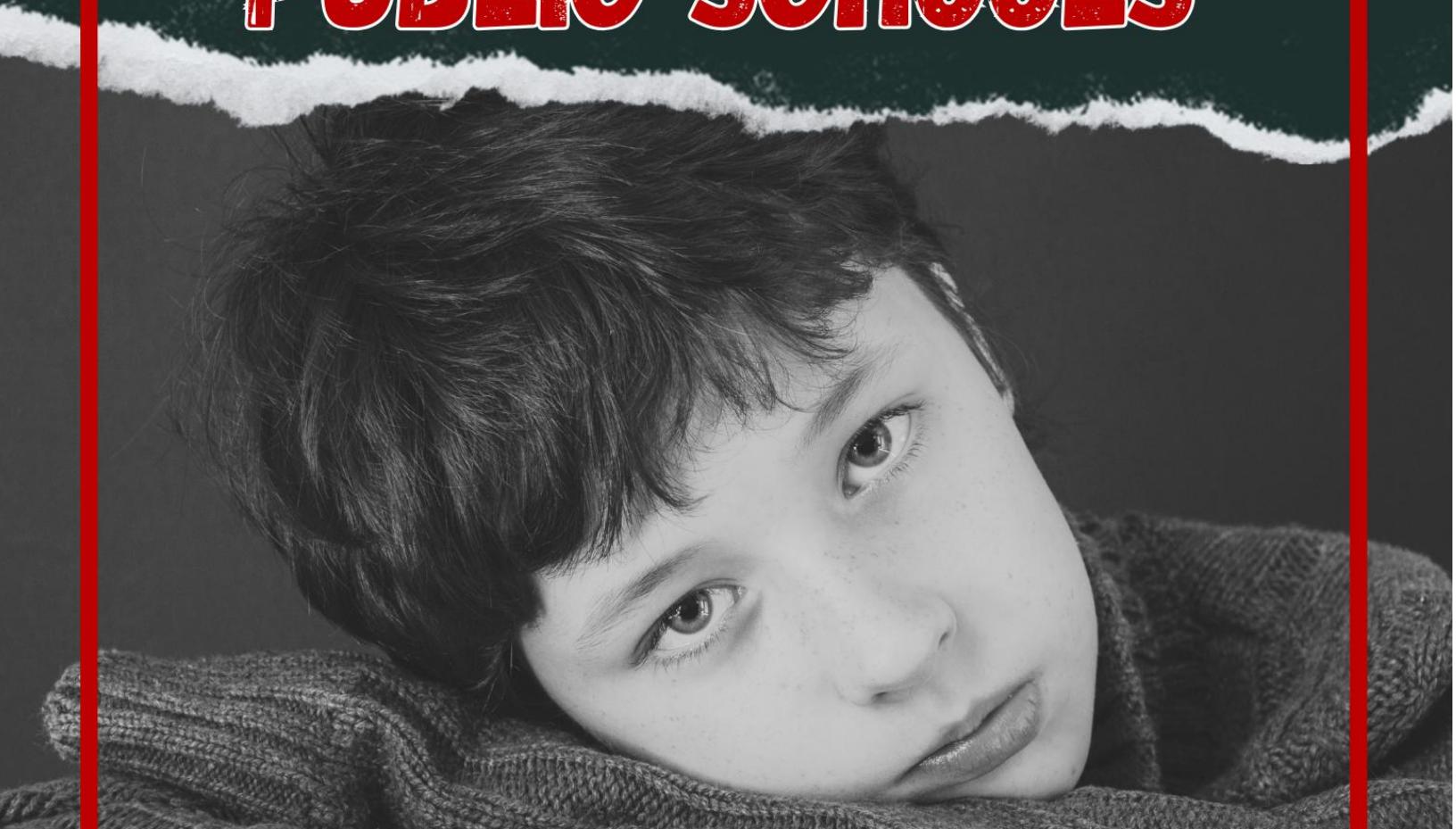


PARENT'S GUIDE TO

45+ EXPLICIT BOOKS

IN SANTA FE PUBLIC SCHOOLS



**HOW TO PROTECT YOUR CHILDREN
FROM PORN IN NM SCHOOL LIBRARIES**

Keeping porn out of schools isn't "book banning."

It's just common sense.

There are dozens of books in Santa Fe Public School (SFPS) libraries that are **age inappropriate for students**. These are books that contain:

- **graphic sex scenes** that describe full penetration, sensations, and bodily fluids,
- descriptions of **sex acts between teachers and students**,
- pornographic and **excessively violent imagery**,
- detailed passages of young **children being sexually assaulted**, molested, and raped,
- descriptions of the use of **sex toys** and teens posting nude photos of themselves online,
- **children using hard drugs** and alcohol,
- teens engaging in self-harm, cutting, and **suicidal behaviors**,
- and much more.

This booklet is a resource for SFPS parents to protect their children from age-inappropriate content in school libraries.

This booklet contains the following:

- Page 3 – Which Books Are and Are Not Included in Our List
- Page 3 – Harmful Effects of Exposure to Sexually Explicit Materials on Children
- Page 4 – How to Opt Your Children Out
- Page 4 – Age-Inappropriate, Sexually Explicit and Violent Books in Other School Districts
- Page 5 – Do You Have Any Questions or Want to Get Involved?
- Page 5 – Book Rating Scale
- Pages 7-8 - Quick Reference Chart of Which Books are In Each School in SFPS
- Pages 9 -55 – Summaries of Age-Inappropriate Content in 46 SFPS Books

Which Books Are and Are Not Included in This List

This book list is limited to books in Santa Fe Public School libraries. There may be age-inappropriate content in charter schools and/or classroom libraries in SFPS; however, we have no visibility into these places.

We have limited this book list to the worst-of-the-worst in terms of age-inappropriate content. There may be other books which parents would want to shield their children from in SFPS.

Library catalogs change over time and the books listed for each school are current on the SFPS library website as of November 2025.

This book list is not intended to be an exhaustive list of all age-inappropriate books. We know there are more books in addition to the ones included here, but we have chosen to include only those books for which we could include summaries of explicit content that have been compiled on the booklooks.org and ratedbooks.org website.

Harmful Effects of Exposure to Sexually Explicit Materials on Children

Most parents intuitively know that exposing their children to age-inappropriate explicit content can be harmful. Researchers have also investigated this. Studies have found connections between children being exposed to sexually explicit materials and potential harms.

For instance, a 17-year-study of children, beginning when the children were in 7th or 9th grade, found that exposure to sexually explicit media, including books and graphic novels, is associated with three risky sexual behaviors: early sexual debut, unsafe sex, and multiple sexual partners, thereby increasing the risk of teen pregnancy and sexually transmitted diseases. In that study, comic books were found to be the most common sexually explicit media that children had been exposed to, followed by videos. 22.5% of girls and 13.7% of boys had been exposed to sexually explicit novels. This study can be viewed here: Lin, W. H., Liu, C. H., & Yi, C. C. (2020). Exposure to sexually explicit media in early adolescence is related to risky sexual behavior in emerging adulthood. *PLoS one*, 15(4), e0230242. <https://pmc.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/articles/PMC7147756/>

Other studies have found that kids who are exposed to sexually explicit and sexually violent media are more likely to be involved in dating violence and sexual violence. A study of boys and girls aged from 14 to 19 years old found “*reading pornographic comics and magazines significantly increased the likelihood of having sexually harassed a peer or having forced somebody to have sex.*” This study can be viewed here: Bonino, S., Ciairano, S., Rabaglietti, E., & Cattelino, E. (2006). Use of pornography and self-reported engagement in sexual violence among adolescents. *European Journal of Developmental Psychology*, 3(3), 265–288.

<https://www.tandfonline.com/doi/full/10.1080/17405620600562359>

A review paper that analyzed 43 studies of adolescents and emerging adults found that children who had been exposed to sexually explicit media and sexually violent media were correlated with being victims or perpetrators of sexual violence. This study can be viewed here: Rodenhizer KAE, Edwards KM. The Impacts of Sexual Media Exposure on Adolescent and Emerging Adults' Dating and Sexual Violence Attitudes and Behaviors: A Critical Review of the Literature. *Trauma Violence Abuse*. 2019;20(4):439-452.

<https://pubmed.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/29333966/>

How to Opt Your Children Out

Reach out to your school's principal, librarian, and/or teacher to opt out children out of specific books. There is a need for parents to ask about the process to have them pulled from the shelves.

You can find school [contact information](#) and [polices](#) at these websites:

<https://www.sfps.info/>

<https://www.sfps.info/documents/board-of-education/board-policies/277862>

Age-Inappropriate, Sexually Explicit and Violent Books in Other School Districts

The issue of age-inappropriate sexually explicit and violent content is not unique to SFPS. **The same books can be found in other school libraries across New Mexico and other states across the USA.** This is because most school libraries rely on book lists from the American Library Association (ALA) and School Library Journal (SLJ).

The ALA and SLJ are promoting age-inappropriate, sexually explicit, and violent content for children and teens in their lists of recommended books. Often times, the school librarians have not even read the books before placing them on the shelf.

Do You Have Any Questions or Want to Get Involved?

This booklet was compiled by concerned parents and community members. For a shareable electronic version of this booklet, go here: <https://www.nmfa.us/schoolbooks>

If you have any questions or want to get involved, please contact Sarah Smith at concernedfornm@gmail.com.



Book Rating Scale

BookLooks.org – Citation and Ratings System Summary

BookLooks.org was a website created to assist parents in evaluating the content of books to determine their appropriateness for children and young adults. The site featured a **5-level rating system** designed to serve as a quick-reference guide indicating the level of **objectionable material** in a book, including content such as:

- Profanity
- Nudity
- Sexual activity
- Hate speech
- Drug or alcohol use

Rating Scale Overview:

- 0 – Appropriate for all ages
- 1–2 – Mild to moderate content concerns
- 3–4 – Significant adult themes or explicit material
- 5 – Explicit content intended only for adults

The website published detailed content reports and excerpts to support each rating, which have been preserved in PDF format at <https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>.

Operational Status and Backup:

As of **March 23, 2025**, BookLooks.org officially **ceased operations**, citing the completion of their mission.

For more information on the rating system and to view specific book reports, you can visit the BookLooks.org website. Please note that since the site has been taken down, access to these resources may be limited.

Ratedbooks.org – Ratings System Summary

According to their website, Ratedbooks.org will continue producing rated book reviews in a similar style and approach to BookLooks.org.

Content Advisory:

Be advised that there is explicit material in this booklet that is inappropriate for children. It is only included for completeness so that parents seeking to inform themselves may do so with all the available information needed to make informed decisions.

The material contained herein includes pictures and materials that some will find offensive. **If you are under the age of 18 or if it is illegal for you to view these materials, please exit now.**

Quick Reference Chart of Which Books are in Each School in SFPS

Book Title	Author	BookLooks.org Rating	Capital High School	Santa Fe High School	Mandela Int. Magnet School	El Dorado Community School	Gonzales Community School	Nina Otero Community School	Aspen Community Magnet School	Milagro Middle School	Salazar Elementary School
All Boys Aren't Blue	George M. Johnson	4	X								
Anatomy of a Boyfriend	Daria Snadowsky	4		X							
Assassination Classroom Volume 1	Yusei Matsui	3		X							
Bag of Bones	Stephen King	5	X	X							
Beautiful	Amy Reed	4		X							
Blankets	Craig Thompson	4		X							
The Bluest Eye	Toni Morrison	4	X	X	X						
Boy Toy	Barry Lyga	4		X							
Call Me By Your Name	Andre Aciman	4			X						
The Carnival at Bray	Jessie Ann Foley	4	X								
A Clash of Kings	George R. R. Martin	4	X								
A Court of Mist and Fury	Sarah J. Maas	4	X	X							
A Court of Thorns and Roses	Sarah J. Maas	4	X	X							
A Court of Wings and Ruin	Sarah J. Maas	4	X	X							
Damsel	Elana Arnold	4				X					
The Duff: a Novel	Kody Keplinger	4			X						
Empire of Storms	Sarah J. Maas	4	X	X							
Forever...	Judy Blume	4	X			X		X			
The Freedom Writers Diary	The Freedom Writers with Erin Gruwell	4	X	X	X	X	X			X	X
Fun Home	Alison Bechdel	4		X							
A Game of Thrones: the graphic novel volume 1	George R. R. Martin adapted by Daniel Abraham	4		X							
A Game of Thrones: the graphic novel volume 4	George R. R. Martin adapted by Daniel Abraham	4		X							
The Handmaid's Tale	Margaret Atwood	4	X	X	X						

Book Title	Author	BookLooks.org Rating	Capital High School	Santa Fe High School	Mandela Int. Magnet School	El Dorado Community School	Gonzales Community School	Nina Otero Community School	Aspen Community Magnet School	Milagro Middle School	Salazar Elementary School
The Haters	Jesse Andrews	4	X								
Identical	Ellen Hopkins	4	X	X							
It Ends With Us	Colleen Hoover	4	X								
It Starts With Us	Colleen Hoover	4	X								
The Kite Runner	Khaled Hosseini	4	X	X					X		
Last Night at the Telegraph Club	Malinda Lo	4	X	X						X	
Let's Talk About It	Erika Moen and Matthew Nolan	4				X					
Milk and Honey	Rupi Kaur	4		X							
Nineteen Minutes	Jodi Picoult	4		X							
Normal People	Sally Rooney	4			X						
Not That Bad: Dispatches from Rape Culture	Roxane Gay	4				X					
Oryx and Crake	Margaret Atwood	4				X					
Perfect	Ellen Hopkins	4	X								
The Perks of Being a Wallflower	Stephen Chbosky	4	X		X	X	X				
Push	Sapphire	5	X								
Queer: A Graphic History	Meg-John Barker and Jules Scheele	4			X						
Red Hood	Elana Arnold	4		X							
Sold	Patricia McCormick	5		X							
A Stolen Life	Jaycee Dugard	5	X							X	
Tilt	Ellen Hopkins	4	X								
Tricks	Ellen Hopkins	5	X	X							
Voice of the night	Dean Koontz	5	X								
Wicked: The Life and Times of the Wicked Witch of the West	Gregory Maguire	4						X			

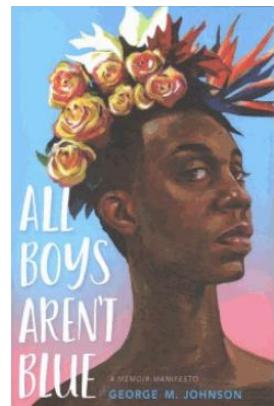
All Boys Aren't Blue: A Memoir-Manifesto by George M. Johnson

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual activities including sexual assault
- Drug abuse
- Alternate gender ideologies



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 170 - *My belief that I was supposed to be a girl also correlated with my attraction to other boys. ... I might possibly be transgender... I did have the mind-set that one day I would likely transition to a girl.*
- Page 203 - *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... 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... You began stroking yourself in front of me... Then you began to moan slightly. I took a step back because I didn't know what was about to happen, and then it did. You ejaculated into the toilet in front of me...*
- Page 208 - *... began to pee in the stand-up urinal in the corner. I was there for about ten seconds before I felt someone come up behind me. At first, I froze because I didn't know what was happening. He put both his hands around me and then moved down to touch my genitals. I could feel every nerve in my body start to tingle. I didn't know who was behind me, but I knew that I was being violated.*
- Page 245 - *The weed made everything less real. All the depression, the anger I was feeling. The weed also allowed me to be in the room with others who didn't care that I was hiding my sexuality. It was my masculinity coping mechanism. All the hood boys smoked, and so did I.*
- Page 266 - *He reached his hand down and pulled out my dick. He quickly went to giving me head. I just sat back and enjoyed it as I could tell he was, too... asked me if I wanted to try on him... His body felt great in my mouth... I got behind him... For the first few minutes, we dry humped and grinded. I was behind him, with my stomach on his back as we kissed... I had one point of reference, though, and that was seven-plus years of watching pornography... I put some lube on and got him up on his knees, and I began to slide into him from behind... So I eased in, slowly, until I heard him moan... I finally came and let out a loud moan—to the point where he asked me to quiet down for the neighbors. I pulled out of him and kissed him while he masturbated. Then, he also came.*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Anatomy of a Boyfriend by Daria Snadowsky

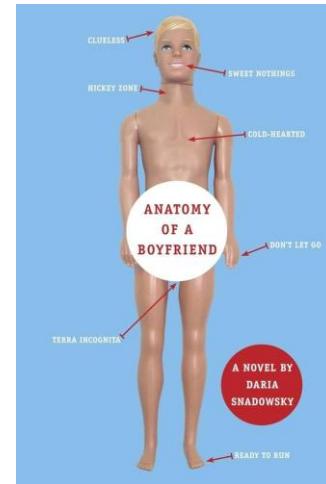
Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities involving minors
- Alcohol use by minors

Some Examples of Passages:



- Page 112 - *I quickly draw his shorts down below his hips. "Whoa," I gasp like some shocked virgin, which I guess I am. I wasn't anticipating seeing his erect penis right away; it's protruding up through the flap in his boxers and resting against his lower belly... I lightly clutch Wes's penis with my right hand and start to stroke it lightly, up and down the length of it... Now my right hand is stroking his penis, and the other is caressing his testicles. I'm feeling very ambidextrous. I wonder if I'd ever be able to get my mouth around his penis if I tried.. I feel a stiffening of his penis in my hands as the tip expels a thick, creamy liquid. Wes's legs tremble and his back arches as he groans loudly. I discover the warm, white goo cascading down my knuckles serves as a great lubricant, so I stroke even faster...*
- Page 188 - *...I close my eyes and take the head into my mouth. I'm afraid I'm going to bite him accidentally, so I keep my lips tightly pursed over my teeth. I get only half of his penis inside before I feel like I'm going to gag. So I continue to suck just the top half of it and bob my head up and down slightly. The more I do it, the more I'm able to fit in my mouth.*
- Page 189 - *Sex with Wes didn't stop hurting until the eleventh time we did it, back in July... But tonight, for the first time ever I sense a nice, light, pulsing sensation down there that makes me arch my back, and I can feel my face get flushed. I wrap my legs around his head and try to move with him...*
- Page 250 - *After a few minutes I spread my legs and rest the head of the massager over my genitals. It feels promisingly good. There's certainly something new and different here that I'd felt only hints of before with Wes—heavier tingles, and a deep pulsing. Soon a pleasant weakness spreads down my arms and legs. I definitely don't want to stop. Almost instinctively, with my right hand I start to move the machine up and down, from the top of my pubic hair line to the sheets. It feels good everywhere, but I start narrowing in on one particular spot, right above my vagina. More tingles and pulses. My heartbeat quickens, and I hold my breath. Suddenly it's as if a huge passageway opens up down there and all my body's energy is racing toward it. Then, an eruption. My hips thrash up and down like crazy, and I grunt as if I have just been kneed in the stomach. I toss the massager aside as the heavenly pleasure continues to wash over my body. I moan again as I feel my lips and cheeks contort. After four or five seconds, the undulating spasms stop, and it's like I'm... floating... I sweep the machine up and down again and again, and just when it starts feeling amazing, I take it away, stop for a moment, and start again. I do this for what seems like forever until I finally let myself come.*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Assassination Classroom: Volume 1 by Yusei Matsui

NOTE: There are over 20 volumes of this series. Only the first is included in this compilation.

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

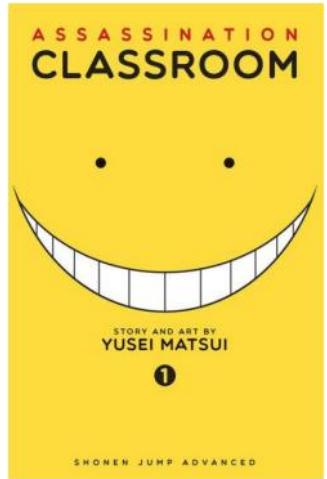
Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

Sexual activities

Explicit violence

Some Examples of Explicit Illustrations:



There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>



Bag of Bones by Stephens King

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School
- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

This book contains; alcohol, alternate gender/sexual ideologies, anxiety/mental illness, bullying, dark content, death/grief, deception, derogatory terms, drugs, dubious consent, gang rape, gore, horror, incest, murder, necrophilia (invision/nightmares), obscene/explicit sexual activities/sexual nudity, potentially patently offensive content, potentially prurient content, profanity, racism, self-harm, sexism, suicidal thoughts, and violence (graphic).

Some Examples of Passages:

- *Page 76 She was just out of the water, dripping wet, wearing a two-piece swimming suit, gray with red piping. I had caught her laughing and brushing her soaked hair back from her forehead and temples. Her nipples were very prominent against the cups of her halter. She looked like an actress on a movie poster for one of those guilty pleasure B-pictures about monsters at Party Beach or a serial killer stalking the campus.*
- *Page 77 I was sucker-punched by a sudden powerful lust for her. I wanted her upstairs just as she was in that photograph, with strands of her hair pasted to her cheeks and that wet bathing suit clinging to her. I wanted to suck her nipples through the halter top, taste the cloth and feel their hardness through it. I wanted to suck water out of the cotton like milk, then yank the bottom of her suit off and fuck her until we both exploded.*
- *Page 223 "It's been a long time, Irish—what do you say?" "Say about what?" I called back, although I knew. "About this!" She put her hands over her breasts and squeezed. Water ran out between her fingers and trickled across her knuckles. "Come on, Irish," she said from beside and above me, "come on, you bastard, let's go." I felt her strip down the sheet, pulling it easily out of my sleep-numbed fingers. I shut my eyes, but she took my hand and placed it between her legs. As I found that velvety seam and began to stroke it open, she began to rub the back of my neck with her fingers. "You're not Jo," I said. "Who are you?" But no one was there to answer. I was in the woods. It was dark, and on the lake the loons were crying. I was walking the path to Jo's studio. It wasn't a dream; I could feel the cool air against my skin and the occasional bite of a rock into my bare sole or heel. A mosquito buzzed around my ear and I waved it away. I was wearing Jockey shorts, and at every step they pulled against a huge and throbbing erection.*



Book Rating Review: <https://tinyurl.com/5dkfhffs>

Florida Review: <https://tinyurl.com/5yt4dsux>

Beautiful by Amy Reed

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Santa Fe High School

Explicit Content Summary:

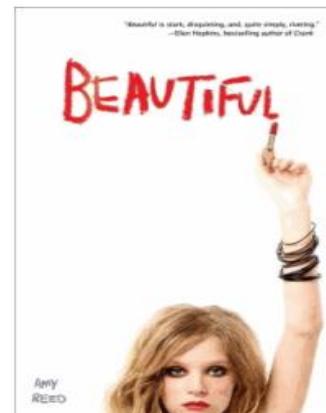
- Contains explicit sexual activities; sexual nudity; drug abuse by minors; alcohol use by minors; excessive/frequent profanity; and self-harm including anorexia

Some Examples of Explicit Passages:

- **Page 82:** "Yeah," I say. I am lying. It feels like nothing. I wish he would stop talking. I wish he would stop making me speak. It is hard to speak when I'm on the ceiling, in the corner. It makes me have to come back down, feel his weight on top of me, feel him hard inside me, punching my insides. I come down long enough to see what he wants to hear, then float away again. It is not difficult, this flying from place to place. It is like I was born knowing how to do it. "Oh, shit, I'm gonna come," he says, and I hear him and my ears bring me back to the bed just in time to feel him shutter, hear him grown. He holds his breath in the world pauses and I feel like I'm holding the whole thing up with my skinny arms and bent knees, my legs spread wide open, then everything lets go and he falls on top of me and I sink into the mattress until I am nothing. He lies like that for a while, like he's dead, and I think for a moment that he is. I would not be traumatized if he died on top of me, his shrinking, shriveling dick still inside of me. Anything could happen and it would not matter. ...I feel too naked. He rolls onto his side and faces me, puts his arm around me. He kisses my shoulder, my neck, my jaw, my ear, making annoying cooing noises as he does it. I want him to stop. I want to crush my cigarette on his eyelid. I would rather he keep fucking me for the rest of the night then lie here staring at me and tracing my ribs with his fingertips, acting like what happened meant something. ..."I love you," he says, and it sounds ridiculous. Everything about him is ridiculous: the messy hair, the forest of zits on his chin; the thin, pathetic attempt at a mustache; the white thigh; the penis laying against it, shriveled and small with the condom still on.
- **Page 99:** I have to kiss him now. I have to make him forget the voice that came out. I have to remind him that I am who he wants me to be, not someone who tells him "No." I pull him close. I bite his ear. I put my mouth on his. I put my hand on his crotch, squeeze gently, feel him hot and sweaty through baggy pants.

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>



Blankets by Craig Thompson

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

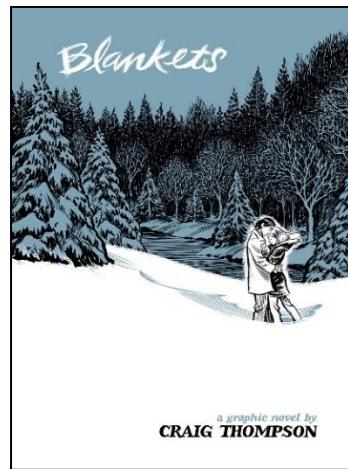
- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

- Illustrations and descriptions of obscene sexual activities
- Alcohol and drug abuse

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 117 - "You know, Jake. *CHURCH CAMP* is the best place to SCORE PUSSY."
- Page 325 - The illustration on the middle of the page depicts two young boys lying in a bed. One of the boys has his pants pulled down with his penis exposed. He is saying, "See? I peed on you again." The other young boy is scrunched up on the other side of the bed covering up with a blanket as he looks toward the other boy's penis.



There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

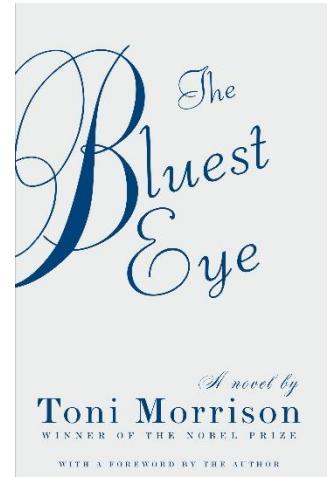
The Bluest Eye by Toni Morrison

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School
- Santa Fe High School
- Mandela International Magnet School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities including sexual assault and rape of minors
- Violence and inflammatory racial commentary



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 48 - *Naked and ashen, he leaped from the bed, and with a flying tackle, grabbed his wife around the waist, and they hit the floor. Cholly picked her up and knocked her down with the back of his hand... Dropping to his knee, he struck her several times in the face... Sammy, who had watched in silence their struggling at his bedside, suddenly began to hit his father about the head with both fists, shouting "You naked fuck!" over and over and over.*
- Page 85 - *White kids; his mother did not like him to play with niggers. She had to explain to him the difference between colored people and niggers. They were easily identifiable; niggers were dirty and loud.*
- Page 149 - *... a bolt of desire ran down his genitals, giving it length, and softening the lips of his anus... The tightness of her vagina was more than he could bear... the gigantic thrust he made into her... Removing himself from her was so painful to him he cut it short and snatched his genitals out of the dry harbor of her vagina. She appeared to have fainted. ... when the child regained consciousness, she was lying on the kitchen floor under a heavy quilt, trying to connect the pain between her legs...*
- Page 152 - *He could have been an active homosexual but lacked the courage. Bestiality did not occur to him, and sodomy was quite out of the question, for he did not experience sustained erections... His attentions therefore gradually settled on those humans whose bodies were least offensive- children... and since little boys were insulting, scary, and stubborn, he further limited his interests to little girls. They were usually manageable and frequently seductive.*
- Page 165 - *little girls... when I touched their sturdy little tits and bit them—just a little—I felt I was being friendly? ... Two of them, Doreen and Sugar Babe, they'd come together. I gave them mints, money, and they'd eat ice cream with their legs open while I played with them. It was like a party.*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Boy Toy by Barry Lyga

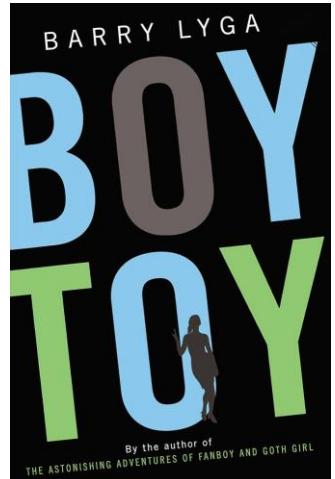
Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities including a teacher with a minor
- Excessive profanity

Some Examples of Passages:



- Page 147 - *... glass-topped coffee table, I could see . . . Right up her skirt. Right up to her panties. At least, I think they were panties. There was almost nothing there, just a strip of shiny black material. I thought I would explode. It was there as I thought of Eve curled up on the sofa with George, watching naked people have sex...*
- Page 173 - *"Do you want to kiss me, Josh? Is that it?" "I can't—I can't—you're my teacher."*
- Page 191 - *I went to Eve's every day after school, as usual, and for the first few days, we had our usual make-out session, now bolstered by the mind-blowing hand jobs that I replayed each night at home. The next day, on her sofa, she did something different. She leaned down and took me into her mouth.*
- Page 204 - *I knocked at Eve's door. She opened the door in her slinky robe... She dropped to her knees and unbuckled my belt, then skinned down my pants and underpants. I was ready for her already, and she dived down, darting her head like a starving bird. I hissed out my breath and clenched my fists and leaned my head back against the door. She stopped. "Watch me," she groaned. "Watch." And she took my hands and put them on her head. I gripped her hair and looked down. She looked up at me, our eyes locked as she descended again.*
- Page 216 - *My thirteenth birthday... I went home with Eve first, and we celebrated in our own way. She gave me a card that said "I love you," but didn't sign it. I read it as we lay in bed together.*
- Page 289 - *I'm twelve years old and I don't understand but I don't care if I understand because Eve's touching me, she's telling me what to do, how to do it, how to make it better and best.*
- Page 292 - *she's beautiful and warm and sexy and that any man with a brain and a working cock would be an idiot not to yearn for her, not to worship every last inch of her.*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Call Me by Your Name by Andre Aciman

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Mandela International Magnet School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities and alternate sexualities

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 67 - *his cock had been everywhere in B. Every girl had touched it, that cock of his. It had been in who knows how many vaginas, how many mouths. The image amused me. It never bothered me to think of him between a girl's legs as she lay facing him, his broad, tanned, glistening shoulders moving up and down as I'd imagined him that afternoon when I too had wrapped my legs around his pillow.*
- Page 118 - *No sooner had I thought this than I realized that what I wanted was to bring him not just her scent on my fingers but, dried on my hand, the imprint of my semen.*
- Page 139 - *I had barely done as I was told when he brought his mouth to my cock and took it all in. I was hard in no time.*
- Page 140 - *The thought of his cock rubbing the netted fabric where mine had rested reminded me how, before my very eyes, and after so much exertion, he had finally shot his load on my chest.*
- Page 141 - *To be in his mouth while he was in mine and no longer know whose it was, his cock or mine, that was in my mouth.*
- Page 144 - *...I saw one of them enter my room and reach for the fruit, and with the fruit in hand, come to my bed and bring it to my hard cock. I know you're not sleeping, they'd say, and gently press the soft, overripe peach on my cock till I'd pierced the fruit along the crease that reminded me so much of Oliver's ass... I got up and reached for one of the peaches, opened it halfway with my thumbs, pushed the pit out on my desk, and gently brought the fuzzy, blush-colored peach to my groin, and then began to press into it till the parted fruit slid down my cock... The fruit was leaking all over my cock. If Oliver walked in on me now, I'd let him suck me as he had this morning. If Marzia came, I'd let her help me finish the job. The peach was soft and firm, and when I finally succeeded in tearing it apart with my cock, I saw that its reddened core reminded me not just of an anus but of a vagina, so that holding each half in either hand firmly against my cock, I began to rub myself...*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>



The Carnival at Bray by Jessie Ann Fokley

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School

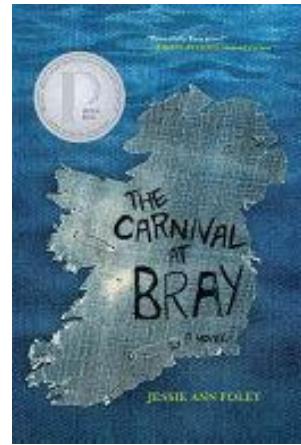
Content Summary:

Drug and alcohol use involving minors

Obscene sexual activities and sexual assault involving minors

Suicide

Some Examples of Passages:



- Page 5 - *In the aftermath, Laura would lubricate her despair with great quantities of red wine and the occasional sleeping pill.*
- Page 17 - *the porno she'd seen at Katie Grant's house, which was all spread legs and shaved bodies and smirking plastic faces.*
- Page 78 - *She felt his cold fingers yank up her sweater and squeeze her breasts roughly... 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... 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. To stop herself from vomiting, she spit it out on the wet ground.*
- Page 136 - *He was drinking, he was doing drugs... He grabbed his blood thinner meds- you know, the stuff he takes for his heart. He went back to Jeremy's house and he took the whole bottle of pills... He locked himself in the bathroom. Jeremy broke down the next day and found in the bathtub with his wrists cut. ...A razor. A bathtub full of thinned, watery blood.*
- Page 154 - *More joints were passed, small bottles of brown liquor.*
- Page 192 - *Her bra fell away to the linoleum floor, his pants were kicked to the other end of the bed, and the rain shook the shutters. He moved on top of her and their lives became this moment, contained in the sheets, something that no one else would ever know, a secret to keep forever, the feeling of him inside of her.*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

A Clash of Kings by George R.R. Martin

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

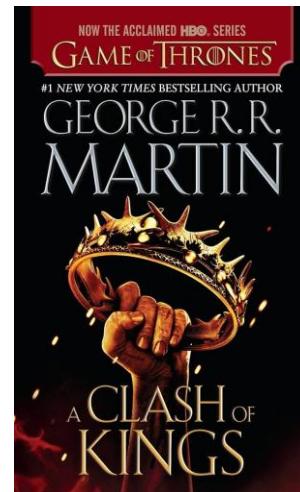
- Capital High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities involving minors and rape
- Violence and gore

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 87 - *"Come closer," Rorge said, "and I'll shove that stick up your bunghole and fuck you bloody."*
- Page 169 - *"Unlace me and pleasure me with your mouth." "With my mouth?"... She was timid at first... Her mouth was as wet and sweet as her cunt, and this way he did not have to listen to her mindless prattle... His climax came on him sudden as a storm, and he filled the girl's mouth with his seed.*
- Page 377 - *"As it happens, I'm a woman wed, and new with child." "The gods are good," Theon said. "No chance I'd give you a bastard that way." ... "Oh, is it love we're talking now? And here I thought it was just cocks and cunts"..."You could take my squire's mount." "And leave your poor squire to walk all the way to Pyke?" "Share mine, then." "You'd like that well enough." The smile again. "Now, would I be behind you, or in front?" "You would be wherever you liked." "I like to be on top." ... It was said about the inn that Otter Gimpknee's whores were being fucked bowlegged by beardless boys in sashes.*
- Page 671 - *"Do you always smell so bad, or did you just finish fucking a pig?"*
- Page 700 - *In one room, a beautiful woman sprawled naked on the floor while four little men crawled over her. They had rattish pointed faces and tiny pink hands, like the servitor who had brought her the glass of shade. One was pumping between her thighs. Another savaged her breasts, worrying at the nipples with his wet red mouth, tearing and chewing.*
- Page 801 - *The night before, it had been the miller's wife. Theon had forgotten her name, but he remembered her body, soft pillow breasts and stretch marks on her belly, the way she clawed his back when he fucked her. Last night in his dream he had been in bed with her once again, but this time she had teeth above and below, and she tore out his throat even as she was gnawing off his manhood.*
- Page 809 - *He sent for Kyra, kicked shut the door, climbed on top of her, and fucked the wench with a fury he'd never known was in him. By the time he finished, she was sobbing, her neck and breasts covered with bruises and bite marks.*



There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

A Court of Mist and Fury by Sarah J. Maas

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School
- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

Sexual activities

Profanity

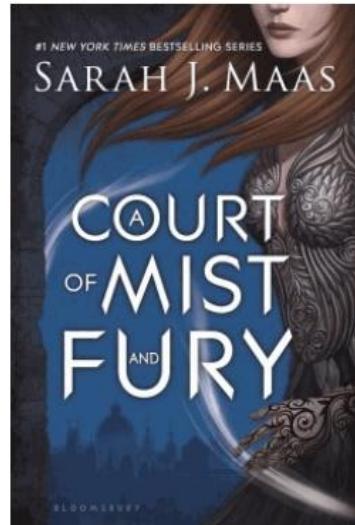
Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 21 - *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 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...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... "Tamlan," 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.*
- Page 536 – *He was enormous in my hand—so hard, yet so silken that I just ran a finger down him in wonder. He hissed, cock twitching as I brushed my thumb over the tip. I smirked as I did it again... I leaned down and put my mouth on him. He jerked at the contact with a barked, "Shit," and I laughed around him, even as I took him deeper into my mouth... One second, he was in my mouth, my tongue flicking over the broad head of him; the next, his hands were on my waist and I was being flipped onto my front. He nudged my legs apart with his knees, spreading me as he gripped my hips, tugging them up, up before he sheathed himself deep in me with a single stroke. I moaned into the pillow at every glorious inch of him, rising onto my forearms as my fingers grappled into the sheets.*

Rhys pulled out and plunged back in, eternity exploding around me in that instant, and I thought I might break apart from not being able to get enough of him. Look at you," he murmured as he moved in me, and kissed the length of my spine. I managed to rise up enough to see where we were joined—to see the sunlight shimmer off me against the rippling night of him, merging and blending, enriching. And the sight of it wrecked me so thoroughly that I climaxed with his name on my lips.

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>



A Court of Thorns and Roses by Sarah J. Maas

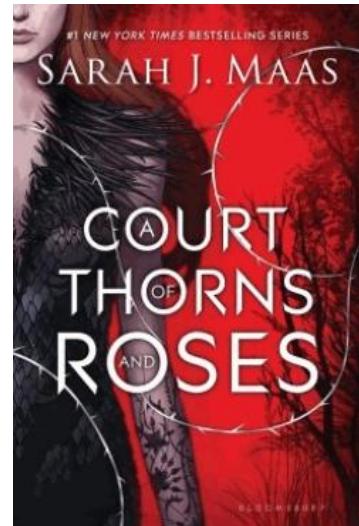
Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School
- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

Explicit sexual nudity and activities

Profanity and graphic violence



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 245 - *My back arched as he reached the spot he'd once bitten, and I dragged my hands through his hair, savoring the silken smoothness. He traced the arc of my hipbones, lingering at the edge of my undergarments. My nightgown had become hitched around my waist, but I didn't care. I hooked my bare legs around his... He breathed my name onto my chest, one of his hands exploring the plane of my torso, rising up to the slope of my breast... The fingertips of his other hand slipped beneath the waist of my undergarment, and I sucked in a breath. He hesitated at the sound, pulling back slightly. But I bit his lip in a silent command that had him growling into my mouth. With one long claw, he shredded through silk and lace, and my undergarment fell away in pieces. The claw retracted, and his kisses deepened as his fingers slid between my legs, coaxing and teasing. I ground against his hand, yielding completely to the writhing wildness that had roared alive inside me, and breathed his name onto his skin. "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.*
- Page 387 - *I hooked a leg around his middle, needing to be closer, and he ground his hips harder against me, crushing me into the icy wall. I pried the belt buckle loose, whipping the leather free, and Tamlin growled his desire in my ear.... ...I tossed away his belt and started fumbling for his pants. ...But the air became a cold kiss upon my skin- upon my exposed breasts.*
- Page 411 - *He eased me onto the bed, murmuring my name against my neck, the shell of my ear, the tips of my fingers. I urged him- faster, harder. His mouth explored the curve of my breast, the inside of my thigh. A kiss for each day we'd spent apart, a kiss for every wound and terror, a kiss for the ink etched into my flesh, and for all the days we would be together after this. Days, perhaps, that I no longer deserved. But I gave myself again to that fire, threw myself into it, into him, and let myself burn.*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

A Court of Wings and Ruin by Sarah J. Maas

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School
- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

Obscene sexual activities
Profanity



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 138 - *I was shaking now, barely able to keep standing as his finger continued past my breast... —we both watched—his broad finger venture down... he circled that spot, light and taunting. "Here would be nice," he observed, his breathing uneven. "Or maybe even here," he finished, and plunged that finger inside me. I groaned, gripping his arm, nails digging into the muscles beneath—muscles that shifted as he pumped his finger once, twice...*
- Page 310 - *He chuckled and skimmed the edge of that sensitive spot, right as his other hand slid between my legs. Brazenly, I lifted my hips in silent demand... that finger glided into me. I moaned, the sensation too much, too consuming, with his hand between my legs... another finger joined the one sliding in and out of me with taunting, indolent strokes... My hips moved with him, driving him deeper... he chuckled, slipping out both fingers. I made a little whining noise of protest. Until his mouth replaced where his fingers had been, his hands gripping my hips to raise me up, to lend him better access as he feasted on me. I groaned, the sound muffled by the pillow, and he only delved deeper, taunting and teasing with every stroke... But his mouth closed around the bundle of nerves at the apex of my thighs... My climax tore through me with a hoarse cry, sending me soaring out of my body.*
- Page 450 - *The three of them in bed ... with him? I must have been blinking like a fool because Rhys said to me, Helion favors both males and females. Usually together in his bed. And has been hounding after that trio for centuries.*
- Page 515 - *Our joining was fast, and hard, and I was clawing at his back before the end shattered through both of us, dragging my hands over his wings. For long minutes afterward, we remained there, my legs thrown over his shoulders, the rise and fall of his chest pushing into mine in a lingering echo of our bodies' movements. Then he withdrew, gently lowering my legs from his shoulders.*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book [here](#):

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Damsel by Elana K. Arnold

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- El Dorado Community School

Content Summary:

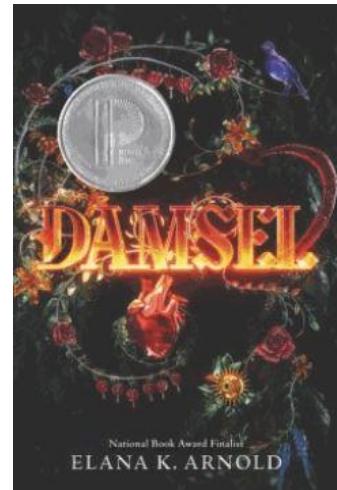
- Explicit Sexual Activities
- Sexual Battery; Sexual Nudity
- Infrequent Profanity

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 107 - *His hand squeezed her flesh as if he would try to something from it, and the calluses of his palm rubbed nipple, causing it to harden, which Ama noticed as if watching from some distance rather than from within the very skin he handled. 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 known she could be opened, Sorrow growled once more. ...Emory's hand froze, fingers knuckle-deep in Ama, and then, slowly, he withdrew it, leaving her bruised and undone. Emory cleared his throat, lifted himself from the bed, and arranged his yard, which stood in his trousers, hard and demanding.*
- Page 284 - *"We are but three days from our wedding, Ama," Emory murmured. "I am your secret-keeper, and soon to be your husband. Surely you would not deny me a taste of your sweetness, now, this day, after the favors I have given you?" He didn't wait for an answer, and still he did not free Ama's hands. Holding them both in one of his, he managed to twist free the buttons of his trousers, and then he guided Ama's fingers to the shaft of him. 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. When Emory's breath had quieted, he cleared his throat and released Ama's hands, which were still wrapped around the king's yard, now softening and shrinking. Her fingers were coated with the sticky mess of him.*
- Page 161 - *She pictured his mouth on her face, on her breasts, as they had been on Ama, and she imagined his fingers parting Fabiana between her legs, as they had parted her. She wondered what Fabiana felt inside her flesh, if she truly did feel pleasure beneath Emory's hands and body.*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>



make
across her

The Duff: Designated Ugly Fat Friend by Kody Keplinger

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Mandela International Magnet School

Content Summary:

- Explicit sexual activities involving minors

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 131 - *"Suddenly, I felt Wesley's breath hit the back of my neck. He'd gotten up from the floor and slid up behind me without me realizing it. His arms slid around my waist from behind, his fingers undoing the button of my jeans before I could stop him."*
- Page 167 - *We started kissing again. This time his hands moved up my shirt and unhooked my bra. There wasn't much room in my little twin bed, but Wesley managed to get my top off and my jeans unzipped in record time. I started to undo his pants, too, but he stopped me.*

"No," he said, moving my hand away. "You might not agree with blow jobs, but I have a feeling you'll enjoy this."

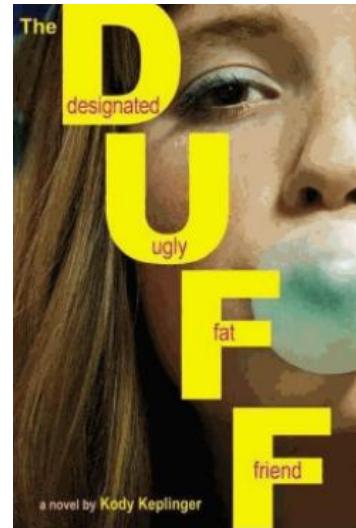
I opened my mouth to argue but shut it quickly as he started kissing down my stomach. His hands began moving my jeans and underwear down toward my knees, one of them pausing briefly to squeeze the ticklish place above my hip, causing me to jerk once with a giggle. His lips moved lower and lower, and I was surprised by how much I was anticipating their final destination.

I'd heard Vicky and even Casey talk about their boyfriends going down on them and how good it felt. I'd heard, but I didn't entirely believe it...

My fingers curled in the sheets, gripping the cloth tightly, and my knees shook. I was feeling things I'd never felt before. "Ah,...oh," I gasped with pleasure and surprise and- "Oh, shit."

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>



Empire of Storms by Sarah J. Maas

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School (Spanish too)
- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene Sexual Activities; Explicit Sexual Nudity
- Violence and Profanity

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 349 - *... he pulled away to run a broad hand from her throat down to the juncture of her thighs. She shuddered at the sheer possession in the touch, her breath coming in tight pants as he gripped either thigh and spread her legs, baring her fully for him... Aelin couldn't take her eyes from his silver hair shining with salt water and moonlight, from the hands holding her wide for him as his head dipped between her legs.*
- Page 420 - *Rowan's hips began to move, setting a lazy, smooth pace as he kept his canines buried in her neck. As his tongue slid along the twin points of pleasure edged with finest pain, and he tasted her very essence as if it were wine... his hands tightened on her thighs, pinning her to the wall as he moved deeper, harder.*
- Page 573 - *His mouth was still around the tip of her breast as he again met her eyes, sapphire framed with ebony lashes, and said, "I want to taste every inch of you."... when Manon had to bite his shoulder to muffle her moaning as he brought her over the edge, Dorian Havilliard buried himself deep inside her... She dragged her hands through his thick hair, over the muscles of his back as it flexed and rippled with each thrust that drove her toward that shimmering edge again.*
- Page 661 - *"Take off your shirt." Aelin hesitated—realizing where this was going. Why Cairn's belt carried a whip. "Take off your shirt." Aelin tugged her shirt out of her pants and slung it over her head, tossing it in the sand beside her. Then she removed the flexible cloth around her breasts. "Varik, Heiron." Two Fae males came forward. Aelin didn't fight as they each gripped her by an arm and hauled her up. Spread her arms wide. The sea air kissed her breasts, her navel.*



There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Forever by Judy Blume

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

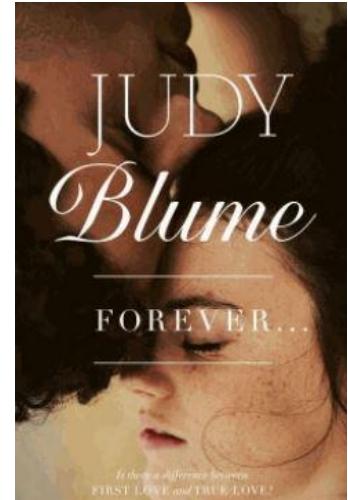
- Capital High School
- Nina Otero Community School
- El Dorado Community School

Content Summary:

Sexually Explicit excerpts involving minors

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 29 - *"I've been thinking," Erica said, "that it might not be a bad idea to get laid before college." "Just like that?" "Well...I'd have to be attracted to him, naturally." "What about love?" "You don't need love to have sex." "But it means more that way." "Oh, I don't know. They say the first time's never any good anyway." "Which is why you should at least love him," I said. "Maybe...but I'd really like to get it over with." "What's the point?" "I'm always thinking about it...wondering who's going to be the one...like tonight, I kept picturing myself with Artie...and in school I sit in class thinking how it would be with every guy..." "Really?" "Yes...even the teachers...I wonder about them too...especially Mr. Frazier, since he never zips his fly all the way. Tell the truth, Kath...don't you think about it?"*
- Page 50 - *We lay down on our rug and after a while, when Michael reached under my skirt I didn't stop him, not then and not when his hand was inside my underpants. "I want you so much," he said. "I want you too," I told him, "but I can't...I'm not ready, Michael..." "Yes, you are...you are...I can feel how ready you are." "No..." I pushed his hand away and sat up. "I'm talking about mentally ready."*
- Page 77 - *"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 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.*
- Page 146 - *"What's she going to do with a baby?" "Oh, she knows she can't keep it. She'll put it up for adoption as soon as it's born." "Then why have it in the first place?" "For the experience, she told me." "I'd have an abortion...wouldn't you?"*
- Page 189 - *I dreamed I was with Theo. It was so real- I could smell him, taste him, feel him and I wanted him so much. I did things to him that I have only read about.*



There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

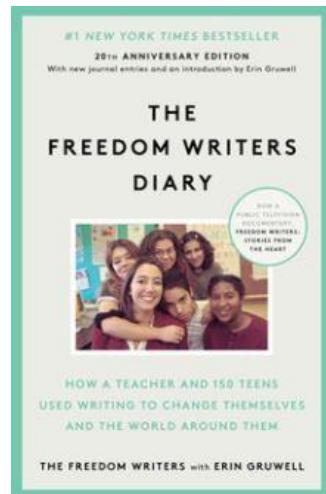
Freedom Writers Diary by Freedom Writers & Erin Gruwell

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School
- Santa Fe High School
- El Dorado Community School
- Gonzales Community School
- Mandela International Magnet School
- Milagro Middle School
- Salazar Elementary School

Content Summary:

- Sexual Activities; Sexual Nudity; Alternate Sexualities
- Profanity & Violence; Child abuse and molestation
- Derogatory terms; Hate & Racial commentary
- Alcohol and Drug abuse



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 13 I – “opened my backpack, took the gun out, and put it in my waist, then I slowly walked to the back and waited for the door to open. ... “Fuck them niggas...” ...Usually, I would have run, but this time I had a gun. I knew they were getting closer, so I turned around, reached for my gun, took it out, and pointed the gun at his head.
- Page 19 I - ...presumed she must have been given specific instructions because while we sizzled, she kneeled in front of David O’Neal, a popular junior boy. I couldn’t make out exactly what was happening, but he was holding something in front of him that looked like a bottle, and I think she was crying. Then her head started moving back and forth, and as a crowd of rowdy boys gathered around them. She started to go help her I was pushed back to the ground as a voice screamed, “Where do you think you’re going, whore? Did I say you could get up?” It was one of the members.
- Page 78 - Matthew was simply walking home when a van full of gangsters pulled him into their car, drove him down to the railroad tracks, beat him up and then shot him repeatedly in the head.
- Page 98 – Did he ever think of suicide? ...Sorry, diary, I was going to try not to do it tonight, but the little baggy of white Page Content powder is calling my name. As I chop up the white rock on my special makeup mirror into very fine powder I start thinking about the past week with Zlata and our infamous toast for change
- Page 127 - "Hmm? What is that? Who's touching me?" Whatever it was. I didn't like it...it was Uncle Joe. What was he doing to me? Whatever it was, I wanted him to stop. I opened my mouth to tell him to stop, but the words wouldn't come. It was as if a ton of bricks had fallen on me, knocking the air from my lungs, making me unable to speak. I felt his body right next to mine and his breathing got stronger and stronger. He was touching me in places I didn't know could make me feel so dirty.

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book [here](#):

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Fun Home: A Family Tragicomic by Alison Bechdel

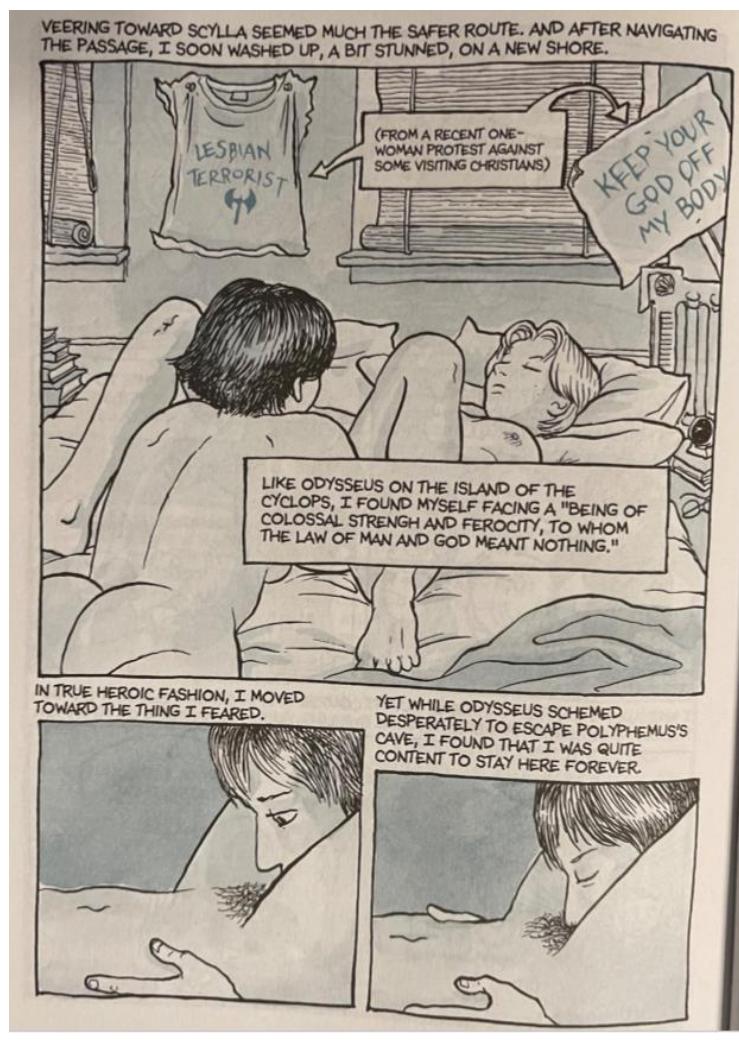
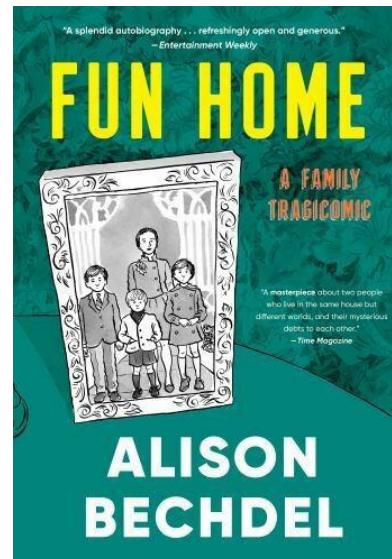
Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

- Alternate sexualities and gender ideologies
- Suicide commentary
- Sexual nudity and activities

Some Examples of Images:



There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:
<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

A Game of Thrones: The Graphic Novel, Volume 1 by George R. R. Martin

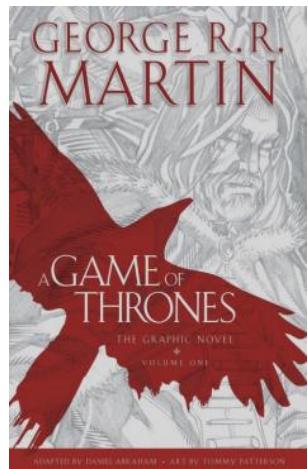
Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

- Explicit/graphic sexual activities including incest
- Nudity, violence

Some Examples of Images:



**There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:
<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>**

A Game of Thrones: The Graphic Novel, Volume 4 by George R. R. Martin

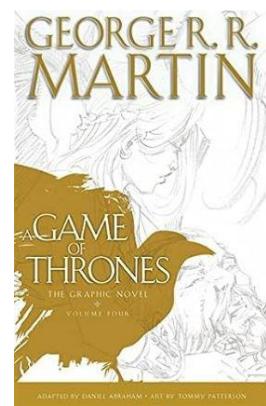
Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

- Explicit nudity/graphic sexual activities
- Graphic violence

Some Examples of Images:



There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

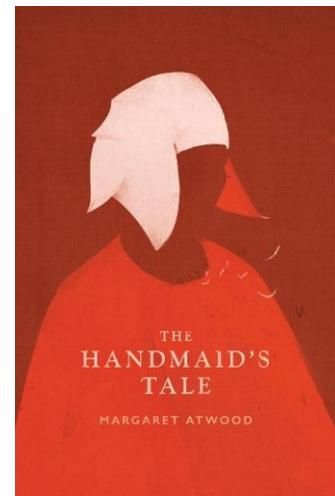
The Handmaid's Tale by Margaret Atwood

Found in the Following SFPS Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School
- Mandela International Magnet School
- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities and rape
- Self-harm including suicide



Some examples of Passages:

- Page 60 - *My breasts are fingered in their turn, a search for ripeness, rot. He lifts the sheet. The lower part of his face is covered by the white gauze mask, regulation. Two brown eyes, a nose, a head with brown hair on it. His hand is between my legs. "Most of those old guys can't make it anymore," he says. "Or they're sterile."*
- Page 93 - *My red skirt is hitched up to my waist, though no higher. Below it the Commander is fucking. What he is fucking is the lower part of my body. I do not say making love, because this is not what he's doing. Copulating too would be inaccurate, because it would imply two people and only one is involved. Nor does rape cover it: nothing is going on here that I haven't signed up for. There wasn't a lot of choice but there was some, and this is what I chose...Serena Joy grips my hands as if it is she, not I, who's being fucked, as if she finds it either pleasurable or painful, and the Commander fucks, with a regular two-four marching stroke, on and on like a tap dripping.*
- Page 95 - *He comes at last, with a stifled groan as of relief...He rests a moment, withdraws, recedes, rezippers... the juice of the Commander runs down my legs...*
- Page 118 - *Sometimes the movie she showed would be an old porno film, from the seventies or eighties. Women kneeling, sucking penises or guns, women tied up or chained or with dog collars around their necks, women hanging from trees, or upside-down, naked, with their legs held apart, women being raped, beaten up, killed. Once we had to watch a woman being slowly cut into pieces, her fingers and breasts snipped off with garden shears, her stomach slit open and her intestines pulled out.*
- Page 249 - *You'd have three or four good years before your snatch wears out and they send you to the boneyard.*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in the book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

The Haters by Jesse Andrews

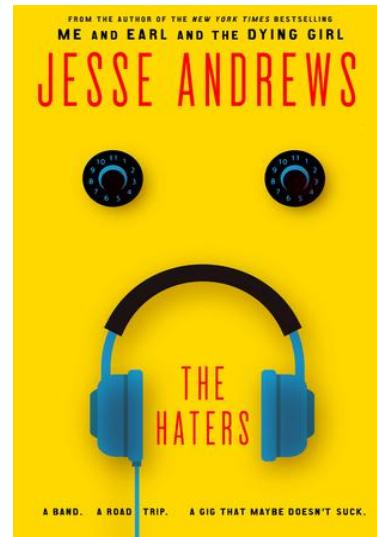
Found in the Following SFPS Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Sexual commentary
- Excessive/frequent profanity

Some Examples of Passages:



- 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...*
- Page 265 - *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 finger nailing 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 fuckfuckfuck, until she said ssshhhhh, and pushed me back down..*
- Page 272 - *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...*
- Page 273 - *"...smoke a bowl before a third round of pain-fucking." ...You waited for exactly as long as it took you to speed smoke a bowl and then she basically tortured your dick. For a really long time. She was flipping you around and putting you in all these positions and you were like, ow, wait wait wait, time out. And she was like, no timeout, no stopping, just shut up and don't even think about stopping because I am a psycho...*
- Page 305 - *...you'd just sit there completely still with your mouth open and hope that I would start fucking your face and you wouldn't have to do anything*

There is a more comprehensive listing of the explicit content in the book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Identical by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following SFPS Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School
- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

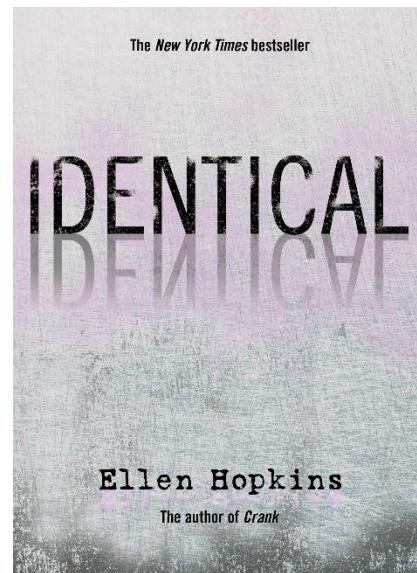
- Explicit sexual activities including sexual assault, molestation, rape
- violence including self-harm and suicidal ideations
- profanity and derogatory terms
- drug and alcohol abuse

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 158 - *I always thought cutters were sick. Sicker than me, even. But with a single swipe I understand why they do it. Why they like it, even though they hate it. I let the water run over the cut, ratchet it hotter, watch the blood slow, stutter, almost halt. I like the way the exposed flesh looks, all pinkish white. It looks new, although I know that isn't right.*
- Page 238 - *"Daddy had been back to Kaeleigh for "lollipop licking" (my term) a few times. She had a vague notion that it was "wrong," but she wasn't sure why, and didn't know who to ask. ...She tried to sit up, but Daddy pushed her gently back down against the mattress. Stay just like that for Daddy. I want to teach you something new. He lifted her nightgown, rolled it up over her belly, coaxed her Thoroughbred legs apart. She squirmed, a paltry protest."*
- Page 336 - *I'm kind of liking this blood thing. Fetish? Fixation? Not quite an obsession yet, but I can see it growing into that. Drip. Drip. Steady. Slow. Drip-drip. Quicker yet...Drip-drip-drip... Drip. I'd probably just let myself drip, but I did promise to show up at work and help out with the Halloween decorations.*
- Page 393 - *Kaeleigh was used to Daddy's visits, but that night she, too, felt something different in the air. Rage. Lust. Sorrow. Perversion. All mingled in Daddy's sweat. There was nothing gentle about how he threw back the covers... she was afraid. This wasn't her Daddy. This was a demon... His attack was brutal, bloody, wordless except for vicious Shut the fuck up at her pitiful scream, a plea to please, please no, Daddy, no. It hurts... I felt Kaeleigh's pain. And when Daddy was done and she cried, I cried too.*
- Page 471 - *More drugs. Better drugs. Maybe it's time to graduate from pot, hash, and pills to something stronger. That opiated stuff was great. Wonder what heroin is like. I hear it drops you way down, where pain can't find you. Any Drugs would be good right this moment. Heroin. Cocaine. Maybe ecstasy. Not too sure about psychedelics. They say acid and 'shrooms make you look inside your own head, help you learn about yourself.*

There is more comprehensive explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>



It Ends with Us by Colleen Hoover

Found in the Following LCPS Library Catalogs:

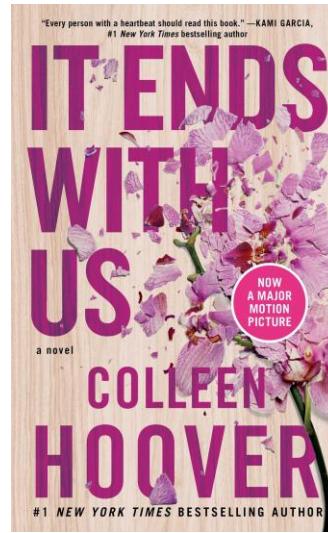
- Capital High School

Content Summary:

- Explicit sexual activities
- Suicidal ideation; violence

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 173 - *He pulls my hips back to meet him and then I can feel him freeing himself from his scrubs. He grips my hip with one hand while shoving my panties aside with the other. Then he pushes forward until he's all the way inside of me... His other arm is tight against my stomach as his hand continues its magic between my legs. He's still somehow deep inside me and I'm trying to move against him, but he's rock solid as the tremors begin to rush through me.*
- Page 189 - *I spread my legs for him and his sorrow comes in another form. Slow, apologetic thrusts inside of me. Every time he enters me, he whispers another apology.*
- Page 227 - *I move my hands and shove his scrubs down far enough so that he can slide inside of me. He continues kissing my neck as he takes me right there on the couch.*
- Page 260 - *He slips two warm fingers inside of me, keeping my gaze locked with his. I suck in a rush of air as my legs tighten around his waist. I begin to slowly move against his hand, moaning softly as he stares heatedly at me... The hand that's wrapped in my hair begins to tug harder and I wince. "Ryle," I whisper, keeping my voice calm, even though I'm beginning to shake. "That hurts." His fingers stop moving, but his gaze never leaves mine. He slowly pulls his fingers out of me and then brings his hand up around my throat, squeezing gently... I take it, because I have no idea what's going through his head right now and I pray I'm overreacting. I can feel him hard against his jeans as he presses into me.*
- Page 264 - *...he sinks his teeth into me so hard, I scream. I try to pull away from him, but he has such a tight grip on me he doesn't even budge. The pain from his teeth piercing my collarbone rips through my shoulder and down my arm. I immediately start crying. Sobbing. "Ryle, let me go," I say, my voice pleading... His arms are cutting into mine as he holds me tightly from behind... His hands are digging into my shoulders as he pushes me toward the bed. I start trying to fight him off of me, but it's useless. He's too strong for me. He's angry. ... My back meets the bed and I frantically scoot back toward the headboard, trying to get away from him. I beg... "You're angry. Please don't hurt me, please... His hand grips my ankle and he yanks me until I'm beneath him... His body comes down against mine and he takes my wrists with one hand above my head, pressing them against the mattress... I'm sobbing, trying to push him off of me with any part of my body.*



There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

It Starts with Us by Colleen Hoover

Found in the Following LCPS Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Violence including assault

Some Examples of Explicit Passages:



- Page 194 - *Every part of my body feels like it's on fire when he slips two more fingers into my underwear. Then, when his entire hand makes the move, I'm a goner. I release a trembling breath and grip the sheet at my sides, arching my back and my hips up and against his hand. He brings his mouth to mine, but he doesn't kiss me. He remains close to my lips, using the movement of my hips and the sounds of my moans to guide him toward the finish.*
- Page 195 - *Our kiss turns feverish as I start to unbutton his shirt. Nothing else is said. We just frantically remove every piece of clothing left between us, and we don't even bother moving to the bedroom... And then, as if it's the most natural thing in the world, Atlas kisses me while he pushes into me... He starts to move in and out, slowly, kissing me gently the whole time. But several minutes later, the kisses are frantic and we're both sweaty...*
- Page 251 - *I roll my hips into him, wanting to feel him hard against me, and he meets my movement with a quick thrust, forcing me to gasp... He uses his left arm to hold me up and his right hand to grip himself, and then he rolls his hips forward and up until I feel the pressure of him inside of me... My legs are tight around his waist, but he thrusts against me hard enough for them to unlock at the ankles. I start to slip down him, but he hoists me back up and repositions himself until I'm filled with him all over again. I release another moan, and he rolls into me a second time, and a third time...*
- Page 255 - *Atlas lowers himself and we're no longer easing into these kisses. It's an immediate deep and hungry kiss that starts with the dive of his tongue and ends with him impressively reaching for a condom and putting it on without interrupting the strength of his kiss. Atlas grips the inside of my thigh and pushes my leg aside to make room for himself. Then he's above me, pushing into me, and he moves against me until I find myself in the middle of a beautiful falling apart.*
- Page 258 - *He swallows when I start to move the sheet aside, until he's no longer covered below the waist. His eyes darken. "Fuck, Lily." He allows his head to fall back against his pillow as soon as my tongue slides up the length of him. He groans when I take him in my mouth...*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

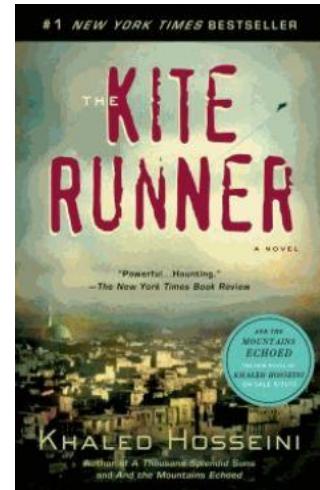
The Kite Runner by Khaled Hosseini

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School
- Santa Fe High School
- Aspen Community Magnet School

Content Summary:

- Sexual Assault of a Minor
- Prostitution involving Minors and Adults
- Mild/Infrequent Profanity



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 6 – *"He handed his cigarette to the guy next to him, made a circle with the thumb and index finger of one hand. Poked the middle finger of his other hand through the circle. Poked it in and out. In and out. "I knew your mother, did you know that? I knew her real good. I took her from behind by that creek over there." ... "What a tight little sugary cunt she had!" the soldier was saying, shaking hands with the others, grinning."*
- Page 66 - ... *"Fine," Assef snapped. "All I want you weaklings to do is hold him down. Can you manage that?" Wali and Kamal nodded. They looked relieved. Assef knelt behind Hassan, put his hands on Hassan's hips and lifted his bare buttocks. He kept one hand on Hassan's back and undid his own belt buckle with his free hand. He unzipped his jeans. Dropped his underwear. He positioned himself behind Hassan. Hassan didn't struggle. Didn't even whimper. He moved his head slightly and I caught a glimpse of his face. Saw the resignation in it. It was a look I had seen before. It was the look of the lamb. ... I STOPPED WATCHING, turned away from the alley. Something warm was running down my wrist. I blinked, saw I was still biting down on my fist, hard enough to draw blood from the knuckles. I realized something else. I was weeping. From just around the corner, I could hear Assef's quick, rhythmic grunts*
- Page 224 - *"There is a Talib official," he muttered. "He visits once every month or two. He brings cash with him, not a lot, but better than nothing at all." His shifty eyes fell on me, rolled away. "Usually he'll take a girl. But not always." "And you allow this?" Farid said behind me. He was going around the table, closing in on Zaman. "What choice do I have?" Zaman shot back. He pushed himself away from the desk. "You're the director here," Farid said. "Your job is watch over these children." "There's nothing I can do to stop it." "You're selling children!" Farid barked."*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

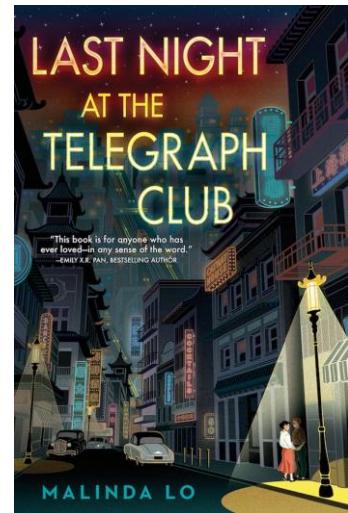
Last Night at the Telegraph Club by Malinda Lo

Found in the Following SFPS Library Catalogs:

- Capital High School
- Santa Fe High School
- Milagro Middle School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Alternate sexualities
- Derogatory terms



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 41 - *Maxine pushed Patrice back against the velvet cushions, lowering her mouth to the girl's creamy skin. "You're like me, Patrice. Stop fighting the possibility." Patrice whimpered as Maxine pressed her lips to her neck. "Max, what are you doing?" Patrice gasped. "This is shameful." "You know what I'm doing," Maxine whispered. She unbuttoned Patrice's blouse and slid the fabric over Patrice's shoulder, stroking her breasts.*
- Page 42 - *She went to bed imagining Maxine's hand on the buttons of Patrice's blouse, unbuttoning it. She slid her own hand beneath the placket of her nightgown; she felt her own warm skin beneath her fingertips. In the quiet darkness of her bedroom she felt the faint but insistent beating of her heart, and she felt its quickening. She imagined the blouse sliding off Patrice's shoulders, the pale swell of her breasts. Lily's whole body went hot. She felt the need to cross her legs against the hungry ache at the center of her body... And then their lips pressed together, and Lily tugged up the hem of her nightgown and pressed her fingers between her thighs, and pressed, and pressed.*
- Page 286 – *Kath's hand slid up over her ribs and cupped the curve of her breast, and her thumb trailed electrically over the outline of Lily's nipple through her bra. And then she pushed her leg between Lily's thighs, and Lily gasped at how it felt—the pressure and the movement there—and it was exactly what she wanted... A desire for something more was rising inside her as Kath moved against her, their skirts riding up as their bodies rubbed together... And she reached for the hem of her skirt and tugged it up to her hips, and she took Kath's hand and moved it to the cleft of her body... Kath put her hand between Lily's legs, and Lily helped her, fumbling with her underwear. ... Kath's fingers rubbed and rubbed, and it was so marvelous, so intoxicating—she'd never even really touched herself like this before... she clutched Kath close to her as the sensations took over, her body shuddering, and she pressed her face into Kath's neck until it was over... she leaned into Kath, holding her as she moved, feeling Kath's wetness slide against her leg.*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:
<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Let's Talk About It by Erika Moen and Matthew Nolan

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Mandela International Magnet School

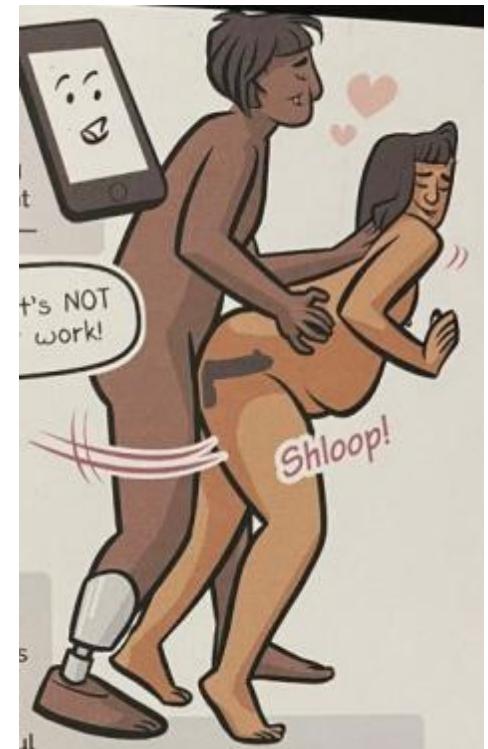
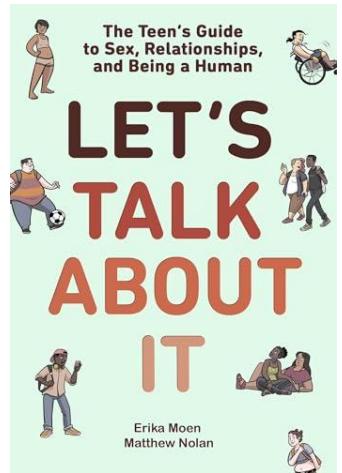
Content Summary:

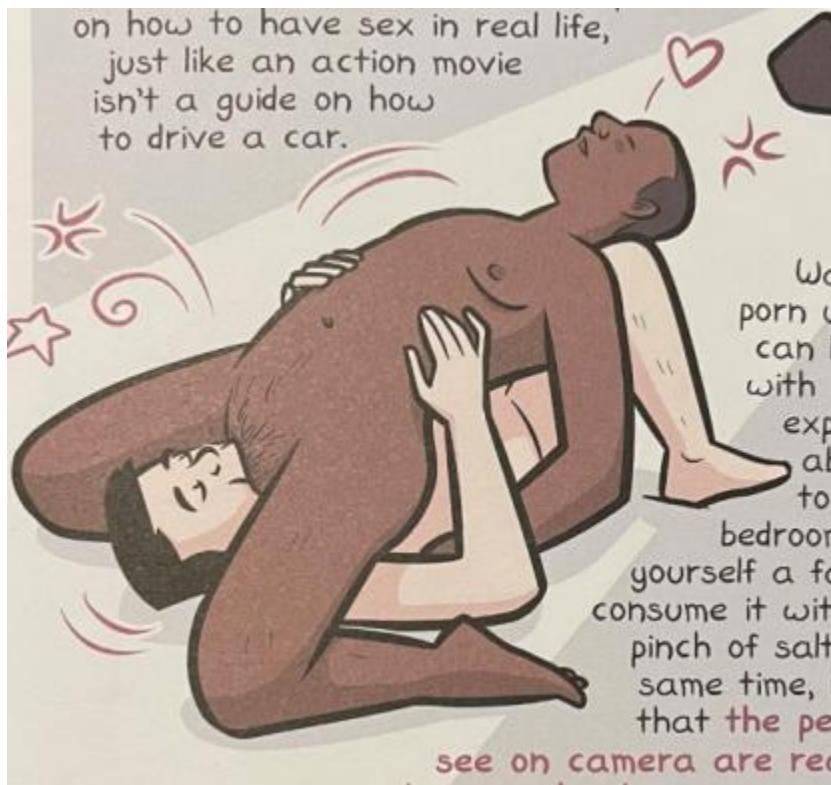
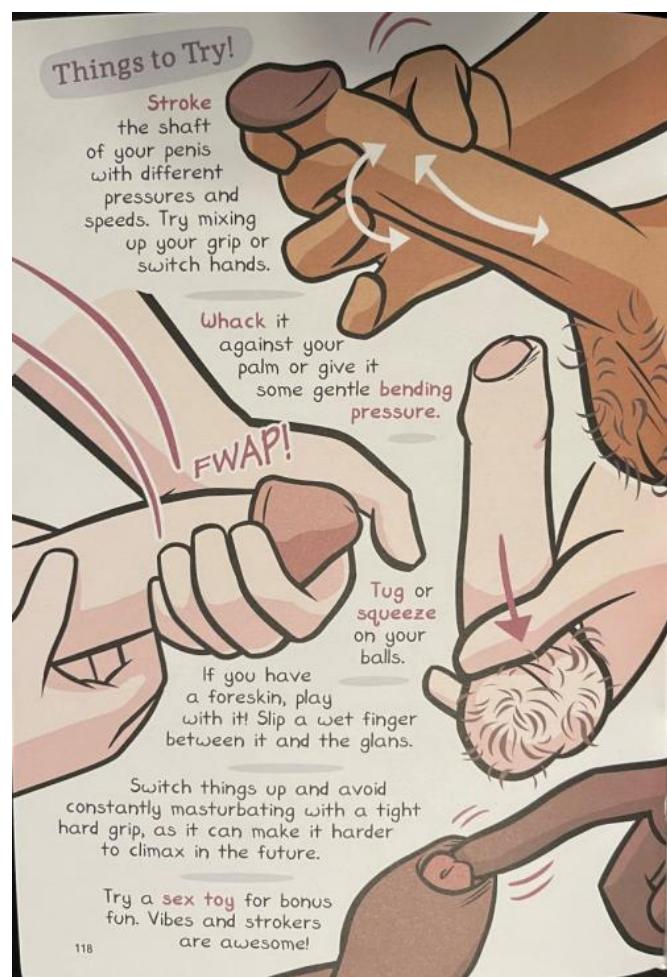
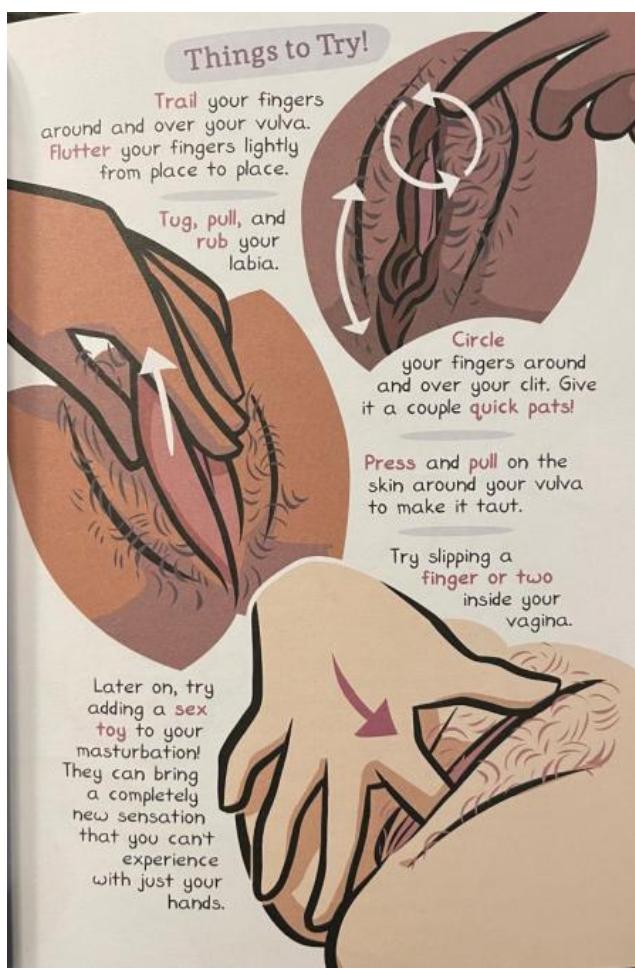
Obscene sexual illustrations and commentary

Alternative gender ideologies

Some Examples of Passages and Illustrations:

- Page 18 - The illustration on top right of this page depicts an erect penis in monochrome from a three-quarters side view. There is an illustration of a vagina in three-quarters view facing the penis. There is an addition sign in between the penis and the vagina. The illustration in the middle left of the page depicts a hand in the center with an erect penis in the upper right hand corner, a vagina below that; a mouth to the lower left corner and an anus in the upper left corner.
- Page 34 - *Open Relationships Open, Monogamish, Swinging Folks in committed open relationships may still have sexual or intimate experiences with others...*
- Page 36 - *"All right, friends with benefits? Let's do it!" "No strings attached, amigo!" ...Sex without the messy relationship stuff, finally! Whoo!*
- Page 47 - *The male/female gender binary works for some folks but leaves a ton of others out. It's an obsolete viewpoint based on a lack of understanding of just how diverse and nuanced people can be. ...Gender is so much bigger than male and female, and thankfully our vocabulary on gender has begun to reflect that...*
- Page 78 - *Lots of people also medically change their bodies to have the traits that are right for them; this includes cisgender, transgender, and nonbinary people.* The illustration at the bottom of the page depicts four nude individuals standing. The woman on the far left of the page is standing in a three-quarters frontal view with a hand on her hip and another hand by her face with a finger on her cheek. Her mouth is indicative of being in a thoughtful state. Her breasts and pubic region are exposed. The individual standing next to her in a full-frontal view. They have their hands on their head and a smile on their face. They have a full beard. Their breasts and pubic region are exposed and they are depicted with body hair all on their arms, underarms, chest, abdomen, pubic region, and legs.





There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:
<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Milk and Honey by Rupi Kaur

Found in the Following SFPS School Library Catalogs:

- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

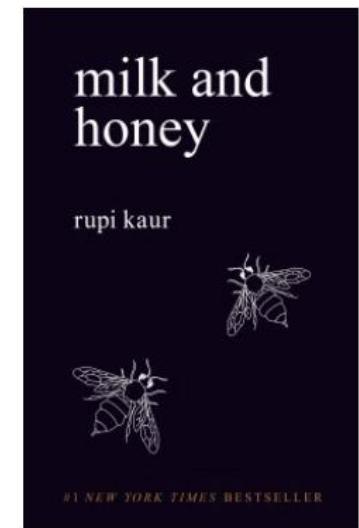
- Sexual activities including sexual assault
- Illustrations depicting non-sexual nudity

Some Examples of Passages:

- 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.*
- Page 29 - *... the very thought of you has my legs spread apart like an easel with a canvas begging for art*
- Page 38 - *...you move my hand between my legs and whisper make those pretty little fingers dance for me..*
- Page 40 - *My legs will split apart out of habit. And that's when. I pull you in. welcome you. Home.*
- 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.*
- Page 47 - *...she will then try to make love to your body. But she will never lick, caress, or suck like me.*
- Page 55 - *The illustration on this page depicts a woman's nude buttocks while she is standing in front of a shirtless man whom is at her waist level.*
- Page 67 - *The illustration on this page depicts two nude people laying back to front; one with their hand resting on the outer thigh of the other.*
- Page 99 - *The illustration on this page depicts a nude woman lying on her side with hair shown in her pubic and underarm regions.*

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

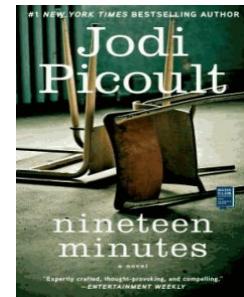
<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>



Nineteen by Jodi Picoult

Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

- Santa Fe High School



Content Summary:

- Sexual activities; sexual nudity; profanity and derogatory terms; violence; controversial social and political commentary; controversial religious commentary; alternate sexualities; hate; abortion; and suicide commentary.

Some Examples of Passages:

- **114:** Death wasn't something you could control. In fact, it would always have the upper hand. She ripped the plastic bag open into her palm and stuffed five of the pills into her mouth. She walked into the bathroom and ran the tap, stuck her head close to the faucet until the pills were swimming in the fishbowl of her bulging cheeks. Swallow, she told herself.
- **322:** Then Josie got out of bed and booted up her computer. She Googled abortifacient—the word she'd looked up yesterday, the one that meant something that terminates a pregnancy. Josie had toyed with contacting her father again, which would have taken an enormous helping of humility. He hadn't wanted Josie born, so theoretically, he'd probably go out of his way to help her have an abortion...Some she already knew: the old wives' tales about sticking a knitting needle up inside her or drinking laxatives or castor oil. Some she'd never imagined: douching with potassium, swallowing gingerroot, eating unripe pineapple. And then there were the herbs: oil infusions of calamus, mugwort, sage, and wintergreen; cocktails made out of black cohosh and pennyroyal. Josie wondered where you even got these things—it wasn't like they were in the aisle next to the aspirin at CVS. Herbal remedies, the website said, worked 40–45 percent of the time. Which, she supposed, was at least a start. She leaned closer, reading. Don't start herbal treatment after the sixth week of pregnancy. Keep in mind these are not reliable ways to end pregnancy. Drink the teas day and night, so you don't ruin the progress you made during the day. Catch the blood and add water to dilute it, and look at the clots and tissue to make sure the placenta has passed. Josie grimaced.
- **Page 231:** It wasn't that he wanted to fool around with a guy—not yet, anyway. He just wanted to know what it was like to be among guys who were gay, and totally okay with it...He stopped in front of a couple that was going at it in a dark corner. Seeing a guy kiss a guy was strange in real life. Sure, there were gay kisses on television shows—Big Moments that usually were controversial enough to get press, so that Peter knew when they were airing—and he'd sometimes watch them to see if he felt anything, watching them...He didn't feel particularly excited, though. Curious, sure—did a beard scratch you when you were making out?—and not repulsed, but Peter couldn't say he felt with any great conviction that that was something he wanted to try, too. The men broke away from each other, and one of them narrowed his eyes. "This ain't no peep show," he said, and he shoved Peter away.

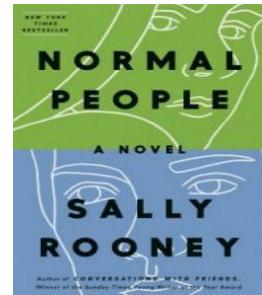
There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Normal People: A Novel by Sally Rooney

Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

- Mandela International Magnet School



Content Summary:

- Sexual activities including sadomasochism; profanity; and alcohol use.

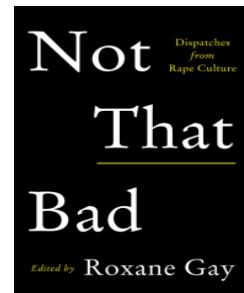
Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 22:** When he touched her that night she was so wet, and she rolled her eyes back into her head and said: God, yes. And she was allowed to say it, no one would know, He was afraid he would come then just from touching her like that.
- **Page 25:** When they went upstairs, he didn't say anything, he let her talk. That's so good, she kept saying. That feels so good. Her body was all soft and white like flower dough. He seemed to fit perfectly inside her. Physically it just felt right, and he understood why people did insane things for sexual reasons then.
- Page 135: She got the top button undone and he told her that he was really drunk, and maybe they should stop. She put her hand inside the waistband of his underwear and said it was okay, she didn't mind. He thought he would probably black out then, but he found he couldn't. He wished he could have. He heard Paula saying: You're so hard. That was an especially insane thing for her to say, because he actually wasn't.

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Not That Bad: Dispatches from Rape Culture by Roxane Gay



Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

- Mandela International Magnet School

Content Summary:

- This book contains sexual activities; violence including sexual assault and molestation; profanity; alcohol and drug use; self-harm including anorexia and bulimia; alternate sexualities; alternate gender ideologies; controversial social/cultural commentary.

Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 65:** I wanna fuck your asshole...I'd like to put my cock between those titties. Ugly cunt, I'm talking to you!
- **Page 77:** A few days later, he started hooking up with one of my best friends...Sophomore year, I had been invited to a birthday party by the hottest guy in my homeroom, and the party had turned out to be five guys watching porn, and me, just me. I quickly downed four or five shots of vodka and thought Okay, let's cut to the chase, let's not let this be a group activity. So I took one boy's hand, the one who had invited me, and led him to the bathroom and fucked him so hard on the tile floor, no condom, and later his friends taunted me ("Whore!" "Slut!").
- **Page 234:** It was an honest look at how women incorporate their feminist ideals into their romantic lives, specifically geared toward strong, feminist women who also happen to have that one terrible flaw- we date men and have to navigate the ins and outs of patriarchy while doing so...I also stopped having sex, for a long time. The first time I did it again, I sobbed uncontrollably, trying to hide it from the overly eager man who I'd let inside me. It happened the next time I had sex, too. I put on weight, digging myself deeper into overeating or drinking too much.
- **Page 250:** We were all super drunk, and I didn't want to, so she grabbed my hair, in a totally playful way. We were drunk and she pulled my hair and the next thing I knew I had her up against a wall with my forearm across her throat.

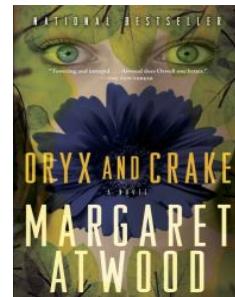
There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Oryx and Crake: a Novel by Margaret Atwood

Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

- Mandela International Magnet School



Content Summary:

- This book contains alcohol use and abuse; drug use; sexual activities; sexual nudity; profanity; suicide; violence; inflammatory religious commentary; and inexplicit bestiality.

Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 65:** Maybe this is the reason that these women arouse in Snowman not even the faintest stirrings of lust. It was the thumbprints of human imperfection that used to move him, the flaws in the design: the lopsided smile, the wart next to the navel, the mole, the bruise. These were the places he'd single out, putting his mouth on them. Was it consolation he'd had in mind, kissing the wound to make it better? There was always an element of melancholy involved in sex. After his indiscriminate adolescence he'd preferred sad women, delicate and breakable, women who'd been messed up and who needed him. He'd liked to comfort them, stroke them gently at first, reassure them. Make them happier, if only for a moment. Himself too, of course; that was the payoff. A grateful woman would go the extra mile.
- **Page 307:** Enter Oryx as a young girl on a kiddie-porn site, flowers in her hair, whipped cream on her chin; or, Enter Oryx as a teenage news item, sprung from a pervert Is garage; or, Enter Oryx, stark naked and pedagogical in the Crakers ' inner sanctum; or, Enter Oryx, towel around her hair, emerging from the shower; or, Enter Oryx, in a pewter grey silk pantsuit and demure half-high heels, carrying a briefcase, the image of a professional Compound globewise saleswoman? ...Jimmy hadn't spotted Oryx right away, though he must have seen her that first afternoon when he was peering through the one-way mirror. Like the Crakers she had no clothes on, and like the Crakers she was beautiful, so from a distance she didn't stand out. She wore her long dark hair without ornament, her back was turned, she was surrounded by a group of other people; just part of the scene

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Perfect by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

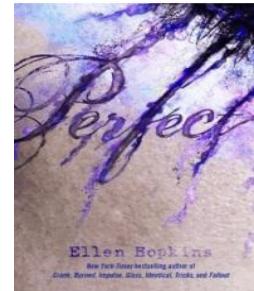
- Capital High School

Content Summary:

- This book contains alcohol use and abuse; drug use; sexual activities; sexual nudity; profanity; suicide; violence; inflammatory religious commentary; and inexplicit bestiality.

Some Examples of Passages:

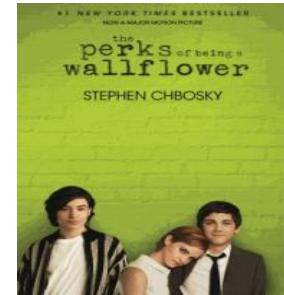
- **Page 155:** "Beautiful." I lift up on my knees, turn to face him, kiss him as if this might be our last kiss-intention clear in the race of my heart and the way my tongue tangos over his. He pulls back. Wait. Are you sure? In answer, I squirm free of my sweater. Now, that's beautiful. His lips move over me, wet and rough and punctuated by sharp nips of teeth. He lays me back across the seat and his thumb runs along the waistband of my jeans. Danger scent envelopes me. You are ready, aren't you? He fumbles at my waistband and I hurry the unbuttoning, desire a steady thrumming, like rain upon tin. Strangely, I'm not afraid. Sean is a hot salt rub, friction against my skin, and it all feels good. Right. I reach for his belt, want to touch what's below his belly button. Except...it isn't how it should be. Sean rolls away. Goddamn it. No!"
- **Page 170:** "And not the hottest internet porn. Okay, probably not the best thing for me to be looking at in my spare time, but I figured anything could encourage this piece of dead wood attached to my groin, that would be it. So far, no good. No giant boobs, not girl-on-girl action, not even the vilest three-way romp I've ever been not-quite disgusted to view. The damn thing just lays there, like a bored housewife."



There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book [here](#):

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

The Perks of Being a Wallflower by Stephen Chbosky



Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

- Gonzales Community School
- Mandela International Magnet School
- El Dorado Community School
- Capital High School

Content Summary:

- Contains sexual activities including assault and battery; sexual nudity; profanity; violence; alcohol and drug use.

Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 21:** I had a weird dream. I was with Sam. And we were both naked. And her legs were spread over the sides of the couch. And I woke up. And I had never felt that good in my life. But I also felt bad because I saw her naked without her permission. ...Do you know what "masturbation" is? I think you probably do because you are older than me. But just in case, I will tell you. Masturbation is when you rub your genitals until you have an orgasm. Wow! I thought that in those movies and television shows when they talk about having a coffee break that they should have a masturbation break. ...I told Sam that I dreamt that she and I were naked on the sofa, and I started crying because I felt bad, and do you what she did? She laughed
- **Page 44:** When most people left, Brad and Patrick went into Patrick's room. They had sex for the first time that night. I don't want to go into detail about it because it's pretty private stuff, but I will say that Brad assumed the role of the girl in terms of where you put things. I think that's pretty important to tell you. When they were finished, Brad started to cry really hard. He had been drinking a lot. And getting really really stoned "And not the hottest internet porn. Okay, probably not the best thing for me to be looking at in my spare time, but I figured anything could encourage this piece of dead wood attached to my groin, that would be it. So far, no good. No giant boobs, not girl-on-girl action, not even the vilest three-way romp I've ever been not-quite disgusted to view. The damn thing just lays there, like a bored housewife."
- **Page 202:** So, I kissed her. And she kissed me back. And we lay down on the floor and kept kissing. And it was soft. And we made quiet noises. And kept silent. And still. We went over to the bed and lay down on all the things that weren't put in suitcases. And we touched each other from the waist up over our clothes. And then under out clothes. And then without clothes. And it was so beautiful. She was so beautiful. She took my hand and slid it under her pants. And I touched her. And I just couldn't believe it. ...Until she moved her hand under my pants, and she touched me.

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Push by Sapphire

Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

- Capital High School
- Santa Fe High School



Content Summary:

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

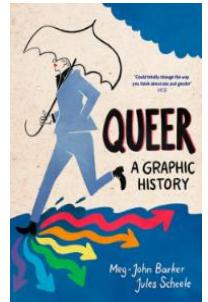
Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 117:** My clit swell up think Daddy. Daddy sick me, disgust me, but still he sex me up. I nawshus in my stomach but hot tight in my twat and I think I want it back, the smell of the bedroom, the hurt- he slap my face till it sting and my ears sing separate songs from each other, call me names, pump my pussy in out in out in out awww I come. He bite me hard. A hump! A hump! He slam his hips into me HARD. I scream pain he come. He slap my thighs like cowboys do horses on TV. Shiver. Orgasm in me, his body shaking, grab me, call me Fat Mama, Big Hole! You LOVE it! Say you love it! I wanna say I DON'T. I wanna say I'm a chile. But my pussy popping like grease in frying pan. He slam in me again. His dick soft. He start sucking my tittie.
- **Page 145:** A girl gave her father's dick in her mouth know things the other girls don't know but it's not what you want to know. ...Bombs with hair and titties and dresses. ..."It started when I was, oh, about four or five years old with him fondling me" (feeling her up). "By the time I was twelve he was having intercourse with me three or four times a week." ...Carl, the way his knees on either side of my neck. ...My hand is going up through the smell of Mama, my hand is pushing Daddy's dick out my face. "I was raped by my father. And beat." No one is talking except me. "Mama push my head down in her..." I can't talk no more.
- **Page 173:** I would go with men to bars, drink, go home with them, hope I get to stay the night- that they don't tell me go after they come. After I do this with, oh, is it five or fifty or a hundred guys, I start dissolve. ...But after the I don't know how many mens I start to break into little pieces and the men look funny, like worms is growing out of their skins, worms that turn to little penises, till I am sick with the walking dicks of Harlem. Everywhere is a hand rubbing, a dick going psst psst come here come here.

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Queer: A Graphic History by Meg-John Barker and Jules Scheele



Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

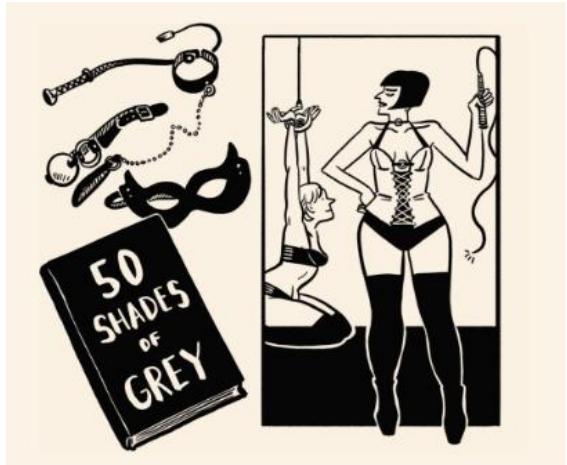
- Mandela International Magnet School

Content Summary:

- This book contains alternate sexualities; alternate gender ideologies; and controversial racial and social commentary.

Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 325:** Crip theory challenges discourses that limit bodies and pleasures to anormative/deviant binary, and also troubles the independent/dependent binary by pointing out how all bodies are interdependent.



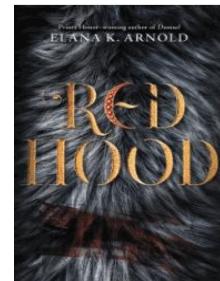
There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Red Hood by Elana Arnold

Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

- Santa Fe High School



Content Summary:

- Contains obscene sexual activities; violence; and profanity

Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 104:** You work on loosening the buttons of his blue-and-green plaid flannel, and though he do it more efficiently himself, he waits and watches. Then the last button is free, and you push the shirt off his shoulders. There's a white T shirt underneath, tucked in, and, with a sudden rush of urgency, you pull it roughly from the waistband of his pants, up and over his head. He lifts his arms willingly, and you see the dark curls of his armpit hair, which seems like maybe the most intimate thing you have ever seen. He is hard, you see the shape of him through the thick denim of his jeans. You reach out, you put your hand there. You squeeze and look up into James's eyes. They shine down at you, and you read them well- desire, pleasure, love. Hand still wrapped around his erection, you lean up to kiss him.
- **Page 10 :** Do you shiver from anticipation, for the moment when- at last, at last- his mouth finds his way to the center of you? At last, at last, he's found his way there, a hand on each of your thighs, his head buried between them, and he's not teasing you, not now, not anymore, he's earnest in his desire to bring you desire, and yes, you think, as his tongue and lips press into you, as his fingers pull you apart, as you come undone beneath his hands, it is important to be earnest if this is what earnestness brings. Yes, the smell of him, the sight of him, the feel of him, all of it familiar, but not this- the hot firm pressure of his tongue against your center, the insistence of his hands on your thighs, the building of wonder of your pleasure rising, oh, that is not familiar, that is new, brand-new. You gush- that is the word, the only word- you gush as the pleasure becomes too much to survive, and it bursts like a shaken-up can of soda, it tickles and it burns and it ripples from your center outward, in pulses of sensation so intense you are pinned by them, and your left hand curls into a fist and your right hand flails, hitting the damp cold glass and streaking away the steam, and your eyes open as the pleasure ebbs, and just then the clouds outside part, revealing the full white moon, unblinking, staring down at you from a black velvet sky. James laughs, his gentle, happy laugh, and looks up from where he's crouched between your thighs, and he smiles, and you see his face in the moonbeam that pours through the strip of window you've wiped clean, and at first you don't know what you're seeing, you don't know what to make of the redness on his chin

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Sold by Patricia McCormick

Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:



- Santa Fe High School

Content Summary:

- Contains explicit aberrant sexual activities including rape of a minor; prostitution; and explicit violence.

Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 123:** In between, men come. They crush my bones with their weight. They split me open. Then they disappear. I cannot tell which of the things the do to me are real, and which are nightmares. I decide to think that it is all a nightmare. Because if what is happening is real, it is unbearable.
- **Page 133:** I haven't cried, not one tear, since that first night with the fish-lips man. But now tears surge up in my eyes. I blink them back and lift my chin. "But what?" she says. She pulls the leather strap out from under her skirt and slaps it against her open palm. I bow my head. "From now on," Mumtaz says, "you will join the other girls downstairs each night. You will share a bedroom and be free to walk the house." I stare straight ahead. Mumtaz comes close and takes my chin in her hand. "But if you try to run away," she says, "I will grind hot chilies and put them in your private parts."
- **Page 257:** It is a simple kitchen sound, the grinding of spices with a wooden pestle. Sometimes it means nothing more than spicy stew for supper. But sometimes it means that the cook is readying the hot chili punishment for one of us. And then it is a sound that turns even the hardest woman here into a whimpering child. Because it means that someone has crossed Mumtaz, that Mumtaz will smear the chili on a stick and put it inside the girl, and that all of us will be awake throughout the night, listening to the girl moan.

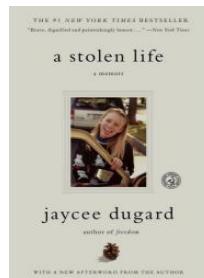
There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

A Stolen Life by Jaycee Dugard (SPANISH)

Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

- Capital High School (LOST)
- Milagro Middle School



Content Summary:

- Contains explicit aberrant sexual activities involving child molestation, rape, and references to bestiality; sexual nudity; violence; drug abuse; references to animal cruelty; and mild/infrequent profanity

Some Examples of Passages:

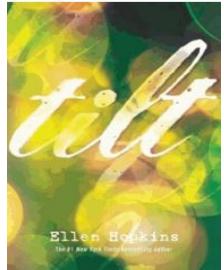
- **Page 61:** I wouldn't jack him off as fast as I could, forgetting (on purpose) to put lipstick on, and fake sleeping whenever he was engrossed in the TV. ...I really hated and despised it when he would leave me tied up in a certain position by those eye hooks that screw into the wall. He would screw them into the wall and then lift my legs with straps in different positions. One night he had been working on the position, trying to get it right for hours and realized he needed to go pick up ... He said he was just going to leave me tied up because it was the perfect position. He was gone for a while. My legs were in such an awkward position, I got leg cramps and the straps hurt my ankles.
- **Page 38:** He says to take off my towel and lay back on the pallet. He takes off the cuffs and relocks them in front of me instead of behind my back. He then sits down next to me and explains what he is going to do. He stands back up and takes off all his clothes. I do not want him to do that. I start to cry. He takes my handcuffed hands and holds them over my head. I feel so helpless and vulnerable. I feel so alone. He lies on top of me. He is so heavy. I can't stop crying. He said he'd be quick and it would be better if I didn't struggle because then he wouldn't have to get aggressive. I don't understand any of this. He forces my legs open and inserts the hard thing between his legs in me. It feels like I am being stretched apart. I feel like it's going to come out of my belly. I am so small and he is so big. Why is he doing this? Is this normal? I try to scoot away. I try to close my legs. He just takes hold of my legs and shoves them further apart. He is too heavy and strong for me. He keeps my hands above my head. I try to think of anything but what is happening to me. Look anywhere except his face. I can feel the tears on my cheeks. He is making strange noises and grunting and sweating all over me. I can't breathe he is so heavy. All of a sudden he makes a giant grunt and puts even more of his weight on me as he collapses. I cannot do anything. I cannot move. He finally moves and asks if I'm okay. He says it would be easier on me if I didn't resist or struggle so much next time. He says it wouldn't hurt as much. I think to myself, If you didn't do it in the first place then it wouldn't hurt at all. But I am too frightened by his act to say a thing in objection to him. In my mind I am screaming NO I AM NOT OKAY . . . GET OFF OF ME! Why are you doing this? What does it mean? He said it was all over now and he gets up and says he's going to go get something to clean me up. I am bleeding "down there." I am so scared. Am I dying? Why am I bleeding? He says it's okay—he just "popped my cherry."

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Tilt by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:



- Capital High School

Content Summary:

- Contains sexually explicit excerpts involving minors. The book also contains sexual assault, underage drinking, illegal drug abuse, and profanity.

Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 4:** 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.
- **Page 11:** Can't wait to get her all alone, pull her nakedness into me, silk skin slick against my own, eliciting the proper reaction. She smells like summer wildflowers, as if they were woven into her hair and crushed by the weight of our love. Tastes like strawberry pie, thick drizzles of whipped cream melting down over luscious ripe fruit. I could lick her all day.
- **Page 55:** But homo, hetero or somewhere in between, no should mean absolutely not, and never did I say okay to my stepfather's prick brother, Stu. I was ten when he came creeping. Claimed it was the way I shook my pretty ass. I might not have said anything about the bleeding or the chokehold welts around my neck—I wept over his promise to kill my sister if I told—but a blood test for mono turned up something we couldn't ignore. Stu passed on his HIV to his completely queer, but up-until-then-virgin step-nephew, me. And I didn't ask for it.
- **Page 549:** I lead her into the bedroom barely get her onto the bed when her lights snuff out. If I happened to be a gentleman, or maybe a little less drunk myself, the sight of her lying there, skirt pulled up over her thighs, panties teasing a major throbbing boner, would maybe not tempt me to take her this way. But she's a sweet little piece of virgin meat, and I've waited patiently. The first turn belongs to me, and this is a prime chance to take it. I climb up beside her, tug off the baby blue lace, fling it away. Her breath is hot and her skin is hot, and between her legs it is wet and hot and the resistance lasts only a moment.

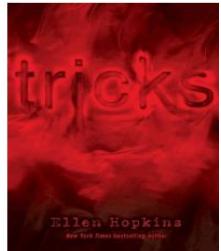
There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

Tricks by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

- Capital High School
- Santa Fe High School



Content Summary:

- Contains sexually explicit excerpts involving minors. It includes child rape and abuse; illegal drug abuse; graphic violence; underage alcohol, and adult and child prostitution.

Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 4:** "You've done coke before, right? No? Oh, baby, you're gonna love it. You're totally gonna fly. Don't worry. He grins like a leprechaun. You're safe flying with me. Mostly anyway. I Watch Lucas Suck two long, thin, sparkly yellowish lines up his nose. Then he hands the picture to me. Not too hard or you'll sneeze. I inhale gently, one line up the right nostril, the other up the left. Immediately, both sides of my nose go cold and numb. Now, just like that, my heart is racing and the hairs on my arms rise, sending little chills throughout my entire body. OMG. No wonder people like this drug. I look at Lucas, who's watching me carefully. "More, please." He laughs. Careful now. A little of this goes a long way. But he indulges me, and himself, with two more. Every nerve jumps to attention. I can't feel my mouth or nose, but other parts of my body are begging to be touched. Lucas indulges them, too, with his hands and his mouth. I love how he kisses, love how his fingers move over my body. Everything is hard. Everything is warm. No, cold. No, warm. I've never felt so alive. Never felt so in love. I glance at the clock. Not even one. We have plenty of time. But I don't want to do it here on the couch. "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, like a groom clutching his bride. The thought makes me blush, and I have no clue why. I rest my head against his chest for the entire ten-second journey. 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. And then, it's just over. Still Buzzed And yet also drained, we lie together for a while. I don't know if it was good for Lucas or not. I want to ask, but I don't want to ask because if I do and he says no, it will leave a scar. I don't even know if it was good for me, because I'm not sure what "good sex" is. Your first time probably isn't so good, right?"

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>

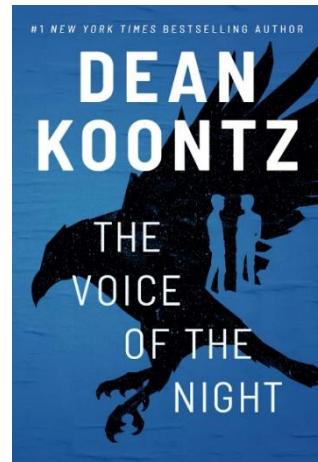
The Voice of the Night by Dean Koontz

Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

- Capital High School

Content Summary:

- This book contains: alcohol, animal cruelty, controversial racial commentary, gore, potentially patently offensive content, potentially prurient interest content, profanity, sexual assault, smoking and violence.



Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 17** Still studying the progress of the ship on the sea, Roy said, "Killed bigger things, too." "Bigger than mice?" "Sure." "Like what?" "A cat." "You killed a cat?" "That's what I said, didn't I?" "Why'd you do that?" "I was bored." "That's no reason." "It was something to do." "Jeez." Roy turned away from the sea. "What a crock," Colin said. Roy hunkered in front of Colin, locked eyes with him. "It was a popper, a really terrific popper." "A popper? Fun? Why would killing a cat be fun?" "Why wouldn't it be fun?" Roy asked. Colin was skeptical. "How'd you kill it?" "First I put it in a cage." "What kind of cage?" "A big old birdcage, about three feet square." "Where'd you get a thing like that?" "It was in our basement. A long time ago my mother owned a parrot. When it died she didn't get a new bird, but she didn't throw away the cage either." "Was it your cat?" "Nah. Belonged to some people down the street." "What was its name?" Roy shrugged. "If there'd really been a cat, you'd remember its name," Colin said. "Fluffy. Its name was Fluffy." "Sounds likely." "It's true. I put it in the cage and worked on it with my mother's knitting needles." "Worked on it?" "I poked at it through the bars. Christ, you should have heard it!"
- **Page 18** "That was one damned mad cat. It spat and screamed and tried to claw me." "So you killed it with the knitting needles." "Nah. The needles just made it angry." "Can't imagine why." "Later I got a long, two-pronged meat fork from the kitchen and killed it with that."
- **Page 45** "Okay, okay," Colin said. "Let's not go through the whole argument again. Let's pretend I swallowed your story—hook, line, and sinker. You killed a cat in a birdcage. So what next—a dog?" "If I wanted to kill a dog, would you help?" "Why would you want to?" "It might be a popper." "Jeez." "Would you help kill it?" "Where would you get the dog? You think the humane society gives them out to people who want to torture them?" "I'd just steal the first pooch I saw," Roy said. "Someone's pet?" "Sure." "How would you kill it?" "Shoot it. Blow its head off." "And the neighbors wouldn't hear?" "We'd take it out in the hills first." "You expect it to just pose and smile while we plug it?" "We'd tie it up and shoot it a dozen times."
- **Page 52** "They play what?" Colin asked. "Soft-core pom. Don't you know what that is?" "No." "You got a lot to learn, good buddy. Fortunately, you have a good teacher. Namely, me. It's pornography. Dirty movies." "Y-you mean we're going to see people... doing it?" Roy grinned. His teeth and eyes caught the moonlight. "That's what we'd see if this was hard-core," Roy said. "But it's only soft stuff." "Oh," Colin said. He didn't have the slightest idea what Roy meant. "So all we get to see," Roy explained, "is naked people pretending to do it." "They're... really naked?" "Sure." "Not completely naked." "Completely." "Not the girls." "Especially the girls," Roy said. "Pay attention to the movie, dummy."

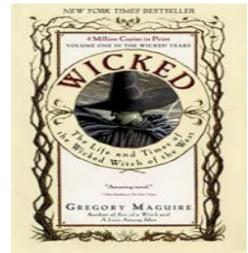
Book Rating Review: <https://tinyurl.com/4pacnx9x>

Florida Review: <https://tinyurl.com/mr4yw339>

Wicked by Gregory Maguire

Found in the Following Santa Fe School Library Catalog:

- El Dorado Community School



Content Summary:

- Contains sexually activities; profanity; nudity; mild profanity; and alcohol use.

Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 34:** Seth thrusts forward onto the bed and between my legs and against the thin barrier that separates us. The hard nose of my teddy bear pokes against my back and I twist to reach it, grab it by the arm or leg, and toss it to the ground. My thong gets twisted as Seth takes it off, and I hear it rip when he grows impatient and yanks too hard. I shouldn't care but I do, because the thong is brand new and it matches the bra, and lace can't be sewn back together. But I don't say anything, and then 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. "Fuck," he says, collapsing against me
- **Page 196:** ... a costume for lovemaking. Tonight in sleeping she had nudged it up, and he admired the curve of her flank, the tender fragility of her knee, the bony ankle. There was a smell of perfume still in the air, and the resiny, animal smell, and the smell of the mystical sea, and the sweet cloaking smell of her hair all riled up by sex. He sat by the side of the bed and looked at her. Her pubic hair grew, almost more purple than black, in small spangled curls, a different pattern than Sarima's. There was an odd shadow near the groin- for a sleepy moment he wondered if some of his blue diamonds had, in the heat of sex, been steamed onto her own skin- or was it a scar?
- **Page 206:** She turned, "Oil my breasts, will you?" "I'm no that stupidly male. Elphaba." "Yes you are"- she laughed, but lovingly- "come on." ...She dropped her shyness like a nightgown, and in the liquid glare of sunlight on old boards she held up her hands- as if, in the terror of the upcoming skirmish, she had at last understood that she was beautiful. In her way. ...He took some coconut oil and warmed it between his palms, and slid his hands like leathery velvet animals on her small, responding breasts. The nipples stood, the color flushed. He was already fully dressed, but recklessly he pressed himself against her mildly resisting form. One hand slid down her back; she arched against him, moaning. But perhaps, this time, not from need? Still his hand moved down onto her buttocks, felt between her cheeks, beyond, felt the place one muscle pulled in crookedly, endearingly, felt the very faintest etching of hair beginning its crosshatch shadows, its swirl toward vortex. He worked his intelligent hand, reading the signs of her resistance. ..."What is your object?" he breathed, kissing her, loosening his trousers again, as if this were the first time, his tongue tracing the twisting funnel of her ear. ...She cupped more oil in her hand and as they slid and fell into the light, she made him bright and anguished with oil, took him deeper in than ever before.

There is a more-comprehensive listing of the explicit content in this book here:

<https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>