PARENT'S GUIDE TO-

95+EXPLICIT BOOKS

IN LAS CRUCES
PUBLIC SCHOOLS



HOW TO <u>PROTECT</u> YOUR CHILDREN FROM PORN IN NM SCHOOL LIBRARIES

Keeping porn out of schools isn't "book banning." It's just common sense.

There are many dozens of books in Las Cruces Public School (LCPS) 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.

LCPS is well aware that these books are present in their school libraries. Concerned parents met with LCPS school board members and administrators to discuss this issue, filed formal complaints, and presented information about these books at school board meetings. Instead of taking common sense steps to ensure that the school district is not providing children with age-inappropriate content, LCPS has chosen to take no action on this issue.

Hence, this booklet is a resource for LCPS parents to protect their children from age-inappropriate content in school libraries.

This booklet contains the following:

- Page 3 How to Opt Your Children Out
- Page 4 Which Books Are and Are Not Included in Our List
- Page 4 Harmful Effects of Exposure to Sexually Explicit Materials on Children
- Page 5 Age-Inappropriate, Sexually Explicit and Violent Books in Other School Districts
- Page 6 Challenging Books in LCPS
- Page 7 Do You Have Any Questions or Want to Get Involved?
- Pages 8-11 Quick Reference Chart of Which Books are In Each School in LCPS
- Pages 12-14 Index of 95+ Age-Inappropriate Books in LCPS
- Pages 15-113 Summaries of Age-Inappropriate Content in 95+ LCPS 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.

How to Opt Your Children Out

We believe that parents are the experts on their children. LCPS form IJL-E1 (shown below) allows parents to opt their children out of specific books in school libraries. Parents can deliver this form to the school librarian to ensure that their children will not be allowed to check out specific books from the library. Currently, you can download this form here: https://5il.co/2gqp7



A list of all current LCPS policies and forms is here: https://www.lcps.net/page/policies

LAS CRUCES PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Form IJL-E1 PARENTAL REQUEST FOR RESTRICTION OF LIBRARY RESOURCES

In accordance with LCPS Policies IJL and KEC and their accompanying Regulations, may restrict access to library materials or resources available to their own child(ren). Under Policy KEC, the definitions of library resources or library materials are:

"Library resources" or "library materials" as those terms are used in Policy KEC mean elective materials available to students that no student is required to read.

This form <u>does not</u> pertain to curriculum materials, library resources or library materials that are defined in Regulation KEF as follows:

"Curriculum materials" or "library materials" as those terms are used in Policy KEF mean curricular and instructional materials that are assigned to a student.

This completed form must be delivered to the librarian of the school that the child attends and will be in effect from the day that it is received by the librarian. The parent/guardian will received a signed and dated copy of the form after submission to the librarian.

I request that my child (student name)	be	restricted	from
accessing the following library materials:			

- I understand that every effort will be made to honor this request for student library account restriction(s) and that the response to library materials is subjective and what may be considered offensive by one person may not necessarily be considered offensive by another.
- I understand every library patron has the right to stop reading, and return, any library material, for any reason, at any time.

Parent/Guardian Printed Name			_
Parent/Guardian Signature:			
Date			
Date received by library staff	 		
Signature of library staff		_	

Form IJL-E1 NEW 02.22.24

Which Books Are and Are Not Included in This List

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

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 LCPS.

Library catalogs change over time and the books listed for each school are current on the LCPS library website as of November 2024. 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 <u>not</u> intended to be an exhaustive list of all age-inappropriate books in LCPS. We know there are more books in addition to the ones included here, but we have chosen to include only those books for which we could include summaries of explicit content that have been compiled on the booklooks.org website.

Harmful Effects of Exposure to Sexually Explicit Materials on Children

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

For instance, a 17-year-study of children, beginning when the children were in 7th or 9th grade, found that exposure to sexually explicit media, including books and graphic novels, is <u>associated with three risky sexual behaviors</u>: 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 <u>dating violence</u> and <u>sexual violence</u>. A study of boys and girls aged from 14 to 19 years old found "reading pornographic comics and magazines significantly increased the likelihood of having sexually harassed a peer or having forced somebody to have sex." This study can be viewed here: Bonino, S., Ciairano, S., Rabaglietti, E., & Cattelino, E. (2006). Use of pornography and self-reported engagement in sexual violence among adolescents. *European Journal of Developmental Psychology*, *3*(3), 265–288. https://www.tandfonline.com/doi/full/10.1080/17405620600562359

A review paper that analyzed 43 studies of adolescents and emerging adults found that children who had been exposed to sexually explicit media and sexually violent media were correlated with being victims or perpetrators of sexual violence. This study can be viewed here: Rodenhizer KAE, Edwards KM. The Impacts of Sexual Media Exposure on Adolescent and Emerging Adults' Dating and Sexual Violence Attitudes and Behaviors: A Critical Review of the Literature. *Trauma Violence Abuse*. 2019;20(4):439-452. https://pubmed.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/29333966/

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

The issue of age-inappropriate sexually explicit and violent content is <u>not</u> unique to LCPS. 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 LCPS 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.

Challenging Books in LCPS

According to regulations KEC-R and KEF-R, books in school libraries and curriculum can be requested to be reviewed/removed from Las Cruces Public Schools. However, there are problems with LCPS' regulations for how these complaints are handled.

For instance, a formal complaint was filed by Sarah Smith and Juan Garcia against *Jack of Hearts and Other Parts* by L. C. Rosen. This book includes scenes describing illegal activities such as an underage teen soliciting sex from an adult through Grindr, an underage teen having bondage anal sex with an overage adult, a teen taking nude photos of himself to send to others, teens smoking pot and getting blackout drunk so they cannot remember whether they had sex the night before, detailed blow job tips, casual mentions of sex acts between students and teachers, and much more. On October 12, 2023, there was a formal hearing for a committee of 4 teachers and 3 parents to vote on whether they think the book should be removed from the school library. The committee members were appointed by the LCPS School Board.

In a 6-to-1 vote, the committee recommended to the LCPS Superintendent that the book should remain in the Mayfield High School library. The school district will not post the video of the hearing on their website. However, we were able to obtain a copy so you can watch the video of the hearing here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OEtu_o9Z6Q8. NOTE: This video includes the reading of graphic excerpts from the book and is not_object appropriate for children.



Through a public records request, it was found that school board members Patrick Nolan and Robert Wofford, along with Mayfield High School librarian Karen Hansen-Sharp, had purposely "stacked" the book review committee against the concerned parents. The book review committee was <u>not</u> chosen impartially, and instead it was ensured that the members of the committee would be in favor of retaining the book before they had even reviewed the content of the book.

An appeal was filed and school board President Teresa Tenorio was given evidence that the book review committee was not chosen impartially. School Board President Tenorio refused to throw out the decision of the "stacked" committee and moved forward with the appeal hearing, including allowing both Wofford and Nolan to vote on whether to retain the book. The school board voted unanimously to retain the book with full access for students down to ages 13-14 years old. The video of the formal appeal hearing and the school board's vote is here:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v= 7Y9wr6 4wQ. NOTE: This video includes the reading of graphic excerpts from the book and is <u>not</u> appropriate for children.

Sarah Smith and Juan Garcia filed a formal complaint with LCPS because of the way the book complaint was mishandled. In a Special Board Meeting, LCPS voted to throw out the "stacked" book review committee, revise the district regulation for book complaints, and allow the *Jack of Hearts and Other Parts* book complaint to be re-submitted if so desired. There is more information about this here: https://www.lascrucesbulletin.com/stories/lcps-board-clears-way-for-new-hearing-on-book-complaint,71625



LCPS Board members Teresa Tenoria, Pamela Cort, Robert Wofford, Patrick Nolan, and Carol Cooper voted unanimously to keep a graphic sexual book in the Mayfield High School library where it can be freely accessed by kids down to 13 years old. The book included graphic descriptions of pedophilia, bondage sex between teen and overage adult, use of double-headed dildos, mentions of sex acts between teachers and students, and teens abusing drugs and alcohol.

As a result of the formal complaint against the mishandling of the book review committee, the policies for challenging books in school libraries and curriculum were updated by LCPS in 2024. School board members are no longer able to choose the members of the book review committees. However, the updated regulations KEC-R and KEF-R still have a significant problem in that parents are severely outnumbered on the book review committees. This will make it very difficult to obtain an impartial hearing of any books that are challenged.

Do You Have Any Questions or Want to Get Involved?

This booklet was compiled by concerned parents, grandparents, and community members who live in Las Cruces. The overall project was organized by the Education Action Committee (EAC) of the Coalition of Conservatives in Action, in collaboration with the New Mexico Freedoms Alliance. For a shareable electronic version of this booklet, go here: https://www.nmfa.us/schoolbooks If you have any questions or want to get involved, please contact EAC leader Sarah Smith at concernedfornm@gmail.com.



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

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

Book Title	Centennial High School	Las Cruces High School	Mayfield High School	Organ Mountain High School	Rio Grande Preparatory Institute	Camino Real Middle School	Lynn Middle School	Mesa Middle School	Picacho Middle School	Sierra Middle School	Vista Middle School	Zia Middle School	Jornada Elementary School	MacArthur Elementary School
All Boys Aren't Blue: A Memoir-Manifesto by George M. Johnson		х												
All Your Perfects by Colleen Hoover			Х											
Almost Perfect by Brian Katcher				Х										
America by E. R. Frank		Х		Χ	Х									
Anatomy of a Boyfriend by Daria Snadowsky	Х													
Anatomy of a Single Girl by Daria Snadowsky	Х													
And They Lived by Steven Salvatore			Χ											
The Art of Racing in the Rain by Garth Stein							Х			Х	Х		Χ	
Assassination Classroom: Volume 1 by Yusei Matsui	Х	Х	Χ											
Assassination Classroom: Volume 2 by Yusei Matsui	Χ	Х	Χ											
Beyond Magenta by Susan Kinklin		Х		Χ				Х						
Blankets by Craig Thompson				Х										
The Bluest Eye by Toni Morrison	Χ	Х		Χ										
Boy Toy by Barry Lyga		Х		Χ										
*Call Me by Your Name by Andre Aciman		Х												
The Carnival at Bray by Jessie Ann Fokley		Х												
*Choke by Chuck Palahniuk		Х												
*A Clash of Kings by George R.R. Martin		Х		Χ										
Collateral by Ellen Hopkins		Х												
*A Court of Frost and Starlight by Sarah J. Maas	Χ	Х	Χ											
*A Court of Mist and Fury by Sarah J. Maas	Х	Х	Х							Х				
*A Court of Silver Flames by Sarah J. Maas	Х	Х	Х							Х				
A Court of Thorns and Roses by Sarah J. Maas	Х	Х	Х							Х				
A Court of Wings and Ruin by Sarah J. Maas	Х	Х	Х							Х				
Crank by Ellen Hopkins	Χ	Х	Х	Χ	Х	Х								
Damsel by Elana K. Arnold		Х	Х	Х										
The Duff: Designated Ugly Fat Friend by Kody Keplinger	Χ	Х	Х											

Empire of Storms by Sarah J. Maas X X X X X X S S Sarah J. Maas X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
Fallout by Ellen Hopkins
The Fault in Our Stars
Forever by Judy Blume Forever For a Year by B.T. Gottfred Freedom Writers Diary by Freedom Writers & Erin Gruwell *From Blood to Ash by Jennifer Armentrout *Fun Home: A Family Tragicomic by Alison Bechdel *A Game of Thrones by George R. R. Martin *A Game of Thrones: Graphic Novel, Vol 1 by George R. R. Martin *A Game of Thrones: Graphic Novel, Vol 2 by George R. R. Martin *A Game of Thrones: Graphic Novel, Vol 3 by George R. R. Martin *A Game of Thrones: Graphic Novel, Vol 3 by George R. R. Martin *A Game of Thrones: Graphic Novel, Vol 4 by *A Game of Thrones: Graphic Novel, Vol 4 by
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Freedom Writers Diary by Freedom Writers & Erin Gruwell X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
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*Fun Home: A Family Tragicomic by Alison Bechdel X A Game of Thrones by George R. R. Martin *A Game of Thrones: Graphic Novel, Vol 1 by George R. R. Martin X X X X X X X X X X X X X
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George R. R. Martin *A Game of Thrones: Graphic Novel, Vol 2 by George R. R. Martin *A Game of Thrones: Graphic Novel, Vol 3 by George R. R. Martin X *A Game of Thrones: Graphic Novel, Vol 4 by *A Game of Thrones: Graphic Novel, Vol 4 by
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*A Game of Thrones: Graphic Novel, Vol 4 by
George R. R. Martin
Grl2grl by Julie Anne Peters X X X
The Handmaid's Tale by Margaret Atwood X X X X X X
The Handmaid's Tale: The Graphic Novel by Margaret Atwood X
The Haters by Jesse Andrews X X X X
*How Beautiful the Ordinary edited by
Michael Cart X X *Icebreaker by Hannah Grace X
*Identical by Ellen Hopkins X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
The Infinite Moment of Us by Lauren Myracle X It Ends with Us by Colleen Hoover X X X
It Starts with Us by Colleen Hoover X X X X
*Jack of Hearts and Other Parts by L.C. Rosen X
Jesus Land: A Memoir by Julia Scheeres X X X

Book Title	Centennial High School	Las Cruces High School	Mayfield High School	Organ Mountain High School	Rio Grande Preparatory Institute	Camino Real Middle School	Lynn Middle School	Mesa Middle School	Picacho Middle School	Sierra Middle School	Vista Middle School	Zia Middle School	Jornada Elementary School	MacArthur Elementary School
Juliet Takes A Breath by Gabby Rivera	Χ	Х	Χ	Х										
Kingdom of Ash by Sarah J. Maas	Χ	Χ	Χ											
The Kite Runner by Khaled Hosseini	Χ	Х	Χ	Х	Χ			Χ						
Last Night at the Telegraph Club by Malinda														
Lo	Χ	Х	Χ											
*Let's Talk About It by Erika Moon and														
Matthew Nolan	Х		Х											
Lighter Than My Shadow by Kate Green		Х	Х											
Like A Love Story by Abdi Nazemian		Х	Х	Х										
A Little Black Book For Girls by St Steven's				.,										
Community House				Х										
Living Dead Girl by Elizabeth Scott	Х	Х		Х										
*Love Lies Beneath by Ellen Hopkins		Х												
Looking for Alaska by John Green	Х	Х	Х	Х		Х		Х						
*Lucky by Alice Sebold			Х	Х	Х									
Milk and Honey by Rupi Kaur		Х	Х	Х										
The Nerdy and the Dirty by B.T. Gottfred	Х													
Nineteen Minutes by Jodi Picoult	Χ	Х	Χ	Χ	Х									
*Not That Bad: Dispatches from Rape Culture Edited by Roxane Gay		Х												
One Last Stop by Casey McQuiston	Х		Χ											
Oryx and Crake by Margaret Atwood			Х											
People Kill People by Ellen Hopkins	Х		Х	Х										
Perfect by Ellen Hopkins	Х	Х	Х	Х										
The Perks of Being a Wallflower by Stephen Chbosky	Х	Х	Х	Х										
*Push by Sapphire				Х										
Red Hood by Elana Arnold	Х	Х	Х	X										
Red, White & Royal Blue by Casey McQuiston	Х	X	Х	,,	_						_	_		
Sex: An Uncensored Introduction by Nikol	,	,	,											
Hasler			Χ											
Sex Plus: Learning, Loving, and Enjoying Your Body by Laci Green			Х											
Shine by Lauren Myracle				Х										
Skin and Bones by Sherry Shahan	Х													
*Sold by Patricia McCormick	Х	Х	Х	Х			Х				Х			

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Storm and Fury: Harbinger Book 1 by Jennifer L. Armentrout	Х	Х												
The Sun and Her Flowers by Rupi Kaur		Х	Х	Х										
This Book is Gay by Juno Dawson		Х	Х											
This is Kind of an Epic Love Story by Kacen Callender			Х	Х										
Tilt by Ellen Hopkins	Х	Х	Х	Х										
*Tricks by Ellen Hopkins	Х	Х	Х	Х	Χ									
Verity by Colleen Hoover			Х											
Water for Elephants by Sarah Gruen		Х		Х										
What Girls Are Made Of by Elena K. Arnold	Х	Х	Х											
Wicked: The Life and Times of the Wicked Witch of the West by Gregory Maguire		Х	Х											
The Wind-Up Bird Chronicle by Haruki Murakami		Х												
*You: A Novel by Caroline Kepnes		Х	Х											

Book Summaries

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

All Boys Aren't Blue: A Memoir-Manifesto by George M. Johnson	15
All Your Perfects by Colleen Hoover	16
Almost Perfect by Brian Katcher	17
America by E. R. Frank	18
Anatomy of a Boyfriend by Daria Snadowsky	19
Anatomy of a Single Girl by Daria Snadowsky	20
And They Lived by Steven Salvatore	21
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*Choke by Chuck Palahniuk	31
*A Clash of Kings by George R.R. Martin	32
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A Court of Thorns and Roses by Sarah J. Maas	37
A Court of Wings and Ruin by Sarah J. Maas	38
Crank by Ellen Hopkins	39
Damsel by Elana K. Arnold	40
The Duff: Designated Ugly Fat Friend by Kody Keplinger	41
Empire of Storms by Sarah J. Maas	42
Fade by Lisa McMann	43
Fallout by Ellen Hopkins	44
The Fault in Our Stars by John Green	45

Forever by Judy Blume	46
Forever For a Year by B.T. Gottfred	47
Freedom Writers Diary by Freedom Writers & Erin Gruwell	48
*From Blood to Ash by Jennifer Armentrout	49
*Fun Home: A Family Tragicomic by Alison Bechdel	50
A Game of Thrones by George R. R. Martin	51
*A Game of Thrones: The Graphic Novel, Volume 1 by George R. R. Martin	52
*A Game of Thrones: The Graphic Novel, Volume 2 by George R. R. Martin	53
*A Game of Thrones: The Graphic Novel, Volume 3 by George R. R. Martin	54
*A Game of Thrones: The Graphic Novel, Volume 4 by George R. R. Martin	55
Grl2grl by Julie Anne Peters	56
The Handmaid's Tale by Margaret Atwood	57
The Handmaid's Tale: The Graphic Novel by Margaret Atwood	58
The Haters by Jesse Andrews	59
*How Beautiful the Ordinary edited by Michael Cart	60
*Icebreaker by Hannah Grace	61
*Identical by Ellen Hopkins	62
Impulse by Ellen Hopkins	63
*I Never by Laura Hopper	64
The Infinite Moment of Us by Lauren Myracle	65
It Ends with Us by Colleen Hoover	66
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*Jack of Hearts and Other Parts by L.C. Rosen	68
Jesus Land: A Memoir by Julia Scheeres	69
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Kingdom of Ash by Sarah J. Maas	71
The Kite Runner by Khaled Hosseini	72
Last Night at the Telegraph Club by Malinda Lo	73
*Let's Talk About It by Erika Moen and Matthew Nolan	74
Lighter Than My Shadow by Kate Green	76
Like A Love Story by Abdi Nazemian	77
A Little Black Book For Girlz by St Steven's Community House	78
Living Dead Girl by Elizabeth Scott	80
Looking for Alaska by John Green	81
*Love Lies Beneath by Ellen Hopkins	82

*Lucky by Alice Sebold	83
Milk and Honey by Rupi Kaur	84
The Nerdy and the Dirty by B.T. Gottfred	85
Nineteen Minutes by Jodi Picoult	86
*Not That Bad: Dispatches from Rape Culture Edited by Roxane Gay	87
One Last Stop by Casey McQuiston	88
Oryx and Crake by Margaret Atwood	89
People Kill People by Ellen Hopkins	90
Perfect by Ellen Hopkins	91
The Perks of Being a Wallflower by Stephen Chbosky	92
*Push: A Novel by Sapphire	93
Red Hood by Elana Arnold	94
Red, White & Royal Blue by Casey McQuiston	95
Sex: An Uncensored Introduction by Nikol Hasler	96
Sex Plus: Learning, Loving, and Enjoying Your Body by Laci Green	97
Shine by Lauren Myracle	98
Skin and Bones by Sherry Shahan	99
*Sold by Patricia McCormick	100
Storm and Fury: Harbinger Book 1 by Jennifer L. Armentrout	101
The Sun and Her Flowers by Rupi Kaur	102
This Book is Gay by Juno Dawson	104
This is Kind of an Epic Love Story by Kacen Callender	105
Tilt by Ellen Hopkins	106
*Tricks by Ellen Hopkins	107
Verity by Colleen Hoover	108
Water for Elephants by Sarah Gruen	109
What Girls Are Made Of by Elena K. Arnold	110
Wicked: The Life and Times of the Wicked Witch of the West by Gregory Maguire	111
The Wind-Up Bird Chronicle by Haruki Murakami	112
*Your A Naval by Carolina Konnas	113

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

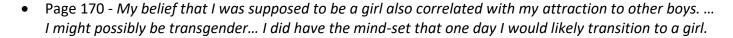
Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

Las Cruces High School (lost)

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:



- Page 203 There you stood in front of me fully erect and said, "Taste it." At first, I laughed and refused. But then you said, "Come on, Matt, taste it. This is what other boys like us do when we like each other." I finally listened to you. The whole time I knew it was wrong, not because I was having sexual intercourse with a guy, but that you were my family... You then laid me on the ground and got on top of me. You began humping me—back and forth back and forth—never penetrating me, though... You began stroking yourself in front of me... Then you began to moan slightly. I took a step back because I didn't know what was about to happen, and then it did. You ejaculated into the toilet in front of me...
- Page 208 ... began to pee in the stand-up urinal in the corner. I was there for about ten seconds before I felt someone come up behind me. At first, I froze because I didn't know what was happening. He put both his hands around me and then moved down to touch my genitals. I could feel every nerve in my body start to tingle. I didn't know who was behind me, but I knew that I was being violated.
- Page 245 The weed made everything less real. All the depression, the anger I was feeling. The weed
 also allowed me to be in the room with others who didn't care that I was hiding my sexuality. It was my
 masculinity coping mechanism. All the hood boys smoked, and so did I.
- Page 266 He reached his hand down and pulled out my dick. He quickly went to giving me head. I just sat back and enjoyed it as I could tell he was, too... asked me if I wanted to try on him... His body felt great in my mouth... I got behind him... For the first few minutes, we dry humped and grinded. I was behind him, with my stomach on his back as we kissed... I had one point of reference, though, and that was seven-plus years of watching pornography... I put some lube on and got him up on his knees, and I began to slide into him from behind... So I eased in, slowly, until I heard him moan... I finally came and let out a loud moan—to the point where he asked me to quiet down for the neighbors. I pulled out of him and kissed him while he masturbated. Then, he also came.



All Your Perfects by Colleen Hoover

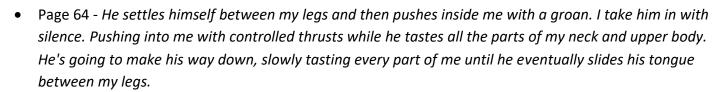
Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

Mayfield High School Library

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Violence including self-harm

Some Examples of Passages:



- Page 67 And then he's on the bed again, his hands on my thighs, his lips against my ass. He slips one hand beneath me and presses it flat against my stomach, lifting me enough so that he can easily slide into me from behind. I moan and Graham grips my hips and lifts himself up onto his knees, pulling me back until he's all the way inside me. I no longer have the patient Graham. He's a mixture of emotions right now, thrusting into me with impatience and anger. He's focused on finishing and not at all focused on me and that's exactly how I want it.
- Page 152 he rolls me over so that he's on top of me. He presses his hand against my throat, gripping my jaw with gentle fingers. He watches my face as he pushes inside me, his mouth waiting in eagerness for my gasp. As soon as my lips part, his tongue dives between them and he kisses me the same way he fucks me. Unhurried. Rhythmic. Determined.
- Page 157 I pick up a shard of glass and scoot to the wall, leaning against it. I stretch my legs out in front of me and I star down at the piece of glass. I flip my hand over and press the glass against my palm. It pierces my skin, but I continue to press harder. I watch as it goes deeper and deeper into my palm. I watch as blood bubbles up around the glass.
- Page 250 He kisses his way down my neck and down my throat, all the way to my thighs, giving attention to every single part of me. When he finally makes it back to my mouth, he tastes like me. I roll him onto his back and return the favor until I taste like him.



Almost Perfect by Brian Katcher

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

• Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



America by E. R. Frank

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

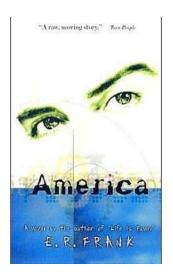
- Las Cruces High School
- Organ Mountain High School
- Rio Grande Preparatory Institute

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



Anatomy of a Boyfriend by Daria Snadowsky

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

Centennial High School Library (lost)

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities involving minors
- Alcohol use by minors

Some Examples of Passages:

Page 112 - I quickly draw his shorts down below his hips. "Whoa," I gasp like some shocked virgin, which I quess I am. I wasn't anticipating seeing his erect penis right away; it's protruding up through the flap in his boxers and resting against his lower belly...I lightly clutch Wes's penis with my right hand and start to stroke it lightly, up and down the length of it... Now my right hand is stroking his penis, and the other is caressing his testicles. I'm feeling very ambidextrous. I wonder if I'd ever be able to get my mouth around his penis if I tried.. I feel a stiffening of his penis in my hands as the tip expels a thick, creamy liquid. Wes's legs tremble and his back arches as he groans loudly. I discover the warm, white goo cascading down my knuckles serves as a great lubricant, so I stroke even faster...

ANATOMY OF A BOYFRIEND

- Page 188 ...I close my eyes and take the head into my mouth. I'm afraid I'm going to bite him accidentally, so I keep my lips tightly pursed over my teeth. I get only half of his penis inside before I feel like I'm going to gag. So I continue to suck just the top half of it and bob my head up and down slightly. The more I do it, the more I'm able to fit in my mouth.
- Page 189 Sex with Wes didn't stop hurting until the eleventh time we did it, back in July... But tonight, for the first time ever I sense a nice, light, pulsing sensation down there that makes me arch my back, and I can feel my face get flushed. I wrap my legs around his head and try to move with him...
- Page 250 After a few minutes I spread my legs and rest the head of the massager over my genitals. It feels promisingly good. There's certainly something new and different here that I'd felt only hints of before with Wes—heavier tingles, and a deep pulsing. Soon a pleasant weakness spreads down my arms and legs. I definitely don't want to stop. Almost instinctively, with my right hand I start to move the machine up and down, from the top of my pubic hair line to the sheets. It feels good everywhere, but I start narrowing in on one particular spot, right above my vagina. More tingles and pulses. My heartbeat quickens, and I hold my breath. Suddenly it's as if a huge passageway opens up down there and I grunt as if I have just been kneed in the stomach. I toss the massager aside as the heavenly pleasure continues to wash over my body. I moan again as I feel my lips and cheeks contort. After four or five seconds, the undulating spasms stop, and it's like I'm... floating... I sweep the machine up and down again and again, and just when it starts feeling amazing, I take it away, stop for a moment, and start again. I do this for what seems like forever until I finally let myself come.

and all my body's energy is racing toward it. Then, an eruption. My hips thrash up and down like crazy,

Anatomy of a Single Girl by Daria Snadowsky

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

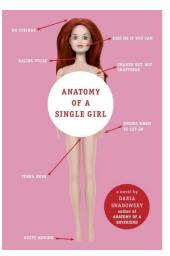
Centennial High School Library

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities with minors
- Alcohol use by minors

Some Examples of Passages:

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



And They Lived by Steven Salvatore

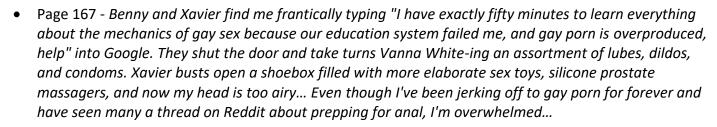
Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities including alternate gender ideologies
- Drug use by minors
- Self-harm including bulimia

Some Examples of Passages:



- Page 253 Jack a veritable god as he moves his hips with assured precision. I scream in ecstasy, my body shivering with a fullness I've never felt before, and it's almost too much to bear as I bite down on my bottom lip and my head gets light. He grunts as his brows furrow. I clutch his back as he finishes then collapses onto me, shaking, his arms jellied as they try to prop him up and fail... I roll over on top of him and pin his arms to the headboard. I gently kiss the space between his ear and his neck. His legs open for me, and at first, I do what Jack did, but an animal fervor leads me down farther, using my tongue to get him ready. Instantly, he moans, and it's so primal that it makes me go harder. "I need you, please," he begs. "Fuck me"...
- Page 287 I reject the gender binary. And I don't know if I like the terms nonbinary or genderfluid. Genderqueer seems to fit best, but that also feels very nebulous, especially because, like, some people think genderqueer means transgender because those terms get lumped together. Some genderqueer people are trans, and some aren't...
- Page 303 ...the more comfortable I feel baring my soul. With a little help from some pot, of course... Sofia dangles a ziplock bag of mossy weed and a small handblown glass bowl... "This is the only way to smoke unless you have a joint, but that takes too long"... Chloe instructs me on how to place my lips on the mouthpiece while holding one finger over the vent, lighting with my free hand, and sucking in the smoke from the embers... It burns as I trap it in my lungs. "Hold it," Sofia says, ripping the bowl away from me and sucking down any remaining smoke from the embers... We pass around the bowl until it's kicked, and I don't really feel anything aside from my lungs burning. Until I super feel it.



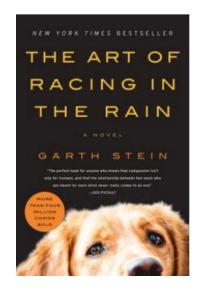
The Art of Racing in the Rain by Garth Stein

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Jornada Elementary School
- Lynn Middle School
- Sierra Middle School
- Vista Middle School

Content Summary:

- Sexual activities including minors
- Alcohol use



Some Examples of Passages:

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

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

Assassination Classroom: Volume 1 by Yusei Matsui

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

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School (lost)
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual activities
- Explicit violence

Some Examples of Explicit Illustrations:









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

Assassination Classroom: Volume 2 by Yusei Matsui

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

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual activities
- Violence

Some Examples of Illustrations:







CLASSROOM

YUSEI MATSUI

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

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

Beyond Magenta by Susan Kunklin

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Las Cruces High School
- Mesa Middle School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

- Transgender ideology
- Inexplicit sexual activities including pedophilia

MAGENTA TRANSGENDER SPEAK O # 1

Some Examples of Passages:

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

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

Blankets by Craig Thompson

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

• Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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

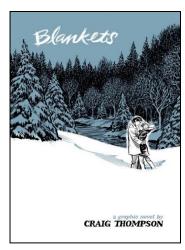








https://www.nmfa.us/booklooks-content



The Bluest Eye by Toni Morrison

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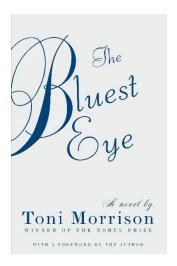
- Centennial High School (and Spanish version)
- Las Cruces High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



Boy Toy by Barry Lyga

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

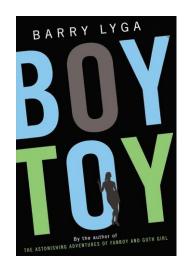
- Las Cruces High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



*Call Me by Your Name by Andre Aciman

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

Obscene sexual activities and alternate sexualities

Some Examples of Passages:

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

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



The Carnival at Bray by Jessie Ann Fokley

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

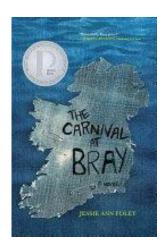
Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

- Drug and alcohol use involving minors
- Obscene sexual activities and sexual assault involving minors
- Suicide

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 5 In the aftermath, Laura would lubricate her despair with great quantities of red wine and the occasional sleeping pill.
- Page 17 the porno she'd seen at Katie Grant's house, which was all spread legs and shaved bodies and smirking plastic faces.
- Page 78 She felt his cold fingers yank up her sweater and squeeze her breasts roughly... She could feel her nipples pucker and tighten in the salted wind. He began to suck them, hard, and she grimaced, looking over his head... ... It didn't occur to her to tell him to stop. With his free hand, he yanked at the button of her jeans, pulled down the zipper, and stuffed his hand down her underpants. He found her warm opening, and twisted two fingers inside. Her breath caught sharply on the tight tissue inside of her unknit and gave way... she heard the dull clinking of his belt buckle, the sharp exhale of a zipper being undone. "Put your mouth on it," he whispered into her neck, his forearm a heavy pressure on her shoulders, and she crouched on the wet ground, her naked spine facing seaward, the puddles soaking into the knees of her jeans. He put his hands on the back of her head and pushed her closer to his thighs so she was nearly choking on it, and then his whole body stiffened and he moaned in just the way she'd heard her mother and Colm moaning through the thin walls of their bedroom. To stop herself from vomiting, she spit it out on the wet ground.
- Page 136 He was drinking, he was doing drugs... He grabbed his blood thinner meds- you know, the stuff he takes for his heart. He went back to Jeremy's house and he took the whole bottle of pills... He locked himself in the bathroom. Jeremy broke down the next day and found in the bathtub with his wrists cut. ... A razor. A bathtub full of thinned, watery blood.
- Page 154 More joints were passed, small bottles of brown liquor.
- Page 192 Her bra fell away to the linoleum floor, his pants were kicked to the other end of the bed, and the rain shook the shutters. He moved on top of her and their lives became this moment, contained in the sheets, something that no one else would ever know, a secret to keep forever, the feeling of him inside of her.



*Choke by Chuck Palahniuk

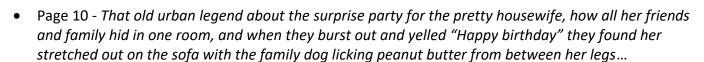
Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

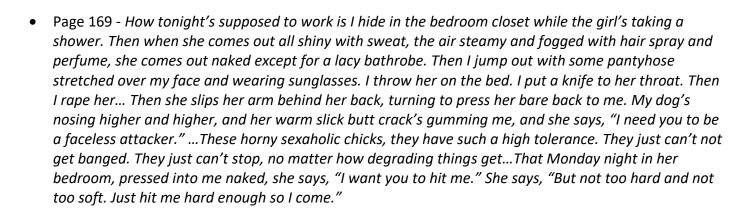
Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

- Aberrant, obscene sexual activities including bestiality and sex toys
- Alcohol and drug use

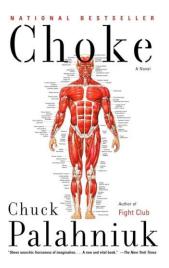
Some Examples of Passages:





- Page 205 There are plenty other things in the world to have sex with, just go to a sexaholics meeting
 and take notes. There's microwaved watermelons. There's the vibrating handles of lawn mowers right
 at crotch level. There's vacuum cleaners and beanbag chairs...
- Page 211 Leeza spreads her hands open against the wall and shoves herself back at me. ...To keep from triggering, I picture first-year anatomy and dissecting out the two legs of the clitoris, the crura, each about as long as your index finger... With this cadaver stuff in mind, you can ride for hours without getting anywhere.
- Page 214 In the women's room, the padded fist of her pubic bone punching me in the nose, Nico wipes and smears herself up and down my face. For two hours, Nico laces her fingers together across the back of my head and pulls my face into her until I'm choking down pubic hair.

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



*A Clash of Kings by George R.R. Martin

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

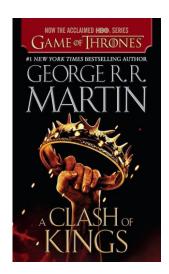
- Las Cruces High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



Collateral by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

• Las Cruces High School Library

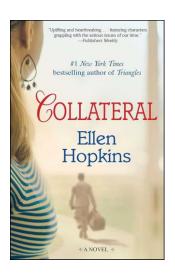
Content Summary:

- · Obscene sexual activities
- Alcohol and drug abuse

Some Examples of Passages:

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

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



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

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of 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

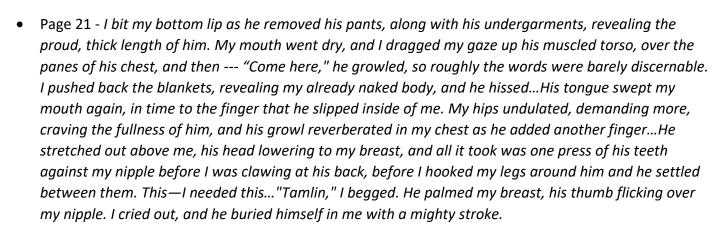
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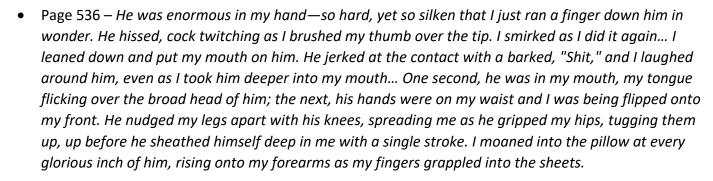
- Sierra Middle School (lost)
- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School (lost)

Content Summary:

- Sexual activities
- Profanity

Some Examples of Passages:





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 LCPS School Library Catalogs:

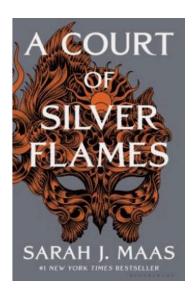
- Sierra Middle School (lost)
- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Excessive/frequent profanity

Some Examples of 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

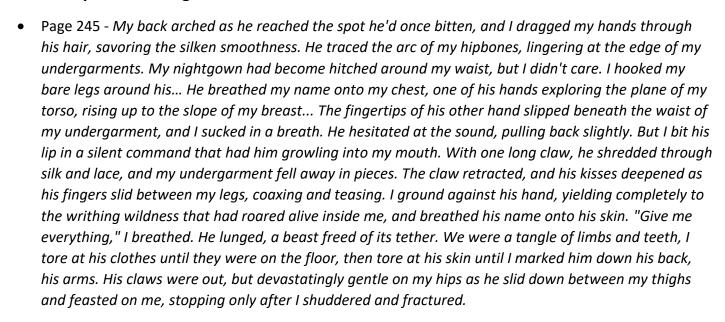
Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Sierra Middle School (lost)
- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School (lost)
- Mayfield High School

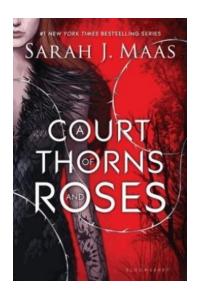
Content Summary:

- Explicit sexual nudity and activities
- Profanity and graphic violence

Some Examples of Passages:



- 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 LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Sierra Middle School (lost)
- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Profanity

Some Examples of Passages:

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



Crank by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

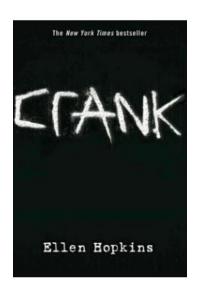
- Camino Real Middle School (Lost)
- Centennial High School (Lost)
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School (also in Spanish)
- Organ Mountain High School (Lost)
- Rio Grande Preparatory Institute

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



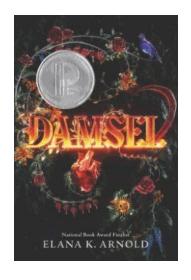
Damsel by Elana K. Arnold

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 107 His hand squeezed her flesh as if he would try to make something from it, and the calluses of his palm rubbed across her nipple, causing it to harden, which Ama noticed as if watching from some distance rather than from within the very skin he handled. But when Emory tugged up at the hem of Ama's shift, bunching the fabric at her waist and running his hand first across the downy nest of hair between her legs and then pushing his fingers inside of her, opening her in a way she had not known she could be opened, Sorrow growled once more. ...Emory's hand froze, fingers knuckle-deep in Ama, and then, slowly, he withdrew it, leaving her bruised and undone. Emory cleared his throat, lifted himself from the bed, and arranged his yard, which stood in his trousers, hard and demanding.
- Page 284 "We are but three days from our wedding, Ama," Emory murmured. "I am your secret-keeper, and soon to be your husband. Surely you would not deny me a taste of your sweetness, now, this day, after the favors I have given you?" He didn't wait for an answer, and still he did not free Ama's hands. Holding them both in one of his, he managed to twist free the buttons of his trousers, and then he guided Ama's fingers to the shaft of him. A noise like a hiss escaped from Emory as he used his hand to wrap Ama's fingers around his yard. It was hot and hard, with a dew-wet drip at its tip. Emory moved Ama's hands within his grip, up and down, up and down, slowly at first and then faster, until, with a grunt and a groan and a spasm so tight that the knuckles of Ama's fingers cracked, a jet of warmth spilled out of him and trickled down Ama's hands, still encased in Emory's. When Emory's breath had quieted, he cleared his throat and released Ama's hands, which were still wrapped around the king's yard, now softening and shrinking. Her fingers were coated with the sticky mess of him.
- Page 161 She pictured his mouth on her face, on her breasts, as they had been on Ama, and she imagined his fingers parting Fabiana between her legs, as they had parted her. She wondered what Fabiana felt inside her flesh, if she truly did feel pleasure beneath Emory's hands and body.

The Duff: Designated Ugly Fat Friend by Kody Keplinger

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School (lost)
- Las Cruces High School (lost)
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

• Explicit sexual activities involving minors

Some Examples of Passages:

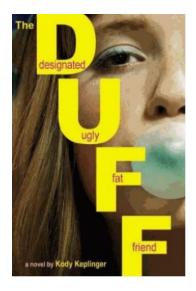
- Page 131 "Suddenly, I felt Wesley's breath hit the back of my neck. He'd gotten up from the floor and slid up behind me without me realizing it. His arms slid around my waist from behind, his fingers undoing the button of my jeans before I could stop him."
- Page 167 We started kissing again. This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

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

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

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

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



Empire of Storms by Sarah J. Maas

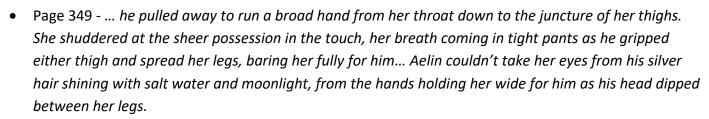
Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Organ Mountain High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:



- 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.



Fade by Lisa McMann

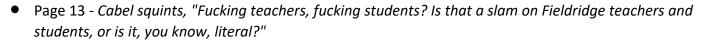
Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School

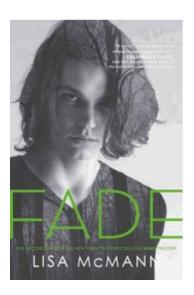
Content Summary:

- Sexual activities and rape of minors by teachers
- Illegal drug use

Some Examples of Passages:



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



Fallout by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

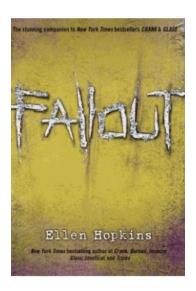
- Camino Real Middle School (Lost)
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School (Lost)
- Organ Mountain High School
- Rio Grande Preparatory Institute

Content Summary:

- Sexual activities and rape
- Drug and alcohol abuse by minors

Some Examples of Passages:

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



The Fault in Our Stars by John Green

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

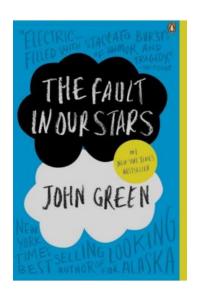
- Camino Real Middle School (Spanish version is Lost)
- Lynn Middle School
- Mesa Middle School (Spanish version is Lost)
- Picacho Middle School (also in Spanish)
- Sierra Middle School (Lost/also in Spanish)
- Vista Middle School
- Zia Middle School (Lost/also in Spanish)
- Centennial High School (also in Spanish)
- Las Cruces High School (also in Spanish)
- Mayfield High School (Lost/also in Spanish)
- Organ Mountain High School (Lost/also in Spanish)

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



Forever by Judy Blume

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

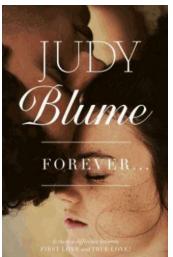
- McArthur Elementary School
- Lynn Middle School
- Zia Middle School
- Rio Grande Preparatory Institute

Content Summary:

Sexually Explicit excerpts involving minors

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 29 "I've been thinking," Erica said, "that it might not be a bad idea to get laid before college." "Just like that?" "Well...I'd have to be attracted to him, naturally." "What about love?" "You don't need love to have sex." "But it means more that way.' "Oh, I don't know. They say the first time's never any good anyway." "Which is why you should at least love him," I said. "Maybe...but I'd really like to get it over with." "What's the point?" "I'm always thinking about it...wondering who's going to be the one...like tonight, I kept picturing myself with Artie...and in school I sit in class thinking how it would be with every guy...' "Really?" "Yes...even the teachers...I wonder about them too...especially Mr. Frazier, since he never zips his fly all the way. Tell the truth, Kath...don't you think about it?"
- Page 50 We lay down on our rug and after a while, when Michael reached under my skirt I didn't stop him, not then and not when his hand was inside my underpants. "I want you so much," he said. "I want you too," I told him, "but I can't...I'm not ready, Michael..." "Yes, you are...you are...I can feel how ready you are." "No..." I pushed his hand away and sat up. "I'm talking about mentally ready."
- Page 77 "Does every penis have a name?" "I can only speak for my own." In books penises are always described as hot and throbbing but Ralph felt like ordinary skin. Just his shape was different- that and the fact that he wasn't smooth, exactly- as if there a lot going on under the skin... I let my hands go everywhere. I wanted to feel every part of him. While I was experimenting, I asked, "Is this alright?" And Michael whispered, "Everything's right." When I kissed his face it was all sweaty and his eyes were half-closed. He took my hand and led it back to Ralph, showing me how to hold him, moving my hand up and down according to his rhythm. Soon Michael moaned and I felt him come- a pulsating feeling, a throbbing, like the books said- then wetness. Some of it got on my hand but I didn't let go of Ralph.
- Page 146 "What's she going to do with a baby?" "Oh, she knows she can't keep it. She'll put it up for adoption as soon as it's born." "Then why have it in the first place?" "For the experience, she told me." "I'd have an abortion...wouldn't you?"
- Page 189 I dreamed I was with Theo. It was so real- I could smell him, taste him, feel him and I wanted him so much. I did things to him that I have only read about.



Forever For a Year by B.T. Gottfred

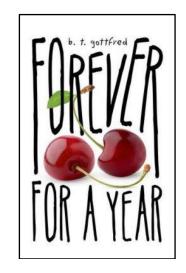
Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

• Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

- Alternate Sexualities; Sexual Activities; Sexual Nudity
- Profanity & Violence
- Suicide & Controversial Racial Commentary
- Alcohol and Drug Use

Some Examples of Passages:



- Page 7 She doesn't quite get it even though I've told her, like, every day, but every dude with a penis, even the gay ones, are gonna stare at her, want to talk to her, ask her out, and kiss her just so they can reach up her shirt. ...So, I'm thinking you should learn to talk dirty. Like they do in porn. Guys love it.
- Page 177 My dad and I watched this documentary last Christmas vacation before I kicked him out about a twelve-year-old girl in New York City and how sophisticated and knowledgeable she was about sex. I was so much older than her but the way this girl talked made me think I was one hundred years younger. She could talk about blow jobs and take Facebook pictures with sexy eyes in just her bra. After watching it, I got in bed with my computer, pulled the covers over my head and looked at porn for the first time. Everyone I knew, even Peggy, had watched porn by then and would talk about it and I would just nod, like I knew what they were talking about. ...it made me feel like watching pornography would alter my brain and I would be corrupted forever. But seeing that twelve-year-old in the documentary, and feeling like such a little girl, I knew I had to grow up and watch porn even if it totally messed me up. So, I did.
- Page 207 He hadn't forced me...physically. But we had sex on our third date. ... Never cared about if it was pleasurable for me. We must have had sex a hundred times my freshman year, and I hated it every time. ... A girl has to love the boy she's having sex with, or she'll hate herself.
- Page 221 HE WAS THRUSTING FASTER AND FASTER, AND I STARTED TO get a little scared, like he couldn't control it and I couldn't control him and I almost let go but then I was-worried about letting go, so I just held on and didn't do anything but grip it tighter and tighter as he moved faster and faster until . . . He grunted really loud and then, gush.
- Page 256 So, I started thinking about sex. Anything sex. Hooking up. Hand jobs. Blow jobs. Even the real big thing. All the fucking time. Every time I saw Carolina at school, I would get, you know, a hard-on. ... Yeah. So. Guess what? I started looking at porn...more...and it excited me even though before, it didn't. Yeah. So, I masturbated.

Freedom Writers Diary by Freedom Writers & Erin Gruwell

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

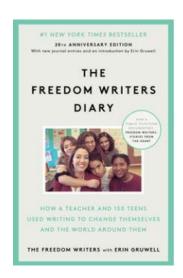
- Picacho Middle School
- Sierra Middle School
- Vista Middle School
- Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



*From Blood to Ash by Jennifer Armentrout

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

Las Cruces High School (Spanish)

Content Summary:

Obscene sexual activities

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 311 "I do believe she's talking about his cock. Prick. Dick. His-" "Oh, my gods," I whispered. "His- apparently- extremely large, throbbing and pulsing-"
- FROM BLOOD AND ASH JENNIFER L. ARMENTROUT
- Page 425 ... he shifted his hand lower, pressing his fingers against the very center of me while his thumb rolled over the part that throbbed. There was nothing slow about his movements then. He knew exactly what he was doing with all that swirling, inescapable tension... I fell, shuddering in pulsing, throbbing waves, and I kept falling until the hand between my legs slowed and then stopped. I wasn't sure how much time had passed, or when Hawke's fingers slipped from my thighs...
- Page 467 His fingers trailed over every inch of exposed skin, and when his hand moved between my thighs, I cried out, quickly discovering that what he'd done with his fingers in the forest, over my breeches, was absolutely nothing compared to his skin against mine. He worked his way down, using his mouth and then his tongue to follow the path his hands had blazed... I opened my eyes to find him settled between my legs, his golden gaze locking onto mine... his gaze remaining on mine, he lowered his mouth. My back bowed at the first touch of his lips, and my fingers dug into the sheets at the glide of his tongue... My head fell back against the mattress, and I was aware that I was writhing, squirming, and there was no sense of rhythm behind my movements. But that sharp tightening deep inside me was coiling and twisting, and then it all unraveled, stunning me with its intensity... We were moving together, the only sound in the room that of my softer sighs and his deeper moans. That exquisite, almost painful coiling sensation returned. My legs lifted of their own accord, curling around his hips. The pressure was building inside me once more, but it was more potent this time... He began to move faster, deeper his thrusts stronger as he held me in place under him. I held onto him, my mouth blindly finding his as his hand slipped between us. His thumb found that sensitive area, and when his hips churned against mine in tight circles, the tension exploded once more.
- Page 566 His hips retreating and then pushing back in, rolling and grinding as his fingers played with my breast. He moved slowly now, so lazily that I felt as if I were being strung out. I shuddered under him, slipping my hand into his snow-damp hair. The tension was building again, coiling until I couldn't take his slow, measured movements any longer. His teasing grinds and rolls. I lifted my hips, trying to urge him to move faster, go deeper, but he held back until I cried out and pulled at his hair...

*Fun Home: A Family Tragicomic by Alison Bechdel

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

Centennial High School

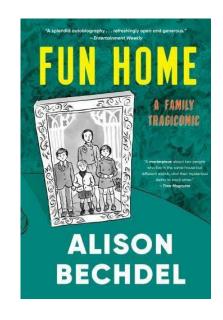
Content Summary:

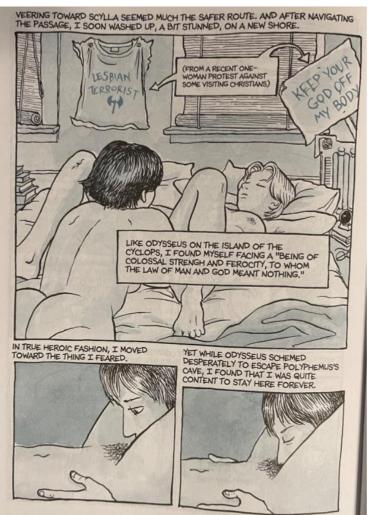
- Alternate sexualities and gender ideologies
- Suicide commentary
- Sexual nudity and activities

Some Examples of Images:









A Game of Thrones by George R. R. Martin

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

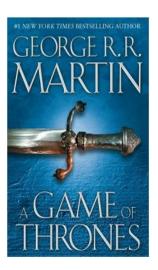
- Las Cruces High School (also in Spanish)
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



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

Martin

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

• Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Images:

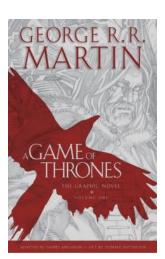












*A Game of Thrones: The Graphic Novel, Volume 2 by George R. R.

Martin

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

• Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

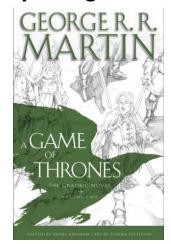
- Explicit nudity/inexplicit sexual activities
- Graphic violence

Some Examples of Images:









*A Game of Thrones: The Graphic Novel, Volume 3 by George R. R.

Martin

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

• Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

- Explicit nudity/inexplicit sexual activities
- Graphic violence

Some Examples of Images:







BY MORNING WAS IN LOVE

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

Martin

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

• Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

- Explicit nudity/graphic sexual activities
- Graphic violence

Some Examples of Images:





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

Grl2grl by Julie Anne Peters

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

- Alternate gender ideologies
- Violence including sexual assault and incest

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 29 Kissing me, steering me into a restroom for a couple of minutes alone together before class.
 Her hands sliding up the front of my shirt. Not caring about getting caught, or being known....I was gay, yeah. A lesbian, no question.
- Page 51 He's my father....Cupping his hand around the back of my head, He kisses me. On the lips. The pressure on my head increases. It shifts. Pushing me down. To His lap; to my knees. I know what's coming. I shut myself off.... He scoots forward. He unzips his pants... "This is what daddies and their little girls do." It was "Baby, I love you so much. You please me so much." I wanted to please Him. I had to. He was my father. I knew if I told He'd be mad. ...It went on for years. Every night. At first I cried and he'd say, "Shut up. That didn't hurt. If you want me to hurt you, I will. Get on your knees."
- Page 62 "When you meet a girl, Do you want to, like-" "Fuck her?"
- Page 66 "I was four when my cousin, Kevin, said, "You want to see my penis?" and I said, "Yeah," and he let me touch it. It felt squishy at first, then hard in my hand. I wanted one. Every day after that, I wanted one. My own penis. Mine. The day I got it was the happiest day of my life. I could stop stuffing socks in my briefs. With my penis I could pack. Bind and pack... I'd been binding, wrapping myself since I was twelve. Since my boobs showed through my T-shirts. Sports bras worked for a while, then my boobs got too big and I started wrapping. The best wrap was Ace Bandage. It bound real tight. I could really smash my boobs flat in stretchy wrap. Even in a sleeveless shirt, you could barely tell I was a ze. A s/he. My packer was a strap-on... My packer was a part of me. It made me. The shaft was big in size, six inches.
- Page 72 Soon as I could, I was starting testosterone. It'd lower my voice and turn my fuzz into real facial hair. I couldn't wait for the day I could afford T.



The Handmaid's Tale by Margaret Atwood

Found in the Following LCPS Library Catalogs:

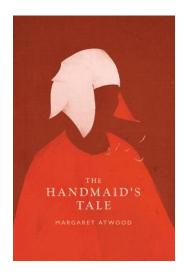
- Centennial High School (English and Spanish)
- Mayfield High School (English and Spanish)
- Organ Mountain High School
- Rio Grande Preparatory Institute
- Sierra Middle School (lost)

Content Summary:

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

Some examples of Passages:

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



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

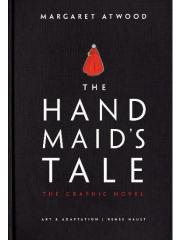
Found in the Following LCPS Library Catalogs:

• Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities including rape
- Explicit violence

Some Examples of Illustrations:





The Haters by Jesse Andrews

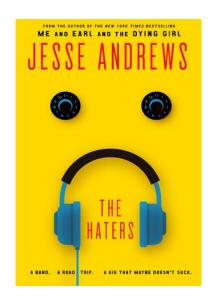
Found in the Following LCPS Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:



- Page 206 Then she reached over and grabbed my dick. I mean, she couldn't really get a handle on it, because it was in my pants and stuff. She more or less just grabbed a random handful of my crotch, and gave it a little squeeze...
- Page 265 She straddled me and pulled her top off and her breasts flopped out and I heard them more than saw them. She reached behind herself and kind of carefully took my not hard dick into one and pretty soon I couldn't really think about anything else and pretty soon after that I was hard and she took her hand away and I heard her opening some little crinkly package and I felt her put the cool plasticky middle of the condom snugly on the front of my dick like she was shrink wrapping it and I felt her fingernails through the plastic like the legs of a crab finger nailing their way down my dick and she rose up a little and adjusted her panties and breathed harder and opened her mouth and her breath was like vegan fritters and farm animals and her eyes were dark and I saw them very clearly somehow and her hair was stiff with chlorine and itched like straw on my face. The moment she put me inside her I came. I mean the exact moment. FUCK, I said, and I curled up around her like a snail, and kept coming about a hundred times, and I said fuckfuckfuck, until she said 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

*How Beautiful the Ordinary edited by Michael Cart

Found in the following LCPS Library Catalogs:

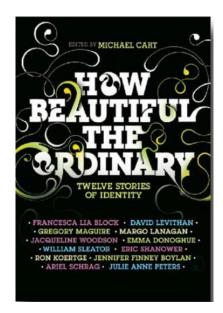
Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual nudity and activity
- Alternate sexualities and gender ideologies

Examples of Some Passages:

Page 77 - hi blue -about two years ago I started cutting myself. It was
the weirdest thing. I felt so powerful. I don't admit this to most people
but it was almost beautiful. The way the blood beaded on my skin and
feeling of being close to death but in control of how close... he broke up
with me and I wanted to take the cutting further.



- Page 141 The night in the bungalow, naked, Bernard smashes a whiskey bottle and tries to cut my neck. I tell him, "No, Bernard, don't do this!" but he will not stop, he pushes the broken bottle at my neck. I reach out fast and squeeze his balls, so very hard that he screams and drops the bottle and cuts his foot. He cries and cries while I clean and bind his foot, he says he is so sorry, so sorry, he loves me too much. And then we make love. Very passion- always special passion after Bernard tries to kill me, because we have terrible fights and then we make up.
- Page 154 That was the summer I gave up on being a boy, and became a girl instead....I didn't know the word transgendered back then, and even after I learned the word it would be years and years before I could say it out loud. But the summer between eighth and ninth grades I knew that somehow I had left the world of boys for good, and began slowly, blindly, feeling my way toward the world of women.
- Page 189 I unfasten Nicolle's bra in front as she's undoing mine. Hers pops open and releases her breasts... I can't take my eyes off her breasts. They're, like, three times the size of mine. I bend down and kiss one, then the other. I pinch her nipple lightly between my thumb and index finger... Her nipples are small and pink and puckered. With my hand, I guide one into my mouth... My right hand spreads across her stomach and over her jeans zipper and between her legs... A moan sits in my throat. I move my legs apart as my hand reaches between her legs. I suck in a breath... At last we're in bed together naked... My hand slides between her legs and she jolts... I ease off her thong and she takes off mine... My hand slides between us, between our legs, and finds her spot. She makes a high, squeaky sound. Her hand is there too, on me... Her tongue is on my stomach, in my belly button swirling around. She's at my fringe. When she spreads my legs I'm so aroused all she has to do is kiss me there, flick her tongue across me a couple of times and I explode... I dig my head into her shoulder and press fingers into her to keep her orgasm coming. I feel the throbbing.

*Icebreaker by Hannah Grace

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

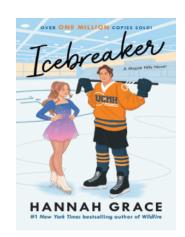
Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Alcohol use
- Excessive/frequent profanity

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 5 "I'm just saying, whose dick is Olivia Abbott sucking to get the lead role for the third year in a row?"
- Page 9 "Since my bedroom is next to Stassie's and I'm going to be listening to your grunting and balls slapping all night"
- Page 12 THERE'S A HAND NEAR MY dick that isn't mine...I gently untuck and examine it—long fake nails, Cartier rings, and a Rolex strapped to her slender wrist. Who the fuck is it? ...I slowly roll over so I can confirm my own worst fear: that I did have sex with Kitty Vincent last night.
- Page 158 "I would have guessed with your status on campus that you'd have dicked half of Maple Hills by now. A captain title guarantees getting laid, right?" "I have, and yeah, it kinda does." ... "Are you slut-shaming me, Anastasia Allen? The queen of noncommitment?" ... "Hooking up with people and liking people is very different. If I like someone, I want to be around them and get to know them. It's not often I want something more with someone, so when I do, I make them a priority"
- Page 397 My nipples pebble under the heat of his glare, and when he licks his lips and runs his hands up the front of my thighs, goose bumps spread across every inch of me... I'm practically panting when his tongue flicks against my hard nipple and he hums happily, sucking it into his mouth... My body is rocking against his in a desperate search for friction, just something that will soothe the ache between my legs... "Where do you want my mouth?" I trail my finger down the front of my panties, feeling the warmth and how wet they are already... "I want your mouth on my pussy." He takes each side of my underwear in his hands and shimmies them off, pushing my legs wide and settling between them. Apparently, the time for teasing is over because he doesn't hesitate to bury his head and devour me. He's got me squirming within seconds, desperate for more but overwhelmed by how fucking good it feels... He takes the base of his dick in a tight grip, running the tip between my folds... Digging his fingers into the front of my thighs to keep me in place, he sinks himself fully inside me... He's gentle with me at first, slow, deep strokes that have my toes curling, but then his hand moves from my thigh, and he pairs harder thrusts with his thumb on my clit.



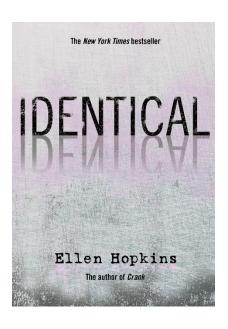
*Identical by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LCPS Library Catalogs:

- Camino Real Middle School (lost)
- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Organ Mountain High School
- Mayfield High School
- Rio Grande Preparatory Institute

Content Summary:

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



Some Examples of Passages:

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

Impulse by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

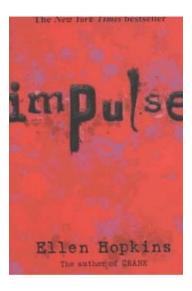
- Camino Real Middle School (Lost)
- Sierra Middle School (Lost)
- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



*I Never by Laura Hopper

Found in the Following LCPS Library Catalogs:

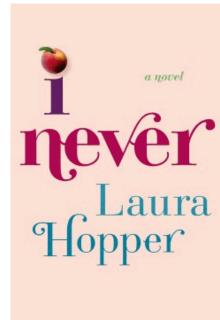
Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

- Explicit sexual nudity
- Explicit sexual activities

Some Examples of Passages:

• Page 217 - His shorts fall to the bath mat and his impressive erection stands at full attention. I put my hands on him, feeling his hardness, knowing that it will soon be inside me... Luke moves in a gentle rocking motion and my body responds like he's leading me in a simple, rhythmic dance. I feel him get harder and harder... he lets his mouth take over



where his hand left off, sucking on my breasts and flicking his tongue against my nipples. My nipples harden, my breathing quickens, and I feel moisture accumulating between my legs... His hand now moves lower and his fingers gently touch me, making their way inside...Now I have a deep need to have him inside me... I reach over and grab hold of him. He is hard and hot and poking straight up at me... I wrap one hand firmly around the base and use the other to tickle the rest... Luke wraps his arms around me and eases me onto my back, his legs gently pushing mine apart. I feel the tip of him poking at me. I open my legs farther as Luke rocks slowly back and forth, reaching a little deeper with each gentle thrust. The moisture between my legs gets more obvious, allowing him to enter me push by push, millimeter by millimeter...

- Page 238 Two naked bodies are moving feverishly atop the champagne-colored duvet. My mother is on her back amid her throw pillows, her legs splayed. An unknown man is on top of her, his back slightly hairy and his bald spot evident, even in the dim light of the rainy afternoon. His ass, also slightly hairy, knocks repeatedly against my mother, and with each knock, she lets out a little grunt. It takes me a second or two to make sense of what I'm seeing. My mom is having sex. My mother is having raucous, furious, daytime sex in my parents' bed with a man who most definitely is not my father. I have never seen two other people entwined in sexual intercourse. ...Or simply because heated, energetic, matinee sex is really not meant to be viewed by a third party. ...The two of them jump apart so quickly that I think my naked mother is going to hit the ceiling. Hairy-ass Reebok man grabs a pillow and covers his crotch.
- Page 278 I can feel him, hard and warm, between my legs. He rocks gently against me and I respond instinctively, meeting his movements. The rhythm, the tempo, the pace all perfectly in time. He lowers himself so his breathless voice is right in my ear. "You're the sexiest girl out there." The words have an immediate effect on my body as I turn over and open my legs, making room for him to enter me. He starts slowly, moving ever so gently. But as the pleasure mounts, we move with more intensity. My hands clutch the pillows tightly and the sensations build inside my entire core.

The Infinite Moment of Us by Lauren Myracle

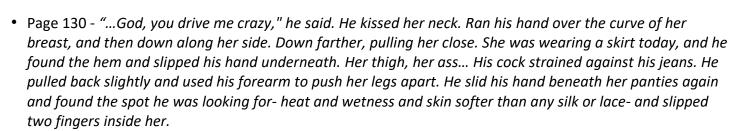
Found in the Following LCPS Library Catalogs:

Las Cruces High School

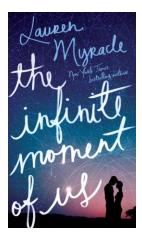
Content Summary:

- Explicit sexual activities
- Profanity

Some Examples of Passages:



- Page 149 "Do you...want me to send you a picture?"... She unbuttoned her light summer blouse...She pulled down the cup of her bra on one side. She cupped her breast with her hand, lifting it higher, and- quick, do it now, or you never will- used her other hand to tap the shutter button on her phone.
- Page 153 "Did you have table sex, or is she too afraid to get dirty?" Ah, shit...Charlie and Starrla had had table sex- or a table fuck; with Starrla it was always "fucking"- in Chris's shop one Saturday afternoon long, long ago. Starrla had been on top...They'd had sex on this sofa, too. More than once..."Banged her yet."
- Page 179 shitty day. As for sex. Well. They were fourteen the first time they "fucked," and afterward, Charlie tried to tell her how pretty she was.
- Page 205 Erect and long beneath his boxers. His dick. Tessa had taught her to call it that, dick and not penis, because penis was a silly word. And this, the solid length of Charlie's dick, of Charlie... She bent and took him in her mouth before she realized what she was doing... He moaned, and Wren moved up and down... when she lifted her hips, he stretched his body over hers and eased his finger, maybe two, inside her. With his thumb, he rubbed other places. Wren lifted her hips higher... His dick was hard against her but not yet in her... Charlie, who thrust into her... She nudged him out a little with a rock of her own hips. In, out. In, out... She grasped his hips, and he thrust harder. Faster... she found that if she twined her legs around his, she could raise her hips even higher.
- Page 241 He slid his hands to her lower back and then to her perfect ass, pulling her closer. ... She looked slightly shocked, and then pleased. She winked and swished off, and his dick, which had begun to soften, grew stiff again. It was mind-blowing how easily, and often, she aroused him.



It Ends with Us by Colleen Hoover

Found in the Following LCPS Library Catalogs:

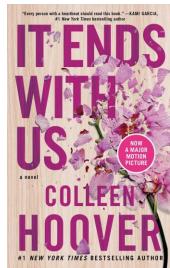
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School (lost)

Content Summary:

- Explicit sexual activities
- Suicidal ideation; violence

Some Examples of Passages:

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



It Starts with Us by Colleen Hoover

Found in the Following LCPS Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Violence including assault



Some Examples of Explicit Passages:

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

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

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

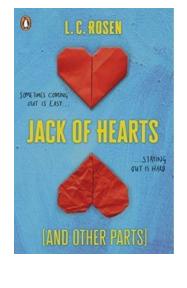
• Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



Jesus Land: A Memoir by Julia Scheeres

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

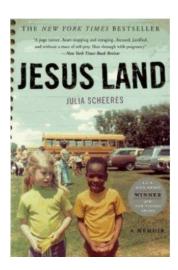
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of 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."



Juliet Takes A Breath by Gabby Rivera

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School (English and Spanish)
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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

GABBY RIVERA

Kingdom of Ash by Sarah J. Maas

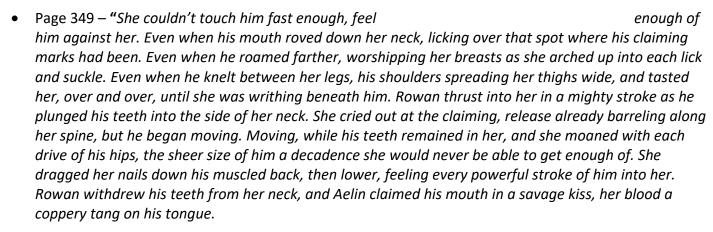
Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:



- 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."



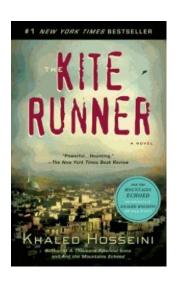
The Kite Runner by Khaled Hosseini

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Mesa Middle School
- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School
- Rio Grande Prep Institute

Content Summary:

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



Some Examples of Passages:

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

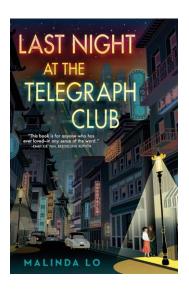
Last Night at the Telegraph Club by Malinda Lo

Found in the Following LCPS Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Alternate sexualities
- Derogatory terms



Some Examples of Passages:

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

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

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Mayfield High School

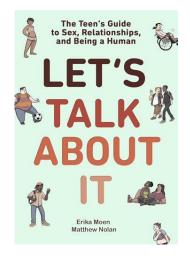
Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual illustrations and commentary
- Alternative gender ideologies

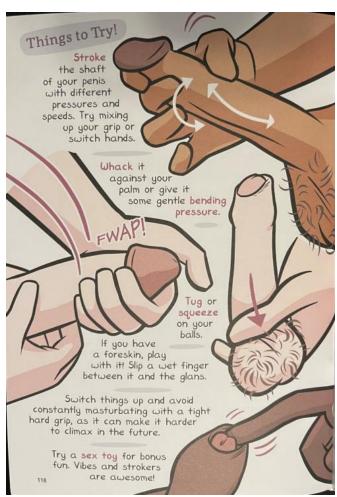
Some Examples of Passages and Illustrations:

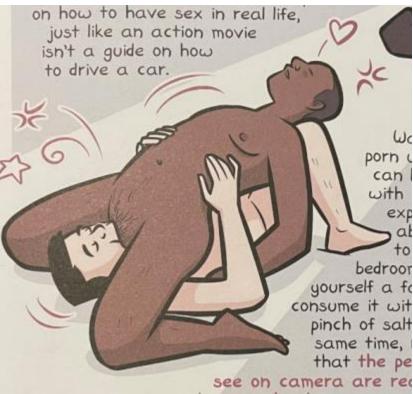
- Page 18 The illustration on top right of this page depicts an erect penis in monochrome from a three-quarts side view. There is an illustration of a vagina in three-quarters view facing the penis. There is an addition sign in between the penis and the vagina. The illustration in the middle left of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











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

Lighter Than My Shadow by Kate Green

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

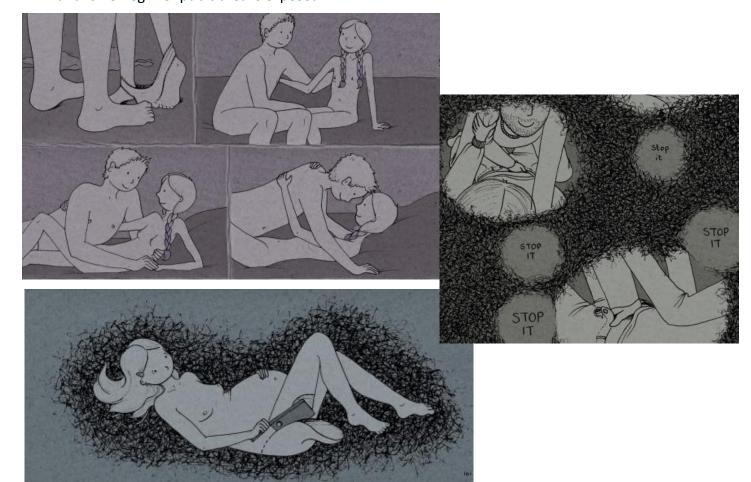
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

- Frequent obscene sexual activities including sexual assault
- Self harm involving anorexia, cutting, and suicidal ideations

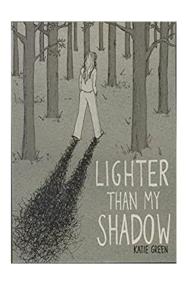
Some Examples of Passages and Illustrations:

- Page 68 I wish I could be anorexic...
- Page 358 I wish I was dead.
- Page 366 The illustration on this page depicts the young woman holding a handful of pills in her right hand and a cup in her left hand. A column of blackness rises up from behind her.
- Page 398 The illustrations depict a young woman with skin removed from her torso, abdomen, thigh, and lower leg. Her pubic area is exposed.









Like A Love Story by Abdi Nazemian

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

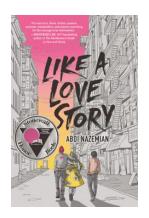
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Alternate sexualities

Some Examples of Passages:

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



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

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

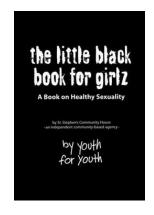
Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

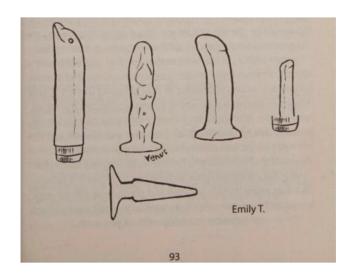
- Obscene sexual activities including excerpts and illustrations
- Alternate sexualities; alternate gender ideologies
- references to abortion, alcohol use, and drug abuse

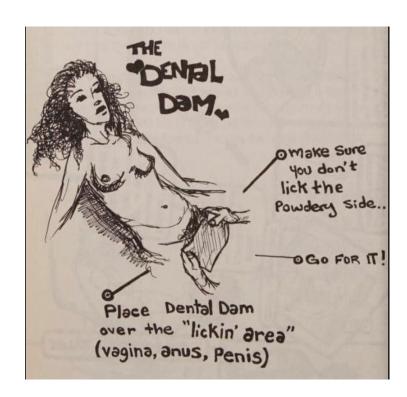
Some Examples of Passages:

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



Some Examples of Images:







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

Living Dead Girl by Elizabeth Scott

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

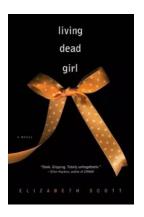
- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

- Child molestation, abuse, and rape
- Obscene sexual activities including sexual assault and battery
- Suicidal ideation
- Drug use

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 4 You've pulled your skirt up to your waist, arms resting by your sides, palms up and open.
 Waiting. "Good," he says, and lies on top of you. Heavy and pushing, always pushing. "Good girl, Alice."
 Afterward, he will give you the water and a container of yogurt. He will sit with one hand curled around your knee. You will watch TV together. He will tell you how lucky you are.
- Page 20 GET UP. Those were the first words I ever heard. Open my eyes, see a girl, black and blue all over, dried blood along her thighs. Red brown stains smeared across the hairless juncture between. "Get up and take a bath, Alice," the man in the blue shirt said, and Alice did. I did. That's how I was born. Naked, hairless, covered in blood like all babies. Named, bathed, and then taken out into the world.
- Page 48 "You know you're supposed to listen when I talk." He shoves me to the floor and pulls off my pants. I stare at the ceiling while he sweats and thrusts, air aching down my throat and into my lungs until he grabs my hair and says, "I know what I'm going to do. What's going to change." He pushes faster then, harder, and slams my head into the floor over and over until my vision is bright and fuzzy and there are strands of my hair caught in his hand
- Page 106 He does not want me shaving the hair on my legs or under my arms, other Alice tried something, I think. Ray once talked about red water and Alice's hurt wrists in his sleep, anger waking him up and sending him crush-crashing into me.
- Page 148 We are close to the park. Ray has finished his chicken and cleaned his hands and pressed my face down into his lap again, then changed his mind and moved me around, folding me into what he wanted, my head pushing into the door as he pushes into me, grunt (him) thunk (me). "You. Remember. Who. You. Belong. To," he says. "You. Remember. Whose. Girl. You. Are." ... My head goes thunk again, once, twice, and then he sighs. Flexes his fingers on my shoulder, red pain silent scream inside me.



Looking for Alaska by John Green

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

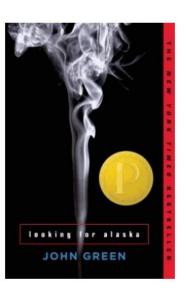
- Camino Real Middle School
- Mesa Middle School
- Centennial High School (in Spanish)
- Las Cruces High School (also in Spanish)
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School (also in Spanish and audio format)

Content Summary:

- Explicit sexual activities by minors
- Alcohol and drug use by minors

Some Examples of Passages:

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



*Love Lies Beneath by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

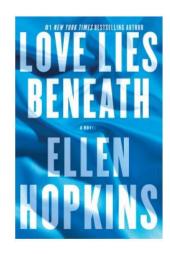
Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Violence including assault
- Drug and alcohol use by minors

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 144 the first thing I noticed was that the place reeked of booze. The second thing I noticed was
 my mother, having a little fun on the sofa with some anonymous man. I don't remember his face, but I'll
 never forget seeing his cock, which was long and thin and curved to one side. When he noticed me
 watching, wide-eyed, he plunged it between my mom's open legs like a dagger.
- Page 147 "It's just a little weed. Bet you've tried it before, and don't tell me you didn't drink when you were my age." ... She takes a final hit off the pipe, taps the burnt contents into the winterbrowned grass, rubs them in with her foot. Then she mostly empties the glass in one long pull.
- Page 173 ...he lathers the skin between my thighs, slips soapy fingers inside me. Out. In. His tongue circles my clit, and his fingers move. In. Out. He is the most skilled lover I've ever had, and I'm moaning. Rocking. Forward. Back. "Stop. Or I'll come." He doesn't stop. "My turn."... It takes both hands to fully encircle his girth, and in long, quickening strokes, I bring him off. When he orgasms, so do I.
- Page 198 I reach for his brilliant cock, invite it against my lips, and circle the knob with my tongue, slowly at first, then in quickening rotations. Then I unhinge my jaw, which is what it takes for my mouth to accept the whole thing, and I teach him the meaning of head...
- Page 216 "... when that bitch was soaring on coke, whoa. She would have screwed any dude with a boner."
- Page 244 He throws back the blankets, moves all the way to the foot of bed, puts his hands together in an open V, which he slides between my thighs, prying them gently apart. His fingertips keep moving inside of me, as far as they can reach. Enter. Exit. Enter. "Oh, yes. You're wet. But I want you dripping." He accomplishes the deed with his mouth and tongue, teasing in less than elegant fashion, bringing me oh so close to orgasm. But I slow myself. Slow him. "Easy, big guy. Let's try something different." I turn onto my side, coax him behind me. Completely engorged, his cock crawls up the backs of my legs, and when it thrusts between them, I am very happy to be dripping. The angle of entry brings him full stop against my favorite spot, and the pressure is divine. Push. Pull. Again. Again. Harder. Deeper. Again. Again.



*Lucky by Alice Sebold

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

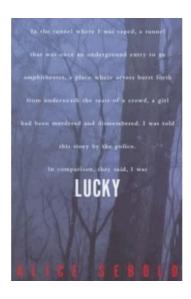
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School
- Rio Grande Preparatory Institute

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of 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." 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 LCPS School Library Catalogs:

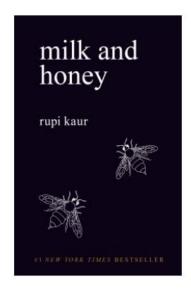
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School (lost)

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



The Nerdy and the Dirty by B.T. Gottfred

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

Centennial High School

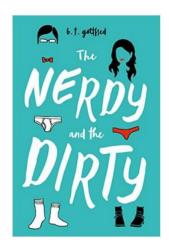
Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities including sexual assault
- Violence and suicide commentary
- Drug use

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 53 I mean, I like giving Paul blow jobs sometimes.
- Page 65 I keep swiping through his pictures while my free hand- not even knowing what it is doing-digs under the top of my jeans, doesn't even unbutton them, maybe if I had unbuttoned them I could have stopped or closed the door or gotten under my bedcover or SOMETHING but instead I just keep swiping through the pictures and touching myself. My underwear is drenched and it is so gross, like the more animal and disgusting I am the more my body gushes. FREAK.
- Page 124 Sitting there with my mom, relaxed, well rested, enjoying breakfast, even enjoying us talking about silly stuff like TV shows, my head flashes back to a couple of nights ago when she caught me masturbating and she flipped the hell out and I told her to fuck off and then some ugly shit must have gone on between her and dad and I wished they were all dead.
- Page 149 ... translated her words from "I broke up with my boyfriend" to "I want to have sex with you in that warming hut." And because I have seen lots of videos of people having sex, I then pictured Penelope and me having sex in that warming hut. This is strange to say, but I've never pictured having sex with a girl my own age before. Only the porn actresses in the videos. It was easier because I had seen those girls naked. It's much harder to imagine girls my age naked.
- Page 215-216 "I'll need my fingers to help...Is that okay?" "Of course! Why wouldn't that be okay?"

 "Other boys might think..." "I'm not other boys, Penelope." She reached between our bodies, and I could see her body respond to her touch and I just had to say, "That is very, very, sexy...very sexy..." "I love that you think it's sexy..." "It might be too sexy because it's going to make me..." "I know...two more seconds...I'm close..." "I can't..." "One more second...." she said, and grabbed the back of my head and we locked our eyes together and... We came. Together. Our eyes open.
- Page 274 Penelope rubbed my chest with her hand to which Penis Benedict said, REALLY? YOU EXPECT ME TO GO TO SLEEP WITH HER DOING THAT? I think Penelope heard him because she reached her hand down there. "I love you, " she said and then we had sex. Quietly but as if we had done it a thousand times even though it was only the second time.



Nineteen Minutes by Jodi Picoult

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School (English and Spanish)
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School
- Rio Grande Preparatory Institute

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



*Not That Bad: Dispatches from Rape Culture Edited by Roxane Gay

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities including rape and molestation of minors
- Self-harm including anorexia and bulimia
- Alternate sexualities and gender ideologies
- Drug abuse by minors

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 27 I remember his hands always on my body, and even before he pulled the mirror and the razor blade out of the center drawer, I was thinking, This isn't good. Kurt reached into the pocket of his coat and pulled out a paper packet- druggie origami- tapping two snowy piles onto the glass.
- Page 56 Sweet tits, hot tits, sugar tits... I've been a D-cup since seventh grade, so my breasts have been up for public conversation almost as long as I can remember along with the rest of me, especially my ass, the way I walk, and how viable a fuck I am ... You'd like to rub your dick all over my ass?
- Page 65 I wanna fuck your asshole. ...I'd like to put my cock between those titties. Ugly cunt...
- Page 257 Daddy had an idea: he asked me to lie down on the bed for a few shots in my bra and panties. ..."Everything will be okay, Tracey," he said. "Just relax." He laid me down gently and, one hand holding his camera, the other moved the crotch of my brand-new blue-and-white polka-dot panties to one side.
- Page 293 When I was fifteen... I found myself alone in a car with a football player I'd had a crush on for a while. He kissed me; I was thrilled. He started unbuttoning my shirt; I wasn't thrilled. He was strong and he held me down but he didn't have time to force himself inside me because he was a teenage boy and had no sexual stamina: he sprayed my jeans, his arm across my throat, smashing my head against the car window as he humped my leg. I twisted away from him as far as I could get, my feet braced against the steering wheel, but he pinned my arms so I couldn't open the door.
- Page 304 He lay down on the futon mattress on my parquet floor and I focused on my mouth's task, the act that once gave me pleasure and did then, too, despite whatever else I felt. I marveled at the thick, almost egg-white quality of his ejaculate that tasted oddly pleasant...
- Page 321 Did the man masturbate or just expose himself? If he masturbated, did you see cum? Did he say something cryptic while he masturbated? ... You are safe from men in sweatpants each with one hand around his penis... You are also safe from the man who ordered a "pussy burger" from you at your high school job.
- Page 338 I woke up one night to him hard and upon me from behind, jabbing my vagina, my heart, my threshold- and I said, "What the-?" semiasleep, "WHAT THE-?" and he said, "Don't be mad" as warm semen trickled down my inner thighs, coating and staining them.

That

That

Bad

Edited by Roxane Gay

One Last Stop by Casey McQuiston

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities including in public
- Excessive profanity
- Alternate sexualities / Alternate gender ideologies
- Drug and alcohol abuse

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 42 "Fuck a dick," Myla swears as one of the traps snaps on her finger.
- Page 92 Isaiah grins. "That's my new drag daughter. Freshly hatched little baby. Goes by Sara Tonin."
- Page 221 There are hands, and mouths, and fingertips, and tongues, and a sound coming out of August somewhere between a hiss and a sigh, and there's Jane's breath hot on her skin... all she can think is want—how much, how hard, how deep she's been wanting it... The hand on August's thigh is inching up her skirt, fabric gathering at Jane's wrist. When Jane leans into August's ear, the cotton of Jane's bra is against her, the insistent heat of her body, the unbearable slide of skin against hers. "I wanna go down on you," Jane murmurs... Jane tugs on the top of one of her thigh highs with her teeth... Jane's fingers catch on the waistband of August's underwear. August stares across the [subway] car... the reality of Jane kneeling between her legs and tugging her underwear down her thighs...
- Page 244 there it is: the dull scrape of short nails against the cotton of August's underwear. Fuck. ...Jane's hand stills carefully, but she leans up, into August's neck, lips brushing her earlobe when she says, "Tell me to stop." ...But Jane's fingertips are brushing against her, teasing out her nerve endings and making her hips ache, and she thinks about all the months of wanting honed down to an exquisitely fine point, sharp against her skin until it feels like it could draw blood... So when Jane's thumb swipes up under the cotton, and Jane looks into her eyes for an answer, August nods... And here, between [subway] stops, between her legs, she's anxious and tense and Jane is confident and smooth, dragging her fingers, finding her way, slick and maddening. ...Jane's middle finger does a tight circle and August wants to push into it, press down, but she can't move.
- Page 249 ...she'd get August into the bathroom at Max's, the black leather dog collar she used to wear
 at shows, and the way she'd let August slip her fingers under it when she got on her knees. August pulls
 her skirt back down, takes the notebook out, and writes, blood & bruises. Then light bondage. She goes
 back up several lines and underlines semi-public sex.



Oryx and Crake by Margaret Atwood

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 40 Let's pretend I'm here with you, big butt and all, getting ready to suck your brains right out your dick.
- Page 131 Oryx was obedient and did as she was told. She had a general idea of what else the man might want the other children already knew about such things and discussed them freely... People paid a lot of money for the kinds of things this man wanted... So Oryx knew the man would now take off his own clothes... [he] seemed pleased when she stared at his penis, which was long and hairy like himself, with a bend in it like a little elbow... man took hold of one of her hands and placed it on himself.
- Page 136 Oryx was sold to a man who made movies.
- Page 140 Grown-up women came, women with breasts, and grown-up men actors. The children could watch them making those movies if they didn't get in the way. Though sometimes the actors objected because the little girls would giggle at their penises- so big, and then... all of a sudden, so small...
- Page 142 "What did you do for him? You sucked him off?" ... They could tell when he'd been shooting
 or snorting, because he was happier then.
- Page 296 Endless high-grade sex, no consequences... A couple of the test subjects had literally fucked themselves to death, several had assaulted old ladies and household pets, and there had been a few unfortunate cases of priapism and split dicks.
- Page 307 Enter Oryx as a young girl on a kiddie-porn site, flowers in her hair, whipped cream on her chin; or, Enter Oryx as a teenage news item, sprung from a pervert's garage
- Page 314 They were in Jimmy's bedroom, lying on the bed together with the digital TV on, hooked into
 his computer, some copulation Web site with an animal component, a couple of well-trained German
 shepherds and a double-jointed ultra-shaved albino tattooed all over with lizards. The sound was off, it
 was just the pictures: erotic wallpaper.
- Page 328 Now quit fucking the dog and let us in.

ORYX AND CRAKE
MARGARET
ATWOOD

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

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

People Kill People by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

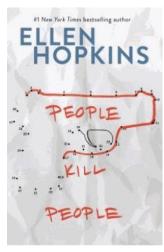
- Centennial High School
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual assault and battery
- Derogatory terms and controversial racial commentary
- Drug use

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 57 ...and the bitch behind the register was wearing a scarf around her head. That and her dark olive skin told you more than you wanted to know. "Fuck off back to Sharia-land, bitch." ...Not like you're the only Muslim-hating dude in Tucson.
- Page 112 The worst part now is the two images of her that appear when you let yourself remember: Damian fucking her and Damian killing her.
- Page 127 & 128 "This will be sex as reward. Violence as aphrodisiac. You are totally turned on right now.... The mere suggestion of violence serves as intoxicant. Aphrodisiac. Wish more people felt that way. Get down. Get high. Get off."
- Page 138 "Has anyone ever touched you like this?" He pulled you into his lap. One arm remained possessively in control, while his spare hand dropped to stroke the crotch of your jeans. That part didn't hurt, and, in fact, you were surprised that your wiener responded positively... The hand holding you gripped tighter while the other unzipped your pants and yanked them off in one swift, well-practiced motion. You struggled but couldn't come near to matching his physical strength. He unbuttoned his own fly, freeing his sorry erection to worm its way between your butt cheeks. He slapped a hand over your mouth. "This might hurt a little if it's really your first time. Let's see if it is." If there was one small saving grace, it was that he possessed a pencil dick. Still, when he drove it inside you, the pain was exquisite, and you screamed into his filthy palm. But your pleas carried no weight. The wind blew cinder-heavy ashes into your face, and he grunted like a hungry pig, over and over, until he was finished.
- Page 241 ...with a redhead on either side. Grace kissed you sweetly while Ashlyn went down on you, and there was nothing sweet about that. It was downright nasty. The kind of nasty that would keep a guy going back for more.
- Page 308 He unzipped his pants, freeing his erection, then pushed you down on the seat, forcing himself between your legs. You were wearing a skirt, putting nothing between him and you but thin panties.



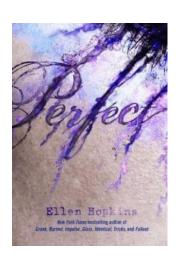
Perfect by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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



Some Examples of Passages:

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

The Perks of Being a Wallflower by Stephen Chbosky

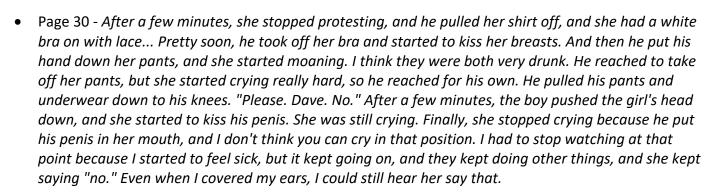
Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School [English(lost) and Spanish]
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School (English and Spanish)
- Organ Mountain High School

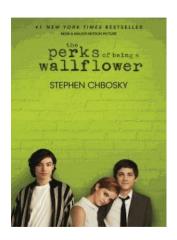
Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:



- 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...



*Push: A Novel by Sapphire

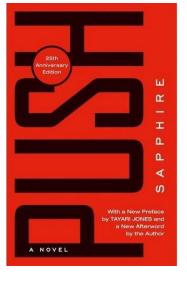
Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

- Detailed scenes of child molestation and rape of a daughter by both her mother and father, including detailed scene of rape of an infant
- Excessive/frequent profanity
- Self-harm

Some Examples of Passages:



- Page 32 Mama slap me. HARD. Then she pick up cast-iron skillet, thank god it was no hot grease in it, and she hit me so hard on back I fall on floor. Then she kick me in ribs. Then she say, "Thank you Miz Claireece Precious Jones for fucking my husband you nasty little slut!" I feel like I'm gonna die, can't breathe, from where I have baby start to hurt. "Fat cunt bucket slut! Nigger pig bitch! He done quit me! He done left me 'cause of you. What you tell them mutherfuckers at the damn hospital? I should KILL you!" she screaming at me. I'm lying on the floor shaking, crying, scared she gonna kill me.
- Page 37 This time I know Mama know. Umm hmmm, she know. She bring him to me. I ain' crazy, that stinky hoe give me to him. Probably thas' what he require to fuck her, some of me. Got to where he jus' come in my room any ole time, not jus' night. He climb on me. Shut up! He say. He slap my ass, You wide as the Mississippi, don't tell me a little bit of dick hurt you heifer. Git usta it, he laff, you is usta it. I fall back on bed, he fall on top of me... I'm your daughter, fucking me illegal. But I keep my mouf shut so's the fucking don't turn into a beating... I come some more. "See, you LIKE it! You jus' like your mama- you die for it!" He pull his dick out, the white cum stuff pour out my hole wet up the sheets.
- Page 127-28 My clit swell up think Daddy. Daddy sick me, disgust me, but still he sex me up. I nawshus in my stomach but hot tight in my twat and I think I want it back, the smell of the bedroom, the hurt- he slap my face till it sting and my ears sing separate songs from each other, call me names, pump my pussy in out in out in out awww I come.... He slap my thighs like cowboys do horses on TV. Shiver. Orgasm in me, his body shaking, grab me, call me Fat Mama, Big Hole! You LOVE it! Say you love it! I wanna say I DON"T. I wanna say I'm a chile. But my pussy popping like grease in frying pan... Afterward I go bafroom. I smear shit on my face. ... Get Daddy's razor out cabinet. Cut cut cut arm wrist, not trying to die, trying to plug myself back in. ... A girl wif little titties...
- Page 152 "So he on me. Then he reach over to Precious! Start wif his finger between her legs. I say Car what you doing! He say shut your big ass up! This is good for her. Then he git off me, take off her Pampers and try to stick his thing in Precious. You what trip me out is it almost can go in Precious! I think she some kinda freak baby then. I say stop Carl stop! I want him on me! I never wanted him to hurt her. I didn't want him doing anything to her. I wanted my man for myself. Sex me up, not my chile. So you cain't blame all that shit happen to Precious on me. I love Carl, I love him. He her daddy, but he was my man!"

Red Hood by Elana Arnold

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene Sexual Activities
- Violence

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 10 At last, at last, he's found his way there, a hand on each of your thighs, his head buried between them, and he's not teasing you, not now, not anymore, he's earnest in his desire to bring you desire, and yes, you think, as his tongue and lips press into you, as his fingers pull you apart, as you come undone beneath his hands, it is important to be earnest if this is what earnestness brings.
- Page 29 There is the pelt of your pubic hair. You keep it trimmed close and neat around the edges, but you like the way it looks and have bucked the fashion magazines that advise you to shear it completely. There is the nub of your clitoris, and again you push away the memory of what James did last night with his tongue. With your right hand, you pull apart the lips of your vagina, and with your left, you angle the tampon toward its opening. You are slick with blood, and so the tampon slips in easily. You push until you're knuckle-deep in your own body, the first time you've touched yourself like this- though you have rubbed your clitoris and touched the outside, you've never put your fingers inside, somehow feeling like it was not right, like it would be trespassing.
- Page 104 He is hard, you see the shape of him through the thick denim of his jeans. You reach out, you
 put your hand there. You squeeze and look up into James's eyes. They shine down at you, and you read
 them well- desire, pleasure, love. Hand still wrapped around his erection, you lean up to kiss him.
- Page 105 He doesn't ask you to, but you want to, and you reach into James's discarded pants and find his wallet, find the condom he's tucked inside... you roll it down James's penis, all the way to the base of the hair. James adjusts it, making sure it's rolled completely down and pinching the tip a little, stretching it. He's still lying on his back on the bed, and you kneel before him, letting your hair hide your face as you reach between your bodies, find his penis, and guide it toward the entrance of your vagina.
- Page 213 "And my mistake, dear one, was not the abortion. My mistake was leaving a phone number with the clinic."
- Page 259 Roosters who can't get laid don't flap off to Mother Nature demanding a chicken sex slave. ... You talk about how smart and talented you are, but then you go and reveal that you think "forced monogamy" is a good idea.



Red, White & Royal Blue by Casey McQuiston

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene Sexual Activities
- Alternate Sexualities
- Alcohol and Drug Use
- Excessive/Frequent Profanity



Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 147 "Henry looks up into his eyes, speechless, and Alex tugs him down into another all-consuming kiss, and Henry bears down on him fully, pressing him into the bed... Henry's body grinding down and covering every inch of his...He feels Henry find the waistband of his pants, the button, the zipper, the elastic of his underwear, and then everything goes very hazy, very quickly. He opens his eyes to see Henry bringing his hand demurely up to his elegant royal mouth to spit on it. "Oh my fucking God," Alex says, and Henry grins crookedly as he gets back to work. "Fuck." His body is moving, his mouth spilling words. "I can't believe—God, you are the most insufferable goddamn bastard on the face of the planet, do you know that—fuck—you're infuriating, you're the worst—you're—"
- Page 156-157- "...We're still...whatever we were before, just, you know. With blowjobs." ... "So," Alex says, changing tracks by stretching languidly, "I guess I should tell you, I'm bisexual." "Good to know," Henry says. His eyes flicker down to Alex's hip, where it's bared above the sheet, and he says as much of himself as to Alex, "I am very, very gay." Alex rolls his eyes. "For fuck's sake, man, you just had my dick in your mouth, you can kiss me good night."
- Page 215 "Through his throbbing hangover, he's got a suspicion all these feelings are why he held off on fucking Henry for so long."
- Page 289 "Alex bounces when his back hits the mattress, and Henry stands over him for several breaths, staring. Alex would give anything to know what's going through that fucking head of his. ...But he doesn't want to go home without having this. "C'mere." He fucks Henry slow and deep, and if it's the last time, they go down shivering and gasping and epic, all wet mouths and wet eyelashes, and Alex is a cliché on an ivory bedspread, and he hates himself but he's so in love.
- Page 311 He died as he lived: avoiding plans and sucking cock.

Sex: An Uncensored Introduction by Nikol Hasler

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

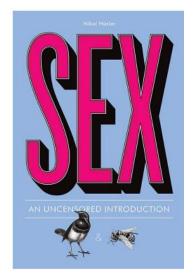
Mayfield High School (lost)

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities including alternate gender ideologies and alternate sexualities
- Abortion commentary

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 51 I am getting bored with just regular masturbation. Is there anything I can do to keep it interesting? A. You could try playing video games while masturbating. Or perhaps you could take up skydiving and masturbate while jumping out of a plane... But seriously... You could try anal play (playing with your butt while you get off). Also, as with partner sex, changing the positions and switching to different locations (private locations!) helps.
- Page 86 One way girls have vaginal sex with each other is by using toys like dildos (a fake rubber or silicone penis), vibrators, or even strap-on harnesses. With dildos, one person inserts the dildo into the other's vagina.
- Page 88 Fisting... does involve putting a whole hand in a vagina (or anus), but the fingers are typically straight, with fingertips touching—not curled up in a fist shape.
- Page 96 This guy I'm seeing likes my boobs, and I mean really likes them. He keeps trying to put his thing between them, like he's having sex... It's perfectly normal for a guy you're intimate with to want to rub himself against you, whether hand or feet, legs or boobs.
- Page 197 ... Spitting or swallowing cum during oral sex is largely a matter of personal taste. (Yeah... taste.) When you swallow, it gives you a chance to leave the penis in your mouth longer, possibly prolonging the blow job at a time when the penis is feeling really happy. It also may be a way of telling your boyfriend that you like his penis so much that you would gladly swallow his cum.
- Page 149 Scat and golden showers. Some people like to be peed and even pooped on. Dinner crushing:
 For this one, one person has the other cook dinner for them, then step on it or otherwise crush it with their naked body. The person watching then has to eat the crushed dinner.
- Page 151 ... you could write your own erotica. But beware... If you write this stuff but don't want your parents to find it and have a heart attack from thinking you are writing about things you have done personally, stash your stories away in a good, safe place... they're considered a type of pornography...



Sex Plus: Learning, Loving, and Enjoying Your Body by Laci Green

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

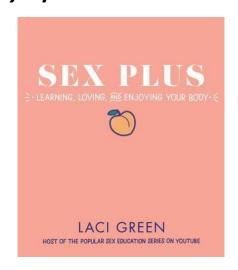
Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

Contains illustrations and descriptions of obscene sexual activities

Some Examples of Passages:

Page 111 - Gender, on the other hand, is not physical; it is the cultural and psychological facets of the sex. Gender is how I'm expected to behave in my culture because I am female. Gender is the clothes I'm expected to wear, the hobbies I'm supposed to enjoy, the careers I am supposed to pursue-because of my genitals.



- Pages 177-182 Types of Sex Toys DILDOS A dildo is a fake penis or phallic toy that is used in vaginas and butts...Some people also use household items as dildos, because it turns out that a lot of things are shaped like a dick. Popular choices seem to include vegetables, hairbrush handles, makeup brush handles, candlesticks...you get the idea. Illustrations depict an erect dildo, a rabbit vibrator, a g-spot vibrator, a bullet vibrator and a magic wand vibrator. PROSTATE MASSAGER... BUTT PLUGS AND ANAL BEADS... COCK RINGS... The illustrations depict a butt plug, anal beads, a cock ring, and a strap-on.
- Page 273 abortion ...The procedure is heavily stigmatized, and while about one in four women have an abortion by age forty-five, most keep it a secret.
- Page 330 Oral Sex to a Vulva (a.k.a. Eating Out) ...Begin by touching your partner's body, caressing and kissing their thighs. If you want to give yourself better access to their clitoris, gently spread the labia with your fingers...Gentle licks with the flat of your tongue, and generating a gentle suction with your mouth, will stimulate the clitoris... To rev up the sensation, many people enjoy a finger or two in the vagina to massage the back of the clitoris... as you eat your partner out.
- Page 331 Oral Sex to a Penis (a.k.a. Blow Jobs) I had no idea what a "blow job" was until I started watching porn. ... You can begin by using your hand or your mouth, but whichever it is, make sure it is well lubricated. Work up some saliva in your mouth, and lick your partner's penis to lubricate it up.
- Page 334 Oral Sex to an anus, a.k.a. Rimming ... The technique is fairly straightforward. Just lick.
- Page 334 Prepping for Butt Stuff ... If you do encounter poo, don't stress. Shit happens... How to Have Butt Sex Before beginning, both partners- and their butts!- should feel relaxed and at ease. ... Just like with the vagina, start small; use a finger or small flared-base toy before using larger toys or a penis.
- Page 357 If you can't hold a vibrator, try a lightweight long pen to help you reach clitoral climax. If you have a penis, wear pants with a large fly for easier access to yourself.

Shine by Lauren Myracle

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

• Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual activities including sexual assault, molestation, alternate sexualities, and pedophilia
- Drug and alcohol abuse

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 14 Across the teen's bare chest, scrawled in blood, were the words Suck this, faggot
- Page 148 Destiny sux cock.
- Page 156 He liked girls, and the younger the better... seeing little kids in angel robes gave him a boner. In the summer, he'd show up at the lake where younger kids went swimming...His thing made a teepee out of his swim trunks, right there in front of God and every living soul. Once he asked Gwennie if she wanted him to teach her to float on her back. I was ten. She was nine.
- Page 277 He fumbled at the elastic of my panties, but my cutoffs were too tight, and he couldn't work his fingers to where he wanted. "C'mon now, Cat. Lemme feel how wet you are." I didn't know what he meant. I pressed my spine into the sofa to get away from him, but moving like that raised my hips and loosened the hug of my shorts. His fingers slithered under my panties. "Oh yeah," he said, moving his fingers the best he could. "See now?" I was lost. Tommy was touching a part of me that no one was supposed to. I was pushing against him, but he was so much bigger than me...
- Page 279 By that point, Tommy had unbuttoned my shorts and yanked them down around my thighs, along with my panties. I was gripping them, trying to get them back up, but he was stronger. He no longer had his hand down my tank top, but instead his right arm stretched along the back of the sofa, bearing his weight while his left arm rode the length of my belly, straight as a rod until the sharp flex of his wrist. With Aunt Tildy standing frozen behind him in the doorway, he got one finger up inside me. I whimpered. He kept at it, the heel of his palm driving into my pelvic bone, until he got in two more.
- Page 328 Beef had traded sex for drugs.
- Page 355 Being gay didn't make a person dangerous. Being lonely and depressed enough to groom a little kid into worshipping him was a different story. Add meth to the picture, and Beef's mood swings and Robert's absolute inability to tone himself down when toning down was called for...



Skin and Bones by Sherry Shahan

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

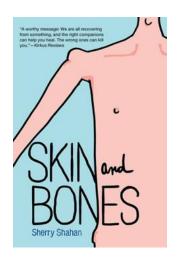
Centennial High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Excessive/frequent self-harm including eating disorders
- Alcohol and drug use by minors

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 4 "Don't do anything stupid." "Like I'll have a chance," he'd said. "It's a hospital." Jack had sobbed a little. More leakage. He couldn't wait to weigh himself. "No laxatives." "I stopped using them after, you know-" he'd paused, embarrassed all over again remembering the day he didn't make it to the bathroom in time.
- Page 72 Lard knelt on the bed holding the poster flat against the wall. One hand was on the guy's package. "Is it straight?" Lard asked. "Are you?" Alice deadpanned. "Eat me," he said.
- Page 184 "Haven't you ever crashed a happy hour?" Bones and Lard traded looks. "Uh, no." "Just pretend you're a guest." ... "Red wine or white?" she asked. Lard didn't hesitate. "Red."
- Page 188 Alice and Bones had another glass for the road. It was quite clear that they were getting quite drunk. They quite liked it.
- Page 194 She began rubbing circles through his sweat pants and boxers. Softly. More circles. Then squeezing him. Gently, then firmly. Her hand wrapped around him. Steady tugs. Bones wouldn't last another second like this. He hummed inside, little explosions of ecstasy, while he lost his innocence in a six-by-eight-foot compartment that wasn't going up or down
- Page 79 Alice spread her legs into a perfect V. Her muscles were long and taut. She stretched over one leg and then the other. Bones almost passed out when she stretched forward between those same widely spread legs. He wanted to kiss all over her stretchiness right then and there and everywhere.
- Page 139 Lard lit up and stared at the fat doobie between his fingers, as if the rich smoke came from the purest crop. That's when Bones first suspected Lard was growing the stuff up here- maybe in with the tomatoes or hidden in pots behind old equipment. Lard took another hit and gave Bones a look of mock contempt.



*Sold by Patricia McCormick

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

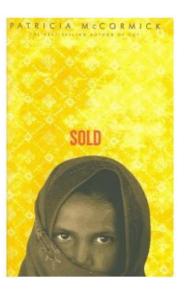
- Lynn Middle School
- Vista Middle School
- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School (lost)
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



Storm and Fury: Harbinger Book 1 by Jennifer L. Armentrout

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Violence

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 363 He pivoted, pressing me back against the cool metal of a maintenance shed. Like the night in the subway, there was no space between us, and I don't know exactly when I'd curled my legs around his lean waist, but I had and I liked it... "I'm going to need to get a leash for you." He shifted his body and my entire body seem to jerk against the unexpected hardness between his hips. Oh God. My heart was pounding as heat pooled. "If you got a leash for me, I'd choke you with it." His husky chuckle burned my lips. "You would." "Yes," I told him, agreeing and giving permission for something he hadn't asked for but I wanted to give him. Something I think he wanted to give me.
- Page 376 He lifted up my shirt and I rose on shaky elbows as he pulled it off over my head and then my shorts went next. His sharp intake of breath was lost in the pounding of my heart. I lay back down, left only in thin undies... Then he lowered his head, flicking his tongue over a particularly sensitive part, causing me to moan and clutch his shoulders... Zayne rolled me over him and sat up, my knees sliding on either side of his hips as he pulled me onto his lap. I gasped as the softest part of me pressed down on the hardest part of him. He still had his pajama bottoms on and I was still in my undies, but I could feel every inch of him... My lower body started moving in tiny circles, and good God, I thought I could feel his pulse through the cotton of his pants. I couldn't remember ever feeling like this, definitely not with Clay and not when I touched myself... Desire swirled inside me, leaving me feeling out of control and dazed. My body arched into his, aching for him in such a way that it almost frightened me... My hips rocked against him... shoving the fabric down as he rose just enough to get the material to his thighs, and then there was nothing between us... My body moved against his and he moved against me. The heat of his body, the friction and the dampness, and the way he nipped at my mouth—it was all too much and not enough. Tension between my legs built quickly, stealing my breath, shocking me. The coil tightened deep inside me, and our movements became almost frantic... I came in a blinding rush, muscles tightening and loosening all at once.
- Page 419 "I wanted you then. Right there, on the damn mats. You have no idea how much restraint I had to use to not."

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

The Sun and Her Flowers by Rupi Kaur

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

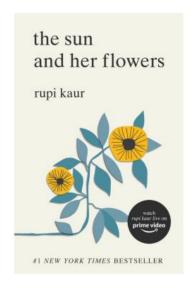
- Las Cruces High School (lost)
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School (lost)

Content Summary:

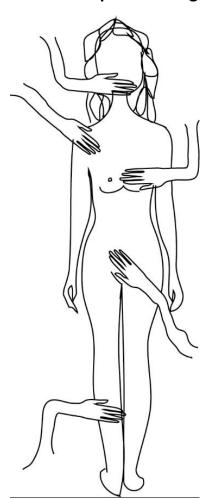
- Sexual assault
- Abortion commentary
- Infanticide

Some Examples of Passages:

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



Some Examples of Images:





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

This Book is Gay by Juno Dawson

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Las Cruces High School (lost)
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

- Sexually explicit descriptions and illustrations
- Alternate sexualities

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 5 "If you're new to the club, you're lucky because being L or G or B
 or T or * is SUPER FUN. You're FREE now and don't have to hide. Whatever you identify as by the end of
 this book, you'll see that, far from being alone, you're joining a vast collective of cool, happy,
 inspirational people, each with a story to tell."
- Page 68 So far, I hope I've sold this LBGT* thing pretty well. I mean, it does sound brilliant, doesn't it? You get to dress how you like and make out with whomever you want. It's hip and trendy (just as Zachary Quinto, Andreja Pejic, or Angel Haze). You get to be part of an avan-garde subculture with links to art, music, and fashion.
- Page 156 How sex apps work: 1. Upload a tiny pic of yourself to the app. 2. The app works out your location. 3. The app tells you who the nearest homosexuals are. 4. You then chat to them. 5. Because they are near, it is easy to meet up with them. ...if you're looking for the ubiquitous "fun" (the words "sex," "shag," and the Fword, ironically, are banned on most sex apps), be upfront about it and then no one's feelings are going to get hurt
- Page 160 If you're THAT HORNY that you want to do a "sex meet," meet the "trick" in a public place for a drink first. That way you can assess if you fancy them in the flesh/they are not a twitchy-eyed freakazoid before letting them into your house.
- Page 173 1. Handies: Perhaps the most important skill you will master as a gay or bi man is the timeless classic, the hand job. The good news is, you can practice on yourself. The bad news is, each guy has become very used to his own way getting himself off... A GOOD HANDIE is all about the wrist action. Rub the head of his cock back and forth with your hand. Try different speeds and pressures until he responds positively. A BAD HANDIE is grasping a penis and shaking it like a ketchup bottle. Finally, my misunderstanding about rubbing two peens together wasn't far off the mark- rubbing them together in one hand feels awesome- MEGA COMBOHANDIE ...2. Blowis: Oral sex is popping another dude's peen in your mouth, or, indeed, popping yours in his... It's more about sliding your mouth up and down the shaft of his cock...

This is Kind of an Epic Love Story by Kacen Callender

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

- Obscene sexual activities
- Alternate sexualities

Some Examples of Passages:

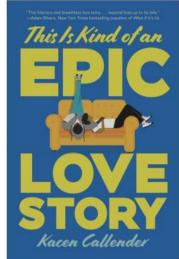
Page 236 - he's got both my pants and my boxers down, and my hands are
in his hair, and I don't want him to stop—but he pulls away and starts to pull his own shirt off... I'm on
my back again, his leg pressing in between my legs, his mouth on my neck, my chest, my stomach—my
skin's burning up.

He sits up, breathing hard. "Are you okay if I'm on top?"

It's a scary thought, but I'm pretty sure I want him to be. I nod and we're still kissing—he pauses and reaches for his nightstand, opens up a drawer, and pulls out a tube of lube.... I can't really see what he's doing, can only feel his hand slippery and warm, pressing into me, literally inside of me, and it really effing hurts... the more he moves it around, the more I get used to it, the more it starts to feel good....

He asks if it's okay if he—and he can't really say it out loud, but I know what he means. I nod. Ollie pulls away, seems to swipe a condom out of midair and rolls it on. A wave of nerves washes over me. He pushes in slowly, and the pain grates. I almost try to push him away. He pulls back to look at my face. "Does it feel good?" I try my best to smile and nod so that it doesn't look like I'm grimacing. He watches me. "It doesn't feel good at all, does it?" I hesitate, then shake my head, and we're laughing a little together, but I put my hands on his back so he knows I want him to stay. "You can keep going. Maybe it'll start to feel good. Just—you know, move slow." He keeps going slow, but it never really feels good, though I guess it doesn't hurt as much by the end. We both end up on our backs, just breathing heavy, Ollie's cheeks and chest red. I'm so completely sore that pain springs up my back whenever I move, so I just stay exactly where I am. He looks at me like he's worried.

I take his hand, and he smiles and rolls onto his stomach. "I can't believe we just did that," I tell him. "I'm sorry you didn't like it," he says. "I tried to make you feel good." "I know." I shrug, then immediately regret it, wincing. "It's not your fault. Pretty sure it was going to hurt, no matter what you did." He still looks a little frustrated about it, so I pull him down for a kiss. "I'm willing to bet it's going to feel a lot better next time."



Tilt by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

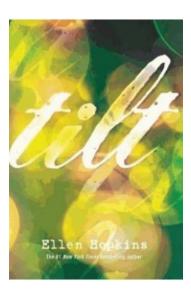
- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 4 I stripped off my panties. And he confirmed, You're positive? just as I pushed him inside me. I think I wanted it more than he did. And all that hype about awful pain? Well, that may be true for some people. But, except for a couple of seconds of intense pressure, it didn't hurt at all.
- Page 17 For now, I'll distract myself with some fine medicinal green and a little porn of the guy-on-guy variety. You can get anything you want online. It's crazy, really. All you have to do is lie and say you're eighteen.
- Page 55 never did I say okay to my stepfather's prick brother, Stu. I was ten when he came creeping.
 Claimed it was the way I shook my pretty ass. I might not have said anything about the bleeding or the
 chokehold welts around my neck—I wept over his promise to kill my sister if I told— but a blood test for
 mono turned up something we couldn't ignore. Stu passed on his HIV to his completely queer, but up until-then-virgin step-nephew, me.
- Page 118 I was fourteen and he was twenty, and I understood his interest had nothing to do with romance. I also knew there was something not quite right about a guy that old wanting to get off with me. ...He was mostly hungry for ejaculation. ...Just those awful hands, grasping. Pushing. Pulling. Insisting, after I'd said no
- Page 240-241 It's not a baby. It's just a glob of cells. It never has to become a baby... your decision
 would be for some doctor to stick a tube up inside me and vacuum our little problem away, like dog hair
 and dust. I still might choose to do exactly that. I've got a couple of weeks..."
- Page 462 What are you drinking? "Absinthe. Ever tried it? It's wicked, man."



*Tricks by Ellen Hopkins

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

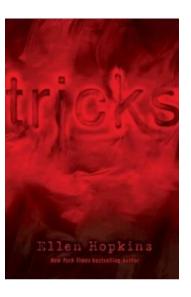
- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School
- Organ Mountain High School
- Rio Grande Preparatory Institute

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of Passages:

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



Verity by Colleen Hoover

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

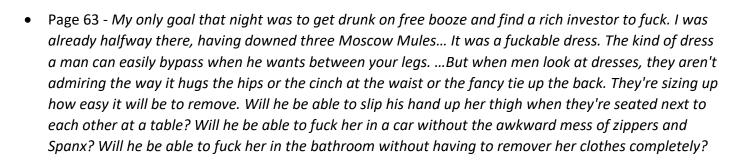
Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

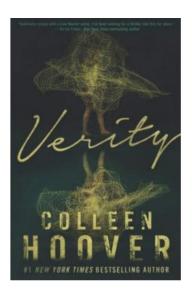
- Obscene sexual activity
- Child abuse and attempted abortion

Some Examples of Passages:

- Page 21 By Saturday night, we had fucked three times.
- Page 34 I had a boyfriend in my early twenties named Amos, who liked being choked.



- Page 73 We ate Chinese takeout. We fucked. We ordered pizza. We fucked. We watched TV. We fucked. ...I was obsessed with his laugh, with his cock, with his mouth, with his skill, with his stories, with his hands, with his confidence, with his gentleness, with a new and intense need to please him.
- Page 75 The staff became suspicious that he was having sex with her despite her being in a coma, so they set up hidden cameras. The man was arrested for rape because his wife was unable to give consent.
- Page 84 I just wanted him to make me come. So, I straddled his face and lowered myself onto his tongue. When I felt his hands grip my ass, pulling me closer to his mouth, my head rolled back for a delicious moment.
- Page 136-137 Nothing I tried worked. The attempted self-abortion, the random pills, the "accidental" fall down a flight of stairs. The only thing any of my attempts resulted in was a small scar on one of my baby's cheeks... I guess the wire hanger wasn't strong enough. I probably should have used something that didn't give so easily under pressure. A knitting needle? I'm not sure it would have been long enough.



Water for Elephants by Sarah Gruen

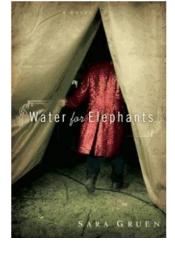
Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Las Cruces High School
- Organ Mountain High School

Content Summary:

- Sexual activity
- Profanity

Some Examples of Passages:



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

What Girls Are Made Of by Elena K. Arnold

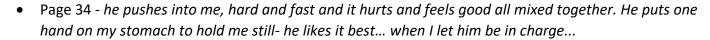
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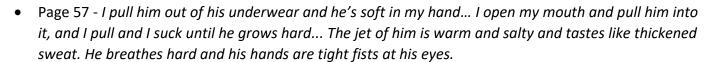
- Centennial High School
- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

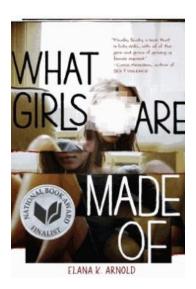
- Obscene sexual activities including sex toys
- Abortion







- Page 67 I let my knees splay open and find my slit with my fingers, the soft hooded nub at it's apex, and I guide the red rubber ball against it. My back arches and I hiss in a breath at its first wonderful, terrible contact. A jolt of pleasure shoots through me and I yank the vibrator away before placing it back against me... It's remembering Seth's tongue that pushes me into the first orgasm, the sweet way he'd press it just there, right where I'm holding the rubber tip of the vibrator, the anxious, ineffective, hopeful lapping of his tongue. And I squeeze my eyes shut and my hips buck up against the vibrator...
- Page 68 I flick the vibrator's switch back on, I grip the black handle tightly, and I press the nose of it
 against the center of me. The next orgasm hits almost at once... I shove it more firmly against me, and I
 squirm beneath its relentless hum. I force myself to come again and again, until the pleasure morphs
 into punishment, until I ache, until I lose count of how many times I've come
- Page 105 I can get an abortion... "Okay," says the counselor. "This is California, so you aren't required to have parental permission to move forward...
- Page 107 "Twice. Once the kind you're having, with the Abortion Pill, and once before that, the surgical kind... By the time I admitted to myself that my period was never going to come, I was thirteen weeks pregnant. Too far along for the Abortion Pill. The second time was just last year... I don't believe in God' she says, "But if I did, I'd thank him every day for both of my abortions."
- Page 120 I sit on the toilet and I cramp and bleed, liquid blood and blood clots, something that might be tissue.



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

Maguire

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

Obscene sexual activities

Some Examples of Passages:

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

The Wind-Up Bird Chronicle by Haruki Murakami

Found in the Following LCPS School Library Catalogs:

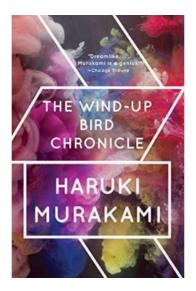
Las Cruces High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of 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 LCPS School Library Catalogs:

- Las Cruces High School
- Mayfield High School

Content Summary:

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

Some Examples of 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.

