

# LIES, KNIVES AND GIRLS IN RED DRESSES



*Young Adult*

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## **Book Summary:**

A rewriting of several famous fairytales.

## **Summary of Concerns:**

This book contains inexplicit sexual activities; mild profanity; and violence.

**2** /5

**Teen Guidance**  
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
1	<p>We were always close. As girls we lay in bed kissing and pretending one of us was the prince.</p> <p>...Even in tatters Ella was desirable- a little thigh showing here, some soot at her cleavage. And what a tease- dashing way at midnight leaving the heir to the throne groaning in his purple tights.</p>
2	<p>And then You-Know-Who comes out of the kitchen barefoot with some wisps of golden hair stuck to her brow and he all but goes to his knees and sucks on her perfect toes.</p> <p>And then, insult to injury, we have to go to the wedding. Mother insisted. There will be men there. Other princes or earls or rich merchants or anybody, really, with a penis and a pulse.</p> <p>...We still hold each other and kiss but now one of us pretends to be Death and the other his grateful bride.</p>
15	<p>She's selling CDs on the corner, fifty cents to any stoner, any homeboy with a boner,</p>
22	<p>The older sisters make a fuss, pressing their breasts against him and licking their lips.</p>
27	<p>Every night I asked her to marry me.</p> <p>I won her over the same way I hunted- loping after the fawn I wanted to eat, never in a hurry, making it a game, tiring her out, nipping at her heels playfully until eventually she almost wanted me to break her neck and open her up like a purse.</p>
37	<p>"Hey! Are you fresh off the boat? Did you just sneak across the border? Is that your hair or barbed wire? Are you deaf, too, you ugly son of a bitch?"</p> <p>With his iPod all the way up, nothing in this world can touch him. Just over his pulse is a fresh tattoo- a dotted line and the words -----Cut Here-----</p>
45	<p>They're poisoned apples, and spikes in the heart. Bulldozers with bad breath, gangplanks to walk off of, horny, grabby, promise-breaking bastards.</p> <p>...She can imagine his webbed feet on her yum-yum skin, that long tongue down her throat. Splat! Up against the wall he goes.</p>
66	<p>The illustration on this page depicts silhouettes of several heads hanging from an arch. There are severed hands on the ground below the heads. A key is under the ground buried below the hands.</p> <p><i>See Figure 1.</i></p>
71	<p>But I think the moral is that children pay for the sins of their parents. Ask anybody who hates to go home after school.</p> <p>Ask the girl whose mother is drunk and a whore.</p>
81	<p>I see him ogling my breasts and I think, "If you want one of them black and the other one blue, if those are your favorite colors or something, go ahead and grope. Don't let the screaming bother you."</p> <p>...The night I showed up here I was running away from a sadistic bastard who beat me. With chopsticks, I admit, but it was still awful. I need to talk to the queen. She's desperate. We can work something out. Some surrogate arrangement, maybe. A lusty wench from the kitchen, perhaps, who likes a little rough-and-</p>

Page	Content
	tumble. We'll make her rich. She'll keep her mouth shut. I'll stuff pillows under my gown and pretend to puke in the morning. She'll have the heir and feed him from those big slaphappy knockers.
83	Prince Charming grew up, of course, so I didn't want to eat him anymore. We never got along, not really. He stayed away from the castle. Hunting. Tell me another one. When he did come home, his robes were ripe with pheromones. He'd been doing the nasty with somebody.

Profanity	Count
Ass	1
Bitch	1



Figure 1