I know. I just came in here
because...
(holding the letter)
I thought you might want this back.
It seemed pretty personal.

She shyly takes the letter.

LARA JEAN
Thanks.
(small beat)
Lucas, please know I wrote that
letter years ago -

LUCAS
After freshman homecoming. Right?

Lara Jean's cheeks start to burn but then -

LUCAS (CONT'D)
(smiling)
I had a lot of fun that night too.
(small beat)
I feel like I should tell you
though...
(lowering his voice)
You know that I'm gay right?

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
I did not.

LARA JEAN
Oh. Of course. Right. Yeah.

LUCAS
But don't like tell anyone if
that's okay. I'm out, I'm not
ashamed or anything. My mom knows.
My dad "kind of" knows. It's just -

LARA JEAN	LUCAS
High school.	High school.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
(after a beat)
You wanna talk about why you're
hiding out in the toilet?

LARA JEAN

Oh, just wondering whether I should
Anna Karenina or Sylvia Plath it...

LUCAS

Sorry, I'm not taking AP Lit.

LARA JEAN

No, I mean, should I jump in front
of a train or put my head in the
oven to kill myself.

LUCAS

Oh is that all? And here you had me
worried.

*

They both smile, it's clear they are going to be friends.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - FOYER - LATER

*

Lara Jean walks into her house after school with Kitty. Her
dad is in the kitchen cooking.

DR. COVEY

How were my favorite girls' first
day back?

*

LARA JEAN

(too intense)

Have you seen my hat box?

DR. COVEY

Whoa. No hi dad. No, how nice you
took the afternoon off to greet us?

LARA JEAN

I need to know where my hat box is,
it was Mom's and it was very
important to me and I NEED IT!

DR. COVEY

Gosh, I dunno. Sweetie. Is there
any way it could have ended up in
one of the Good Will boxes?

*

LARA JEAN

(a loud whine)

The Good Will Boxes?!?! No!

*

*

*

DR. COVEY

By the way you got some mail.

*

*

Lara Jean sees A LOVE LETTER by the front door marked RETURN TO SENDER. She grabs the letter, screams and runs up to her room. Dr. Covey looks at Kitty. He's totally at a loss.

DR. COVEY (CONT'D)
What's the matter with her?

KITTY
Moon day?

DR. COVEY
How do you know what a moon day is?

KITTY
Daddy. I'm nine. In three years
I'll have a moon day of my own.

Dr. Covey gulps. Being a single father of girls is hard.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - LARA JEAN'S BEDROOM

Lara Jean, paces, talking to herself like a crazy person.

LARA JEAN
Oh my god. Ohmygod. Ohmygod.
Ohmygod. Okay. Okay. The box is
gone. The letters are out.

She looks at the returned letter.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)
Silver lining: at least Kenny from
Camp will never found out how hard
you were crushing after that game
of Chubby Bunny.

Kitty knocks on the door...

KITTY
Lara Jean? Are you okay? You're
acting like a total spazz. Dad's
worried.

LARA JEAN
I'm fine. It's just. Something kind
of bad happened today.

KITTY
You ran over a dog?

LARA JEAN
What? No!

KITTY *
(smiling) *
No dead dogs. How bad could it be? *

LARA JEAN *
Bad. *

KITTY *
Can you talk to Margot about it? *
She can fix anything. *

LARA JEAN *
It's too late to call Scotland. *

Kitty looks at the clock, skeptically. *

LARA JEAN (CONT'D) *
Or, she's probably busy like, *
buying a kilt or something. *

KITTY *
What? *

LARA JEAN *
Sorry, Kitty. I just need some time *
by myself. *

KITTY *
Well, whatever it is... maybe see *
if there's a way you could try and *
think of it as a good thing? *

LARA JEAN *
There's no way to think that. *

Kitty exits. *

LARA JEAN (CONT'D) *
(talking to herself) *
Think. Think. Think. It's fine. *
It's fine. All you have to do is *
avoid Josh for the rest of your *
life. Easy. *

DR. COVEY (O.S.) *
(calling up the stairs) *
Lara Jean! Josh is here. *

LARA JEAN *
Shit. Not so easy. *

She looks at her open window. *

EXT. COVEY HOUSE - BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

We see Lara Jean climb down the side of the house. Once on the ground she grabs KITTY'S BIKE and takes off down the street. When she's safely out of sight, she takes out her phone and texts her dad -

TEXT: STUDY GROUP AT THE DINER. BE HOME LATER.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - SAME

Mr. Covey looks at his phone and then at Josh.

DR. COVEY

Huh. Guess you just missed her.

EXT. DINER - ESTABLISHING - EVENING

We are outside the MOONSTAR DINER - a local teen hang out. Lara Jean used to come here with Margot and Josh. Now - she's here alone. We see Kitty's bike locked up outside.

INT. DINER - SAME

Lara Jean sits in a booth. She's picking up straw-fulls of soda and letting them pour back into her cup. An ALGEBRA TEXTBOOK is sitting next to her, unopened. A waitress, JOAN, 60's, walks up to her.

JOAN

You okay, honey? You seem a little out of it.

LARA JEAN

I'm great, thanks. Just doing my homework.

Joan looks at the closed text book skeptically, walks away.

We hear the little bell on the door jingle. Lara Jean looks up. It's Peter. Holy shit. She came here to avoid Josh and now she runs into Peter. This day couldn't get worse. She tries to look away but he's already sliding into her booth.

PETER

Lara Jean.

Before she can speak -

PETER (CONT'D)

(to Joan)

Can I get a chocolate shake?

*

LARA JEAN

What are you doing here?

PETER

Your dad said you'd be here.

*

LARA JEAN

You talked to my dad?? Why?

*

*

PETER

Nice "study group" turn out by the way.

*

*

*

LARA JEAN

I am studying. If you'll excuse me -

*

She opens the book.

PETER

Whoa, whoa, whoa. You think you can kiss me like that then play hard to get? I don't think so, Covey.

LARA JEAN

Oh god.

She puts her head on the table.

PETER

(misunderstanding her humiliation)

Hey, don't be embarrassed. I told you I'm flattered. You're cute, in a quirky kind of way and the kiss was surprisingly hot. But Gen and I just broke up so I'm not really in the place to -

LARA JEAN

(looking up)

Hold up. Are you trying to reject me right now?

PETER

Well, yeah cuz it didn't seem like it really took the first time.

LARA JEAN

I am not trying to date you, Peter Kavinsky.

*

*

PETER

Your mouth is saying one thing but
your mouth said another.

LARA JEAN

What?

PETER

Like, you're talking but then the
kiss. I guess they're both your
mouth. Yeah, that's confusing.

Joan comes back and puts Peter's shake on the table. *

PETER (CONT'D) *

Thanks, Joan. *

He winks at Joan. She blushes. *

LARA JEAN *

Do you have to flirt with everyone?
She's like sixty. *

PETER *

Aw, don't be jealous of Joan. She
doesn't have what we have. *

He laughs, unwraps a straws and sticks them in the shake. *

PETER (CONT'D) *

Want some? *

LARA JEAN *

No. And to be clear about what
happened today, you should know
that I don't actually like you. I
just needed to make it look like I
liked you so someone else wouldn't
think I like them. Get it? *

PETER *

Sounds pretty convoluted. I think
you love me and this whole "other
guy" story's just to throw me off
the scent.

LARA JEAN

You're so full of yourself.

PETER

That may be, but until you tell me
mystery stud's name, I'll remain
convinced you have a secret tattoo
of my face on your ass.

LARA JEAN

Gross. Fine. It's Josh Sanderson.

PETER

Sanderson? Wait. Hold up. Doesn't that guy like, date your sister?

LARA JEAN

Yeah. Well, used to.

PETER

And you like him? Sick.

LARA JEAN

I told you. I don't like him. But I guess I used to. And he got a letter too. And he's my best friend. Or was. And yes. Also my sister's ex-boyfriend. So you can see how complicated and embarrassing it would be if he thought, you know...

*

*

PETER

So wait...

(realizing)

I'm not the only one who got a letter?

(sarcastic but also kind
of disappointed)

Man, you think you're special then you find out she sent love letter to two guys...

LARA JEAN

Five.

PETER

Excuse me?

LARA JEAN

There were five letters total so don't go feeling too special.

PETER

Five?! Jesus. Who else?

LARA JEAN

I don't wanna talk about this.

PETER

Come on, Juliet. Who else got a letter?

LARA JEAN

If I tell you will you leave me
alone?

PETER

Maybe.

LARA JEAN

Lucas James.

PETER

Lucas James?!? That guy is gay.

LARA JEAN

You don't know that.

PETER

Everyone knows that. Who else?

LARA JEAN

This guy I went to camp with and
someone from Model UN last year.

*
*
*

Peter is staring at Lara Jean like he's really noticing her
for the first time. Like he's trying to figure her out. He's
about to say something, but then -

*
*

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

And for the record. I'm really
sorry I kissed you. It was stupid.
And gross. And I can promise you it
will never happen again. So...are
we good here?

*
*

PETER

(caught off guard)

Yeah. We're good.

EXT. DINER - A FEW MINUTES LATER

PETER

Where are you parked?

LARA JEAN

My car's still in the shop. I rode
my bike.

Peter sees the BRIGHT PINK HUFFY WITH GLITTER HANDLES.

PETER

That's your bike?

LARA JEAN

Well, it's my little sister's.

PETER

No. As long as anyone in this town thinks you're my girlfriend, even if it is just Sanderson, I can't let you ride that thing home. Come on, I'll give you a lift.

Lara Jean feels a little weird but gets into Peter's Audi. He puts Kitty's bike in the trunk and they're off.

EXT. COVEY HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

Peter pulls up in front of Lara Jean's house.

LARA JEAN

So, um, thanks for the ride. Sorry again about the jumping you thing.

PETER

Meh. Coulda been worse.

(small beat)

So...what are you planning on telling Sanderson when he finds out we're not actually dating?

LARA JEAN

I guess I'll just have to tell him the truth.

PETER

But what's the truth? That you like him or that you don't?

Beat. She looks down. Not wanting to answer the question. *

LARA JEAN

It's not your problem, Peter. Sorry again for dragging you into it.

She starts to open the door. *

PETER *

So, what if you didn't tell him? *

Lara Jean stops. Looks at Peter. Where is he going with this? *

LARA JEAN *

Excuse me? *

PETER

What if we kept it up for awhile.
Let people think we're a couple.
Not just Sanderson. Everybody.

LARA JEAN

Why would you want that?

PETER

I'm just thinking. When Gen saw you
kiss me, she went nuts.

LARA JEAN

Ah. Of course it's about Gen.

PETER

What does that mean?

LARA JEAN

You're obsessed with her.

PETER

No! See. That's the whole point!
She thinks she owns me. I want her
to know she doesn't.

LARA JEAN

So I'm a pawn.

PETER

Hey. You made me a pawn first when
you jumped me.
(small beat)
You don't have to answer now. Just
think about it. Okay?

LARA JEAN

Don't get your hopes up.

She gets out of the car, grabs her bike out of the trunk and
walks into her house.

Peter starts up his car then sees Josh walking his dog down
the street. They make eye contact.

PETER

Hey. Sanderson, right?

JOSH

Yeah. Hi. Are you dropping Lara
Jean off?

PETER

Looks like it.

JOSH

Sorry. How long have you guys been
dating?

*
*

PETER

(devilish smile)

Not long. But I really like her!

*
*

Peter drives off quickly. Josh stares after him, confused

*

INT. LARA JEAN'S BEDROOM - LATER

*

Lara Jean lies in bed. She stares at her phone, trying to
figure out what to text Josh. She's talking to herself, which
she's been doing kind of a lot lately...

*
*
*

LARA JEAN

Josh. I lied. Peter's not my
boyfriend. But that still doesn't
mean I like you because that would
be disgusting. And please never
tell Margot about the letter or the
shame and embarrassment will make
me vom until I die of dehydration.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

(beat)

*

Too dramatic?

*

(beat)

*

Not dramatic enough?

*

Lara Jean goes to her bedside table and looks at the photo of
her and her sisters with their mom. CU on Margot. Lara Jean
turns the photo upside down. She can't have Margot looking at
her right now.

*
*
*
*

We hear little taps against the window. Lara Jean walks over
to it and looks down. Josh is standing at the bottom throwing
rocks up at it. She goes to hide behind the curtain -

*

JOSH

(loud whisper)

We just made eye contact! You can't
pretend like you don't see me.

*

She sighs and goes to the window.

LARA JEAN

I'll be right down.

EXT. COVEY HOUSE / SANDERSON HOUSE - SAME

Lara Jean stands with Josh in the same place he stood with
Margot just over a week ago. It's awkward. After a pause -

*
*

JOSH	*
Why now?	*
LARA JEAN	*
What?	*
JOSH	*
Why would you send me that now?	*
LARA JEAN	*
I didn't send it. I lost it.	*
JOSH	*
You lost it?	*
LARA JEAN	*
I never meant for you to see it.	*
Josh looks down. He clearly has very complicated feelings about what's going on.	*
JOSH	*
And Kavinsky?	*
LARA JEAN	*
What about him.	*
JOSH	*
You're dating?	*
LARA JEAN	*
Is it so unbelievable?	*
JOSH	*
Yes.	*
LARA JEAN	*
Why?	*
JOSH	*
Because, you're like this sweet, innocence girl and he's a dick.	*
LARA JEAN	*
You make me sound so boring. I'm not that innocent.	*
JOSH	*
Okay, Britney Spears.	*
LARA JEAN	*
And how would you like it if I called someone you were dating a dick?	*

JOSH

Well, you wouldn't because the only person I've ever dated is Margot who's the exact opposite of a dick. I mean, come on Lara Jean. Don't tell me Peter's the kind of guy you wanna be with?

LARA JEAN

What if he is? What's it to you?

JOSH

Did you mean what you wrote in the letter?

LARA JEAN

No. I don't know. It was a long time ago.

JOSH

Why didn't you ever tell me? You talked about stuff that happened before Margot and I ever -

LARA JEAN

I can't talk to you about this.

JOSH

I'm just trying to understand.

LARA JEAN

There's nothing to understand. If I could go back in time. I never would have written that letter. It grosses me out that I ever did.

JOSH

(hurt)

Wow. Okay. Point taken.

LARA JEAN

And please promise me you will never tell Margot about this.

JOSH

Well she's not even talking to me anymore. So...don't worry.

LARA JEAN

Okay.

Lara Jean starts to walk away.

JOSH

So that's it? Margot dumped me,
your dating Kavinsky and we can't
even be friends.

LARA JEAN

Josh. How? We can't be how we were
before you dated Margot and we
can't be how we were when she was
here -

JOSH

(quietly)

If I'd known I'd end up losing both
of you...

LARA JEAN

(cutting him off)

Stop. Don't finish that sentence.
We can't talk about this. We
can't...talk.

Lara Jean walks back into her house - she's anxious, upset.
Her cheeks burn. Her face hardens. She makes a decision.

SMASH TO:

EXT. ATHLETIC FIELDS - THE NEXT DAY

Lara Jean walks across the athletic fields towards where the
lacrosse team is practicing.

LARA JEAN

Hey, Kavinsky!

Peter looks up, surprised, runs over to her.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

I'm in.

PETER

Solid.

Before she knows what's happening, he GRABS HER AND KISSES
HER with the whole lacrosse team watching.

EXT. ADLER HIGH CAMPS - LATER

Peter and Lara Jean sit under a tree post-practice. He's
drinking a Gatorade. She pulls out a note pad.

LARA JEAN

If we're gonna do this, I think we need a contract so that we're on the same page about the rules.

*
*

PETER

Rules? You really know how to zap the fun outta of a situation, huh?

*

LARA JEAN

It's important to know where we stand on certain...issues.

PETER

Like what?

LARA JEAN

Like I don't want you to kiss me anymore.

PETER

What? That's crazy! Who's gonna believe we're dating if I'm not allowed to kiss you.

LARA JEAN

You might be Marlon Brando when it comes to this stuff but I've never had a boyfriend before.

*
*

PETER

You have the references of an eighty-year-old woman. Why does that matter?

*
*
*
*

LARA JEAN

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

*
*

PETER

But you kissed me first!

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

If we're really counting Peter, you kissed me first, in seventh grade. But let's not get into that now.

*

LARA JEAN

Sorry, this one's nonnegotiable.

She write in big block letters NO KISSING on the top of the contract then holds it up to make sure he sees it.

PETER

Fine but we gotta do something!
People will get suspicious if I
never touch you.

LARA JEAN

(thinking)

How bout this? You can put your
hand in my back pocket.

*

*

PETER

Hand in your back pocket?? What the
hell is that?

LARA JEAN

Haven't you ever seen Sixteen
Candles? It's like, the opening
image. It's a couples thing.

*

PETER

Yeah. Maybe in the 70's.

LARA JEAN

Sixteen Candles is 80's. John
Hughes?

Peter stares at her blankly.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

Wait, have you never seen it?

He shrugs.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

Okay, two more rules: you have to
watch Sixteen Candles with me
because it's a classic and also, we
can never tell anyone that the
relationship is fake. It would be
too humiliating for both of us.

*

PETER

Duh. First rule of fight club...

LARA JEAN

What?

PETER

Are you serious? Okay - double
feature. We're watching Fight Club
after we watch that candle movie.

LARA JEAN

(writing)

Fight Club / Sixteen Candles double
feature. No snitching. What else?

PETER

How bout I write you a note every
day?

LARA JEAN

(kind of touched)

Wait. Really? You would do that?

PETER

Sure. Gen was always getting on me
to write her notes and I never did
so if I start sending them to you,
that'd really piss her off.

*

LARA JEAN

How romantic.

But she writes it down - PETER WILL WRITE LARA JEAN A NOTE
EVERY DAY.

PETER

(raising the stakes)

And you have to come to parties
with me. And my lacrosse games.

LARA JEAN

(raised again)

Then you have to drive me and my
sister to school.

PETER

(trump card)

Fine. But you have to come on the
ski trip.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

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.

*

LARA JEAN

That's like three months away. Do
you really think we'll still be
doing this then?

*

*

PETER

Let's call it a contingency. No one would ever let their boyfriend go on the ski trip without them - so if we're still doing this when the trip happens - you're coming.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

I am CERTAIN that by the time the ski trip comes around Peter and I will be ancient history. That is the ONLY reason I say -

LARA JEAN

Deal.

We see quick cuts of Lara Jean and Peter both signing the contract and shaking hands. Game on.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Kitty and Lara Jean makes their lunches.

LARA JEAN

Come on. We need to hurry or we're gonna be late.

*
*
*

KITTY

I hate taking the bus. It's so embarrassing.

*

LARA JEAN

Actually, we're not taking the bus today.

Kitty looks confused. Then we hear intense hip-hop coming from outside.

KITTY

What's that?

EXT. COVEY HOUSE - SAME

Peter pulls up in his Audi. The radio blasting.

LARA JEAN

That's our ride.

PETER

(calling out)

You girls ready or what?

KITTY
Oh hell yes.

INT. PETER'S AUDI - MORNING

Peter drives Lara Jean and Kitty to school. Kitty drinks a Korean Yogurt.

PETER
Yo. Little Lara Jean, what's that thing you're drinking?

KITTY
It's a Korean yogurt smoothie. And don't call me little Lara Jean. That's creepy.

PETER
So what should I call you?

KITTY
My name, thanks for asking, is Katherine Song Covey. Kitty to my friends. You can call me Katherine.

PETER
(to Lara Jean)
Whoa. Feisty.

KITTY
So how do you know my sister again?

PETER
(stumbling)
Oh, uh, well, I guess. I'm her boyfriend.

Lara Jean was taking a sip from a bottle of water and almost chokes on it. They never said anything about lying to their families.

*
*

KITTY
You guess or you're sure?

PETER
I'm sure. Hey, let me have a sip of that yogurt thing.

She hands it to him.

PETER (CONT'D)
This is good. Bring me one of these tomorrow.

*

KITTY
You're gonna drive us again?

PETER
Course.

KITTY
Okay. You can call me Kitty.

PETER
(to Lara Jean)
Progress.

INT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Lara Jean and Peter park and get out.

LARA JEAN
Thanks for the ride.

She starts to walk away.

PETER
Where do you think you're going?

LARA JEAN
To the library?

PETER
Nah. You're coming with me.

He puts his arm around her and leads her towards the cafeteria.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
I was used to being invisible.

People stare at Lara Jean as she walks with Peter.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
But now people were looking at me.

She sees two girls looking at her, they whisper.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
Talking about me.

Peter and Lara Jean arrive at the -

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

INT. THE CAFETERIA - SAME

Lots of popular kids lounge on the tables eating muffins, drinking coffee, laughing. Lara Jean is nervous to be here, she looks over and sees Gen glaring at her and Peter.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
It was way too intense.

PETER
(leading her in)
Come on. There's nothing to be afraid of.

LARA JEAN
Actually I've got some homework stuff I need to catch up on before class. I'll see you later, okay?

PETER
Wait.

Peter HANDS HER A NOTE that says LARA JEAN CIRCLED IN A HEART on the front. Lara Jean takes the note and puts it in her backpack without reading it. Peter slips his hand into her back jean pocket.

Gen sees this, loudly pushes her chair out from the table and exits the cafeteria in a huff. Peter whispers in Lara Jean's ear -

PETER (CONT'D)
(whispered, happy)
Nice job.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
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 palm into. But I guess that's where my life had taken me.

EXT. ATHLETIC FIELDS - GYM CLASS - AFTERNOON

Christine and Lara Jean run around the track.

CHRISTINE
This Kavinsky thing is insane! Who knew you had a secret boner for the king of the cafeteria crowd.

LARA JEAN

Trust me. I'm as surprised as you are.

CHRISTINE

Did Margot freak?

LARA JEAN

Actually, I haven't told her yet. I've kind of been...avoiding her calls.

CHRISTINE

Well, you know what they say.

LARA JEAN

What?

CHRISTINE

If you're keeping secrets it's probably because your sister is a judgemental priss.

LARA JEAN

Definitely not an expression.

Chris shrugs.

CHRISTINE

Maybe it should be? Race ya to the goal post.

INT. LARA JEAN'S BEDROOM - FRIDAY NIGHT

Lara Jean stares at the skype icon on her computer. She practices what to say to Margot.

LARA JEAN

Hi Margot. How's college? Cool. Cool. By the way, did I mention I have a fake boyfriend? I didn't. How odd. Yeah, it's Peter Kavinsky. Yeah, that jock-ish, douche-ish Peter. How did it start? Well...let's see. It definitely wasn't because I don't want your ex-boyfriend to think I'm in love with him. That's for sure.
(small beat)
Shit.

Lara Jean is about to close out of Skype and give up when the ICON starts RINGING on the SCREEN.

CU: **MARGOTCOVEY5 WANTS TO SKYPE.** Lara Jean presses ACCEPT.

MARGOT
There you are!

LARA JEAN
Hey...

MARGOT
What's going on? Tell me
everything!

LARA JEAN
Well...
(chickening out)
I'm making cupcakes for Kitty's
class bake sale tonight.

MARGOT
(making a face)
Cupcakes?

LARA JEAN
What?

MARGOT
It's so much easier to do brownies.

LARA JEAN
(getting defensive)
Well, I already bought all the
ingredients for cupcakes. And
you're not even here. So.

MARGOT
Whoa. Okay. Sorry. Do cupcakes. I'm
sure they'll be great.
(small beat)
Anyway, how is everything? I feel
like we haven't talked in forever.

LARA JEAN
Everything's fine. Nothing to
report.

MARGOT
Have you seen Josh recently?

LARA JEAN
Why do you think I'm hanging out
with Josh?

MARGOT

I dunno. It was just a question. I
feel like I don't know anything
about what's going on there.

LARA JEAN

That's because you need to focus on
college and not your ex-boyfriend.

MARGOT

Are you mad at me for something?

LARA JEAN

No sorry. I guess I'm just anxious
to start those cupcakes. So. I
should probably go. Do that.

MARGOT

Wait, Lara Jean-

LARA JEAN

Bye Margot!

Lara Jean quickly closes the computer, panting.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Lara Jean measures flour for cupcakes when someone knocks on
the kitchen door, startling her, and making her spill the
flour all over herself.

LARA JEAN

Ah!

She looks up, Peter waves. She opens the door, let's him in.

PETER

Who are you supposed to be? The
Pillsbury dough boy?

LARA JEAN

I'm making cupcakes for Kitty's
bake sale.

PETER

Cupcakes, huh? You know it's easier
if you make something you can cut
into squares like brownies. That's
what my mom does for my brother.

LARA JEAN

What are you doing here, Peter?

PETER

Didn't you read my note? I'm
picking you up for Greg's Party.

*

LARA JEAN

What? I'm not going to that.

*

She goes back to measuring flour.

PETER

But you have to go. Gen's gonna be
there. I can't show up alone!

*

LARA JEAN

Sorry, Peter. I can't.

*

DR. COVEY (O.C.)

You can't what?

Dr. Covey walks into the kitchen. Sees Peter and Lara Jean.

*

LARA JEAN

Dad? When did you get home from the
hospital?

DR. COVEY

Wow, is that Peter Kavinsky? I
remember you from the middle school
gang!

*

PETER

(suddenly very polite)

Nice to see you Dr. Covey. I just
came to pick up Lara Jean for my
friend's party. Parents will be
home and I'll have her back early.
Is it alright if we go?

LARA JEAN

I already told you it's not because
I have to bake these cupcakes.

*

DR. COVEY

Oh, I think Kitty and I can handle
these. Why don't you go get changed
and have fun with your friend.

Lara Jean looks at her father and then at Peter. She groans
then exits.

PETER

(to Dr. Covey)

What's in the bag?

DR. COVEY

Take-out from my Samos, my favorite Greek restaurant. Have you ever had their lamb gyros?

PETER

I don't think so.

DR. COVEY

They're very baaaaaa-d.

Dr. Covey laughs to himself. Peter nods like, good one.

INT. LARA JEAN'S BEDROOM -

Lara Jean holds up two outfits. Kitty sits on her bed.

LARA JEAN

Romper or crop top? I usually wear the crop top with an oversized cardigan but it was Margot's and she took it with her and the jeans it looks good with have a hole in the butt, and - ugh, it's hopeless.

KITTY

Hey relax. Wear the romper. You look really cute in rompers. Like the prettiest toddler.

LARA JEAN

The prettiest toddler always grows up to look super weird! Maybe I just shouldn't go.

KITTY

Of course you should go. Do you really wanna spend another Friday night rearranging your sock drawer?

LARA JEAN

You saw that?

KITTY

It gave me nightmares.

As Lara Jean searches her closet for something to wear, Kitty picks a NOTE up off the floor. It was tossed aside, next to the trash bin. It's from Peter and says **GREG'S PARTY TONIGHT?**

KITTY (CONT'D)

How come you don't save the notes Peter sends you?

LARA JEAN

I dunno. I guess cuz they don't seem that important.

KITTY

But you save everything.

Lara Jean comes out of the closet. She wears a black t-shirt dress with a jean jacket and sneakers. Simple. Perfect.

LARA JEAN

How do I look?

KITTY

Bangin'.

Lara Jean smiles. Kitty pockets the note.

EXT. MCMANSION - NIGHT

Peter and Lara Jean walk up to the front door.

LARA JEAN

So what am I supposed to do at this thing anyway? I don't drink and I'm not friends with anyone here.

PETER

Strangers are just friends you haven't made yet.

LARA JEAN

These aren't strangers. They're people who've spent the past three years actively ignoring me.

PETER

All you have to do is pretend like you're in love with me. It'll be fun.

*

LARA JEAN

Fun for you maybe.

She keeps nervously putting her hair up and then taking it back down. Peter grabs her hair tie - it's the soft ribbon kind and this one has LITTLE PANDAS ON IT - he puts it around his wrist.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

Hey, gimme that back.

PETER

No. I'm keeping it. I like your hair down. You look pretty, see?

He takes a photo of her with his phone and shows it to her.

LARA JEAN

Fine but don't lose it. The one with the pandas is my favorite.

PETER

Deal. Hey, gimme your phone for a sec.

LARA JEAN

Why?

PETER

Just trust me.

She hands him her phone. He leans in for a SELFIE and snaps a photo. He presses a few buttons then shows her the phone.

PETER (CONT'D)

That's your new background.

LARA JEAN

Okay, but what's your new background?

He holds up the photo of her with her hair down.

PETER

Already got it.

Peter's friend GREG, the kind of guy who will definitely grow up to participate in Santa-Con, opens the door, he's wasted.

GREG

Welcome to the Jaeger Rager!

Lara Jean looks scared. Peter takes her hand, leads her in.

INT. PARTY - SAME

Kids are drinking out of solo cups, taking selfies, playing beer pong. Classic high school stuff. It's not overly crowded though - only a certain kind of kid is here.

Gen sits on the couch sipping a beer and staring at Lara Jean. She whispers something to her best friend EMILY, 17. Gen likes Emily because she's funny, pretty but not too pretty and knows her place.

EMILY
(calling out)
Lara Jean! Come sit with us.

PETER
You'll be fine. I'm gonna get a
drink. *

Lara Jean walks over to the girls. She perches on the side of
the couch.

EMILY
(to Lara Jean)
So. Dish. What's up with you and
Kavinsky?

Gen looks at Lara Jean out of the corner of her eye, never
straight on. It's a power move.

GEN
Don't push, Em.
(with venom)
She's shy.

LARA JEAN
(to Emily, a challenge to
Gen)
What do you wanna know?

EMILY
Everything. When? How? How far? H
on B? H on C? H up and down on P? M
on P? T on C? OMG T on C??? You
slut.

LARA JEAN
Whatever happened to the bases? *

EMILY
I know, it's like studying for the
SAT just trying to figure out how
far I went at Homecoming last year. *

GEN
Forget it, Em. They haven't done
anything.

LARA JEAN
How do you know?

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
It's not that I wanted people to
think Peter and I were doing stuff.
(MORE)

LARA JEAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But I didn't like the way Gen said
we weren't either.

GEN
(still not looking at her)
Because I know Peter.
(finally turning to Lara
Jean)
And I know Lara Jean.

Gen stares at Lara Jean. It's chilling. Gen gets up.

*

GEN (CONT'D)
I need a refill.
(to Lara Jean)
Do you want me to get you
something? Juice Box? Chocolate
Milk?

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
God. I wish Chris was here to save
me. Okay, think. What would Chris
do? What would Chris do?

She's got it...

LARA JEAN
(to Gen)
I think Peter was getting me a
drink actually. But thanks for the
offer.

Lara Jean gets up and walks over to Peter. He's sitting on a
big chair surrounded by friends. Lara Jean sits on his lap,
takes the drink out of his hand, sips it and gives him a kiss
on the cheek.

*
*
*

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)
Thanks babe.

She turns to look at Gen who glares at them and walks away.
Once sure she's gone, she spits the beer back into the cup.

*

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)
Oh god, that's terrible.

INT. PARTY KITCHEN - LATER

Lara Jean fills a cup with Ginger Ale. Lucas walks up to her,
remember Lucas? From the girl's bathroom...

LUCAS
Are you here with Peter Kavinsky?

*
*

LARA JEAN
Odd as it sounds, I am.

LUCAS
Guess something good came out of
those letters after all?

*

She looks worried.

*

LUCAS (CONT'D)
Don't worry. I'm not gonna tell
anyone. But, I mean, that is how
you got together, right?

LARA JEAN
It's all pretty crazy.

LUCAS
Yeah. But that's the fun part,
right?

He winks at her and starts to leave the room. Before he goes
completely, he turns back around.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
Just watch out for Gen. My money's
on you but that girl is a viper and
I've seen the way she still looks
at him.

LARA JEAN
My guard is firmly up.

LUCAS
Your hair looks pretty like that by
the way. You never wear it down.

EXT. MCMANSION - BACKYARD - SAME

Peter pisses into a bush. He finishes turns and sees Gen,
she's clearly drunk.

PETER
Oh, hey. The line for the
bathroom's insane.

*

GEN
(unfazed)
Lara Jean Covey. Really?

*

PETER
What? You don't like her?

GEN

What's not to like. She's just a
sweet little bird. Weak. But sweet.

Peter doesn't say anything. Gen lifts his wrist where he's
wearing Lara Jean's hair tie.

GEN (CONT'D)

Pandas. Cute. This is her's?

Gen takes the hair-tie off his wrist and puts her hair into a
pony tail with it.

GEN (CONT'D)

How do I look?

PETER

You look good, Gen. You always look
good. Now give it back.

GEN

No. Ima keep it for awhile.
(she gets close)
It'll be our little secret.

She turns and walks away. He exhales.

INT. PETER'S AUDI - LATER

Peter drives Lara Jean home.

PETER

You did good tonight. Gen was so
pissed.

LARA JEAN

Yeah, well. I just hope she doesn't
put glass in my smoothie at lunch
tomorrow.

PETER

I think it's cool how you're not
afraid of her.

LARA JEAN

Are you kidding? I'm terrified of
her.

PETER

But you don't let her steam roll
you. Like at school how you stood
up to her when she was being a
bitch about your shoes.

*

*

*

*

*

LARA JEAN
You remember that?

*
*

PETER
Course. And I couldn't say it at
the time, cause we were dating and
everything, but I thought those
boots were hot. Gen's gorgeous but
you have way better style.

*

Was that a compliment or an insult? Or both? She can't tell.

LARA JEAN
Um, thanks.

They arrive in front of Lara Jean's house.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)
Well. Goodnight, I guess.

*

She's about to get out when he turns off the car.

PETER
What's the rush? Chill for a sec.

*

Peter sits back, settles in, he's comfortable. Lara Jean sits
up straight. Unsure what she's supposed to do.

*
*

PETER (CONT'D)
She just makes me so angry
sometimes, you know?

LARA JEAN
Who?

PETER
Gen!

LARA JEAN
Oh, we're still talking about her?

PETER
It's like tonight. She's such a
bitch at the party but then she's
texted me like a thousand times
since we left.

*
*

LARA JEAN
She has? Have you been responding?

PETER
Nah. I'll just call her when I get
home.

LARA JEAN
(judgemental)
You guys still talk on the phone?

*

PETER
I mean. Not as much as we used to.
But yeah. Sometimes.

LARA JEAN
Oh.

PETER
What? What's that face? You're
always giving me that judge-y face.

LARA JEAN
I guess I just think it's weird you
still talk on the phone to your ex.
It's like, not healthy.

PETER
And you're the expert? You've never
even had a boyfriend.

LARA JEAN
Yeah and you've had one girlfriend
who has you whipped beyond belief.
You're not exactly the Bachelor.

*

PETER
I'm not whipped.

LARA JEAN
Prove it. Don't call Gen tonight.

*

PETER
(surprised / impressed)
You know, for someone so quiet, you
can be kind of a pain in the ass
sometimes.

LARA JEAN
You're just not used to people
being honest with you. You're
friends with a bunch of yes men.

PETER
Okay. Be honest then. Why haven't
you ever had a boyfriend.

LARA JEAN
I dunno. I guess cuz no one's ever
liked me like that.

PETER

Bull shit. I know for a fact that
Carlos Myers asked you to Spring
formal last year and you said no.
Try again.

She's not bending. He tries again, softer.

PETER (CONT'D)

Come on, Covey. You can talk to me.
We have no secrets. Our own
personal fight club, remember?

She rolls her eyes but then does open up -

LARA JEAN

I dunno, dating, love. It's fun to
read about. And write about and
think about it my head. But when
it's real, it's...I dunno.

PETER

Scary?

LARA JEAN

Yeah.

PETER

Why?

LARA JEAN

Adding people into your life just
means you have more people to lose.

PETER

Because of your mom?

She's surprised. He's paying attention.

LARA JEAN

Um. Yeah. Kind of.

PETER

(after a beat)

Did you know that my dad left us?

LARA JEAN

I think I heard that. It was awhile
ago, right?

PETER

Two summers ago. He has a new wife
and kid now.

LARA JEAN
I'm sorry.

PETER
(toughening up)
It's whatever.

Beat. He shifts gears.

PETER (CONT'D)
So you say you're scared of this
stuff. But you don't seem scared to
be with me.

LARA JEAN
Well, yeah. There's no reason to
be.

PETER
Why not?

LARA JEAN
Because this doesn't mean anything.

PETER
Right. Thanks for being honest.

He seems hurt. She's confused. They both know this is fake so
it shouldn't be insulting to say it. He starts up the car.

PETER (CONT'D)
I gotta get home.

LARA JEAN
Okay.

She gets out but then turns back to him.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)
Hey. We're cool, right?

PETER
Course, Covey. Have a good night.

She stands on the sidewalk as he drives away. What the fuck
just happened?

INT. LARA JEAN'S BEDROOM - VANITY - NIGHT

Lara Jean stares at herself in the mirror. She brushes her
hair. Notices how it looks down. Shakes it out. She sees
Kitty behind her in the mirror. She screams.

LARA JEAN

Kitty. You scared me. I thought
you'd be asleep.

*

KITTY

I just wanted to know if you had
fun.

Lara Jean really considers the question.

LARA JEAN

Yeah. I think I did.

KITTY

(beaming)

Great! Night.

She sprints down the hall. Lara Jean smirks. It was fun. She
picks up her phone, she texts Peter: **THANKS FOR MAKING ME GO.
I HAD FUN.**

He texts back: **CHECK INSTA.**

*

She opens Instagram and sees that Peter has posted a photo of
Lara Jean sitting on his lap. They are both laughing. The
caption says: **Me and My Bae.**

*

*

*

She texts him: **BAE? You're such a dork.**

*

He texts back the winking smiley emoji with it's tongue out.
Lara Jean smiles.

*

*

INT. CAFETERIA - LUNCH TIME

*

Lara Jean sits with Peter and his friends.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

Fake dating Peter became easier and
easier. I always ate with him in
the cafeteria now. And was even
becoming friends with some of his
friends.

*

*

GREG

Hey. Lara Jean. Has anyone ever
told you that saying your name
really fast sounds like Large. Try
it LaraJean LaraJean Larjean.
Laarrrggeee.

LARA JEAN

(laughing)

You're stoned.

GREG

I have a respectable buzz for the
lunching hour, Large. PS - that's
your new nickname. It's funny cuz
your so small.

*
*

LARA JEAN

They were nothing like my old
friends.

Josh walks by the cafeteria holding a SCI-FI book on the way
to the bleachers. He stops for a second makes eye-contact
with Lara Jean.

*
*
*

GREG

Ima put you in pocket LARGE!

Greg picks up Lara Jean and swings her around. She laughs.
Josh rolls his eyes and keeps walking.

*
*

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

But it was fun to be part of a
group.

*

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Peter and Lara Jean walk down the hall, his arm is around
her. Everyone is looking at them.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

It was weird not being invisible
anymore.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Lara Jean has a side fishtail braid. Peter slides her a note.
She opens it, it says: I LIKE YOUR HAIR LIKE THAT.

INT. CLASSROOM - NEXT DAY

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

But it was also kind of cool
sometimes.

Lara looks around the room. Lots of the other girls now have
side fishtail braids.

LARA JEAN

Of course there were still moments
I wanted to disappear.

She turns around and sees that Gen is glaring at her. She shrinks down into her seat.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lara Jean and Peter watch Sixteen Candles. She looks over at him on the couch. He's totally comfortable in her house.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
It wasn't just in public either.
Peter was spending more and more
time at our house.

PETER
(still looking at the
screen)
I don't understand as a half-Asian
person how you don't find the
character Long Duck Dong extremely
offensive.

LARA JEAN
That's not the important part of
the story.

We widen to reveal Kitty on the couch with Lara Jean and Peter.

KITTY
Um, no. It's so offensive.
(she point at Lara Jean)
Part of the problem.

Peter laughs. So does Kitty, who looks up at Peter with total admiration.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)
I just hoped that Kitty wasn't
getting too attached.

INT. DINER - EVENING

Peter and Lara Jean sit at the diner with menus. Peter looks uncomfortable.

LARA JEAN
Do you wanna order grilled cheese
and tomato soup and share it?
That's what Margot, Josh and I used
to do.

PETER

(agitated)

So what? I'm just your replacement
Sanderson?

LARA JEAN

That's not what I said at all.

He fidgets with the menu like he has something to say but
doesn't know how -

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

Dude. What is with you today?
You're acting so weird.

PETER

My mom wants you to come over for
dinner tomorrow.

LARA JEAN

Your mom knows about us?!

PETER

So what? Your sister knows about
us!

LARA JEAN

Yeah, cuz she met you. I didn't
like, tell her...

PETER

Fine don't come. I'll tell my mom
you're too busy. She'll think
you're a bitch but whatever.

LARA JEAN

Whoa. I never said I wouldn't come.
You just surprised me. Dinner with
your mom sounds nice.

PETER

(relieved)

Cool. Come over around 7?

LARA JEAN

Um, can you pick me up?

PETER

I thought your car was fixed.

LARA JEAN

Yeah, but...

PETER

Covey. You know you have to start driving again sooner or later.

*

LARA JEAN

But not while I have you, right?

PETER

She only likes me for the rides.

She kicks him under the table. They both smile.

INT. PETER'S KITCHEN -

Peter, Lara Jean, his little brother OWEN, 12 and his mom, NANCY, 40/50's sit around his kitchen table. They are all laughing and eating pizza. At one point Peter looks over at Lara Jean, he smiles at her and blushes.

*

INT. PETER'S AUDI - NIGHT

Peter drives Lara Jean home.

PETER

My mom really likes you. I can tell.

LARA JEAN

I like her too.

(small beat)

Is it weird not having your dad around?

PETER

Not as weird as it used to be. Sometimes I really miss him. But then I think about him doing the stuff for his new family he used to do for us. And it makes me so angry that I'm glad he's gone.

LARA JEAN

You don't mean that. You can be mad at him and still miss him.

PETER

I bet you miss your mom a lot.

LARA JEAN

I do. Every day. But - and I hope this doesn't make you think less of me - it's been so long now - that she's been gone. That sometimes I'll be doing my homework, or the dishes or something - and I think about my family and forget there was a time it wasn't just my sisters and my dad. It's only ever for like a quarter of a second. But whenever it happens. I feel really guilty after.

(small beat)

I've never told anyone that before. Not even Margot.

PETER

I get that though. I mean. It makes sense to me.

(small beat)

And I don't really hate my dad. I shouldn't have said that. At least he's not, you know...

LARA JEAN

Dead?

PETER

Sorry.

LARA JEAN

Don't be. It's nice to have someone to talk about this stuff with. You're actually like -- really easy to talk to.

PETER

Yeah. So are you.

He looks over at her. She looks at him. They are both quiet - but it's not at all awkward.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

Being with Peter was so easy that sometimes. But only sometimes...

He reaches over, puts her hair behind her ear, smiles at her. *

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

...I let myself pretend it wasn't fake.

EXT. UNDERNEATH THE BLEACHERS - DAY

Christine and Lara Jean eat subs and drink fountain sodas in
SUBWAY cups. *

LARA JEAN *

Why do we have to eat under the *

bleachers again? *

CHRISTINE *

Dude. We can't have these *

contraband Subway cups out in the *

open! Don't want the powers that be *

catching onto my lunchtime truancy *

vibes. I need my B.M.T's! PS - that *

sub is tight, right? *

LARA JEAN *

It tastes like a sub. *

CHRISTINE *

So how are things going with my *

cousin's leftovers? *

LARA JEAN *

They're good. *

CHRISTINE *

I don't understand what you see in *

that guy. *

LARA JEAN *

He's actually a lot sweeter than he *

seems from the outside. Like, you *

should see him with Kitty. *

CHRISTINE *

Well, even if it's with such a *

basic bro, I'm glad you're getting *

your rocks off with somebody. It *

was depressing when you used to *

just like, read romance novels on *

the weekends. *

LARA JEAN *

I like romance novels. *

CHRISTINE *

Shh. *

Christine puts her hand over Lara Jean's mouth.

LARA JEAN *

It's not that embarrassing. *

CHRISTINE

(whispering)

No, listen. There's someone up there.

Lara Jean and Christine are quiet, we pan up and see -

EXT. BLEACHERS - SAME

Peter and Gen walk onto the bleachers - they are in the middle of an intense conversation.

GEN

It's like you don't have any time for me anymore. All you do is hang out with her.

Intercut under the bleachers -

LARA JEAN

Let's get out of here. This sounds private.

CHRISTINE

Are you insane, that's your boyfriend! And they're talking about you! We have to listen.

Back on the bleachers -

PETER

What am I supposed to do? Wait around like an idiot while you're off screwing some college creep.

GEN

I can't talk to him like I can talk to you. He's not a good listener.

Underneath the bleachers, Lara Jean winces. That's the same thing she said to Peter last night. She's feeling stupid for thinking she was special.

PETER

Pssh. That just means he's not at your beck and call like I am. WTF, Gen. You can't just do this to me whenever you feel like it!

*

GEN

She's not coming on the ski-trip is she?

PETER
Why do you care?

GEN
Because that's our thing. We always
go together.

PETER
YOU. HAVE. A. BOYFRIEND!

GEN
But...maybe by then...I won't.

Underneath the bleachers -

CHRISTINE
Dude. Bitch is after your man.

INT. ADLER HIGHSCHOOL - CLASS ROOM

Lara Jean stares at the window as her teacher drones on. She
can't get Gen and Peter's conversation out of her head.

The bell rings. Lara gets up and exits the classroom.

INT. ADLER HIGHSCHOOL - HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

Lara Jean sees Peter at the other end of the hall and walks
in the opposite direction before he sees her. She keeps
walking until she's in the -

EXT. ADLER HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Lara Jean sees Josh getting into his car. Still steaming from
overhearing Peter with Gen, she walks up to Josh.

LARA JEAN
Hey.

JOSH
(surprised)
Hi.

LARA JEAN
Can you give me a ride?

INT. JOSH'S CAR - PARKING LOT - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Josh and Lara Jean haven't gone anywhere. They're sitting in
his car talking.

LARA JEAN

I guess I feel like, the more used to him I get - driving in his car, hanging out with his friends, going to his parties...the more it's gonna hurt when he and Gen inevitably get back together.

*

JOSH

But you shouldn't be predicting your boyfriend is gonna get back together with his ex! That's crazy.

LARA JEAN

It's not crazy when it's Peter and Gen. And I guess. I'm mad at myself you know? Because like, I knew this would happen.

*
*
*
*

JOSH

What do you mean?

*
*

LARA JEAN

You let someone in, you lose them, and then you miss them.

*
*
*

Josh looks at her. Is she talking about Peter, or him. Both.

*

JOSH

I'm always here for you Lara Jean. You know that right?

*

LARA JEAN

Yeah. But...

*
*

JOSH

But what?? You know, I feel like since Margot broke up with me the whole Covey family is like on strike against me.

*
*
*
*
*

LARA JEAN

Oh no, Josh. It's so not that -

JOSH

So, what is it then?

*
*

LARA JEAN

Well, you know, the letter...

*
*

JOSH

The letter? Is that why you've been avoiding me for months?

*
*
*

Lara Jean shrugs.

JOSH (CONT'D)
(quietly)
I thought it was because of Peter.

LARA JEAN
Well, yeah. It's that too.

JOSH
Lara Jean. Look at me. I don't care
about the letter. We can forget
about the letter. Okay? I just want
my friend back.

Lara Jean looks at Josh. He's so sweet. He's so
uncomplicated. He's been her friend for years. He's willing
to forget about the letter. They never have to tell Margot.
Is it possible that everything can just go back to normal?

A loud banging sound breaks the moment. Lara Jean looks up.
Peter is knocking on her window mouthing: "What the hell?"

JOSH (CONT'D)
I can wait.

LARA JEAN
You better not.

EXT. ADLER HIGH SCHOOL - SIDE BUILDING

PETER
Wanna tell me what you were doing
in Sanderson's car?

LARA JEAN
I was just talking to a friend.
Unlike you - who was practically
begging Gen to take you back on the
bleachers.

PETER
You were spying on me?

LARA JEAN
Not intentionally.

PETER
So I was talking to Gen. So what?
You don't even post pictures of us
on Instagram.

LARA JEAN

I don't want my sister to see them.

PETER

Like, Kitty would care.

LARA JEAN

Not, Kitty. Margot. She'd see right through it and she's coming home soon.

PETER

So?

LARA JEAN

So, we never thought we'd be doing this this long. Josh and I are starting to be cool again and Gen is sufficiently jealous. Don't you think it's time to call it?

PETER

Are you trying to break up with me?

LARA JEAN

How could I be breaking up with you when we're not even really together?

PETER

This is bullshit! You promised to go on the ski trip with me. It's in the contract!

LARA JEAN

Only if we were still together!

PETER

We are still together! You're only trying to pull out now because you're scared. I know it.

She freezes. That's true.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

How do you tell your fake boyfriend you can't go skiing with him because you're starting to have real feelings for him? You can't so you pivot.

LARA JEAN
(deadpan)
I'll go if Chris goes.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - KITCHEN

Christine is showing Lara Jean's father her new tattoo. A **TRAMP STAMP** that says, **FEMINIST**. Dr. Covey looks very uncomfortable.

DR. COVEY
And, um, your parents know about this?

CHRISTINE
Duh. My mom got a matching one. You see. It's a statement.

DR. COVEY
It certainly is.

Lara Jean comes in to the kitchen.

DR. COVEY (CONT'D)
Ah! Lara Jean. Great. I'm just gonna. Go to another place.

He leaves.

CHRISTINE
So what's up? Why is your boyfriend harassing me about the ski-trip? You know I don't do school functions anymore.

LARA JEAN
Oh. Don't worry about it. I told him I would only go if you did. Knowing you'd never go.

CHRISTINE
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 tired of feeling her snake eyes on me all the time anyway -

CHRISTINE
Dude. No. Gen always gets whatever she wants and it's bullshit!
(MORE)

*

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

You get Peter. I'll make sure of it. I'm coming on that trip.

LARA JEAN

You know I'm pretty tired of everyone using me as some kind of pawn to get back at Gen - Peter, you - enough! I'm over it.

CHRISTINE

It's not just that -
(a rare soft moment from Christine)
Since you've been with Peter. Well, I dunno, LJ. I've never seen you so happy. It's cool.

We hear a **LOUD SNIFFLE**. Lara Jean turns around. Dr. Covey is in the doorway, wiping his eyes.

DR. COVEY

Sorry. Sorry. I wasn't eavesdropping but it's true honey. I used to worry about you girls taking on too much responsibility after your mom died, not getting the chance to be kids. But seeing you having so much fun this year, going to parties, making new friends...well, it makes your old man very happy. My little girl.

*

He hugs Lara Jean. He's losing it. Christine shrugs to Lara Jean behind her back like, "Dude. Your dad."

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

Shit.

EXT. ADLER HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - MORNING

Dr. Covey drops Lara Jean off for the trip. He hugs her goodbye and waves to Peter.

DR. COVEY

Try not to let her break her tail bone.

*

Snickering behind them a dude whispers to another dude.

DUDE #1

He'll break her tail bone all right.

INT. THE BUS - SAME

*

Kids are rowdy on the bus to the ski-trip. Peter sits down, Lara keeps walking.

PETER

Hey. Where are you going?

LARA JEAN

I'm gonna sit with Chris. She looks lonely back there.

Christine is in the back seat, snoring.

PETER

She's totally passed out. I saw on snap she was at some EDM show last night with a guy who had spacers the size of fist.

LARA JEAN

Even more reason to sit with her. Gotta make sure she doesn't swallow her tongue.

*

Lara Jean keeps walking. Peter looks up and Gen is standing right in front of him.

*

GEN

Is this seat taken?

From the back Lara Jean watches Gen sit down next to Peter. Lara Jean turns to Chris.

*

LARA JEAN

This was a mistake.

CHRISTINE

(coming to)

Tell me about it. I can't believe I let you convince me to go on a trip that requires getting up before seven.

*

*

*

*

Chris nuzzles into Lara Jean's shoulders and is quickly asleep. Lara Jean looks up at Gen and Peter. Jealous. What has she done?

*

*

*

EXT. SKI LODGE - LATER

*

All the kids stand in front of the bus. The lodge is on one side of them and the ski-rental / lift ticket station is on the other. Greg holds court with room assignments and keys.

*

*

*

GREG

School sanctioned room assignments?
I don't think so. Have at it sluts!

He throws the keys to the group who grab at them like wild animals.

LARA JEAN

(to Christine)

Where are the chaperones??

CHRISTINE

Probs at the bar already. Only the
ones who've been eye-banging all
semester in the faculty lounge ever
sign up for this thing. Don't you
remember how Broderick and Hayes
both got divorced after ski-trip
last year?

*

LARA JEAN

What? No!

CHRISTINE

Oh my god. Totes. They're like the
Brangelina of the science
department. PS - RIP Brangelina.

From the other side of the crowd, Gen is decked in expensive
ski gear. She calls out to Peter who waits in line for a lift
ticket -

*

*

*

GEN

See you on black diamonds Peter?
Last one down the slope owes the
other a hot toddy?

CHRISTINE

(to Lara Jean)

Dude. Go get your man.

LARA JEAN

Are you kidding? I can't handle a
black diamond! I'd Natasha
Richardson myself on the bunny
slopes.

*

CHRISTINE

No one gets that reference. And if
you're not gonna ski, what are you
planning on doing all weekend?

*

*

*

*

She opens her bag and we see a dozen HARLEQUIN ROMANCE
NOVELS.

LARA JEAN
I bought the set on e-bay.

CHRISTINE
This is a major backslide for you.

Lucas walks past Christine and Lara Jean.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
Lucas, can you help me convince
Lara Jean to ski with us?

LUCAS
Yeah, right. You think I'm risking
breaking a leg before the musical!
I'm Albert Peterson for god's sake!

CHRISTINE
What?

LARA JEAN
Bye Bye Birdie. Duh.

Chris is flabbergasted like, what is wrong with my friends?

CHRISTINE
You two. Enjoy one another.

She walks away toward the ski-rental station.

LARA JEAN
I brought face masks.

LUCAS
Girl. Yes.

INT. LARA JEAN AND CHRISTINE'S HOTEL ROOM -

Lucas has changed into a smoking jacket. Lara Jean is in her
nightgown. They are eating room service fries.

LUCAS
Wait. So you guys have been
pretending this whole time??

LARA JEAN
You have to PROMISE not to tell
anyone. I'm just so confused I
couldn't keep it in anymore.

LUCAS

Pssh. I don't care what the genesis was, homeboy likes you. You can tell by the way he looks at you.

LARA JEAN

How does he look at me?

LUCAS

Like you're his sexy little rubix cube - he can't figure you out but he's having fun trying.

LARA JEAN

Yeah, until he gets bored and throws me in a junk drawer next to some old cough drops and a rubber band ball.

LUCAS

What does that mean?

LARA JEAN

It means he's still OBSESSED with Gen and I'm just another stupid girl who fell for Kavinsky. It's embarrassing.

LUCAS

Every guy will also be a little bit obsessed with the first girl who got their dick wet. But - let's look at the facts, shall we? This whole fake relationship was his idea, he wouldn't let you break up with him and he begged you to come on the ski trip. You're the one who made the no kissing rule. You're the one who keeps trying to end it and you're the one who's carbo-loading with a gay man while he's probably waiting for you in the hot tub. I'd say if there's anyone who stupidly fell for someone who doesn't like them back - it's not you, it's Kavinsky.

*
*

Lara Jean looks confused. Could that be true? After a beat -

LARA JEAN

You really think he's waiting for me in the hot tub?

LUCAS

I'd bet a date with Christine Pratt
on it.

LARA JEAN

I've gotta go.

Lara Jean grabs her coat runs out.

Lucas puts on a face mask, leans back, exhales.

After a beat there's a knock on the door. Lucas answers it,
still in his face mask. Christine is there, in her ski-gear.

CHRISTINE

Lucas! You've been abducted!

LUCAS

It's a face mask, dummy.

CHRISTINE

Oh. You wanna watch Lemonade?

LUCAS

Obviously.

EXT. HOT TUB - NIGHT

Peter sits alone in the outdoor hot tub. Steam surrounds him.
Lara Jean walks out. Still in her white nightgown, but with a
jacket over it.

LARA JEAN

You all by yourself out here?

Peter shrugs. Looks away.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

So what? Now you're ignoring me?

PETER

(pissed)

You think I'm ignoring you? That's
rich.

LARA JEAN

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

PETER

Right. Because I'm just supposed to suddenly be sweet to you after you refused to sit next to me on the bus.

LARA JEAN

Wait. You're mad I didn't sit next to you on the bus? Are you kidding? Shouldn't you be thanking me that you got to sit next to who you really wanted.

PETER

You're who I really wanted to sit next to. You know. For someone who gets such good grades, you can be really dense.

(small beat)

I packed us snacks. I asked Kitty where to buy those yogurt drinks you like. I was gonna surprise you.

LARA JEAN

(still not getting it)

Really? The Korean grocery that sells those yogurts is all the way on the other side of town.

PETER

(do you get it yet?)

I know. So if I went all the way there.

(small beat)

It must be because I really like you.

LARA JEAN

(kidding)

Yeah, or you really like those yogurt drinks.

He smiles, splashes water at her.

PETER

You're impossible.

Lara Jean takes off her jacket, sits on the edge of the hot tub, dips her feet in the water.

LARA JEAN

Hey. I'm sorry I didn't sit next to you.

PETER

You can sit next to me now...

Lara Jean looks around then gets in next to him.

PETER (CONT'D)

Coming in in your nightgown, eh?

LARA JEAN

Didn't bring a suit.

PETER

There's no one like you, Covey.

LARA JEAN

You have foam on your eye brow.

She rubs her thumb along his eye brow to get the foam off. Now they're staring at one another. He kisses her. She can't help herself. She kisses him back. It's hot. But then - she stops.

*
*

PETER

What's the matter?

LARA JEAN

Nothing. Just. This is so much better than a romance novel.

*
*
*

He kisses her again. More intense this time. She's loving it. She straddles him, her nightgown billowing around them.

*
*

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - LATER

Peter walks Lara Jean to her room. They're giddy. Holding hands. They keep stopping to kiss. They get to Lara Jean and Chris's room. Peter leans her up against the door. Kisses her one last time.

*

PETER

Goodnight, Covey.

Lara Jean practically melts into the door. She watches Peter walk down the hallway then enters her room, ecstatic.

INT. LARA JEAN AND CHRISTINE'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lara Jean enters. Lucas looks up expectantly. (Christine is passed out).

*

LUCAS

Well?

LARA JEAN
(giddy)
It's real! It's really real!!!

INT. BUS - THE NEXT DAY

Lara Jean walks onto the bus. Everyone starts clapping and hooting. She sees Greg fist-bump Peter. She looks concerned, she slides in next to Peter.

LARA JEAN
Hey. You didn't tell anyone about
last night did you?

PETER
Course not. This is always how
people act with couples on the ski-
trip. I'm sleepy, be my pillow.

He rests his head on her shoulder and closes his eyes.

In the front of the bus, Emily gets on with Gen. They see Peter sleeping on Lara Jean's shoulder.

EMILY
They don't look broken-up.

GEN
Whatever. Who cares.

EMILY
But you said you were getting back
together with Peter this weekend.

GEN
I don't remember that.

EMILY
Yes, we snapped it remember. You
said -

Emily starts to take out her phone.

GEN
Shut up! Shut the fuck up!

Gen throws Emily's phone across the bus. Emily looks at it. They are both quiet and deadpan. Then -

GEN (CONT'D)
Sorry.

*
*

EMILY

Um, yeah, that's okay. It was just
a four, I need an upgrade anyway.

*
*

EXT. ADLER HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT

Lara Jean grabs her suitcase from underneath the bus. Gen
walks up to her.

GEN

(too nice)

It's so cool you came on ski trip
this year, Lara Jean. I hope you
had fun.

LARA JEAN

I did.

GEN

Also, I wanted to say, it's really
big of you to be so understanding
about my friendship with Peter.

LARA JEAN

Um. What?

GEN

Well, I mean. Lots of girls would
be weirded out by their boyfriend
sleeping in someone else's room.
But you're so trusting. I remember
that about you from middle school.

LARA JEAN

Sorry, what are you talking about?

GEN

Last night. Peter came to my room
really late. He was soaking wet. I
think he must've just gotten out of
the hot tub.

Lara Jean's eyes get wide.

GEN (CONT'D)

Don't worry. Nothing happened.

(she smiles as if to say,
don't believe that)

Ugh. Doesn't your hair always feel
so greasy after getting off a bus
for three hours.

Gen puts her hair into a ponytail with LARA JEAN'S PANDA HAIR TIE.

LARA JEAN
Where did you get that?

GEN
Oh this? Peter gave it to me. Isn't it cute? I love the pandas.

Lara Jean sees Peter walking towards her. She turns and starts walking in the opposite direction.

PETER
Hey, Lara Jean. Wait up.

*

She starts running away but he catches up with her. Grabs her shoulder. She turns.

LARA JEAN
Did you go to Gen's room last night?

Peter pauses. He doesn't know what to say.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)
Oh my god. I'm so stupid.

PETER
Calm down. You don't understand.

LARA JEAN
I understand perfectly. And just so you do too -

She pulls the **CONTRACT** out of her pocket and **TEARS IT TO PIECES.**

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)
Get it? We are OVER. In every way possible.

A group of people have started crowding around them -

PETER
(stepping towards her)
Can we talk about this privately?
Let me drive you home...

LARA JEAN
I'd rather walk. No, I'd rather drive myself than get in a car with you right now.

Lara Jean storms off. After a beat, Gen walks up to Peter.
Puts her arm around him.

GEN

Guess that's the thing with little
birds. It's so easy to ruffle their
feathers.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - FOYER - IT'S DECORATED FOR CHRISTMAS

Lara Jean walks in with her bags from the trip. She's
exhausted and depressed.

LARA JEAN

Hello?

Kitty runs out.

KITTY

Guess who came home early?!

Margot rounds the corner.

LARA JEAN

OH MY GOD.

Lara Jean practically falls on Margot hugging her.

MARGOT

(laughing)

Hi, Sis. It's nice to see you too.
Maybe we can have more than a two-
minute conversation now?

*
*
*

Lara Jean looks a little guilty but it's trumped by how happy
she is to see Margot.

*
*

INT. COVEY HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

The girls pile around the kitchen island.

*

KITTY

We want to hear everything about
Scotland!

*

LARA JEAN

Wait! We need cookies for this.

Lara Jean gets cookies from the cabinet.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

Okay what kind do you want - we've got snickerdoodles, chocolate chip, ginger snap, sugar pecan...

*

MARGOT

Wait, did you guys make all the Christmas cookies without me?

LARA JEAN

Well...we just wanted to make sure we had time to do all of them.

MARGOT

But you put up the tree without me too.

LARA JEAN

Kitty didn't want to wait.

KITTY

You didn't want to wait either, Covey.

MARGOT

When did you start calling her Covey?

KITTY

That's what Peter calls her.

MARGOT

Who the hell is Peter??

Lara Jean gives Kitty a look that says "not now".

MARGOT (CONT'D)

I thought you guys would be excited for me to come home instead you did everything fun without me and are making secret eye contact. Do you even care that I'm home? I might as well have just stayed in Scotland!

*

*

*

Margot exits in a huff.

KITTY

What's the matter with her?

LARA JEAN

Jet lag?

KITTY

More like psychosis.

LARA JEAN
Thanks for not telling her about
Peter.

KITTY
Don't think you're gonna be able to
hide it much longer.

Kitty motions to the kitchen door, where Peter is standing.

EXT. COVEY HOUSE - NIGHT

Lara Jean stands with Peter and protectively pulls her
sweater tighter around her.

PETER
Nothing happened between me and Gen
last night. She just wanted to
talk.

LARA JEAN
And you just do whatever she wants.

PETER
It's not like that. It's
complicated. Gen and I were
together for a long time. Those
feelings don't just go away.

LARA JEAN
Hey. I get it. But I'm over being
second best. Or fake best. Or
whatever this is.

PETER
You don't get it at all.
(small beat)
Last night was...

LARA JEAN
Last night was a mistake. I know
none of the physical stuff is a big
deal to you. But it is to me.

PETER
Who says it's not a big deal to me?

LARA JEAN
Everyone on the bus was high-fiving
you like you're some kind of god.
And you were eating it up.

PETER

Can we please just go inside and
talk about this? You don't
understand.

*
*

LARA JEAN

I can't invite you in. It's
Margot's first night back. Family
only.

Through the window, Peter sees Josh walk into the kitchen and
get a cookie.

PETER

Family only, huh?

LARA JEAN

That's what I said.

PETER

Than what the hell is Sanderson
doing here?!

Peter storms into the house. Lara Jean runs after him.

PETER (CONT'D)

(yelling)

This isn't about me and Gen at all!
This is about you and Josh! He's
the real reason you broke up with
me! You're still in love with this
Final Fantasy ass hat!

Margot walks into the kitchen, she's been in the next room
the whole time.

MARGOT

What is Peter Kavinsky doing in our
kitchen? And what does he mean
you're in love with Josh?

LARA JEAN

It's not what it sounds like.

JOSH

(to Peter)

I prefer Dungeons and Dragons ass
hat, actually, and if Lara Jean
broke up with you it's probably
because she realized she's too good
for you. Something the rest of us
have known all along.

PETER

That's it Sanderson. You and me.
Outside.

MARGOT

(to Lara Jean, near tears)
You ignore me all semester and now
I find out you're dating some jock
and you after my boyfriend? Who are
you?? Are you even my sister?

*

Margot runs out of the room, crying.

LARA JEAN

(to Peter)
Go home, Peter.

He pauses then -

PETER

You were never second best.

He exits. Josh turns to Lara Jean.

JOSH

(re: Margot)
I wasn't gonna tell her about the
letter.

LARA JEAN

Thanks.

Josh leaves too.

INT. LARA JEAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

She lies in bed, staring at the ceiling.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

Things couldn't possibly get any
worse.

*

Lara Jean's phone dings.

TEXT: Christine: **IS THIS YOU!!!!**

Lara Jean presses play on an Instagram video. It's a blurry
loop of her and Peter making out in the hot tub. She's
straddling him and her nightgown is billowing around them. **IT
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HAVING SEX.**

CAPTION: **GOOD GIRL GONE BAD. PETER K SWIPES LARA JEAN'S V
CARD IN THE HOT TUB ON SKI TRIP.**

Lara Jean **SCREAMS**.

The SCREAM reverberates through the house and neighborhood.

INT. COVEY HOUSE - BASEMENT

Dr. Covey and Kitty play checkers. The house shakes with Lara Jean's scream. Kitty looks at her dad.

KITTY

Women. Am I, right?

INT. MARGOT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lara Jean comes into Margot's bedroom with tears streaming down her face.

LARA JEAN

I need your help.

TIME CUT:

Margot watches the video. Lara Jean sits on the edge of her bed.

LARA JEAN

How bad is it?

MARGOT

Well, you're completely covered up and we only see your back so if they hadn't tagged you, it could be anyone. It's actually worse for Peter than for you.

LARA JEAN

It's never worse for the guy.

Lara Jean buries her face in Margot's pillow. Margot strokes her head.

MARGOT

Hey, it's okay. We'll figure it out.

LARA JEAN

You're only being nice now because I accidentally made a sex tape and you feel bad for me.

MARGOT

I do feel bad for you but I also don't understand why you didn't just tell me all of this was going on in the first place. So what if you liked Josh in middle school? When I heard what Peter said, I thought you were trying to like date him now or something. Like that's why you wouldn't talk to me while I've been away.

*

LARA JEAN

How could you think I would do that to you? I'm your sister.

MARGOT

But 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 everyone and I knew I couldn't lie to you.

MARGOT

(starting to cry)
But I thought you didn't need me anymore!

LARA JEAN

(also starting to cry)
Are you kidding? I need you so much! Don't you see what happened to me without you? I made a sex tape! And I've never even had sex!

MARGOT

I love you and I missed you so much.

LARA JEAN

No. I love you and I missed you so much.

Margot and Lara Jean are both crying and hugging each other. Kitty stands in the doorway, she's also crying. Margot and Lara Jean look over at her.

*

MARGOT

Why are you crying?

*

KITTY

Because I love you guys too.

LARA JEAN

Come here.

Kitty gets into their group hug.

MARGOT

Let's make a pact. No more secrets
between the Covey girls.

*

Kitty lets out a **HUGE WAIL**.

LARA JEAN

Kitty. That's a little over the top
for just feeling the love.

KITTY

(sobbing)

I have a secret too!!!

(between sobs)

I sent the letters.

Lara Jean's eyes get wide. SHE WHAT????

LARA JEAN

(screaming)

I'm gonna KILL YOU!!!

Lara Jean pounces on Kitty. Margot tears them off of one-
another.

MARGOT

Oh my god. Lara Jean. Stop! She's
only nine.

LARA JEAN

You're gonna die!!!!

KITTY

You just seemed so lonely! And I
could tell Peter liked you and I
knew you wouldn't do anything about
it! It was for your own good!

LARA JEAN

Then why did you send ALL of them?

KITTY

I figured five chances at a
boyfriend was better odds.

LARA JEAN

But JOSH???

KITTY

I missed having him come over for dinner.

MARGOT

(to Lara Jean)

Her logic is off but her heart was
in the right place.

LARA JEAN

Her ass is gonna be in wrong place.

MARGOT

Before you kill our sister. Can I ask you something.

(small beat)

If you really, truly never wanted the letters to be sent. Why did you address them?

Beat. Lara Jean has to really think about them.

LARA JEAN

(sadly)

It's not like I added a stamp.

MARGOT

Can you admit that maybe, there was a part of you. Who doesn't want everything in your life to be a fantasy?

LARA JEAN

(still crying)

Why are you so smart It's so annoying!

MARGOT

Now look, if I forgive you for writing my boyfriend a love letter, do you think you can forgive Kitty for sending it?

LARA JEAN

I feel like I'm getting the shit
end of this deal.

MARGOT

Mommy would want you to forgive her.

LARA JEAN

Way to play the dead mom card.

(to Kitty)

(MORE)

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

I forgive you, but you owe me braid crowns whenever I want them all year.

KITTY

Thank god. I was really hoping to make it to double digits.

*

INT. COVEY HOUSE - CHRISTMAS MORNING

*

Lara Jean, Margot, Kitty and Dr. Covey open gifts.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

It was a weird Christmas knowing my hot tub escapades had become the "One Night in Paris" of Adler High.

INT. MARGOT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Margot types on Lara Jean's phone.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

But of course, Margot knew exactly what to do and anonymously e-mailed Instagram to have them take the video taken down under child pornography laws. I couldn't believe I'd inadvertently dabbled in porn before I'd even lost my virginity. But it'd been a strange year all around.

*

INT. MOVIE THEATER - CONCESSIONS

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

I avoided Peter over break.

Lara Jean stands in line for popcorn. She looks down at her phone. Peter is calling. She presses IGNORE.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

And things were largely back to the way they were before this fall even happened.

Margot and Josh walk up to Lara Jean.

JOSH

Popcorn and Sour Patch kids?

MARGOT

Popcorn and Raisinettes! Lara Jean,
your vote decides it -

But she's still looking at her phone where we see that she
has five (5) missed called from Peter.

LARA JEAN

Sure, guys. Cherry Icees are fine
with me.

Josh and Margot give each other a look. Margot puts her hand
on Lara Jean's arm.

MARGOT

Why don't you just talk to him?

Lara Jean brushes her off.

LARA JEAN

I don't know what you're talking
about.

INT. LARA JEAN'S BEDROOM - NEW YEAR'S EVE

Lara Jean ORGANIZES HER SOCK DRAWER. She opens Instagram. *
Sees photos of a crazy party at Greg's: Peter's there. Gen is *
there. She looks down at her SOCK DRAWER, frowns. Dr. Covey *
walks by her room -

DR. COVEY

No parties tonight?

LARA JEAN

I'd been neglecting my sock drawer. *
It was really unorganized. *

DR. COVEY

Honey, why don't you just talk to
him?

LARA JEAN

I don't know who you mean.

DR. COVEY

Wanna come watch the ball drop with
me and Kitty at least? *

LARA JEAN

No thanks, can you just close the
door?

He does. She opens her phone back up and scrolls through photos of her and Peter. She sighs. She's about to text him - HAPPY NEW YEAR then stops herself. Deletes the text.

INT. ADLER HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAYS - DAY

Lara Jean walks down the hall with Chris and Lucas.

LUCAS

No one's mentioned the video?

CHRISTINE

If they do, I'll kick their ass.

LARA JEAN

I think it's blown over actually.
It's a New Year and I'm officially
back to being invisible.

Jus then, they turn the corner see that STILLS FROM THE VIDEO
are taped over everyone's lockers.

On Lara Jean's own locker "IT'S ALWAYS THE ONES YOU NEVER
EXPECT" is written in spray paint.

Tears start to well in Lara Jean's eyes. Chris and Lucas
quickly tear down as many of the photos as they can.

LUCAS

Just try and ignore it.

From behind she hears TWO GUYS start making sex noises.

GUY #1

Oh yeah, Peter. Give it to me
harder!

Tears spill from Lara Jean's cheeks as she runs down the
hallway towards the bathroom, not looking where she's going,
she runs right into Peter.

PETER

Lara Jean. What's wrong?

LARA JEAN

You didn't even tell anyone it
wasn't true! You just let everyone
think we had sex in that hot tub
when you know that we didn't.
You're probably happy that video
was leaked.

She pushes past him. He looks down the hallway and sees everyone looking at him. Then, he sees the posters. *

Christine and Lucas look at him with disgust. Peter addresses the whole hallway. *

PETER

Hey! Everybody listen up. Nothing happened in that hot tub. And even if it did, which it didn't. It'd be none of your damn business. If I hear anyone slut shame Lara Jean or say anything about that video ever again, I'll kick all of your asses. Do you understand? *

The whole hallway goes quiet. *

CHRISTINE

(sarcastic)

Nice job, Kavinsky. That really de-escalated the situation. *

Peter walks up to Lara Jean with sorry eyes... *

PETER

(to Lara Jean)

I really am sorry. For everything. *

(small beat)

If I knew who put that video up... *

Lara Jean stares at her locker: IT'S ALWAYS THE ONES YOU DON'T EXPECT. *

LARA JEAN

(realizing)

I know who put it up. And thanks, but this is a fight I have to fight myself. *

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM - SAME *

Gen washes her hands at the sink. Lara Jean walks right up to her.

GEN

Um. Hi? Personal space, much?

LARA JEAN

I know you posted that video.

GEN

It wasn't me. But just so you know -
if you're gonna have sex in a
public place, you've gotta deal
with the consequences.

*

LARA JEAN

You know, it would be bad enough if
a guy did this. But knowing that
another girl did it, is truly
despicable.

GEN

Like I said, I didn't do it. But
I'm glad someone did. Because it
finally shows everyone who you
really are.

*

LARA JEAN

What are you talking about?

GEN

High school is just a bunch of
people wearing masks, right? People
pretend to be something they're not
for attention or to survive or
whatever. Emily's not as dumb as
she pretends to be. Peter's not as
confidant as he pretends to be. I'm
not as tough as I pretend to be.
And you, Lara Jean Covey, are not
as innocent as you pretend to be.

LARA JEAN

Tough? That's how you'd describe
yourself? I think most people would
have another word for it and it
rhymes with Mitch.

GEN

That's exactly what I'm talking
about! You want everyone to think
you're so sweet. But you're
actually the word that rhymes with
pitch because you're the one who
KISSED THE BOY I LIKED!

LARA JEAN

You were broken up!! You don't own
him.

GEN

No! Before. Before we even dated.

QUICK FLASH: 2011. Lara Jean spins the bottle, it lands on Peter.

LARA JEAN

Wait. 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!

Gen storms out of the bathroom, very upset.

LARA JEAN (V.O.)

Things I know from that conversation: #1: Gen 100% posted that video. #2: She is most definitely not as tough as she pretends to be. #3: Is it possible that the reason Gen and I stopped being friends is because she was jealous of me?

*

A teacher walks out of one of the stalls where she's been peeing.

TEACHER

Why didn't you guys just say bitch?

INT. COVEY HOUSE - MARGOT'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Lara Jean helps Margot pack.

LARA JEAN

I can't believe you're leaving again tomorrow.

(small beat)

Can I ask you something?

MARGOT

Of course.

LARA JEAN

Did you stop loving Josh when you broke up with him?

MARGOT

(thinking about it)

I guess I'll always love Josh a little bit. But at some point the love changed. I outgrew him, I guess. Does that make sense?

*

Lara Jean is quiet.

MARGOT (CONT'D)

Why? Do you think you still might...have feelings for Peter?

*

Lara Jean gulps and nods, holding back tears.

*

MARGOT (CONT'D)

You have to talk to him, LJ. No more contracts. No more games. Just honestly tell him how you feel.

*

LARA JEAN

I can't.

MARGOT

Why not?

LARA JEAN

Because if it wasn't real, then I didn't really lose anyone. I can tell myself it didn't matter. But if I say it's real and he still doesn't want me...

*

*

She wipes away a tear. Margot puts her hand on her shoulder.

MARGOT

Then at least you'll know.

*

*

LARA JEAN

Anyway, I'm tired of writing love letters. For once it'd be nice to be the person who receives one.

Kitty comes in. Her hands are behind her back.

KITTY

(to Lara Jean)

I have something for you. Call it a belated Christmas gift.

Kitty takes the **TEAL HAT BOX** from behind her back. It's filled with **ALL THE NOTES** Peter sent Lara Jean this year.

KITTY (CONT'D)

I just thought...these were
something you should save.

Lara Jean leafs through them. Some are innocuous. "Wanna get smoothies after school? My treat." And some are more special: "You looked so pretty today". Margot picks one up and reads it aloud.

MARGOT

(reading)

Thanks for coming to the game on
Friday. I always play better when I
know you're there.

KITTY

(reading)

Everyone was so impressed by your
presentation in Lit. But especially
me. Love having a smarty-pants GF.

Lara Jean picks one up.

LARA JEAN

(reading)

It's cool how we can talk to each
other about the real stuff.

She looks up. She really misses him.

MARGOT

Still think you've never gotten a
love letter?

LARA JEAN

But what can I do? I messed it all
up. He probably hates me now.

MARGOT

I hate to be a nag...

KITTY

No you don't.

MARGOT

(to Lara Jean)

But maybe you should talk to him.
(small beat)
In person.

LARA JEAN

Will you drive me?

MARGOT

No.

INSPIRATION MUSIC IN:

INT. COVEY HOUSE - FOYER - SAME

Lara Jean stares down the CAR KEYS hanging on a hook.

She takes a deep breath and grabs them.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Inside the car it feels like Lara Jean is going a hundred miles an hour. Music blasts. She's sweating.

Outside the car, music stops, we see she's actually going below the speed limit. The car inches along.

But it's all about how it feels! So - music back in! Inside, she's flying. She truly is a terrible driver. But she's doing it.

EXT. PETER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Lara Jean pulls up in front of Peter's house. She stops the car.

MUSIC OUT.

INT. LARA JEAN'S CAR - SAME

Lara Jean scrawls something onto a piece of paper.

EXT. PETER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Lara Jean gets out of her car. She hesitantly walks to Peter's door. Knocks. He answers, looks surprised to see her.

PETER

Hi.

LARA JEAN

Hi.

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

I have to tell you something.

PETER

Okay.

LARA JEAN

I'm driving again. Just thought
you'd want to know. Okay, Bye.

She starts to walk away, shaking her head. He calls after her- *

PETER

Hey! What's that paper in your
hand?

LARA JEAN

(thinking fast)

My car insurance. In case you
wanted proof of the driving thing.

PETER

So lemme me see how good your rate
is. Maybe I'll switch.

He grabs for the letter. He starts to open it. Then gives it
back to her. *

PETER (CONT'D)

Actually, no. *

LARA JEAN

What do you mean? *

PETER

If you want me to have this. You
have to give it to me yourself. *

Beat. She makes a decision. *

LARA JEAN

Close your eyes. *

He looks at her skeptically. *

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

Just do it. *

She opens the letter, starts to read. Her voice is shaky at
first, but grows more powerful as she goes. *

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

Dear Peter, I need you to know,
even if you knowing is the only
thing that comes out of it. Even if
we never talk again.

(MORE) *

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

Even if you get back together with Gen tomorrow. I need you to know that I like you. And the reason I broke up with you is because I was scared that I liked you too much. And you didn't feel the same. And also. Because I thought you told everyone we had sex. And because you went to Gen's room after we had that moment, that really was an amazing moment, despite being the catalyst for that video. Which was terrible but I'm guess I'm trying to say that even with the video. Even with the Gen stuff. Even if I end up losing you. I wouldn't give up the moment. Because it was real.

*

*

*

*

*

*

Beat. He's staring at her.

*

LARA JEAN (CONT'D)

Well. What do you think?

*

PETER

The writing seems rushed. Lots of run-ons. Format wise, not your best work.

*

She looks heartbroken.

PETER (CONT'D)

But the content...was awesome.

He smiles but she's still unsure.

*

LARA JEAN

Well, yeah. That's what I needed to say and I said it so I guess I should go now.

PETER

Hey, wait. Can I say something now?
(small beat)

*

*

I went to Gen's room that night to tell her things were over for good.

LARA JEAN

Seems like weird timing -

PETER

Stop. My turn. I went to Gen's room that night to tell her things were over for good because...

He stops. He's scared. She looks at him. What is Peter Kavinsky so scared of?

PETER (CONT'D)
...because I love you.

*

She's shocked.

LARA JEAN
Love?

PETER
Yeah. Love.

Before she knows what she's doing she's kissing him. He's kissing her back. It's hot. But then she stops.

LARA JEAN
Wait. How do we do this?

PETER
How do we do what?

LARA JEAN
How do we have a contract for a
real relationship?

*

PETER
We can't.
(small beat, smiles)
We just have to trust it.

She smiles. They kiss again.

*

THE END.