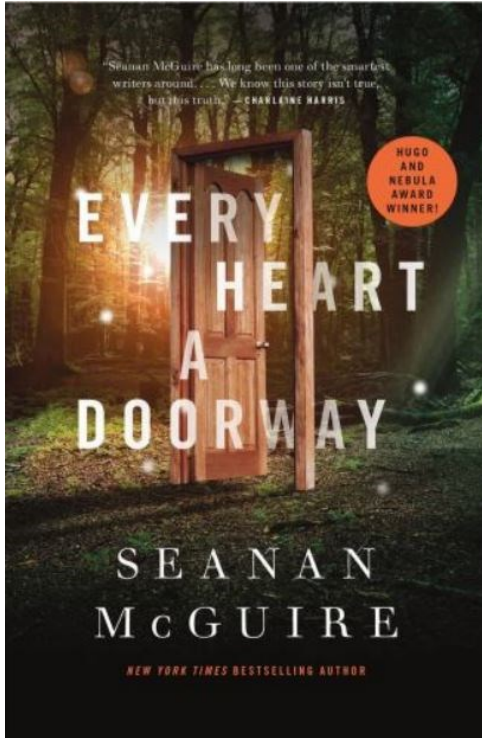


EVERY HEART A DOORWAY



Young Adult

By Seanan McGuire

ISBN: 9780765385505

Book Summary:

A murder mystery takes place in a school for children who have experienced other worlds.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains inexplicit sexual activities; alternate gender ideologies; alternate sexualities; mild/infrequent profanity; and violence.

2 /5

Teen Guidance
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
40	<p>“Do you want to fuck him?”</p> <p>Nancy almost fell down the stairs.</p> <p>After she had caught herself on the banister, she turned to Sumi, sputtering and blushing, and said, “No!”</p> <p>“Are you sure? Because you looked like you did, and then you looked sort of upset, like you’d figured out you didn’t want to after all. Jill—you’ll meet her at dinner—wanted to fuck him until she found out he used to be a girl, and then she called him ‘she’ until Miss Ely said that we respect people’s personal identities here, and then we all had to listen to this weird story about a girl who used to live in the attic who was really a rainbow who’d managed to offend the King of the Sky in one of the Fairylands and got herself kicked out.”</p> <p>...“I’m quite sure I don’t want to ... have sexual relations with him, and I don’t think his gender expression is any of my business.”</p>
42	<p>“I don’t do that. With anyone.”</p> <p>“You’re celibate?”</p> <p>“No. Celibacy is a choice. I’m asexual. I don’t get those feelings.” She would have thought her lack of sexual desire had been what had drawn her to the Underworld—so many people had called her a “cold fish” and said she was dead inside back when she’d been attending an ordinary high school, among ordinary teenagers, after all—except that none of the people she’d met in those gloriously haunted halls had shared her orientation. They lusted as hotly as the living did.</p>
43	<p>Then: “Well, okay. Is it going to bother you if I masturbate?”</p> <p>“What, right now?” Nancy was unable to keep the horror from her voice. Not at the thought of masturbation—at the idea that this girl she had just met was going to drop her trousers and go to town.</p> <p>...“No, I meant in general. Like, late at night, when the lights are low and the moon-mantas are spreading their wings across the sky, and a girl’s fingers might get the urge to go plowing in the fields.”</p> <p>...“No, I will not be upset if you masturbate. At night. In the dark. Without telling me about it. I have nothing against masturbation. I just don’t want to watch.”</p>
81	<p>“Spending five years apprenticed to a mad scientist sort of changes your outlook on the world. I know Kade hates the fact that he had to go through puberty twice—he thinks it was unfair, and I guess for him, it was. Gender dysphoria is a form of torture. But I wish we’d gotten the same deal. We were twelve when we went into that trunk. We were seventeen when we came out. Maybe we would have been able to adapt to this stupid, colorful, narrow-minded world if we’d woken from a shared dream and been thrown straight into middle school. Instead, we staggered down the stairs and found our parents having dinner with our four-year-old brother, who’d been told for his entire life that we were dead. Not missing. That would have been messy. God forbid that we should ever make a mess.”</p>
112	<p>“Put her here. I want to look at her before we dissolve her.”</p> <p>“Is this a creepy perv thing?” asked Christopher, as he and Nancy maneuvered the body through the lab. “I’m not sure I can stay to help if it’s a creepy perv thing.”</p> <p>“I don’t like corpses in that way unless they’ve been reanimated,” said Jack. “Corpses are incapable of offering informed consent, and are hence no better than vibrators.”</p>
121	<p>This was always the difficult part, back when she’d been at her old school: explaining that “asexual” and “aromantic” were different things. She liked holding hands and trading kisses. She’d had several boyfriends in elementary school, just like most of the other girls, and she</p>

Page	Content
	had always found those practice relationships completely satisfying. It wasn't until puberty had come along and changed the rules that she'd started pulling away in confusion and disinterest.
151	"We went to good, respectable worlds," said Angela. "Moonbeams and rainbows and unicorn tears, not ... not skeletons and dead people and deciding to be boys when we're really girls!" ...Then Angela turned on Kade, and said, "I meant what I said. It's sick, how you pretend like you're something you're not."

Profanity	Count
Fuck	3
Shit	2