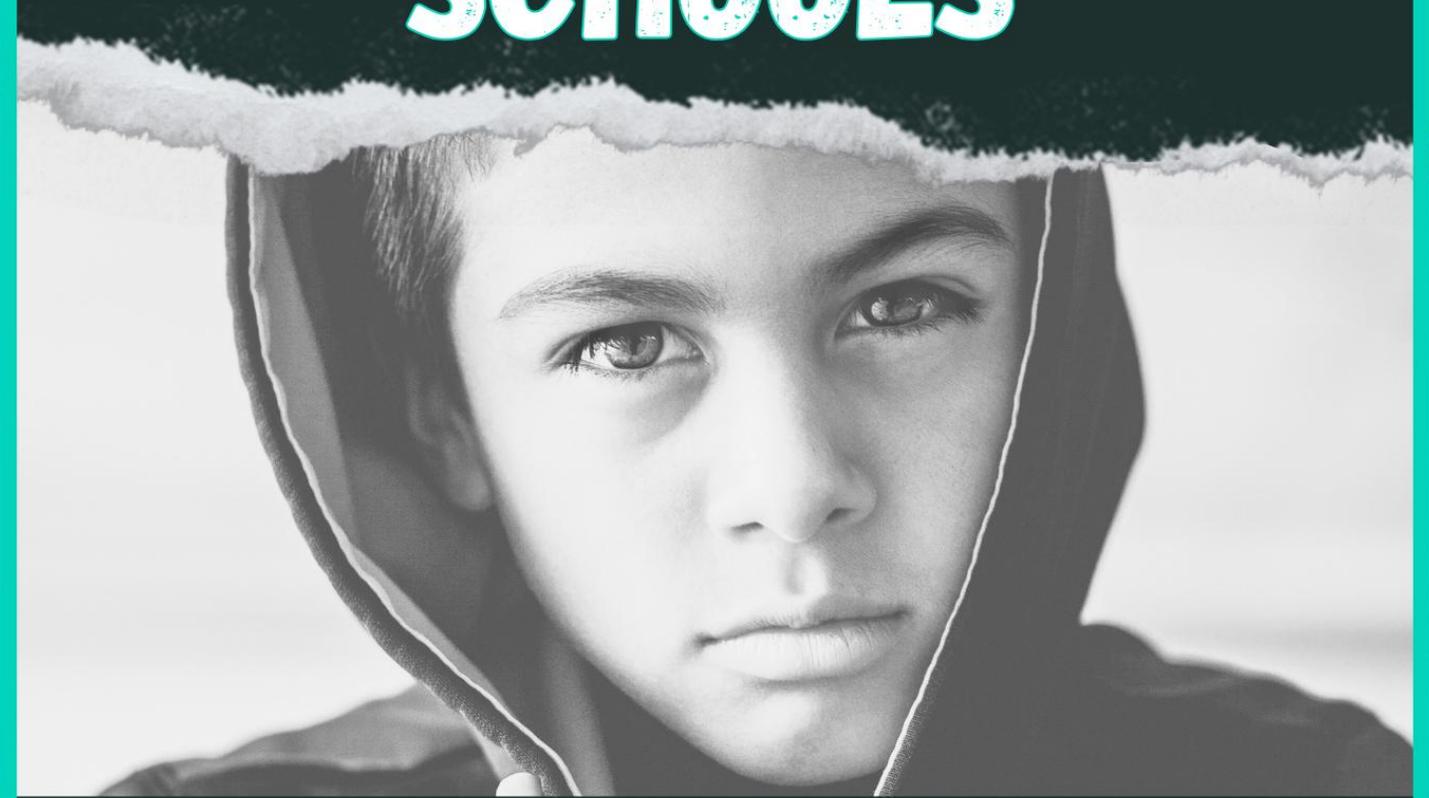


PARENT'S GUIDE TO

**60+ EXPLICIT
BOOKS**

**GALLUP-MCKINLEY
COUNTY PUBLIC
SCHOOLS**



**HOW TO PROTECT YOUR CHILDREN FROM
HARMFUL BOOKS IN SCHOOL LIBRARIES**

Keeping porn out of schools is **not “book banning” or
going against “freedom of speech.”**

It is just common sense.

There are dozens of books in Gallup McKinley County School (GMCS) libraries that are **age- inappropriate for students**. The following book list was researched from a list compiled by the [New Mexico Freedoms Alliance](#) in conjunction with researching the Gallup-McKinley County Schools [library book catalog system](#).

These are books that contain:

- **Graphic sex scenes** that describe full penetration, sensations, and bodily fluids
- Descriptions of sex acts **between teachers and students**
- 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
- **Children using hard drugs and alcohol**
- Teens engaging in self-harm, cutting and **suicidal behaviors**
- And much more.

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

This booklet contains the following:

- Page 3 – Which Books are and Are Not Included in This List
- Pages 3-4 – Harmful Effects of Exposure to Sexually Explicit Materials on Children
- 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?
- Pages 5-6 – Content Based Rating Scale for Books
- Pages 7-9 – Quick Reference Chart of Which Books are In Each School in Gallup-McKinley County Schools
- Pages 10-72 – Summaries of Age-Inappropriate Content for Each Book

Which Books Are and Are Not Included in This List

This book list is limited to books in the Gallup-McKinley County School libraries. There may be age-inappropriate content in charter schools and/or classroom libraries, however we have no visibility into books in 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.

It is recommended that you contact your child's school library to determine if there is a way to "OPT OUT" from specific books in your child's library. You can look through the following list of books and excerpts to see which ones are in your child's school.

This book list is not intended to be an exhaustive list of all age-inappropriate books in the Gallup-McKinley County Schools.

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.

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/>

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 GMCS. The same books can be found in other school libraries across New Mexico and other states across the USA. This is because most school librarians rely on book lists from the American Library Association (ALA) and School Library Journal (SLJ).

The ALA and SLJ are promoting age-inappropriate books in their lists. Often times the school librarians have not ever read the books before placing them on the shelves. It is

time for GMCS and other districts to stop relying on the ALA and SLJ as the “experts” and instead take full ownership to ensure that the books in our school libraries are age-appropriate.

Do You Have Any Questions or Want to Get Involved?

This booklet was compiled by concerned parents, grandparents, and community members. The overall project was organized by the New Mexico Freedoms Alliance. 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 concernedform@gmail.com.

Book Rating Scale

This booklet for GMCS is focused on books that were rated as 4 or 5 by Booklooks and/or the Pavement Education Project.

BookLooks.org – 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 or aberrant content intended only for adults

As of **March 23, 2025**, BookLooks.org officially **ceased operations**, citing the completion of their mission, however there is a backup of the booklooks content here:

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

<h1>CONTENT BASED RATING</h1>					
<h1>0</h1>	<h1>1</h1>	<h1>2</h1>	<h1>3</h1>	<h1>4</h1>	<h1>5</h1>
For Everyone	Child Guidance	Teen Guidance	Minor Restricted	No Minors	Aberrant Content
Content is appropriate for all ages	Some Content may not be appropriate for very young children	Some content may not be appropriate for children under 13.	Under 18 requires guidance of parent or guardian	Adult content. No child under 18.	Adult only.
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Mild Inexplicit Violence • No Hate • No Nudity • No Profanity • No References to Sexuality, Gender Ideologies, nor Sexual Activities • No Drug or Alcohol Use 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Mild Violence • Mild/Infrequent Profanity • Mild/Infrequent Hate • Non-Sexual Nudity excluding genitalia • No References to Sexual Activities • No Drug or Alcohol Use • Inexplicit Sexuality • Inexplicit Gender Ideologies 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Moderate Violence • Moderate Hate • Moderate Profanity • Non-Sexual Nudity including genitalia • Inexplicit Sexual Nudity/Sexual Activities • Drug or Alcohol Use • Explicit Sexuality • Explicit Gender Ideologies 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Excessive/Explicit Violence • Extreme/Frequent Hate • Excessive/Frequent Profanity • Sexual Nudity • References to Sexual Activities (NOT involving penetration, cunnilingus, fellatio, or ejaculation) • Drug or Alcohol Abuse 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Explicit Sexual Nudity (depictions of sexual organs in a state of arousal) • Obscene References to Sexual Activities (involving anal, oral, or vaginal intercourse; fingering, anilingus, or ejaculation) 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Explicit References to Aberrant Sexual Activities (sexual assault/battery, bestiality, or sadomasochistic abuse)

Pavement Education Project

The Pavement Education Project has partnered with Rated Books to inform parents and communities about the content in books found in public school libraries in many states. You can read more about how the rating system was developed as well as read a report on each book that details how it received that rating here:

www.ratedbooks.org/ratingscale



Quick Reference Chart of Inappropriate Books in Gallup Mckinley County Schools

Book Title and Author	Chief Manuelito Mid.	Crownpoint High School	Gallup Central High	Gallup High School	Gallup Middle School	John F Kennedy Mid. Sch.	Miyamura High School	Navajo Pine High Sch.	Navajo Pine Mid. School	Ramah Mid/ High School	Thoreau High School	Tohatchi High School	Tse Yi Gai High School
All Boys Aren't Blue: A Memoir-Manifesto by George M Johnson		X											
Almost Perfect by Colleen Hoover										X			
America by E.R. Frank										X			
Anatomy of a Boyfriend by Daria Snadowsky		X											
Anatomy of a Single Girl by Daria Snadowsky		X											
The Art of Racing in the Rain by Garth Stein					X								
Bag of Bones by Stephen King		X	X				X				X(3)	X	X
Beautiful Disaster by Jamie McGuire											X		
Beyond Magenta by Susan Kinklin		X	X	X		X					X	X	
The Bluest Eye by Toni Morrison		X						X		X			
The Carnival at Bray by Jessie Ann Fokley		X	X										
A Clash of Kings by George R.R. Martin		X								X			
Collateral by Ellen Hopkins			X										
Crank by Ellen Hopkins		X			X					X			
A Court of Thorns and Roses by Sarah J Maas				X	X		X						
A Court of Wings and Ruin by Sarah J Maas			X		X		X						
Damsel by Elana K Arnold		X		X			X						
Doing It by Hannah Witton		X											
The Duff: Designated Ugly and Fat Friend by Kody Keplinger										X			
Empire of Storms by Sarah J Maas			X				X						
Exit by Jason Myers												X	

Book Title and Author	Chief Manuelito Mid.	Crownpoint High Sch.	Gallup Central High	Gallup High School	Gallup Middle School	John F Kennedy Mid. Sch.	Miyamura High School	Navajo Pine High Sch.	Navajo Pine Mid. School	Ramah Mid/ High School	Thoreau High School	Tohatchi High School	Tse Yi Gai High School
Fade by Lisa McMann					X						X		X
Fallout by Ellen Hopkins			X	X						X	X		
The Fault in Our Stars by John Green	X(16)				X					X			X
Forever by Judy Blume										X		X	
Game of Thrones V. 1 by George R.R. Martin		X	X										
Game of Thrones V 2,3,4		X											
The Handmaid's Tale by Margaret Atwood											X(3)		
The Handmaid's Tale Graphic by Margaret Atwood		X	X	X			X						
The Haters by Jesse Andrews				X						X			
Homegoing by Yaa Gyasi		X											
Hopeless by Colleen Hoover				X									
Identical by Ellen Hopkins			X					X		X	X		
Impulse by Ellen Hopkins			X							X	X		
It Ends With Us by Colleen Hoover				X									
Jack of Hearts and Other Parts by L.C. Rosen											X		
Juliet Takes a Breath by Gabby Rivera		X		X									
Kingdom of Ash by Sarah J Maas			X										
The Kite Runner by Khaled Hosseini			X		X		X(3)	X		X	X(3)		X
Like a Love Story by Abdi Nazemian				X									
Lullaby by Chuck Palahniuk			X									X	
A Little Black Book for Girls by St Steven's Community House			X										
Looking for Alaska by John Green			X		X		X(2)		X	X	X(3)	X	X

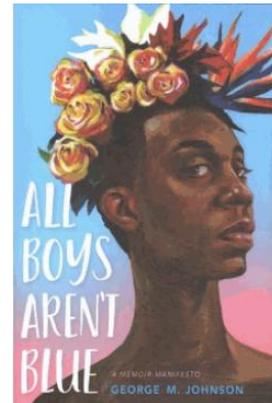
Book Title and Author	Chief Manuelito Mid.	Crownpoint High Sch.	Gallup Central High	Gallup High School	Gallup Middle School	John F Kennedy Mid. Sch.	Miyamura High School	Navajo Pine High Sch.	Navajo Pine Mid. School	Ramah Mid/ High School	Thoreau High School	Tohatchi High School	Tse Yi Gai High School
Nineteen Minutes by Jodi Picoult								X					
Oryx and Crake by Margaret Atwood								X					
Perfect by Ellen Hopkins			X								X		
The Perks of Being a Wallflower by Stephen Chbosky			X		X	X			X				
Red Hood by Elana Arnold		X						X	X				
S.E.X. the all you need to know...by Heather Corinna			X										
Sold by Patricia McCormick		X(2)	X								X		X
Strange Truth by Maggie Thrash				X									
A Stolen Life by Jaycee Dugard				X									
The Sun and Her Flowers by Rupi Kaur							X						
The Trauma Cleaner...by Sarah Krasnostein		X											
The V-word by Amber Keyser		X											
The Voice of the Night by Dean Koontz							X						
This is a Kind of Epic Love Story by Kacen Callender						X							
Tilt by Ellen Hopkins			X										
Tricks by Ellen Hopkins			X										
Verity by Collen Hoover				X									
Water for Elephants by Sarah Gruen				X							X		
Wicked: The Life and times... by Gregory Maguire			X										
Yolo by Lauren Myracle												X	

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

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

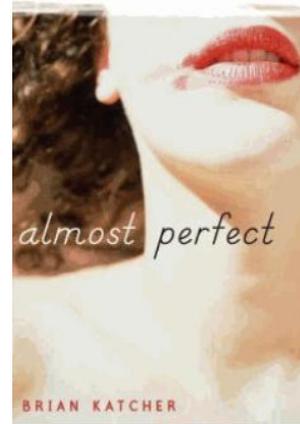
***Almost Perfect* by Brian Katcher**

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

- Ramah Middle / High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual activities
- Alternate gender ideologies
- Profanity and derogatory terms



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 100: *Sage is a guy. A boy. A MAN!... And I'd fallen for it. Jesus, I'd fallen for it completely. I'd kissed a boy. French-kissed a boy! That made me a fag, didn't it? For a month, I'd fantasized about Sage. Her cute face, her muscular, athletic body. Now my mental image of her naked body filled me with horror. Big, hairy balls. An eight-inch cock. Flat, hairy chest and hairy back. And I had kissed her. No, not her. Him.*
- Page 198: *Sage had breasts. Now, from the age of about eleven, every straight guy cannot stop thinking about boobs. Dirty magazines, porno movies, swimsuit catalogs, women's health pamphlets ... We drool over whatever we can get our hands on. A lucky few get their hands on the real thing. Sage had the real thing... Her tits, however, were almost on display...*
- Page 224 - *Before I was allowed to wear women's clothes fulltime, she'd buy me clothes and hide them in her closet. She'd help me with my makeup and tell me I was pretty. She was the only one who knew when I started on hormones.*
- Page 268 - *"I can't tell my sister I was willingly kissing a guy. She'll think I'm queer." "A guy?" My eyes were adjusting to the darkness. I could see Sage standing there, arms folded. "Last night, when we were naked in bed together, I was all woman. But now that things are rough, I'm a guy again."*
- Page 290 - *I tried to get out of the car, and the son of a bitch followed me. He fucking tackled me, then really started pounding on me. I kept begging him to stop, but he just smiled and said he was going to fuck me up the ass.*
- Page 315 - *"For the past four years, I've had to watch my only son dress like some drag queen. He shares clothes with Tammi, he does her makeup. Fuck, Logan, he takes drugs that made him grow tits."*

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

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

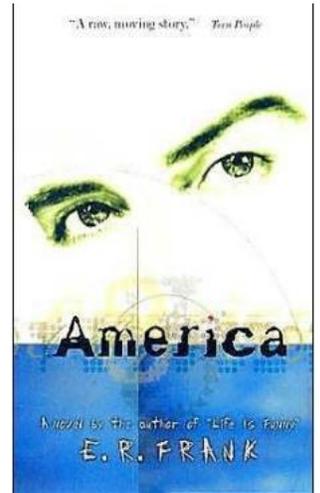
America by E. R. Frank

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

- Ramah Middle / High School

Content Summary:

- Excessive profanity and derogatory terms
- References to suicide
- Illegal drug use and alcohol abuse
- Explicit sexual activities including sexual assault of a minor and alternate sexualities



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 44 - *"What do you think they're on?"... "All right. Cocaine, crack, heroin, marijuana, alcohol, and various pill, tab, and inhalant versions of stimulants, depressants, and hallucinogens."*
- Page 100 - *"Now he makes me touch him. And other stuff. I tell him I don't want to, but he says you can't start a secret like we have and then stop it... He tells me he knows I like it..."*
- Page 159 - *"She's probably sucking him off," Marshall says..."It makes my dick move around in my pants. I want to touch it, but my hands are full."*
- Page 170 - *I've got this hard-on and dicks are flashing through my head. Man hands and a man mouth and a man's body is all over my brain and on my dick and everywhere and I don't want to touch myself because I'm some goddamn motherfucking freak... you can braid them together and make you up a rope the way those dudes do it in prison... I work on it fast and good, and figure out the slipknot and how to twist off this branch, and I'm thinking, I'll never see Mrs. Harper again and Liza will hate me worse than she ever hated anything before, but the fuck cares because I won't be around to care...*
- Page 174 - *"Fuck you straight up the ass. "*
- Page 196 - *"Where's your blunt?" I ask him... we're throwing, and the ball turns into a dick, and it's safe, and it's good, and he's smiling, and the dick gets bigger, and then it's not safe, but it's hot, but it's bad and not safe, but it's hot, and my dick is hard, and then he stops smiling, and the dick gets bigger, and then his face turns into Liza's... and she's got a dick, and it's hot, and I want to fuck her with the dick and all...*
- Page 214 - *He's at the desk, checking out porn on-line... When I get there, he's grinning, and when he passes by me on the way back to porn, he grabs his dick.*

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 Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalogs:

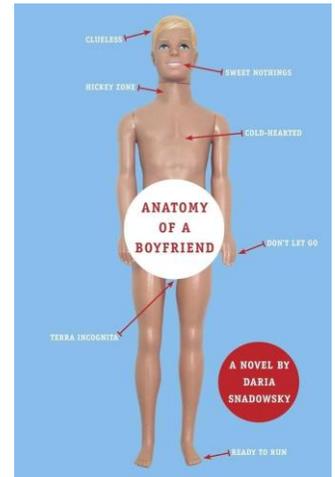
- Crownpoint High School

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>

Anatomy of a Single Girl by Daria Snadowsky

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

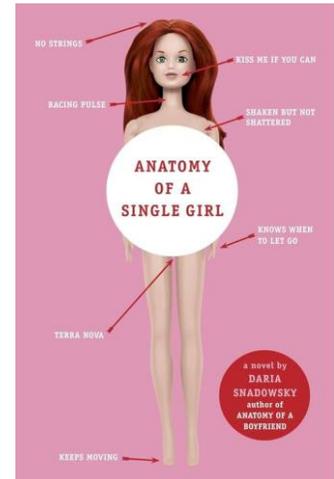
- Crownpoint High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities with minors
- Alcohol use by minors

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 116 - *Guy then hikes up his T-shirt and pulls down his shorts and briefs so swiftly, I don't have a chance to see his whole penis before he grabs hold of it and starts stroking furiously. I cover my mouth again, astonished he's actually doing this in front of me... In a matter of seconds he's grunting and convulsing...*
- Page 121 - *The only thing that replicates it is the vibrator I bought when he started camp. It's much better than the wand massager I used before. But it's still not as fun as actually being with him...*
- Page 122 - *Then he just grins for a moment before tearing off his own shirt, lunging downward like a hawk, and sucking my nipples... Soon we're Frenching again while Guy kneads both my breasts with his hands, and I'm getting so turned on, I yank down his cargo shorts and let him slip off my capris... When he starts fiddling with the hem of my panties, I wait for my conscience to flood with misgivings about exposing my crotch to a boy I've known for only two weeks. Instead I feel myself nodding once more...*
- Page 125 – *I understand now that the appeal of flings isn't just that they're fun—they also build your self-esteem.*
- Page 155 - *Once he reclines, I hold up his penis with my fingers and straddle him before slowly descending on it. Guy gently pushes his pelvis upward, so I begin moving with him and then against him at varying speeds and directions... when I climax, I couldn't have stayed silent if I'd tried to. The intensity's beyond anything I've ever experienced before with Guy or by myself. My skeleton feels like a tuning fork that's been struck. It actually kind of hurts, but it's in an exquisite way. If love and hate aren't true opposites, perhaps neither are pleasure and pain... that felt like my first 'fuck.' I mean, I know it wasn't, but before I never thought of it as 'fucking.'" I'll always remember the anniversary of this July night when I began having good sex... "I love fucking you." He laughs again. "I love fucking you, too."*
- Page 184 - *I'm constantly thinking to myself how Guy's not so much a boyfriend as an activity partner or a "fuck buddy."*



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

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

***The Art of Racing in the Rain* by Garth Stein**

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

- Gallup Middle School

Content Summary:

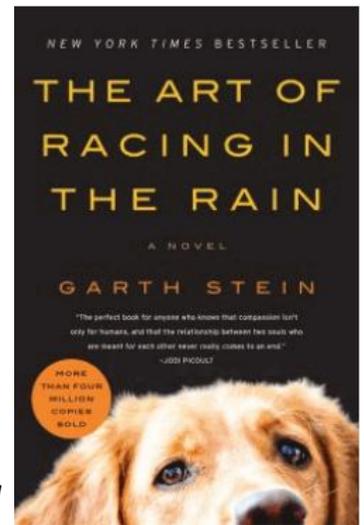
- Sexual activities including minors
- Alcohol use

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 17 - *They fell onto the bed and he mounted her and she said, "The field is fertile-beware!" And he said, "I embrace the fertility." And he plowed the field until it grasped the sheets in its fists, arched its back, and cried out with joy.*
- Page 52 - *Denny suddenly appeared naked in the bedroom and Eve was naked on the bed. It seemed so odd to me because they hadn't mounted or even played with each other in such a long time. But there they were. He positioned himself over her and she said to him, "The field is fertile." ... "I embrace the fertility," he said. But their exchange seemed weak and unenthusiastic. She made noise, but she was pretending.*
- Page 72 - *The smell would have given me an erection if I'd still had testicles.*
- Page 106 - *She shrugged off her robe and stood naked, her large breasts with their brown nipples pointing at him, he was unconscious. Asleep. She reached down and slipped her small hands into the band of his sweatpants. She pulled his pants down to his knees.... "I'm married!" "It's not like it's having sex," she said. And she crawled onto the bed, reaching for him... "I thought you liked me," Annika said, her mood abruptly darkening. "I can't talk to a fifteen-year old nude woman. It's not legal. You shouldn't be here. I'll take you home." ...He wanted to console her, but whenever he moved closer, she dropped her hands, which were clutching the crumpled robe to her chest, and suddenly her massive breasts, heaving with grief, were exposed to him and he had to retreat. This happened several times... she dropped her hands, her breasts shot out at him, and he flew back. It's possible I was witnessing a living interpretation of an antique pornographic penny bank, similar to one I saw in a movie called *The Stunt Man*, which depicted a bear copulating with a girl on a swing.*
- Page 144 - *"Did you penetrate any of her orifices with your genitals or any other object?"*

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:

- Crownpoint High School
- Gallup Central High School
- Miyamura High School
- Thoreau High School (3 copies)
- Tohatchi High School
- Tse Yi Gai High School

Content Summary:

Obscene/explicit sexual activities and gang rape
Alternate gender/sexual ideologies
Suicidal commentary
Graphic violence and gore
Incest, murder, necrophilia

Page Content

- 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 Disaster* by Jamie McGuire**

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

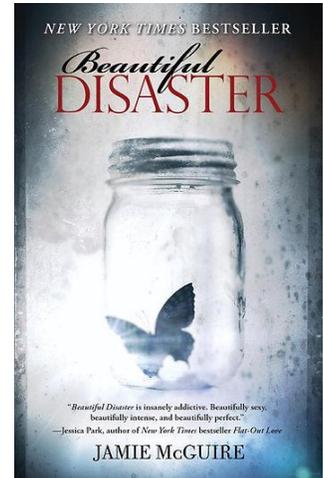
- Thoreau High School

Summary of Concerns

- This book contains profanity; sexual activities; sexual nudity; alcohol use; and violence

Page Content

- Page 1 “Welcome to the bloodbath! If you are looking for Economics 101... you are in the wrong fucking place, my friend! If you seek the Circle, this is Mecca! My name is Adam. I make the rules and I call the fight. Betting ends once the opponents are on the floor. No touching the fighters, no assistance, no bet switching, and no encroachment of the ring. If you break these rules, you will get the piss beat out of you and you will be thrown out on your ass without your money! That includes you, ladies! So don’t use your hos to scam the system, boys!”
- Page 2 I promised America that I could handle whatever we happened upon, but at ground zero I felt the urge to grip her toothpick of an arm with both hands. She wouldn’t put me in any danger, but being in a basement with fifty or so drunken college boys intent on bloodshed and capital, I wasn’t exactly confident of our chances to leave unscathed.
- Page 3 “Our next fighter doesn’t need an introduction, but because he scares the shit outta me, I’ll give him one, anyway! Shake in your boots, boys, and drop your panties, ladies! I give you: Travis ‘Mad Dog’ Maddox!”
- Page 8 He oozed sex and rebelliousness with his buzzed brown hair and tattooed forearms, and I rolled my eyes at his attempt to lure me in.
- Page 11 “I’m not sleeping with you. You should give up, now.”
...“I’m not trying to bag you. I just wanna hang out.”
“Bag me? How do you ever get laid talking like that?”
- Page 13 “You’re only making it worse by brushing him off. He’s not used to that.”
“What do you suggest I do? Sleep with him?”
America shrugged. “It’ll save time.” “I told him I’d come over tonight.”
- Page 19 He chose a booth in the corner, away from the patches of students and families, and then ordered two beers.
- Page 20 “I didn’t say you’re a bad person. I just don’t like being a foregone conclusion for the sole reason of having a vagina.”
...“I don’t mind being friends, but that doesn’t mean you have to try to get in my panties every five seconds.” “You’re not sleeping with me. I get it.”



- Slick Sheet: <https://tinyurl.com/4j66yrpf>
- Google Book Preview: <https://tinyurl.com/36jhm3ns>

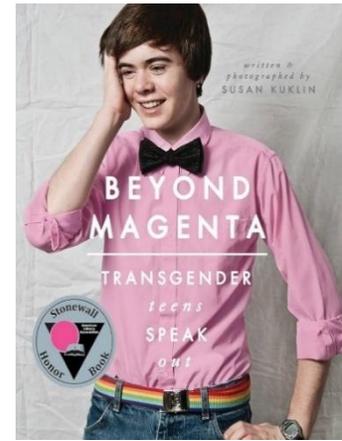
***Beyond Magenta* by Susan Kuklin**

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

- Crownpoint High School
- Gallup Central High School
- Gallup High School
- Thoreau High School
- Tse Yi Gai High School

Content Summary:

- Transgender ideology
- Inexplicit sexual activities including pedophilia



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 26 - *She prances around the train, singing: "I fucked a man up. Go get your pussy the fuck off the train."*
- Page 47 - *While everyone else my age is saving up for a car or a house, I'm saving up to look possible. I'm saving up for a vagina.*
- Page 74 - *When I had testosterone in my body, I was a very horny boy. Before I went on hormones, I was able to get an erection and maintain one. Whenever I saw a boy I liked in the hallway or in gym class—the locker room is the best place to get my eyes on flesh—I'd get it. I think that's why a lot of gay people like to have sex. They're both men, they both have a lot of testosterone.*
- Page 83 - *All my trans friends with vaginas look beautiful. They got everything they wanted. It would be so great if I could get an operation, if I could get my vagina.*
- Page 120 - *I started questioning my gender around my fourteenth birthday. And I probably started questioning the gender system around that time too. My first thought was that I was gender queer. Gender queer is not part of the gender binary, meaning somebody that's strictly a boy or strictly a girl.*
- Page 141 - *Testosterone is definitely a sexy hormone. My sex drive went way up once I started taking it. Testosterone makes me go Kajooo! Kajooo! Kajooo! What's really weird and kind of bizarre is that my testosterone level fluctuates. A couple of days after the shot, the level is at the highest, and a couple of days before the shot it is at the lowest. My sex drive fluctuates too. Right after the shot I'm really horny, and before the shot I'm not good for anything.*
- Page 142 - *Because I'm perceived as male, I get male privileges. It weirds me out a little bit. Male privilege means I don't have to prove myself for my opinion to have weight. People assume that I'm intelligent. People assume that I have something to say. I get a fair amount of respect. By being male, I'm automatically given some kind of validity that is weird.*

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 Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalogs:

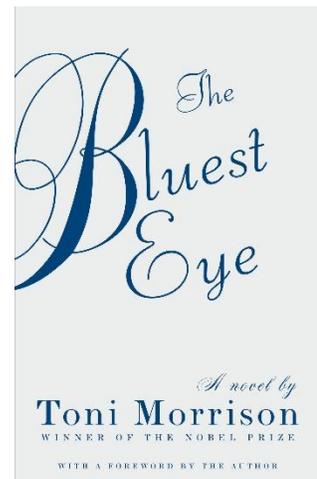
- Crownpoint High School
- Navajo Pine High School
- Ramah High/Mid School

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>

***The Carnival at Bray* by Jessie Ann Fokley**

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

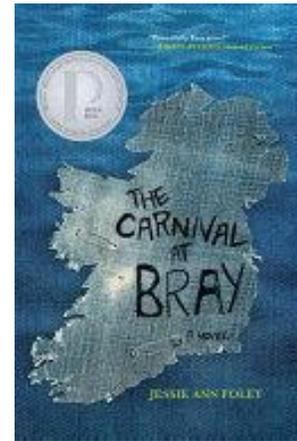
- Crownpoint High School
- Gallup Central High School

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 Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalogs:

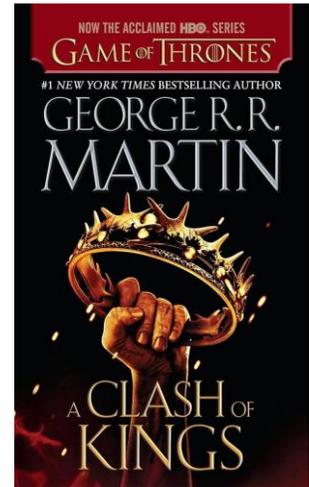
- Crownpoint High School
- Ramah High School

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 pillowy 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>

Collateral by Ellen Hopkins

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

- Gallup Central High School

Content Summary:

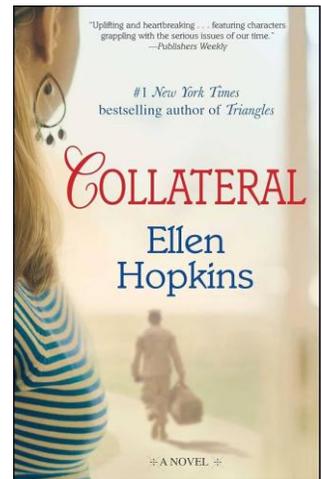
- Obscene sexual activities
- Alcohol and drug abuse

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 77 - *...by the time he unzipped my jeans, slid them off my quaking legs, my panties had soaked through... I opened my legs wide, pushed his face in between, urged his tongue deep inside me, asked his fingers to follow. I let him bring me right to the edge... he finally slipped inside me... He flipped onto his back, pulled me on top of him. His eyes never left my face as he lifted my hips, slid me backward, against his critically hard erection... I climbed toward orgasm. It swelled into a small scream as I reached the plateau.... then he was on top, rocking fast and faster into me.*
- Page 303 - *We drink, playing hide-and-seek with the omnipresent fear. We drink to find a pathway to sleep. We drink to believe The Reaper cannot harvest us. To attempt common ground with our soldiers. We are too young, most of us, to go looking for hope in a bottle.*
- Page 305 - *I also saw him pop a pill. Prescription. Maybe his, maybe not. I couldn't see the label, but I recognized the Prozac. ...Grabbed a little girl, like thirteen or fourteen. Gang raped her. Jesus, man. She didn't even have titties. And then, when her father tried to stop them, they up and killed him. The girl, too. Blew 'em away, left them bleeding in the street.*
- Page 397 - *He plunged his face between my legs, driving into me with tongue and teeth and fingers until I begged him to stop. No. It was a growl. Give me your cream. I had no choice, he made me come, but then I pleaded for, "More. Fuck me." ... Suddenly, he was inside of me, driving into me with animal ferocity... In one gigantic shudder, it was all released, right there in me.*
- Page 445 - *Dropped to my knees in front of him, unbuckled his belt, unzipped his jeans, slid them off. Watched him stir, helped him grow completely hard with my hands. Mouth. I brought him right to the brink. Stopped. Stood. Took off my own clothes. "Lie down. And don't move." Oh yes, I like taking control. I kissed my way up on top of him. Licked his face. His neck. His chest. I straddled him, pushed him in, rocking hard. Harder. Not enough, with him still inside me, I turned around, faced the other way, and that angle created exquisite pressure.*

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

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



Crank by Ellen Hopkins

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

- Crownpoint High School
- Gallup Mid School
- Ramah High/Mid School

Content Summary:

Explicit sexual activities including sexual battery and rape
Drug abuse by minors

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 67 - *Been smokin' pot since I was 13, couldn't quit if I tried. ...The white stuff was a different story. He'd stay up all night, eating zip, bowling and snorting line after line.*
- Page 87 - *I watched him pour powder, yellowish-white. It will take you to heaven. Used the blade to chop the chunks fine, draw two crooked lines. Make you want to fly all night. He held the mirror to my face, handed me a saw toothed straw. Make you want to make love to me.*
- Page 102 - *Like an idiot I took one too. ...there I was, snorting crank with my dad, boyfriend, and his other girlfriend.*
- Page 340 - *He pulled out a bindle, which looked a bit short, and a six-pack of beer. For the next twenty minutes, we snorted and drank, climbing to a very tall buzz.*
- Page 341 - *Pain rippled through my body. "Brendan, please stop." No. You promised, You damn little tease. Off came my shorts. Down went his zipper. I realized I was in serious trouble. "I'll scream." Go ahead. No one can hear but skunks and coyotes... Just relax. You'll love it. My brand-new Victoria's Secrets shredded, and I felt the worst of Brendan pause, savoring my terror. They all love it... I froze as he pushed inside... Pain mushroomed into agony and all I could do was go stiff... He pulled away sticky and bloody.*
- Page 402 - *I started cranking to keep up with schoolwork around gymnastics, cheerleading, student body council, and other extracurricular crap.*
- Page 412 - *How to get high and stay that way? (Coming down was a bitch and a half.) Finding crank wasn't difficult. Most of my new crowd knew someone who dealt (or knew someone who knew someone who did).*
- Page 437 - *I don't know whose blade it was, whose idea it was... The knife was sharp. One nick at my wrist. It didn't even hurt. It didn't seem wrong. Rust in my mouth. Rich red salt. I drank it down, asked for more. Offered my own to those who would partake. Fever. Fire. I was on fire.*

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

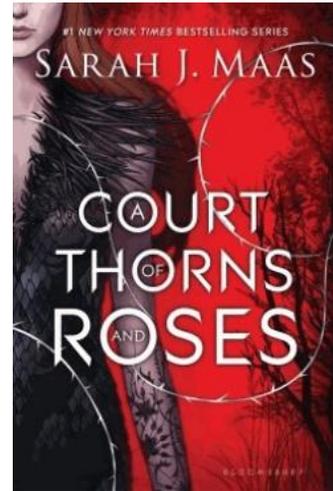
Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalogs:

- Gallup High School
- Gallup Mid School
- Miyamura 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 Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalogs:

- Gallup Central High School
- Gallup Mid School
- Miyamura 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 Gallup McKinley Co. School Library

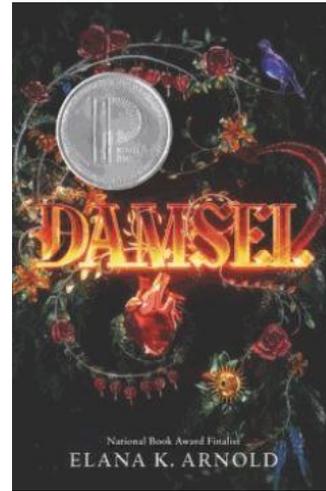
- Crownpoint High School
- Gallup High School
- Miyamura High School

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 make something from it, and the calluses of his palm rubbed across her 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>

DOING IT! Let's Talk About Sex by Hannah Witton

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Crownpoint High School

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexualities; and alternate gender ideologies; alcohol use; and abortion commentary.

Page Content:

Page 137 - Hannah: When did you first start watching porn?

Oliver: Very young, probably twelve or thirteen. It's actually quite sad for me to think that by the time I'd quit at twenty-five, I'd been watching for half my life.

...O: It developed after I'd started masturbating. I overheard boastful comments in school from more alpha-male lads in my class about masturbating three/ four times a day and watching porn. I took it quite literally and began to think I should be doing the same. It led me to watching more and more porn to get the same effect. I ended up watching a lot of hard-core pornography, although by the end, I settled on watching the same eight to ten videos each time, a bit like an alcoholic who only drinks one drink. I've watched everything! I'm a cisgender, straight man, about 1.5 on the Kinsey Scale, but I have gone through pretty much all of it.

P 146 - And at twenty, I had my first orgasm from masturbation, and porn was a very useful stimulant in that experience. I remember opening up an incognito window and searching "porn for women." I was too scared of what would appear on my screen if I just searched "porn." The extra visible and audible stimulant helped me achieve my first-ever orgasm, so I'm actually super grateful for porn.

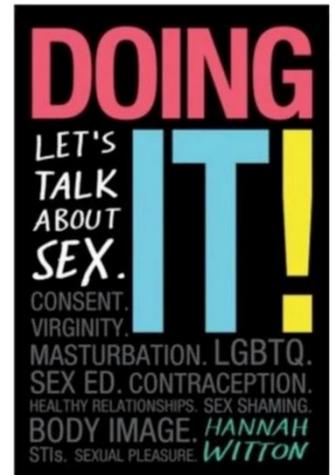
...Occasionally I dip back into porn, but nowadays it's only sex-positive, feminist porn like the type of films Erika makes. There's a whole movement of people making this ethical kind of porn, and it's really exciting to me. So even though I am thankful to porn for helping me out with my first orgasm, I've flown the nest and I no longer need it (though sometimes I want it).

P 200 - A quarter of women in the United States will have an abortion by the time they're forty-five...The first thing to remember is that the decision is completely up to you. It's your body, it's your pregnancy, and the choice is yours.

...There are different kinds of abortions depending on how far along you are in your pregnancy. Abortions are very safe, but like every medical procedure, they come with some risks. If you are pregnant and considering having an abortion, check out the resources in the back of this book, seek out the support you need, and remember, what you do is your choice and no one else's.

More information can be found here:

- Book Rating Review: <https://tinyurl.com/2s446yad>
- Texas Review: <https://tinyurl.com/4pn4vcz9>



***The Duff: Designated Ugly Fat Friend* by Kody Keplinger**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Ramah High 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."

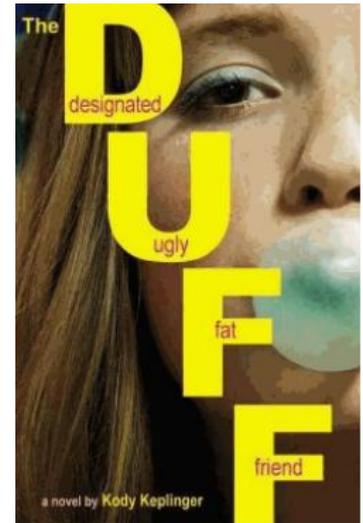
I opened my mouth to argue but shut it quickly as he started kissing down my stomach. His hands began moving my jeans and underwear down toward my knees, one of them pausing briefly to squeeze the ticklish place above my hip, causing me to jerk once with a giggle. His lips moved lower and lower, and 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 Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Gallup Central High School
- Miyamura 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>

Exit Here by Jason Myers

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Tohatchi High School

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains excessive/frequent profanity and derogatory terms; sexual activities; sexual nudity; violence; suicide; and alcohol and drug abuse including minors.

Page Content:

- Page 3 "I'm a fucking coke dealer," Kyle says.
- Page 4 I lean forward. Wipe a thin line of coke residue off the mirror with my thumb and rub it back and forth against my gums a bunch of times until my mouth goes numb.
- Page 5 Cliff: Livin' with his dad. Being a loser. Fuckin Natalie Taylor.
- Page 7 Kyle dumps some more coke onto the mirror. ...He cuts two more lines then he hands me the mirror. One. Two. Goddamn this is some good shit.
- Page 11 "Would you like something to drink?" she asks me. Whiskey sour. A double. My father smiles. "Sure," Maggie says. "I just need to see your ID." I pull out my fake one and hand it to her.
- Page 15 "Kyle just came by and dropped off a gram of the white bitch for me and I'm about ready to roll to this rehearsal space and jam."
- Page 19 I open the bottle and dump its contents into a metal jar sitting on the roundish end table next to my bed, and run my fingers over all the Vicodins and Valiums and Xanax and find my last Percocet and swallow it with a glob of spit.
- Page 251 She straddles me. I slip her navy blue top off and squeeze her breasts. "They're a lot bigger than they were when we were fifteen." She laughs, then takes a huge pull from the bottle and leans down and starts kissing me. Jim Beam runs everywhere- down my chin. Over the sides of my face. All over my chest- and right before I close my mouth, Laura spits some more booze into it and I swallow it. "I want you inside of me," she moans. "Get inside of me, Travis." I sit up and put my hands on the sides of her waist and roll her over, pinning her back against the cool surface of the slide. Then I unbutton my jeans and push them down. Laura does the same with hers. Then she wraps her hand around my dick and begins massaging it. I lean closer to her, planting my hands above her shoulders, and we rub the tips of our tongues together. "Spit in my mouth," she says. I draw a glob of saliva to the front of my mouth and drop it into hers. "Awesome," she swallows. "Now fuck me." I push her legs farther apart and rub the tip of my penis around her vagina until she grabs the back of my neck, pulling me closer. "Go ahead, Travis." I slide myself inside of her and start thrusting her as hard as I can. Our skin going smack, smack, smack. Digging her nails into my back Laura goes, "I want you to stay inside of me. Do not pull out." Okay. We fuck for like a half an hour, until I can't hold it anymore, and I come inside of her.



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

- Book Rating Review: <https://tinyurl.com/nkcfddt6>
- Slick Sheet: <https://tinyurl.com/vf8cvhe4>

***Fade* by Lisa McMann**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

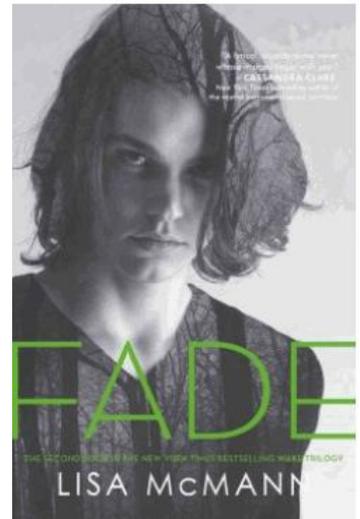
- Gallup Mid School
- Thoreau High School
- Tse Yi Gai High School

Content Summary:

Sexual activities and rape of minors by teachers
Illegal drug use

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 13 - *Cabel squints, "Fucking teachers, fucking students? Is that a slam on Fieldridge teachers and students, or is it, you know, literal?"*
- Page 69 - *Mr. Durbin pats her on the shoulder. "Nicely done, Janie." She grins. Takes off her safety glasses. And his hand is still on her shoulder. Caressing it now. Janie's stomach churns. Oh god, she thinks. She wants to get away. He's smiling proudly at her. His hand slides down her back just a little, so lightly she can hardly feel it, and then to the small of her back.*
- Page 101 - *She reaches between her breasts and unhooks her bra... "I want you to touch me," she says, taking his hand and guiding it. "Okay?" "Oh god." She pulls a newly purchased condom from her pocket. Sets the package on the skin of her belly. Reaches for his jeans. Cabel, momentarily rendered speechless, helpless, and thoughtless except for wanting her, sighs in shudders as he touches her skin, her breasts, her thighs, and then, as the light fades from the window, they are kissing as if their lives depend on their shared breath, and urgently making love for the first time, with their eyes and bodies, like it's the only chance they'll ever have.*
- Page 184 - *On the way to Mr. Durbin's bedroom, Janie waves at Coach Crater. "Hey," she says, turning back to Mr. Durbin. "Wasn't Stacey here? Before?" "She's still here, Janie." His words are deliberate, like he's concentrating. "She's fucking Chris in the other bedroom, so we can fuck in here."*
- Page 186 - *Coach Crater goes inside and comes back with a joint. "How's this, Buffy?"*
- Page 187 - *And then Coach Crater comes out too. Mr. Wang is kissing her neck, and Coach is telling her how hot she is and feeling her up, and he says something about bench pressing.*
- Page 200 - *"... he raped Stacey before Baker and Cobb got there. They found his DNA. She asked for the morning-after pill. She doesn't remember anything that happened last night." Cabel's hands grip the steering wheel. His knuckles are white. Janie's quiet. "Fuck," she says.*
- Page 231 - *"Still no memory of any of it, huh? Yeah, that's the way it is with those date-rape drugs. That's also why so many rapes go unnoticed or unreported. The memory loss allows sickos, like Durbin and his ilk, to get away with that shit time after time..."*



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

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

Fallout by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Gallup Central High School
- Gallup High School
- Ramah High School
- Thoreau High School

Content Summary:

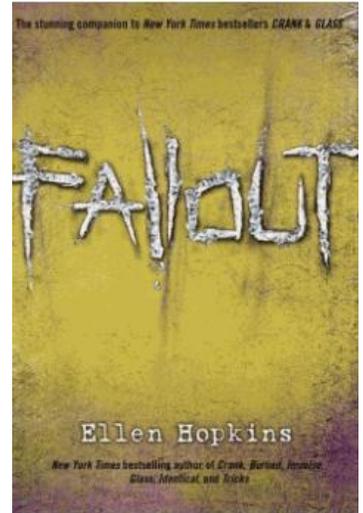
Sexual activities and rape
Drug and alcohol abuse by minors

Some Examples of Passages:

- *Page 25 - The scent fuels my hunger for her body. I want to own it, merge with it, become part of her. Hurry, she urges. But the tease is almost the best part of the game, so I bring her close and closer with my hands and mouth and finally I am inside her. I can't get enough, so we go and go until the only thing left is to finish. And still I want more.*
- *Page 66 - Maybe what I need to do is make us a threesome... Except don't all those weird religious sects expect two girls to a guy, instead of the obviously better way to go? What is wrong with women, anyway? Two dudes. One you. Yeah, baby. That's what I'm talking about.*
- *Page 95 - Job Title: Drug manufacturer and trafficker. Job Description: Make easy money cooking meth and moving it, Point A to Point B. (Caveat: Ingredients are volatile.) Job Title: Boy toy. Job Description: Low pay, but all the sex you can ask for. Just lay back and spread your legs.*
- *Page 122 - No one saw when he came to me, put his hand over my mouth, and said, If you tell, I'll make you sorry. Understand? He was all over me. He was on top of me. He was inside me.*
- *Page 127 - I'm well on my way to a major buzz... We're talking Jager, Heineken, and some fat blunts... in a big bowl on the coffee table, are assorted meds, confiscated from who-knows-where. It's a regular designer potpourri of sleep inducers, mood enhancers, pain reducers, and, for all I know, laxatives. Everyone is welcome to play the pharma game. Only one rule applies: You have to take three.*
- *Page 302 - And you know the crystal scene. Shit makes you horny as hell. Everyone screwing everyone. Only when me and Kristina hooked up, we had chemistry. Thought for sure it was love, but you think all kinds of crazy shit when you're tweaking. Trey came home from a score and found us mid-dirty.*

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

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



***The Fault in Our Stars* by John Green**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

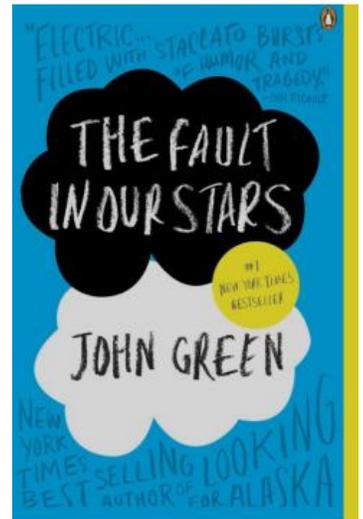
- Chief Manuelito Mid School (16 copies)
- Gallup Mid School
- Ramah High/Mid school
- Tse Yi Gai High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual activities
- Alcohol use by minors and references to alcoholism and drug use

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 2 - "If you want me to be a teenager, don't send me to Support Group. Buy me a fake ID so I can go to clubs, drink vodka, and take pot."
- Page 56 - Two glasses was enough for me. Champagne was no exception to my high tolerance for depressants and pain relievers; I felt warm but not intoxicated.
- Page 69 - I could get on top of him and take his shirt off and taste the sweat on the skin below his collarbone... He reached down and tried to pull my shirt off... my pink underwear didn't match my purple bra, as if boys even notice such things... The whole affair was... slow and patient and quiet and neither particularly painful nor particularly ecstatic. There were a lot of condomy problems that I did not get a particularly good look at. No headboards were broken. No screaming.
- Page 74 - A flight attendant walked through the aisle with a beverage cart, half whispering, "Drinks? Drinks? Drinks?" Gus leaned over me, raising his hand. "Could we have some champagne, please?" "You're twenty-one?" she asked dubiously. I conspicuously rearranged the nubbins in my nose. The stewardess smiled, then glanced down at my sleeping mother. "She won't mind?" she asked of Mom. "Nah," I said. So she poured champagne into two plastic cups...
- Page 82 - I hate myself I hate myself I hate this I hate this I disgust myself I hate it I hate it I hate it just let me fucking die.



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 Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Ramah Middle/High School
- Tohatchi High School

Content Summary:

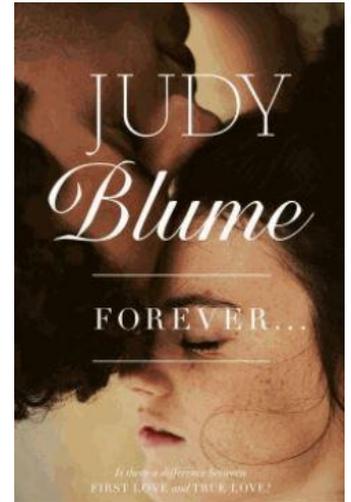
Sexually Explicit excerpts involving minors

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>



A Game of Thrones by George R. R. Martin

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

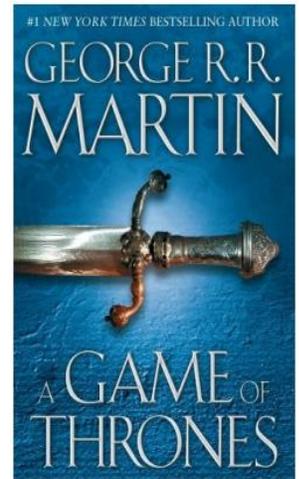
- Crownpoint High School
- Gallup Central High School

Content Summary:

- Explicit sexual activities with minors including prostitution
- Violence including sexual assault and suicidal ideation

Some Examples of Passages:

- *Page 29 - His fingers brushed lightly over her budding breasts and tightened on a nipple. "You will not fail me tonight. If you do, it will go hard for you. You don't want to wake the dragon, do you?" His fingers twisted her, the pinch cruelly hard through the rough fabric of her tunic.*
- *Page 84 - They were both naked... The man's back was to him, and his body screened the woman from view as he pushed her up against a wall. There were soft, wet sounds... The man had a hand down between her legs, and he must have been hurting her there, because the woman started to moan, low in her throat. "Stop it," she said, "stop it, stop it. Oh, please..." But her voice was low and weak, and she did not push him away.*
- *Page 108 - ...his hands finally went to her breasts. He stroked the soft skin underneath until it tingled. He circled her nipples with his thumbs, pinched them between thumb and forefinger, then began to pull at her, very lightly at first, then began to pull at her, very lightly at first, then more insistently, until her nipples stiffened and began to ache. He stopped then, and drew her down onto his lap... She took his hand and moved it down to the wetness between her thighs. "Yes," she whispered as she put his finger inside her.*
- *Page 429 – "She cannot be more than fifteen, and a whore..."*
- *Page 460 - "In my own bed, with a belly full of wine and a maiden's mouth around my cock..."*
- *Page 679 - She was doe-eyed and slim, with small firm breasts and a smile that was by turns shy, insolent, and wicked... She reached down to the hem of her thin roughspun gown and pulled it up over her head in one smooth motion, tossing it aside. There was nothing underneath but Shae... Her mouth tasted of honey and cloves, and her fingers were deft and practiced as they found the fastenings of his clothes. When he entered her, she welcomed him with whispered endearments and small, shuddering gasps of pleasure. Tyrion suspected her delight was feigned, but she did it so well that it did not matter.*
- *Page 682 - Her hand went between his stunted legs, and found him hard. "Yes he is," she whispered, stroking him. ..."You need not fear his like, m'lord," the girl said, her fingers busy at his cock. ...She mounted him then, and for a time, she almost made him believe it.*



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 2 by George R. R. Martin

A Game of Thrones: The Graphic Novel, Volume 3

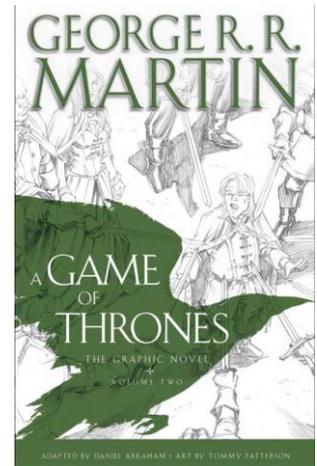
A Game of Thrones: The Graphic Novel, Volume 4

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Crownpoint High School

Content Summary:

- Explicit nudity/inexplicit sexual activities
- Graphic violence



Some Examples of Explicit 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 Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

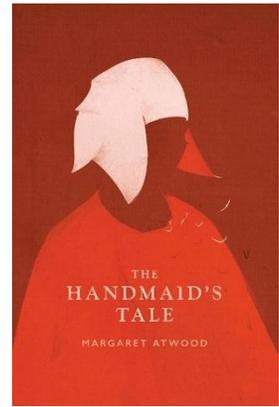
- Thoreau High School (3 copies)

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, rezipper... 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>

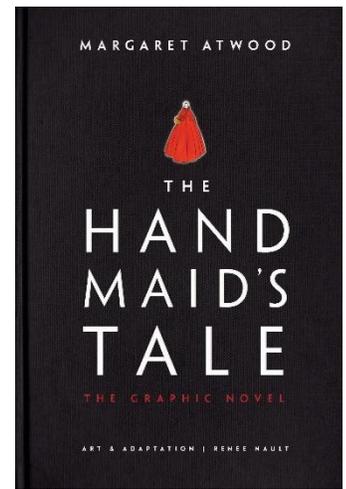
The Handmaid's Tale: The Graphic Novel by Margaret Atwood

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Crownpoint High School
- Gallup Central High School
- Gallup High School
- Miyamura High School

Content Summary:

- This book contains alcohol use; explicit sexual activities; sexual nudity; mild profanity; explicit violence; and controversial gender ideologies.



Some Examples of Explicit Illustrations



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 Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

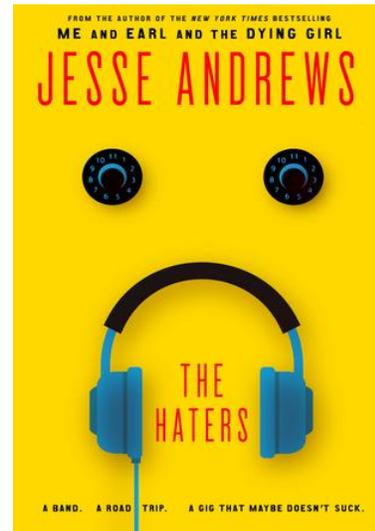
- Gallup High School
- Ramah Mid /High School

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 fuckfuckfuckfuck, until she said sssshhhhhh, 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>

Homegoing by Yaa Gyasi

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

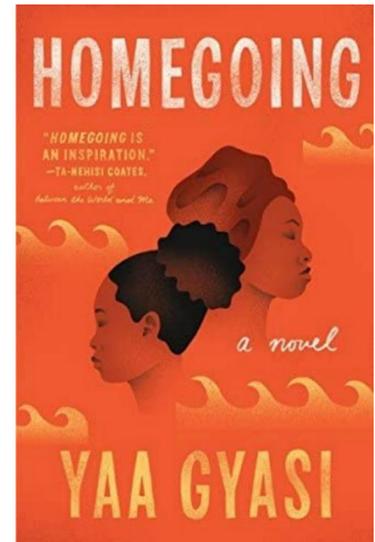
- Crownpoint High School

Summary of Concerns

This book contains sexual activities; sexual assault; sexual nudity; profanity and derogatory terms; violence; hate involving racism; alcohol and drug use; and controversial social commentary.

Page Content

- Page 5 When she was twelve, her breasts arrived, two lumps that sprung from her chest, as soft as mango flesh. The men of the village knew that first blood would soon follow, and they waited for the chance to ask Baaba and Cobbe for her hand... In the mornings, after she had bathed, she rubbed shea butter all over her body, underneath her breasts and between her legs. Effia didn't know her well, but she had seen her naked one day when Baaba sent her to carry palm oil to the girl's hut. Her skin was slick and shiny, her hair regal.
- Page 143 Soon they were lying down in the shadow of the cave. Abena took off her wrapper and heard Ohene Nyarko suck in his breath, removing his own... Now Ohene Nyarko pinned her arms down to the hard red clay. She bit his arm and he growled, letting go, until she hugged him back toward her. He moved like he knew the scenes that were playing inside her head. And she let him inside her.
- Page 210 Robert was cautious, but she was wild. It had always been that way. The first night he had lain with her, he'd been so nervous that his penis had rested against his left leg, a log on the river of his quivering thigh. "Your daddy's gon' kill me," he'd said. They were sixteen, their parents at a union meeting. "I'm not thinkin' 'bout my daddy right now, Robert," she'd said, trying to stand the log. She'd put each of his fingers into her mouth one by one and had bitten the tips, watching him all the while. She'd eased him into her and moved on top of him until he was begging her: to stop, to not stop, to quicken, to slow. When he closed his eyes, she'd bidden him to open them, to look at her. She liked to be the star of the show.
- Page 262 "White men get a choice. They get to choose they job, choose they house. They get to make black babies, then disappear into thin air, like they wasn't never there to begin with, like these black women they slept with or raped done laid on top of themselves and got pregnant. White men get to choose for black men too. Used to sell 'em; now they just send 'em to prison like they did my daddy, so that they can't be with they kids. Just about breaks my heart to see you, my son, my daddy's grandson, over here with these babies walking up and down Harlem who barely even know your name, let alone your face. Alls I can think is this ain't the way it's s'posed to be. There are things you ain't learned from me, things you picked up from your father even though you ain't know him, things he picked up from white men. It makes me sad to see my son a junkie after all the marchin' I done, but makes me sadder to see you thinkin' you can leave like your daddy did. You keep doin' what you doin' and the white man don't got to do it no more. He ain't got to sell you or put you in a coal mine to own you. He'll own you just as is, and he'll say you the one who did it. He'll say it's your fault."
- **Review:** <https://tinyurl.com/mrx3ypyd>
- **Slick Sheet:** <https://tinyurl.com/4sm5ytw6>



Hopeless by Colleen Hoover

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Gallup High School

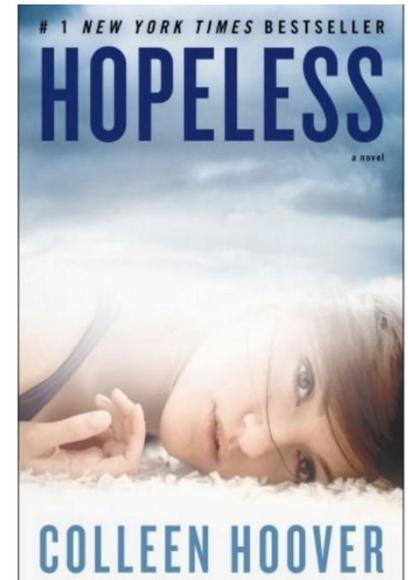
Summary of Concerns

This book contains sexual activities; profanity; alcohol use; violence; suicide commentary; child molestation and sexual assault; controversial religious commentary; and alternate sexualities

page232 Oh, my God, I want him. Really, really bad. I grab his face and pull it to mine, locking my legs around his hips. He groans and slips his hand away from my bra and down to my waist again. He slides my panties down my thighs, forcing me to unlock my legs and let him take them off completely. My bra is quick to follow and once all of my clothes have been removed, he scoots his legs off the bed and halfway stands up, leaning over me. I've still got hold of his face and we're still frantically kissing while he removes his pants, then climbs back onto the bed with me, lowering himself on top of me. We're skin to skin now for the first time, so close that air couldn't even pass between us, yet it still feels like we aren't near close enough. He reaches across the mattress and his hand fumbles over the nightstand. He removes a condom from the drawer, then lays it down on the bed, lowering himself on top of me again. The hardness and weight of him forces my legs farther apart.

Page 350 In one swift movement, he crashes his lips to mine with an intense urgency, gripping my hair and my back with his trembling hands. He pushes my back against the shower wall as he slides his hands down behind my thighs. I can feel the despair pouring out of him as he lifts me up and wraps my legs around his waist. ...I wrap my arms around his neck, pulling him against me, allowing him to consume me for a break from his heartache. I let him, because I need a break just as badly as he does right now. I want to forget about everything else. ...With his body pressing me into the wall of the shower, he uses his hands to grip the sides of my face, holding me still as our mouths anxiously search each other's for any semblance of relief from our reality. I'm grasping his upper back with my arms as his mouth moves frenziedly down my neck. "Tell me this is okay," he says breathlessly against my skin. He lifts his face back to mine, nervously searching my eyes as he speaks. "Tell me it's okay to want to be inside you right now . . . He groans and separates me from the shower wall, then walks out of the bathroom to the bed with me still wrapped around him. He's not being gentle at all with the way he rips off the last two items of clothing between us and ravishes my mouth with his, but I honestly don't know if my heart could take gentle right now. He's standing at the edge of the bed leaning over me, his mouth meshed to mine. He breaks apart momentarily to put on a condom, then he grabs my waist and pulls me to the edge of the bed with him. He lifts my leg behind the knee and brings it up to his side, then slides his hand underneath my arm and grips my shoulder. The moment his eyes fall back to mine, he pushes himself into me without hesitation. I gasp from the sudden force of him, shocked by the intense pleasure that takes over the momentary flash of pain. I wrap my arms around him and move with him as he grips my leg tighter, then covers my mouth with his... His hands move to my waist and he pulls me against him, digging his fingers deeper into my hips with each frantic, rhythmic movement against me... We're both panting for air and I can feel him inside me, still needing me...

- **Book Rating Review:** <https://tinyurl.com/m52ckw7b>Slick Sheet: <https://tinyurl.com/4nnxuk6e>
- Library Exposed Book Review: <https://tinyurl.com/4r9vhxys>
- **Author of this book rates it as MA-Mature 17+**



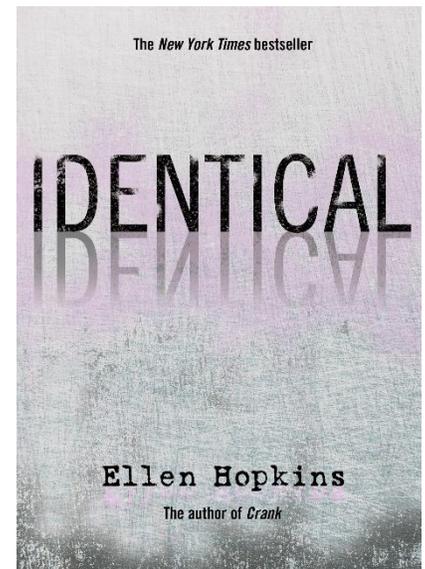
Identical by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Gallup Central High School
- Navajo Pine High School
- Ramah Mid/High School
- Thoreau 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>

***Impulse* by Ellen Hopkins**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

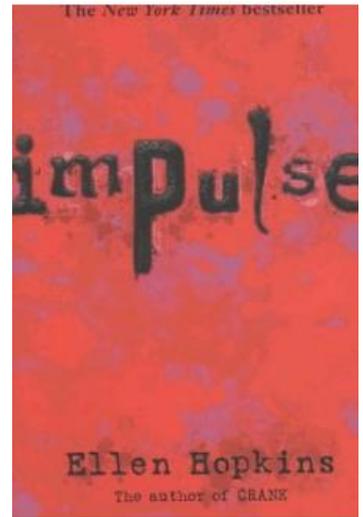
- Gallup Central High
- Ramah High School
- Thoreau High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual activities by minors
- Illegal drug use
- Self-harm, suicide, violence, and abortion

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 13 - *I won't tell you I never tried crystal, but it really wasn't my thing. ...I diddled with pot first, but that tasty green weed couldn't drag me low enough. Which mostly left downers, "borrowed" from medicine cabinets and kitchen cabinets and nightstands. Wherever I could find them. And once in a while—not often, because it was pricey and tough to score—once in a while, I tumbled way low, took a ride on the H train. Oh yeah, that's what I'm talking about. A hot shot clear to hell. I Wasn't Worried About getting hooked, though I knew plenty of heroin addicts...*
- Page 18 - *The First Cut Wasn't the deepest. No, not at all. It was like the others, a subtle rend of anxious skin, a gentle pulse of crimson, just enough to hush the demons shrieking inside my brain... I gave myself to the knife, asked it to bite a little harder, chew a little deeper. The hot, scarlet rush felt so delicious I couldn't stop there. The blade might have reached bone, but my little brother, Bryan, barged into the bathroom... You should have heard him scream.*
- Page 71 - *"When I was younger than you, but old enough to know right from wrong, I had sex with a teacher too."*
- Page 218 - *My trusty razor blade is in its cubby, calling out to me. Just a little slice, for old time's sake. I go into the bedroom close the door, remove my steel lover from its place of honor on the closet shelf. I touch its stainless tip to my index finger. Sharp! Without pressure, it draws a crimson bead. Peel back my sleeve---- the one that covers the barbed-wire scar, affectionately place the blade beneath my left thumb. This is the best rush of all--the moment right before the cut. It's my decision now, I'm in charge.*
- Page 238 - *Stanley stands, smiling as his right hand falls toward his zipper. That's right. And this right here is my weapon of choice. Damn if he doesn't yank his ugly little thing right out of his pants.*
- Page 268 - *I've always wanted to try a threesome. Hetero only, though. You up for that, Tony?" I'll try anything once. And you know, I just might like it.*



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

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

***It Ends with Us* by Colleen Hoover**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Gallup High School

Content Summary:

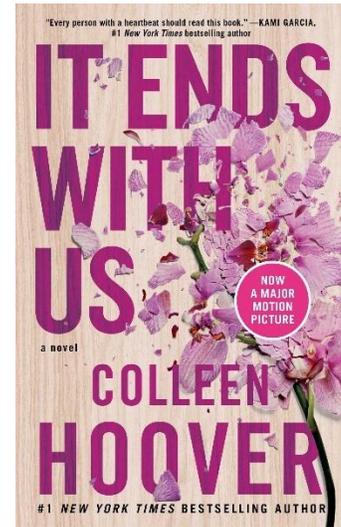
- Explicit sexual activities
- Suicidal ideation; violence

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>



Jack of Hearts and Other Parts by L.C. Rosen

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

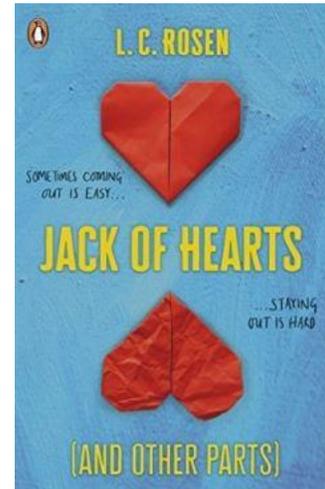
- Thoreau High School

Content Summary:

- Aberrant Sexual Activities; Sexual Nudity
- Alternate Sexualities & Alternate Gender Ideologies
- Controversial social commentary
- Excessive/frequent profanity
- Alcohol and Drug use by minors

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 1 - *"Jack. How he gets all that D. A fourgy in Hannah Ling's hot tub? It's like his life is a porno. Is it like that for all gay guys?" "Like when he got fucked by the coach from Highbrook in the locker room during the homecoming game."*
- Page 24-25 - *My first time getting it in the butt was kind of weird... Now, before this, I'd sucked my share of dicks and had gotten plenty of blowjobs, hand jobs, every kind of job, but the only buttsex I'd had was with this junior who was in love with my cock and he'd just hopped aboard... "I want to fuck that pretty little ass of yours." And I was like, "I don't know, I've never done that before." And he smirked and said, "Sure, right." And I said, "No, really." "Well, I paid for the hotel room," he said, "so let's use it. I'll take it easy on you." So he bends me over the bed and drizzles some lube on my ass. I made him wear a condom, of course. And he starts pushing it in. And WOW, that hurts.*
- Page 113 - *if you and the guy you want to get naked with are both really craving some cock in your ass, either take turns or grab a double-headed dildo. Or even just one dildo is you can take a position where the one getting fucked can reach around and really push and pull that dildo out of the "top's" ass.*
- Page 79 - *And now, since you've made it through talking and erections, finally, some blowjob tips: (1) Use your lungs to suck, not your lips to pull. You're not trying to yank the dick off with your mouth, you're trying to make it feel good. (2) Use your tongue. Lots of different ways. Ask him what works as you're trying them. (3) Use your hands—stroke the shaft if it's too big to swallow, or grip his balls, or touch his taint, or finger his ass. Don't forget you have hands. (4) Each dick is different, and sometimes the same dick is different day to day.*
- Page 316-317 – *The most intense it got was with a guy I met on Grindr. He was a bit older, but I didn't ask how much older... when we met up, he tied me to the bed and blindfolded me... He told me I was his now, and I was going to be his slave. It was pretty hot. He straddled my chest, made me suck him off, then flipped me a spanked me a little...then he put his hands around my neck. I said "red" to that real quick... he immediately stopped... then went back to fucking... He never called me or anything... I always felt in control. Dominated, used, a sex toy, but still able to stop.*



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

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

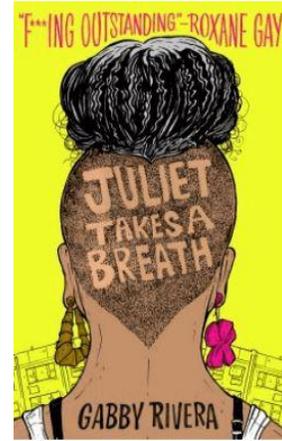
***Juliet Takes A Breath* by Gabby Rivera**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library

- Crownpoint High School
- Gallup High School

Content Summary:

- Inflammatory Racial & Cultural Commentary
- Controversial Historical, Religious & Social Commentary
- Alternate Gender Ideologies & Sexualities
- Discussions of Self-Harm involving cutting
- Alcohol & Drug Use & Excessive Profanity



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 35 - *“Red meat comes from what the patriarchy calls ‘the industrialization of food’ but in reality, it’s the separation of humanity from their own food production and from Mother Earth. It’s also wholly dependent on the enslavement of other individuals and animals. It’s an absolute poison to the pussy.”*
- Page 61 - *She flipped open the jar’s lid to reveal a small mountain of bright green bud... this was manna from the weed gods. ...Harlowe removed a glass pipe from the velvet pouch... “Juliet, whenever you want to partake, feel free. Use as much as you want, whenever you want.*
- Page 204 – *Every day that we existed on this planet the forces of white men in power were aimed at policing women’s bodies and subjugating our identities to make us feel lesser than, to control us through physical and economic annihilation. These acts of violence were experienced by trans women and women of color at higher rates. Harlowe urged her fellow white women to remember this and to never forget the vast amount of privilege they experience because of whiteness. It is the duty of white women to stand in solidarity with queer, trans, women of color, listen to their needs and make sure that feminism and sisterhood brings all of our voices together.*
- Page 211 - *She kept her hands on my thighs while she kissed my belly. Kira slid up my body... My body had never felt so desired and alive. We moved in rhythm with each other. And when I felt her inside me, I wrapped my hips tight around her waist and gave her everything.*
- Page 294 - *“Juliet, I am a racist fucking moron and any white person living in this damn country, if any of us tell you otherwise, is a liar and not to be trusted. You can be white and poor and racist as hell and wear your Confederate flags, and there’s rich white people who hide their racism behind homeowner’s associations and luxury condo income requirements.*

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

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

Kingdom of Ash by Sarah J. Maas

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library

- Gallup Central High school

Content Summary:

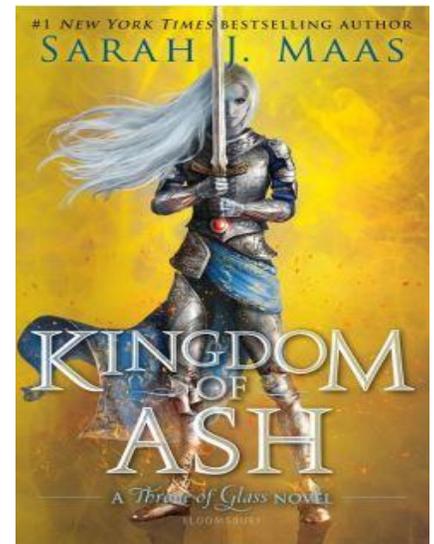
- Explicit Sexual Activities & Sexual Nudity
- Violence & Mild Profanity

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 349 – *“She couldn’t touch him fast enough, feel enough of him against her. Even when his mouth roved down her neck, licking over that spot where his claiming marks had been. Even when he roamed farther, worshipping her breasts as she arched up into each lick and suckle. Even when he knelt between her legs, his shoulders spreading her thighs wide, and tasted her, over and over, until she was writhing beneath him. Rowan thrust into her in a mighty stroke as he plunged his teeth into the side of her neck. She cried out at the claiming, release already barreling along her spine, but he began moving. Moving, while his teeth remained in her, and she moaned with each drive of his hips, the sheer size of him a decadence she would never be able to get enough of. She dragged her nails down his muscled back, then lower, feeling every powerful stroke of him into her. Rowan withdrew his teeth from her neck, and Aelin claimed his mouth in a savage kiss, her blood a coppery tang on his tongue.”*
- Page 535 – *“He left her jacket open, the swells of her breasts just visible between the lapels. They rose and fell in an uneven rhythm that only turned more unsteady as she reached between them and began to remove his own jacket.”*
- Page 537 – *“A shift of her hips, and he was buried, the heated silk of her enough to make him forget that they had a camp around them, or kingdoms to protect. He did not bother with phantom touches. He wanted her all for himself, skin to skin. Every thrust into her, Manon answered with a rolling, demanding movement of her own. Stay. The word echoed in each breath. Dorian took one of her legs and hefted it higher, angling him closer. He groaned at the perfection of it, and Manon swallowed the sound with a kiss of her own, a hand clamping on his backside to propel him harder, faster.”*
- Page 727 – *“Gently, he pulled the fabric from her. Cool air kissed her skin, pebbling it. The flexible band around her breasts remained, but Lorcan’s gaze remained on her own. “Tell me what you want next,” he said roughly. Hand shaking, Elide grazed a finger over the band. Lorcan’s own hands shook as he unbound it. As he revealed her to the air, to him. His eyes seemed to go wholly black as he took in her breasts, her uneven breathing. “Beautiful,” he murmured.”*

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

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



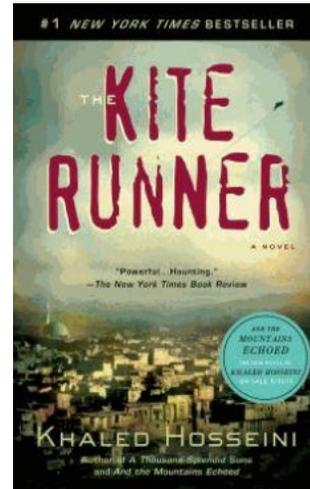
The Kite Runner by Khaled Hosseini

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library

- Gallup Central High
- Gallup Middle School
- Miyamura High School (3 copies)
- Navajo Pine High School
- Ramah High School
- Thoreau High School (3 copies)
- Tse Yi Gai High 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>

Like A Love Story by Abdi Nazemian

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

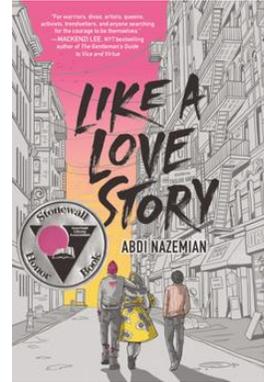
- Gallup High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Alternate sexualities

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 293 - "This is the only butt that matters in our relationship. No other butts, okay?" ...I laugh. I grab his ass stiffly, trying to be as coolly seductive as he is... "Except for this butt," I say. ...I melt into his arms. I want him so bad. I want him to ravish me, I let him put a hand down my pants, feeling the smoothness of my skin in his palms.
- Page 319 - Then his hands are all over me, up the shiny fabric of the purple dress I designed for this party, on my thighs. His breath is heavy, and his hips are thrusting urgently. I feel what I never felt when Reza and I kissed, an erection, Saadi is so hard... He pulls me into a kiss. I explore his mouth with my tongue, feel every crevice of his body with my hands. The coarseness of his skin, the fuzz of his hair. ... He looks at me, taking my body in. I guide him on top of me, feel his hardness. He wants to have sex, but I tell him I'm not ready. ..."Maybe next time." ..."Next time?" I ask. ...He thrusts against me until he's done, and then he collapses, his head on my breast.
- Page 337 - "The first time I read a porn, I was twelve. I found my dad's stash of Penthouse and Playboy magazines in the back of his closet. Playboy was pretty much useless to me. But Penthouse has these sex stories in them, and they were very hot because there were men in them." I find myself getting hard, and he moves his hands to my crotch, "Just covering up the evidence," he says with a smile.
- Page 385 - "I want to kiss every part of you," he says. And he does. When he takes me inside his mouth, it's almost over... I kiss and lick every inch of skin on his body, tasting the expanse of him, drawing him into me... I turn to the bedside table and gave a condom. I give it to him with a smile and a nod.... He beams. A hand on my cheek, he says softly, "Quien es est nino?' Who's that boy?" ...I realize I'm a new person now, the person I've been waiting to be... My hands shake as I place the condom on him. "I think you're putting it on upside down," he says, laughing. ...He smiles. I smile. We have a layer of protection between us now. He squeezes some lube onto him, then onto me. I wrap my legs around him, pulling him closer to me, or deeper into me, because he's in me now. We thrust and grunt and sweat until we almost fall off the bed.



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

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

Lullaby by Chuck Palahniuk

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Gallup Central High School

Summary of Concerns

This book contains obscene sexual activities; references to aberrant sexual activities including necrophilia; sexual nudity; and profanity.

Some Examples of Passages:

Page 46 “Embolism, if you ask me,” Nash says. “You eat a girl out and you blow some air inside her, or if you fuck her too hard, either way you can force air into her bloodstream and the bubble goes right to her heart.”

Page 48 He says, “Both of them naked. A big wet spot on the mattress, right between them. Yeah, they did it. Did it and died.” Nash chews his sandwich and says, “Seeing her there, she was better-looking than any piece of tail I’ve ever had.” ...He says, “You remember Jeffrey Dahmer.” Nash licks and says, “He didn’t set out to kill so many people. He just thought you could drill a hole in somebody’s skull, pour in some drain cleaner, and make them your sex zombie. Dahmer just wanted to be getting more.”

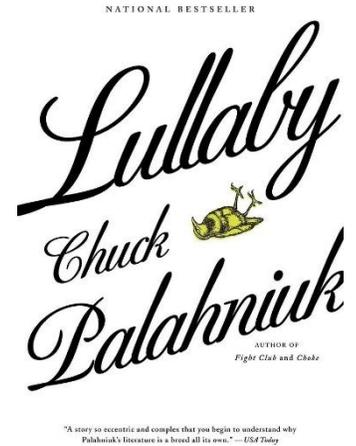
Page 98 It takes a minute to recognize Mona from just her head and the pile of chains around her neck. You don’t want to get caught looking anywhere else, but her pubic hair is shaved. From straight on, her thighs are two perfect parentheses with her shaved V between them. From the side, her breasts seem to reach out, trying to touch people with her pink nipples. From behind, the small of her back splits into her two solid buttocks

Page 177 Her legs seemed to roll apart, and my hand found her loose and wet inside. Under the covers, my eyes closed, I worked my tongue inside. With my wet fingers, I peeled back the smooth pink edges of her and licked deeper. The tide of air going in and out of me. At the top of each breath, I drove my mouth up into her. For once, Katrin had slept the whole night and wasn’t crying. My mouth climbed to Gina’s belly button. It climbed to her breasts. With one wet finger in her mouth, my other fingers flick across her nipples. My mouth cups over her other breast and my tongue touches the nipple inside. Gina’s head rolled to one side, and I licked the back of her ear. My hips pressing her legs apart, I put myself inside.

Page 235 He licks the chili smeared around his lips and says, “I saw your wife’s death certificate.” He smiles and says, “Signs of postmortem sexual intercourse?” ...“Don’t tell me,” he leans across the table and says. “Don’t tell me it wasn’t just about the best sex you’ve ever had.” ...And I say, it was different. She was my wife. “Your wife or not,” Nash says, “dead means dead. It’s still necrophilia.”

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

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



***A Little Black Book For Girlz* by St Steven's Community House**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

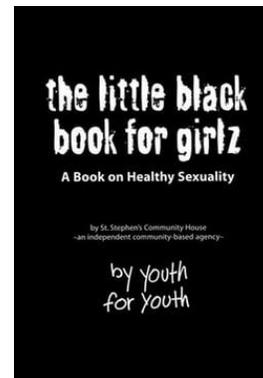
- Gallup Central High School

Content Summary:

Obscene sexual activities including excerpts and illustrations

Alternate sexualities; alternate gender ideologies

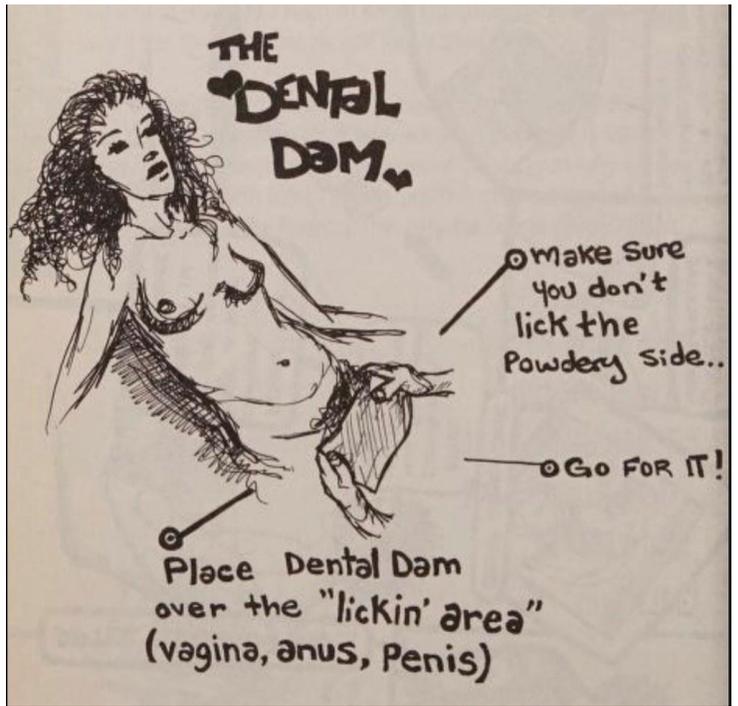
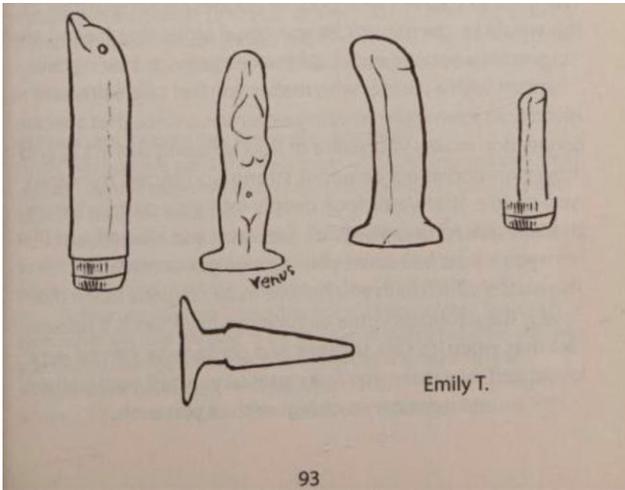
references to abortion, alcohol use, and drug abuse



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 21 - *Equality: Julies gives Pat a blow job, and after he comes, he goes down on Julie.*
- Page 38 - *(I gave my first hand job before I got my first kiss.) ...All the same, I just couldn't shake my hooking-up habit... He was so predictable! I stopped partying with him on the weekends and started meeting new guys. Then, at my first drunken house party (without him) in ages, an ex-fuck buddy of mine showed up... We used each other. He wanted to cum and I wanted...validation.*
- Page 67 – *we found a condom and had sex for maybe 10 minutes. He came, I didn't...We did it a second time 5 minutes later for a little longer. It was beautiful and I loved it. I did not come, but he did again. After that first time, we started to have sex pretty often.*
- Page 68 - *There are a lot of different definitions for "sex." ... For others it is eating someone out or a blow job (oral sex), fingering, or hand jobs. Still others insist it is penetration, penis in vagina, penis in anus, or dildo in vagina. There is no one single definition that accurately includes every type of sex.*
- Page 75 - *When you give head to guy you may lick his penis and balls. You may want to suck on his penis and use your hand on the shaft. The head of the penis is very sensitive and is a good area to play with the pressure of your tongue. Slowing down and speeding up your hand will also help him to orgasm. ...At no point do you have to swallow the cum (a.k.a semen- the white stuff, usually less than one teaspoon, that ejaculates out of the guy's penis) or even let him cum in your mouth. You can spit it out or pull away and use your hand before he cums.*
- Page 93 – *If you masturbate with a dildo does it mean you are not a virgin?*
- Page 128 - *Q. Can you make yourself have a miscarriage? A. That would be an abortion... It would be my hope that, if anybody thought they wanted to bring a miscarriage on, they would go to an abortion clinic to have it done safely.*
- Page 130 - *We smoked a joint to settle us down, then we watched a movie. Then we started to kiss and then we moved into his bedroom. We got to that point, the point we had never gotten to, new territory. I was scared but totally excited. He kept asking if I was OK with it all- he was great. Well, finally we did it and it was...OK*

Some Examples of Explicit Images:



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

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

Looking for Alaska by John Green

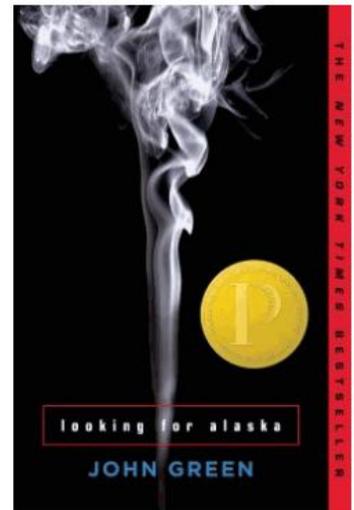
Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Gallup Central High School
- Gallup Middle School
- Miyamura High School (2 copies)
- Navajo Pine High School
- Ramah Mid/High School
- Thoreau High School (3 copies)
- Tohatchi High School
- Tse Yi Gai High School

Content Summary:

Explicit sexual activities by minors

Alcohol and drug use by minors



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 81 - *"He loves weed like Alaska loves sex," the Colonel said.. "you've got to admire [his] single-minded dedication to drug abuse."*
- Page 107: *"Did I tell you that Jake is hung like a horse and a beautiful, sensual lover?"*
- Page 130 - *There are times when it is appropriate, even preferable, to get an erection when someone's face is in close proximity to your penis.*
- Page 146: *We ran with it to the TV room, closed the blinds, locked the door, and watched the movie. It opened with a woman standing on a bridge with her legs spread while a guy knelt in front of her, giving her oral sex... A woman crouched on her hands and knees while a guy knelt behind her. She kept saying "Give it to me" and moaning, and though her eyes, brown and blank, betrayed her lack of interest, I couldn't help but take mental notes. Hands on her shoulders, I noted. Fast, but not too fast or it's going to be over, fast. Keep your grunting to a minimum.*
- Page 162 – *"You love the girl who makes you laugh and shows you porn and drinks wine with you. You don't love the crazy, sullen bitch."*
- Page 167 - *"French, Feel, Finger, Fuck. It's like you skipped third grade," Alaska said.*
- Page 186 - *...the booze felt great, as the warmth of the wine in my stomach spread through my body. I didn't like feeling stupid or out of control, but I liked the way it made everything (laughing, crying, peeing in front of your friends) easier. Why did we drink? For me, it was just fun, particularly since we were risking expulsion.*
- Page 210 - *"Have you ever gotten a blow job?" ... Lara unbuttoned my pants and pulled my boxers down a little and pulled out my penis... then she wrapped her hand around it and put it into her mouth... I did exactly what Alaska said I would do, which was die a hundred little ecstatic deaths, my fists clenched, my body shaking. It was my first orgasm with a girl...*
- Page 238 - *She is naked, and intact. Her breasts, which I felt only very briefly and in the dark, are luminously full as they hung down from her body. She hovers inches above me, her breath warm and sweet against my face like a breeze passing through tall grass.*

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

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

***Nineteen Minutes* by Jodi Picoult**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Navajo Pine High School

Content Summary:

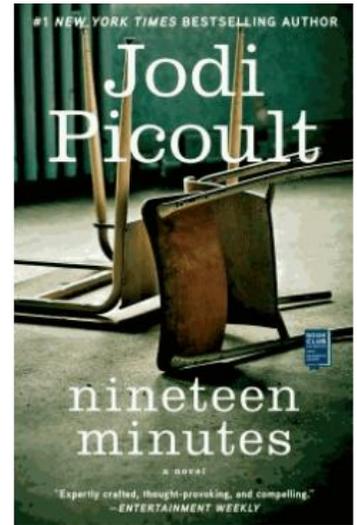
- Obscene sexual activities and alternate sexualities
- Excessive profanity and derogatory terms
- Violence, abortion commentary, and suicide commentary

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 147 - *...he could see the blurred edges of the bodies that were Matt and Drew. And the dark patch between their legs—pubic hair... “Jesus Christ. Stop looking at my dick.” “Fucking fag,” Drew said. ...Worse, what if he got hard right now, which was happening more and more lately?*
- Page 223 - *...he tore at his jeans and hiked up her skirt... Josie felt Matt pulling aside the elastic of her underwear, the burn of his finger pushing inside her... Matt shifted his weight and came down on top of her again, only this time there was more burning, more pressure. “Ow,” she whimpered, and Matt hesitated... “Just do it,” Josie said, and Matt pushed his hips flush against hers. It was the kind of pain that—even though she was expecting it— made her cry out... then he started to move faster, bucking against her like a fish released from a hook onto a dock.*
- Page 232 - *He handed a pair of small tubes to Peter, and then took two for himself out of his pocket. There was no powder in them—just air. Peter watched him open the top, inhale deeply, then do the same with the second vial in his other nostril. Mimicking this, Peter felt his head spin, like the one time he’d drunk a six-pack when his parents had gone off to watch Joey play football. But unlike then, when he’d only wanted to fall asleep afterward, Peter now felt every cell of his body buzzing, wide awake.*
- Page 309 - *...Then he’d kiss her, so slowly that there was hardly pressure on her mouth, until she was the one pushing against him for more. He worked his way down her body, from mouth to neck, from neck to breasts, and then his fingers would do a search-and-rescue mission below the waistband of her jeans... did anything feel better than having Matt inside her? Josie shifted just a little, felt her body adjust to him, and her legs trembled.*
- Page 313 - *He pinned her hands over her head and ground his hips against hers. She could feel his erection, hot against her stomach. It wasn't the way it normally was, but Josie had to admit that it was exciting... he pushed her thighs apart. And then suddenly Matt was inside her, pumping so hard that she scooted backward on the carpet, burning the backs of her legs. “Wait,” Josie said, trying to roll away beneath him, but he clamped his hand over her mouth and drove harder and harder until Josie felt him come. Semen, sticky and hot, pooled on the carpet beneath her.*

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

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



***Oryx and Crake* by Margaret Atwood**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Navajo Pine High School

Content Summary:

Obscene sexual activities including child prostitution and inexplicit bestiality

Suicide and violence

Alcohol and drug abuse

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 40 - *Let's pretend I'm here with you, big butt and all, getting ready to suck your brains right out your dick.*
- Page 131 - *Oryx was obedient and did as she was told. She had a general idea of what else the man might want — the other children already knew about such things and discussed them freely... People paid a lot of money for the kinds of things this man wanted... So Oryx knew the man would now take off his own clothes... [he] seemed pleased when she stared at his penis, which was long and hairy like himself, with a bend in it like a little elbow... man took hold of one of her hands and placed it on himself.*
- Page 136 - *Oryx was sold to a man who made movies.*
- Page 140 - *Grown-up women came, women with breasts, and grown-up men actors. The children could watch them making those movies if they didn't get in the way. Though sometimes the actors objected because the little girls would giggle at their penises- so big, and then... all of a sudden, so small...*
- Page 142 - *"What did you do for him? You sucked him off?" ... They could tell when he'd been shooting or snorting, because he was happier then.*
- Page 296 - *Endless high-grade sex, no consequences... A couple of the test subjects had literally fucked themselves to death, several had assaulted old ladies and household pets, and there had been a few unfortunate cases of priapism and split dicks.*
- 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's garage*
- Page 314 - *They were in Jimmy's bedroom, lying on the bed together with the digital TV on, hooked into his computer, some copulation Web site with an animal component, a couple of well-trained German shepherds and a double-jointed ultra-shaved albino tattooed all over with lizards. The sound was off, it was just the pictures: erotic wallpaper.*
- Page 328 - *Now quit fucking the dog and let us in.*



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

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

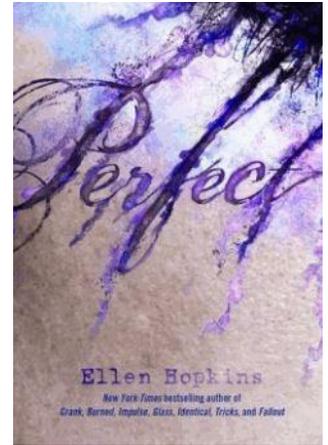
***Perfect* by Ellen Hopkins**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library catalog

- Gallup Central High School
- Thoreau High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual assault and rape
- Derogatory terms and controversial racial commentary
- Self-harm including anorexia and suicide
- Drug and alcohol abuse



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 6 – *“I mean, by putting a gun to his chest, he made an overt, if obscene, statement. I will no longer force myself inside your prefab boxes. I'd much rather check out of here than let you decide the rest of my life. "Your," meaning Mom and Dad.”*
- Page 72 – *“Rumor had it her stepdad liked her a little too much. She coped with his "bad, bad touch" by binge-and-puking. Bulimia is nasty. Hanging your head in the toilet after every meal? Sticking your fingers down your throat? ...Real control is not putting in more than you can work off. Knowing the exact count and keeping track. Shaving off every extra caloric unit you can without passing out. And the most important thing of all- keeping everyone else in the dark.”*
- Page 165 & 166 – *“But here in the medicine chest, between the ibuprofen and the Benadryl, is a little amber bottle, with Jenna's name on the prescription label. Percocet (opioid). I don't know what it is exactly but I do remember that Jenna got it after oral surgery. Some kind of painkiller. And I also remember it made her really giggly. I could use a good laugh. I read the label. ...But I'm only going to take one. I wash it down with a huge glass of water...This stuff rocks, except it does make my eyelids heavy.”*
- Page 205 - *Who knew so many answers might be found inside little amber bottles? Sad? Pop a pill. Fat? Run screaming for the medicine chest. Calorie counting becomes obsolete when all you want to swallow is water and Mommy's Little Helper makes that happen for you.*
- Page 268 – *She is flushed... And out of her mouth comes a single word: No. I heard her wrong. I know she means now, not no, so I go ahead and push. Hard. Oh. Oh. And her eyes pop wide and she screams, “Stop. I said no. Stop, goddamn it!” And her little fists try to pound against my chest, which only feels good and I can't stop, even if I wanted to, and I so don't, so I won't. And she starts to cry, and I don't understand... With a final thrust, there's a brilliant flash and the emptying is syncopated.*

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

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

The Perks of Being a Wallflower by Stephen Chbosky

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library

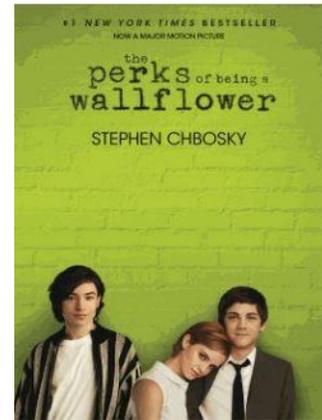
- Gallup Central High School
- Gallup Mid School
- John F Kennedy Mid School
- Navajo Pine High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual Activities including Assault and Battery
- Alcohol and Drug Use by Minors

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 30 - *After a few minutes, she stopped protesting, and he pulled her shirt off, and she had a white bra on with lace... Pretty soon, he took off her bra and started to kiss her breasts. And then he put his hand down her pants, and she started moaning. I think they were both very drunk. He reached to take off her pants, but she started crying really hard, so he reached for his own. He pulled his pants and underwear down to his knees. "Please. Dave. No." After a few minutes, the boy pushed the girl's head down, and she started to kiss his penis. She was still crying. Finally, she stopped crying because he put his penis in her mouth, and I don't think you can cry in that position. I had to stop watching at that point because I started to feel sick, but it kept going on, and they kept doing other things, and she kept saying "no." Even when I covered my ears, I could still hear her say that.*
- Page 44 - *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.*
- Page 72 - *And he gave himself an A and a slash on each damned wrist*
- Page 158 - *They start to make out. The stereo's playing, and they're just about to 'do it' when Parker realizes he forgot the condoms. They're both naked on this putting green. They both want each other. There's no condom. So, what do you think Page Content happened?" "I don't know." "They did it doggie-style with one of the sandwich bags!"*
- Page 190 - *my Ohio cousins lit up another joint*
- Page 192, 193, 196 - *After about half an hour looking around the dance club, I finally saw Mary Elizabeth with Peter. They were both drinking scotch and sodas, which Peter bought since he is older and had his hand stamped. ...She told me that Alice was getting high in the ladies' room and Sam and Patrick were on the floor dancing. ...Then, he took Mary Elizabeth's drink out of her hand and drank it. "Hey, asshole" was her response. I think he was drunk, even though he hasn't been drinking lately, but Patrick does stuff sober, so it's hard to tell... Her whisper smelled like cranberry juice and vodka...*



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

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

Red Hood by Elana Arnold

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

- Crownpoint High School
- Navajo Pine Mid/High School

Content Summary:

Obscene Sexual Activities

Violence



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 10 – *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.*
- Page 29 - *There is the pelt of your pubic hair. You keep it trimmed close and neat around the edges, but you like the way it looks and have bucked the fashion magazines that advise you to shear it completely. There is the nub of your clitoris, and again you push away the memory of what James did last night with his tongue. With your right hand, you pull apart the lips of your vagina, and with your left, you angle the tampon toward its opening. You are slick with blood, and so the tampon slips in easily. You push until you’re knuckle-deep in your own body, the first time you’ve touched yourself like this- though you have rubbed your clitoris and touched the outside, you’ve never put your fingers inside, somehow feeling like it was not right, like it would be trespassing.*
- Page 104 - *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 105 - *He doesn’t ask you to, but you want to, and you reach into James’s discarded pants and find his wallet, find the condom he’s tucked inside... you roll it down James’s penis, all the way to the base of the hair. James adjusts it, making sure it’s rolled completely down and pinching the tip a little, stretching it. He’s still lying on his back on the bed, and you kneel before him, letting your hair hide your face as you reach between your bodies, find his penis, and guide it toward the entrance of your vagina.*
- Page 213 - *“And my mistake, dear one, was not the abortion. My mistake was leaving a phone number with the clinic.”*
- Page 259 - *Roosters who can’t get laid don’t flap off to Mother Nature demanding a chicken sex slave. ...You talk about how smart and talented you are, but then you go and reveal that you think “forced monogamy” is a good idea.*

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

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

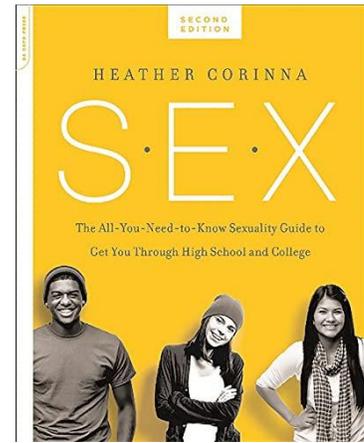
S.E.X. All-You-Need-To-Know Sexuality Guide to Get You Through by H. Corinna

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

- Gallup Central High School

Summary of Concerns

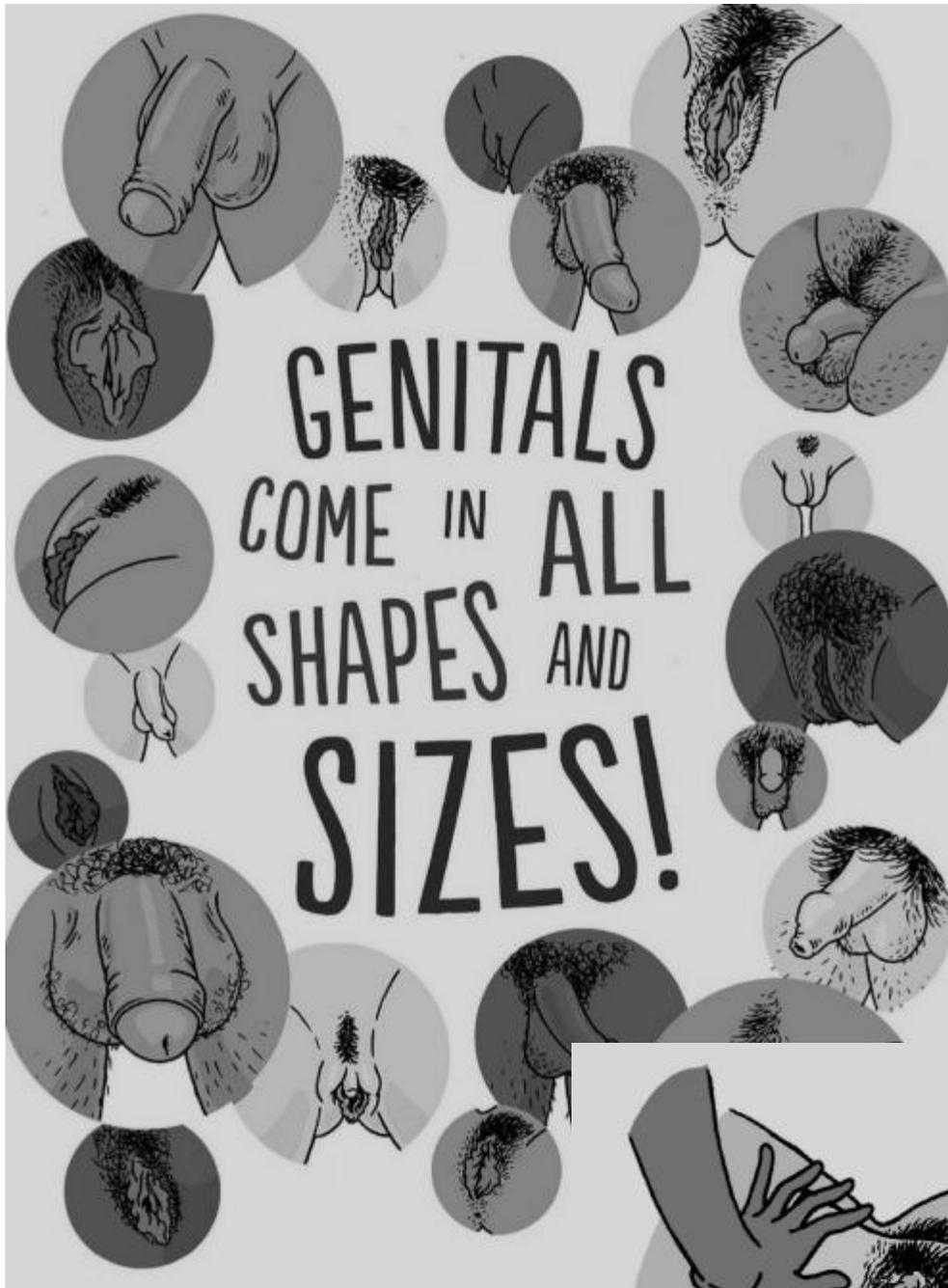
This book contains obscene sexual activities with instruction for aberrant sexual behaviors; sexual nudity; profanity; alternate sexualities; alternate gender ideologies; references to abortion; and controversial social commentary



Page Content

- Page 112 Gendermending We're all lucky in that some aspects of gender have become less binary, less limiting, and less strictly enforced than they have been throughout much of our known history. Gendernormativity is becoming more of a choice than a mandate for many. Thanks, activists!
- Page 117 Queer, dyke, and straight are terms for sexual identity, as might be kinky, polyamorous, slut, asexual, vanilla, tutti-frutti, and so on. Because sexual identity is so personal, some people get creative and come up with combination phrases, such as "genderqueer granola dyke" or "heteroflexible kinky poly switch."
- Page 146 Some people use it as a masturbation aid to incite or inspire sexual fantasy. Others use it to experience arousal or feed fantasy that they want to bring to partnered sex later...We're probably never going to hear someone in porn say, "Please don't call my vulva a pussy, okay? I hate that word."
- Page 170 Polyamory means having more than one romantic or sexual partner at once—or being open to that idea even if the opportunity isn't currently available—and usually at least one of the partnerships is a committed one. Polyamory isn't "cheating," nor is it simply "dating" lots of people at one time. It's about making a conscious choice to have more than one ongoing partner, with full disclosure to and agreement from everyone involved. Open, polyamorous relationships may involve more casual secondary relationships or hookups, for some, sometimes even in the company of another partner. Polyamory also usually involves more than one partnership, and each involves some level of commitment: a dedicated intention, in feelings or actions, to each relationship and to any shared agreements that are part of that relationship.
- Page 243 AKA: Feeling up, rubbing, necking, petting, touching up, outercourse. ...During petting, massage, or cuddling, you can rub, stroke, knead, or pull your partner's skin with your hands and fingers, varying in intensity from very light, almost tickly touching to very deep kneading or massage. Sometimes you might add your mouth to the mix, licking, sucking, or kissing parts of the body...Some people can even reach orgasm due to intense petting or massage or from touch to parts that aren't genitals: the breasts, neck, thighs...Young people who've got penises tend to reach orgasm and ejaculate very soon after any given sexual activity begins. According to studies, on average, someone with a penis—of any age—tends to reach orgasm, ejaculate, or both within just a couple minutes of intercourse...If you've got a penis and feel like you're reaching orgasm or ejaculation in such a short time that you don't feel satisfied, or if you want to try to extend the length of time of erection for other reasons, you can also try masturbating before partnered sex...

Examples of Explicit Images



[Review: https://tinyurl.com/bdd6zx9y](https://tinyurl.com/bdd6zx9y)



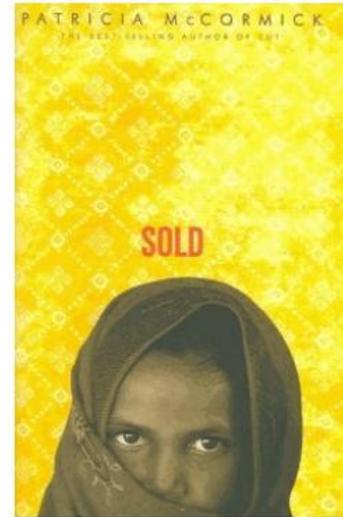
Sold by Patricia McCormick

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

- Crownpoint High School (2copies)
- Gallup Central High School
- Thoreau High School
- Tse Yi Gai High School

Content Summary:

Aberrant sexual activities including rape of minor
Prostitution and sexual slavery of a minor



Some Examples of Passages:

- **Page 102** - She grabs me by the hair and drags me across the room. She flings me onto the bed next to the old man. And then he is on top of me, holding me down with the strength of ten men. He kisses me with lips that are slack and wet and taste of onions. He teeth dig into my lower lip. Underneath the weight of him, I cannot see or move or breathe. He fumbles with his pants, forces my legs apart, and I can feel him pushing himself between my thighs. I gasp for air and kick and squirm. He thrusts his tongue into my mouth. And I bite down with all my might. He cries out “Aghh!” and I am running.
- **Pages 109-111** - Each morning and evening Mumtaz comes, beats me with a leather strap, and locks the door behind her... Tonight when Mumtaz comes to my room, she sees that her strap has left raw sores on my back and neck, my arms and legs. So she hits me on the soles of my feet... Tonight when Mumtaz comes and unlocks the door, she sees there is no part of me unmarked by her strap. “Now will you agree to be with men?” I shake my head. And she says that she will starve me until I submit.
- **Page 120** - He is squeezing my breast with his hand... He unbuckles his belt... The fish-lips man removes my dress. I wait for myself to protest. But nothing happens... Then he is on top of me, and something hot and insistent is between my legs. He grunts and struggles, trying to fit himself inside me. With a sudden thrust I am torn in two... Another sound interrupts the rhythmic thud of the headboard. I know this noise from somewhere. I work very hard to make it out. Finally. I identify it. It is the muffled sound of sobbing...Then I understand: I was the person crying.
- **Page 227** - Here at Happiness House, there are dirty men, old men, rough men, fat men, drunken men, sick men. I will be with them all. Any man, every man.
- **Page 228** - I have a regular customer now. He makes me do a nasty thing, but he gives my 10 rupees extra.

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

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

Strange Truth by Maggie Thrash

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

- Gallup High School

Summary of Concerns

Obscene sexual activities; sexual assault; sexual nudity; voyeurism; profanity and derogatory terms; alcohol and drug use by minors; suicide.

Page Content

Page 5 Who's been sending dick pics to my private e-mail? ...Who wrote SKANKY YANKEE on the new girl's locker?

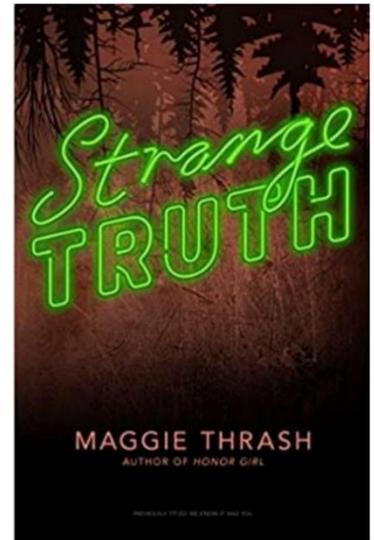
Page 18 Another cheerleader bounced into the frame for a second... She was completely naked. "Oh my God," Benny said, quickly covering his eyes. "They don't know there's a camera." Virginia stared at the screen. "Omigod. Corny Davenport's boobs are gigantic. She must wear like ten bras to keep those puppies down." It was the exact kind of tidbit that would have exploded in the old days on Winship Confidential. ... "Um..." Virginia squinted at the screen. "They're just, you know, bouncing around. They're changing into their uniforms." "Are they still naked?" "Yep." ...The lens slowly zoomed in and out, showcasing whichever girl happened to be the most naked.

Page 44 She got way too drunk at parties, gave blow jobs to the wrong guys, and then bragged about it to the wrong girls.

Page 218 Now as he stabbed and stabbed, Winn felt a tension growing in his crotch. For some reason, whenever Winn go really angry, he also got kind of horny. It was weird, but he tried not to think about it in a deep way. He just climbed into the driver's seat of his own tasteful blue BMW, unzipped his pants, and fished out his penis. Then he hurriedly jerked off, his dick in one hand and his gun in the other. Fuck you, Trevor. Fuck you, Trevor. FUCK YOU, TREVOR! In about five seconds he was shooting off all over himself. All his angry, righteous energy immediately went seeping out of him. He suddenly felt exhausted and as apathetic as a slug. He rested his head on the steering wheel. He waited for his breathing to get back to normal. Then he gave Bory a once-over to make sure he hadn't gotten any cum on the barrel. Poor old Bory, Winn thought. The indignities this gun had endured in his hands! This noble weapon that had once been used to defend the South and cut down Yankee aggressors, now reduced to slashing tires and witnessing masturbation.

Page 292 It was the same routine as last year: Chrissie changing her clothes a million times (as if pink V-neck and jeans were any more or less exciting than a blue V-neck and jeans) and then clinging to Virginia for an hour or however long it took to down five Jell-O shots and be drunk enough for Virginia to ditch.

- **Book Rating Review:** <https://tinyurl.com/sb38xt34>



A Stolen Life by Jaycee Dugard

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

- Gallup High School

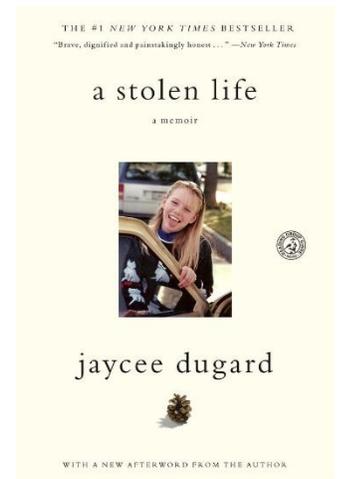
Summary of Concerns

This book contains aberrant sexual activities involving child molestation, rape, and references to bestiality; sexual nudity; violence; drug abuse; references to animal cruelty; and mild/infrequent profanity.

Page 56 ...He says the crank allows him to focus on one thing for a long time. He says first he's going to get me dressed the way he wants and then depending on his mood, the rest will consist of me masturbating him, sucking his penis, me in whatever position he desires, and dancing over him while he masturbates. He says for me to start by getting cleaned up with the bucket of water in the corner. He wants me to shave my vagina because he doesn't like hair because it gives him a rash. After that he is going to dress me and then I can put on some makeup... I have to touch his penis and stroke it up and down; he calls this "jacking off." Sometimes he wants me to suck on it, too. I hate it so much; it tastes disgusting. I am afraid the white stuff which he said is called cum will get in my mouth. I think this is really gross. He says the speed helps him to prolong the sex so he won't cum for a while. So I don't have to worry. This goes on and on for a while with him looking at these books he has. They look like photo albums, but they have kids from magazines cut out in different positions with penises taped on from other magazines. He looks at them and talks dirty to them, using words that are bad, some of which I have never heard before. He keeps doing the same thing over and over. When will this nightmare end? He also flips through the channels on the TV. He says he's looking for anything with a little girl with shorts on. I think it is finally morning now. The sun is coming through the windows that are covered with towels. I can see the sun through some of the cracks. He looks at the time and he says it's time to have sex. He tells me to lie down on my back. Part of me is relieved to get it over with. I was dreading it but want to go to sleep. I'm so tired. He gets on top of me and tells me he's going to talk really dirty to me and for me not to be scared. He says he's still the same person. He just needs to release the "monkey on his back." I can't help but cry, but they are silent tears. He fucks me as hard as he can it seems like. He uses that word a lot. My head is being pushed in between the couch and the pullout bed. I feel like I can't breathe. He is calling me a fucking whore and a cunt and other things. I want to be somewhere else, but I am here and I must not panic. It hurts more when I try to struggle, so I try not to get away from him, but it's hard not to want to push away from his sweaty disgusting body. Everything will be okay I tell myself. He will be the nice person soon. The one that likes to make me laugh and brings me good things to eat. I feel his release in me and finally it is over.

Page 61 ...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 Nancy from the nightshift where she worked a convalescent home. 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. I was relieved when he got back, I wanted to get it over with so I could be done and go to bed.

- **Book Rating Review:** <https://tinyurl.com/bddv28j4>
- **Slick Sheet:** <https://tinyurl.com/bddxmven>



***The Sun and Her Flowers* by Rupi Kaur**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

- Miyamura High School

Content Summary:

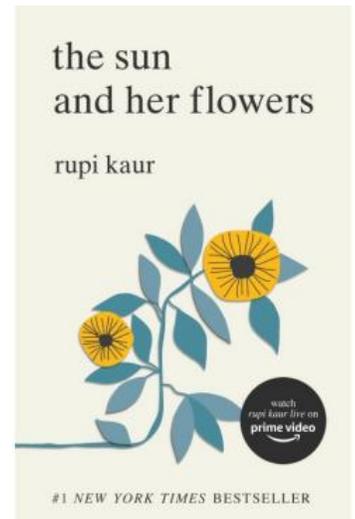
Sexual assault

Abortion commentary

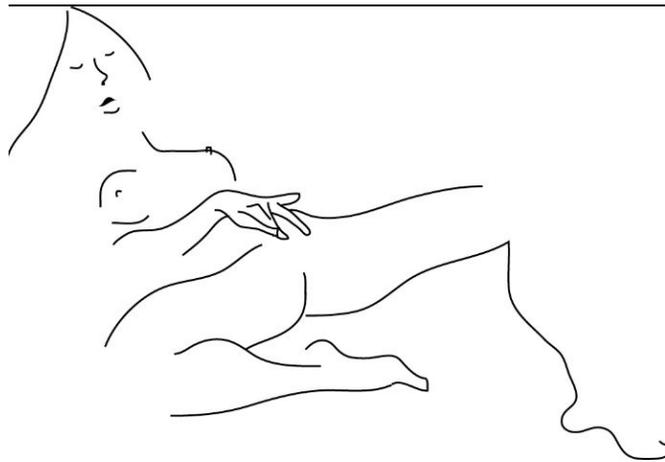
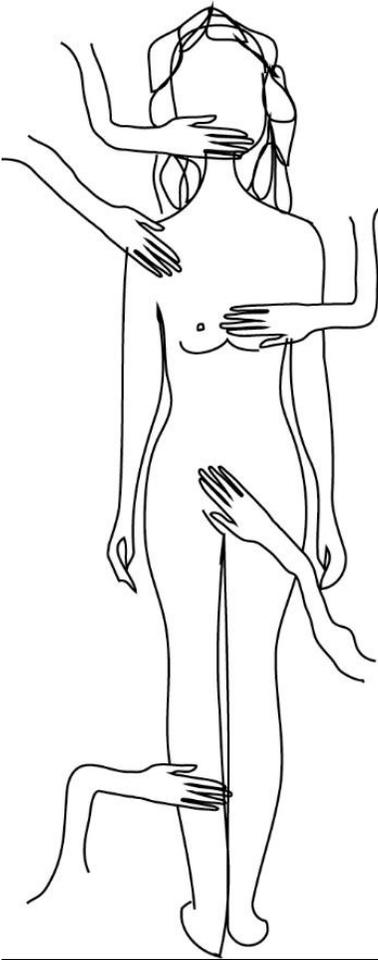
Infanticide-killing of babies

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 40 - *do you still touch yourself to / thoughts of me / do you still imagine my naked naked / tiny tiny body / pressed into yours / do you still imagine the curve of my / spine and / how you wanted to rip it out of me / cause the way it dipped into my / perfectly rounded bottom / drove you crazy / baby / sugar baby sweet baby / ever since we left / how many times did you pretend / it was my hand stroking you / how many times did you search for / me in your fantasies and end up crying instead of coming / don't you lie to me*
- Page 62 - *it was you. Who dove into me with a fork and a / knife / eyes glinting with starvation / like you hadn't eaten in weeks / I was a hundred and ten pounds of / fresh meat / you skinned and gutted with your / fingers / like you were scraping the inside of a / cantaloupe clean / as I screamed for my mother / you nailed my wrists to the ground / turned my breasts into bruised fruit*
- Page 68 - *I wept / a howling escaped me / who knew girl could become beast / during the third hour / I found bits of him on bits of me / the sweat was not mine / the white between my legs / not mine / the bite marks / not mine / the smell /not mine / the blood / mine*
- Page 135 - *he takes the newborn girl from his wife / carries her to the neighboring room / cradles her head with his left hand / and gently snaps her neck with his right... oceans away in a toronto basement / a doctor performs an illegal abortion / on an indian woman who already has a daughter / one is burden enough she says*



Some Examples of Explicit Images:



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

The Trauma Cleaner by Sarah Krasnostein

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

- Crownpoint High School

Summary of Concerns

This book contains aberrant sexual activities including sexual assault; sexual nudity; explicit alternate gender ideologies; alternate sexualities; controversial social and political commentary; references to suicide and hate; explicit violence; alcohol and drug abuse; and profanity/derogatory terms.

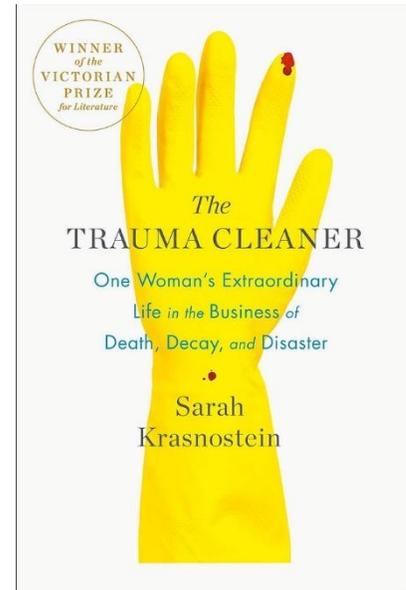
Page Content

Page 24 It didn't start at the twenty-buck fuck shops...It didn't start with the boyfriends who stuck around only as long as her money lasted, or with the beatings from the cops who hated boys dressed like girls or with the women who wouldn't open the door when she stood outside pleading in the dark, naked and bleeding. It didn't start with any of that. It started when she was a little boy in a small house with a dirt driveway running up along the side.

Page 137 "So I go to myself, 'Fuck, what'd I do last night? If nothing else, I'm a good slut.'" When they have chuckled and drunk from the bottles she buys for the house. ...She shares with the other girls what she's been taught. To put a towel down on the bed. To slide across the bed, melting into "the goddess look." To say, "Put your arm around me and kiss me." To heat a glob of Vaseline in one hand while the customer is thus distracted, then to throw a leg up near your head and reach that hand around the outside of the thigh and underneath, placing the lubricated fist in front of your crotch. "I have this thing that I don't actually have sex with them," she says. "If you get the position of your arm right, and warm up the Vaseline right, they'll fuck your hand! I'll say, 'Just kiss me a bit more' (not that I want to, but to distract them), and they'll get off like a rocket. Bang bang bang. Straight onto a blanket, you do the actress bit and then off you go. So I never really have sex. It's quite ingenious really. That's how I make my money."

Page 169 "Spread your towels on the ground," Brooks commands, releasing their hair. He makes both women alternately kiss him on the mouth and suck his penis. Nauseated from the violence and the pain and the terror and the smell of his beastbreath and his dirty skin, Sandra feels even sicker as he repeatedly shoves his fingers into her vagina. She knows from the way he is talking and behaving that her life is in danger. "Get in the sixty-nine," he tells them. Sandra starts crying again. "Don't worry," Jenny whispers to her, "it'll be all right." Sandra flinches as he shoves his finger again into her anus. "Lick harder! You're not doing it properly!" he shouts at the back of her head, which is now between Jenny's legs. Shaking, she tries to do what he says. She doesn't know how much time passes as he rearranges them, again and again, like dolls. She looks up for a moment and sees that he has just ejaculated. She does not hesitate. She punches him in the balls, as hard as she can. Brooks goes to hit her but she ducks, grabbing his testicles and squeezing them hard with both hands. He just looks down at her.

- [Book Rating Review: https://tinyurl.com/2d6m62we](https://tinyurl.com/2d6m62we)
- [Slick Sheet: https://tinyurl.com/4mffy7ap](https://tinyurl.com/4mffy7ap)



***The V-Word* by Amber J Keyser**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

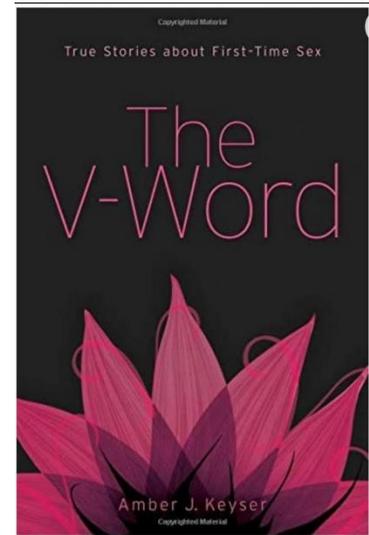
- Crownpoint High School

Summary of Concerns

This book contains obscene sexual activities; references to child molestation and sexual assault; sexual nudity; profanity and derogatory terms; alcohol use; references to drug use; controversial religious commentary; alternate sexualities; and alternate gender ideologies.

Page Content

Page 3 Girls get hot. That's the truth. It's not just the guys with their constant boners. It's us too. We get turned on. We fantasize. We touch ourselves. Sometimes we touch each other. All this wild girl horniness is perfectly normal. Humans are lots of things—thinkers, nurturers, fighters—but we are also sexual beings.



Page 11 By accident, I discovered just the right way to ride my bike so that the seat vibrated against the mound of my crotch. It seemed my panties were always damp, and I masturbated often—in the bath, in the hot tub, in my bed at night. I imagined what it would feel like to have oral sex.

Page 13 His touch sent sizzling waves coursing over my body. This was nothing like when I masturbated. ..I slid down under the covers, my cheek against his taut belly. And there was his penis. Hard inside but shockingly soft and smooth on the surface. I put my lips on the velvety end of his penis and took him in my mouth. After a while—who knows how much time passed—we changed places. And his mouth was hot and wet on the slit of my vulva. ...His aim was terrible, and though I was aroused, my prepubescent body was also tight and unaccommodating.

Page 16 When he pushed his dick into me, it didn't hurt. ...The same kind of pressure with his hands and fingers, really, only this time his hands were on either of my shoulders....It felt merely okay, not as intense as his fingers had felt up there. ...He finally pulled out and chucked the condom. Nobody came.

Page 19 We're touching each other in places we've already touched (under the bra and boxers and undies) but because we're alone it feels gigantic and luxurious, like we're just discovering America....Then, as he's putting his flannel back on, even though he needs to get home, I kiss him again. Reach down to feel if he's hard. He's always hard. I think that's magical. I push his flannel off his shoulders. Wrench his T-shirt off. Kneel down between his knees. We don't say anything. We pull his jeans down around his ankles.

- **Review:** <https://tinyurl.com/2wz7heck>

***The Voice of the Night* by Dean Koontz**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

- Miyamura High School

Summary of Concerns

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

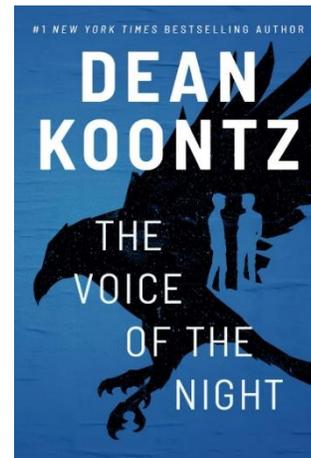
Page Content

Page 209 Roy looked her over with growing interest. Colin saw the boy's eyes lingering on the curve of her smooth, sleek calves, then her knees, then her taut thighs. For a minute Roy didn't seem capable of lifting his gaze from those slender, shapely legs. Then he finally looked up at her ruined blouse, at the swell of breasts that were partly visible through the torn material. He looked at the ropes, at the gag in her mouth, and at her wide, frightened eyes. He saw that she was genuinely afraid, and her fear pleased him. He smiled and turned to Colin. "You did it." Colin knew the trick had worked. Roy couldn't conceive of Colin and Heather setting a trap all by themselves, without adults to back them up... "Is that blood on her head?" "I had to hit her pretty hard. She was unconscious for a while," Colin said. "Jesus." "Now do you believe me?" "You really want to fuck her?" Roy asked. "Yeah." "Then kill her?" "Yeah." Heather protested through her gag, but her voice was weak and unintelligible. "How will we kill her?" Roy asked. "You have your penknife with you?" "Yeah." "Well," Colin said, "I've got mine, too." "You mean— stab her?" "Just like you did the cat." "With penknives, it'll take a long time." "The longer the better—right?" Roy grinned.

Page 210 Roy looked down at Heather again and licked his lips. He put one hand on his crotch and rubbed himself through his jeans. "We're going to have fun," Roy said, "and this little bitch is just the start of it. You'll see, Colin. You understand now. You understand how it's us against them. We're going to have a barrel of laughs. It'll be a real popper." Conscious of the tape recorder, his heart exploding as Roy took a step toward Heather, Colin said, "If you want, some night we'll go back out to the junkyard and push that old truck down on the tracks, in front of a train." "Nah," Roy said. "We can't do that any more. Not now that you've told your old lady about it. We'll figure something else." He took another step toward Heather. "Come on. Let's get that gag out of her mouth. I have something else I'm aching to put between her pretty lips." Colin reached behind his back and pulled the pistol from his belt. "Don't touch her." Roy didn't even look at him. He moved toward Heather. Colin shouted: "I'll blow your head off, you son-of-a-bitch!"

Page 212 Colin was lying on something hard and sharp-edged, and, as dizzy as he was, he needed a moment to realize that it was the pistol beneath him. He pulled it from under him and rose to his knees and fumbled with the safeties as Roy started toward him again and as sparks of pain flashed behind his eyes. Roy laughed with vicious delight. "You think I'm scared of an unloaded gun? Jesus, you're a wimp! I'm going to kick your head apart, you stupid little creep. Then I'm going to fuck your stupid girlfriend till she bleeds." "You're a filthy, rotten bastard!" Colin said, burning with rage, more furious than he'd ever imagined he could be. He staggered to his feet. "You stop. Stop right where you are. The safety catches were on. Now they're off. You hear me? The gun's loaded. And I'll use it. I swear to God, I'll blow your guts all over the wall!" ... Colin cursed him and pulled the trigger. The shot was deafening in the shuttered room.

- Book Rating Review: <https://tinyurl.com/4pacnx9x>
- Florida Review: <https://tinyurl.com/mr4yw339>



***This is Kind of an Epic Love Story* by Kacen Callender**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

- John F Kennedy Mid School

Summary of Concerns

This book contains obscene sexual activities; sexual nudity; profanity; alternate sexualities; and alcohol use by minors.

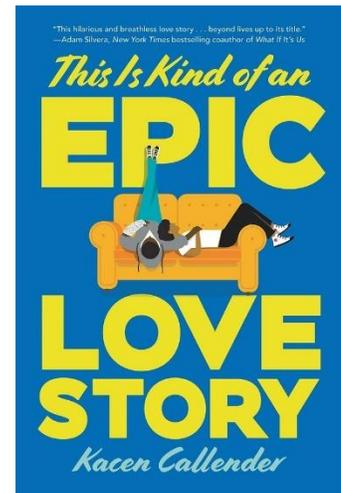
Page Content

Page 5 I have to look away, or I'll end up remembering the days when her dad wasn't home and I'd come over and that tongue would be soft and wet against mine, and we'd make Tobey Maguire proud with our best dry-humping techniques, legs and hands and mouths all tangled together in a pile of horniness—and then, before we could hit the place of no return, I always stopped.

Page 66 Just the thought of no parents in the house, being left alone . . . there's something about the idea that makes me a little too excited, and I hope to God Ollie doesn't notice, because there'd be nothing more humiliating than Ollie seeing my halfway hard-on.

Page 236 he pushes me back to the bed, tugs up my T-shirt, lays kisses all over my skin, kisses that have me catching my breath, until he's got both my pants and my boxers down, and my hands are in his hair, and I don't want him to stop—but he pulls away and starts to pull his own shirt off. He looks more nervous about it now too, and he sits in front of me for a second, until he kisses me. This kiss is slower. I'm on my back again, his leg pressing in between my legs, his mouth on my neck, my chest, my stomach—my skin's burning up. He sits up, breathing hard. "Are you okay if I'm on top?" It's a scary thought, but I'm pretty sure I want him to be. I nod and we're still kissing—he pauses and reaches for his nightstand, opens up a drawer, and pulls out a tube of lube. For some reason, the lube is what makes me more embarrassed about any of this. He kisses me again, blocking my view, so I can't really see what he's doing, can only feel his hand slippery and warm, pressing into me, literally inside of me, and it really effing hurts— "Are you okay?" he asks. He's watching my face closely, intently. I almost want to say no— it hurts, and I'm freaking out. But a part of me doesn't want him to stop either. I nod. "Yeah. I'm okay." He buries his face into my neck, his finger moving around, and I can tell he's trying to be gentle—and the more he moves it around, the more I get used to it, the more it starts to feel good. His mouth is by my ear, breathing against it. He asks if it's okay if he—and he can't really say it out loud, but I know what he means. I nod. Ollie pulls away, seems to swipe a condom out of midair and rolls it on. A wave of nerves washes over me. He pushes in slowly, and the pain grates. I almost try to push him away. He pulls back to look at my face. "Does it feel good?" I try my best to smile and nod so that it doesn't look like I'm grimacing. He watches me. "It doesn't feel good at all, does it?" I hesitate, then shake my head, and we're laughing a little together, but I put my hands on his back so he knows I want him to stay. "You can keep going. Maybe it'll start to feel good.

- **Book Rating Review:** <https://tinyurl.com/323takmu>
- **Slick Sheet:** <https://tinyurl.com/5n6w27d3>



***Tilt* by Ellen Hopkins**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

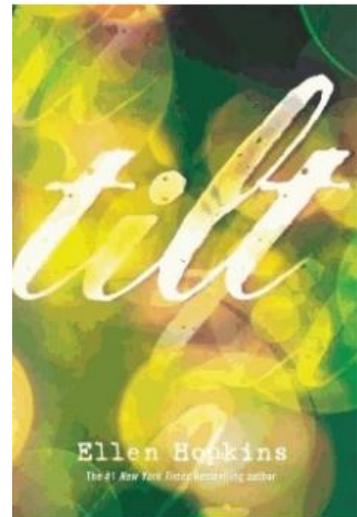
- Gallup Central High School

Content Summary:

Sexually assault and excerpts involving minors

Drug and alcohol use by minors

Abortion rhetoric



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 4 - *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 17 - *For now, I'll distract myself with some fine medicinal green and a little porn of the guy-on-guy variety. You can get anything you want online. It's crazy, really. All you have to do is lie and say you're eighteen.*
- Page 55 - *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.*
- Page 118 - *I was fourteen and he was twenty, and I understood his interest had nothing to do with romance. I also knew there was something not quite right about a guy that old wanting to get off with me. ...He was mostly hungry for ejaculation. ...Just those awful hands, grasping. Pushing. Pulling. Insisting, after I'd said no*
- Page 240-241 - *It's not a baby. It's just a glob of cells. It never has to become a baby... your decision would be for some doctor to stick a tube up inside me and vacuum our little problem away, like dog hair and dust. I still might choose to do exactly that. I've got a couple of weeks..."*
- Page 462 - *What are you drinking? "Absinthe. Ever tried it? It's wicked, man."*

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 Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

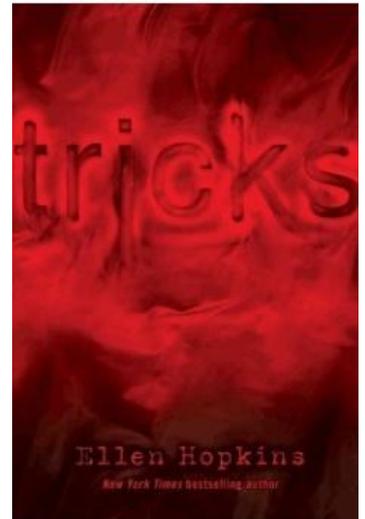
- Gallup Central High School

Content Summary:

Sexual acts involving minors, child rape, abuse, and prostitution
Illegal drug abuse

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 206 - *You've done coke before, right? No? Oh, baby, you're gonna love it... 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... 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... parts of my body are begging to be touched. Lucas indulges them, too, with his hands and his mouth... I've never felt so alive. Never felt so in love... 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...*
- Page 216 - *I was almost ten... he had an appetite for younger meat... He was already out of his jeans... He grabbed my hand, jerked me hard against him. Let me show you something. I tried to run, but he was faster. Tried to fight. He was stronger. Tried to scream. He choked my cries. When He Finished (Thank God it didn't take long), he rolled off me with a grunt... he followed me, stood in the doorway, watchin me, finally said, Tell a soul, I'll do your sister too... She was only eight.*
- Page 299 - *He's on me, yanking my hair, pushing me to my knees. He flips me over. You're even prettier from behind, know that? I hear his zipper lower. It is the loudest sound ever. ...He yanks down my shorts in a single swift motion. He is on me. In me humiliating me in every possible way, right here on the kitchen floor As promised, he is rough. Biting. Pounding. Shredding. Ripping...I've been sold. And just who would sell me? The answer is all too obvious: Iris. My mother.*
- Page 445 - *I can't believe I'm saying okay to heroin... I watch him drop a pinhead of H into the makeshift bowl... Bryn has finished setting up the second surprise-- a webcam, hooked up to his laptop... America's Sexiest Home Videos. Come here. Let's get nasty. The tone of his voice lets me know disagreeing is not an option... A Week After My first sweet-bitter taste of smack, Bryn has talked me into indulging again four or five times. I don't want to get hooked, and I'm sure I won't, as long as all I do is smoke a little every now and again... I like the way it makes me feel--like I'm on top of the world.*



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

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

Verity by Colleen Hoover

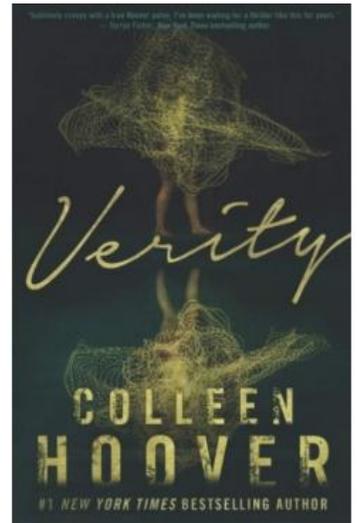
Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

- Gallup High School

Content Summary:

Obscene sexual activity

Child abuse and attempted abortion



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 21 - *By Saturday night, we had fucked three times.*
- Page 34 - *I had a boyfriend in my early twenties named Amos, who liked being choked.*
- Page 63 - *My only goal that night was to get drunk on free booze and find a rich investor to fuck. I was already halfway there, having downed three Moscow Mules... It was a fuckable dress. The kind of dress a man can easily bypass when he wants between your legs. ...But when men look at dresses, they aren't admiring the way it hugs the hips or the cinch at the waist or the fancy tie up the back. They're sizing up how easy it will be to remove. Will he be able to slip his hand up her thigh when they're seated next to each other at a table? Will he be able to fuck her in a car without the awkward mess of zippers and Spanx? Will he be able to fuck her in the bathroom without having to remove her clothes completely?*
- Page 73 - *We ate Chinese takeout. We fucked. We ordered pizza. We fucked. We watched TV. We fucked. ...I was obsessed with his laugh, with his cock, with his mouth, with his skill, with his stories, with his hands, with his confidence, with his gentleness, with a new and intense need to please him.*
- Page 75 - *The staff became suspicious that he was having sex with her despite her being in a coma, so they set up hidden cameras. The man was arrested for rape because his wife was unable to give consent.*
- Page 84 - *I just wanted him to make me come. So, I straddled his face and lowered myself onto his tongue. When I felt his hands grip my ass, pulling me closer to his mouth, my head rolled back for a delicious moment.*
- Page 136-137 - *Nothing I tried worked. The attempted self-abortion, the random pills, the "accidental" fall down a flight of stairs. The only thing any of my attempts resulted in was a small scar on one of my baby's cheeks... I guess the wire hanger wasn't strong enough. I probably should have used something that didn't give so easily under pressure. A knitting needle? I'm not sure it would have been long enough.*

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

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

Water for Elephants by Sarah Gruen

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

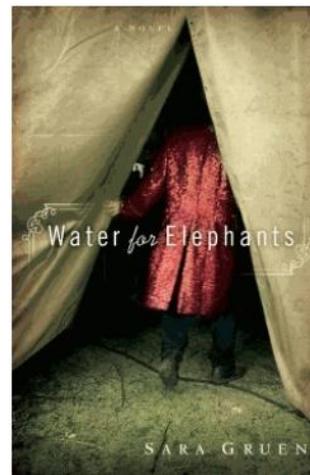
- Gallup High School
- Thoreau High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual activity
- Profanity

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 44 - *She is down to a G- string...and a gloriously overflowing brassiere... She throws her head back, exposing her throat and sliding her hands down around the cups of her brassiere. She leans forward, squeezing until the flesh swells between her fingers... She passes the shawl between her legs, slowly grinding against it... pulling it so tight the cleft of her vulva shows. "Take it off, baby! Take it all off!"... she drops the bra to the floor and spins around, clutching her breasts in her hands... she pulls her hands away. Those majestic globes drop ... She caresses herself, lifting and kneading, rolling her nipples between her fingers. She stares lasciviously down at the men, running her tongue across her upper lip... She grasps each hardened point firmly between thumb and forefinger and pulls one breast so that its nipple points at the ceiling... Then she drops it—it falls suddenly, almost violently. She hangs onto the nipple and lifts the other in the same upward arc. She alternates, picking up speed. Lifting, dropping, lifting, dropping... her arms move so fast they're a blur, her flesh an undulating, pumping mass. The men holler, screaming their approval... When she stands, she scoops a breast up to her face and slides her tongue around its nipple. Then she slurps it into her mouth. She stands there shamelessly sucking her own tit as the men wave their hats, pump their fists, and scream like animals.*
- Page 63 - *I'm lying on the floor, looking up at the stripper's dangling breasts. Her nipples, brown and the size of silver dollar pancakes, swing in circles—out and around, SLAP. Out and around, SLAP.*
- Page 81 - *A crudely drawn Olive Oyl lies on a bed with her legs open, naked but for her shoes. She spreads herself with her fingers. Popeye appears in a thought bubble above her head, with a bulging erection that reaches to his chin. Wimpy, with an equally enormous erection, peers through the window.*
- Page 131 - *I see a woman's bare legs spread wide with a man between them. He grunts and ruts like a billy goat. His trousers are down around his knees, his hairy buttocks pumping up and down. She grasps his shirt in her fists, moaning with each thrust.*



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

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

***Wicked: The Life and Times of the Wicked Witch of the West* by Gregory Maguire**

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

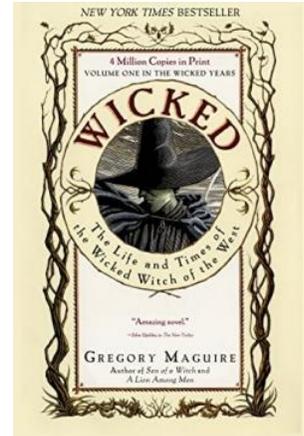
- Gallup Central High School

Content Summary:

Obscene sexual activities

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 165 - *...he watched the dwarf pass a smoking vial beneath the nostrils of the three acolytes, and help them to remove their clothes. There were shackles... The dwarf bound black blindfolds around the heads of the scholars. The Tiger was pacing on all fours and growling softly... Tibbett-for it was he, though nearly out of consciousness- was made to lie on his back on the floor of the stage. The Tiger strode over him and stood still while the dwarf and his assistants lifted Tibbett and tied his wrists together, around the Tiger's chest, and his ankles around the tiger's pelvis, so Tibbett hung beneath the Tiger's belly, like a trussed pig, his face lost in the Tiger's chest hair. The woman was set on a sloping stool, almost like a huge tilting bowl, and the dwarf tucked something aromatic and runny up in the shadowy regions... The dwarf then slapped the tiger on his flank with a riding crop, and the Tiger strained forward, positioning his head between the woman's legs... he laced the woman into the half-shell, stroking her nipples with a glowing salve, he handed her a riding crop with which she could lash at the Tiger's flanks and face... The crowd drew nearer, almost participants themselves, and the musky sense of adventure made them tear at their own buttons and nibble their own lips, leaning in, in, in...*
- Page 206 - *... 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... his hand moved down onto her buttocks, felt between her cheeks... He worked his intelligent hand, reading the signs of her resistance... kissing her, loosening his trousers again... She cupped more oil in her hand... she made him bright and anguished with oil, took him deeper in than ever before.*
- Page 207 - *He caught himself with a mammoth erection just remembering that last time, and he had to hide himself behind some ladies' scarves in a shop until it subsided.*
- Page 294 - *She was only ten, but a strapping, mature ten. She had hiked her green skirt up into her belt, and because the sun was high and strong, she had shucked off her blouse and tied it like a bandanna around her head. She hardly had a swelling here or there on her chest...*
- Page 374 - *peasants who were busy screwing each other on the ground before him, hacking each other to pieces and eating their sexual parts, which ran with a real gravy...*



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

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

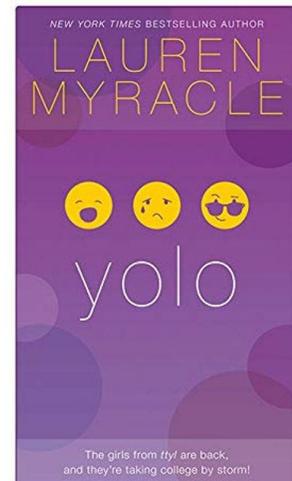
Yolo by Lauren Myracle

Found in the Following Gallup McKinley Co. School Library Catalog

- Tohatchi High School

Content Summary

- Sexual activities
- Sexual assault
- Alternate sexualities
- Underage alcohol use and drug abuse



Page Content:

Page 21 SnowAngel: or maybe cuz of sex, cuz based on my observations (and ONLY observations, as I am the last virgin standing), college guys likie da sex. SnowAngel: is it possible Doug's pulling away cuz of the sex thing? mad maddie: what sex thing? the sex thing that involves him and Zoe having sex? mad maddie: call me crazy, but I doubt Doug sees that as a problem. SnowAngel: yeah, but that's *you* talking. you and Ian are really good at sex.

Page 22 mad maddie: dude. an orgasm a minute? you. would. die. SnowAngel: that's why they call it seven minutes in heaven! HA! omg, I'm so brilliant. SnowAngel: except, wait. wld seven orgasms send you to heaven? THAT heaven? ...mad maddie: I do. but I also know that Zoe's working on it. SnowAngel: "working on it"?

Page 31 and they have these lewd nicknames for each other, like they call Neesa "Teesa" as in "cock teasa." ...SnowAngel: we had to serve Jell-O shots off our bellies, THAT'S ALL IT TURNED OUT TO BE. and! for the record! tons of boys told me I looked hot in my bikini, and one guy said I had the best ass in the entire Zeta pledge class!

Page 160 ...SnowAngel: she was facedown on the floor, totally passed out. I cld see that she was breathing, but she was unconscious. ...SnowAngel: it was soooooo bad, Zoe. her skirt was hiked up past her waist and one of the guys was tugging her underwear off. the lace got caught on the heel of her shoe, and I can't make that image go away. lacy underwear and a black high heel and a guy laughing in an awful drunk way. ...SnowAngel: I stepped all the way into the room and said, "quit it, you assholes! leave her alone!" SnowAngel: for a second they all froze, but they were super drunk, and I was wearing my stupid dead-princess outfit, and they said rude things, and it was awful. also my dress had some on-purpose rips in it already, and one of the guys just walked right over to me and jerked on the fabric to make it tear more. He was laughing like it was all a joke. ...I pushed the guy away and told Reid to call 911, and then I knelt by the girl and fixed her skirt. I *hated* seeing her with her skirt up like that. ...SnowAngel: she was just so vulnerable, and she didn't even know any of it was going on.

Review: <https://tinyurl.com/42rbcrmm>