

JAY'S GAY AGENDA



Young Adult

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Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual activities; sexual nudity; profanity; sexualities; and alternate gender ideologies.

CONTENT WARNING

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Minor Restricted
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6	Seeing Shawn gyrating onstage with a light blue guitar strapped across his shoulder did something to my heart and my...down there...that couldn't be denied.
7	"I'm gay."
8	4. Dad (huge unknown- can't tell if his strong silent type is toxically masculine or open and accepting)
9	I went through the most recent pictures posted on Instagram under #instagay. Normally that would keep my very at attention due to all the muscly guys in Speedos or posting gym selfies.
10	That had to be a sign from some deity (or Michelle Obama or whoever brings all of humanity together) and as good a lead-in as any to spill the rainbow-colored beans.
11	I was certain in no time I would be the president of the GSA and have the perfect boyfriend. ...But since I didn't live in Massachusetts, what grabbed my attention was a Gallup poll that said 4.1 percent of the adult population identified as LGBTQ.
12	I figured I would just have to let it go, but then another study said 8 percent of all high school students in America identified as LGBTQ. ...I spent a lot of time binging queer culture like RuPaul's Drag Race and Real Housewives and talking about it with other gays online, but all the episodes of Catfish I watched warned me against trying to meet them IRL. I will admit, I downloaded the Grindr app once and lied about my age just to see if anyone around was secretly out on the internet.
13	It blew my mind that I had never, not once come into contact with another gay guy. Or a lesbian. Or someone bisexual, or trans, or on the queer spectrum at all. Where were all the people who allegedly identified as LGBTQ?
15	There was constant talk from the girls about stubble rashes and when to say the L-word or how to give blow jobs without teeth, so the ideas for what could happen when I met this fantasy gay became a little more...intimate.
29	It meant I had to watch every PornTube clip with no sound, so while I can imagine sex clearly, I'm still not sure what kind of noises you're supposed to make.
32	...went into his Heterosexual Hookup Mode.
34	No more being the sole gay boy in a school full of sex-crazed students.
39	Being the only gay kid meant I had to see people holding hands, making out, talking about having sex in hushed whispers in class every single day.
40	Then she was off with an agenda of her own, just like everyone else. It made me feel like a prepubescent prudish dweeb in a school full of sex maniacs.
47	My heat was about to drop out of my butt when I finally got to Q and saw the QSA: Queer-Straight-Alliance.
48	"If you've never been with a girl, how do you know you're gay?"
54	It was in that moment, nothing but a gleam of hope in my eye and a bit of horniness in my crotch, that I was shoved to the ground.

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56	But I needed to get my notebook back before Albert opened it and the moment was ruined by the Gay Agenda in all its purple, horny glory.
63	Albert Huang could be gay. Or bi. Or pansexual. Shit! I mean, yay, but, shit!
74	When he reached the bottom of the agenda, he snapped the book shut and declared, "I accept the position as your Gay Guide, your Libido Liberator, and your Jizz Genie. I will make all your sex wishes come true!" ..."Let's never use the title Jizz Genie ever again..." ..."You don't think I'm some sex-crazed lunatic or something, do you?" "Of course I do. But, like, we all are," Max said. "Except for our asexual friends, who can still get just as wrapped up in romance and relationships. The key is being a sex- and/or romance-crazed lunatic with confidence." ..."Confidence is key when you're genderqueer, or else the world will eat you alive," Max said, flipping his hair over his shoulder. This was a time for my internet research to come in handy. I could finally use it now that I was out of the homogeneity of my hometown and able to meet a noncisgender person. "Cool," I said. "I go by he/him pronouns, and I'm a total safe space if you ever want to share yours."
75	"...I'm an open book, so none of the pronouns really feel one hundred percent right. But you can address your Gay Guide as he/him or she/her. My body is male, my energy is feminine, and I'm down for paying tribute to both."
76	I definitely wanted Albert to be thinking about what it would be like to make contact with my tongue.
77	Then they'll schedule various discussions once this dance debauchery dies down and we can get back to our regularly scheduled queer-straight programming.
78	But here, among all kinds of queer students who had real identities other than their sexual one, there was no way just saying I was gay would be enough.
88	Or maybe the Gay Gods wanted to throw a bone/boner my way, and my life was about to have a much more VSB-filled trend.
89	Why did the city's most notable attraction have to be so boner-y?
112	"Being the magnificent Gay Guide and Libido Liberator that I am, I thought we could combine the two. I'm taking you to your first-ever drag show on Saturday. A drag queen DJ I love is hosting, and I want to hire her for homecoming." I couldn't believe I'd never thought to add See drag live to the Gay agenda. I'd only watched every single season of Drag Race twice. ..."...I'm going to introduce you to a very sex, very single boy."
121	7. See another penis besides my own, IRL, and do fun things with it!
124	This is my first real leap into queer culture...
126	"...You think Lilli Putian's scary now, just wait until you see her in drag."
128	"You're a drag virgin," she said.
137	"This one's dicknotized."
174	And Damon's hand was still on my butt. ...My ass stung from the slap, but I actually kind of liked it. It was more tingly than painful. The sensation sent my crotch into overdrive, and I realized I might be a

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	guy who's into spanking. ...When I was confronted with a nonstraight person who wanted to touch my butt, I definitely wanted a repeat of this tingle.
175	"...Your butt is totally for you and whoever you give permission to slap it. Like a boyfriend."
183	"Butt-Fucking Nowhere!" ...Just like that, I was thinking about butt-fucking in front of a VSB who I would not at all mind being baked with.
188	Tony opened his mouth. He did it in such an assertive, deliberate way that mine followed suit. In the blink of an eye, his tongue was against mine. My mine blared again with Thank Gawd It's Frenching! His tongue was wet, confident, bonker-making perfection. He even had the lightest layer of stubble. The scratch of his whiskers against my face made my nerves go wild.
191	"Fuuuuuuuck."
193	I'm all about sex positivity, and while Tony does get around, I have it on good authority that he is always safe, consensual, and sexy.
194	My phone vibrated with a text from Tony, We never made it up to my room. Guess I'll have to show it to you next week My stomach turned, a mix of excitement and nerves and horniness bubbling in my gut.
196	Jizz Genie...
197	When I came out as genderqueer, runway models were the secret to my success.
212	His fingers curled around a belt loop on either side of my hips. His lips parted just slightly, then he closed the distance, his mouth finally landing on mine. Talk about tender but firm. Albert's lips were soft as he took my top lip between his, pulling slightly with just enough pressure to make every single nerve ending pulse. He wasn't frenzied, like Tony. He was measured and slow, taking his time to pull back before dipping his mouth again to wrap my lips up in his once more. It was like he was savoring me, wanting to taste not only my lips, but my soul. He wasn't just putting his body into this kiss. He was putting his heart into it too. I kissed him back, letting my tongue dip just slightly into his mouth. My taste buds flooded with the flavor of his spearmint gum. Albert gasped when my tongue hit his, then pressed his own against mine. I wanted to taste him forever. Albert moved a hand from my belt loop onto my leg. The blood pounding in my heart moved between my thighs. My whole body wanted him, my entire soul too,...
226	Mrs. Gakstetter stopped her talk about electoral college votes and how that messed-up systems works...
236	Then she reached in her pocket and pulled out a condom. ...I looked over my shoulder again, horrified that Tony might be able to see that MY MOM WAS GIVING ME A FRACKING CONDOM!
237	Mom wriggled her fingers in the air. "Ta-ta. If you need any more, I put a whole box under your bathroom sink."

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	<p>...Which made me think of the condom on a penis. Tony's penis. Cracking open my notebook and crossing off numbers seven and eight from the Gay Agenda thanks to Tony's hard penis. Hello, boner.</p>
238	<p>I took a breath trying to get some composure back so I could function as a talking person and not a walking erection.</p>
239	<p>He put his hand on my thigh, dangerously close to my crotch, and squeezed. ...I was too worked up to speak, afraid that the first word out of my mouth would be sex or dick or something along those lines. And Tony didn't say anything either. He'd just occasionally look over and stroke my thigh, or bite his lip, and oh gawd, the sexual tension was so thick in that BMW you could have choked on it. ...A public place meant there was no possibility of any nakey-time fun.</p>
247	<p>His eyes roved down my body. When they got closer to my waist, I could practically see his visions of pulling my pants off. ...from that damn smirk to the way he'd applied just the right amount of inner thigh pressure to drive me bananas- told me he knew exactly what to do when he finally ripped them from my legs. Maybe me being his thirteenth visitor just meant he was practiced and would make the night epic.</p>
249	<p>PLACES WHERE TONY COULD PUT HIS TONGUE RIGHT NOW</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. My neck (And if it resulted in a hickey, so be it.) 2. My ear (I saw that on the internet once it seemed to make the porn star go wild.) 3. My...ahem (You know what I mean.) <p>...I was sitting on a bed with a shirtless boy. Tony ran his fingers through his tousled hair, giving me time to take in every inch of his exposed skin. He looked perfect. Toned, tan, and with just the right amount of hair. It was on his chest, leading to the sexiest dip in between his pecs. He also had the smallest tuft of dark fuzz that trailed from just under his belly button to below the waist of his jeans. I wanted to kiss that tuft all. The. Way. Down. Tony leaned back onto his pillows and swung his legs onto the bed. A plethora of positions flew through my mind. Should I straddle him? I really wanted to straddle him, wanted to know what it felt like to feel him beneath me. ...I swung my leg up, thinking it could go over his body and I could sit on his crotch.</p>
250	<p>Then he put both hands under my butt, lifted me up, leaned back on his pillows, and sat me down on top of him. ...I was sitting down right over Tony's crotch. I could feel him beneath me, just as hard as I was. Knowing that I could make someone's body react like that sent a wave of pleasure washing over me.</p>
252	<p>He didn't even wear any cologne, just the smell of his skin alone made me want to taste him. So I did. I ran my tongue against his neck. Tony moaned, and that thrill of knowing I was making him feel good surged through me again. It made me kiss him harder, deeper, I needed more, more, more. I moved down to see what it felt like for his chest hair to tickle my nose and chin. It. Was. Everything. ...A jingle caught my attention. I peeked down to see Tony removing his belt.</p>

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	<p>Unbuttoning his jeans. Hooking his thumb under his pants and red boxer briefs at once so he could remove them both in one go.</p> <p>...Tony tossed his clothes to the floor and he sprang up in the best millisecond of my life. Number seven was gone. Penis, IRL. Officially stricken from the Agenda forever as I stared at the best view I'd ever seen. He was beautiful. I couldn't stop my hands from flying in between his legs.</p> <p>...He kissed me while I held on to him, but my whole body ached to put my mouth somewhere else. Tony ran his fingers through my hair, then gently took my face in his hands to pull our lips just centimeters apart. "Do whatever you want," he whispered.</p> <p>...I lifted my body, using the hand that was still on Tony's you-know-what a little too much to give myself a boost.</p> <p>...I braced myself against the bed, then kissed all the way down Tony's chest. I kissed through his chest hair, down to his belly button, and into that tuft at his waist. I looked up and Tony was watching me, smirking. He gave a slight nod. I kissed all the way down until I was face-to-package. This was really about to go down. It was finally time to do all those fun things I'd imagined happening in item number seven.</p> <p>I went for it.</p> <p>At first, I wasn't sure what to do with my hands, so I thought back to the kerbillion porn clips I'd seen on the internet (and yes, that's a technical number when talking porn viewing stats). No matter where I put my hands, it didn't feel natural.</p> <p>...Tony grabbed my head and pulled me up.</p> <p>"Stop, stop, stop!"</p> <p>..."Nothing is wrong." He lifted his hand, a condom between his fingers. "I just didn't want to finish yet."</p> <p>I had almost made him finish. I felt a surge of pride again that was nearly as satisfying as everything else we were doing.</p> <p>Tony took the corner of the condom wrapper between his teeth and tore it open.</p> <p>"There's something else we could try. If you wanted to take off your clothes."</p> <p>He grabbed himself and rolled the condom on while I unzipped my jeans and tugged them off. I hooked my finger under the waist of my plaid boxers, took a deep breath, and off they went.</p> <p>I was naked with another guy.</p> <p>1 WAS NAKED WITH ANOTHER GUY</p> <p>Tony's eyes roamed all over me. "Looks like you're ready," he said, his gaze locked between my legs.</p> <p>...Tony got on his knees. "Bend over."</p> <p>Yeah, being led was definitely the sexiest thing ever. I rushed to all fours.</p> <p>Tony reached back into his desk drawer and pulled out a bottle of lube. The squirt and swish as Tony rubbed it on himself sounded a lot like when you put condiments on a hamburger. I would never be able to eat one again without having a raging boner.</p> <p>Tony put his slightly lube-y hand on my waist and pulled me toward him.</p>
269	<p>There really wasn't a word to describe the feeling that came over me when I opened my phone after the QSA meeting the next day. There, in glorious iPhone HD, was a picture of Tony, his real-life eggplant emoji front and center.</p>

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	Round 2? I couldn't stop my grin or my boner. ...I didn't think he'd feel so great with looking at at picture of some other guy's junk.
270	"I remember you saying that you like drag," Albert said
272	"Ohmigawd, these queens are stunning. And their names are epic. Sissy Spankit, Nita Razor, Tampa Bae. Have you ever thought about what your drag name would be?"
274	"I have a hard time getting into all the sex jokes and dick references in drag..." ..."It's also about bending the arbitrary rules society puts on gender and showing how it's all just an act. Like, why do guys have to only wear pants, but girls get pants and skirts and dresses and jumpsuits and makeup? Not that I want to wear any of that personally, but what's the big deal about a guy wearing a dress?..."
275	"...I just don't get why we've got to specifically call out genitals so much in the gay community to do it. Why is it all packaged with penis pun?"
277	"I've had sex, and I want to have sex again,"My crotch was swelling...
278	Albert made sex sound so much more special, like it wasn't just a mashing of parts, but a bonding of bodies and souls.
279	1. Tell him I'd had sex. (But then he might think I'm a sex-crazed addict like his ex.)
281	The eggplant emojis following his words sent all the blood out of my twitterpated heart and into my crotch. It was alarming how quickly my body could switch from love to lust at the drop of a text.
282	Cum over It was the hottest text I'd ever received in my life.
296	Hey, sorry I forgot about you so I could have angry sex with some other boy who happens to already have a boyfriend. ...I let him think I wasn't some guy only out for sex, but I ditched him specifically to have sex.
299	4. He had my dick, you have my heart. But I really want you to have both my dick and my heart.
313	...me forgetting about our date over the weekend so I could have sex and discover I was somebody's dirty little secret all this time.
337	"...You never shared with me that you were having sex. Or are having sex, if there's anyone else out there you're hooking up with..."
338	"What is it with me and making unintentional penis puns when I'm upset? I can handle the hard stuff?" "And you also dropped that you're a big boy," I said, looking up at him sheepishly.
353	My piece on the bus-driver gender pay gap won!

Profanity	Count
Ass	18
Bitch	1
Dick	8
Fuck	12
Piss	5
Shit	24