

TO ALL THE BOYS I'VE LOVED BEFORE



Young Adult

By Jenny Han

ISBN: 978-1-4424-2672-6



Book Summary:

A sixteen-year-old girl pretends to have feelings for a young man while hiding feelings for another young man, until circumstances change.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains explicit sexual activities; profanity; mild violence; alcohol use by minors; and alternate sexualities.

3 / 5

Minor Restricted
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
16	<p>MY OLDEST FRIEND, CHRIS, SMOKES; she hooks up with boys she doesn't know hardly at all; and she's been suspended twice.</p> <p>...In sixth grade Chris liked stationery and sleepovers and staying up all night watching John Hughes movies, just like me. But by eighth grade she was sneaking out after my dad fell asleep to meet boys she met at the mall. They'd drop her back off before it got light outside. I'd stay up until she came back, terrified she wouldn't make it home before my dad woke up. She always made it back in time though.</p>
18	<p>"In fact, I think this is good for you. It's about time you did your own thing and stopped just listening to whatever Queen Margot says. This is your junior year, beotch. This is when it's supposed to get good. French some guys, live a little, you know?"</p>
38	<p>He was my first kiss. It's so strange to think of it now. It feels like forever ago, but really it was just four years.</p>
47	<p>Nigel is unbuttoning Cressida's blouse and she's wondering when the sleeping pill she slipped in his Merlot will kick in, while simultaneously hoping it won't kick in too soon, because Nigel is actually quite a good kisser.</p> <p>Josh reaches down and tries to get a closer look at my book. I slap his hand away, but not before he reads out loud, "Cressida's heart raced as Nigel moved his hand along her stockinged thigh."</p>
49	<p>Chris was pretty wild our freshman year. She went to every party, got drunk, hooked up with older boys. That year a junior guy from the lacrosse team told everyone that Chris had sex with him in the boys' locker room, and it wasn't even true.</p> <p>...I thought it was a really nice thing Genevieve did for Chris, but Chris insisted that Gen had only done it so people wouldn't think she was related to a slut.</p>
74	<p>Then Peter Kavinsky leaned right in and kissed me, and I was stunned.</p>
87	<p>I just kiss him. My first thought is: I have muscle memory of his lips.</p> <p>My second thought is: I hope Josh is watching. He has to be watching or it's all for nothing.</p> <p>My heart is beating so fast I forget to be afraid of doing it wrong. Because for about three seconds, he's kissing me back. Peter Kavinsky, the boy of every girl's dreams, is kissing me back.</p>
146	<p>"He's gay," Peter says.</p> <p>"He's not gay!"</p> <p>"Dude, quit dreaming. The kid is gay. He wore an ascot to school yesterday."</p> <p>"I'm sure he was wearing it ironically. Besides, wearing an ascot doesn't make someone gay." I give him a look like Wow, so homophobic.</p> <p>"Hey, don't give me that look," he objects. "My favorite uncle's gay as hell. I bet you fifty bucks that if I showed my uncle Eddie a picture of Lucas, he'd confirm it in half a second."</p>
155	<p>"You know I'm gay, right?"</p>
159	<p>"Seriously? Not even over-the-bra action? A quick swipe across your chest?"</p> <p>"No! I told you, me and my sister aren't like that."</p> <p>Chris snorts. "Are you joking me? Of course Margot and Josh have had sex. Quit being so naive, Lara Jean."</p> <p>...Chris rolls her eyes. "Fine. But there's no way they haven't boned."</p> <p>...I calmly say, "Can you please stop talking about my sister and Josh having sex. You know I don't like it."</p>

Page	Content
161	<p>“DO YOU THINK IF A guy and a girl have been dating for a long time, they’ve automatically had sex?”</p> <p>...“Freshman year she got wasted on Four Loko and she climbed up on Tyler Boylan’s roof and did a striptease.”</p>
181	<p>You broke up with me because we had sex and you were scared of getting close to me. I stop reading.</p> <p>I can’t believe it. Chris was right and I was wrong. Margot and Josh did have sex.</p>
186	<p>I come back to find Peter sitting in a wingback leather armchair, drinking a beer and talking to Gabe.</p>
219	<p>Is it just the amount of time they’ve been together? Is it the sex?</p>
229	<p>Every guy in the auditorium goes wild when she goes onstage for best junior costume. “What a ho,” Chris says. She sounds almost wistful.</p>
245	<p>Maybe she’s getting ready to go out to the pub with her hallmates. Margot says pubs are really big over there; they have what they call pub crawls, where they go from pub to pub and drink and drink. Margot’s not some big drinker, I’ve never even seen her drunk. I hope she’s learned how to by now.</p>
256	<p>“Then just in case,” Peter says, and he leans his head out and kisses me on the lips, open-mouthed and sure.</p> <p>I’m stunned.</p> <p>When he pulls away, Peter’s smiling. “Night, Lara Jean.”</p> <p>He drives off into the night and I’m still standing there with my fingers to my lips. Peter Kavinsky just kissed me. He kissed me, and I liked it. I’m pretty sure I liked it. I’m pretty sure I like him.</p>
259	<p>“You know everybody hooks up on the ski trip, right? It’s like a school-sanctioned booty call.”</p> <p>“What?”</p> <p>“That’s where I lost my V freshman year.”</p> <p>“I thought you lost it in the woods near your house.”</p> <p>“Oh yeah. Whatever, the point is, I had sex on the ski trip.”</p> <p>“There are chaperones,” I say worriedly. “How can people just have sex with chaperones around?”</p> <p>“Chaperones go to sleep early because they’re old,” Chris says. “People just sneak out. Plus there’s a hot tub. Did you know that there’s a hot tub?”</p> <p>...“The year I went, people were skinny-dipping.”</p> <p>My eyes bug out. Skinny-dipping! “People were nude?”</p> <p>“Well, the girls took their tops off. Just be prepared.”</p> <p>...“Last year I heard Mr. Dunham got in the hot tub with students and it was weird.”</p> <p>“This sounds like the Wild West,” I mutter.</p> <p>“More like Girls Gone Wild.”</p>
260	<p>“What do you mean by decent? Decent like he doesn’t care that much about sex?”</p> <p>“Oh, God, no. He and Gen were in constant heat for each other. She’s been on the pill longer than I have. Too bad everyone in my family thinks she’s this angel.”</p> <p>...“What a fake. I should send an anonymous letter to our grandma... Not that I really would. I’m no rat, unlike her. Remember that time she told our grandma I was going to school drunk?”</p>

Page	Content
277	<p>And then he jerks his head toward mine, and he kisses me. On the lips. His eyes are closed, mine are wide open. And then mine close too, and for a second, just for a second, I kiss him back. Then I break away.</p> <p>...Josh just kissed me.</p>
279	<p>He kissed me.</p>
280	<p>“And then what? He kissed you in front of Kitty?”</p>
283	<p>Because he’s right there for the taking: I could kiss him again; I could make him mine.</p>
288	<p>In eighth grade I kissed John McClaren at a party. It wasn’t a romantic kiss. It was a barely anything kiss. We were playing spin the bottle, and when it was his turn, I held my breath and prayed the bottle would land on me. And it did!</p> <p>...John and I crawled into the center and we did this very quick chicken peck, and everybody groaned, and his face was red.</p>
303	<p>Worried, I whisper, “You didn’t bring any alcohol, did you? They’re checking bags.”</p> <p>“Don’t worry about me. I’m covered.”</p> <p>When I give her a dubious look, she whispers back, “Shampoo bottle filled with tequila at the bottom of my bag.”</p> <p>“I hope you washed it out really well! You could get sick!” I’m envisioning Chris and company trying to take shots of bubbly tequila and then having to go to the hospital to get their stomachs pumped.</p>
315	<p>I bend my head down and press my lips against his, and I feel his jolt of surprise. And then he’s kissing me back, open-mouthed, soft-lipped kissing-me-back, and at first I’m nervous, but then he puts his hand on the back of my head, and he strokes my hair in a reassuring way, and I’m not so nervous anymore. It’s a good thing I’m sitting down on this ledge, because I am weak in the knees.</p> <p>...I never knew kissing could be this good.</p> <p>My arms are at my sides so the jets won’t make my skirt fly up. Peter’s holding my face in his hands, kissing me. “Are you okay?” he whispers. His voice is different: it’s ragged and urgent and vulnerable somehow.</p> <p>...I lean into him and kiss him. He starts to run his fingers through my hair, and it feels so nice I can’t think straight. It’s better than getting my hair washed at the salon. I move my hands down his back and along his spine, and he shivers and pulls me closer. A boy’s back feels so different than a girl’s back—more muscular, more solid somehow.</p> <p>In between kisses he says, “It’s past curfew. We should go back inside.”</p> <p>“I don’t want to,” I say. All I want is to stay and be here, with Peter, in this moment.</p>
319	<p>“You kissed Peter that day at my house in seventh grade. You knew I liked him, but you kissed him anyway.”</p>
320	<p>“I’m talking about how you and Peter had full-on sex in the hot tub last night.”</p> <p>...“But—but we didn’t—”</p> <p>“I’m sorry, but I think it’s absolutely disgusting. I mean, sex in a hot tub—a public hot tub—is just...”</p> <p>...“All we did was kiss. I don’t know why people would even say that.”</p> <p>...“All the guys think he’s a god ’cause he got sweet little Lara Jean Covey to give it up in the hot tub. Just so you know, the only reason Peter even dated you was to make me jealous. His ego couldn’t take the fact that I dumped him for an older guy. He was using you. If he got free sex out of it, all the better. But he still came running whenever I called.</p>

Page	Content
	That's because he loves me. He will never love another girl as much as he loves me." ..."But don't worry. Now that you're a slut, I'm sure you'll have plenty of guys who'll want to date you. For a night."
322	Dully I say, "What did you hear? That Peter and I had sex in the hot tub last night?" ..."We didn't have sex. Who told you that?" ...In a quiet voice I say, "Everybody's saying how we had sex in the tub."
336	"Did you? Did you tell them that all we did was kiss and that's all we've ever done?" Peter hesitates, and I go on. "Or did you say, 'Guys, we didn't have sex in the hot tub,' wink wink, nudge nudge."
342	"You'd think I would be better at this since I'm a health professional. I'll just say that I think you're too young to be having sex, Lara Jean. I don't think you're ready yet." ..."Daddy, we didn't have sex."
343	"I don't need an appointment, because I'm not doing anything! I didn't have sex! Not in the hot tub or anyplace. Somebody made the whole thing up. You have to believe me." ..."I'm sorry." My dad puts his arms around me. "I'm sorry. I do believe you. If you tell me you're not having sex, you're not having sex. I just don't want you to grow up too fast. When I look at you, you're still as young as Kitty to me. You're my little girl, Lara Jean."
344	"No, you definitely don't know me anymore, if you think for one second that I would have sex on a school trip! In a hot tub, in plain view of anybody who might happen to walk by? You must not know me at all!" ..."Just because you had sex with Josh, that doesn't mean I'm going to have sex with Peter."
345	"How did you know Josh and I had sex, Lara Jean? Did he tell you that himself while you two were going behind my back?"
346	"Josh and I only kissed one time. Once. And it was a huge mistake, and I didn't even want to do it in the first place! You're the one he loves, not me."

Profanity	Count
Ass	10
Bitch	2
Dick	1
Fuck	2
Piss	4
Shit	13