

HILLSBOROUGH COUNTY



WHAT IS REALLY IN THE HILLSBOROUGH COUNTY PUBLIC SCHOOL LIBRARIES?

And in public school libraries all throughout Florida and this country!

What are your tax dollars being spent on?

What are you going to do about it?

For questions and concerns, please email
hillsboroughfl@ccdfusa.com

To date, **Hillsborough County has NOT fully removed ANY challenged books**, including those featuring content that includes graphic rape, pedophilia, and bestiality, clearly in violation of Florida State Statute 847.012.

ZERO.

CERO.

ZIP.

NADA.

NONE.

Contrary to what school leadership says, the **one book removed from all middle schools** (This Book is Gay by Juno Dawson) was strategically **transferred to high schools** - It is **STILL** accessible to minors, pornographic, and has access to an **adult** gay dating app.

And the challenge process which takes 7 ½ months starts over!

How does Hillsborough County Public Schools compare to other Florida districts?

As of August 2023: Clay County has removed **177** sexually inappropriate books. Martin County has removed **98**. Manatee County has removed **25**. Indian River County has removed **34**. Osceola County has removed **21** books which, incidentally, are ALL currently in our Hillsborough County Public School libraries.

These were removed by the Osceola Superintendent once the review committees decided to keep them. Flagler County has removed **11**. Escambia has removed **9**. Marion County has removed **6**. Broward and Brevard have each removed **3**.

Hillsborough County? ZERO

Blankets, Identical, and This Book is Gay have been voted unanimously to be kept in the school each been challenged.

According to Florida Department of Education Chancellor Burns, all these books are readily available for purchase online and in bookstores.

No books have been banned in the State of Florida.

Hillsborough County School Board Members

District 1: Nadia Combs, nadia.combs@hcps.net

District 2: Dr. Stacy Hahn, stacy.hahn@hcps.net

District 3: Jessica Vaughn, jessica.vaughn@hcps.net

District 4: Patti Rendon, patricia.rendon@hcps.net

District 5: Henry Washington, henry.washington@hcps.net

District 6: Karen Perez, karen.perez@hcps.net

District 7: Lynn Gray, lynn.gray@hcps.net

District Superintendent: Van Ayres, Van.ayres@hcps.net

He started humping me again, wildly. The base of my spine was crushed into the ground. Glass cut me on my back and behind. He kneeled back. "Raise your legs," he said. "Spread them." I did. My legs were like plastic Barbie's, inflexible. But he wasn't satisfied. He put a hand on each calf and pressed them out farther than I could hold. "Keep them there," he said. He tried again. He worked his fist. He grabbed my breasts. He twisted the nipples with his fingers, lapped at them with his tongue. -page 9

He began to knead his fist against the opening of my vagina. Inserted his fingers into it, three or four at a time. Something tore. I began to bleed there. I was wet now. It made him excited. He was intrigued. As he worked his whole fist up into my vagina and pumped it. -page 6

He kicked me and I curled into a ball. "I want a blow job." He held his dick in his hand. ... "I've never done it before," I said. "I'm a virgin." "Put it in your mouth." I kneeled before him. "Can I put my bra back on?" I wanted my clothes. I saw his thighs before me, the way they belled out from the knee, the thick muscles and small black hairs, and his flacid dick. He grabbed my head. "Put it in your mouth and suck," he said. "Like a straw?" I said. "Yeah, like a straw." I took it in my hand. It was small. Hot, clammy. It throbbed involuntarily at my touch. He shoved my head forward and I put it in. It touched my tongue. The taste like dirty rubber or burnt hair. I sucked in hard. "Not like that," he said and brought my head away. "Don't you know how to suck a dick?" "No, I told you," I said. "I've never done this before." "Bitch," he said. His penis still limp, he held it with two fingers and peed on me. Just a little bit. Acrid, wet, on my nose and lips. The smell of him- the fruity, heady, nauseating smell- clung to my skin. -page 11

BY ALICE SEBOLD

Lucky, by Alice Sebold is available in several of our high schools.

This book was challenged and removed in Escambia, Flagler, Seminole and Clay County.

This book contains obscene excerpts involving sexual assault/battery; sexual activities; sexual nudity; profanity; and drug use.

Profanity includes B*tch 6, F*ck 7, and Sh*t 3

Limit Search Results

Only Show Available

Author Filter

- Sebold, Alice. (4)

Material Type Filter

- Biography (4)

Format Filter

- Books (4)

Subject Filter

- Rape victims -- Unite... (4)
- Sebold, Alice. (4)
- Trials (Rape) -- United... (4)

Interest Level Filter

- 11-Adult. (2)
- 10-A. (1)
- YA-Adult. (1)

Publication D... Filter

Years

Language Filter

- English (4)

4 Results Found

Actions: Sort By:

Select All 1

1. **Lucky**
by Sebold, Alice.
Format: Books
Summary About The Author Look Inside You May Also Like
Like Professional Reviews Also Available As Tags Awards
Available: 1

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
ARMWOOD HS	Biography	B Sebold	Available

2. **Lucky**
by Sebold, Alice.
Format: Books
Summary Look Inside You May Also Like Professional Reviews Also Available As Tags Awards
Available: 5

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
DURANT HS	Biography	B SEBOLD	Available
DURANT HS	Biography	B SEBOLD	Available
TAMPA BAY TECH HS	Biography	B SEBOLD	Available
JEFFERSON HS	Biography	B SEBOLD	Available
STEINBRENNER HS	Biography	B SEBOLD	Due 11/9/23
NEWSOME HS	Biography	B SEBOLD	Available

3. **Lucky**
by Sebold, Alice.
Format: Books
Summary Look Inside You May Also Like Professional Reviews Also Available As Tags Awards
Available: 5

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
DURANT HS	Biography	B SEBOLD	Available
PLANT CITY HS	Biography	B SEBOLD	Available
PLANT CITY HS	Biography	B SEBOLD	Available
SICKLES HS	Biography	B SEBOLD	Available
STEINBRENNER HS	Biography	B Sebold	Available
STEINBRENNER HS	Biography	B Sebold	Due 11/14/23

4. **Lucky**
by Sebold, Alice.
Format: Books
Summary About The Author Look Inside You May Also Like
Like Professional Reviews Also Available As Tags Awards
Available: 1

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
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https://liblib.org/record/101101/US454545/author/alice-sebold/genre/H-S/Books



Push

By Sapphire

My clit swell up think Daddy. Daddy sick me, disgust me, but still he sex me up. I nawshus in my stomach but hot tight in my twat and I think I want it back, the smell of the bedroom, the hurt- he slap my face till it sting and my ears sing separate songs from each other, call me names, pump my pussy in out in out in out awww I come. He bite me hard. A hump! A hump! He slam his hips into me HARD. I scream pain he come. He slap my thighs like cowboys do horses on TV. Shiver. Orgasm in me, his body shaking, grab me, call me Fat Mama, Big Hole! You LOVE it! Say you love it! I wanna say I DON'T. I wanna say I'm a chile. But my pussy popping like grease in frying pan. He slam in me again. His dick soft. He start sucking my tittie.

-PAGE 127

I don't fucks boyz but I'm pregnant. My fahver fuck me. And she know it. She kick me in my head when I'm pregnant. ...I think my daddy. He stink, the white shit drip off his dick. Lick it lick it. I HATE that. But then I feel the hot sauce hot cha cha feeling when he be fucking me. I get so confuse. I HATE him. But my pussy be popping. He say that, "Bif Mama your pussy is popping!" I hate myself when I feel good.

-PAGE 72

"Carl got my tittie in hi mouf. Nuffin' wron wif that, it's natural. But I think thas the day IT start. I don't never remember noting before that. I hot. He sucking my tittie. My eyes closed. I know he getting hard I can see wifout my eyes, I love him so much."

... "So he on me. Then he reach over to Precious! Start wif his finger between her legs. I say Car what you doing! He say shut your big ass up! This is good for her. Then he git off me, take off her Pampers and try to stick his thing in Precious. You what trip me out is it almost can go in Precious! I think she some kinda freak baby then. I say stop Carl stop! I want him on me! I never wanted him to hurt her. I didn't want him doing anything to her. I wanted my man for myself. Sex me up, not my chile. So you cain't blame all that shit happen to Precious on me. I love Carl, I love him. He her daddy, but he was my man!"

-PAGE 152

5 /5

Aberrant Content
BookLooks Review Rating

Push by Sapphire is available in several high schools.

This book has been challenged and removed in Escambia, Flagler, Manatee, Marion, Clay, and Santa Rosa Counties

This book is about how a heavily sexually abused teenager's life circumstances change when a new mentor teaches her to read.

This book has explicit sexual activities including incest and molestation; sexual nudity; excessive/frequent profanity and derogatory terms; controversial racial commentary; drug use; and violence including self-harm.

Profanity includes A*s 31, B*tch 47, Cr*cker 11, C*nt 3, D*ck 9, F*ggot 5, F*ck 83, Nger 22, P*ss 2, P*ssy 18, P*ta 4, Sh*t 79**

Limit Search Results
Only Show Available

Narrowed by:
+ Author: Sapphire, 1950-

Material Type Filter
 Fiction (4)

Format Filter
 Books (4)

Subject Filter
 Harlem (New York, N... (4)
 African American girls... (3)
 African Americans -- ... (3)
 Child abuse -- Fiction. (3)
 Incest -- Fiction. (3)

Interest Level Filter
 Adult (3)

Publication D... Filter
Years

4 Results Found
Actions: Sort By:

Select All 1

1. **Push**
by Sapphire, 1950-
Format Books
Summary About The Author Look Inside Series You May Also Like Librarian Lists Also Available As Tags Awards
Available: 6

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
HILLSBOROUGH HS	Fiction	F SAP	Available
BLAKE HS	Fiction	F SAP	Available
DURANT HS	Fiction	F Sap	Available
CHAMBERLAIN HS	Fiction	F Sap	Available
JEFFERSON HS	Fiction	F Sap	Available
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Fiction	F Sap	Available

2. **Push : a novel**
by Sapphire, 1950-
Format Books
Summary About The Author Look Inside Series You May Also Like Librarian Lists Professional Reviews Also Available As Tags Awards
Available: 1

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
YOUTH SERVICES	Fiction	F SAP	Available



JACK OF HEARTS (AND OTHER PARTS)

By L.C. Rosen

My first time getting it in the butt was kind of weird. ...I was a freshman, and it was winter break, right before everyone left on vacation—a big holiday blowout party. ...His parents were home, and my mom was home, so he got us a room at a hotel nearby. ...Now, before this, I'd sucked my share of dicks and had gotten plenty of blowjobs, handjobs, every kind of job, but the only buttsex I'd had was with this junior who was in love with my cock and he'd just hopped aboard. And he'd taken control then. Total bossy bottom. I'd pretty much just laid back and enjoyed. So, as far as I knew, anal was pretty easy—like porn easy. ...Anyway, so this senior (I'm not naming names) and I are having fun, kissing and sucking and 69ing and what have you, and then he says to me, "I want to fuck that pretty little ass of yours." And I was like, "I don't know, I've never done that before." And he smirked and said, "Sure, right." And I said, "No, really." "Well, I paid for the hotel room," he said, "so let's use it. I'll take it easy on you." But it was pretty clear he didn't believe I was an anal virgin. So he bends me over the bed and drizzles some lube on my ass. I made him wear a condom, of course. And he starts pushing it in. And WOW, that hurts. I tell him to stop, it hurts, and he says he'll go slower. I say okay because he's already in, and I'm thinking, I'm gay, so this is something I have to learn how to do, right? So he slows down and pushes in, and eventually it starts to feel good—like, really good. He's hitting the right spot, nerve endings are all aglow. Eventually he finishes and pulls out, and the condom, of course, is covered in shit. ...He makes me take the crap-covered condom off him and flush it, and then he showers alone. When he gets out of the shower he frowns at me and goes, "You're still here?" ...'Cause if you gotta go while he's inside you, it's going to come out gross. When you're ready to get fucked, use lots of lube. A finger first. Go slow. Make sure he's still focused on keeping you turned on, too. It helps if you start out riding him, facing forward—then you have more control over how deep he goes, and you can still communicate what you need. Once he's in you, tell him to just stay there for a while so you can get used to it, then when you give the okay, he can slowly start

fucking you. If you don't like it, tell him to stop. If you decide to switch holes, use a fresh condom. And be prepared—sometimes shit just happens. But if you take it slow, it can be really great.

-Page 24

I remember I once gave a blowjob to this guy who had a bunk bed. ...So he's kind of sitting up, but the ceiling is low, so he's also curved over, and I have my face in his lap, but the bed is against a wall, too, so I have to bend my knees, but I'm a little too tall so my knees are pushing into the wall, my feet are on the ceiling, his head keeps banging the ceiling, and I'm trying to bob my head up and down. ...We ended up throwing a blanket on the floor and 69ing, which worked so much better and we were able to enjoy ourselves. ...Some are very specific—"I love having my neck licked while you take me from behind"—but some are much more vague, like, "I like you." ...And now, since you've made it through talking and erections, finally, some blowjob tips: (1) Use your lungs to suck, not your lips to pull. You're not trying to yank the dick off with your mouth, you're trying to make it feel good. (2) Use your tongue. Lots of different ways. Ask him what works as you're trying them. (3) Use your hands—stroke the shaft if it's too big to swallow, or grip his balls, or touch his taint, or finger his ass. Don't forget you have hands. (4) Each dick is different, and sometimes the same dick is different day to day. So always try new things—suck the head, lick the shaft, or vice versa. Listen for his moans and breathing, juggle what parts of your mouth you're using and what parts of him you're using them on.

-Page 79

5 /5

Aberrant Content
BookLooks Review Rating

Jack of Hearts (and Other Parts) by L.C. Rosen is available at two high schools.

This book contains aberrant sexual activities by minors; sexual nudity; controversial social commentary; excessive profanity; and alcohol and drug use by minors.

Profanity includes A*s 37, B*tch 12, C*ck 21, D*ck 13, Dy*e 2, F*g/F*ggot 13, F*ck 128, P*ss 3, P*ssy 1, Sh*t 12, and Tw*t 1

Virtual Library & Library Media Catalog
Hillsborough County PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Books Only | All Fields | jack of hearts and other parts | SEARCH | Advanced Search

Jack of hearts (and other parts)
Author: Rosen, Lev AC., author.
Edition: First trade paperback edition.
Reading Level: Young Adult Follett School Solutions.
Summary: "An unapologetically sexually active queer character works to uncover a blackmailer threatening him back into the closet"--Provided by publisher.
Subject Term: Gays -- Fiction.
Bullying -- Fiction.
Extortion -- Fiction.
Sex -- Fiction.
Advice columns -- Fiction.
High schools -- Fiction.
Schools -- Fiction.
Format: Books
Language: English
Publication Date: 2020, 2018

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
SUMNER HS	Fiction	F Ros	Available
BLAKE HS	Fiction	F Ros	Available

His arms wrap around me, and his rough hands go straight to my boobs. I try to knock them away but am no match for his strength. You like it rough? 'Cause I'm just the guy to give it that way No extra charge....He's on me, yanking my hair, pushing me to my knees. He flips me over. You're even prettier from behind, know that? I hear his zipper lower. It is the loudest sound ever. ...He yanks down my shorts in a single swift motion. He is on me. In me humiliating me in every possible way, right here on the kitchen floor As promised, he is rough. Biting. Pounding. Shredding. Ripping. "Please?" The word bounces off him, ping pongs weakly in my ears. Trying to fight him only fuels him... I've been sold. And just who would sell me? The answer is all too obvious: Iris. My mother And as he finishes, all sticky and stinking and revolting... -page 323

Tricks

by Ellen Hopkins

Dan will pay extra to go without a sleeve. No condom?... "Sorry. No can do. Cover up, I'll take care of you." I pull my T shirt over my head, watch him strip off his jeans. His waist is narrow, his hips straight. Beautiful. Stop it! What's wrong with me? He's down to his skivvies. I should have charged more. He's built like a fucking bull. "Holy crap, dude, I don't know...." What's wrong, kid? Never done it with a real man before? His voice falls, cold and heavy as hail. You want me wrapped? Do it for me! He pushes me to my knees, comes around in front of me... I open the foil pouch, remove the thin latex protection. You ever seen a ramrod like Dan's? I shake my head as I roll the condom down over it. No, of course you haven't. Let's see just how good you are. I close my eyes, fight not to gag at the taste of lubricant, trying not to choke on his thrusts against my throat....Dan decides he's done with Europe. He pulls me to my feet, moves behind me, drapes my back with his chest...Check it out. The little boy likes that. He reaches down between my thighs. Look how hard he is. ...His lips brush the back of my neck. He pushes me toward the bed, urges me facedown. The sheets smell of bleach....Down go my boxers. Oh my. What a sweet little bottom. Dan's hands, moving over my skin, are soft,


and when he lowers himself over me, a cloud of cloves and apple sinks around me....Dan is in for a real treat, isn't he? He presses up against me. I brace and he pauses. Do you think it will hurt? Let's see. He pushes, but only a little. A test. Oh yes, I'm afraid it might. And after Dan, nothing else will do....An odd blend of fear and... excitement. For some fucked up reason, I'm excited. I can't want his! Adrenaline firecrackers. through my body. Blood pulses in my temples. You make Dan happy now, hear? Pain! Oh my God! Nothing has ever hurt like this. I tense, beg him to stop. But he doesn't stop. Doesn't slow. Can't take it. Can't. Through the rhythmic pain... Pressure. Pressure, deep. Oh! Nothing has ever felt so good. Exquisite. Exquisite. No! I won't. No matter what, I won't. This isn't me....But I do. And when I do, it's over the top.

Tricks, by Ellen Hopkins is available at numerous high schools.


This book was challenged and removed in Manatee and Clay County.

This book contains sexually explicit excerpts involving minors. There are also excerpts containing explicit child rape and abuse; illegal drug abuse; graphic violence; underage alcohol consumption; and adult and child prostitution.

Profanity includes 16 uses of F*ck, 5 uses of sh*t, 1 use of d*ck, 6 uses of B*tch, and 4 of a*s


3.  **Tricks**
by Hopkins, Ellen.
Format Books
Summary About The Author Look Inside You May Also Like Librarian Lists Professional Reviews Also Available As Tags Awards
Available: 11

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
HILLSBOROUGH HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available
SPOTO HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available
STRAWBERRY CREST HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available
ROBINSON HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available
ARMWOOD HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available
ARMWOOD HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available
STEINBRENNER HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available


4.  **Traffick**

Limit Search Results 4 Results Found

Narrowed by:
 Author: Hopkins, Ellen.
 Material Type: Fiction (4)
 Format: Books (4)
 Subject: Prostitution - Fiction (4), Emotional problems... (3), Family problems - Fl... (3), Dysfunctional familie... (1), Emotional problems... (1)
 Interest Level: 11-12 (3), Young Adult (1)
 Publication D... (1)

1.  **Tricks**
by Hopkins, Ellen.
Format Books
Summary About The Author Look Inside You May Also Like Librarian Lists Professional Reviews Also Available As Tags Awards
Available: 1

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
PLANT CITY HS	Fiction	F Hop	Due 9/30/22
PLANT CITY HS	Fiction	F Hop	Available

2.  **Traffick**
by Hopkins, Ellen.
Format Books
Summary Look Inside You May Also Like Librarian Lists Professional Reviews Also Available As Tags Awards
Available: 11

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
CHAMBERLAIN HS	Fiction	F Hop	Available
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Fiction	F Hop	Available
YOUTH SERVICES	Fiction	F Hop	Available
YOUTH SERVICES	Fiction	F Hop	Due 4/21/23
LENNARD HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available
DURANT HS	Fiction	F Hop	Available
DURANT HS	Fiction	F Hop	Available

RED HOOD

By Elana K. Arnold

...his kisses, tracing a path down your neck, his hands pulling low the sweetheart neckline of your dress, his nose brushing your right nipple, and then, a moment later, his lips capturing it, his tongue circling, circling, his teeth skimming and biting, not hard...enough to make your legs begin to quiver.

And then he pushes up the tulle and satin of your skirt, rustling like wrapping paper coming undone, and his hands reach and find the lace panties you bought just especially for this occasion, and slowly, so slowly, he pulls them down your thighs, and you lift your hips to help him slide them free...high heels abandoned in the front seat, so there is nothing to stop your panties from coming all the way off.

...How much you want him to put his mouth on you, there, right there, at the crux of you. Your head rolls with desire, frustration, as he moves his kisses from your right thigh to your left as his fingers run up and down your legs, all the way down to your toes but never up all the way to your aching center. At last, at last, he's found his way there, a

hand on each of your thighs, his head buried between them, and he's not teasing you, not now, not anymore, he's earnest in his desire to bring you desire, and yes, you think, as his tongue and lips press into you, as his fingers pull you apart, as you come undone beneath his hands, it is important to be earnest if this is what earnestness brings...the hot firm pressure of his tongue against your center, the insistence of his hands on your thighs, the building of wonder of your pleasure...You gush- that is the word, the only word- you gush as the pleasure becomes too much to survive, and it bursts like a shaken-up can of soda, it tickles and it burns and it ripples from your center outward, in pulses of sensation so intense you are pinned by them, and your left hand curls into a fist and your right hand flails, hitting the damp cold glass and streaking away the steam, and your eyes open as the pleasure ebbs.... James laughs, his gentle, happy laugh, and looks up from where he's crouched between your thighs, and he smiles....

-PAGE 9

...the tight black curls of his pubic hair surrounding his erection. It's wet-tipped and urgent, and you stroke it with your fingers...find his penis, and guide it toward the entrance of your vagina. It feels thick there, sort of scary, and there is a moment when you wonder how on earth it will fit inside, but James doesn't rush you, and you lower yourself onto him, his hands gentle on your hips, not trying to tell you what to do. His eyes are closed, his head is back, and you look at him through the soft curtain of your hair as you sink all the way down, as you feel a tear deep inside you, painful but not terrible, as you feel yourself full of him, of James. And then you move, careful and slow, your hands on his chest, his on your hips, your thighs, and it's not long before his face tightens up, he makes a low groan, and he shivers beneath you. You stay there, above him, for a moment longer, and inside you, you feel his penis beginning to soften.

-PAGE 105

Generated by BookLookz.org 

4
/5

Not For Minors
BookLookz Review Rating

Red Hood by Elana K. Arnold is available at numerous high schools.

This book was challenged and removed in Manatee and Clay County.

This book contains obscene sexual activities; violence; and profanity. 4 uses of F*ck, 6 uses of sh*t

Limit Search Results

Only Show Available

Author Filter

Arnold, Elana K., auth... (2)

Material Type Filter

Fiction (2)

Format Filter

Books (2)

Subject Filter

Fantasy. (1)

Magic. (1)

Misogyny -- Fiction. (1)

Monsters -- Fiction. (1)

Seattle (Wash.) -- Ficti... (1)

▶ More

▶ View All

Interest Level Filter

9-12. (1)

Young Adult (1)

Publication D... Filter

Years

Any - Any

Language Filter

English (2)

2 Results Found
Actions: ▼ Sort By: ▼

Select All 1

1.

Red hood

by Arnold, Elana K., author.

Format Books

[Summary](#) [You May Also Like](#) [Librarian Lists](#) [Professional Reviews](#) [Also Available As](#) [Tags](#)

Available: 11

LIBRARY	MATERIAL TYPE	STATUS	COMMENTS
LENNARD HS	Fiction	F Arn	Available
RIVERVIEW HS	Fiction	F Arn	Available
SUMNER HS	Fiction	F Arn	Available
HILLSBOROUGH HS	Fiction	F Arn	Available
LETO HS	Fiction	F Arn	Due 11/13/23
ALONSO HS	Fiction	F Arn	Available
BLAKE HS	Fiction	F Arn	Available
BRANDON HS	Fiction	F Arn	Available

2.

Red Hood

by Arnold, Elana K., author.

Format Books

[Summary](#) [You May Also Like](#) [Librarian Lists](#) [Professional Reviews](#) [Also Available As](#) [Tags](#)

Available: 1

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
WHARTON HS	Fiction	F Arn	Available

Select All

1

2 Results Found

Actions: ▼ Sort By: ▼

Living Dead Girl

By Elizabeth Scott

You've pulled your skirt up to your waist, arms resting by your sides, palms up and open. Waiting. "Good," he says, and lies on top of you. Heavy and pushing, always pushing. "Good girl, Alice." Afterward, he will give you the water and a container of yogurt. He will sit with one hand curled around your knee. You will watch TV together. He will tell you how lucky you are.

-Page 4

I can't breathe, but that's not why he lets the pressure up. He lets go a little so I can nod. Because he knows I will. I am not strong; I cannot stop him or even slow him down. I can only wait until he gets so tired of me that he lets me die and moves on. "She would punish me," he says. "Hold me down and show me how all we think of is sin. How We are-all sin." He spits the last word out, like he can

taste it, and then touches my hair, slides his fists under my shirt and twists the sullen rise of my right breast, the little lump that's there. "Would you be that kind of mother?" "No."

Ray has never come out and said it, but I know from years of listening to him dream that his mother did to him what he does to me. Held him down, rubbed him raw, broke him open. In them, he cries and begs her not to touch him, that he doesn't want to go inside her, that he is a good boy, he really is.

-Page 46-47

We are close to the park. Ray has finished his chicken and cleaned his hands and pressed my face down into his lap again, then changed his mind and moved me around, folding me into what he wanted, my head pushing into the door as he pushes into me, grunt (him) thunk

(me).

"You. Remember. Who. You. Belong. To," he says. "You. Remember. Whose. Girl. You. Are."

I nod and he pushes my hair out from where it has gotten trapped under me, caught by him and how he's moved me. "There," he says. "That must feel better."

It does, of course it does, not feeling bits of my hair strain, snap. My head goes thunk again, once, twice, and then he sighs. Flexes his fingers on my shoulder, red pain silent scream inside me.

Tears on my face, I cannot help it, and he licks them off one by one, sucking every last thing he can from me.

-Page 148

4
/5

Not For Minors
BookLooks Review Rating

Living Dead Girl by Elizabeth Scott is available in numerous high schools.

This book has been challenged and removed at Martin and Broward Counties

This book is about a teenage girl held captive by a child molester and describes her life in captivity and her longing to gain freedom.

This book contains sexual activities including sexual assault and battery; sexual nudity; violence including child abuse; suicidal ideation; and drug use.

Limit Search Results

Only Show Available

Narrowed by:

Author: Scott, Elizabeth, 1...

Material Type Filter

Fiction (3)

Format Filter

Books (3)

Subject Filter

Abduction -- Fiction. (2)

Fear -- Fiction. (2)

Kidnapping -- Fiction. (2)

Teenage girls -- Fiction. (2)

Abduction -- Juvenile... (1)

Interest Level Filter

Young Adult (2)

11-Adult. (1)

Publication D... Filter

Years

Any - Any


Language Filter


English (3)


3 Results Found

Actions: Sort By:

Select All 1

-  **Living dead girl**
by Scott, Elizabeth, 1972-
Format Books
Available: 7

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
CHAMBERLAIN HS	Fiction	F SCO	Available
ALONSO HS	Fiction	F SCO	Available
ROBINSON HS	Fiction	F Sco	Available
LENNARD HS	Fiction	F Sco	Available
SICKLES HS	Fiction	F SCO	Available
SICKLES HS	Fiction	F SCO	Available
SICKLES HS	Fiction	F SCO	Available
-  **Living dead girl**
by Scott, Elizabeth, 1972-
Format Books
Available: 1

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
LETO HS	Fiction	F SCO	Available
-  **Living dead girl**
by Scott, Elizabeth, 1972-
Format Books
Available: 2

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
ALONSO HS	Fiction	F SCO	Available
STRAWBERRY CREST HS	Fiction	F SCO RC	Available

Select All 1

3 Results Found

Actions: Sort By:

All Boys Aren't Blue

-by George M. Johnson

He asked me to "turn over" while he slipped a condom on himself... But this was my ass, and I was struggling to imagine someone inside me. And he was . . . large... I had previously topped someone who clearly enjoyed it, but he had been enjoying anal sex before I ever came along... He got on top and slowly inserted himself into me... He then added more lube and tried again, which felt better but not by much. He began his stroking motion. Eventually, I felt a mix of pleasure with the pain... He didn't last long inside of me, thankfully. He gave me a kiss before he pulled out. I didn't stay long, nor did I masturbate after. -Page 271

You told me to take-off my pajama pants, which I did. You then took off your shorts, followed by your boxers. There you stood in front of me fully erect and said, "Taste it." At first, I laughed and refused. But then you said, "Come on, Matt, taste it. This is what other boys like us do when we like each other." I finally listened to you. The whole time I knew it was wrong, not because I was having sexual intercourse with a guy, but that you were my family. I only did that for about forty-five seconds before you had me stop. Then you got down on your knees and told me to close my eyes. That's when you began oral sex on me as well... After a minute or so, you stopped. You then laid me on the ground and got on top of me. You began humping me— back and forth back and forth—never penetrating me, though. It was just our bodies on top of each other going back and forth for several minutes while the music on the TV played in the background... Aretha Franklin was singing "A Rose Is Still a Rose." The irony of a song playing in the background about the deflowering of a young girl being used by a man. The irony of me lying on the basement floor. You eventually got up off me and told me to come to the bathroom, that you wanted to show me one more thing... You began stroking yourself in front of me. I just stood there nervous because I didn't know what to expect next. You said, "Just keep watching, Matt." So I stood there and watched you for several minutes. Then you began to moan slightly. I took a step back because I didn't know what was about to happen, and then it did. You ejaculated into the toilet in front of me.

-Page 203

As we kissed, he began unzipping my pants. He reached his hand down and pulled out my dick... He quickly went to giving me head... He then came up and asked me if I wanted to try on him. I said sure. I began and he said, "Watch your teeth."... He didn't know I was a virgin, and I did my best to act dominant like my favorite porn star... His body felt great in my mouth. I came up after a while and kissed him again. We both got up and went into his bedroom, where we got completely naked. He took off his clothes and immediately lay on his stomach. I then took off my shirt, and then my boxer briefs. I got behind him... For the first few minutes, we dry humped and grinded. I was behind him, with my stomach on his back as we kissed. After a few minutes of fun and games, he got up and went to his nightstand, where he pulled out a condom and some lube. He then lay down on his stomach. I knew what I had to do even if I had never done it before. I had one point of reference, though, and that was seven-plus years of watching pornography. Although the porn was heterosexual, it was enough of a reference point for me to get the job done. I remember the condom was blue and flavored like cotton candy. I put some lube on and got him up on his knees, and I began to slide into him from behind. I tried not to force it because I imagined that it would be painful; I didn't want this moment to be painful. So I eased in, slowly, until I heard him moan... As we moved, I could tell he was excited and I was, too... I finally came and let out a loud moan... I pulled out of him and kissed him while he masturbated. Then, he also came.

-Page 266

All Boys Aren't Blue by George Johnson is available at numerous high schools.

This book contains sexual nudity; sexual activities including sexual assault; profanity and derogatory terms; alcohol and drug use; and controversial racial commentary.

This book was challenged and removed in Escambia County.

Profanity includes A*s 2, F*ggot/F*g 13, F*ck 2, Nga/N**ger/N**ro 16, P*ss 1, Sh*t 11**



All boys aren't blue : a memoir-manifesto
Author: Johnson, George M. (George Matthew), 1985- author.
Edition: First edition.
Program Information: Accelerated Reader AR UG 6,4 9.0 510004.
Reading Level: Young Adult Follett School Solutions. 890 Lexile.
Summary: "In a series of personal essays, prominent journalist and LGBTQIA+ activist George M. Johnson explores his childhood, adolescence, and college years in New Jersey and Virginia. From the memories of getting his teeth kicked out by bullies at age five, to flea marketing with his loving grandmother, to his first sexual relationships, this young-adult memoir weaves together the trials and triumphs faced by Black queer boys"—Amazon.com.
Subject Term: African American gay men. African Americans -- Biography. Gay men. Gays -- Identity.
Format: Books
Language: English
Publication Date: 2020

Actions:
MARC View

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
SUMNER HS	Non-Fiction	306.76 Joh	Available
LENNARD HS	Non-Fiction	306.76 Joh	Available
HILLSBOROUGH HS	Non-Fiction	306.76 Joh	Available
ARMWOOD HS	Non-Fiction	306.76 Joh	Available
BLAKE HS	Non-Fiction	306.76 Joh	Available
RIVERVIEW HS	Non-Fiction	306.76 Joh	Available
RIVERVIEW HS	Non-Fiction	306.76 Joh	Available
GAITHER HS	Non-Fiction	306.76 JOH	Available
PLANT CITY HS	Non-Fiction	306.76 Joh	Available
BARRINGTON MS	Non-Fiction	306.76 Joh	Due 10/18/23
BRANDON HS	Non-Fiction	306.76 Joh	Available
MIDDLETON HS	Non-Fiction	306.76 Joh	Available
ROBINSON HS	Fiction	306.76 Joh	Available
MIDDLETON HS	Biography	B Johnson	Available
CHAMBERLAIN HS	Biography	B Johnson	Available
STEINBRENNER HS	Biography	B Johnson	Available
ARMWOOD HS	Biography	B Johnson	Available
DURANT HS	Biography	B Johnson	Available



BREATHLESS

By Jennifer Niven

Shane is kissing me, and his hands are everywhere—Oh yeah, I think, there. That’s good. ...even as I’m helping him unzip his jeans. And then we’re kissing again, harder and harder until I half expect him to inhale my tongue and my mouth and my entire face, and in the moment I want him to because of the way my body is pressing into his, wanting to feel more. ...Shane has his tongue in my ear, but I can still hear the music outside. ...Being hot is not what I’m known for, so I kiss him a while longer. ...Then he gives my underwear a tug, chasing the thoughts away. ...Shane’s hands are snaking their way down, ...Suddenly there’s something hard and damp against my thigh, and I shift a little so he can’t slide it in. ...It always ends the same way—him coming into the air or into his shirt or onto himself or against my leg. ...Shane is staring at me and his eyes are rolling and his breath is coming faster and faster, and he’s humping my leg like a dog. ...so I maneuver my lower half away from him, and that’s when he groans and explodes. All over my inner thigh. And this is where I freak out a little, because I swear I can feel some of it dripping into me,...

-Page 11

He touches my face, and then his hand wanders south. ...I climb on top of him so that I’m straddling his lap, and I can feel him through his shorts as we kiss harder and harder. ...and his lips are on mine, and the only thing that exists is his mouth and his skin and the fine, tight muscles of his back under my hands. ...I pull his shirt off, kiss his neck, his shoulder, his chest.

He groans a little and then he’s pulling off my dress, the red-and-white one I bought last July 4. I’m braless, in underwear, and he’s still in his shorts. I reach for these next, and when I can’t get them off him, he helps, and he’s not wearing underwear at all, so he’s completely naked, and now I can really look at him...Instead I let him kiss my breasts, and while I’ve technically gone this far with a boy, right now it feels so much further. Next my panties come off, all at once, both legs at the same time, and he’s looking at my body, ...I let him look at me, but not for long, because I’m kissing him, and his hands are in what’s left of my hair, and then he’s rolling on his side and fishing around in the pocket of his shorts for something. He’s getting a condom. ...I kiss the dimples on either side of his mouth, and then he’s kissing my throat, and just when I think my body might explode like a firework, it happens. ...Now he’s opening the condom packet. Now he’s putting the condom on. ...Now you can feel him. Now he’s putting the condom in. ...Now you can feel him—all of him. And there’s the surprise again. Not pain, necessarily, but the surprise of my body registering something entirely new. I actually suck in air. ...Before he can ask what the hell that was or change his mind about ever wanting to have sex with me, I kiss him. I wonder if I’m bleeding all over his couch, if my mythical hymen has actually broken. ...Now he’s moving on top of you. And you are moving with him even though you don’t know how. ...But then, suddenly, we’re done. Which means he’s done.

-Page 179

Breathless by Jennifer Niven is at numerous high schools.

This book has been challenged and removed in Clay County

This book contains obscene sexual activities; sexual nudity; controversial and social commentary; references to suicide; profanity; and

alcohol use by minors.

Profanity includes A*s 14, D*ck 4, F*ck 42, G*dd*mn 3, P*ss 3, Sh*t 44

Limit Search Results Only Show Available

Narrowed by:
+ Author: Niven, Jennifer, au...

Material Type Filter

Fiction (3)

Format Filter

Books (3)

Subject Filter

Children of divorced ... (2)

Dating (Social custo... (2)

High school students ... (2)

Family problems -- Fi... (1)

First loves -- Fiction. (1)

[+ More](#)
[+ View All](#)

Interest Level Filter

Young Adult (2)

9-12. (1)

Publication D... Filter

Years

-

Language Filter

English (3)

3 Results Found Actions: [v] Sort By: [v]

Select All 1

1. **Breathless**
by Niven, Jennifer, author.
Format Books
Summary | About The Author | Look Inside | You May Also Like | Librarian Lists | Professional Reviews | Also Available
As | Tags
Available: 1

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
LETO HS	Fiction	F Niv	Available

2. **Breathless**
by Niven, Jennifer, author.
Format Books
Summary | About The Author | Look Inside | You May Also Like | Librarian Lists | Professional Reviews | Also Available
As | Tags
Available: 6

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
CHAMBERLAIN HS	Fiction	F Niv	Available
DURANT HS	Fiction	F Niv	Due 9/26/23
FREEDOM HS	Fiction	F Niv	Available
GAITHER HS	Fiction	F NIV	Available
RIVERVIEW HS	Fiction	F Niv	Available
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Fiction	F Niv	Available
HILLSBOROUGH HS	Fiction	F Niv	Available

3. **Breathless**
by Niven, Jennifer, author.
Format Books
Summary | About The Author | Look Inside | You May Also Like | Librarian Lists | Professional Reviews | Also Available
As | Tags
Available: 3

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
STEINBRENNER HS	Fiction	F Niv	Available
BRANDON HS	Fiction	F Niv	Due 11/28/22
PLANT CITY HS	Fiction	F Niv	Available
SUMNER HS	Fiction	F Niv	Due 12/22/22
PLANT HS	Fiction	F Niv	Available

Select All 1

3 Results Found Actions: [v] Sort By: [v]

JESUS LAND: A MEMOIR

By Julia Scheeres

Page 75

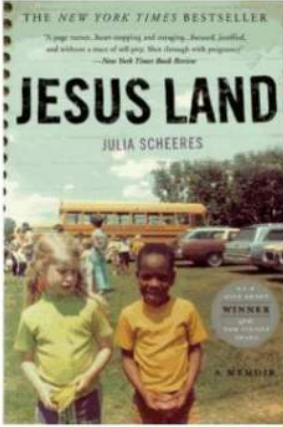
Jerome thrust a mildewed picture of a woman with blond hair over my book. She was naked, gagged, and tied to a chair. Straps were wound tightly around the base of her breasts, making them stick out like fleshy missiles, and her blue eyes were wide with pain or fear. ... "She looks like you," Jerome said. "Except you don't have these yet." He touched the woman's strangled breasts and then my flat chest. ... As I reached for it, I noticed his penis spilling from the slit of his pajama pants like a rotten banana.

Page 112

I open my eyes, and in a boozy blur, see his penis jutting from his shorts. He grabs it by the root. "Lick it," he says in his thick voice, pressing my head toward it. I've heard of girls giggle about blow jobs at school; it's something a boyfriend requires of you. I stare at Scott's penis. There's a pearl balanced on the tan tip. It smells like liverwurst. ... He wags the penis with his hand to get my attention. ... "Open your mouth," Scott says, and I do. He puts it between my lips and grabs my hair and pulls my head up and down on it. A moment later he groans and something slimy spurts into my mouth that tastes like pool water.

Page 131

He pushes my thighs apart with his knees and spits into his hand and wipes it between my legs before lowering himself onto me and prodding my inner thigh with his dick. I bite my bottom lip and look up into his eyes, but his face is turned to the alarm clock next to the bed.... as Scott pokes and prods at me... "Stop fighting me," he says as I scoot away from his fumbling. "You'll only make it worse."



Jesus Land, A Memoir by Julia Scheeres is available at numerous high schools.

This book contains explicit sexual nudity; obscene sexual activities including incest; underage alcohol abuse; and profanity.

Profanity includes A*s 10, B*tch 2, C*nt 1, D*ck 4, F*ggot 2, F*ck 24, Nier 7, P*ss 6, P*ssy 1, Sh*t 11**



Jesus land : a memoir

Author: Scheeres, Julia.

Publication Information: New York : Counterpoint, 2006.

Program Information: Accelerated Reader UG 6.2
16.0 115354

Reading Counts RC High School 7.5 23 Q40068

Reading Level: YA-Adult.
990 Lexile

Summary: Chronicles Julia Scheere's childhood in rural Indiana, growing up with strict, Calvinist parents, and two adopted black brothers. After beginning to crack and fight back against the "virulent racism" in their community, Julia and her brother, David, are sent to a reform school in the Dominican Republic she describes as "Christian Boot Camp." David and Julia strengthen their bond and with determination, make it through.

Subject Term: Problem children -- Education -- Dominican Republic -- Biography.
Emotionally disturbed children -- Education -- Dominican Republic -- Biography.
Christian education -- Dominican Republic -- Biography.
Mentally ill children -- Education -- Dominican Republic -- Biography.

Format: Books

Language: English

Publication Date: 2006
2005-2006

Actions:

[MARC View](#)

Available:		Read-Alikes, Preview and More:	
Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
DURANT HS	Non-Fiction	373.7293 SCH	Available
DURANT HS	Non-Fiction	373.7293 SCH	Available
RIVERVIEW HS	Biography	B SCHEERES	Available
MIDDLETON HS	Biography	B SCHEERES	Available
ROBINSON HS	Biography	B SCHEERES	Available
BLAKE HS	Biography	B SCHEERES	Available

SO



In between, men come. They crush my bones with their weight. They split me open. Then they disappear. I cannot tell which of the things they do to me are real, and which are nightmares. I decide to think that it is all a nightmare. Because if what is happening is real, it is unbearable.

-page 123

Then Mumtaz flies at me. She grabs me by the hair and drags me across the room. She flings me onto the bed next to the old man. And then he is on top of me, holding me down with the strength of ten men. He kisses me with lips that are slack and wet and taste of onions. His teeth dig into my lower lip. Underneath the weight of him, I cannot see or move or breathe. He fumbles with his pants, forces my legs apart, and I can feel him pushing himself between my thighs. I gasp for air and kick and squirm. He thrusts his tongue into my mouth. And I bite down with all my might. He is squeezing my breast with his hand, like someone shopping for a melon I try to push him away, but my arm, stone-heavy from the lassi, doesn't move. ...I open my eyes, watch him squeeze my other breast...He unbuckles his belt...The fish-lips man removes my dress....Then he is on top of me, and something hot and insistent is between my legs. He grunts and struggles, trying to fit himself inside me.

*With a sudden thrust
I am torn in two.*

"Oh, yes," he says, panting.
"Habib is good in bed."

-page 102

LD

"Sold" by Patricia McCormick

***** Sold by Patricia McCormick is available at numerous high schools and one middle school.**

This book has been challenged and removed in Clay, Martin, and Manatee Counties

This book contains explicit aberrant sexual activities including rape of a minor; prostitution; and explicit violence.

Narrowed by:

Author: McCormick, Patricia... (4)

Material Type Filter

Fiction (4)

Young Adult (1)

Format Filter

Books (4)

Subject Filter

Human trafficking -- F... (4)

Brothels -- Fiction. (3)

Calcutta (India) -- Fict... (3)

Child prostitution -- F... (3)

Juvenile prostitution ... (2)

More

View All

Interest Level Filter

Young Adult (3)

11 & up. (1)

Publication D... Filter

Years

Any - Any

Language Filter

English (4)

1. Sold by McCormick, Patricia, 1956-
Format Books
Available: 7

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
STEINBRENNER HS	Fiction	F MCC	Due 11/29/23
MEMORIAL MS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
STRAWBERRY CREST HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
JEFFERSON HS	Fiction	F Mcc	Available
STEINBRENNER HS	Fiction	F Mcc	Due 5/5/23
STEINBRENNER HS	Fiction	F Mcc	Available
STEINBRENNER HS	Fiction	F Mcc	Available

2. Sold by McCormick, Patricia, 1956-
Format Books
Available: 32

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
DURANT HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
DURANT HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
PLANT HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
PLANT HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
PLANT CITY HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
PLANT CITY HS	Fiction	F MCC	Due 9/14/23

3. Sold by McCormick, Patricia, 1956-
Format Books
Available: 3

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
WALKER MS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
YOUTH SERVICES	Fiction	F Mcc	Available
ARMWOOD HS	Fiction	F Mcc	Available

Search Results for sold patricia

Sold by McCormick, Patricia, 1956-
Format Books
Available: 6

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
SPOTO HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
SPOTO HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
SPOTO HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
BLAKE HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
BRANDON HS	Fiction	F MCC	Due 9/12/23
LENNARD HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available
SICKLES HS	Fiction	F MCC	Available

Select All 1

4 Results Found

Actions: Sort By:

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Forever...

BY JUDY BLUME

I straddled him, helping Ralph find the right angle, and when he was inside me I moved slowly- up, down and around- up, down and around- until I couldn't control myself anymore. "Oh God...oh, Michael...now...now" And then I came. I came before he did. But I kept moving until he groaned and as he finished I came again, not caring about anything- anything but how good it felt -Page 174

His hair down there is almost the color as on his head, but curlier. Mine is very dark, much darker than on my head. "Hello Ralph..." I said, kneeling in front of Michael. Ralph was small and soft and just hung there. ...as we kissed Ralph grew bigger and hard. I undressed myself, while Michael watched. Ralph stuck straight out, as if he was watching too. We had love on the bathroom rug, but just when I was getting really excited, Michael came.

... when we woke up Ralph was hard again. This time Michael made it last much longer and I got so carried away I grabbed his backside with both hands, trying to push him deeper and deeper into me- and I spread my legs as far apart as I could- and I raised my hips off the bed- and I moved with him, again and again and again- and at last, I came. I came right before Michael and as I did I made noises, just like my mother. Michael did too.

-Page 139

He rolled over on top of me and we moved together again and again and it felt so good I didn't ever want to stop- until I came. ...He led my hand to his penis. "Katherine...I'd like you to meet Ralph...Ralph, this is Katherine. She's a very good friend of mine." ... When I kissed his face it was all sweaty and his eyes were half-closed. He took my hand and led it back to Ralph, showing me how to hold him, moving my hand up and down according to his rhythm. Soon Michael moaned and I felt him come- a pulsating feeling, a throbbing, like the books said- then wetness. Some of it got on my hand but I didn't let go of Ralph.

-Page 77

4/5

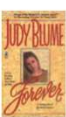
Not For Minors
BookLooks Review Rating

Forever by Judy Bloom is available at numerous high schools.


This book has been challenged and removed in Marion and St. John's counties.

This book has is about sexually explicit activity involving minors.


Select All 1

1.  **Forever...**
by Blume, Judy.
Format Books
Summary | You May Also Like | Librarian Lists | Professional Reviews | Also Available As | Tags | Awards
Available: 2


Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
CHAMBERLAIN HS	Fiction	F BLU	Available
PROGRESS VILLAGE MS	Fiction	F BLU	Available
TAMPA BAY TECH HS	Fiction	F BLU	Being transferred between libraries

2.  **Forever--**
by Blume, Judy.
Format Books
Summary | You May Also Like | Librarian Lists | Professional Reviews | Also Available As | Tags | Awards
Available: 3

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Fiction	F BLU	Available
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Fiction	F BLU	Available
RIVERVIEW HS	Fiction	F BLU	Available

3.  **Forever...**
by Blume, Judy.
Format Books
Summary | About The Author | Look Inside | You May Also Like | Librarian Lists | Also Available As | Tags | Awards
Available: 4

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
RIVERVIEW HS	Fiction	F BLU	Available
RIVERVIEW HS	Fiction	F BLU	Available
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Fiction	F BLU	Available
YOUTH SERVICES	Fiction	F Blu	Available

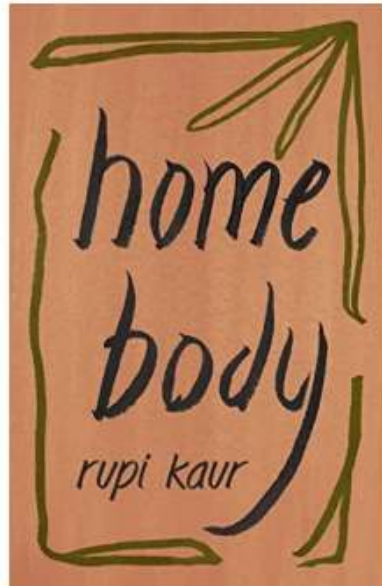
4.  **Forever-- : a novel**
by Blume, Judy.
Format Books
You May Also Like | Librarian Lists | Professional Reviews | Also Available As | Tags | Awards
Available: 2

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
SPOTO HS	Fiction	F BLU	Available
ALONSO HS	Fiction	F Blu	Available

 **Forever-- : a novel**
by Blume, Judy.
Format Books
You May Also Like | Librarian Lists | Professional Reviews | Also Available As | Tags | Awards
Available: 1

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
NEWSOME HS	Fiction	F BLU	Available

HOME BODY



Adult

By Rupri Kaur

ISBN: 978-1-5248-6782-9



Book Summary:

A collection of poems and illustrations about women and society.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual activities including molestation; sexual nudity; profanity; controversial and inflammatory social commentary; and alternate gender ideologies.

3 /5

Minor Restricted
BookLooks Review Rating

...want to come out of the room and then people

-can you do that

92 I have a very complicated relationship
with the country I was born in
our men were slaughtered in those streets
our women were raped while thousands were tortured and disappeared by police
the indian state denies what they did but no amount of yoga or bollywood can
make us forget the sikh genocide they orchestrated

98 you look tired he says
I turn to him and say yeah I'm exhausted
I've been fighting misogyny for decades how else do you expect me to look
no one on this planet is in more denial than the white man
who regardless of all the evidence in front of him still thinks racism and sexism
and all the world's pain don't exist
the world is changing can you feel it

99 I'm not interested in a feminism that thinks simply placing women at the top of
oppressive systems is progress
- not your convenient figurehead

the future world of our dreams can't be built on the corruptions of the past
-tear it down



Page	Content
106	oh but the pussy is brave lest we forget how much pain the pussy can take how much pleasure it delivers unto itself and others
108	I am not interested in a feminism that excludes trans women he says you're opinionated as if it's an insult to have ideas so big he chokes on the size of them -never be quiet look for the women in the room who have less space than you listen hear them and act on what they're saying

More Content available at

<https://booklooks.org/data/files/Book%20Looks%20Reports/H/Home%20Body.pdf>

look for the women in the room who have less space than you
 listen
 hear them
 and act on what they're saying
 -amplify indigenous. Trans. Black. Brown. Women of color voices.

Profanity	Count
Pussy	3

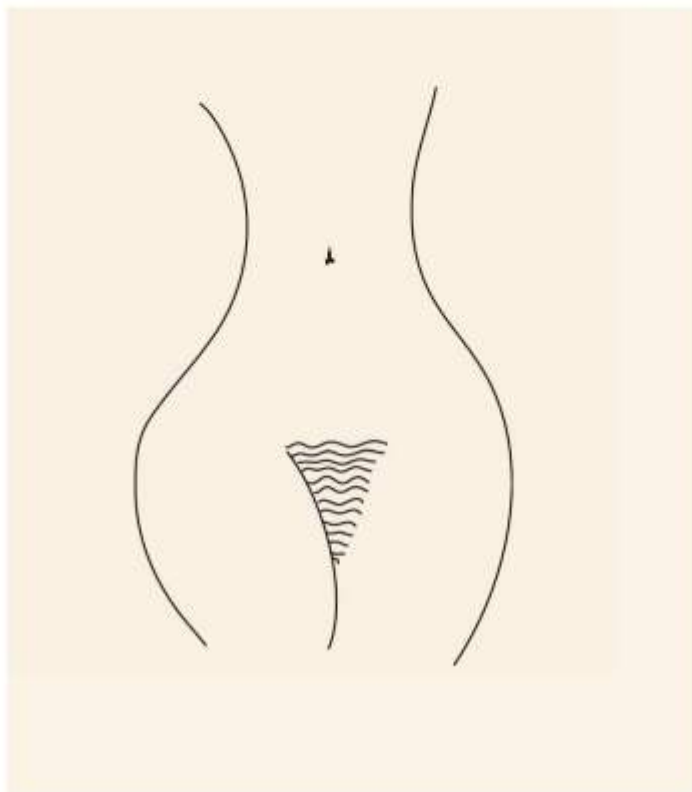
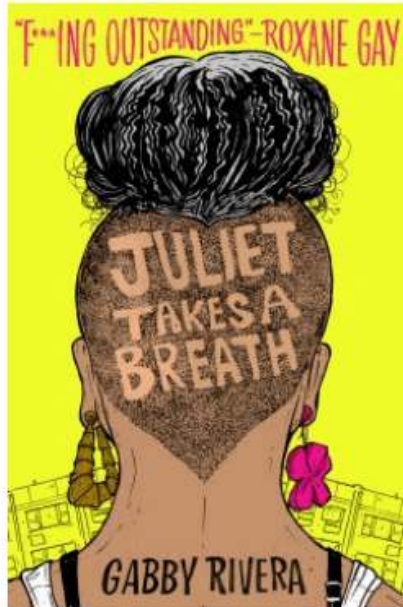


Figure 1

Available: [Read-Alikes, Preview and More:](#)

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
PLANT HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
PLANT HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
SPOTO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
JEFFERSON HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
ALONSO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
LETO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available

JULIET TAKES A BREATH



Young Adult

By Gabby Rivera

ISBN: 9780593108192

Book Summary:

A young homosexual woman learns more about herself after getting involved with a radical feminist she once admired.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains alternate sexualities; alternate gender ideologies; alcohol and drug use; excessive/frequent profanity and derogatory terms; controversial and inflammatory racial commentary; controversial historical, racial, and social commentary; discussion of self-harm involving cutting.

116	"But white privilege makes it easy to play the victim, so I'm home making breakfast and not out chasing after her."
117	Questions about words and phrases, queerness, POC spaces, and whiteness. ... All of it seemed black and white and rich and poor and queer and weird.
121	I was suspicious of the Bible. It had never been particularly forthcoming when it came to stories about women. Mary Magdalene wasn't really a hooker, and Eve didn't force Adam to eat that apple. What did painting women as untrustworthy or whorish have to do with God's love anyway? ...They were stories about men in which women had side roles as the mother or the second wife or the daughter-for-sale. The fact that I grew up in a religious household and had never heard of Sophia further proved to me that the people interpreting the Bible were misogynists and didn't care about anything a wise woman had to say. ... Sophia is the feminine representation of the wisdom of God. ...Sophia was divine wisdom manifested as a feminine force. God had a feminine side? Or was she an entire entity? Like the Holy Spirit? Was Sophia the Holy Spirit?
125	"Know your period as you know yourself. Touch the wobbling blobs of blood and tissue that escape and land intact on your favorite period panties. Note the shades of brown and purple and volcanic reds that gush, spill, and squirt out announcing themselves. Slide fingers deep inside your cunt and learn what your period feels like before it's out of your body. Masturbate to ease cramps and meditate to soothe the spirit. Connect to your blood cycle. Build sacred rituals around your body during this time of renewal."
131	She presented me with comic books and a packed bowl full of fresh bud.
134	I took a few puffs from Saturn and blew out smoke into the air. Harlowe and Maxine were murmuring, giggling, all of it came up the stairs and mingled with the weed smoke. ...The sounds of two people working up a love sweat wafted up from below. My body ached for that type of touch and connection. To make love out loud in your own home with the woman you loved was what life goals were built around, right? The thought of pressing sweet and totally hot librarian Kira against a stack of books made me bite my bottom lip. Hard. Then we were kissing against the copy machine and daydreams had to be exempt from cheating, right? Meditation and masturbation are the only ways to relieve cramps. I made an executive decision and spent the next hour testing out the second half of Harlowe's sacred period ritual. Lainie didn't even cross my mind.

204	<p>Harlowe read about the time she grabbed a flashlight and a mirror, smoked a lot of weed, and explored her pussy. She was twenty-three and had never looked at her vulva. She spent an entire evening spreading the folds of her flesh, noting the color and density of hair. She liked it so much she did it again on her period. And that was her catalyst into pussy obsession.</p> <p>...Every day that we existed on this planet the forces of white men in power were aimed at policing women's bodies and subjugating our identities to make us feel lesser than, to control us through physical and economic annihilation. These acts of violence were experienced by trans women and women of color at higher rates. Harlowe urged her fellow white women to remember this and to never forget the vast amount of privilege they experience because of whiteness. It is the duty of white women to stand in solidarity with queer, trans, women of color, listen to their needs and make sure that feminism and sisterhood brings all of our voices together.</p>
206	<p>"I believe in my heart that we can all be blood sisters. Raging Flower isn't perfect by any means, but I believe it's a good start. It was for me. It's the beginning of my journey into a more politicized, woman-centric consciousness, and I wanted to share that. Do I think that queer and trans women of color will read my work and feel like they see themselves in my words? Not necessarily, but some will and do. I mean, I know someone right now sitting in this room who is a testament to this, someone who isn't white, who grew up in the ghetto, someone who is lesbian and Latina and fought for her whole life to make it out of the Bronx alive and to get an education. She grew up in poverty and without any privilege. No support from her family, especially after coming out, and that person is here today. That person is Juliet Milagros Palante, my assistant and friend, who came all the way from the Bronx to be here with me and to learn how to be a better feminist, and all of that is because of Raging Flower, because anyone can see themselves in that work. Juliet is the proof. Juliet, can you stand up for everyone, please?"</p>
211	<p>Beautiful, naked Kira moved into the shower with me. She pressed me against the cool tiles and kissed me. The weight of the evening slid off my skin as the hot water washed over us. She soaped up my chest, belly, and back. Her hands were firm. She kneaded my back muscles and kissed along my shoulder blades. I let her hands roam my flesh and explore the curves of my body. I didn't think about anything else but kissing her, all of her. She slid her hands along my thighs.</p> <p>"You feel really good to me. Are you good?" she asked. "We don't have to do anything you don't want to do. I just want to check in."</p> <p>"I don't know what I want to do. I like this. I like kissing you and feeling you. But I don't want to use you," I replied. I gazed at the droplets of water along her eyelashes.</p>

Page	Content
228	My white privilege spewed out, all over, onto you. I'm really fucking sorry about that.
230	"We are so much more than Harlowe can even comprehend. Her consistent linking

Juliet Takes a Breath by Gabby Rivera is available at numerous high schools.

This book has been challenged and removed from Martin and Clay counties.

This book is about a young woman who learns more about herself after getting involved with a radical feminist she once admired.

This book contains alternate sexualities; alcohol and drug use; excessive/frequent profanity and derogatory terms; controversial and inflammatory racial commentary; controversial historical, racial, and social commentary; detailed discussion of self-harm involving cutting.

Profanity includes A*s 41, B*tch 8, C*nt 5, D*ke 38, F*g/F*ggot 2, F*ck 100, G*dd*mn 2, P*s*s 1, P*ssy 33, Sh*t 71, T*t 1

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by Rivera, Gabby.
Format: Books
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Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
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2. **Juliet takes a breath**
by Rivera, Gabby, author.
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JEFFERSON HS	Fiction	F Riv	Available

3. **Juliet takes a breath**
by Rivera, Gabby, author.
Series: Thorncliffe Press large print striving reader collection
Format: Books
Available: 1

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
LETO HS	Fiction	F Riv	Available

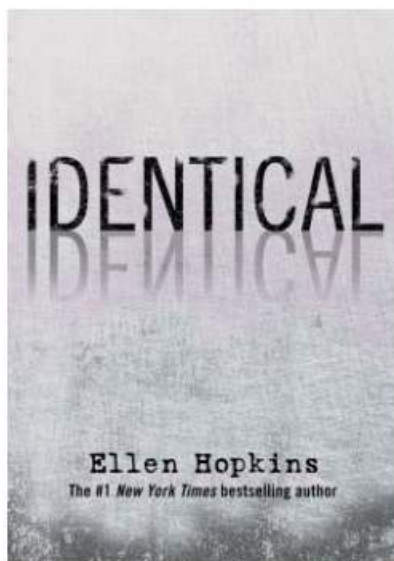
4. **Juliet takes a breath**
by Rivera, Gabby, author.
Format: Books
Available: 8

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
STRAWBERRY CREST HS	Fiction	F Riv	Available
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2

IDENTICAL



Young Adult

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains explicit sexual activities including sexual assault and child molestation; violence including self-harm and suicidal ideations; profanity and derogatory terms; and drug and alcohol abuse.

By Ellen Hopkins

ISBN: 978-1-4169-5005-9

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4
/5

Not For Minors
BookLooks Review Rating

126	Pinstripes, actually, on dark trousers, snug at the waist and across his hips, before falling loosely down over his thighs. And just as my disgusting brain gloms onto a sick image of what those thighs look like, his voice descends.
150	<p>Someone had closed the curtain. Kaeleigh was scared. I tried to tell her not to worry, but just then, Daddy burst through the door.</p> <p>I closed my eyes tight, made myself no more than a shadow. Something about him was different. I didn't want that something to find me.</p> <p>I cracked my eyes just a slit as he sat on Kaeleigh's bed, pulled her into his lap. He smelled of Brut and Wild Turkey. His peculiar potpourri.</p> <p>I love you so much, my little flower. Daddy needs something from my girl, my sweet rose. Will you give it to me?</p> <p>I wanted to be his little flower, would have given my Daddy anything. What did he want from Kaeleigh? She laid her head on his chest. "What?"</p> <p>I want you to see something, something that proves how much I love you. This is only for you, Kaeleigh girl.</p> <p>He lifted her gently, sat her down on the bed beside him. Then he opened the snaps on the fly of his flannel pajamas.</p> <p>It stood up, stiff as a stalagmite. See how much Daddy loves you? Show me you love me, too. Touch it. He closed her hand around it.</p> <p>I know it sounds bad, but I wanted to touch it too. I didn't know what it meant, only that it made Daddy happy. I wanted to make him happy too.</p> <p>That's right. That's right. His voice rocked in rhythm with his body. Oh, yes, my Kaeleigh loves me. My little flower...</p> <p>...when Daddy finished, he burrowed his face into Kaeleigh's hair and wept.</p> <p>Confused at his tears, and at the sticky stuff icing her hands, still Kaeleigh pleaded, "Don't cry, Daddy. What's the matter? Didn't I love you good enough?"</p> <p>...Yes, you loved me good enough. So very good! But it's our secret, okay?</p> <p>Because if anyone knew how much you love me, they'd be jealous. Now Kaeleigh was really confused. "Can I tell Mama our secret?"</p> <p>No! Especially not Mama. She'd get mad because she doesn't love me like you. She might even go away. You don't want that, do you?</p> <p>She thought it over. Again and again. But she finally agreed, "I won't tell." Daddy pulled her against him. Good. That's very good. It's okay to have secrets between Daddy and his girl. Just remember. No one likes a tattletale. Especially not Daddy.</p>
158	Weird. I always thought cutters were sick. Sicker than me, even. But with a single swipe I understand why they do it. Why they like it, even though they hate it. I let the water runs over the cut, ratchet it hotter, watch the blood slow, stutter, almost halt. I like the way the exposed flesh looks, all pinkish white. It looks new,

Page	Content
	<p>Ty's voice is almost a snarl. This is one of my favorite games. He wraps the rope around my wrists, knots it tightly. Escape-proof. I shake my head. "Don't." But he does. Should I scream? Would anyone hear? Would anyone care? The obvious answer softens my plea. "Please?" Haven't you played this game before? I guess I'll have to teach you the rules. The proper response would be, "Please, sir." Say it. My heart yells, "No fucking way." But my brain, the part that understands my daddy, makes me acquiesce. "Please, sir."</p> <p>He flips me onto my belly, yanks my legs apart. I don't have to see the restraints to know they're there. The ankle knots do not surprise me. I am helpless. Exposed. And, strangely, somehow I feel at home this way. Say it, he demands, like I should know he means, Please, sir. Punish me. Deliberate, controlled, he punishes me. I whisper into the pillow, "I understand." I understand why Kaeleigh like the feel of slicing her flesh, releasing bottled-up hurt. Leather snaps against my skin, and I remain still as stagnant water, afraid I might not play by his rules. This is a new game, and the sick thing is, I see quickly that I like it, might ask to play it again. The pain is fuzzy at the edges, blurring toward pleasure. Maybe it's the hash, the gentle arms of opium. And now new leather- human, Ty- falls softly over the heated welts, a soothing balm of sweat-beaded skin. But then heightened pain, forced inside me, stuffed inside me. Seared, branded, likely marked, a moan escapes me and Ty surges. After, knots loosened, a rub of cool eucalyptus oil persuades me I do want to play again. Soon.</p>
228	<p>They're about the same as straight sex and gay sex- some similarities, but different in ways that really count.</p>
232	<p>I slip into Daddy's bathroom, and this time when I "borrow" his Oxy, it's not for me. Okay, one is for me. The other three are for Daddy. I can't slip all three into a single drink or he'd taste it for sure. This will be a seduction. One I know he can't refuse. He finally roars in, and I've already mixed him a highball, long on Turkey, short on Oxy. That will change as the evening progresses. He gives me a look but takes the drink anyway. Thanks. I need this. ...I hand Daddy the Oxy-tainted highball glass as Kaeleigh answers, I didn't mean to be late, Daddy.</p>
235	<p>I watch the two of them stuff their faces, fix Daddy one last drink. Between the rich food, stiff Turkey, and three Oxycontin, he'll be fast asleep in a few minutes. Most of the evening's drama behind us, I slip off to the bathroom. Kaeleigh's disgusting food binge made me want to purge. It's more than a habit. It's a need. Experts even call it a disease. However you classify it, though, it's not about body image. At least not for me. For me, it's all about maintaining a modicum of control, especially when everything goes completely ape-shit.</p>

238 Daddy had been back to Kaeleigh for "lollipop licking" (my term) a few times. She had a vague notion that it was "wrong," but she wasn't sure why, and didn't know who to ask. They'd probably just be jealous.

That warm summer night, she slept in a thin white nightie, nothing more, nothing at all under. The moon, full, shimmered against the tan of her exposed skin, and her hair whispered over the pillow like a pale waterfall.

As usual, the smell of Wild Turkey preceded Daddy. In the bright moonlight, you could see Kaeleigh cringe in shallow sleep. Daddy crept through the door, to the side of the bed, stood looking down for a very long time before stirring her with a volley of kisses. Cheeks. Forehead. Lips. Oh, little girl. Do you know how beautiful you are? No one was ever as lovely as you, not even your mother when she was a child. I can't believe you're mine.

Kaeleigh roused at his words, came into the moment, secure in the aura of Daddy's love. She tried to sit up, but Daddy pushed her gently back down against the mattress. Stay just like that for Daddy. I want to teach you something new. He lifted her nightgown, rolled it up over her belly, coaxed her Thoroughbred legs apart. She squirmed, a paltry protest.

Don't move! Daddy's scarlet face underlined his command. I thought he might smack her.

But as quickly as his anger flared, it dissipated, smoke. Don't be afraid. This won't hurt. You'll like it. I promise. He kissed the length of her torso, down to the small, naked V.

It was only his mouth that night. He didn't even ask her to touch him, prove how much she loved him. Afterward, she worried. Didn't he want her love anymore? What had she done wrong? And yet, he had taught her something new. Something awful.

Worse, something wonderful. Something every girl should know the joy of, though, of course, she shouldn't learn it from Daddy.

At ten, it isn't exactly easy to separate good touch from bad touch, proper love from improper love, doting daddy from perv.

245 Mom sat on an overstuffed sofa, vacant-eyed, silently sinning vodka on the rocks

336	<p>I'm kind of liking this blood thing. Fetish? Fixation? Not quite an obsession yet, but I can see it growing into that. Drip. Drip. Steady. Slow. Drip-drip. Quicker yet. Drip-drip-drip. Drip-drip-drip. Drip. Drip. Drip. I'd probably just let myself drip, but I did promise to show up at work and help out with the Halloween decorations.</p>
388	<p>Oxy dessert, to chase his Wild Turkey main course.</p>
393	<p>Kaeleigh was used to Daddy's visits, but that night she, too, felt something different in the air. Rage. Lust. Sorrow. Perversion. All mingled in Daddy's sweat. There was nothing gentle about how he threw back the covers. Already naked, he pushed Kaeleigh roughly to one side, flopped beside her. I could tell she was afraid. This wasn't her Daddy. This was a demon, his evil hard and sharp as steel blade, ready to slice into her. It did. His attack was brutal, bloody, wordless except for vicious Shut the fuck up at her pitiful scream, a plea to please, please no, Daddy, no. It hurts. Oh! I cowered, sick at the sight, but unable to divorce myself from the horror. I felt Kaeleigh's pain. And when Daddy was done and she cried, I cried too.</p>
402	<p>Safe in the far stall I wait for the bell to ring, picking at a scab or two. The one on my ankle is recent. I open it wide, encourage the flow. It's like milking venom from my veins. Wonder how long it would take to bleed out completely.</p>
407	<p>And, are- don't get mad- are you cutting?</p>
415	<p>"This should cover what I smoked. Please take me home now." Don't want your money. His zipper opens, and what escapes is eager. Then he pushes my head down. Haven't you missed me? I could just do it. Get it over with. Pretend it never happened. But I don't think so. It has to be my idea or not at all. "No, Mick. Goddammit, I said no!" But he's all over me and I may not have a choice. He outweighs me by a hundred pounds and he's got me pinned against the door. His fingers, clumsy, work at my own zipper. I try to push him off.</p>

Identical by Ellen Hopkins is available in numerous high schools.

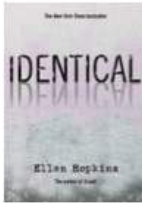
This book contains explicit sexual activities including sexual assault on a minor child by a father, child molestation; violence including self-harm and suicidal ideations; profanity and derogatory terms; and drug and alcohol abuse.

This book was challenged and removed in Clay County Florida.

This book was challenged at every school with it in their library at Polk County schools, and review committees said there was profanity, violence, cruelty, brutality, sexual behavior, prurient behaviors, aberrant behaviors, and decided to keep the book on the shelves. The committees were heavily weighted with teachers, media specialists and staff, former staff, one or two parents, and minor children. If the review committees are weighted with Polk School employees and ex employees, and the minor children that need to be protected, no book in Polk County will ever be removed. The system that is in place is clearly NOT working.

Profanity includes A*s 12, B*tch 9, F*ggot 1, F*ck 36, P*ss 8, Pr*ck 1, Sh*t 17

1.



Identical

by Hopkins, Ellen.

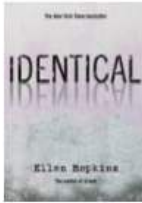
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2.



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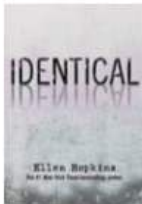
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YOUTH SERVICES	Fiction	F Hop	Available
YOUTH SERVICES	Fiction	F Hop	Available
CHAMBERLAIN HS	Fiction	F Hop	Available
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STEINBRENNER HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available
ARMWOOD HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available
ARMWOOD HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available
SPOTO HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available
ALONSO HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available
LENNARD HS	Fiction	F HOP	Available

THE BLUEST EYE



[Add a caption for your photo here.]

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains profanity and derogatory terms; sexual activities including sexual assault and molestation; alcohol use; inflammatory racial and religious commentary and references.

By Toni Morrison

ISBN: 9780307386588



4 /5

Not For Minors
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
120	<p>Then he lift his head, turn over, and put his hand on my waist. If I don't move, he'll move his hand over to pull and knead my stomach. Soft and slow-like. I still don't move, because I don't want him to stop. I want to pretend sleep and have him keep on rubbing my stomach. Then he will lean his head down and bite my tit. Then I don't want him to rub my stomach anymore. I want him to put his hand between my legs. I pretend to wake up, and turn to him, but not opening my legs. I want him to open them for me. He does, and I be soft and wet where his fingers are strong and hard. I be softer than I ever been before. All my strength in his hand. My brain curls up like wilted leaves. A funny, empty feeling is in my hands. I want to grab holt of something, so I hold his head. His mouth is under my chin. Then I don't want his hand between my legs no more, because I think I am softening away. I stretch my legs open, and he is on top of me. Too heavy to hold, and too light not to. He puts his thing in me. In me. In me. I wrap my feet around his back so he can't get away. His face is next to mine. The bed springs sounds like them crickets used to back home. He puts his fingers in mine, and we stretches our arms outwise like Jesus on the cross. I hold on tight. My fingers and my feet hold on tight, because everything else is going, going. I know he wants me to come first. But I can't. Not until he does. Not until I feel him loving me. Just me. Sinking into me. Not until I know that my flesh is all that be on his mind. That</p>

by BookLooks.org 

Page	Content
	<p>he couldn't stop if he had to. That he would die rather than take his thing out of me. Of me. Not until he has let go of all he has, and give it to me. To me. To me. When he does, I feel a power I be strong, I be pretty, I be young. And then I wait. He shivers and tosses his head. Now I be strong enough, pretty enough, and young enough to let him make me come. I take my fingers out of his and put my hands on his behind. My legs drop back onto the bed. I don't make no noise, because the chil'ren might hear. I begin to feel those little bits of color floating up into me—deep in me. That streak of green from the june-bug light, the purple from the berries trickling along my thighs, Mama Is lemonade yellow runs sweet in me. Then I feel like I'm laughing between my legs, and the laughing gets all mixed up with the colors, and I'm afraid I'll come, and afraid I won't. But I know I will. And I do. And it be rainbow all inside. And it lasts and lasts and lasts. I want to thank him, but don't know how, so I pat him like you do a baby. ... "But it ain't like that anymore. Most times he's thrashing away inside me before I'm woke, and through when I am..."</p>

The Bluest Eye by Toni Morrison is available in numerous high schools.


This book has been challenged and removed in Clay and Martin Counties.

This book contains profanity and derogatory terms; sexual activities including sexual assault and molestation; alcohol use; inflammatory racial and religious commentary and references


Profanity includes A*s, B*tch, C*on, F*ck, and Nger**

1.  **The bluest eye**
 by Morrison, Toni.
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ROBINSON HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available

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 by Morrison, Toni.
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Available: 8


Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
BRANDON HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available
BRANDON HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available
GAITHER HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available
ROBINSON HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available
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RIVERVIEW HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available
BLAKE HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available
ALONSO HS	Fiction	F Mor	Available
LENNARD HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available
NEWSOME HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available
CHAMBERLAIN HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available

 **The bluest eye**
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Available: 1

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
ARMWOOD HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available

5.  **The bluest eye : a novel**
 by Morrison, Toni.
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Available: 8

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
STEINBRENNER HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available
STRAWBERRY CREST HS	Fiction	F MOR	Available
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Fiction	F Mor	Available
DURANT HS	Fiction	F Mor	Available
PLANT CITY HS	Fiction	F Mor	On hold for someone
WHARTON HS	Fiction	F Mor	Available
SUMNER HS	Fiction	F Mor	Available

Select All

ALMOST PERFECT



Young Adult

Book Summary:

A teenage boy falls in love with a transgender male.

Summary of Concerns:

The book contains sexual nudity; sexual activities; alternate genders ideologies; and profanity/derogatory terms.

By Brian Katcher

ISBN: 978-0-385-73664-0

100	Sage is a guy. A boy. A MAN! ...And I'd fallen for it. Jesus, I'd fallen for it completely. I'd kissed a boy. French-kissed a boy! That made me a fag, didn't it? For a month, I'd fantasized about Sage. Her cute face, her muscular, athletic body. Now my mental image of her naked body filled me with horror. Big, hairy balls. An eight-inch cock. Flat, hairy chest and hairy back. And I had kissed her. No, not her. Him.
101	An idea worse than Sage's confession. Worse than the knowledge I'd made out with a boy. I'd believed Sage was a girl. But does everyone else?
104	The girl who just happened to not mention that she had a dick growing between her legs.
105	"Sage, do you think I want my friends to know I kissed an ass pirate like you? Just stay the hell away from me. I don't ever want to see you again, faggot."
122	Could you pass the salt, Logan? Oh, and by the way, I'm really a boy.
127	"Is your name really Sage?" "Yes." Okay. At least it's not Steve. "Why ... why are you pretending to be a girl?" Sage snorted. "I fooled you, didn't I?"

Page	Content
	<p>why are you so surprised? You had to have noticed before." She was leaning back, and I could see the ghost of her curves against her robe.</p> <p>"I always thought you just wore a padded bra or something." Men didn't have breasts, not in my experience.</p> <p>"You never wondered why I don't have a beard? You never noticed how soft my skin is?" She held her arm out to me as if she wanted me to feel her softness.</p> <p>... "Of course I noticed, but I just thought you were girly. I guess I never knew you could change someone's body like that." I thought back to the pool. Pills could turn a guy into a chick?</p> <p>Sage's oversized robe had slipped slightly, revealing her bare shoulder. "Only if you start before puberty's over. That's another reason I transitioned early. If you started taking hormones now, you wouldn't get nearly the results. Your breasts would stay small and pointy, and you wouldn't lose your facial hair. Your, ah, other parts wouldn't wither up as much, either."</p> <p>... "So you just go up to the pharmacy and order this stuff?"</p> <p>"Ha! I wish. It's a catch-twenty-two situation for trans-gendered people. Hormones have to be prescribed by a psychiatrist, and most therapists won't let you start until you're in your midtwenties. By then they won't do you nearly as much good." Sage crossed her legs, revealing her bare, hairless calves.</p> <p>I tried to read the label on the bottle, but it made no sense. "So how did you get these?"</p> <p>"I order them from Mexico. My grandfather left me a few thousand dollars, and my parents were foolish enough to put it in an account with my name on it. It was supposed to go toward a car for me, but instead ... Every month I have to buy an international money order, spend a bunch more on postage, and worry like hell that it won't go through."</p> <p>"Your parents let you do this?" I figured Sage's father would cut off the medicine the second he found out.</p> <p>"They don't know."</p>
208	<p>I looked back. Sage was standing near her bed. The bottom of her bathrobe had fallen open, revealing that she was wearing a thick pair of gym shorts. Slowly, her hand crept up to the robe's belt and began to undo it.</p> <p>... Her hand didn't stop. The knot fell apart. Her robe began to open. Slowly. I had plenty of time to leave if I wanted. Why was she tormenting me like this?</p> <p>Her robe collapsed onto the bed. And there she stood, in nothing but shorts. Every detail of Sage's damp body was revealed.</p> <p>This was the first time I'd ever seen an actual pair, in real life. Brenda, who was not as well endowed, never let me this close.</p>
209	<p>My hands raised and gently touched her hips. She was right, her skin was soft. Her body quaked. Our eyes locked. Sage was smiling a terrified smile. There I stood, holding a topless woman. I could feel her stomach expand with each breath.</p> <p>She took my right hand in both of hers. Her fingers wrapped around my wrist. Gently, she guided me upward. Sage wanted to be touched. She wanted me to touch her. Hip, belly. ribs ...</p>

Almost Perfect by Brian Katcher is at numerous high schools.

This book was challenged and removed in Martin County.

This book is about a teenage boy that falls in love with a transgender male.

The book contains sexual nudity; sexual activities; gender ideologies; profanity and derogatory terms.

Profanity includes A*s 18, B*tch 7, C*ck 2, D*ck 3, F*g/F*ggot 8, F*ck 16, P*ss 10, Pr*ck 2, P*ssy 1, Sh*t 21, T*t 2

Limit Search Results 3 Results Found Actions: Sort By:

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- Katcher, Brian. (2)
- Katcher, Brian, author. (1)

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- 9-12. (1)

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1. **Almost perfect**
by Katcher, Brian.
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Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
SICKLES HS	Fiction	F Kat	Available
SICKLES HS	Fiction	F Kat	Available
PLANT CITY HS	Fiction	F Kat	Available
ARMWOOD HS	Fiction	F Kat	Available

2. **Almost perfect**
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Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
FREEDOM HS	Fiction	F KAT	Available
STRAWBERRY CREST HS	Fiction	F KAT	Available
BLAKE HS	Fiction	F KAT	Available
ROBINSON HS	Fiction	F Kat	Available
MIDDLETON HS	Fiction	F Kat	Available

3. **Almost perfect**
by Katcher, Brian, author.
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Available: 1

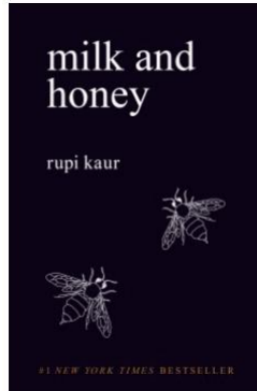
Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
STEINBRENNER HS	Fiction	F Kat	Available

Select All 1

3 Results Found Actions: Sort By:

Milk and Honey

By Rupi Kaur



Page 20

you plough into me with two fingers and I am mostly shocked. It feels like rubber against an open wound. I do not like it. You begin pushing faster and faster. But I feel nothing. You search my face for a reaction so I begin acting like the naked women in the videos you watch when you think no one's looking. I imitate their moans. Hollow and hungry..

Page 35

you talk too much he whispers into my ear I can think of better ways to use that mouth...it's your voice that undresses me..my name sounds so good french kissing your tongue you wrap your fingers around my hair and pull...this is how you make music out of me

Page 38

you move my hand between my legs and whisper make those pretty little fingers dance for me- solo performance

Page 40

And when your mouth is kissing not my mouth but other places. My legs will split apart out of habit. And that's when I pull you in.

Page 41

Baby lick me. Like your mouth has the gift of reading and I'm your favorite book. Find your favorite page in the soft spot between my legs and read it carefully. Fluently. Vividly. Don't you dare leave a single word untouched. And I swear my ending will be so good. The last few words will come. Running into your mouth. And when you're done. Take a seat. Cause it's my turn to make music with my knees pressed to the ground.

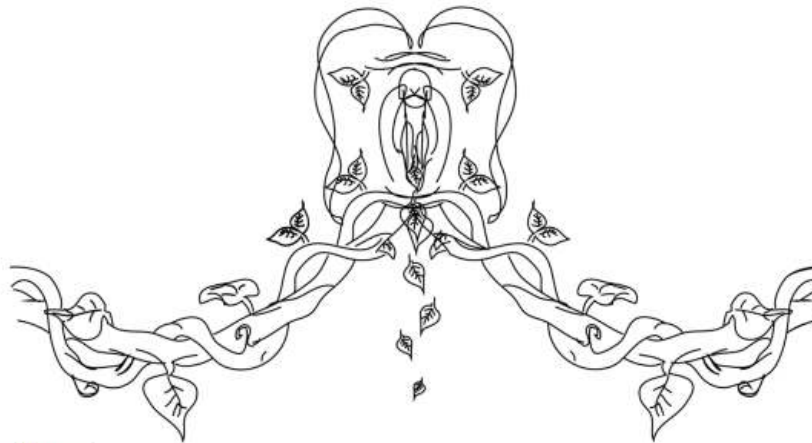


Figure 1

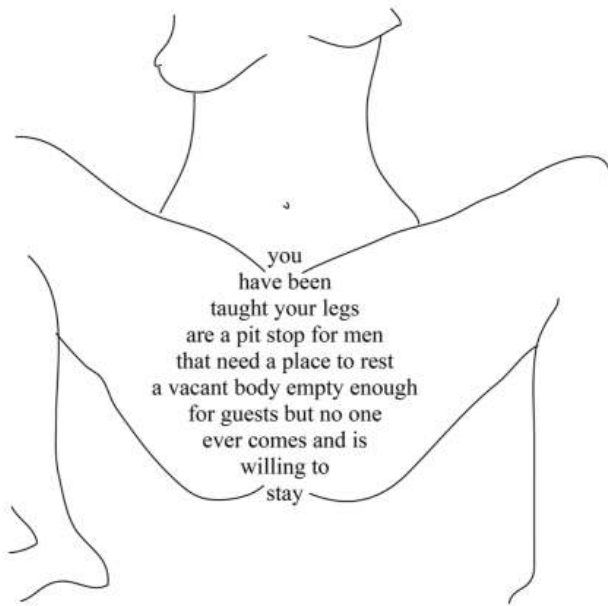


Figure 1




Figure 2

Milk and Honey by Rupi Kaur is at numerous high schools.


This book has been challenged and removed at Clay, Bradford and Marion Counties.

This book contains illustrations depicting non-sexual nudity; sexual activities including sexual assault.

Cartoon illustrations include two nude people laying back to front with their hand resting on the outer thigh of the other, a nude woman lying on her side, spread legs with the words "the goddess between your legs makes mouths water", a nude woman lying on her side with pubic hair.

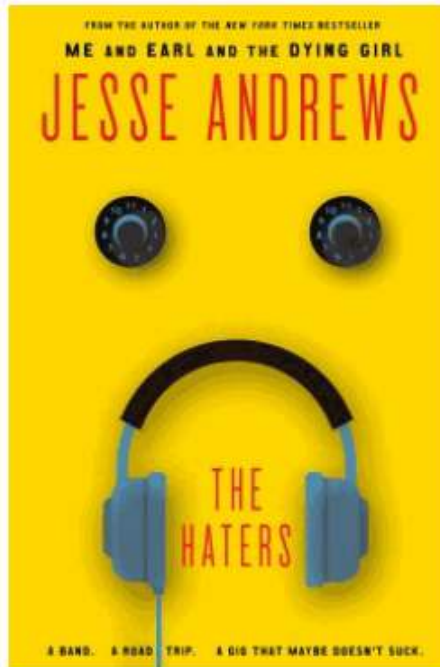
1.  **Milk and honey**
 by Kaur, Rupi, author.
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Available: 3

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
LETO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Due 10/19/23
LETO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
SPOTO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
PLANT HS	Fiction	811 Kau	Available

2.  **Milk and honey**
 by Kaur, Rupi, author.
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Available: 23

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
ALONSO HS	Non-Fiction	811 KAU	Available
LETO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
NEWSOME HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
ALONSO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Due 10/30/23
PLANT HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available

THE HATERS



Young Adult

By Jesse Andrews

ISBN:978-1-4197-2018-9

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains obscene sexual activities; sexual commentary; and excessive/frequent profanity.

Page	Content
101	<p>It was definitely my boner. ...no one was awake to stare in disgust at the lurchy jailbreak of my sleep boner. ...still had the boner, masturbated in a brisk businesslike manner into the sink with the hotel conditioner...</p>
102	<p>well I don't know either but it looks like jizz ...wes, true or false: that's your jizz in our sink ...shut up about wes jizzing in the sink ...rinsing isn't always enough to get jizz all the way out of the sink. ...But I figured it wasn't just awkward because I had masturbated into the hotel sink.</p>
115	<p>...trying to make yourself okay with the idea that they will be furiously making out or, who knows, casually fingering each other...</p>
169	<p>...be awake because of the boner that you've had for the last three hours. At this point the boner has nothing to do with being sexually aroused. It's more of an athletic boner, if that makes any sense. It's more like your dick is seeing how many sit-ups it can do.</p>
206	<p>Then she reached over and grabbed my dick. I mean, she couldn't really get a handle on it, because it was in my pants and stuff. She more or less just grabbed a random handful of my crotch, and gave it a little squeeze, and let go, and the world as I knew it basically exploded.</p>
208	<p>ALTHOUGH I WAS ABLE TO GET SOME SLEEP AFTER MASTURBATING IN THE SINK AGAIN</p>
263	<p>...and she was literally smushing my dick under her thigh.</p>
265	<p>She guided me onto my back and pulled on the bottom of my briefs and I pushed them over my knees and feet and I was completely naked and not hard at all. She straddled me and pulled her top off and her breasts flopped out and I heard them more than saw them. She reached behind herself and kind of carefully took my not hard dick into one and pretty soon I couldn't really think about anything else and pretty soon after that I was hard and she took her hand away and I heard her opening some little crinkly package and I felt her put the cool plasticky middle of the condom snugly on the front of my dick like she was shrink wrapping it and I felt her fingernails through the plastic like the legs of a crab fingernailing their way down my dick and she rose up a little and adjusted her panties and breathed harder and opened her mouth and her breath was like vegan fritters and farm animals and her eyes were dark and I saw them very clearly somehow and her hair was stiff with chlorine and itched like straw on my face. The moment she put me inside her I came. I mean the exact moment. FUCK, I said, and I curled up around her like a snail, and kept coming about a hundred times, and I said fuckfuckfuckfuck, until she said sssshhhhhh, and pushed me back down onto my back and just lay on top of me, and that was how it happened.</p>

Page	Content
	... "The first time there was about thirty seconds of foreplay, she put a condom on you, and it was pretty much over before it started."
272	<p>"Oh yes you did. You guys went right back at it. You weren't even done coming. You were like, fuck, sorry, I came instantaneously, and she was like, well, you won't this time, and you guys just started making out and going at it again. You didn't even change condoms, which I have to tell you is gross. And defeats the purpose."</p> <p>"That's really not how I remember it."</p> <p>"Well, your memory is fucked up, because that's what happened. I was there. In the future you need to change condoms if you're going to have gross porny multiple-male-orgasm sex."</p>
273	<p>"...smoke a bowl before a third round of pain-fucking."</p> <p>"... You waited for exactly as long as it took you to speed smoke a bowl and then she basically tortured your dick. For a really long time. She was flipping you around and putting you in all these positions and you were like, ow, wait wait wait, time out. And she was like, no timeout, no stopping, just shut up and don't even think about stopping because I am a psycho."</p> <p>"... Um, I did break it up the fourth time, and that's what you should be thanking me for."</p> <p>"There was no fourth time!"</p> <p>"Ohhh yes there was. You were half-asleep. You were just lying there murmuring. Please, no, and she was ordering you around in broken Spanish."</p> <p>"No. Come on."</p> <p>"Yeah. Finally I yelled, 'He wants to stop,' and she was like, 'Are you sure,' and I was like, 'Um, yeah.' And then I think you both fell asleep because I didn't hear anything."</p>
305	<p>...corey, can we talk oral sex technique a little</p> <p>...I'm never gonna improve without your feedback so please give it to me straight</p> <p>...you gotta slow it down and I mean way down</p> <p>...ok</p> <p>...just really simplify what you're doin. In general try to make circles with your tongue</p> <p>...got it, got it</p> <p>...and no matter what happens, you need to be out of there after five minutes, good or bac</p> <p>...there's nothing worse that knowing a guy is trying to get you to come, like he thinks your cooz is candy crush and he's trying to get three stars or some shit</p> <p>...wes you didn't go down on me but I think you'd be even worse at it</p> <p>...you'd just sit there completely still with your mouth open and hope that I would start fucking your face and you wouldn't have to do anything</p> <p>...actually yeah that sounds ideal</p> <p>...I listened to him have sex for more than an hour. He basically just lets himself be a sex prop</p> <p>...no no no here's wes going down on you: lick lick lick...."all right all right all right"</p>

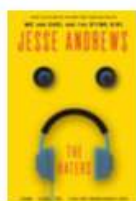
Page	Content
	...his finishing move is making a spaceship noise into your cooz and then asking you if he's getting an A

The Haters by Jesse Andrews is at numerous high schools.

This book contains obscene sexual activities; sexual commentary; and excessive/frequent profanity.

Profanity Includes A*s 18, B*tch 6, C*nt 1, D*ck 77, F*ck 196, G*dd*mn 6, P*ss 10, P*ssy 5, Sh*t 121

1.



The Haters

by Andrews, Jesse

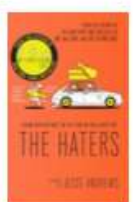
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Available: 10

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
BLAKE HS	Fiction	F And	Available
SICKLES HS	Fiction	F And	Available
SICKLES HS	Fiction	F And	Available
LETO HS	Fiction	F And	Available
SPOTO HS	Fiction	F And	Available
DURANT HS	Fiction	F AND	Due 9/26/23
RIVERVIEW HS	Fiction	F And	Available

2.



The Haters

by Andrews, Jesse, author.

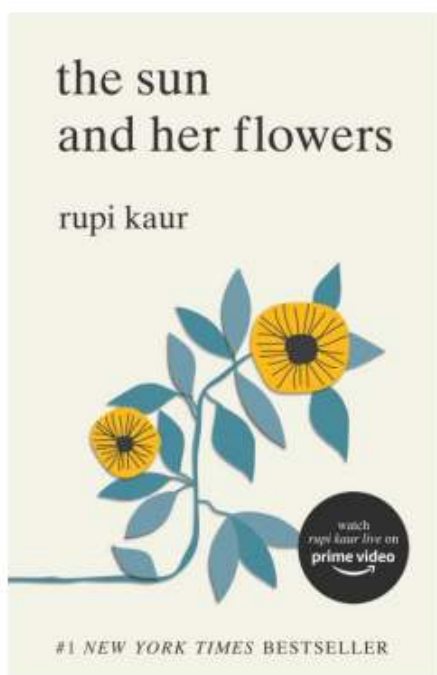
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Available: 2

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
SUMNER HS	Fiction	F And	Available
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Fiction	F And	Available

THE SUN AND HER FLOWERS



Book Summary:

A collection of short poems about women, love, and abuse.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual activities; sexual assault; sexual nudity; and abortion commentary.

Adult

By Rupi Kaur

ISBN: 978-1-4494-8890-1

72 While I undress my lower half
I slide my pants and underwear off
lie down on the spa bed and wait
when she returns she positions my legs
like an open butterfly
soles of feet together
knees pointing in opposite directions
first the disinfectant wipe
then the cold jelly
how is school and what are you studying she asks
turns the laser on
places the head of the machine on my pubic
bone
and just like that it begins
the hair follicles around
my clitoris begin burning
with each zap
I wince
shivering with pain

40 do you still touch yourself to
thoughts of me
do you still imagine my naked naked
tiny tiny body
pressed into yours
do you still imagine the curve of my
spine and
how you wanted to rip it out of me
cause the way it dipped into my
perfectly rounded bottom
drove you crazy
baby
sugar baby
sweet baby
ever since we left
how many times did you pretend
it was my hand stroking you
how many times did you search for
me in your fantasies
and end up crying instead of coming
don't you lie to me

58 why
did you leave a door
hanging
open between my legs
were you lazy
did you forget
or did you purposely leave me unfinished
-conversations with god

62 while I hid at the back of some
upstairs closet of my mind as
someone broke the windows- you

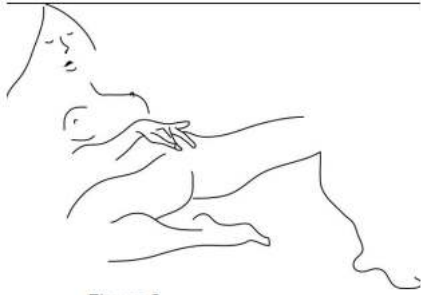


Figure 3

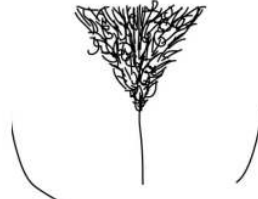


Figure 1

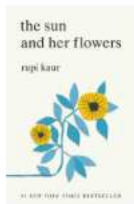


Figure 4



Figure 2

1.



The sun and her flowers

by Kaur, Rupi, author.

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Available: 18

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
ALONSO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
ALONSO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Due 9/7/23
ALONSO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
ALONSO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
ALONSO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Due 10/19/23
PLANT HS	Non-Fiction	811 KAU	Available
PLANT HS	Non-Fiction	811 KAU	Available

2.



The sun and her flowers

by Kaur, Rupi, author, artist.

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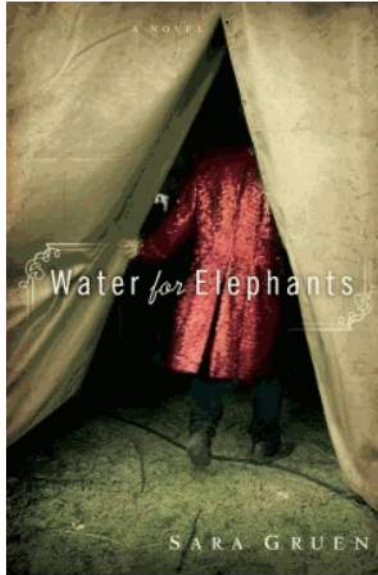
Available: 7

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
LETO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Due 9/14/23
LETO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
LETO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Due 10/12/23
LETO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Due 9/14/23
LETO HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
STRAWBERRY CREST HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available
RIVERVIEW HS	Non-Fiction	811 Kau	Available

PENDING FINAL REVIEW



WATER FOR ELEPHANTS



Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual nudity; sexual activities; and profanity.

Adult

By Sarah Gruen

ISBN: 9781565124998



4 /5

Not For Minors
BookLooks Review Rating

1.



Water for elephants

by Gruen, Sara.

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Available: 2

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
TAMPA BAY TECH HS	Fiction	F Gru	Available
TAMPA BAY TECH HS	Fiction	F Gru	Available

2.



Water for elephants : a novel

by Gruen, Sara.

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Available: 2

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
MIDDLETON HS	Fiction	F GRU	Available
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Fiction	F GRU	Available
DURANT HS	Fiction	F GRU	Due 11/17/22

3.



Water for elephants : a novel

by Gruen, Sara.

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Available: 7

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
FREEDOM HS	Fiction	F GRU	Available
FREEDOM HS	Fiction	F GRU	Available
BRANDON HS	Fiction	F GRU	Available
ROBINSON HS	Fiction	F GRU	Available
PLANT CITY HS	Fiction	F GRU	Available
CHAMBERLAIN HS	Fiction	F GRU	Available
NEWSOME HS	Fiction	F GRU	Available

4.



Water for elephants : a novel

by Gruen, Sara.

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Available: 6

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status

JEFFERSON HS	FICTION	F GRU	Available
ARMWOOD HS	Fiction	F GRU	Available
ARMWOOD HS	Fiction	F GRU	Available
EAST BAY HS	Fiction	F Gru	Available
SICKLES HS	Fiction	F Gru	Available
STEINBRENNER HS	Fiction	F Gru	Available

5.



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by Gruen, Sara.

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Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
PLANT HS	Fiction	F GRU	Available
LETO HS	Fiction	F Gru	Available
MIDDLETON HS	Fiction	F Gru	Available

6.



Agua para elefantes

by Gruen, Sara.

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Available: 0

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
LETO HS	Fiction	F Gru	Due 11/2/23

BLANKETS



Adult Graphic Novel

By Craig Thompson

ISBN: 1-891830-43-0

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4 /5

Not For Minors
BookLooks Review Rating

1.



Blankets

by Thompson, Craig, 1975-

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Available: 2

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
PLANT HS	Non-Fiction	F Tho	Under Review
GAITHER HS	Fiction	F Tho	Available

2.



Blankets : an illustrated novel

by Thompson, Craig.

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Available: 1

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
BLOOMINGDALE HS	Fiction	F THO	Available

3.



Blankets : an illustrated novel

by Thompson, Craig, 1975-

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Available: 1

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
ALONSO HS	Non-Fiction	741.5 THO	Due 11/29/23
MIDDLETON HS	Non-Fiction	741.597 Tho	Available

Available: 2

Library	Material Type	Shelf Number	Status
MULLER ES	Non-Fiction	523.48 THO	Available
RUSKIN ES	Non-Fiction	523.48 THO	Available

6.

