

# 33 SNOWFISH



*Young Adult*

**By Adam Rapp**

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**CONTENT WARNING**

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## Book Summary:

Three homeless children and a baby attempt to flee their troubled past in a stolen car.

## Summary of Concerns:

This book contains excessive/frequent profanity and derogatory terms; sexual activities including child prostitution; inexplicit drug abuse by minors; and hate including racism

**3** /5

**Minor Restricted**  
BookLooks Review Rating

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4	<p>I'm in the front scouting pigs.  Pigs get crafty on the highway and you gotta concentrate. They go undercover and paint their cars and tint up their windows. On Interstate 80 a pig car might be red and it might be blue. I seen one once that was yellow like a banana. It's all about them big antennas. If it's got one coming off the trunk and it's an Impala or Caprice Classic, you can bet your spending money it's a pig.</p>
5	<p>Whenever Curl's fiending for bazooka, she smokes Boobie's Basics, and whenever Boobie's tapped out she makes pygmy feet.  ...She thinks that if she count enough of them it'll clean up her bazooka habit.</p>
6	<p>Curl keeps promising Boobie that she's through with bazooka, but you know she's still fiending. You can see how them froggy eyes of hers slide to the left like she thinks she can smell it cooking somewhere, like she can picture it getting scraped out of the pot and trimmed up on the kitchen table.  ...Naming the baby's the last thing on Curl's mind.  Boobie wants to name it, cuz you can't sell no baby that don't got no name.</p>
7	<p>If you ask me, the more names you use, the better chance you got of selling a baby. As long as it's got two eyes and all it's fingers and it ain't no nigger.  ..."We're lucky he ain't no nigger," I'll say.</p>
8	<p>In Sergean Dick's room you didn't care about the pit bull smell so much cuz at least you was warm and them Rockdale vagrancy pigs wasn't gonna fuck with you.</p>
11	<p>Before I skated me and Bob Motley made like four films together. The best one was called Girl Eats Boy, where Bob Motely puts this black pillowcase over his head and pretends like he's cutting me with the electric saw. Then he grinds up my legs in a hamburger maker and feeds me to this little girl who lives under the kitchen sink.  ...The little girl's name was Wendy Sue. She was like seven or some shit.  ...Wendy Sue stayed with us for a whole weekend. It was cool cuz she slept with me on the Sealy Posturepedic mattress in Sergeant Dick's room. One night I pulled her shirt up and stared at her body. She didn't even know it cuz she was sleeping.</p>
12	<p>There were all types of stuff in there, like boots and boxes of porno magazines an a electric guitar.  ...There was a shoebox with DEATH TO ALL WHO MEDDLE on it. I opened it and there was my gat, just waiting for me to take it. It was the blackest thing I ever seen, and as soon as I touched it I got a boner and I knew I wouldn't never be able to let it go.</p>
13	<p>A baby without a name just ain't marketable.  ...Besides, the baby is Boobie's little brother, and Boobie don't want that non-name on his head always reminding him of what he done back home.</p>
14	<p>Even though it ain't hers, Curl thinks we'll get at least five hundred for the baby, but she don't really know. She's too buy fiending.  ...At first Curl wanted to take him by Sidekick's. Sidekick is this man who used to make movies with Bob Motley.  ...His favorite thing to do was to chill in parking lots with his big, long arm hanging over the door to his El Camino. He mostly just hunts little kids. Sometimes he hunts kids who are littler than me. He finds them lost at the mall or stranded</p>

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	<p>down by the Rockdale bus station.</p> <p>Once Sidekick found this little half-nigger called Ulysses crying under the big sign at Arthur Treacher's Fish &amp; Chips. Sidekick gave him a pack of Fleer baseball cards and Ulysses got right in his El Camino like there was about skeighty-eight more packs in the back seat or some shit. Sidekick always keeps Tootsie Rolls and Wrigley's Spearmint gum in his pockets, too.</p>
15	<p>They would stick him in Sergeant Dick's room with me, and we would watch Chitty Chitty Bang Bang and he would tell me all the wack shit Sidekick was doing to him. Ulysses was only like seven or eight and he talked with a stutter and he had this little purple spot on his neck that looked like a flower.</p>
16	<p>After a while, Ulysses just disappeared. Whenever I'd ask Sidekick about him he would just say he wasn't "useful" no more, or how he kept getting "smaller and smaller" till he just "faded away." Then him and Bob Motley would laugh their stupid laughs and trim up some hurricane on the kitchen table.</p> <p>...That sucker always had the pigs or some bill collector looking for him.</p> <p>...I skated from Bob Motley's duplex after I found out he was gonna put me in his snuff film. One day when him and his crew thought I was sleeping I heard them talking about shooting the film and how much money they could make and how many hookers they could get and how much hurricane they could buy.</p> <p>..."We could use your boy," one of them was saying to Bob Motley. "One minute he's doin' his thing, and the next thing Mr. Snuffleupagus pays him a visit and it's all over. He won't know the difference."</p> <p>Bob Motley was like, "I guess we could, I guess we could."</p> <p>After his crew left I had to hide in the basement till Bob Motley drank his two bottles of Mad Dog and fell asleep in his big corduroy chair.</p>
21	<p>So I just keep scouting pigs, and Curl's got her birds to count.</p> <p>...That man came out all waving his arms and calling the Joliet pigs on his cell phone. And the Joliet pigs will come a lot quicker than the pigs in Rockdale.</p>
22	<p>He didn't want them cell phone pigs tracking us.</p>
24	<p>Aunty Frisco's the one who got Curl to trick. She stopped getting that hospital money when they found out she was speeding all the time. After that these old low-water suckers in brown suits started hanging around in the Fun Shop, and one by one they would disappear through the back door and head up the stairs. At first they made so much money Aunty Frisco bought herself a new wheelchair with a motor in it.</p> <p>...Aunty Frisco didn't let Curl have no money, though- that's how come Curl started tricking on her own. Down in the Fun shop them lines started getting smaller and smaller. Sometimes Curl would meet her tricks in Old Man Turpentine's back room.</p> <p>...Sometimes I'd wake up and watch Curl's and Boobie's shadows moving. Then I'd close my eyes and listen to their voices groaning all hot and slow.</p>
26	<p>Sometimes Curl would even comb my hair and try braiding it. Even though I ain't no girl I'd let her do it cuz it's long, and she'd tell me stories about her tricks and that voice would get behind your mind the way a song can.</p> <p>...And now we're just in Boobie's pop's spray-painted Skylark, scouting pigs and raiding Dumpsters.</p>

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27	As long as them highway pigs don't bust us and the baby keeps quiet, there ain't no sense in complaining.
30	Before we left I made a hundred and fifty dollars tricking the trumpet player at Arlo's Blues Lounge. ...I didn't even have to do nothing but bend down and blow zeros on his stomach while he masturbated himself.
38	Most normal boys would fall out of a thong like a rock in a sock, but Custis is hardly developed yet. He still has that bald little boy package.
39	Old Man Turpentine says that Big Tiny was Custis's mom and that they didn't own a piano and that she had this little beard on her chin and that she committed suicide by eating her shaving mirror.
40	I would've done him if he didn't fart so much. ...I don't mind taking someone out back and putting a smile on his face if he's got something thick in his billfold. But when some hole-in-the-wall bus driver starts farting like that you can forget it. I put with enough.
41	Tricking's like being a waitress or sacking groceries. It puts money in your purse. And when that money gets thick, things are usually okay. And you don't have to answer to no one if you don't have a pimp and I don't have one and I don't plan on tricking for one, either. ...When I turn sixteen I'll probably start working a club like this one on the east side of Joliet called Harmony. ...I know some girls who bring home two hundred a night doing this thing called lap dancing. All you have to do is rub up against some college boy for a minute while he sits in a chair. You wear high heels and some booty floss and that's it. ...From what I hear you just walk around and when you start to feel someone's eyes on you- like one of them nervous suburban boys from Lewis University or the College of St. Francis- you offer him a dance. It costs him twenty dollars and he usually pulls the money right out of his pocket. The cool thing is that by law he's not allowed to touch you. But he wants to, that's for sure. And the longer he stays the more he pays. ...My girl Dee lap danced at Harmony for a while. ...I would lap dance just to make some profits because there's always the future to plan.
43	Boobie got mad because I got lifted from all the paint fumes, but it wasn't like I was trying to. I just got what I could get from the air.
44	Like those blackbirds are all flying south and my arms keep itching and if I don't turn another trick we're going to run out of money. ...I can still see her all stuffed in her power chair, angry about the Cubs losing, shaking and speed-fiending and locking her lungs and cursing at those social workers who used to come and check up on us.
53	He was like, "Well, if it isn't the Homo Express," and when he tried to trip me Boobie busted him square in the throat.
66	There was this nigger's face on the card and he had these big white smiley that looked like they was painted that way.

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70	I went, "They look like somethin' a nigger would wear." ...I looked out the window at that brown Impala. There was a pig in it this time.
71	"I should go over to the Wagon Wheel and shoot 'em. Cheap bitches."
74	Boobie kept pulling the curtain back cuz I told him about that brown Impala with the Wisconsin State Police sign on the door and how the pig was smoking with his arm all hanging out the window and shit.
76	The moon was like one of them Rockdale movie perverts breathing on you.
79	Her sunflower dress was all crooked and you could see the twenty dollars from her trick scattered on the floor.
80	And she was all quiet and lopsided like she gets after she does some bazooka.
91	Everything she tries to eat just gets spit back up all over her sunflower dress. There ain't no doubt that that bazooka's got her stomach now.
96	Carl says the best way to learn about humans is by studying babies cuz they ain't been fucked or starved yet. ...And if things go pretty smooth that spaceman might even invite us to go back with him, and he'd give us astronaut suits and put the baby in a little gravity crib with galaxy blankets and we'd leave the TV behind and skate with the aliens and the fire from the launch pad would make a big launch burn on the van and then-blow!- our spaceship would blast off and like four seconds later the pigs would pull up in their Impalas and their Caprice Classics, like skeighty-eight of them suckers, and they'd jump out and slam the doors and watch our spaceship dissappear through the purple sky like a little golden chicken egg.
98	I told him how Bob Motley says you can't get no halo if you're a nigger cuz of all that motor oil they put in their hair, but Jerry just looked the other way and kept handing out Jesus pamphlets to all the suckers at the Speedway. Bob Motley says that nigger's don't got no hearts. He said that their chests is filled with donkey shit instead.
108	He goes, "You know you got frostbite?" I just pull it back and go, "That's cuz I stuck it in your mama's pussy."
132	Bob Motley says if you tell a nigger your name that he'll steal it and use it if he gets busted by the pigs, and he says that if that happens you'll be the one stuck making license plates in the penitentiary. ...The last thing I need I for him to get busted fucking a dog or some shit and then give the pigs my name. Bob Motley says that all niggers fuck dogs and sheep and that their dicks got hooks on the end.
138	"She'd do any man for a pair of shoes."
155	The illustration on this page depicts a line drawing of man from the torso upward. He has a rope around his neck and his head is limply resting on his chest.
162	I just stared at the picture and waited for Seldom to do what I knew he was going to do. Seldom went, "Jimster?" again, but I just stayed there like that for a minute. I just stayed there all doggy-style and naked with my ass in the air. Seldom wen, "You asleep, Jimster?" I just went, "Go 'head, Seldom. Go on and do me."

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	<p>Then I closed my eyes tight and I held my breath cuz I knew he had his big nigger dick out and I knew it was long and scabby and I knew it had that hook on the end of it like Bob Motley talked about.</p> <p>And I just knew that shit was going to hurt when he stuck it in me and took my buns, too. It didn't matter how much hair grease or motor oil he used. But I didn't care. I just said it again.</p> <p>I went, "Go on, and fuck me."</p> <p>But Seldom didn't do shit.</p>
174	He was getting all investigator pig on me, asking me about my dreams and who was who and what was what and it started to feel like he was trying to bust me, like he was one of them Rockdale vagrancy pigs.
176	You gotta starting running or else them gat pigs will start breaking down the door; even them gat pigs in Nimrod, Minnesota.

Profanity/Derogatory Terms	Count
Ass	22
Bitch	7
Dick	3
Fag/Faggit	1
Fuck	15
Goddamn	2
Nigger	52
Piss	11
Pussy	3
Shit	145
Tit/Titties	4