

SEXUALLY EXPLICIT BOOKS in Dover Schools, SORA & Public Library & many NH towns

City of Dover law is as follows.

The full description is in the link below:

<https://ecode360.com/32591354>

ADULT BOOK, MAGAZINE OR VIDEO

Any book, pamphlet, magazine, video, printed matter or electronic media, however reproduced, which contains any matter enumerated in RSA 571-B:2, I(a), or explicit and detailed verbal descriptions or narrative accounts of sexual conduct and which, taken as a whole, is harmful to minors.

[Amended 2-12-2020 by Ord. No. 2020.01.08-001]

HARMFUL TO MINORS

That quality of any description or representation in whatever form of sexual conduct when it:

A. Predominantly appeals to the prurient interest of minors in sex, that is, an interest in lewdness or lascivious thoughts;

B. Depicts or describes sexual conduct in a manner so explicit as to be patently offensive to contemporary adult standards in the community with respect to what is suitable material for minors; and

C. Lacks serious literary, artistic, political or scientific value.

MINOR Any person under the age of 18 years.

SEXUAL CONDUCT

Human masturbation, sexual intercourse, actual or simulated, normal or perverted, or any touching of the genitals, pubic areas or buttocks of the human male or female or the breasts of the female, whether alone or between members of the same or opposite sex or between humans and animals, any depiction or representation of excretory functions, any lewd exhibitions of the genitals, flagellation or torture in the context of a sexual relationship. Sexual intercourse is simulated when it depicts sexual intercourse which gives the appearance of the consummation of sexual intercourse, normal or perverted.

§ 41-3 **Display of merchandise.**

Any person, firm or corporation knowingly offering for sale adult books and/or magazines shall display them on shelves, book racks or other display devices at a height of no less than 60 inches from the floor level immediately in front of the display racks or shelves or, in the absence of shelves or book racks, having a minimum shelf height of 60 inches; adult books and magazines shall be displayed on

shelves behind the operator or the sales register or checkout counter, and any adult book or magazine cover thereof containing pictures, photographs or drawings of a person or portion of the human body, which depicts sexual conduct and which, taken as a whole, is harmful to minors, shall not be open to public view.

Rating system based on the Motion Picture Association

CONTENT BASED RATING

0

For Everyone

Content is appropriate for all
ages

- Mild Non-explicit Violence
- No Nudity
- No Profanity
- No References to Sexual Activities
- No Drug or Alcohol Use

1

Child Guidance

Some Content may not be appropriate for very young children

- Mild Profanity
- Non-Sexual Nudity
- No References to Sexual Activities
- No Drug or Alcohol Use

2

Teen Guidance

Some content may not be appropriate for children under 13.

- Moderate Violence
- Moderate Profanity
- Inexplicit Sexual Nudity/Sexual Activities
- Drug or Alcohol Use

3

Minor Restricted

Under 18 requires guidance of parent or guardian

- Explicit Violence
- Frequent Profanity
- Sexual Nudity
- References to Sexual Activities (NOT involving penetration, cunnilingus, fellatio, or ejaculation)
- Drug or Alcohol Abuse

4

No Minors

Adult content. No child under 18.

- Explicit Sexual Nudity (depictions of sexual organs in a state of arousal)
- Obscene References to Sexual Activities (involving anal, oral, or vaginal intercourse; fingering, anilingus, or ejaculation)

5

Aberrant Content

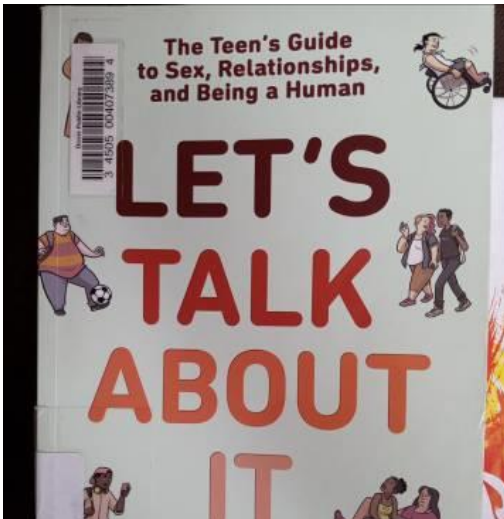
Adult only.

- Explicit References to Aberrant Sexual Activities (sexual assault/battery, bestiality, or sadomasochistic abuse)

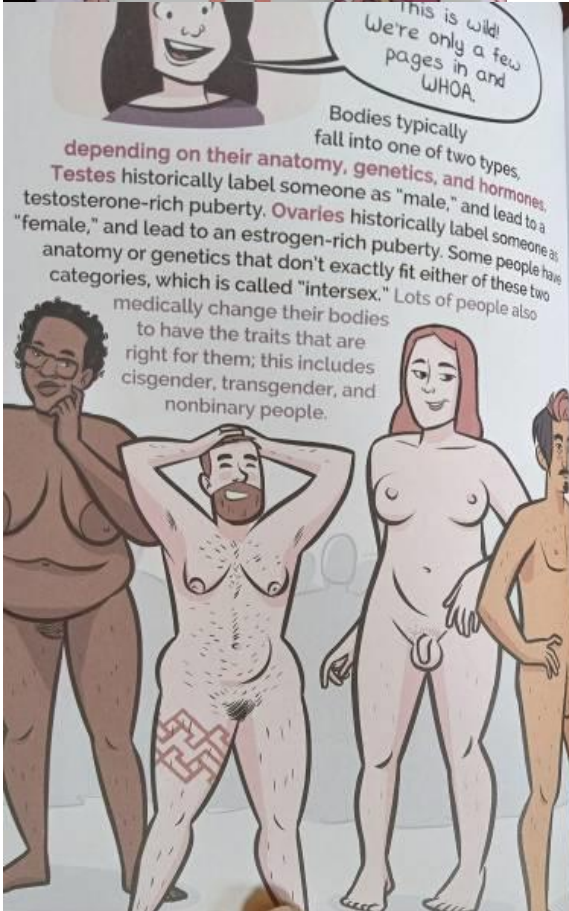
Why are the **Adult Graphic Novels** located with the Teen Graphic Novels at the Public Library?

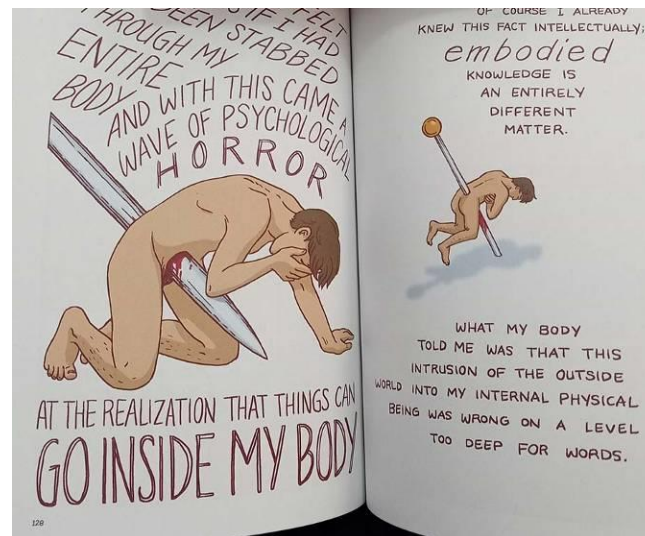
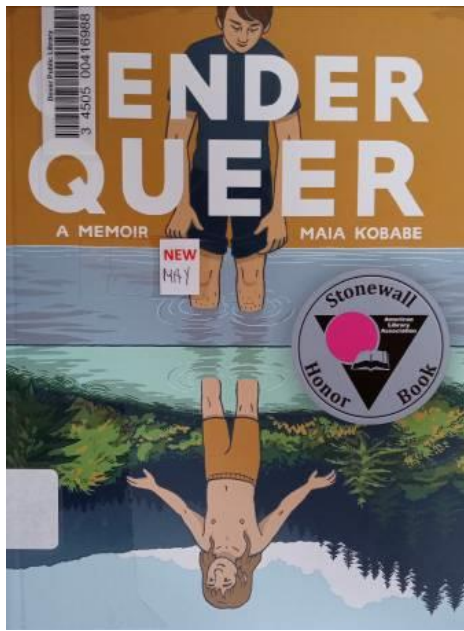


Lets Talk About It, is found at toddler level in the Teen Section of the DPLT.



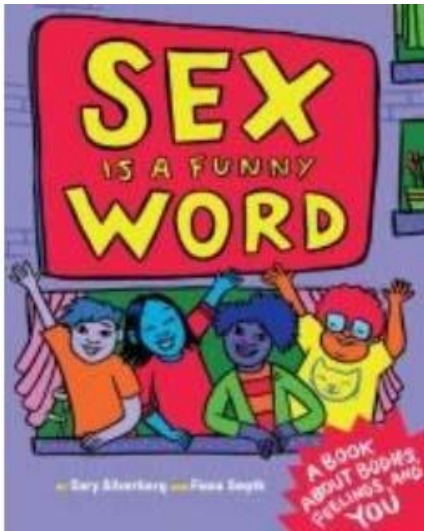
What is ... this book?	1
What is ... first?	9
What is ... a relationship?	25
What are ... gender and sexuality?	41
What is ... body image?	57
What is ... your body?	71
Where do you ... start?	93
What is ... masturbation?	107
What is ... safe sex?	125
What is ... climax?	137
What is ... sexting?	147
What are ... kinks, fantasies, and porn?	155
What is ... aftercare?	169
Where are ... friends in all this?	177
What is ... jealousy?	185
What is ... rejection?	197
What is ... next?	219
Further reading	228
Authors' note	230
Index	



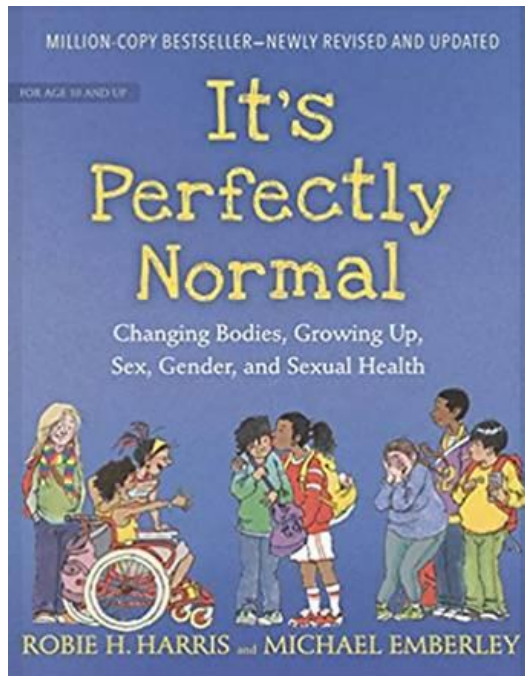




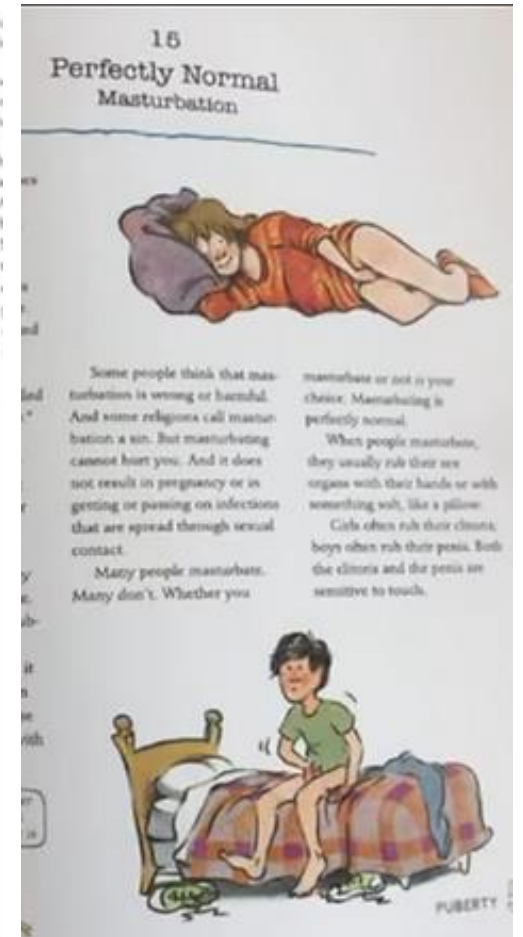
This book is in the toddler section !!



This book is in the DMS, WPS & GES!!



IT'S PERFECTLY NORMAL



Short list of sexual explicit books that break our law #41

DPLC, children's room, DPLT, Teen mezzanine, NRY, not rated yet

Gender queer, DPLT R4

Flamer, DHS, DPLT, R3

Let's talk about it, DPLT, R4

Here and queer, DPLT, NYR

Sold, Patrick McCormick, DPLT R5

Sex is a funny word, DPLC, R4

Last night at the telegraph, DHS, R4

This one summer, mariko tamaki, DMS, R3 *underage sex /oral sex*

Lucky, By Alice sebold DPLT, R5, *explicit details of an adult raping a child*

It's perfectly normal, Robbie Harris DMS, NYR, *Images of people in the middle of masturbation and homo- and heterosexual sex.*

Fun home, DPLT, R4

All boys aren't blue, George Johnson, DHS R4

Jack of hearts and other parts, DPLT, R5

We are ants , Shaun Hutchinson, NYR, *sexual content, rape masturbation, pornography*

Melissa/George, Alex Gino DMS r2

What girls are made of , Elena Arnold R4

Lawn boy, Johnathan evason, DPLT R3

Out of darkness DHS, R3

L8r g8r, DPLT R3

Weird girl DPLT NYR

Bone, HSS, GES, DMS, NYR *violent, killing parents*

The bluest eye, tony Morrison DHS, R4

Seeing gender DMS, NYR, *chapter on sex work "is not a bad term"*

The hate you give DMS, DHS, r3

The Absolutely True Diary of a Part-Time Indian by Sherman Alexie DMS, DHS

The author Sherman Alexie was accused of sexual harassment in 2018 and did not deny the charges. There is alcohol abuse

People are burned aliveA man is shot in the face

There is a lot of fighting and getting beat upCharacters frequently swear and use racial slurs The "N" word is used The main

character gets an erection while hugging a school counselor

Asking for It by Louise O'Neill DHS, NYR

Burned by Ellen Hopkins, DPLT R3
Crank by Ellen Hopkins, DPLT ,R4
Fallout by Ellen Hopkins DHS, R3
Impulse by Ellen Hopkins DHS, R3
People Kill People by Ellen Hopkins, DPLT R4
Perfect by Natasha Friend DplT, DHS, R4
Tilt by Ellen Hopkins DHS, R4
Traffick by Ellen Hopkins DHS, NYR
Tricks by Ellen Hopkins DHS, R5, *The book Tricks is all about 15-year-old prostitutes. You're not disturbed by the fact that it encouraged kids to be OK with their fathers molesting them, and then become prostitutes*
A Court of Mist & Fury by Sarah J. Maas DHS, R4
Living dead girl, Elizabeth Scott DHS, R3
The haters, Jesse Andrews DHS, NYR
Push, sapphire, DPLT R5
This book is gay, R3
Heartstopper vol 1-4, DMS, DHS, NYR
Fade, Lisa mcmann DHS, R3 date rape between teachers and students
Fallout (Crank #3) - Ellen Hopkins DHS, R3
Almost Perfect - Brian Katcher, DPLT, R4
Forever... - Judy Blume , DHS, R4
Breathless - Jennifer Niven, DHS, R4
Twisted - Laurie Anderson , DPLT R4
My Friend Dahmer - Derf Backderf , DPLT, R3
Angus, Thongs, and Full-Frontal Snogging - Louise Rennison DPL, R4
Red Hood - Elana Arnold , DPLT R4
TTYL - Lauren Myracle , DPLT, R3
The Art of Racing in the Rain - Garth Stein , DPLT R4
Impulse - Ellen Hopkins DPLT R4
Neanderthal Opens the Door to the Universe - Preston Norton Nineteen Minutes - Jodi Picoult DPLT R3
The Carnival at Bray - Jessie Ann Foley DPLT R3
The Haters - Jesse Andrews, DHS, R4
The Midnight Lie - Marie Rutkoski DHS, R3
The Nowhere Girls - Amy Reed DPLT R4

ABBREVIATED EXCERPTS FROM BOOKS IN TEEN SECTION AND SCHOOLS

This One Summer, Mariko Tamaki, DMS, DPLT (15+ excerpts that meet or exceed the law on adult content)

60 Two young girls are walking out of a store and hear someone say, “Okay but obvs, like, when I say SIX, I’m not including blow jobs-“

The next image depicts three girls around a car in the dark. One of them says, “HA! Who’s all BLOW JOBS with the kids now, Sarah?”

One of the other girls says, “What? Oh. Fuck.”

61 One of the three girls says, “BLOW JOB. Like they don’t know what a blow job is.”

The next image depicts bushes with a “shout” bubble which reads, “It’s ORAL SEX kids!”

The next image depicts the two young girls. One of them is reading a DVD in her hand as she says, “OH MY GOD. They TOTALLY weren’t expecting us to rent this, right? It’s like X-rated!”

The other girl says, “Hello? That’s PORN. Porn is X. Violence and all that other stuff is R.”

189 Two young men are sitting together. One of them is smoking a cigarette and says, “Who said I’m not getting laid? Sarah’s no bitch, man.”

231 The illustration is of a closeup of a young native American woman and someone says, “Did they use for BIRTH CONTROL.”

The next illustration depicts two young men within a crowd of parents and children. One of the teenagers says, “Like, fuckin’ condoms made from squirrel skin or something.” The other teenage boy says, “Fuckin’ asshole.”

246 “Fuckin’ lame.” “Man. I dunno. Just. Fuck.”

...”She wants my to go to the doctor with her. Like I’m already a fucking DAD.” See

297 “Do you think she was trying to drown?” “You think? God. I don’t even want to think about it. She was pretty drunk. Poor girl.”

299 A woman is pouring some wine from a bottle, “I miscarried. Lost the baby.” The next illustration reads, “Last year. In the water.” The illustration on the bottom right shows a woman in the water in her bathing suit with her head down. The image reads, “I was swimming and I felt the baby.Go.”

300 The top left illustration has a woman’s hand with blood on her fingers with a heading that reads, “You read articles. I know it’s the most natural thing...” Another illustration depicting the young girl standing with her head against a doorframe listening to two women speaking, “Yes. Well. Mother Nature isn’t always the nicest person in the world.” “She’s a bitch.” The other woman replies, “Yeah she’s a bit of a bitch sometimes.”

Perfect, Ellen Hopkins, DMS, this author has dozens of porn books suited for adults in the schools and teen section of the library. This book has over 100 excerpts of drugs, sex and pedo crap

53 ...considering how buzzed we got. Okay, it wasn't the first time I'd smoked weed, but I'd rarely smoked myself so close to outer space before.

55 We were making out hot and heavy. He started to unbutton my blouse. I let him. And when he unzipped my jeans, I helped him help me out of them. Snared by the heat of his kiss, I barely noticed when he slipped out of his own Levis. Skin urgent against skin, only panties and boxers between us, I was ready to shed that final thin barrier, allow him access to the most private part of me,...

59 Too much booze. Too many smokes. Way too many pills. Speed. Downers. Everything in between.

63 "...then all they're after is free booze and an easy lay."

80 Let alone given me an up-close view of those tasty-looking tits. Something twitches behind my zipper. Glad I'm standing behind the counter.

...Ronnie takes a deep breath, rounding the mounds I can't quit staring at. ...Only one thing was really good between us.... That twitch again.

82 Ronnie dips even lower, giving me a quick nipple shot before drawing back and straightening. ...Thinking with my dick. That's for sure. So what is Ronnie thinking with? That makes the dick in question think even harder.

84 I have to admit I have thought about boinking her more than once, while taking solo care of a hard-on. Oh yeah, the big M. I probably do it more than I should, and Ronnie is definite boner bait, at least when I'm left to my own imagination instead of Internet porn. Viva la webcams!

89 ...we've def gotten high together. This guy I work with scores really good bud... "So what do you think about the smoke?"

...It's awesome. Then she reaches over, touches my leg. Tonight will be fun. Thanks for taking me. Her hand strokes my thigh gently.

101 "And I want to make love with you soon." My body aches with wanting that very thing.

105 My Hand, Disguised as Andrew's hand, moves lightly down my neck, over collarbone, breastbone. Goose bumps rise in unusual places, and my body tingles in a completely foreign way. Because of Andrew. But he's not here. I pretend he is and let "his" hands explore the rounds of my breasts, move in tighter and tighter orbits, and now fingers circle the hard center nubs, raised like it's cold in here. It's not. I'm burning up. Delirious with raw need. My hand wants to slide lower, to a place I know nothing about except what they call it in books. And suddenly it comes to me how completely inept I'll be when Andrew and I finally share that warm feather bed, with comfy quilts and pillows we can fall into. I Turn on the Light Go to the computer, try to avoid looking at the Calvary screen saver. Jesus, hanging on the cross, staring down at his poor crying mother. Mama downloaded that, no doubt specifically to deter the kind of Internet exploration I have in mind...

118 Sex that is more than mutual masturbation. ...individual masturbation was the bulk of my sexual experience. There were a few short chapters of "touch here, I'll touch you there" in my very slim book of adolescent sexual escapades, but nothing more.

139 Wonder how hot his monkey is.

148 Guess he has fuck buddies, though.

164 ...I suspected, Alyssa is not very happy about Ronnie jumping my bones...

166 We Had Sex The very first night we went out together...

168 But he is a partier. Drinks like no serious athlete should... ...Vince and I Have Shared A bottle or two, a fistful of doobs, pipes and pipes and pipes. Tonight, we'll pass around all three at his regular Friday poker game.

...Suppose it could be because I'm usually the one supplying the weed.

...Booze isn't his only bad habit, though. Pot. Pills. Crack. Probably other stuff...

172 I swear I never had a clue she had made friends with the pipe. Best thing about it is what a little horndog she turns into when she's smoking. Boo frigging yah! Whatever I want.

175 Except this time he smells like cheap brew. Thirteen! How did he even get hold of the stuff? Ripped it off, no doubt.

176 The Game Hasn't Started Yet Four or five guys are drinking. Smoking. Snorting something off the glass- topped coffee table.

177 You brought some of that good green, didn't you?

...Six of us belly up to the table, and I light a big fat one.

179 My head is Tilt-A-Whirling with substance abuse...

196 Andrew stops kissing me, and his eyes ask what he's afraid to, and my eyes answer in the same way, so he takes my hand, leads me down the hall to the bedroom...

...But when he kisses me, I'm shaking, and there are tears in my eyes. We don't have to, he whispers. "I know. I want to. I'm just..." Unsure. I'm completely unsure about my body. What if he hates it? But now he touches me. His hands are tentative, and I remember that this is new for him, too. Is this okay? He asks. Tell me what you like. He kisses me as he picks me up, lays me gently on the bed. A slow, mutual exploration begins. As we learn together, the fear falls away...

...He likes my body, and I love his, and there are only a few seconds of pain, before waves of pleasure. Wave after swelling wave of everything right.

203 Looking for a threesome?

Let's Talk About It by Erika Moen This book is praised, don't think anyone bothered to actually read it...located in the DPLT (50+ excerpts that meet or exceed the law on adult content) too much to list

16 "It sounds dumb, I know. And I mean, like, obviously I know it's sex when a penis goes inside a vagina. But what about all the other stuff? Like, oral sex? Or hand jobs and fingering? Do things count as SEX or are they, I dunno, their own subcategory? What if you're rubbing someone's junk through their pants and they get off, but you never actually touched their skin. Is that sex or not? And what about kinky people who do these things that are TOTALLY sexual, but it's not, like, SEX-sex- like, uh, like spanking or being tied up with ropes and dangled from the ceiling?"

18 "Ha! I don't know what sort of sexy stuff you might have done, but yeah, chances are you're not the 'perfect virgin.' See, 'virginity is the silly label people came up with to describe a person who hasn't done a specific sexual act, traditionally, a cisgender man or woman who hasn't yet had penis-in-vagina intercourse." "...you can be a virgin in one kind of sex act and totally NOT a virgin in others. 'Virginity' doesn't work anymore in today's world." The illustration on top right of this page depicts an erect penis in monochrome from a three-quarters side view. There is an illustration of a vagina in three-quarters view facing the penis. There is an addition sign in between the penis and the vagina. The illustration in the middle left of the page depicts a hand in the center with an erect penis in the upper right hand corner, a vagina below that; a mouth to the lower left corner and an anus in the upper left corner.

22 The top illustration on this page depicts a woman laying on top of another woman on a bed. The text above the image reads: Handy Check-In Words. The text bubbles surrounding the women read: "Say our code word if you want to slow down." "Want me to go slower or faster?" "How does this feel?" "Lubey enough?" "Do you like that?" The illustration at the bottom of the page depicts the same two women as described above. One of the women are laying on the bed in an upright position, while the other woman is bending over between the woman's thighs. The text above the illustration reads: Handy Words to Change What's Happening. The text bubbles surrounding the women, read: "Haha, MORE LUBE, please!" "Oof, pause for a sec!" "Be gentler." "I want to change positions." "Slow down a little." "Let's try something else." "Stop for a mo' and lemme catch my breath!"

34 Open Relationships Open, Monogamish, Swinging Folks in committed open relationships may still have sexual or intimate experiences with others, while staying focused on each other. Casual Relationships Friends with Benefits, Hookup, Fling People in casual relationships have fewer expectations and commitments to one another, often focusing on the more sexual side of things.

64 The illustrations on this page depict four individuals nude in several poses. The woman at the top left corner of the page is in a three-quarters view standing with her arms out to the side and one leg lifted behind her. The man depicted in the upper left corner is in an upright seated position. The man illustrated in the middle left of the page is laying back with his penis and scrotum in full view. The woman at the bottom right of the page is laying back with her arm behind her head and her legs spread out.

65 This illustrations on this page depict four nude individuals. There is a man kneeling down with his penis erect and angled toward a woman he is holding hands with, at his side. The woman next to him is looking at him with her legs slightly spread open. The illustration in the top right corner depicts a woman with a leg out in front of her and a leg behind her in a three-quarter view with her pubic region and breasts exposed. The individual in the lower left corner of the page is laying back with breasts, penis and scrotum partially exposed.

66 My friends just don't know a great ass when they see one!

My friends think I have a fat ass. ...My cock is fine, and I'm glad that it can make me feel good! It is what it is and serves me well. My cock isn't big enough.

74 The illustration at the bottom of the page depicts a woman laying in a bed with her legs parted. She is holding a phone by her pubic region. The text bubble reads: "Whoa. Hello there! Look at YOU." The illustration in the middle of the page is of an arm stretched across the page with the hand holding a phone. The image on the phone's screen is indicative of a vagina in close-up view.

77 The left uppermost illustration on this page depicts a close up of a vagina. There are labels for the Clitoris Head, Clitoral hood, A and B Labia.

The illustration on the upper right of the page depicts a penis and scrotum viewed from the underside of the penis. The illustration is labeled: Penis head, Scrotum A and B, and Foreskin. The illustration on the middle right of the page depicts a flaccid penis becoming erect. The word "Engorge!" is written along the shaft of the penis and two drops of liquid are depicted coming out of the end of the penis.

The illustration on the right middle of the page depicts a close up of a vulva. The clitoris and labia are depicted with two curved lines next them indicating movement. There are two long drops of liquid coming out of the vagina with the word "Splurt!" written next to them. The text over the labia reads: "Engorge!"

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. The next individual is standing in a three-quarters frontal view. They have long hair and their breasts are exposed. The individual has a penis and scrotum and hair depicted on their legs and pubic regions. The fourth individual is a man standing in a three-quarters side view with his hands on his hips. His flaccid penis and scrotum are illustrated.

79 Depending on WHICH hormones you're exposed to as you grow, your body develops differently. Generally this starts to show up in your teenage years, as your body decides it's time to fill you to the brim with hormones! The illustration on this page depicts a male and a female standing in various poses. The male is standing with his left arm up and curved. There are three lines radiating out from his bicep area. His flaccid penis and scrotum are depicted. The female is in a lunge position. She has short hair that is shaved on the side and a shadow of a beard. She has chest, arm, abdominal, pubic, and leg hair. She has small breasts and her pubic region is depicted along with her vulva, labia, and clitoris which are illustrated has hanging slightly downward. The text above the illustration reads: Generally Testosterone-Rich Body

80 The illustrations on this page depict two nude individuals in different poses. The individual on the left side of the page is jumping in the air with their arms outstretched. Their breasts are exposed and they have an exposed penis and scrotum. The illustration on the right side of the page depicts a woman with her right arm curled upright in a show of strength. Her breasts and pubic region are exposed. The text above the illustration reads: Generally Estrogen-Rich Body

82 The illustration on the top of the page depicts exposed breasts of different sizes exposed in full-frontal view.

Text above the illustration reads: Chests, Breasts, and Nipples ...Some people love to have theirs touched; others hate it!

The illustration at the bottom of the page depicts a man bent over with his anus exposed in a three-quarters frontal view, and his penis and scrotum are shown from a rear-view. The structures are labeled. Text beside the illustration reads: Anus Both practical and pleasurable, this tight flexible hole serves two purposes! This is the entrance to your bowels,...The opening is also chock-full of sensitive nerves, making it a primo erogenous zone for touching and penetrating.

83 The illustration on this page depicts a close-up view of a vulva with the labels: Mons, Vulva, and Anus.

84 The illustration at the top right corner of the page, depicts a vulva in a close-up view. The following parts are labeled: Clitoris, Labia minora, Labia majora. The text beside the image reads: Labia These are the cushions and outside protection a happy vulva needs!

85 The illustration at the top right corner of this page depicts a close-up view of a vulva with the labia pulled apart. Text beside the illustration reads: Vagina This is the self-cleaning and regulating tunnel that leads to the cervix and uterus! It can take IN fingers, penises, sperm, sex toys, and period products,... G-spot A sensitive area that can trigger an ejaculation of fluid when pressed.

86 The illustration on the middle left of the page, depicts a close-up of a vulva with the labia spread. There are 2 dots depicted inside the vagina with droplets radiating out from the each of the dots. "Squirt! Squirt!" is written next to the droplets.

89 The illustration on this page depicts a close-up view of a penis in differing states of arousal.

90 Before the urethra meets up with the bladder, it runs into a junction of tubes that are surrounded by a walnut-shaped organ: the prostate! This hunk of muscle is here to add protective juices to the sperm and to help push out ejaculate during an orgasm. Some people like it stimulated by putting a finger in the bum and doing a come-hither motion toward the belly.

91 The illustration on the upper right of the page, depicts a nude man standing behind a nude woman with his arm along her back, grabbing her hair. The woman is standing, bent over. The man's penis is illustration as being inside the woman.

There are two curved lines illustrating a back and forth movement. Text beside the curved lines reads: Shloop!

There is a woman depicted looking toward the couple described above, with her right hand by her right eye with her fingers spread in a "V" around her eye. The text in the speech bubble reads: WHOA, that's not safe for work!

The text under the illustrations read: Reproduction aside, your genitals exist to let you feel pleasure with yourself or others (no matter which genitals they may have). Sexual intimacy is a powerful way to feel good and bond with another person whether it's for a night or a lifetime.

The illustration on the bottom right of the page depicts a woman leaning back pulling covers over her body. The text in the quote bubbles around her read: ...Makes me wanna have some alone time with my bits. Get outta here, Suri.

Shoo!

107 What is...masturbation? ...How do you do it? How do you get good at it?

111 Two female friends are talking to each other. "Ooh, I know! Masturbated in front of him!" "WHAT."

"Yeah, hear me out! It's not just a super hot and sex thing, but you'll be literally SHOWING him how you like to be touched! Win-win!"

112 Two female friends are talking to each other.

"Whoa, wait. You've...never masturbated?! Jeez, forget about fooling around with someone else. We gotta have a chat about getting in touch with your sexual self.

You can't expect sex with another person to feel good if you don't even know what that feels like for yourself!"

113 Two female friends are talking to each other.

"Start wherever it feels right for you! It's super normal for some to have played with themselves before! There's a lot of negative messages out here telling us that it's no good. It's ridiculous how society has made rubbing one out seem so shameful!"

Masturbation is the safest sex a person can have!

115 ...one of the best first steps you can take is connecting with your body by learning to masturbate.

When you're safe and alone, give yourself permission to touch and explore your bod.

...Does your butt like to being squeezed? What happens when you gently pat yourself? Does your nipple like to be pinched?

The illustration on the bottom right of the page depicts a cartoon person laying back with reddened cheeks. Their left hand is pinches a spot on their chest. There are lines radiating out from the pinched fingers and red, concentric rings are surrounding a large red circle under the spot being pinched.

The right hand is down by the right thigh. There are two curved lines above the hand, illustrating movement. There is a large red circle on the spot under the right hand, with concentric red rings surrounding the red circle.

117 The illustration on the top right of the page depicts a close-up view of a vulva with a finger touching the top of the vulva. There are two arrows by the finger, indicating a circular motion. There are two connected arrows in a slightly curved, vertical line beside the labia, indicating an up and down movement. The text around the image reads: Things to Try!

Trail your fingers around and over your vulva. Flutter your fingers lightly from place to place. Tug, pull, and rub your labia. Circle your fingers around and over your clit. Give it a couple quick pats! Press and pull on the skin around your vulva to make it taut. Try slipping a finger or two inside your vagina. Later on, try adding a sex toy to your masturbation! The illustration on the middle left of the page depicts close-up view of a vulva with a hand pinching the labia. There is an arrow pointing upward indicating a "pull up" movement. The illustration on the bottom right of the page depicts a close-up of a vulva with a finger inside the vagina. There is a red arrow along the finger inside the vagina, pointing toward the vagina.

118 The illustration on the top of the page depicts an erect penis and scrotum from a side-view. A hand is holding the penis with four fingers. There are two curved red lines above the thumb which is on the top of the penis. There are two curved arrows by the fingers on the underside of the penis indicating a half-circular movement. There is an arrow along the shaft of the penis indicating an up and down motion.

The illustration on the middle left of the page depicts an erect penis with two hands around it. The hand at the head of the penis has the thumb away from the head of the penis while the other fingers grip the penis. There are two very large curved lines indicating a large up and down motion.

"FWAP!" is written next to the lines. The other hand is lightly gripping the shaft of the penis toward the base of it. The illustration on the middle right of the page depicts an erect penis and scrotum. Foreskin is covering the penis. There is a hand, palm-up, gripping the penis at the base of the shaft. There is a red arrow over the thumb, pointing downward.

The illustration on the middle bottom of the page depicts a close-up of a head of a penis covered with foreskin. There is a finger from a hand coming out of the edge of the page. The finger is inside the foreskin touching the head of the penis. There are two curved red lines above and below the finger, indicating a rubbing motion. The text around the images read: Things to Try!

Stroke the shaft of your penis with different pressures and speeds. Try mixing up your grip or switch hands. Whack it against your palm or give it some gentle bending pressure. Tug or squeeze on your balls. If you have foreskin, play with it! Slip a wet finger in between it and the glans. Switch things up and avoid constantly masturbating with a tight hard grip, as it can make it harder to climax in the future. Try a sex toy for bonus fun. Vibes and strokers are awesome!

119 The illustration on the top half of the page depicts a male bent over with his anus in the air. His left hand is on his buttocks. There are two red arrows forming a circle around the anus indicating a circular motion. The text around and over the illustration reads: After the train has left the station (so to speak) and you've had a chance to wash up or douche back there, you can have an assload of fun with a healthy heaping of lube. Apply broad pressure to the outside of the entrance. Circle your butthole with your finger, pausing any time a spot feels extra good. Dip just the tip of your finger inside. Let your anus pull it in when it's ready, instead of forcing it. Dive deeper with your finger or a butt plug! Just make sure any objects you put up there have a flared base; otherwise, your hungry heinie can gobble it up...

120 The illustration on this page depicts a woman laying on the bed with an arm behind her head and the other between her legs. Her left foot is placed under her right calf with her left knee bent. She is covered by a transparent sheet. There are two curved red lines by her right thigh indicating movement.

121 "...Pleasuring yourself should be pleasurable..."

122 Two girls are talking.

"...to have good sex, you gotta study up and put in the practice. 'Cept there's no test at the end, and it's more like a constant self-improvement course-that just might reward you with an occasional earth-shattering orgasm."

123 Two girls are talking. "Something I figured out a while ago is that it can be pretty hard for us folks with vulvas to "come" without some serious clit action. So look into vibrators when you get a chance."

135 A male and a female are talking. The says, "Dang, you are just a FOUNTAIN of knowledge, you sexy nerd, you." The female says, "You know, I was thinking. Maybe all this research requires a... hands-on lesson...or two."

"Come on! Let's go to my house! I'm pretty sure it'll be empty all day!!!"

137 What is...climax?

139 The illustration on the bottom right of the page depicts two shirtless men inside a tent. They are depicted from the waist upward. One man is laying behind the other man. The men are talking to each other. "So, ah. I don't think I'm gonna be able come.""Ha, meeee neither."

140 The illustrations on this page depict two shirtless men. They are depicted from the waist upward. One man is laying beside the other man inside of a tent. The men are talking to each other. "Sorry. I guess I'm just...bad at sex?" "What?! No, dude, I can definitely say that's NOT the case. This was great! Why would you say that?" "Well, I mean...neither of us came? I couldn't get you there? So it was...bad?" "No way! Good sex isn't just

about having an orgasm!" "Uh..." "Here, lie down with me. I wanna snuggle while we chat." "I know it's easy to get hung up on coming. But an orgasm is like getting a fancy dessert at the end of dinner. While it's fun, it doesn't MAKE the meal."

142 The illustration in the middle of the page depicts a young, nude, dark-skinned man lying on top of an older, nude, light-skinned woman on a bed. The woman's legs are spread with the man lying in between her legs. The text on the page reads: Different people climax at different points and because of different things. Some NEVER come, and others can come without even being touched. You could be having the best sex of your life and your body just won't feel like coming! Or, on the other hand, you might come super fast before you feel ready of it. You can even come while you're having really unenjoyable sex. ...Orgasms can be tons of fun,...

143 Instead of chasing the orgasm, focus on the moment and your partner.

144 The illustrations on this page depict two nude men talking inside of a tent. "You know, for ME, it's the...the stress of doing a Good Sex Job that throws me."

145 The illustration in the upper left corner of the page depicts two nude men talking to each other inside of a tent. "Brr, it's cooled down. I'm chilly." "I know a way to warm it back up."

The illustration on the remainder of the page, depicts a tent in a wooded area with a closed up tent. There are hearts floating up from the tent.

147 What is...Sexting?

Do you just...send someone a photo? Do you ask first? How do you ask? What sort of ground rules do you establish?

149 "I've been so mad horny for you, I think I'm gonna explode!!!" "Want me to send you a little somethin' to help the time go by...?" Sending or getting a wanted saucy something from a partner can be the highlight of your day. It's thrilling, sexy, and fun- a way of saying "you turn me on, hot stuff" or "let's get turned on together."

151 If you're lucky enough to be on the receiving end of a requested dirty picture,...

152 The illustration on the bottom right of the page depicts a female with her right arm held out and her left arm covering her exposed breasts. She has a black rectangle covering her eyes and nose.

The text beside and under the image read: Before you start sending your naughty masterpieces around the world, take some time to get friendly with photo-editing software or apps. Digital photos are permanent and impossible to retract once they're out there. So keep your recognizable features out of 'em before you share 'em!

155 What are...kinks, fantasies, and porn?

157 The illustration on the top of the page depicts a nude male and female on a bed under the covers with their upper bodies exposed. The woman is laying on top of the man. Her arms are extended and her hands are pressing into the bed, elevating her above him. They are talking to each other. The man says, "Oh, WOW!" The woman says, "Yeah, that was SUPER fun. Thank youuu."

The illustration at the bottom of the page depicts the same man and woman from

the above description. The man and woman are lying on their sides underneath the sheets facing each other. The man says, "Hah, so you got REALLY into it at the end there. It was really hot."

158 The illustration on the top left of the page depicts a nude man sitting on the edge of a bed, tying a knot in a condom. He says, "Mind if I ask what you were thinking about?" The illustration on the top right of the page depicts the same man throwing the tied condom into a trash can located across the room. He says, "I've got a feelin' your mind went someplace fun, and I'd loooove to hear it."

165 The illustration on the top left of this page depicts two nude individuals. One of the individuals is laying on their back on the ground with the other persons pubic region in their mouth. There is a spotlight directed at the individuals.

The text surrounding the image reads: But here's a heads-up: pornography is a performance.

..."Ha, sometimes I worry I watch too much porn, you know?"

"Yeah, I know that worry! But there's nothing wrong with enjoying some porn; it's a fun sugary treat!..."

Boy Toy, DHS R5. Sex between a 13 year old boy and an adult.

173 "Do you want to kiss me, Josh?" Is that it? ..."I can't-I can't'-you're my teacher." I wanted to kill myself right then and there.

After all this talk of me being so grown up and so not a kid! ..."I'm your friend, too. And friends tell each other things."

...I shuddered for the first time in my life. I just couldn't get the words out. But finally, eventually, tortuously, I told her about the dreams. I didn't tell her about the ones I had when I was awake, or at least, I didn't tell her that that's what they were. I told her about them and lied and said they happened when I was asleep. ..."Oh, Josh..." she said, only it was more like a groan, like she'd been hurt somehow. I could hear her breathing, panting like she was running a race or carrying some heavy, awful weight. She leaned closer to me, and I could smell strawberries and the wine on her breath. "Josh, I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry..." ...I was trying to figure out what she was sorry about when she kissed me. Not on the cheek this time. Not for a second. Her lips against my lips. My head exploded. My heart stopped and started again in triple time.

...And rallied back just as I felt something warmer and softer and stronger than her lips pressing against my lips. Her tongue oh wow shouldn't that be gross someone's tongue but it isn't it is glorious pressing against my lips, prying them open, and then her tongue inside my mouth like in the movies-I realized, this is how they kiss in the movies and sparks flew in my brain, ricocheting in my consciousness and igniting me all over.

...I probed at her tongue with my own. Yow! It was like sticking a fork in a socket.

My mind melted. Everything I was or would be boiled down to the tip of my tongue.

...Our tongues danced around each other. I tasted the wine on hers. Could she taste the Coke on mine? She traced the edges of my teeth, slid around the confines of my mouth as if seeking out every last trace of taste from me. ...I couldn't stand it. I had to-

...I pushed forward the tiniest bit and forced her tongue out of my mouth...following it back into her mouth with my own, our lips fused as if with glue. ...I followed her lead, exploring the inside of her mouth, dueling with her tongue, rooting out the flavor of the white wine and the even sweeter taste of her own saliva. It should have been gross. I always imagined it would be gross. But it wasn't. ...She leaned back a little, breaking contact. We were still so close that a movement from either of us would mean touching the other, but I froze. It was like an electrical field had come up between us and to disrupt it would mean...I don't know. I was afraid to find out. I was dying to find out. ...I was woozy. So was she. She was still panting, having trouble catching her breath. ..."Was...was...was..." She gulped air and laughed. "Was that what you wanted?"

Her voice was low, not a whisper, just low. "Was that what you wanted, Josh?" ...I fought for breath, swaying back and forth. ..."son't pass out on me, Josh," she said, her voice still low, like it was for me and no one else in the universe. "Was that what you wanted?" There was a desperation in her tone. ..."Yes," I managed to gasp. ...She sighed like someone who's been given an unexpected gift.

176 "Listen to me very carefully," she said on the way. "What we did was fine. We care about each other, and when people care about each other, they kiss. You know that, right? ...I was a little annoyed. I wasn't a baby. "Yes."

..."But you know I could get in trouble for it, right? I mean, I could lose my job. I could go to jail." Her fingers strummed on the steering wheel. ..."I know." ..."So-and I know I've said this before-you can't tell anyone what we talked about or what we did. OK?" ..."Uh-huh." ..."Promise me, Josh. Promise me you'll never tell anyone." ...I promised. Why would I tell anyone? If I told anyone, they would know what I had thought and seen. They would know I'd lusted after Eve, know that I'd spied on her while she slept, that I'd dreamed about her even while awake. I couldn't tell anyone. ..."OK." We pulled into my driveway. The house was dark, the driveway bare. I started to open the door, but Eve stopped me with a hand on my shoulder. The dome light dimmed and we were in darkness. ...She looked around for a second, then leaned toward me. I met her halfway and she kissed me again, a shorter but no less electric version of what we'd shared in the apartment.

..."To keep you warm tonight." She giggled. I don't know why-I felt like I'd be warm forever.

180 I would go home with Eve after school and we would spend an hour or so on the sofa, kissing. She taught me what she liked, training my lips and tongue, an education in when to thrust and be aggressive and when to tease, passive. Her hands roamed my upper body the whole time, tracing

electric charges over my chest and stomach and back and shoulders. Everywhere she touched me felt supercharged. I put my arms around her, touching only her back, exulting in glory of her body pressed tightly to mine.

...If George was working late, we would cook dinner together, like we were married or something, and have another brief make-out session on the sofa while dinner cooked, stopping with the buzz of the oven timer. Sometimes she unbuttoned my shirt of (if it was a pullover) pulled it out of my waistband and skipped her nails lightly across my chest, a sensation I can only describe as--- indescribable.

181 It was a Friday afternoon, and Eve seemed particularly aggressive, moaning deep in her throat as we kissed and clawing at my back through my shirt. The lights were off, the room lit by candles placed on the coffee table. As Eve pulled back from me, her face was a gorgeous painting, sections drenched in black, others lit in a flickery orange. She was gasping, and so was I. Her hand lingered on my belly, stroking gently back and forth. ...I waited for her to get up and go into the bedroom, like she usually did. Instead, she leaned in and nibbled on my ear (another thing I never would have imagined could feel good...but did) and whispered, "You poor thing.." ...I liked the way her voice went husky and breathy when we were alone. "What do you mean?" ... "I think I've been torturing you. I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to." ... "What?" My head was spinning as her tongue found its way into the shell of my ear, flicking lightly, sending sparks down into my brain.

..."It's so selfish of me," she whispered, and her hand moved farther south. When she touched my belt, I hitched up a breath and jerked involuntarily. "Shh! Shh! she said. "It's OK." ... "I'm sorr-" I started to say, but then her hand went lower, touching me through my jeans. Oh, God! She knew! She knew I had an erection! I wanted to melt away from embarrassment then and there."

..."Don't be sorry. What are you sorry for?" It had to be a rhetorical question, because she shoved her tongue into my mouth just then and I was helpless as she found my zipper and pulled it down. ...If I'd thought that the feel of her tongue on my ear or her nails on my naked chest were phenomenal, then I had absolutely no idea what to expect and no way to be prepared when her hand slipped into my fly. There was nothing tentative about it-her fingers didn't brush against me gently, they sought me out and grabbed. I groaned into Eve's mouth, was greeted with a groan in return. ...It only took a few seconds for her to navigate the fly of my boxers and then her fingers were on me directly. I saw explosions of light against my eyelids as my eyes squeezed tightly shut. Before I knew it, she had me out in the open and broke our kiss. ...I looked at her as she looked down into my lap. "Well," she said. "Well." ...And started to do to me what I had been doing to myself two, sometimes three, times a day. Only it was so much better. ... "Can you..." She stopped. Stopped talking, that is. ... "What?" I was shocked I could even speak.

..."Never mind," she whispered. "I want to be surprised." ...I didn't understand, but seconds later I didn't even understand how to breathe as a kaleidoscope of stars exploded behind my eyes, leaving fire trails like bottle rockets. ...Eve giggled a little and murmured something that sounded like, "That answers that."

191 The next day, on her sofa, she did something different. She fished me out of my fly and then, to my astonishment and complete disbelief, leaned down and took me into her mouth. I thought my eyes would melt out of their sockets.

194 On the side where she had bared her shoulder, her robe was still slipping down, until she was exposed on that side from her throat to midbelly, a perfect triangle of naked flesh that included one breasts. I started. I'd seen Zik's magazines, of course, and I'd seen the Happy Trio, and I'd seen R-rated movies at Zil's house, but I'd never in my life been within arm's reach like this.

..."And this?" she asked in a husky voice. "So you like this?"

...There was only one answer, but I had no voice with which to give it. "Come here," she said, putting her arms around me again, her hands at my neck, pulling me toward her, pulling my head down, pulling my mouth to her.

204 I knocked at Eve's door. She opened the door in her slinky robe, her hair falling around her face and down to her shoulders.

...She pulled me into the apartment and slammed the door, pressing herself against me, slippery and soft in the robe. She nibbled at my ear, breathing into it, gasping out her words. "Oh baby, I missed you. I missed you so much. I need you so bad." ... "Me, too." ...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

board. I hissed out my breath and clenched my fists and leaned my head back against the door. ...She stopped. "Watched 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. ...Later, we lay intertwined on the sofa while I played video games. She dozed, her robe open from throat to waist, her chest warm against my naked thigh.

206 That afternoon, after our usual session (she called it "petting," and she was letting me touch her freely now-a stand-up triple, easy), she snuggled up to me on the sofa and let me copy her notes into my notebook so that I wouldn't fall behind. ..."Why don't you let me make you feel good, too?" ..."Do you want to, Josh?" ..."It just doesn't seem fair. You do all these things for me and I don't-" ..."But do you want to, Josh?" ...I got frustrated. Why didn't she understand? I wasn't talking about what I wanted to do or didn't want to do. I was talking about what was fair. About me always getting and never giving anything back. Feeling guilty for that. ..."Yes. I want to." ...That afternoon and for the rest of the week, she taught me her body. She was a very good teacher, and I suppose I was a good student ...A week or so later, she asked me if I wanted to see the Happy Trio again. ..."I want to do that," I whispered. ...Eve sat upright. "Are you sure?" ...I kept staring at the screen. Eve paused the DVD and made me look at her. "Are you sure that's what you want?" ...I swallowed. Was she saying that we could...She was married..." ..."Yes," I whispered. I realized I was shaking. I had something else to say, something I could barely bring myself to say. I wanted to tell her that I wanted to do it with her, but I knew that was too far. Too much. She was married. Married people have sex with each other. I knew that much. ..."Yes," I said again. "But I don't know how." ...There were tears in her eyes. She held me tight to her and kissed me deep and long. "That's OK." Her tongue flicked at my ear. "I'll teach you." ...And she did. From then on, we moved our sessions from the sofa to the bedroom...I learned every curve, nook, and niche of her body, every inch of smooth skin, every bump and turn. I learned what to touch, when to touch it, how to touch it, and for how long. I learned; I watched. ...I never, ever stopped thrilling to the sight each time I saw her naked. Every time, it was new. Never boring. Never old. ...She taught me how to make love and she taught me how to fuck and she taught me the difference. We ended up doing more of the latter than the former. ...One time, in the panting aftermath of our afternoon session, she lay on the bed in unconscious imitation of that Playmate from Zik's Playboy an eternity ago. ..."What are your numbers?" I asked her. ...She looked at me sleepily over her shoulder. "My what?" ..."Your numbers." I gestured at her chest, her waist. ..."Oh." She laughed. "Why do you care all of a sudden?" ..."Numbers are important." ...She relented at the seriousness in my expression. She took my hand and made me touch breast, waist, hip as she recited "Twenty-four, twenty-six, thirty-five." ..."Are those good numbers?" ...Her eyebrows shot up. "Well, I like to think so! What do you think?" And she sprawled out on the bed, unashamed