

Book List	American Fork High	Cedar Valley High	Lehi High	Lone Peak High	Mountain View High	Orem High	Pleasant Grove High	Skyridge High	Timpanogos High	West Lake High School	ASD High Schools
A Court of Frost and Starlight	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	YES	TRUE
A Court of Mist and Fury	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	YES	TRUE
A Court of Silver Flames	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
A Court of Thorns and Roses	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
A Court of Wings and Ruin	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	YES	TRUE
A Lesson in Vengeance	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
All boys aren't Blue	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES*	NO	TRUE
Allegedly	NO	YES	YES	YES	YES	NO	YES	NO	YES	YES	TRUE
Angus, Thongs and Full-Frontal Snogging	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	YES	TRUE
Breathless	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Crank	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	YES*	NO	TRUE
Damsel	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	YES	TRUE
Daughters Unto Devils	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO
Fade	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	TRUE
Fallout	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Flamer	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO
Forever - Blume	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Gender Queer	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
GRL2GRL	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	TRUE
Impulse -Hopkins	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	YES	TRUE
Jesus Land: A Memoir	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Lawn Boy - Evison	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Milk and Honey	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	YES	NO	NO	YES*	YES	TRUE
My Friend Dahmer	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	TRUE
Neanderthal	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Nineteen Minutes	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Out of Darkness	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	YES	TRUE
People Kill People	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Push	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Queer: The Ultimate LGBTQ Guide for Teens	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO
Real Live Boyfriends	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	YES	NO	YES	YES	TRUE
Red Hood - Arnold	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO
Rethinking Normal	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO
Sex if You're Scared of The Truth Don't Read This!	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Shine - Myracle	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	YES	TRUE
The Art of Racing in the Rain	NO	YES	YES	YES	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
The Carnival at Bray	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
The Girl Who Fell From the Sky	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	TRUE
The Haters - Andrews	NO	YES	YES	YES	NO	YES	YES	NO	YES	YES	TRUE
The Midnight Lie	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO
The Nowhere Girls	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO
The Sin Eater's Confession	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	YES	NO	YES	NO	TRUE
The Truth About Alice	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
This Book is Gay	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO
This One Summer	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Tilt	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	YES	TRUE
TTFN	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO
TTYL	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Twisted	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
Two Boys Kissing	NO	NO	YES	YES	NO	YES	YES	NO	YES	YES	TRUE
We Are The Ants	NO	NO	NO	NO	NO	YES	NO	NO	NO	NO	TRUE
What Girls Are Made of	NO	YES	YES	YES	NO	YES	YES	NO	YES	YES	TRUE

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The Haters by Jesse Andrews

- Page 101
 - It was definitely my boner
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
 - no one was awake to stare in disgust at the lurchy jailbreak of my sleep boner
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
 - still had the boner, masturbated in a brisk businesslike manner into the sink with the hotel conditioner
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
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 - But I figured it wasn't just awkward because I had masturbated into the hotel sink
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- Page 115
 - trying to make yourself okay with the idea that they will be furiously making out or, who knows, casually fingering each other
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- Page 169
 - be awake because of the boner that you've had for the last three hours
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- Page 206
 - 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.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
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 - ALTHOUGH I WAS ABLE TO GET SOME SLEEP AFTER MASTURBATING IN THE SINK AGAIN
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- Page 265
 - 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.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
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 - "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." "That's really not how I remember it." "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."

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 305
 - ...corey, can we talk oral sex technique a little...I'm never gonna improve without your feedback so please give it to me straight...you gotta slow it down and I mean way down...ok...just really simplify what you're doin. In general try to make circles with your tongue
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

Twisted by Laurie Halse Anderson

- Page 47
 - Bethany sucked some frosting off her finger and moaned. The moan woke up my trouser snake (Down, boy! Down, I say!) so I wandered up to the kitchen to get some forks and paper towels and room to breathe.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- Page 68
 - All over school, guys were walking into walls and opening lockers, losing concentration mid-sentence, and having to stop at fountains to drink a gallon of water while waiting for their boners to calm down.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- Page 125
 - I was Wolfman, the Hulk, Casanova, the last man on earth with the last woman, ready and willing and very, very hot. Her lips were warm and sweet, and if her breath was a little nasty, well, that didn't bother my hard-on one bit. Her hand moved down my chest (yes! Yes!) and she pressed herself against me and suddenly my arms were around her and the noise from the party was fading away and my hand traced the curve of her back and I realized that under her fairy leaf skirt she was wearing those tights and under those tights absolutely nothing, and then, and then...
 - ...B: No, not like this- she's wasted.
 - ...H: Do you see where her hand is? God, that feels good. Can't you feel that?
 - B: She's drunk. You can't do this. It's wrong.
 - H: I want to do this.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal

Damsel by Elana K. Arnold

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 - But when Emory tugged up at the hem of Ama's shift, bunching the fabric at her waist and running his hand first across the downy nest of hair between her legs and then pushing his fingers inside of her, opening her in a way she had not know she could be opened, Sorrow growled once more.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- Page 284
 - A noise like a hiss escaped from Emory as he used his hand to wrap Ama's fingers around his yard. It was hot and hard, with a dew-wet drip at its tip. Emory moved Ama's hands within his grip, up and down, up and down, slowly at first and then faster, until, with a grunt and a groan and a spasm so tight that the knuckles of Ama's fingers cracked, a jet of warmth spilled out of him and trickled down Ama's hands, still encased in Emory's.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

What Girls Are Made Of by Elana K. Arnold

- Page 19
 - I laid a towel on the sheet in case I bled, and then I watched Seth roll the condom over his penis, and I rested my head on my pillow and watched his hands push into the flesh of my thighs, spreading them apart, and I watched him maneuver his latex wrapped erection, as he pushed and tried to get inside
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- Page 20
 - If Seth wants to have sex and I'm on my period, I'm the one to suggest that I give him head.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 22
 - It's the way his fingers look glazed like donut after they have been inside of me
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 25
 - "So you know the girl I'm dating, Nina? She's pretty cool. But no matter how much we do it, or how long I lick her, she just can't come."
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- Page 34
 - Then he's there, naked, the thick horn of him we-tipped and hard, a rush of wetness floods the cotton lining of my thong
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
 - Seth rises above me like a wave and smiles, and I smile back and then he pushes into me, hard and fast and it hurts and feels good all mixed together. He puts one hand on my stomach to hold me still- he likes it best, he says, when I don't move a lot, when I let him be in charge, and I know too that he likes to feel himself inside of me, under his hand, the back and forth motion of it. It's clear from his face when he's close, and I brace myself for a second, for the way he usually pulls out roughly right at the end, but then he looks into my eyes and grins, asks, "Okay?" "Okay," I answer, and then his eyes close and his mouth twists and a vein on his forehead bulges out and he thrusts again and again hard into the center of me and I want to like it but I sort of don't, and I feel him spasm, and spasm, and he makes a sound that would be funny in different circumstances before he is still.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 67

- no one but me could possibly hear the angry buzz of Seth's first and final gift to me. I let my knees splay open and find my slit with my fingers, the soft hooded nub at it's apex, and I guide the red rubber ball against it. My back arches and I hiss in a breath at its first wonderful, terrible contact. A jolt of pleasure shoots through me and I yank the vibrator away before placing it back against me, this time very gently. It almost hurts, the hum, the buzz, the stroke of it, so different from the jet of warm water that pours from the showerhead, so different from the press of my own hand, so different from the wet lapping of Seth's tongue. It's remembering Seth's tongue that pushes me into the first orgasm, the sweet way he'd press it just there, right where I'm holding the rubber tip of the vibrator, the anxious, ineffective, hopeful lapping of his tongue. And I squeeze my eyes shut and my hips buck up against the vibrator, and my neck gets tight and my toes are stuck in a weird curled spasm, and I can't tell and don't care which way is up and which way is down, and the music is playing and I hear the words of the song and picture myself heeled at Seth's side, a faithful pet, a happy dog, an obedient good girl who follows rules and gets rewarded. I'm hearing the buzz of the tool in my hand, and every part of me vibrates in a way that makes me forget my name, and I don't care I don't care I don't care, just as long as this feeling persists, and I'm wound so tight that I might break like a thread, like a cord, like a promise, and then I do break, I break and I shatter and I'm lost in the vibration of my coming, and maybe I make a sound and maybe I bite my lip and my legs spread into butterfly pose then and fold up like wings and I fly, and then I shiver and it's behind me, that pleasure.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

○ Page 68

- Instead I flick the vibrator's switch back on, I grip the black handle tightly, and I press the nose of it against the center of me. The next orgasm hits almost at once, more of a tsunami than a wave, and I'm overcome and lost in it. When the crest of it passes, I don't turn off the vibrator, I don't take it away. I shove it more firmly against me, and I squirm beneath its relentless hum. I force myself to come again and again, until the pleasure morphs into punishment, until I ache, until I lose count of how many times I've come and how many ways I've lost Seth. The orgasms are a seething ocean, each cresting atop the one before, and they drag me back and away, like an undertow.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

○ Page 91

- I lay in a bath full of tepid water, imagining myself as Teresa, massaging myself with a rough washcloth, pretending it was the hand of God, until I came, suddenly and hard, for the first time. My mother was in the next room, and she heard me in there, she heard the sound I made, a sharp inward breath, a little high-pitched cry

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

My Friend Dahmer by Derf Backderf

○ Page 51

- "Dahmer touched and fondled the corpse and repeatedly masturbated while standing over it, at last fulfilling his monstrous fantasy

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

Forever... by Judy Blume

○ Page 77

- 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." "Does every penis have a name?" "I can only speak for my own." In books penises are always described as hot and throbbing but Ralph felt like ordinary skin. Just his shape was different- that and the fact that he wasn't smooth, exactly- as if there a lot going on under the skin. I don't know why I'd been so nervous about touching Michael. Once I got over being scared I let my hands go everywhere. I wanted to feel every part of him. While I was experimenting, I asked, "Is this alright?" And Michael whispered, "Everything's right." 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.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

The Girl Who Fell from the Sky by Heidi W. Durrow

○ Page 171

- When he touches me down there I count. He sticks his finger into me and it feels like a pen jamming into a top. One. Two. Three. Four. Beautiful doesn't let it hurt. Five. Six. "Please let me see what it feels like," he says. I feel his weight on me and his hands spreading my legs farther

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

Lawn Boy by Jonathan Evison

○ Page 25

- But there's one thing I'd never tell Nick in a million years, not that it really matters: in fourth grade, at a church youth-group meeting, out in the bushes behind the parsonage, I touched Doug Goble's dick, and he touched mine. In fact, there were even some mouths involved. It's not something I'd even think about all these years later, except that Goble is the hottest real-estate agent in Kitsap County.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

- "What if I told you I touched another guy's dick?" I said. "Pfff." Nick waved me off and turned his attention back to his beer. "What if I told you I sucked it?" "Will you please just shut up already?" "I'm dead serious, Nick." "Well, I'd say you were a fag." "I was ten years old, but it's true. I put Doug Goble's dick in my mouth." "The real-estate guy?" "Yeah." Nick looked around frantically. "What the fuck are you talking about, Michael?" "I was in fourth grade. It was no big deal." Cringing, Nick held his hands out in front of him in a yield gesture. "Stop." "He sucked mine, too." "Stop! Why are you telling me this?" "And you know what?" I said. "It wasn't terrible."

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

The Carnival at Bray Jessie Ann Foley

○ Page 78

- ...She felt his cold fingers yank up her sweater and squeeze her breasts roughly...He pulled her sweater off and then, after some fumbling, her bra and dropped both pieces of clothing on the wet ground....She could feel her nipples pucker and tighten in the salted wind. He began to suck them, hard, and she grimaced, looking over his head.....It didn't occur to her to tell him to stop. With his free hand, he yanked at the button of her jeans, pulled down the zipper, and stuffed his hand down her underpants. He found her warm opening, and twisted two fingers inside. Her breath caught sharply on the tight tissue inside of her unknit and gave way. The strangest thing happened. The pain of what he was doing to her somehow made her feel better. A memory floated before her, of Samantha Steinle, a weird, quiet from her Chicago neighborhood who, in seventh grade had taken Maggie into the bathroom stall during recess, unbuttoned the cuff of her school blouse, and showed Maggie the patterns of razor marks that she'd scored herself with from wrist to elbow. "Hurting myself is the only thing that makes me feel better," Samantha had said. Now, with Paul's fingers twisting inside of her, his teeth on the thin skin of her breasts, she finally understood what Samantha had meant. He pulled his hand from between her legs and she heard the dull clinking of his belt buckle, the sharp exhale of a zipper being undone. "Put your mouth on it," he whispered into her neck, his forearm a heavy pressure on her shoulders, and she crouched on the wet ground, her naked spine facing seaward, the puddles soaking into the knees of her jeans. He put his hands on the back of her head and pushed her closer to his thighs so she was nearly choking on it, and then his whole body stiffened and he moaned in just the way she'd heard her mother and Colm moaning through the thin walls of their bedroom.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

Crank by Ellen Hopkins

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 - Adam took me in his arms kisses melting hurt, forgotten ice. Unhurried hands lifted my shirt. Pump. Pump. Pump. Passion rose up in my heart and a bit farther south. The monster-fueled inferno built thigh to belly button. Adam's mouth moved lower, inch by trembling inch.I was ready to do it oh, so ready. Right that very instant.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 341
 - My brand-new Victoria's Secrets shredded, and I felt the worst of Brendan pause, savoring my terror. They all love it. Had he done it a different way, I might have responded with excitement. Instead, I froze as he pushed inside. There it is. Oh, God. There it goes. It went, all right, with an audible tear. Pain mushroomed into agony and all I could do was go stiff. You weren't lying, you bitch! I laid there, sobbing, as he worked and sweated over me. Stoked by the monster, it took him a long time to finish. Give me a line, I'll give you an encore. He pulled away sticky and bloody.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

Fallout by Ellen Hopkins

- Page 25
 - The sheets on her bed are black satin. Slick beneath desire- dampened skin. Her hair is like a sunburst against the onyx-colored pillowcase. Its perfume spices the air with ginger and some exotic bloom. The scent fuels my hunger for her body. I want to own it, merge with it, become part of her. Hurry, she urges. But the tease is almost the best part of the game, so I bring her close and closer with my hands and mouth and finally I am inside her. I can't get enough, so we go and go until the only thing left is to finish. And still I want more.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
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 - Finally she admits, It was Erica. She made me touch her in bad places. It didn't hurt me, though. But she said if I told, she'd make me sorry.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- Page 122
 - He was supposed to keep me safe. No one saw when he came to me, put his hand over my mouth, and said, If you tell, I'll make you sorry. Understand? He was all over me. He was on top of me. He was inside me.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 145
 - Ambitious sex totally rocks. Especially when it leaves her damp hair splayed in silk cords across your chest, and each of her breaths lifts the cherry tips of perfect breasts. Another go-round rocks exponentially.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 214
 - Am I ready for this after all? The only things in the way of "all the way" are red cotton boxers and a pair of barely there panties. Ninety-eight percent of me is ready to say okay. I close my eyes against the azure glare. Kyle moves over me, expertly tries to convince the last two percent. Riffs of pleasure trill through my veins. Excite me. Frighten me. Delight
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- Page 338
 - He pushes me back against my pillow. Peels away his shirt. Unbuttons mine. Stares down at me with love (lust) harbored in his eyes. Wow, he says, before kissing me again. Only this time, his lips move across my neck, down over my collarbone. To the soft mounds beneath. I want to say, "Wait." But it won't let me. I can barely catch my breath, but this time for all the right (wrong!) reasons. My heart jackhammers in my chest. Bryce must hear! His lips stop traveling my toros, long enough to encourage me out of my jeans. His come off too, and I might stop to fold everything correctly, but it insists I just leave our clothes heaped together and take a good long look at Bryce. Except for sex ed pictures, I've never seen a penis before. But I'm def seeing one now. "No," I want to say. But it reaches out. Touches Bryce there. Likes how the skin feels. Likes the heat. "Stop," I want to say, but it makes Autumn (me?) do things she doesn't know how to do. I realize suddenly that it means to make her go all the way. This is like watching a movie, only I can't find the remote. No way to pause. No way to reverse. Off go my panties. Now everything moves slow motion. Finally I find my voice. "Wait. I'm not sure..." It doesn't let me push him away, but it does let me say, "I'm a virgin." That slows him down but he doesn't want to stop. Instead he becomes gentle. You want to, don't you? I want to say, "Maybe not," but it maintains control, kisses him. "Yes. I want to." I won't hurt you, he promises. Let me make you ready. He touches that place. Kisses that place. It moans. No, Autumn moans. No, I moan. And I see that it is really me.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

Impulse by Ellen Hopkins

- Page 78

- The way she cries when I kiss her, or how she never fails to orgasm?
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- Page 234
 - He's Hard Again Now...
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal

People Kill People by Ellen Hopkins

- Page 165
 - "Has anyone ever showed you how to feel good?"

"What do you mean?" You really didn't know.

"Has anyone ever touched you like this?"

He pulled you into his lap. One arm remained possessively in control, while his spare hand dropped to stroke the crotch of your jeans. That part didn't hurt and, in fact, you were surprised that your wiener responded positively. Still, you knew it was wrong, so wrong, and you tried to get away.

"Oh, no. Not yet."

The hand holding you gripped tighter while the other unzipped your pants and yanked them off in one swift, well-practiced motion. You struggled, but couldn't come near to matching his physical strength. He unbuttoned his own fly, freeing his sorry erection to worm its way between your butt cheeks. He slapped a hand over your mouth. "This might hurt a little it's really your first time. Let's see if it is."

If there was one small saving grace, it was that he possessed a pencil dick. Still, when he drove it inside you, the pain was exquisite and you screamed into his filthy palm.

But your pleas carried no weight. The wind blew cinder-heavy ashes into your face, and he grunted like a hungry pig, over and over, until he was finished.

When he shriveled out of you, he let you go and you crawled away, bare knees and hands through the dirt.

 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 176
 - She knows what she likes, and exactly how to get you to comply. She showed you where to touch her, how to touch her, and wouldn't let you deviate. Yet she was willing to accommodate your demands, too.

"I want to make you feel great," she said, and oh brother, did she!

Your previous sexual encounters were clumsy, directed by instinct, not practice. Ashlyn took you way beyond fumbling, past the limitations of missionary, into the realm of weirdness. It took extreme force of will to hang on, but you managed, and you're anxious for an encore. Maybe even today.

 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 285
 - There you were, Silas, lying on a thick bed of jungle leaves, with a redhead on either side. Grace kissed you sweetly while Ashlyn went down on you, and there was nothing sweet about that. It was downright nasty. The kind of nasty that would keep a guy going back for more.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 362
 - "Take me home, please" you tried.

"Sure. After we have some fun."

"Look, I don't give sex away, and you've got nothing I need."

"I've got this."

He unzipped his pants, freeing his erection, then pushed you down on the seat, forcing himself between your legs. You were wearing a skirt, putting nothing between him and you but thin panties.

 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal

Tilt by Ellen Hopkins

- Page 21
 - One night we were mostly naked and all knotted up in each other's arms. And the time just seemed right to say, "I want to. Please." Dylan was just so cute. Are you sure? He said it right before I stripped off my panties. And he confirmed, You're positive? just as I pushed him inside me. I think I wanted it more than he did. And all that hype about awful pain? Well, that may be true for some people. But, except for a couple of seconds of intense pressure, it didn't hurt at all.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 83
 - We are kissing. Licking. Biting. Moaning louder than the TV in the other room. He's ready. Wants inside me. But "Not yet. Where's the condom?" I forgot it. But it's okay. I'll pull out. Don't worry. Don't worry? We didn't use one last time. It was right after my last period. But now it's been a couple of weeks. "Dylan. This is dangerous. I can get pregnant." He rolls me onto my back. Strong. Sure of himself. Then he smiles down at me. I know what I'm doing. Promise. I won't get you pregnant. And I have to have you right now. He hesitates, waiting for my answer. Everything about me is shouting yes, so I nod and lose myself in the moment. Making love with him is so beautiful. We rock together, in rhythm. One. As he starts to tense, I remind him with a subtle lift of his hips. He withdraws just in time, slicking my belly. See? All good. I am happy for the towel beneath us. Happier to lie together, bathed in sweat and the sticky proof of our love.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 126
 - Dirty movies are the best I'm gonna do tonight. Again. I never thought whacking off would get old, but after you've had the real deal, all warm and creamy, calloused skin, too cool with lotion, can't measure up. And once you've experienced the low growl of building passion, dubbed moans and groans get annoying really fast.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
- Page 396
 - He moves to kiss my nipples, and though I want to say no, I can't. It feels good. Great. Amazing. Beneath my skirt, I feel him grow hard against the thin barrier of my panties. I like how that feels, too. But I'm still not ready. "Stop." His mouth is around my nipple and he mumbles, Why? All innocent. Now his lips move an inch or so higher and he starts to suck, softly at first, then harder. It is crazy good and it makes me moan but when he tries to slide down my panties I know I can't. Not yet. "I . . . I have my period." It's a lie, but he can't know that, and it's better than saying I'm too young. He stiffens. Stops. Then he says, We can do something else then. He lifts me up, undoes his zipper and this is no movie when he frees his erection and shows me exactly how to use my mouth to get him off. I wish I could say I don't like it. But somehow I do. Getting off is easy. You don't even need two to make it happen. The proper grip with a slippery fist, whoopee, there it goes. But man does not live by ejaculation alone. There's the whole pursue-and-conquer thing to consider, which is why loose girls aren't all that much fun. Okay, maybe I'm a bit warped that way, but hard-to-get turns me on. Besides, I kind of like playing teacher, which is why I'm so patient with this little girl, who will so be worth the wait. Oh yes, I plan on winning a major jackpot, taking her all the way for the very first time. If that means patience, okay by me. It's only part of the game.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.

- Page 423
 - ...I let one hand slide to the crotch of my panties, pull the lacy material just a little to one side. I keep my fingers covering the most personal part, take a quick picture that I hope will do. While I wait for his response, I leave my hand where it is, just above a soft pulsing between my legs. I have never touched myself there before, not the way he wants me to. But now I do. Just to see. Just to know. I move my middle finger slowly along the slick strip, discover the nub hiding beneath my pubic bone—the source of the building throb....Unbidden, my finger starts to move faster and, unbidden, my body rocks against it. It's like I've been possessed by something—someone—I have no control over. I can't stop....Some urgency begins, grows like surf moving toward high tide. Breaks that can't be harnessed or slowed or stopped. That swell into a tidal wave, and with it a crash—and a bolt of understanding....If there ever was an Eve This must be how she felt right after she first figured out what orgasm meant.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

We Are the Ants by Shaun David Hutchinson

- Page 26
 - He divided his time between watching porn, masturbating, and trying to figure out ways to score liquor to impress his mouth-breather friends. I was convinced that high school transformed boys into porn-addicted, chronic-masturbating alcoholics.
 - ...Rich teenage boys are also porn-addicted, chronic-masturbating alcoholics, but they have access to better porn and booze.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
- Page 45
 - He didn't even have to say hello when he saw me because he was too busy slipping his tongue into my mouth and putting his hands down my pants. It would have been sweet if I thought he were actually happy to see me rather than just plain horny.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- Page 61
 - Couples and crowd flowed in and out- their cheeks flushed, pleasantly drunk-stumbling and stoned or just laughing at some joke I'd never hear.
 - ...I snagged a beer from the kitchen and wandered throughout the house. I knew the rooms; the rooms knew me. Marcus and I had made out on that leather couch, I'd gone down on him under that baby grand piano, he'd chased me through the library and caught me on the stairs. We'd fucked on that counter and that floor and in that bathtub. After all we've done, I'm still his dirty little secret. Marcus fucks Henry.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
- Page 191
 - How I sometimes thought about Diego while jerking off
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
- Page 307
 - Teenage boys who are dead probably can't masturbate, and it made me sad to think that Jesse stuck in the afterlife, lonely, frustrated, and unable to get off.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.

All Boys Aren't Blue by George M. Johnson

- Page 201
 - You were fully erect at this point. I was nervous. "We gonna get in trouble." "You can't tell anybody, okay?" you said. "You promise that you not gonna tell Anyone?" I promised. You then grabbed my hand and made me touch it. It was the first time. I had ever touched a penis that wasn't my own. I knew what was happening wasn't supposed to happen. Cousins weren't supposed to do these things with cousins. But my body didn't react that way. My body on the inside was doing something, too.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- Page 202
 - 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. It was the strangest feeling in the world. Unfortunately, I didn't have a handbook to earn sexuality as a queer boy. My crash course was happening right in front of me, and despite the guilt I was feeling, there was also euphoria. Things were happening to me that I couldn't explain. Feelings and emotions I had not known existed. 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.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- Page 203
 - 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. I was very unaware of what sex involved at the time— primarily because I stayed away from it. I knew I didn't like girls that way, and the first thing folks would ask you if you inquired about sex was whether "you were fucking or not." And I wasn't. We also had the bare minimum of sex education in school, so I was unaware of a lot of things. Watching you ejaculate was shocking. I remember you telling me, "It's semen. One day when nobody is around, you should do this until you get this feeling you never felt before and bust."
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
 - Page 207
 - Two weeks after that night, I masturbated for the first time, and you were right. I was old enough to experience that feeling of what I would later learn is called an orgasm. Despite knowing that what happened with you was wrong, I now knew that I was definitely attracted to boys.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.

Milk and Honey by Rupri Kaur

- Page 8
 - the therapist places the doll in front of you it is the size of girls your uncle likes touching point to where his hands were you point to the spot between its legs the one he fingered out of you like a confession
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- 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. You ask if it feels good and I say yes so quickly it sounds rehearsed, but the acting. You do not notice.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- Page 29
 - The illustration on this page depicts a naked woman with her mouth open, head back, and hand on her thigh and fingers curled into her pubic region.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- Page 40
 - instead. Lie me down. Lay me open like a map. And with your finger trace the places you still want to **** out of me. Kiss me like I am the center point of gravity and you are falling into me like my soul is the focal point of yours. 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. welcome you. Home.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
- Page 41
 - I will smile. Throw my head back. Arch my body like a mountain you want to split in half. 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. Sweet baby. This. Is how we pull language out of one another with the flick of our tongues.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.

Gender Queer by Maia Kobabe

- Page 166
 - ...WE'VE MADE OUT, WE'VE HAD SEX, WE'VE MOVED ON TO SEXTING AT WORK.
 "I got a new strap-on harness today."
 "I can't wait to put it in you it will fit my favorite dildo perfectly."
 "You are going to look SO HOT."
 "I can't wait to have your cock in my mouth- I'm going to give you the blow job of your life...then I want you inside me."
 "HOLY SHIT"
 "This is the most turned on I've ever been in my life. I am DYING."
 • Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
- Page 61

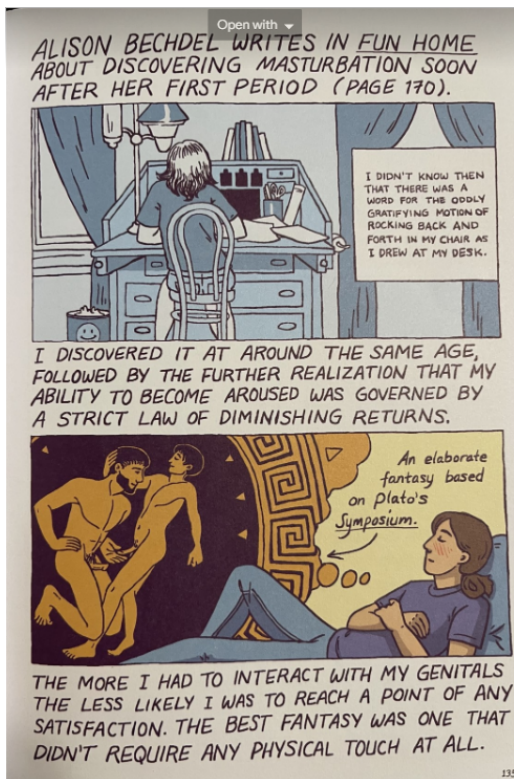


- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

o Page 124



o Page 135



- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
- Page 167



- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.

Two Boys Kissing by David Levithan

- No solid violations of the bright line rule identified. Other violations exist that could be the basis of a book challenge
- Page 101

- It's time to move in. He's seen so many scenes of guys doing this- gotten hard to them doing this, jerked off to them doing this. Now here he is. Julian's got a great body...
 - Potential violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
 - Potential violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.

Real Live Boyfriends: Yes. Boyfriends. Plural. If My Life Weren't Complicated, I Wouldn't Be Ruby Oliver by e. Lockhart

- No violations of the bright line rule identified

A Court of Frost and Starlight by Sarah J. Maas

- Page 29

- all it had taken was one look into those blue-gray eyes and I was unfastening her pants. A moment later, I'd been inside her...I'd climaxed at the husky sound of it.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.

o Page 265

- So I felt every inch of him, every place where we were joined. I tipped my head back again, a moan slipping out of me. "Every time," he gritted out. "Every time, you feel exquisite." I clenched my teeth, panting through my nose. He worked his way in, thrusting in small movements, letting me adjust to each thick inch of him. And when he was seated inside me, when his hand tightened on my hip, Just...stopped. I moved my hips, desperate for any friction. He shifted with me, denying it. Rhys licked his way up my throat. "I think about you, about this, every damn hour," he purred against my skin. "About the way you taste." Another slight withdrawal- then a plunge in. I panted and panted, leaning my head into the hard wall behind me. Rhys let out an approving sound, and withdrew slightly. Then pushed back in. Hard. A low rattle sounded down the wall to my left. I stopped caring. Stopped caring if we did indeed make the pictures fall off the wall as Rhys halted once more. "But mostly I think about this. How you feel around me, Feyre." He drove into me, exquisite and relentless. "How you taste on my tongue." My nails cut into his broad shoulders. "How even if we a thousand years together, I will never tire of This." Release began to gather along my spine, shutting out all sound and sense beyond where he met me, touched me. Another thrust, longer and harder. The wood groaned beneath his hand. He lowered his mouth to my breast and nipped- nipped, and then licked away the hurt that sent pleasure zinging through my blood. "How you let me do such naughty, terrible things to you." His voice was a caress that had my hips moving, begging him to go faster. Rhys only chuckled softly, cruelly, as he withheld that all-out, unhinged joining I Craved. I opened my eyes long enough to peer down, to where I could see him joined with me, moving so achingly slowly in and out of me. "Do you like watching?" he breathed. "Watching me move in you?" ...and then I was looking through his eyes- looking down at me as he gripped my hip and thrust. He purred, Look at how I fuck you, Feyre....Look at how perfectly we fit. My flushed body was arched against the wall- perfect indeed for receiving him, for taking every inch of him. Do you see why I can't stop thinking of this- of you? Again, he withdrew and drove in, and released the damper on his power. ...Rhys remained before me, my legs wrapped around his waist. I brushed my own mental hands down him and breathed, Can you fuck me in here, too? That wicked delight faltered...Then undiluted, utter predator answered, It would be my pleasure....He gave me everything I wanted: the unleashed pounding of him inside my body- the unrelenting thrust and filling and slap of skin on skin, the slam of our bodies against wood....his body still moving in my own.... Rhys spilled into me with a roar.... He remained buried in me, leaning heavily against the wall as he panted against my neck, "FeyreFeyreFeyre." He was shaking. We both were.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.

A Court of Mist and Fury by Sarah J. Maas

o Page 45

- My attention went right to the strong, clever fingers that unfastened his pants. Tamlin let out a low snarl of approval, and I bit my bottom lip as he removed his pants, along with his undergarments, revealing the proud, thick length of him. My mouth went dry, and I dragged my gaze up his muscled torso, over the panes of his chest, and then ---Come here," he growled, so roughly the words were barely discernable. I pushed back the blankets, revealing my already naked body, and he hissed. His features turned ravenous while I crawled across the bed and rose up on my knees. I took his face in my hands, the golden skin framed on either side by fingers of ivory and of swirling black, and kissed him. He held my gaze through the kiss, even as I pushed myself closer, biting back a small noise when he brushed against my stomach. His callused hands grazed my hips, my waist, then held me there as he lowered his head, seizing the kiss. A brush of his tongue against the seam of my lips had me opening fully for him, and he swept in, claiming me, branding me. I moaned then, tilting my head back to give him better access. His hands clamped on my waist, then moved—one going to cup my rear, the other sliding between Us. This—this moment, when it was him and me and nothing our bodies. His tongue scraped the roof of my mouth as he dragged a finger down the center of me, and I gasped, my back arching. "Feyre, he said against my lips, my name like a prayer more devout than any lanthe had offered up to the Cauldron on that dark solstice morning. His tongue swept my mouth again, in time to the finger that he slipped inside of me. My hips undulated, demanding more, craving the fullness of him, and his growl reverberated in my chest as he added another finger. I moved on him. Lightning lashed through my veins, and my focus narrowed to his fingers, his mouth, his body on mine. His palm pushed against the bundle of nerves at the apex of my thighs, and I groaned his name as I shattered. My head thrown back, I gulped down night-cool air, and then I was being lowered to the bed, gently, delicately, lovingly. He stretched out above me, his head lowering to my breast, and all it took was one press of his teeth against my nipple before I was clawing at his back, before I hooked my legs around him and he settled between them. This—I needed this. He paused, arms trembling as he held himself over me. "Please," I gasped out. He just brushed his lips against my jaw, my neck, my mouth. "Tamlin," I begged. He palmed my breast, his thumb flicking over my nipple. I cried out, and he buried himself in me with a mighty stroke. For a moment, I was nothing, no one. Then we were fused, two hearts beating as one, and I promised myself it always would be that way as he pulled out a few inches, the muscles of his back flexing beneath my hands, and then slammed back into me. Again and again. I broke and broke against him as he moved, as he murmured my name and told me he loved me. And when that lightning once more filled my veins, my head, I gasped out his name, his own release found him. I gripped him through each shuddering wave, savoring the weight of him, the feel of his skin, his strength.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.

o Page 788

- "Please," I said again, and ground my ass against him for emphasis. He hissed at the contact and slid a finger inside me. He swore. Feyre----- But I'd already started to move on him, and he swore again in a long exhale. His lips pressed into my neck, kissing up, up toward my ear. I let out a moan so loud it drowned out the rain as he slid in a second finger, filling me so much I couldn't think around it, couldn't breathe. "That's it," he murmured, his lips tracing my ear. I was sick of my neck and ear getting such attention. I twisted as much as I could, and found him staring at me, at the hand down the front of my pants, watching me move on him. He was still staring at me when I captured his mouth with my own, biting on his lower lip. Rhys groaned, plunging his fingers in deeper. Harder. I didn't care—I didn't care one bit about what I was and who I was and where I'd been as I yielded fully to him, opening my mouth. His tongue swept in, moving in a way that I knew exactly what he 'd do if he got between my legs. His fingers plunged in and out, slow and hard, and my very existence narrowed to the feel of them, to the tightness in me ratcheting up with every deep stroke, every echoing thrust of his tongue in my mouth. You have no idea how much I— He cut himself off, and groaned again. Feyre. The sound of my name on his lips was my undoing. Release barreled down my spine, and I cried out, only to have his lips cover mine, as if he could devour the sound. His tongue flicked the roof of my mouth while I shuddered around him, clenching tight. He swore again, breathing hard, fingers stroking me through the last throes of it, until I was limp and trembling in his arms. I couldn't breathe hard enough, fast enough, as Rhys withdrew his fingers, pulling back so I could meet his stare. He said, "I wanted to do that when I felt how drenched you were at the Court of Nightmares. I wanted to have you right there in the middle of everyone. But mostly I just wanted to do this." His eyes held mine as he brought those fingers to his mouth and sucked on them. On the taste of me. I was going to eat him alive. I slid a hand up to his chest to pin him down, but he gripped my wrist. "When you lick me," he said roughly, I want to be

alone—far away from everyone. Because when you lick me, Feyre," he said, pressing nipping kisses to my jaw, my neck, "I'm going to let myself roar loud enough to bring down a mountain. I was instantly liquid again, and he laughed under his breath. "And when I lick you, he said, sliding his arms around me and tucking me in tight to him, "I want you splayed out on a table like my own personal feast." I whimpered. I've had a long, long time to think about how and where I want you," Rhys said onto the skin of my neck, his fingers sliding under the band of my pants, but stopping just beneath. Their home for the evening. I have no intention of doing it all in one night. Or in a room where I can't even fuck you against the wall. I shuddered. He remained long and hard against me. I had to feel him, had to get that considerable length inside of me—

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

○ Page 883

- The first lick of Rhysand 's tongue set me on fire.

I want you splayed out on the table like my own personal feast.

He growled his approval at my moan, my taste, and unleashed himself on me entirely.

A hand pinning my hips to the table, he worked me in great sweeping strokes.

And when his tongue slid inside me, I reached up to grip the the edge of the world that I was very near to falling off.

He licked and kissed his way to the apex of my thighs, just as his fingers replaced where his mouth had been, pumping inside me as he as he sucked, his teeth scraping ever so slightly---

I bowed off the table as my climax shattered through me, splintering my consciousness into a million pieces. He kept licking me, fingers still as I moving.

"Rhys," I rasped.

Now. I wanted him now.

But he remained kneeling, feasting on me, that hand pinning me the table.

I went over the edge again. And only when I was trembling, half sobbing, limp with pleasure, did Rhys rise from the floor.

He looked me over, naked, covered in paint, his own face and body smeared with it, and give me a slow, satisfied male smile. "You're mine, he snarled, and hefted me up into his arms.

I wanted the wall—I wanted him to just take me against the wall, but he carried me into the room I'd been using and set me down on the bed with heartbreaking gentleness.

Wholly naked, I watched as he unbuttoned his pants, and the considerable length of him sprang free. My mouth went dry at the sight of it. I wanted him, wanted every glorious inch of him in me, wanted to claw at him until our souls were forged together.

He didn't say anything as he came over me, wings tucked in tight. He'd never gone to bed with a female while his wings were out. But I was his mate. He would yield only for me.

And I wanted to touch him.

I leaned up, reaching over his shoulder to caress the powerful curve of his wing.

Rhys shuddered, and I watched his cock twitch.

Play later," he ground out.

Indeed.

His mouth found mine, the kiss open and deep, a clash of tongues and teeth. He lay me down on the pillows, and I locked my legs around his back, careful of the wings.

Though I stopped caring as he nudged at my entrance. And paused.

"Play later," I snarled into his mouth.

Rhys laughed in a way that skittered along my bones, and slid in.

And in. And in.

I could hardly breathe, hardly think beyond where our bodies were joined. He stilled inside me, letting me adjust, and I opened my eyes to find him staring down at me. "Say it again," he murmured.

I knew what he meant.

You're mine," I breathed.

Rhys pulled out slightly and thrust back in slow. So tortuously slow.

"You're mine," I gasped out.

Again, he pulled out, then thrust in.

You're mine.

Again—faster, deeper this time.

I felt it then, the bond between us, like an unbreakable chain, like an undimmable ray of light.

With each pounding stroke, the bond glowed clearer and brighter and stronger.

"You're mine," I whispered, dragging my hands through his hair, down his back, across his wings.

My friend through many dangers.

My lover who had healed my broken and weary soul.

My mate who had waited for me against all hope, despite all odds.

I moved my hips in time with his. He kissed me over and over, and both of our faces turned damp. Every inch of me burned and tightened, and my control slipped entirely as he whispered, "I love you." Release tore through my body, and he pounded into me, hard and fast, drawing out my pleasure until I felt and saw and smelled that bond between us, until our scents merged, and I was his and he was mine, and we were the beginning and middle and end. We were a song that had been sung from the very first ember of light in the world. Rhys roared as he came, slamming in to the hilt. Outside, the mountains trembled, the remaining snow rushing

from them in a cascade of glittering white, only to be swallowed up by the waiting night below. Silence fell, interrupted only by our panting breaths.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

o Page 895

- Rhys hauled me up against him, one hand cupping my breast as the other rolled and stroked that bundle of nerves between my legs, and I couldn't tell where one climax ended and the second began as he thrust in again, and again, his lips on my neck, on my ear.

I could die from this, I decided. From wanting him, from the pleasure of being with him.

He twisted us, pulling out only long enough to lie on his back and haul me over him.

There was a glimmer in the darkness—a flash of lingering pain, a scar. And I understood why he wanted me like this, wanted to end it like this, with me astride him.

It broke my heart. I leaned forward to kiss him, softly, tenderly.

As our mouths met, I slid onto him, the fit so much deeper, and he murmured my name into my mouth. I kissed him again and again, and rode him gently. Later—there would be other times to go hard and fast. But right now ... I wouldn't think of why this position was one he wanted to end in, to have me banish the stained dark with the light.

But I would glow—for him, I'd glow. For my own future, I'd glow.

So I sat up, hands braced on his broad chest, and unleashed that light in me, letting it drive out the darkness of what had been done to him, my mate, my friend.

Rhys barked my name, thrusting his hips up. Stars wheeled as he slammed deep.

I think the light pouring out of me might have been starlight, or maybe my own vision fractured as release barreled into me again and Rhys found his, gasping my name over and over as he spilled himself in me.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.

A Court of Silver Flames by Sarah J. Maas

o Page 248

- ...The urge to press her body into his, to feel his warmth and hardness grinding into her, nearly overrode every rational thought...Her knees nearly wobbled at the desire blazing in them. Liquid, unrelenting desire, all fixed upon her. She couldn't get a breath down as she drowned in that stare. As low, sensitive parts of her tightened and began throbbing, her breasts becoming heavy and aching.

- Potential violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal

o Page 251

- She could see it: Cassian in his own bed, sprawled out like a dark king, gripping himself, pumping hard-...she traced her hand up her nightgown, the slide of silk against her skin nearly Unbearable. She moaned into her pillow as her fingers slid between her legs, instantly slippery with the wetness pooled there....Her hips arched into the touch, and she gritted her teeth, letting out a long hiss as she dragged her fingers down her aching, throbbing center. ...She slid her fingers in deep, writhing at the intrusion, unable to stop seeing Cassian's face....She withdrew her fingers nearly to their tips, and she plunged them back in, it was Cassian's hand she pictured there, felt there. Cassian's other hand that rose to clasp her breast, squeezing hard, just the way she liked it, a sharp, slight edge of pain to heighten the pleasure.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.

o Page 253

- It was hard to sleep well when he'd been so aroused he'd had to pleasure himself not once but three times just to calm the hell down enough to close his eyes. But he awoke before dawn aching for her, her scent still in his nose, and another release had barely taken the edge off.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy.

o Page 293

- Cassian groaned again, long and low, as her hand cupped him through the leather of his pants. The breath stole out of her. The sheer size of him—Her mouth watered. She was aching, so wet that every stitch of the seam down the center of her pants was torture. His kissed turned deeper, wilder, and she grappled with the laces and buttons of his pants. There were so many she didn't know where to find the ones to undo them, her fingertips ripping at every loop, nearly clawing to get him free. Cassian's panting caressed her skin as he nipped at her bottom lip, her ear, her Jaw...his hips thrust into her hand with a strength that made her core throb to the point of pain, imagining that force, that size and heat, buried deep in her. Another punishing rub of her palm, a scrape of teeth at his neck, and Cassian erupted. His wings tucked in tight as he came, and each spurt of his cock shuddered through his pants, echoing along her hand as she stroked and stroked him.

- Potential violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

o Page 298

- He'd come in his pants after a few touches from Nesta, soaking himself like was no better than he'd been in his youth.

- Potential violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal

o Page 299

- But he'd come hard enough to see stars, and only then realized she had not. That he'd embarrassed himself, that he'd left her unsatisfied, and if it was the only taste of her he'd ever get, he'd monumentally fucked it all to hell.

- Potential violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal

o Page 803

- One kiss led to another and another, and hunger rose like the tide within her, between them. And then Cassian was moving in her again, faster and harder, and time ceased to exist once more...Cassian pulled out of her and collapsed against the bed.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

A Court of Thorns and Roses by Sarah J. Maas

o Page 245

■ "Give me everything," I breathed. He lunged, a beast freed of its tether. We were a tangle of limbs and teeth, I tore at his clothes until they were on the floor, then tore at his skin until I marked him down his back, his arms. His claws were out, but devastatingly gentle on my hips as he slid down between my thighs and feasted on me, stopping only after I shuddered and fractured. I was moaning his name when he sheathed himself inside me in a powerful, slow thrust that had me splintering around him. We moved together, unending and wild and burning, and when I went over the edge the next time, he roared and went with me.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

A Court of Wings and Ruin by Sarah J. Maas

o Page 204

■ Further and further onto the bed, until I was bare before him. Until I took in the considerable, proud length of him and my core tightened in answer. "Rhys," I breathed, his name a plea on my tongue. His wings flared, chest heaving as stars sparked in his eyes...No playing, no delaying- I wanted him on me, in me. I needed to feel him, hold him, share breath with him...Interlacing our fingers, his breathing uneven, Rhys used a knee to nudge my legs apart and settle between them. Carefully, lovingly, he laid our joined hands beside my head as he guided himself into me and whispered in my ear...At the first nudge of him, I surged forward to claim his mouth. I dragged my tongue over his teeth, swallowing his groan of pleasure as his hips rolled in gentle thrusts and he pushed in, and in, and in....And when Rhys was seated to the hilt, when he paused to let me adjust to the fullness of him, I thought I might explode....My pants were edged with sobs as I dug my fingers into his back, and Rhys withdrew slightly to study my face..."Never again," he promised as he pulled out, then thrust back in with excruciating slowness. He kissed my brow, my temple...I moved my hips, urging him deeper, harder. Rhys obliged me. With every movement, every shared breath, every whispered endearment and moan, that mating bond I'd hidden so far inside myself grew brighter. ...my release cascaded through me, leaving my skin glowing like a newborn star in its wake. At the sight of it, right as I dragged a finger down the sensitive inside of his wing, Rhys shouted my name and found his pleasure. I held him through every heaving breath, held him as he at last stilled, lingering inside me, and relished the feel of his skin on mine.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

The Truth About Alice: A Novel by Jennifer Mathieu

o Page 48

■ "I gave him a blow job," she said.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

o Page 74

■ ALICE FRANKLIN HAS GIVEN 423 BLOW JOBS!!!! NOW THAT'S A LOT OF DICK!

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

o Page 116

■ I just smiled back and nodded, unable to talk. I tried to remember everything about that moment. The way the hair on his chest was so fine and blond and curled just so, just like the hair on his magnificent calves. The way his lips tasted like Sonic and vanilla Carmex. The way he put his hands on me wherever he wanted to, and I let him. I'm doing it. I'm actually doing it. Right now at this moment I'm doing it. It hurt. Like hell. And it was over in three minutes. Afterward, all I wanted to do was put my clothes on. It had happened so fast that my bathing suit was still damp from swimming in the pool that afternoon.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

Fade by Lisa McMann

o Page 101

■ She reaches between her breasts and unhooks her bra. And then she turns her face slowly toward him. "Cabel?" She looks into his eyes. "Yes," he whispers. He can barely get the word out. "I want you to touch me," she says, taking his hand and guiding it. "Okay?" "Oh god." She pulls a newly purchased condom from her pocket. Sets the package on the skin of her belly. Reaches for his jeans. Cabel, momentarily rendered speechless, helpless, and thoughtless except for wanting her, sighs in shudders as he touches her skin, her breasts, her thighs, and then, as the light fades from the window, they are kissing as if their lives depend on their shared breath, and urgently making love for the first time, with their eyes and bodies, like it's the only chance they'll ever have.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

o Page 184

■ "Huh." She follows him through the dazed and half-naked crowd. He stops to grab another glass of punch, and gives her another one too. On the way to Mr. Durbin's bedroom, Janie waves at Coach Crater. "Hey," she says, turning back to Mr. Durbin. "Wasn't Stacey here? Before?" "She's still here, Janie." His words are deliberate, like he's concentrating. "She's fucking Chris in the other bedroom, so we can fuck in here."

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

Shine by Lauren Myracle

o Page 156

■ He liked girls, and the younger the better. Every winter he came into town for the Christmas pageant, because seeing little kids in angel robes gave him a boner. In the summer, he'd show up at the lake where younger kids went swimming- not Suicide Rock,....His thing made a teepee out of his swim trunks, right there in front of God and every living soul.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal

o Page 167

■ When I was ten, I caught my brother dropping his pants in front of the mirror on Aunt Tildy's bureau....but I should have tiptoed away when I saw what he was doing...My brother's penis was no longer soft and pink. It was bigger, and it jutted out from his body in a way that confused me. I shrank behind the door frame, but I couldn't tear my eyes away. That thatch of dark hair- when did he get that?

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal

o Page 277

■ His fingers slithered under my panties. "Oh yeah," he said, moving his fingers the best he could. "See now?" I was lost. Tommy was touching a part of me that no one was supposed to.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

o Page 279

■ With Aunt Tildy standing frozen behind him in the doorway, he got one finger up inside me. I whimpered. He kept at it, the heel of his palm driving into my pelvic bone, until he got in two more. Then he moaned

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

ttyl by Lauren Myracle

- o No violations of the bright line rule observed

Breathless by Jennifer Niven

- o Page 18
 - 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. "Claude..." His voice is blurred...I feel momentarily bad because I was never going to have sex with him. It always ends the same way— him coming into the air or into his shirt or onto himself or against my leg.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- o Page 153
 - ...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. There's the surprise of him inside me, even though I'm expecting it...He goes, "Are you okay, Captain?" "Yeah. Of course..." 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. A loud, gasping, hiccupping sound that makes him stop what he's doing and look at me funny. 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. Even if it hasn't, and even if it's the most awkward, terrible sex that has ever been had on this planet, I know that technically this counts. This counts. Even though virginity is a heteronormative, patriarchal construct... Now he's moving on top of you. And you are moving with him even though you don't know how...It's as if it knows something I don't, as if my body and his know each other and understand each other, as if they're meant to move together like this. But then, suddenly, we're done. Which means he's done.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- o Page 199
 - But first he leans down and kisses me, and I kiss him harder and more urgently to let him know it's okay...My body is wanting his. And I am burning up, head to toe, little fires everywhere. Then I can feel him. All of him. And it hurts a little, but that's more the surprise again of having another body in your body, the getting used to something new...And he's literally in it, as in my vagina...And he pulls back and looks at me and goes, "Uh. Captain?" ...he kisses my forehead and mumbles something into my neck... There's only music and the sound of our breathing. It takes us a moment, but then we hit this rhythm...I know he feels it too because of the way he's looking at me, and then the way he's kissing me, and then the way he stops worrying about hurting me and is just moving with me and not holding back, and I tell myself not to hold back either.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

Neanderthal Opens the Door to the Universe by Preston Norton

- o Page 199
 - Before Hal, I had sex thirteen times, with thirteen different girls. I think. I only remember four of their names. Don't even ask me how many girls I've made out with. There might not be a number that big in the English language. I love sex. If we make out and it doesn't lead to sex, I love masturbating. I don't even care how socially frowned upon that is. It's just so damn convenient! A hand that knows exactly how you want it? Sign me up!
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- o Page 244
 - "A rock-hard dick," I said...."Ejaculating with all sorts of dick moves," I said.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- o Page 292
 - "No," said Zeke. "I masturbated to your family vacation pictures. You were wearing a red swimsuit with white polka dots." "How many times did you masturbate to those pictures?" "Nineteen. Nineteen times." "Christ on a Triscuit!" I said. "Nineteen times." Esther shook her head, tsk-tsking. She whipped him again. "Ohhhhh," said Zeke. "Ohhhhhhhhhhh." There wasn't an inch of his body that wasn't totally enjoying this. "Tell me what you want," said Esther. "I want your body," said Zeke. Esther whipped him again. Zeke howled so loud, I felt embarrassed for everyone in the neighborhood. "Well, you can't have it," she said. "My body is a temple." Again with the whip. "AHHHHHHHHHHH." "Judas Priest!" said Mr. Gibson from his far corner of the computer lab. "What the heck are you boys watching?"...So, just to recap, HAL gave us a Puritan-style dominatrix-BDSM pseudo-porno starring Esther Poulson and Zeke Gllagher.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

Out of Darkness by Pérez, Ashley Hope

- o Page 81
 - She watched as he placed both hands on the wall beneath the mirror and pressed his forehead against the glass. A moment later, one of his hands slid down into his pajamas. It was like some small creature was trying to escape from his throat. His hand moved fast. His body jiggled. He kept his forehead against the mirror and his eyes closed. Then he grunted once and seemed to shudder all over.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- o Page 82
 - He shifted in his pajamas, and the part of him that made him a man stuck out, reddish purple and frightening. She had never seen one before except on a baby. This was different. He lifted her hand to his mouth and licked it. Then he lowered her hand down and closed it around the hardness his hand moved hers. His left hand gripped her shoulder, pressing her head tight against the hard, flat plane of his stomach. She watched her hand move back and forth like it didn't belong to her....A moment later, the thing leaped. Henry's whole body shuddered, and a hot mess lay across her palm and between her fingers.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region
- o Page 252
 - ...A gift he wanted to give her, his beautiful, bold Naomi. He moved his lips away from her mouth, kissed his way down her neck, and worked his way lower, lower. Before he touched her, before he slipped his hand back up under her dress, before he tugged her drawers and stockings down gently, so gently, before he knelt in front of her, before any of this, Naomi knew that she wanted it. Because it was Wash...His hands opened her thighs, and then he was touching her with his mouth, kissing warmth, wetness..."Please," she said, pressing her back against the inside of the tree and holding tight to his shoulders. "Please, please, please, oh." Then she was laughing and sighing and amazed at him and amazed at herself. A moment later, she felt her usual size again, and the feeling of easy improvisation was gone. She moved her hand tentatively toward his belt. "Do you want me to...?" He took her hand and squeezed it. "It makes me feel good to make you feel Good." "But..." She bit

her lip. She did not want him to be outside all the pleasure. "There's always tomorrow," he said. "I certainly hope so," she said. "Tomorrow, then." She kissed him and tucked herself against him and felt how much he wanted her.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

NineteenMinutes by Jodi Picoult

○ Page 313

■ "He pinned her hands over her head and ground his hips against hers. She could feel his erection, hot against her stomach. It wasn't the way it normally was, but Josie had to admit that it was exciting. She couldn't remember ever feeling so heavy, as if her heart were beating between her legs. She clawed at Matt's back to bring him closer. "Yeah," he groaned, and he pushed her thighs apart. And then suddenly Matt was inside her, pumping so hard that she scooted backward on the carpet, burning the backs of her legs. "Wait," Josie said, trying to roll away beneath him, but he clamped his hand over her mouth and drove harder and harder until Josie felt him come. Semen, stick and hot, pooled on the carpet beneath her.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

Angus, Thongs, and Full-Frontal Snogging by Louise Rennison

○ No violations found

Push by Sapphire

○ Page 32

■ Daddy put his pee-pee smelling thing in my mouth, my pussy, but never hold me. I see me, first grade, pink dress dirty sperm stuffs on it. No one comb my hair.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

○ Page 35

■ I feel Mama's hand between my legs, moving up my thigh. Her hand stop, she getting ready to pinch me if I move. I just lay still, keep my eyes close. I can tell Mama's other hand between her legs now 'cause the smell fill room. Mama can't fit into the bathtub no more. Go sleep, go sleep, go to sleep. I tell myself. Maman's hand creepy spider, up my legs, in my pussy.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

○ Page 37

■ I start to feel goo; stop being a video dancer and start coming. I try to go back to video but coming now, rocking under Carl now, my twat jumping juicy, it feel good. I feel shamed. "See, see," he slap my thigh like cowboys do horses on TV, then he squeeze my nipple, bit down on it. I come some more. "See, you LIKE it! You jus' like your mama- you die for it!" He pull his dick out, the white cum stuff pour out my hole wet up the sheets.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

○ Page 53

■ My pee pee open hot stinky down my thighs ssssss splatter splatter...Seven, he on me almost every night. First it's just in my mouth. Then it's more more. He is intercoursing me. Say I can take it. Look you don't even bleed, virgin girls bleed. You not virgin, I'm seven.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

○ Page 72

■ ...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.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

○ Page 74

■ She is smelling big woman smell. She say suck it, lick me Precious. Her hand is like a mountain pushing my head down. I squeeze my eyes shut but choking don't stop, it get worse.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

○ Page 127

■ 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.

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

SEX: If You're Scared of the Truth Don't Read This! by Carl Sommer

○ No violations of bright line rule or any statute whatsoever. This book is actually quite good for older teens as a sex ed book.

The Art of Racing in the Rain by Garth Stein

○ Page 18

■ Of course, she had the advantage of her tongue and her thumbs, and when I watched her kiss and fondle him sometimes she would glance at me and wink as if to gloat: Look at my thumbs! See what they can do!

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

This One Summer by Mariko Tamaki and Jillian Tamaki

○ Page 60

■ Two young girls are walking out of a store and hear someone say, "Okay but obvs, like, when I say SIX, I'm not including blow jobs-"The next image depicts three girls around a car in the dark. One of them says, "HA! Who's all BLOW JOBS with the kids now, Sarah?" One of the other girls says, "What? Oh. Fuck."

○ Page 61

■ One of the three girls says, "BLOW JOB. Like they don't know what a blow job is." The next image depicts bushes with a "shout" bubble which reads, "It's ORAL SEX kids!" The next image depicts the two young girls. One of them is reading a DVD

in her hand as she says, "OH MY GOD. They TOTALLY weren't expecting us to rent this, right? It's like X-rated!" The other girl says, "Hello? That's PORN. Porn is X. Violence and all that other stuff is R."

- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

The Hate U Give by Angie Thomas

o Page 377

- I slip my hand in his pants, heading for the bulge
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

o Page 110

- my butt against his crotch, my back against his chest. I'm bumping up against him, trying to figure out how to get the ball back in the hole.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

Looking for Alaska by John Green

o Page 44

- Lying naked in bed together ("genital contact" being offense #1), already drunk (#2), they were smoking a joint (#3) when the Eagle burst in on them.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

o Page 130

- There are times when it is appropriate, even preferable, to get an erection when someone's face is in close proximity to your penis. This was not one of those times. So I stopped thinking about the layers and the warmth, muted the TV, and focused on Decapitation.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal

o Page 137

- He's just happy most everyone's gone. He's probably masturbating for the first time in a month.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

o Page 146

- It opened with a woman standing on a bridge with her legs spread while a guy knelt in front of her, giving her oral sex...A woman crouched on her hands and knees while a guy knelt behind her. She kept saying "Give it to me" and moaning, and though her eyes, brown and blank, betrayed her lack of interest, I couldn't help but take mental notes.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

o Page 210

- "Have you ever gotten a blow job?" ... "I've just never given one," she answered, her little voice dripping with seductiveness. It was so brazen. I thought I would explode. I never thought. I mean, from Alaska, hearing that stuff was one thing. But to hear her sweet little Romanian voice go so sexy all of the sudden... "No," I said. "I never have." "Think it would be fun?" DO !!?!?!?!?! "Um. Yeah. I mean, you don't have to." "I think I want to," she said, and we kissed a little, and then. And then with me sitting watching The Brady Bunch, watching Marcia Marcia Marcia up to her Brady antics, Lara unbuttoned my pants and pulled my boxers down a little and pulled out my penis. "Wow," she said. "What?" She looked up at me, but didn't move, her face nanometers away from my penis. "It's weird." "What do you mean weird?" "Just big, I guess." I could live with that kind of weird. And then she wrapped her hand around it and put it into her mouth. And waited. We were both very still. She did not move a muscle in her body, and I did not move a muscle in mine. I knew that at this point something else was supposed to happen, but I wasn't quite sure what. She stayed still. I could feel her nervous breath. For minutes . . . she lay there, stock-still with my penis in her mouth, and I sat there, waiting. And then she took it out of her mouth and looked up at me quizzically. "Should I do something?" "Um. I don't know," I said. Everything I'd learned from watching porn with Alaska suddenly exited my brain. I thought maybe she should move her head up and down, but wouldn't that choke her? So I just stayed quiet. "Should I, like, bite?" "Don't bite! I mean, I don't think. I think---I mean, that felt good. That was nice. I don't know if there's something else." "I mean, you didn't---" "Um. Maybe we should ask Alaska." So we went to her room and asked Alaska. She laughed and laughed. Sitting on her bed, she laughed until she cried. She walked into the bathroom, returned with a tube of toothpaste, and showed us. In detail. Never have I so wanted to be Crest Complete. Lara and I went back to her room, where she did exactly what Alaska told her to do, and I did exactly what Alaska said I would do, which was die a hundred little ecstatic deaths, my fists clenched, my body shaking. It was my first orgasm with a girl, and afterward, I was embarrassed and nervous, and so, clearly, was Lara, who finally broke the silence by asking, "So, want to do some homework?"
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

● ME AND EARL AND THE DYING GIRL by Jesse Andrews

o Page 60

- "Are you gonna eat her pussy?" 60 "Yeah, Earl, I'm going to eat her pussy." "Heh." "Yeah." "Do you even know how to eat pussy?" "Uh, not really." "Papa Gaines never sat you down, said, Son, one day you're going to have to eat the pussy." "No. But he did teach me how to eat a butthole." ... "God bless that man." "Yup." "I would teach you some pussy-eating technique, but it's a little complicated." ... "Son, I don't have time for that. I got like twenty pussies over here that I need to eat." "Is that right." "I'm on pussy deadline." "You've got twenty vaginas, all lined up in a row."
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(iii) fondling or other erotic touching of human genitals or pubic region

o Page 73

- Suggest that you habitually masturbate all over pillows.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy

o Page 206

- You tellin me right now, you can look at some titties, get a hard-on, look at some dude's funky dick, get another hard-on. You gonna tell me that for real. ...Dog taking a dum: hard-on. Wendy's double cheeseburger: hard-on. Computer virus that destroy all your shit: hard-on.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal

● Tricks by Ellen Hopkins

o Page 33

- Swollen with desire. Demanding. Lips still locked to mine, she murmured, What if I give you this...? Her hand found my own, urged it along her body's contours, all the way to the place between her legs, the one I had never asked for.

...In the heat of the moment, I even got hard, especially when Janet touched me, dropped onto her

- knees, lowered my zipper, started to do what I never suspected she knew how to do. Yes...
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- Page 84
- I have to admit I have thought about boinking her more than once, while taking solo care of a hard-on. Oh yeah, the big M. I probably do it more than I should, and Ronnie is definite boner bait, at least when I'm left to my own imagination instead of Internet porn. Viva la webcams!
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(i) human genitals in a state of sexual stimulation or arousal
- Page 118
- Sex that is more than mutual masturbation. ...individual masturbation was the bulk of my sexual experience. There were a few short chapters of "touch here, I'll touch you there" in my very slim book of adolescent sexual escapades, but nothing More.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 196
- Tell me what you like. He kisses me as he picks me up, lays me gently on the bed. A slow, mutual exploration begins. As we learn together, the fear falls away...
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 225
- "Let's go to my bedroom, okay?"
I Don't Have to Ask Twice Lucas scoops me up into his toned arms, carries me down the hall...
...Then he lays me gently on the bed, unbuttons my shirt, peels back the blue satin, stares at what he has uncovered. I am totally exposed, totally flying high, and yet I do, in fact, feel safe with Lucas, even as he lowers himself over me. Every ounce of me wants what he's about to do, and yet for just an instant, regret stings and I say, "Wait." He pauses. What? You don't want me to stop, do you? Because I don't think I can. I need you. See? He lowers my hand to feel his need, and my heart screams, "Hurry!" Still, my brain whispers, "You can never take this back." I look up into Lucas's eyes. "I don't want you to stop. But please don't go too fast. I'm afraid..." Afraid it will hurt. Afraid it will change me. Afraid... afraid... the word humps in time with my heartbeat, even as Lucas soothes, I'll go easy. And he does. And I'm ready. And it does feel good, despite the pain, because it also hurts.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 340
- Ronnie rises on her tiptoes, lifts her slick, honey-sweet lips to meet mine. It's the sweetest kiss ever, but it soon becomes more. I lock the door, guide her to my bed, and for maybe the very first time, sex is more than getting off. This time, sex feels like love.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 360
- ...I go as far as to let him open my blouse, touch beneath my bra. Now he kisses down my neck, to the skin he has just exposed. Drawn tight up against him, I feel him grown hard against my thigh. Now it's he who shakes. Shivers with hunger, and just like that, I am in control. I push him away, but tenderly, like a mother convincing the infant at her breast that he's had enough. I make my voice light. "That's all you get for three strawberries."
He is pliable. Clay. He smiles, clearly into the game this has unmistakably become.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 403
- Eyes closed to the lowering sun, brain suspended on a Valium cloud, I sigh, lift my head. "Kiss me." He does, and then he lowers his mouth to other, much more intimate places.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 414
- The men we perform for like when we dance with each other, breast-to-breast or belly-to-ass, tan skin against pale, ebony hair on blue-streaked blond, fingers touching hidden places we won't let "clients" touch. Powerful! That's how I feel, seeing how helpless we make them. I so enjoy reducing them to masturbation. It's like they are masturbating for me, and I can control when they come by how I move my body, what I let them see.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 442
- Forgive me, he whispered, and he meant that, even as he stripped, lowered his ghostly white nakedness

- over me. I swallowed the building scream. Opened my legs. Wept as he plunged inside. Choked on his Listerine-flavored tongue, wielded like a weapon. His kiss was, in fact, harder to accept. Sex is sex. A kiss means love.
- Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
- Page 451
 - I roll on top of him, look up into his eyes. "What if we..." Soft kiss. "Never mind." He shivers. Is much too easy. I feel almost evil when he whispers, What? almost evil when he whispers, What? Together."
 - ...I lean forward, cup my breasts, rub them over his face.
 - ...I rock back gently, invite him inside. "I'd be all yours and take such good care of you." The second time takes longer, but when he's finally done, he says, I'll think about it.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Page 489
 - Some guys like to watch girls getting off all by themselves. Make it look good for the camera. I was never into touching myself, but it isn't so bad, especially when I'm high. Besides the occasional H, Bryn supplies me with bud-- mediocre seeded Mexican-- and prescription downers. Not sure where he gets them, and I really don't care. As long as I'm buzzed, the things he asks of me are easy to do...
 - ...You're right, Bryn. She's very pretty. Tight little body, too. Yes, she'll do.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Page 524
 - ...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, apple. 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.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy
 - Page 616
 - I do, find her already mostly naked. The guy, who's a totally forgettable middle-aged nothing, is completely naked.
 - ...The dude, who isn't much down there either, despite it being at full mast, turns his attention away from Misty, focuses on me. What are you waiting for? Time is money, you know. Like it's going to take him much time at all. But whatever. It is his money. And less time is better. Misty distracts him with her yummy boobs and I start to pull my T-shirt over my head Suddenly the door explodes behind me.
 - Violation of 76-10-1227 1(a)(ii) acts of human masturbation, sexual intercourse, or sodomy