

PARENT'S GUIDE TO
30+ EXPLICIT
BOOKS

IN LOS LUNAS
PUBLIC SCHOOLS



HOW TO PROTECT YOUR CHILDREN
FROM PORN IN NM SCHOOL LIBRARIES

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

It's just common sense.

There are dozens of books in Los Lunas Public Schools (LLPS) libraries that are age inappropriate for students. These are books that contain:

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

This booklet is a resource for LLPS admins, teachers, librarians, and parents to protect children from age-inappropriate content in school libraries.

This booklet contains the following:

- Page 2 – Which Books Are and Are Not Included in Our List
- Page 2 – How to Opt Your Children Out
- Page 3 - Harmful Effects of Exposure to Sexually Explicit Materials on Children
- Page 3 – Do You Have Any Questions or Want to Get Involved?
- Page 4 – Age-Inappropriate, Sexually Explicit and Violent Books in Other School Districts
- Pages 5-6 - Quick Reference Chart of Which Books are In Each School in LLPS
- Pages 7-8 – Index of 33 Age-Inappropriate Books in LLPS
- Pages 9-41 – Summaries of Age-Inappropriate Content in 33 LLPS Books

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.**

Which Books Are and Are Not Included in This List

This book list is limited to books in Los Lunas Public School libraries. There may be age-inappropriate content in charter schools and/or classroom libraries in Los Lunas; however, we have no visibility into books in classrooms or charter schools in Los Lunas. We have limited this book list to the worst-of-the-worst in terms of age-inappropriate content. There may be other books which parents would want to shield their children from in LLPS.

Library catalogs change over time and the books listed for each school are current on the LLPS library website as of November 2025. We have included listings for books that are “Lost,” as these books may be found/replaced and then returned to circulation.

This book list is not intended to be an exhaustive list of all age-inappropriate books in LLPS. We know there are more books in addition to the ones included here, but we have chosen to include only the most explicit books for which we could include summaries of content (that have been compiled by other organizations). **The content included in this document is only a sampling of each book. There are comprehensive listings of the content in the books here: <https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content>**

How to Opt Your Children Out

LLPS recommends that parents reach out to their school’s principal, librarian, and/or teacher to opt their children out of specific books. You can find school contact information at this website: <https://www.llschools.net/schools>

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/>

Do You Have Any Questions or Want to Get Involved?

This booklet was compiled by concerned parents and community members in Los Lunas. 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.



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

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

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

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

NOTE: Books denoted with a * have more-egregious age-inappropriate content.

Book Title	Los Lunas High School	Valencia High School	Century High School
The Bluest Eye by Toni Morrison	X		
Collateral by Ellen Hopkins	X		
*A Court of Frost and Starlight by Sarah J. Maas	X		X
*A Court of Mist and Fury by Sarah J. Maas			X
*A Court of Silver Flames by Sarah J. Maas			X
A Court of Thorns and Roses by Sarah J. Maas			X
A Court of Wings and Ruin by Sarah J. Maas	X		
Empire of Storms by Sarah J. Maas	X		X
Freedom Writers Diary by Freedom Writers & Erin Gruwell		X	
The Handmaid's Tale by Margaret Atwood	X		
The Haters by Jesse Andrews	X		
House of Earth and Blood by Sarah J. Maas	X		
House of Sky and Earth by Sarah J. Maas (Spanish)	X		
*Identical by Ellen Hopkins		X	
Jesus Land: A Memoir by Julia Scheeres	x		
Kingdom of Ash by Sarah J. Maas			X
The Kite Runner by Khaled Hosseini	X		X
Last Night at the Telegraph Club by Malinda Lo	X	X	X
Like A Love Story by Abdi Nazemian	X	X	X
*Lucky by Alice Sebold	X		
Milk and Honey by Rupi Kaur	X		
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
Red Hood by Elana Arnold			X
A Stolen Life by Jaycee Dugard	X		X
Strange Truth by Maggie Thrash	X		

	Los Lunas High School	Valencia High School	Century High School
Book Title			
Tilt by Ellen Hopkins	X	X	
*Tricks by Ellen Hopkins	X	X	X
Wicked: The Life and Times of the Wicked Witch of the West by Gregory Maguire		X	
The Wind-Up Bird Chronicle by Haruki Murakami	X		
*You: A Novel by Caroline Kepnes	X		

Book Summaries

NOTE: Books denoted with a * have more-egregious age-inappropriate content.

<i>The Bluest Eye</i> by Toni Morrison.....	9
<i>Collateral</i> by Ellen Hopkins	10
* <i>A Court of Frost and Starlight</i> by Sarah J. Maas.....	11
* <i>A Court of Mist and Fury</i> by Sarah J. Maas	12
* <i>A Court of Silver Flames</i> by Sarah J. Maas.....	13
<i>A Court of Thorns and Roses</i> by Sarah J. Maas	14
<i>A Court of Wings and Ruin</i> by Sarah J. Maas	15
<i>Empire of Storms</i> by Sarah J. Maas	16
<i>Freedom Writers Diary</i> by Freedom Writers & Erin Gruwell	17
<i>The Handmaid's Tale</i> by Margaret Atwood	18
<i>The Hatears</i> by Jesse Andrews.....	19
* <i>House of Earth and Blood</i> by Sarah J Maas.....	20
<i>House of Sky and Breath</i> by Sarah J Maas	21
* <i>Identical</i> by Ellen Hopkins	22
<i>Jesus Land: A Memoir</i> by Julia Scheeres	23
<i>Kingdom of Ash</i> by Sarah J. Maas	24
<i>The Kite Runner</i> by Khaled Hosseini.....	25
<i>Last Night at the Telegraph Club</i> by Malinda Lo.....	26
<i>Like A Love Story</i> by Abdi Nazemian	27
* <i>Lucky</i> by Alice Sebold	28
<i>Milk and Honey</i> by Rupi Kaur	29
<i>Nineteen Minutes</i> by Jodi Picoult.....	30
<i>Oryx and Crake</i> by Margaret Atwood	31
<i>Perfect</i> by Ellen Hopkins.....	32
<i>The Perks of Being a Wallflower</i> by Stephen Chbosky.....	33
<i>Red Hood</i> by Elana Arnold.....	34
* <i>A Stolen Life: A Memoir</i> by Jaycee Dugard.....	35
* <i>Strange Truth</i> by Maggie Thrash.....	36
<i>Tilt</i> by Ellen Hopkins.....	37
* <i>Tricks</i> by Ellen Hopkins.....	38
<i>Wicked: The Life and Times of the Wicked Witch of the West</i> by Gregory Maguire	39

The Wind-Up Bird Chronicle by Haruki Murakami 40

**You: A Novel* by Caroline Kepnes 41

NOTE: Books denoted with a * have more-egregious age-inappropriate content.

The Bluest Eye by Toni Morrison

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

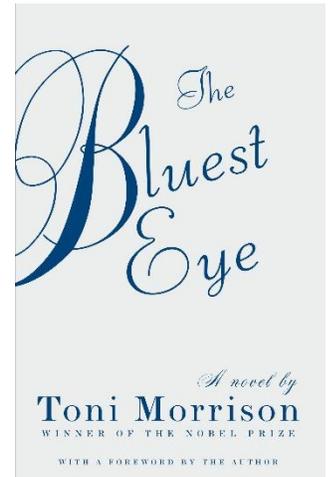
- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

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

Example 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.*



Collateral by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

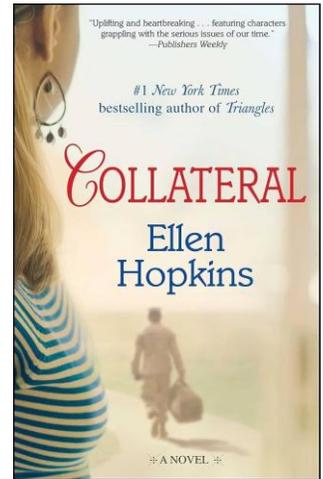
- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Alcohol and drug abuse

Example 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.*



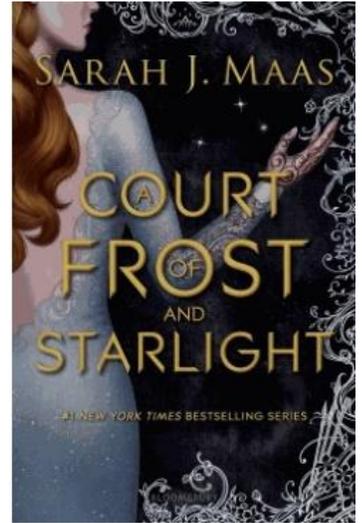
***A Court of Frost and Starlight by Sarah J. Maas**

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

- Los Lunas High School
- Century High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Explicit sexual nudity
- Profanity
- Violence



Example Passages:

- Page 14 - *There wasn't a surface inside where I hadn't taken Feyre- the kitchen table being my particular favorite, thanks to those raw initial days after we'd first mated, when I could barely stand to be near her and not be buried inside her. ...To get more than a few hours to sleep and bury myself in her...A moment later, I'd been inside her, and had nearly sent us crashing into the rooftops like an Illyrian whelp. Feyre had just laughed. I'd climaxed at the husky sound of it.*
- Page 201 - *My eyes opened just as his hands began to trace long lines along my bare back. Lower. I found Rhys smiling down at me, his eyes heavy-lidded while he surveyed my naked body. Naked, save for the diamond cuffs at my wrists. I went to remove them, but he murmured, "Leave them." My stomach tightened in anticipation, my breasts turning achingly heavy. I unbuttoned the rest of his jacket, fingers shaking, and peeled it from him, along with his shirt. And his pants. Then he was standing naked before me, wings slightly flared, muscled chest heaving, showing me the full evidence of just how ready he was. "Do you want to begin at the wall, or finish there?" His words were guttural, barely recognizable, and the gleam in his eyes turned into something predatory. He slid a hand down the front of my torso in brazen possessiveness. "Or shall it be the wall the entire time?"*

He purred, Look at how I fuck you, Feyre. ...Look at how perfectly we fit. My flushed body was arched against the wall- perfect indeed for receiving him, for taking every inch of him. Do you see why I can't stop thinking of this- of you? Again, he withdrew and drove in, and released the damper on his power. ...And still Rhys remained before me, my legs wrapped around his waist. I brushed my own mental hands down him and breathed, Can you fuck me in here, too? ...He gave me everything I wanted: the unleashed pounding of him inside my body- the unrelenting thrust and filling and slap of skin on skin, the slam of our bodies against wood... All while he moved in me, relentless and driving as the sea... Rhys spilled into me with a roar, his wings splaying wide.

*A Court of Mist and Fury by Sarah J. Maas

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

- Century High School

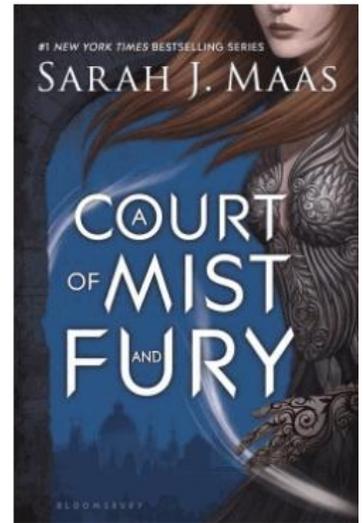
Content Summary:

- Sexual activities
- Profanity

Example Passages:

- Page 21 - *I bit my bottom lip as he removed his pants, along with his undergarments, revealing the proud, thick length of him. My mouth went dry, and I dragged my gaze up his muscled torso, over the panes of his chest, and then --- "Come here," he growled, so roughly the words were barely discernable. I pushed back the blankets, revealing my already naked body, and he hissed...His tongue swept my mouth again, in time to the finger that he slipped inside of me. My hips undulated, demanding more, craving the fullness of him, and his growl reverberated in my chest as he added another finger...He stretched out above me, his head lowering to my breast, and all it took was one press of his teeth against my nipple before I was clawing at his back, before I hooked my legs around him and he settled between them. This—I needed this..."Tamlin," I begged. He palmed my breast, his thumb flicking over my nipple. I cried out, and he buried himself in me with a mighty stroke.*
- Page 536 – *He was enormous in my hand—so hard, yet so silken that I just ran a finger down him in wonder. He hissed, cock twitching as I brushed my thumb over the tip. I smirked as I did it again... I leaned down and put my mouth on him. He jerked at the contact with a barked, "Shit," and I laughed around him, even as I took him deeper into my mouth... One second, he was in my mouth, my tongue flicking over the broad head of him; the next, his hands were on my waist and I was being flipped onto my front. He nudged my legs apart with his knees, spreading me as he gripped my hips, tugging them up, up before he sheathed himself deep in me with a single stroke. I moaned into the pillow at every glorious inch of him, rising onto my forearms as my fingers grappled into the sheets.*

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



***A Court of Silver Flames by Sarah J. Maas**

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

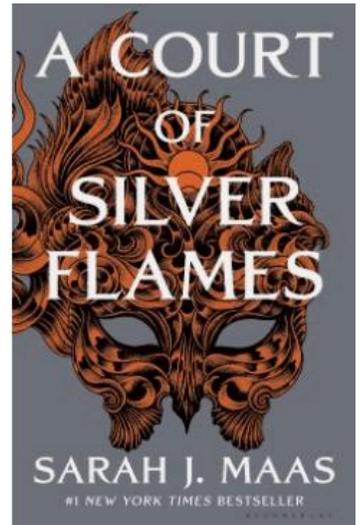
- Century High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Excessive/frequent profanity

Example Passages:

- Page 102 - *Then imagining her hand wrapped around him, pumping him, until he was a heartbeat away from exploding out of his chair and leaping into the skies... his cock an insistent ache rubbing against the buttons of his pants. ...The thought of that one hand led him back to her hand, squeezing him rough and hard, just the way he liked it...*
- Page 184 - *...that hand between her legs, her body as aching for release as his had been...His cock grew hard, pushing at his pants to the point of pain.*
- Page 185 - *It was hard to sleep well when he'd been so aroused he'd had to pleasure himself not once but three times just to calm the hell down enough to close his eyes.*
- Page 216-17 - *He drove his hips between hers, a lazy, thorough push of the hardness of him into the throbbing ache of her... He bucked as she rubbed the heel of her palm down his length, marveling at each inch... He'd come in his pants after a few touches from Nesta, soaking himself...*
- Page 288 - *She licked up his shaft in one long motion. Rubbed her thighs together as she tasted him, felt all that hot, proud steel against her mouth. She licked down the other side, coating him, making it easier for herself as she put her mouth around him again and slid him between her lips. He filled her almost immediately, and she glanced down to discover there was enough of him still exposed that she needed to add her hand...She took him deep, and moaned so loudly it reverberated along his cock and straight into his balls. They tightened further, and release gathered in his spine, a scorching knot that had him arcing into her mouth again.*
- Page 385 - *The broad tip of his cock nudged at her entrance, slipping in the slickness there, and he reached down to guide himself in. At Cassian's first prod into her body, fire erupted within her. She panted into his mouth, nipping at his bottom lip as he eased himself in. Just an inch. He halted. He was large enough that the stretching was edged in sweetest pain—large enough that she wondered if she'd be able to fit all of him.*



***A Court of Thorns and Roses* by Sarah J. Maas**

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

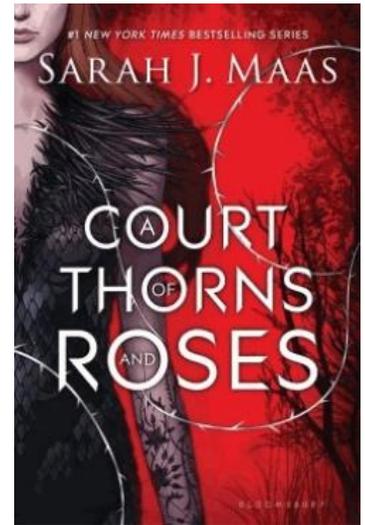
- Century High School

Content Summary:

- Explicit sexual nudity and activities
- Profanity and graphic violence

Example 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.*



***A Court of Wings and Ruin* by Sarah J. Maas**

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Profanity

Example 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.*



Empire of Storms by Sarah J. Maas

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

- Los Lunas High School
- Century High School

Content Summary:

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

Example 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.*



Freedom Writers Diary by Freedom Writers & Erin Gruwell

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

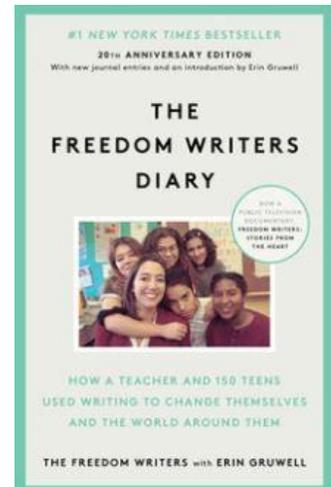
- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

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

Example Passages:

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



***The Handmaid's Tale* by Margaret Atwood**

Found in the Following LLPS Library Catalogs:

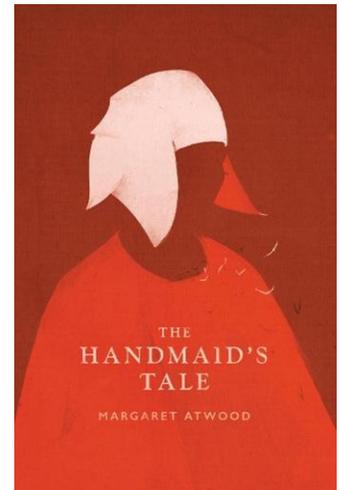
- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

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

Example Passages:

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



The Haters by Jesse Andrews

Found in the Following LLPS Library Catalogs:

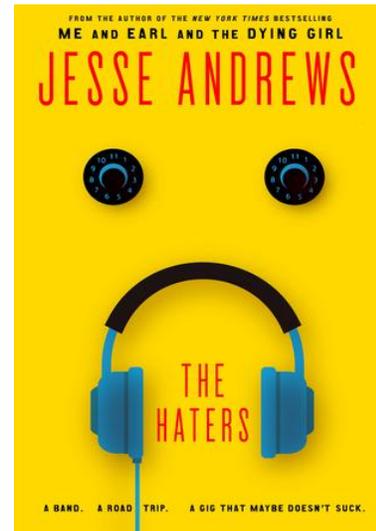
- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

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

Example 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*



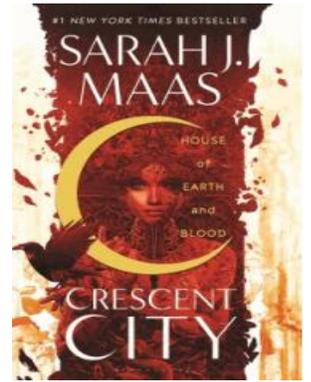
**House of Earth and Blood* by Sarah J Maas

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

- Contains obscene/explicit sexual activities and sexual nudity; frequent/excessive profanity; graphic violence; alcohol and drug use



Example Passages:

- **Page 218:** “Unfortunately, I don’t think the size differences between you and Athalar would work in the bedroom. You’re barely big enough to wrap your arms around his dick.” ...“I’m not the one who’s bingeing a show that’s basically porn with a plot. What’s it called again? Fangs and Bangs?” ...“It’s not called that and you know it! And it’s artistic. They make love. They don’t ...” She choked. “Fuck?” Bryce suggested dryly. ...Bryce said, “I doubt Hunt Athalar is the making love type.” ...Just to torture her a bit more, Bryce added, “He’s the type to bend you over a desk and—”
- **Page 288:** “One,” he told her, yanking over a chair and turning it backward for him to straddle. “The last thing I want to do is fuck you, so we can take the whole Sex, Mating, and Baby option off the table. Two, I don’t have friends, so there sure as fuck will be no couples-retreat lifestyle anytime soon. Three, if we’re complaining about people who are clothing-optional ...” He finished the croissant and gave her a pointed look. “I’m not the one who parades around this apartment in a bra and underwear every morning while getting dressed.”
- **Page 305:** “Which one? There was the one drooling on the Traskian carpet, the one with his tongue rolled out on the floor, or the one who was staring at your ass like it was going to talk to him?” ...“They must keep you all starved for sex in these barracks if the presence of one female sends them into such a tizzy. So—do you know his name? The one who wanted to have a chat with my ass.”

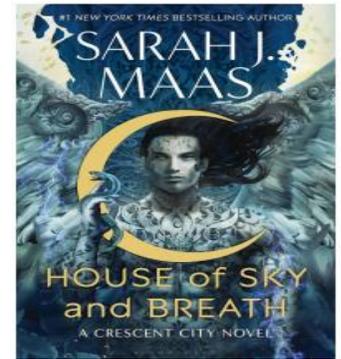
House of Sky and Breath by Sarah J Maas

Found in the Following APS School Library Catalogs:

- Los Lunas High School (Spanish)

Content Summary:

- Contains obscene sexual activities and sexual nudity; excessive/frequent profanity; explicit violence; and alcohol use.



Example Passages:

- **Page 200:** “This,” she murmured, and rose onto her toes to kiss him. Hunt met her halfway, unable to contain his groan as he hauled her against him, lips finding hers at the same moment their bodies touched. He could have sworn the fucking world spun out from under him at the taste of herHis head filled with fire and lightening and storms, and all he could think of was her mouth, her warm, luscious body, the aching of his cock pressing against his pants- pressing against her as her arms twined around his neck. ...Hunt twisted, pinning her against the wall, and her mouth opened wider on a gasp. He swept his tongue in, tasting the honeyed spice that was pure Bryce. She wrapped a leg around his waist, and Hunt took the invitation, hefting her thigh higher, pressing himself against her until they were both writhing. Anyone might walk by the alley and see them. Lunchtime workers were streaming past. ...Bryce asked, panting hard, “What’s wrong?” “We, ah...” Worda had become foreign. All thought had gone between his legs. Between her legs
- **Page 232:** Bryce only slid him down her throat again, her free hand digging into the muscles of his thigh in silent permission. In her mouth—that was where she wanted him. The thought alone unleashed him. Hunt couldn't stop himself as he raked his hands into her hair, fingers digging into her scalp, and rode her mouth. She met him thrust for thrust, moaning deep in her throat so that it echoed through him— And then her hand slipped down to his balls, squeezing hard as her teeth grazed along his shaft— Hunt shattered, biting down on his lip so hard the coppery tang of blood coated his tongue, bucking up into her, spilling down her throat. Bryce swallowed as he came, the walls of her mouth fluttering against him, and he was going to fucking die from this, from her, from the pleasure she was wringing from him—

***Identical by Ellen Hopkins**

Found in the Following LLPS Library Catalogs:

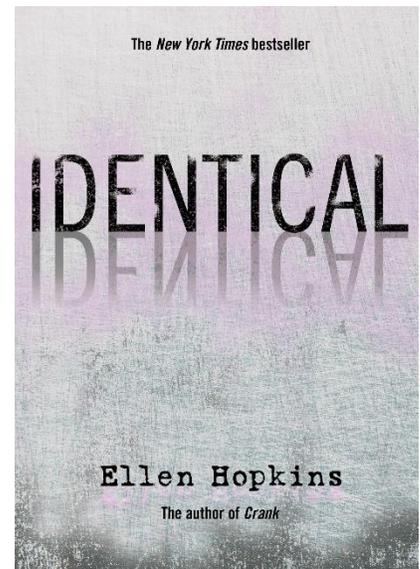
- Valencia High School

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

Example 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.*



Jesus Land: A Memoir by Julia Scheeres

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

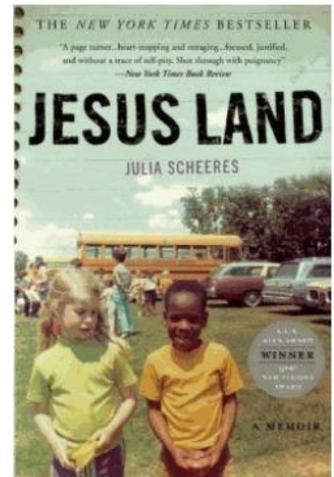
- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

- Explicit Sexual Nudity
- Obscene sexual activities including Incest
- Underage alcohol abuse and profanity

Example Passages:

- Page 75- *"She looks like you," Jerome said. "Except you don't have these yet." He touched the woman's strangled breasts and then my flat chest. ...I noticed his penis spilling from the slit of his pajama pants like a rotten banana. ...We played like that, him with his dick hanging out, me averting my eyes, until the television show ended... But it kept happening. I'd be peeling potatoes or practicing piano, and he'd walk by with his penis poking out. I didn't understand and pretended not to notice. A few days after my twelfth birthday, he tried to kiss me. "You're not really my sister," he said when I stood up. At thirteen, he was already a good six inches taller than me, and a whole lot stronger. He grabbed my shoulders and tried to smash his mouth onto mine...*
- Page 78 – *"I hear him lock the door and creep toward my bed. The mattress tilts under his weight. By the time he touches me, I'm far away. I breathe deeply, pretending to be asleep, falling through layers of numbness, sensation draining from my body like dirty bath water. Only when I pull my nightgown over my head do I notice the dried blood on my breast and remember Jerome.*
- Page 112 – *"Lick it," he says in his thick voice, pressing my head toward it. I've heard of girls' giggle about blow jobs at school; it's something a boyfriend requires of you. I stare at Scott's penis. There's a pearl balanced on the tan tip. It smells like liverwurst. "Like a lollipop," he's begging now, breathing hard. He wags the penis with his hand to get my attention. I close my eyes and stick out my tongue and it touches the side of it. "Open your mouth," Scott says, and I do. He puts it between my lips and grabs my hair and pulls my head up and down on it. A moment later he groans and something slimy spurts into my mouth that tastes like pool water. Scott collapses onto his back on the mattress..."*
- Page 123 - *"You must have unholy thoughts to masturbate! You must not sin!" He pauses weightily. "I'm here to tell you today that you can't jack off with Jesus!" He pounds the bookcase to emphasize each word, unaware of the obscene gesture he's making. You. Can't. Jack. Off. With. Jesus.*
- Page 147 – *"But it's enough of a something to make Scott clamp his hand over my mouth so I don't make noise and enough of a something to make me want to practice alone, rubbing the swelling place with a nail polish bottle and pretending it's Scott until my body trembles and a brightness like heat lightning flashes through me and I whisper "fuck" as well."*



Kingdom of Ash by Sarah J. Maas

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

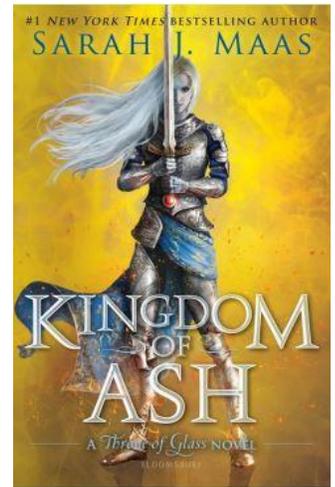
- Century High School

Content Summary:

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

Example 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.”*



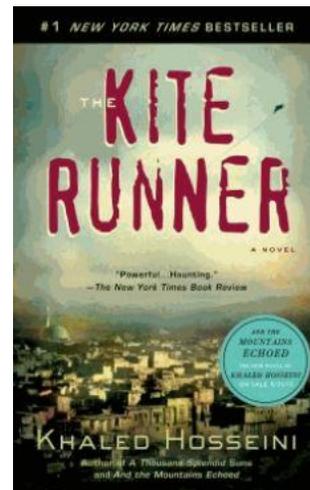
***The Kite Runner* by Khaled Hosseini**

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

- Los Lunas High School
- Century High School

Content Summary:

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



Example 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.”*

Last Night at the Telegraph Club by Malinda Lo

Found in the Following LLPS Library Catalogs:

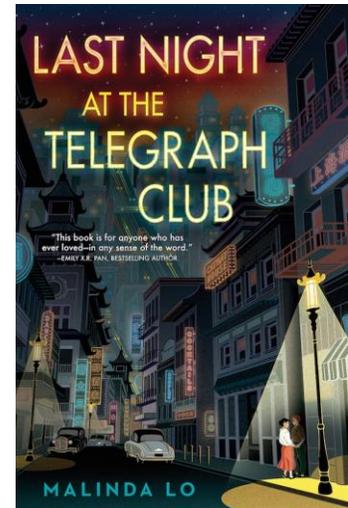
- Los Lunas High School
- Valencia High School
- Century High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Alternate sexualities
- Derogatory terms

Example Passages:

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



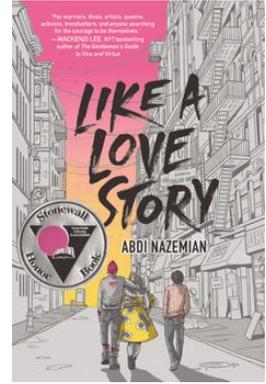
Like A Love Story by Abdi Nazemian

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

- Los Lunas High School
- Valencia High School
- Century High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Alternate sexualities



Example 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.*

**Lucky* by Alice Sebold

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

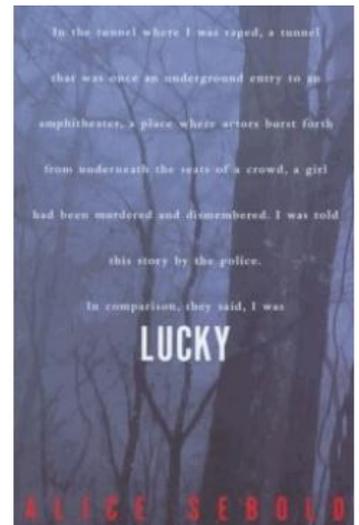
- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Violence including gore and sexual assault/battery
- Drug abuse

Example Passages:

- Page 5 - *He stood up and began dragging me over the grass by my hair... "Please don't rape me," I said. "Take off your clothes." "I'm a virgin," I said. He didn't believe me. Repeated his command. "Take off your clothes."... "Please don't," I said... He pulled my underpants off me roughly and bundled them into his hand. He threw them away from me... I watched him as he unzipped his pants and let them fall around his ankles. He lay down on top of me and started humping... He kneeled back. "Raise your legs," he said. "Spread them." ... He put a hand on each calf and pressed them out farther than I could hold... Blood was everywhere and so I thought he'd done what he'd come for. "Give me a blow job,"... He kicked me and I curled into a ball. "I want a blow job." He held his dick in his hand.*
- Page 20 - *...individual pressure points of his fingertips on my throat- a butterfly of the rapist's two thumbs interlocking in the center and his fingers fluttering out and around my neck. "I'm gonna kill you, bitch. Shut up. Shut up. Shut up." Each repetition punctuated by the smash of my skull against brick, each repetition cutting off, tighter and tighter, the airflow to my brain.*
- Page 55 - *A girl had been gang-raped at a fraternity that year... [there] was a crude ballpoint drawing of her with her legs spread open. A group of male figures were waiting in line beside her.*
- Page 99 - *I have already planned what I would do for a pleasurable kill, a slow, soft, ending. First, I would kick hard and straight with a boot, into you, stare while you shot quick and loose, contents a blood pink hue. Next, I would slice out your tongue, You couldn't curse, or scream. Only a face of pain would speak for you... Thirdly, Should I hack away those sweet cow eyes with the glass blades you made me lie down on? Or should I shoot, with a gun, close into the knee; where they say the cap shatters immediately?... I need the blood of your hide on my hands... I want to fuck you with knives.*
- Page 171 - *No father wanted to hear the story of how a stranger shoved his whole hand up his daughter's vagina.*
- Page 235 - *I loved heroin. Drinking had drawbacks- namely, the volume needed to reach oblivion... Cocaine made me sick... Who wanted to enhance mood? My goal was to destroy it.*



***Milk and Honey* by Rupi Kaur**

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

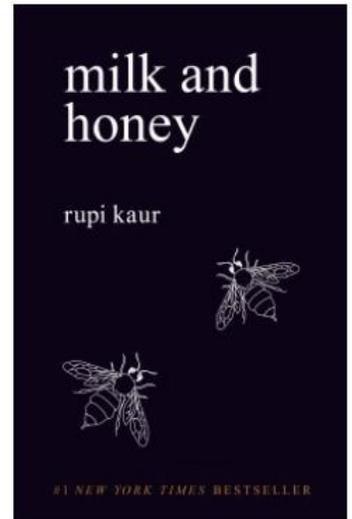
- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

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

Example Passages:

- Page 20 - *... you plough into me with two fingers and I am mostly shocked. It feels like rubber against an open wound. I do not like it. You begin pushing faster and faster. But I feel nothing. You search my face for a reaction so I begin acting like the naked women in the videos you watch when you think no one's looking. I imitate their moans. Hollow and hungry. You ask if it feels good and I say yes so quickly it sounds rehearsed, but the acting. You do not notice.*
- Page 29 - *... the very thought of you has my legs spread apart like an easel with a canvas begging for art*
- Page 38 - *...you move my hand between my legs and whisper make those pretty little fingers dance for me..*
- Page 40 - *My legs will split apart out of habit. And that's when. I pull you in. welcome you. Home.*
- Page 41 - *I will smile. Throw my head back. Arch my body like a mountain you want to split in half. Baby lick me. Like your mouth has the gift of reading and I'm your favorite book. Find your favorite page in the soft spot between my legs and read it carefully. Fluently. Vividly. Don't you dare leave a single word untouched. And I swear my ending will be so good. The last few words will come. Running into your mouth. And when you're done. Take a seat. Cause it's my turn to make music with my knees pressed to the ground. Sweet baby. This. Is how we pull language out of one another with the flick of our tongues.*
- Page 47 - *...she will then try to make love to your body. But she will never lick, caress, or suck like me.*
- Page 55 - The illustration on this page depicts a woman's nude buttocks while she is standing in front of a shirtless man whom is at her waist level.
- Page 67 - The illustration on this page depicts two nude people laying back to front; one with their hand resting on the outer thigh of the other.
- Page 99 - The illustration on this page depicts a nude woman lying on her side with hair shown in her pubic and underarm regions.



***Nineteen Minutes* by Jodi Picoult**

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

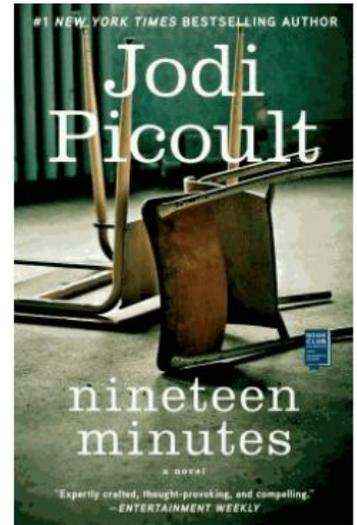
- Century High School

Content Summary:

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

Example 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.*



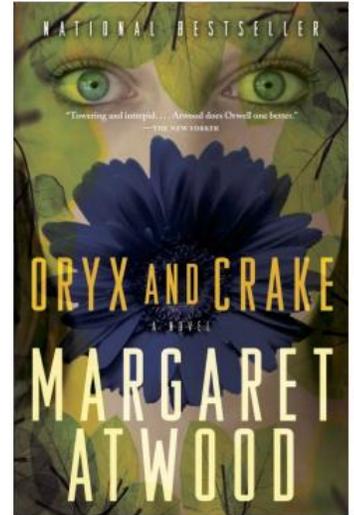
Oryx and Crake by Margaret Atwood

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities including child prostitution and inexplicit bestiality
- Suicide and violence
- Alcohol and drug abuse



Example 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.*

Perfect by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

- Los Lunas High School
- Valencia High School

Content Summary:

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



Example 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.*

The Perks of Being a Wallflower by Stephen Chbosky

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

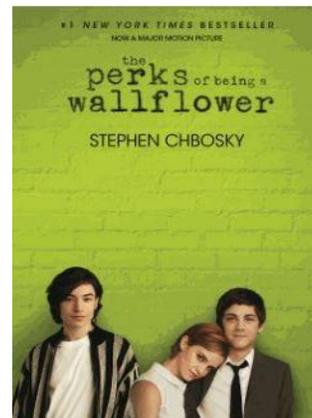
- Century High School

Content Summary:

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

Example 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...*



Red Hood by Elana Arnold

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

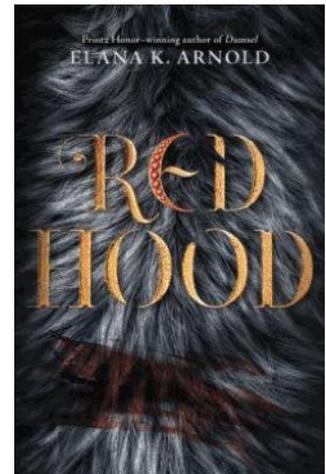
- Century High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene Sexual Activities
- Violence

Example 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.*



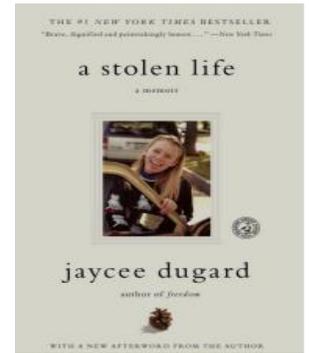
*A Stolen Life: A Memoir by Jaycee Dugard

Found in the Following APS School Library Catalogs:

- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

- 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.



Example Passages:

- 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.*

****Strange Truth by Maggie Thrash***

Found in the Following APS School Library Catalogs:

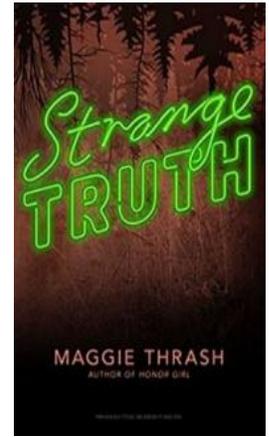
- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

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

Example Passages:

- 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.



Tilt by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

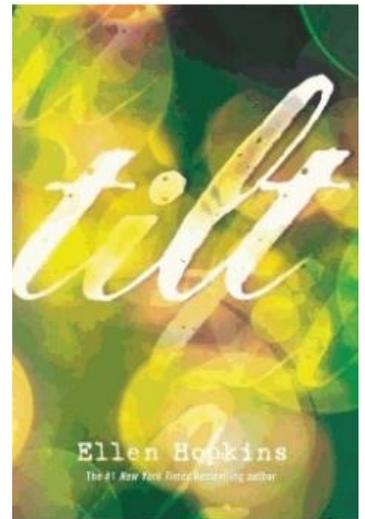
- Los Lunas High School
- Valencia High School

Content Summary:

- Sexually assault and excerpts involving minors
- Drug and alcohol use by minors
- Abortion rhetoric

Example 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."*



***Tricks by Ellen Hopkins**

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

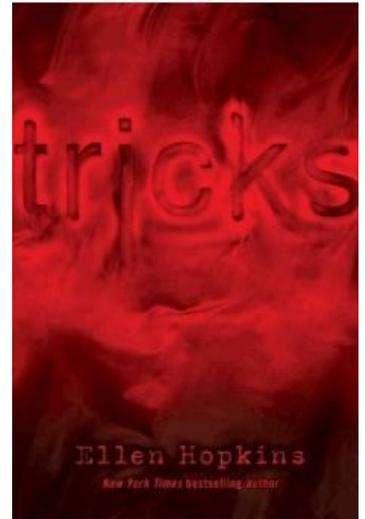
- Los Lunas High School
- Valencia High School

Content Summary:

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

Example 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.*



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

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

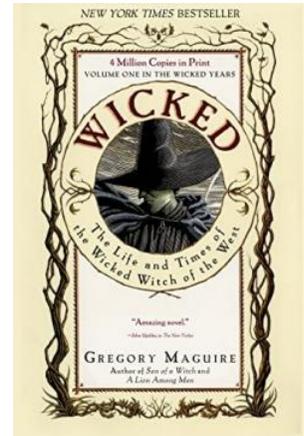
- Valencia High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities

Example 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...*



***The Wind-Up Bird Chronicle* by Haruki Murakami**

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

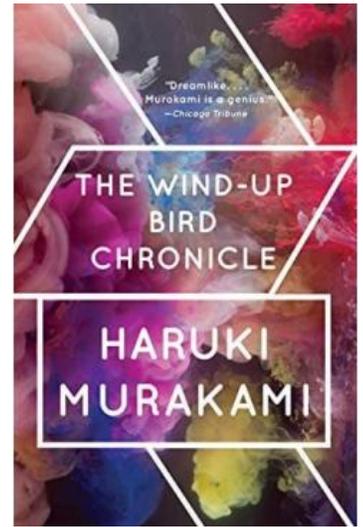
- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities and prostitution
- Self-Harm and suicide
- Extreme/excessive violence and abortion commentary

Example Passages:

- Page 299 – *“... the touch of his fingers aroused me sexually. For the first time in my life. Sex had been nothing but a source of pain for me until I became a prostitute... Once he was naked, he spread my arms and legs open wide... His penis touched my buttocks, but it was still soft... with me still lying facedown, he put something inside me from behind. What it was, I still have no idea. It was huge and hard, but it was not his penis... Whatever it was that he put inside me, it made me feel pain for the first time since my failed suicide attempt—real, intense pain that belonged to me and to no one else.”*
- Page 337 - *... he took all his clothes off and started to peel his own skin as if it were the skin of an apple. He worked quickly, laughing aloud all the while. The blood gushed out of him, forming a black, menacing pool on the floor. With his right hand, he peeled the skin of his left arm, and with his bloody, peeled left hand he peeled the skin of his right arm. In the end, he became a bright-red lump of flesh, but even then, he went on laughing from the dark hole of his open mouth, the white eyeballs moving spasmodically against the raw lump of flesh.*
- Page 343 - *They would caress her breasts and press her thighs apart. I could see those breasts and thighs in all their white softness, and the other man’s hands touching them.*
- Page 388 - *Miyawaki used his belt to strangle his fourteen year-old daughter, Yukie, in her sleep at an inn in Takamatsu City, after which he and his wife, Natsuko, hanged themselves with ropes...*
- Page 431 - *I’d beat her face out of shape until you couldn’t recognize her. And not just beat her: I’d slam her against the wall and kick her, pour hot tea on her, throw things at her, you name it... five years ago, when my daughter was five, I broke her arm—just snapped it.*
- Page 519 - *With a deep breath, the soldier took a backswing, then smashed the bat with all his strength into the back of the Chinese cadet’s head... There was a dull crushing sound as the skull shattered. The man himself made no sound. His body hung in the air for a moment in a strange pose, then flopped forward. He lay with his cheek on the ground, blood flowing from one ear.*



***You: A Novel by Caroline Kepnes**

Found in the Following LLPS School Library Catalogs:

- Los Lunas High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Drug Use
- Excessive/frequent profanity

Example Passages:

- Page 203 - *These pictures are fucking porn... I look closely and see streaky layers of lady juice and that's why they all have this filtered look. She touches herself and then you, herself and then you... I see you at eighteen, maybe seventeen, in a loose tank top, no panties, asleep on your back, in a bed... eyes shut, legs spread.... I see you on a beach at night, mounting some dude, naked... I want to fuck every single picture... the one of you mid-fuck... I'll grab your neck the way you like, and you'll cry for me and moan, Joe. I spew a tankload of hot cum into the nearest fucking thing I can find: a musty sports bra.*
- Page 272 - *You took me in your hands and in your mouth and you kept looking up at me and I knew it was time to fuck you and let you know that it was time and you leapt at me, an animal, and straddled me... then I was inside of you and I came. I blew it. I came so fast and so hard...*
- Page 335 - *Karen Minty licks the place on my face where Curtis fucked me up and her tongue is sharper than yours and I fucking tear off her scrubs—she's wearing a thong—and she grabs at me and we go at it on the fucking subway at four in the morning and when Karen Minty cums, she screams— yeah Joe yeah I'm yours cum now NOW—and she digs her claws into my back and her eyes roll around in her head and when she finishes, her legs are still wrapped around me, vibrating.*
- Page 440 - *I lock my hand around your neck and inject my tongue into your mouth and you take it. You scratch me. I could kill you and you know it and your nipples are harder than ever and your pussy never felt this sweet, this tight—just vanilla—and we could go on like this forever. You orgasm truly, you're exploding and it's an exorcism and an exclamation point. You're speaking in tongues and I own you and I'm in you and I loosen my grip and explode and you own me, you do.*
- Page 443 - *But then again, I am excited to soil myself anew with your sweat and your cum, your juices and your saliva. The fan is loud and my dick is hard and I know what I'm gonna do now. I'm gonna wake you up with my mouth, I'm gonna eat you alive.*

