"| Felt It"

[Gwen's House - Joey goes to look for Pacey and she finds him outside sitting on some picnic chairs.]

Joey: Are you okay?

Pacey: Not so much, no.

Joey: Well, what's wrong?

Pacey: Well, it's the history. I mean, how can a guy compete when the two of you have your own karaoke routine?

Joey: Pacey, you're not suppose to compete. We're suppose to have our own hist... I didn't mean that.

Pacey: Well, what did you mean??

Joey: I don't know anymore, Pacey.

Pacey: You know this little arrangement we got going between us?

Joey: Yes?

Pacey: Well, it sucks! It sucks up one side and down the other. It's uncomfortable, it's weird, and I hate every single second of it.

Joey: Weird?

Pacey: Yes!

Joey: Then why did you come here, Pacey?

Pacey: (he stands up) You know, for a bright girl, you can be really silly sometimes. Why do you think I came here? I came here to be with you! It's as simple as that. When you like somebody, proximity is a good thing, regardless of how they feel about you. Or don't as the case may be. (he walks past her to go back in the house.)

Joey: I felt it. (Pacey stops and looks at her.)

Pacey: What?

Joey: This morning. Your arm brushed up against me in bed

and... I felt it.

Pacey: How did it feel?

Joey: It made me feel alive.

Pacey: Okay... Joey, I am going to kiss you now.

Joey: You can't.

Pacey: Jo, you can't say something like that and expect me not to kiss you. So that's exactly what I'm going to do. I'm going to kiss you, in about 10 seconds. And if you don't want me to kiss you, well then if you don't want me to, I guess you're just gonna have to stop me. (he moves closer to her.) 10. (he takes her face in his hands and kisses her).