



APPENDIX

APPENDIX I
SEQUENCE OF EVENTS
Hardin Scott: After Novel

No	Main Event	Sub Event	Page
1.	Unconscious Motives	<p>a “Who do you love the most in the world?” Why would I ask him that? I want to know more specific things, like why is he a jerk? Why is he in America? He looks at me suspiciously, as if he is confused by my question.</p> <p>“Myself,” he answers, and goes back underwater for a few seconds. He pops back up and I shake my head.</p> <p>“That can’t be true,” I say in challenge. I know he is arrogant but he has to love someone . . . anyone?</p> <p>“What about your parents?” I ask and immediately regret it. His face twists and his eyes lose the softness I was becoming fond of.</p> <p>“Do not speak of my parents again, got it?”</p>	92-93
		<p>b ” You don’t know him; he doesn’t give a shit about me. Do you know how many times I have talked to him in the last year? Maybe ten! All he cares about is his big house, his new soon-to-be wife, and his new, perfect son.” Hardin slurs and takes another drink. I stay quiet while he continues.</p> <p>“You should see the dump that my mum lives in England. She says she likes it there, but I know she doesn’t. It’s smaller than my dad’s bedroom here! My mum practically forced me to come here for university, to be closer to him—and we see how that worked out!”.</p>	115

		c	<p>” Hardin stares straight out onto the street for a few seconds and then sighs, deflating some of the tension. “Tessa, I don’t want to go. I don’t want to sit around with my dad’s perfect family. I avoid them for a reason”</p>	189
		d	<p>” Hardin isn’t as bad as he seems,” she tells me, though it feels sort of like she’s reminding herself. “He’s just hurt.</p>	204
		e	<p>” Hardin and I both lie back on the bed, eyes on the ceiling as I ask him at least a hundred questions. He talks about the place he grew up, Hampstead, and how nice it was living there. He talks about the scar on his knee from the first time he learned to ride a bike with no training wheels, and how his mother passed out from the blood. His father was at the bar that day—all day long—so his mother was the one who taught him. He tells me about grade school and how he spent most of his time reading. He was never very social, and as he got older, his dad drank more and more and his parents fought more and more. He tells me about how he got kicked out of secondary school for fighting but his mother begged them to let him back. He began getting tattoos at sixteen; his friend would do them in his basement. His first tattoo was a star, and once he got one he wanted more and more. He tells me he doesn’t have a specific reason why he hasn’t tattooed his back; he just hasn’t gotten around to it yet. He hates birds, despite the two inked above his collarbones, and loves classic cars. The best day of his life was when he learned to drive, and the worst was when his parents divorced. His father stopped drinking when he was fourteen and</p>	254

			has been trying to make up for all the terrible years, but Hardin isn't having it"	
2	Displacement	a	<p>"I know, you're a great friend. I'm just not sure Hardin deserves your kindness," he says, purposefully loud, and I look up at him.</p> <p>"Don't you have something else to do besides bad-mouth me? Get lost, man," Hardin snaps from behind me. Landon frowns and looks at me again. "Just remember what I said." He walks away, and I worry about how much I've maybe upset him.</p> <p>"Hey, you don't have to be cruel to him—you guys are practically brothers," I say. Hardin's eyes go wide.</p> <p>"What did you just say?" he growls.</p> <p>"You know, your dad and his mom?" Was Landon lying? Or was I not supposed to mention this. Landon said not to bring up Hardin's relationship with his dad, but I didn't think he meant the whole thing.</p> <p>"That is none of your business." Hardin looks angrily at the door where Landon disappeared. "I don't know why the asshole even told you that. I'm going to have to shut him up, it seems."</p>	83

		<p>b</p> <p>” How did you get here—” Hardin says loudly and stands up.</p> <p>“Landon . . . he . . .” I answer, then wish I hadn’t.</p> <p>“You fucking called her?” he yells toward Landon, who for his part walks back inside. “You leave him alone, Hardin—he is worried about you,” I scold. He sits back down, gesturing for me to take a seat. I sit across from him and watch as he grabs the mostly empty bottle of dark liquor and puts it in his mouth. I watch Adam’s apple move as he gulps it down. When he’s finished, he slams the bottle down onto the glass of the patio table and it makes me jump, thinking either the bottle or the table or both might break</p>	114
		<p>c</p> <p>”That sense of relief vanishes when I walk into the classroom and see Hardin hovering over Landon’s desk. What the hell? I rush over just as Hardin slams his hand on the desk and growls,</p> <p>“Don’t ever say some shit like that again, you prick.” Landon moves to stand up, but he would be insane to try to fight Hardin. Landon is muscular and tall, but he’s so kind I can’t imagine him hitting anyone.</p> <p>I grab hold of Hardin’s arm and pull him back away from Landon. His other hand rises into the air and I flinch, but once he realizes it’s me, he drops his hand and curses under his breath.</p> <p>“Leave him alone, Hardin!” I yell and turn to Landon. He looks just as mad as Hardin does but he sits down</p>	163

		d	<p>“What happened to your eye?!” I exclaimed, running up to him. Realization hits me like a truck.</p> <p>“Landon! Did Hardin do this?” My voice is shaky.</p> <p>“Yeah . . .” he admits and I am horrified.</p> <p>“Why? What happened?” I want to kill Hardin for hurting Landon.</p> <p>“He stormed out of the house after you left and then came back about an hour later. He was so pissed. He started looking around for more stuff to break, so I stopped him. Well, I fought with him. It wasn’t so bad. I think both of us got a lot of our anger toward each other out. I got quite a few good hits on him, too,” .</p>	154
3	Denial	a	<p>” We can’t tonight. I have a party to go to and she doesn’t want to come,” he snaps. A gasp escapes my lips at the way Hardin speaks to his father.</p>	186
		b	<p>” Hardin stares straight out onto the street for a few seconds and then sighs, deflating some of the tension. “Tessa, I don’t want to go. I don’t want to sit around with my dad’s perfect family. I avoid them for a reason”</p>	189
		c	<p>” He invited me to the wedding next weekend . . . well, us. He invited us to the wedding.” I barely manage to get it out of the glare he’s giving me.</p> <p>“No, not going. End of discussion.” He turns to walk away from me.</p> <p>“Wait, just hear me out. Please?” I reach for his wrist but he jerks away.</p>	251

			<p>“No. You need to stay out of this, Tessa. I am not kidding. Mind your own damn business for once,” he snaps</p>	
		d	<p>You’re still majoring in English, right?” Ken goes on, unwittingly pressing his luck; I can see that Hardin is getting annoyed. “Yep.”</p> <p>“That’s great! I remember when you were ten and you would recite passages from The Great Gatsby all day, every day. I knew you were a literature whiz then,” his father says. “Do you? Do you remember that?” Hardin’s tone is harsh. I squeeze his hand, trying to signal him to calm down.</p> <p>“Yeah, of course, I do,” Ken says calmly. Hardin’s nostrils flare and he rolls his eyes. “I find that hard to believe since you were constantly drunk, and, if I remember correctly, which I do, you tore that book to pieces because I bumped your scotch and spilled it. So, don’t try to take a stroll down memory lane with me unless you know what the fuck you’re talking about.” He stands up as Karen and I both gasp.</p> <p>“Hardin!” Ken says as he leaves the room</p>	334
4	Projection	a	<p>” Hardin stands abruptly and slams his chair into the table. It topples over and he kicks it partway across the room before rushing out the door and leaving me alone to deal with everyone’s stares. Not sure what to do, I leave my yogurt where it is, stammer an apology under my breath, and clumsily upright the chair before running out after him”</p>	186
		b	<p>“What the hell, Tessa! What the fuck was that?” he screams at me. People walking by</p>	188

		<p>start to stare, but he continues. “What kind of game are you trying to play here?” He moves toward me. He is angry—beyond angry. “There’s no game here, Hardin—didn’t you see how much he wanted you to come over? He was trying to reach out to you, and you were so disrespectful!” I’m not sure why I’m yelling, but I’m not going to just let him shout at me.</p> <p>“Reach out to me? Are you fucking kidding me? Maybe he should have reached out to me back when he was abandoning his family!” The veins in his neck strain under his skin.</p> <p>“Stop swearing at me! Maybe he is trying to make up for a lost time! People make mistakes, Hardin, and he cares about you. He has that room for you at his house, full of clothes just in case—”</p> <p>“You don’t know shit about him, Tessa!” he screams and shudders with anger. “He lives in a fucking mansion with his new family while my mum works her ass off, fifty hours a week to pay her bills! So, don’t try to lecture me—mind your own damn business!”</p>	
	c	<p>“Chancellor? Of WCU?” I gasp. “Yes. Hardin never mentioned it?” Ken asks, looking over at his son.</p> <p>“No . . . I didn’t.” Karen and Landon follow Ken’s eyes to Hardin and he shifts nervously. For his part, Hardin looks back at his father with a glaring hatred. He launches to his feet, shouting,</p>	197

			<p>“No! Okay, no, I didn’t tell her—I don’t know why it fucking matters. I don’t need to use your name or position!”</p>	
		d	<p>“Because you just can’t take a hint, I guess.”</p> <p>As the words leave his mouth, I feel the lump growing in my throat. “The hint is well-taken.” I stare at the stone patio and try to swallow the sting of his words, but it’s impossible. When I look up at Hardin, his cold eyes meet mine. “That’s it? That’s your defense?” He laughs and rakes his hands through his hair</p>	200
5	Isolation	a	<p>“What’s wrong with marriage?” I ask. “Not between us. Just in general,” I add. He shrugs.</p> <p>“Nothing wrong with it, it’s just not for me.” This has taken too serious a turn. I don’t want to discuss marriage with Hardin, but it does bother me that he says marriage isn’t for him. I haven’t ever thought about actually marrying him, it’s way too early for that. Years too early. But I would like the option eventually and want to be married by the time I’m twenty-five and then have at least two children. I have my whole future planned. Had, my subconscious reminds me. I had everything planned until I met Hardin and now my future is constantly changing and shifting.</p>	371
6	Reaction Formation	a	<p>” What am I doing here? Why do I keep thinking he will stop the endless string of insults long enough to have an actual conversation with me? Because I am an idiot, that’s why.</p> <p>“It’s fine.</p> <p>That’s who you are; that’s what you do.</p>	312

			<p>You find people’s weaknesses and you exploit them. You use it to your advantage. How long have you been waiting to say something about my father? You’ve probably been waiting for an opening since you met me!” I shout.</p> <p>“Damn it! No, I haven’t! I wasn’t thinking when I said that! You are not innocent here—you provoke me on purpose!” he yells, even louder than I did. “Provoke you? I provoke you! Please, do enlighten me!” I know everyone in the house can hear. But, for once, I don’t care.</p>	
7	Rationalization	a	<p>“No, I don’t need your pity,” he interrupts. “It’s not pity. I’m just trying to—”</p> <p>“Trying to what?”</p> <p>“Help you. Be here for you,” I say softly. And he smiles. It’s a beautifully haunting smile and makes me hopeful that I can help him through this, but I know what is really about to happen.</p> <p>“You are so pathetic. Don’t you see that I don’t want you here? I don’t want you to be here for me. Just because I messed around with you doesn’t mean I want anything to do with you. Yet here you are, leaving your nice boyfriend—who can stand to be around you—to come and try to ‘help’ me. That, Theresa, is the definition of pathetic,” he says,</p>	116
8	Identification with the Aggressor	a	<p>” I don’t know, I know you hate him, but you do talk to him. He’s drunk, completely belligerent. He showed up here and opened a bottle of his father’s scotch. He drank over half the bottle! And then he started breaking things: all my mother’s dishes, a</p>	113

			glass cabinet, basically everything he could get his hands on.	
		b	'' he appears so much younger now that I know about his childhood, which seems like it was mostly happy until his father's alcoholism poisoned it, creating the angry Hardin of today	29

APPENDIX II

Synopsis of Anna Todd's *After* Novel

When Carol fails to convince Tessa to transfer to a college dorm, Carol warns her daughter about the dangers of college parties before leaving with Noah. The next morning, Tessa returns to her room to find one of Steph's friends, an attractive tattooed boy, who makes rude comments to Tessa. Steph tells Tessa about Hardin Scott, a rebellious boy on campus. After the first week of college, Tessa reluctantly accompanies Steph to a party, playing "Truth or dare" with Steph's friends, including Hardin, who claims to be a virgin. Hardin dares to kiss Tessa, but he is embarrassed to run away from the group. Carol objected to Tessa's activities and reproached Hardin, so Tessa promised to ignore her. That night, Landon calls Tessa to help control a drunk Hardin. The next morning, Tessa asks Noah for permission to leave her alone, and she says she's thinking about it. Hardin fights with Ken all night and Tessa goes to the backyard to cheer him up. The next morning, Hardin takes Tessa back to her room while Noah waits for her. Landon warns Tessa to be careful with Hardin. Hardin is initially excited by the news of Tessa's education, but when he meets his friends and leaves Tessa, he becomes cold. Tessa then finds Hardin with Molly on her lap. An angry Tessa plays truth or dare with the group, kissing Zedd and offending Hardin. They return to Tessa's dorm and find an angry Carol waiting for them.

Hardin Allen Scott is the male lead character in the *After* film saga. He is portrayed by Hero Fiennes Tiffin. A brooding, mysterious, tattooed rebel with a difficult past, Hardin's guarded world, and persona, cracks when he meets freshman Tessa Young. This sets off a series of events that could better him and his life - but only if he accepts it. He soon embarks on a great yet complicated love story with Tessa that is filled with firsts, only to ultimately betray her trust and leave them both heartbroken. His desire to change for the woman he loves is met with resistance when his past constantly threatens to destroy the progress he makes. As the two reconcile and attempt to pursue a life together, her job threatens to disrupt their happiness. Hardin is forced to accept Tessa's new venture and begins seeking healthy outlets for his aggression, which allows his friendship with Landon to grow. The couple are in a blissful state just as a family secret sends Hardin into a spiral of self-sabotage, while a tragedy nearly destroys Tessa.

APPENDIX III

Biography of Anna Todd

Anna Renee Todd (born March 20, 1989) is an American author and screenwriter, who is best known for her *After* series. She started publishing on the social storytelling platform Wattpad. The print edition of the series was published in 2014 by Gallery Books, an imprint of Simon & Schuster, and has been translated into several languages. The film adaptation of the first book was released on April 12, 2019, by Aviron Pictures, the second in September 2020, and the third in September 2021. In 2018, Todd went on to open her own production company, Frayed Pages. In 2021, the company evolved and she announced her own imprint in partnership with Wattpad. Frayed Pages x Wattpad Books will publish the author's future projects, as well as other writer's works.



In 2021, Todd started her own imprint in partnership with Wattpad Books. Frayed Pages will publish the author's future novels, as well as other writers' works. The imprint was announced in November 2021 along with the news that *After* would become a graphic novel, scheduled to be released in May of the next year. In February 2022, Todd's writing was initially inspired by the music and fandom of One Direction, and the singer Harry Styles is a model for the protagonist in her *After* series, under the name Hardin Scott. She started by writing stories on her phone with the Wattpad app in 2013, publishing a chapter almost daily for over a year. Todd wrote three books in the *After* series on Wattpad. In 2015, Todd announced that she would be publishing *Before*, a prequel novel that tells the events of *After* from the perspective of Hardin Scott. Her next book, *The Spring Girls*, a re-telling of Louisa May Alcott's *Little Women*, was published in 2018. In October 2014, Paramount Pictures acquired film rights^[7] to the *After* series with Offspring Entertainment (*Step Up* franchise, *Rock of Ages*) set to produce. The film, based on her first book, was eventually released by Aviron Pictures on April 12, 2019. Josephine Langford portrays Tessa, the female protagonist, and Hero Fiennes Tiffin portrays Hardin, the male protagonist.



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