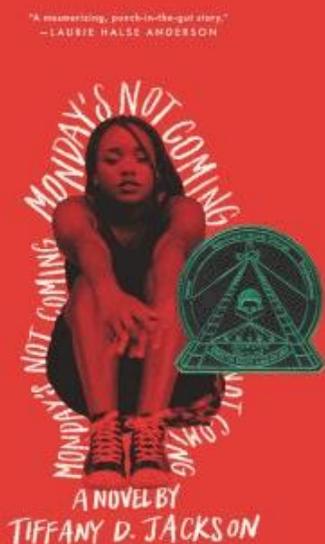


Monday's Not Coming

March 2022

This book has sexually explicit excerpts and graphic violence inappropriate for minors.



“ I tiptoed toward the door, peering through the window at the boy- his pants around his ankles- squeezed between April's straddled legs as she lay on top of a teacher's desk. ”

- Page 246

By Tiffany D. Jackson

Page 194

"Cause in that PICTURE, look like Monday was the one licking your box."

All the rage, all the pent-up emotions of the last few months, erupted at the mention of "the picture." I pulled back a fist and went to strike her but only hit air as she dodged my pathetic blow. Shayla shoved me so hard I went flying, hitting my head on the stall door and falling to the floor. The room spun. I tried to stand back up but she yanked me by the hair and dragged me.

Page 430

I came home early from babysitting and see her coming out of some car, in these tight-ass little shorts, talking fast, telling me she's about to leave me. I grabbed her by the neck and started punching her. She wanted to be all big and bad, trying to face me like a grown-ass woman, she gonna get beat like a grown woman. She started screaming, cursing at me and carrying on. "I threw her in the closet for a couple of days. She kept on screaming, begging to be let out, begging for water. Every time she made too much noise I'd walk in and kick her. That last time...she wouldn't get up. I don't know how she got in that freezer. I didn't put her there. I would've let her rot in that closet."