

Lorelai

No, you don't get it. I need it to be over. I need it to be over because I can't take this anymore. Yes, I love Luke, and, yes, I wanted to marry Luke. But I didn't want a life separate from Luke, and that's all he could give me. I don't want that. If I'm gonna be with Luke, I want to be with Luke, and he didn't get it, and I waited. I mean, god, I waited. It's like Luke is driving a car, okay, and I just want to be in the passenger's seat. But he's locked the door, and and so I have to hold onto the bumper, you know? I'm not even asking him to open the door for me. Just leave it unlocked and say, "come in." But no, he didn't do that, so I'm hanging onto the bumper, and life goes on, and the car goes on, and I get really badly bruised and hitting potholes. And it hurts. I mean, it hurts. So yesterday I had to let go of the bumper because it hurts too much. It hurts too much

Jess

I came to see you. And I thought maybe I could crash here for a little while. Just a little while. I don't need my own room or anything. I can just sleep on the couch. It wouldn't be for long. You know what, say no if you want. Why not? Why not? Why not? Well, I'd ask "why not" but it doesn't seem to be getting me anywhere. That's not why – Raise me? I'm eighteen! I'm raised. I can vote, I can be drafted. It's a little late to throw me a Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle birthday party. I don't need a daddy. I just need a place to crash. A month. Just let me stay a month. You have nothing? I have nothing! I have no place to go. I can't stay at Luke's, I can't stay in Stars Hollow. My mother is a wackjob. I mean, you're saying you're this loser and what, you don't wanna take me off this terrific path I'm headed down right now? I'm not graduating high school. I don't know what I'm gonna do with the rest of my life, but something's telling me I better find out soon or I'm gonna be that guy out there on the boardwalk selling the hemp hats. Well? Thank you, Jimmy. Fine, we'll see. I totally understand.

Lorelai

Hi mom, do you have a sec to chat? Super. I just wanted to see how you were, that's all. You are? Oh good, good. I'm glad that you're fine. I, however, am not fine. Actually Mom, no. We can't do this in the morning. We really need to do this right now. No, I'm not drunk. I'm confused. About you. Well, so many things. I mean, for example, why can't you keep a maid in this house? I mean, there must've been a thousand women who've gone through here in the thirty-two years that I've been alive, and not one of them could stick it out. These are women from countries that have dictatorships and civil wars and death squads and all of that they survived, but five minutes working for Emily Gilmore, and people are begging for Castro. And why is it that when your only daughter tells you that she is getting married, you can't muster up even a little enthusiasm? Even a little fake enthusiasm. Why don't you pretend that you care? I mean, this is the biggest thing to happen to me possibly for the rest of my life, and you dismissed it like I said, 'Hey, I'm thinking of getting a Honda, what do you think?' Why don't you care? Why have you never cared? No matter what has happened to me my entire life, you've never been happy for me, and that hurts, Mom, it really hurts! Do you know how it felt for me to tell you that I was getting married and to have you just brush it off like that? Do you know?

Max

It's kind of a bad time, I'm real busy. I'm not avoiding you. What, I can't be busy? No, it's descriptive of my current state. These essays are due back tomorrow, I'm way behind on my reading, so I'm eating my day-old vending machine at my desk in my futile attempt to try and catch up. Wait, wait, wait. Ten feet. That's a safe distance for us, and the more furniture in between, the better. I'm not worried about you, I'm worried about me. I mean, there are people still walking the halls and this is my workplace and I can't be held responsible for what I do around you. I mean, you are like a - like a - like a mythological creature that casts some kind of spell on me and makes me act stupid. I'm not stupid. I don't act stupid with anyone else. Uh, we're too close again. Well, it's a little bigger than a basketball player. Just keep a really big basketball player between us. There are other

complications with this whole thing, you know. Just thought I'd tell you. I was seeing someone in California. There, I said it. That doesn't bother you? Well, I would probably still be seeing Diane if I hadn't moved back here. That's something to think about. Yes. No. Ugh! You know, I thought we were both going to just pretend to ignore the kiss. Wasn't that the deal? You had your shot, okay? You had the ring and you said no. Well, what is this, now, right here? Well, us needs to stay apart. I thought I was over you. I thought it was safe to come back here, but no, not the deal. I just, I think we should stay apart and never see each other ever again.

Lorelai

I know. Look, I didn't come here to make up, or to try to get you to forgive me, or talk. I wouldn't even have come here at all but I had a really crappy night and I really, really need a cup of coffee. Just pretend I'm not me. I'm Mimi, a new customer. I've never been in here before. I was just walking down the street and I spotted this place. 'Ooh, hey, nice place.' And I came in. Now Mimi is going to pour herself a cup of coffee and sit over here way far away from you, and she promises, just as soon as she's done, she will rinse out her own cup and leave. This is the second time I let myself do this. Think I finally found it. Love, comfort, safety. I mean, first with Max, which of course, I screwed up, and then with Christopher, which of course, all the elements of the universe got together to screw up. I always thought if he could just get it together, grow up – maybe we could do it. Maybe we could really be a family, in the stupid, traditional 'Dan Quayle, golden retriever, grow old together, wear matching jogging suits' kind of way. And then he did get it together – he became that guy... and he gets to be that guy with her. Chris is gonna have a baby with his girlfriend. He's gonna marry her...and he's gonna be there for her while she's pregnant and he's gonna be there with her while her child grows up, and he's gonna be there for her while she does... whatever it is she does. And I am in exactly the same place that I was in before. No, it's not so bad. I'm lucky, I know. I just...I feel like I'm never gonna have it...the whole package, you know? That person, that couple life, and I swear, I hate admitting it because I fancy myself Wonder Woman, but...I really want it – the whole package. How do you know? How do you know

Luke: I don't want a wood burning fireplace, but if I take an apartment with a wood-burning fireplace, even though I could give a rat's ass about a wood-burning fireplace, I have to pay an extra \$200 a month for the wood-burning fireplace. And three of the places make you put down a \$500 deposit if you have a dog. Can you believe this?

Lorelai: **"You don't have a dog."**

Luke: **"I know, but it's wrong!"**

Lorelai: **"What else?"**

Luke: "Parking! How can people ask a monthly fee for a parking space? I mean, they're making money off your rent, off your utilities, when you use their coin-operated washer and dryer! That's cash, directly in their pocket. And by the way, it's not even that good of a parking space — it's out in the open under one of those trees that drops the sap on your car that eats away your paint. And who is going to pay for my car, huh? Where's my \$500 paint-killing-tree-sap deposit!?"

Rory

Headmaster Charleston, faculty members, fellow students, family and friends, welcome. We never thought this day would come. We prayed for its quick delivery, crossed days off our calendars, counted hours, minutes and seconds and now that it's here, I'm sorry it is, because it means leaving friends who inspire me and teachers

who've been my mentors, so many people who've shaped my life, and my fellow students lives impermeably and forever.

*I live in two worlds. **One is a world of books. I've been a resident of Faulkner's Yoknapatawpha County, hunted the white whale aboard the Pequod, fought alongside Napoleon, sailed a raft with Huck and Jim, committed absurdities with Ignatius J. Reilly, rode a sad train with Anna Karenina and strolled down Swann's Way.**It's a rewarding world, but my second one is by far superior. My second one is populated with characters slightly less eccentric, but supremely real, made of flesh and bone, full of love, who are my ultimate inspiration for everything. Richard and Emily Gilmore are kind, decent, unfailingly generous people. They are my twin pillars, without whom I could not stand. I am proud to be their grandchild. But my ultimate inspiration comes from my best friend, the dazzling woman from whom I received my name and my life's blood, Lorelai Gilmore. **My mother never gave me any idea that I couldn't do whatever I wanted to do or be whomever I wanted to be. She filled our house with love and fun and books and music, unflagging in her efforts to give me role models from Jane Austen to Eudora Welty to Patti Smith.** As she guided me through these incredible eighteen years, I don't know if she ever realized that the person I most wanted to be was her. Thank you, Mom: you are my guidepost for everything."*

