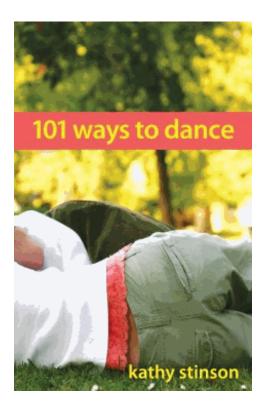
PENDING FINAL REVIEW



101 WAYS TO DANCE



Young Adult

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains inexplicit references to sexual nudity and sexual activities.

By Kathy Stinson

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Page	Content
2	"No problem,' Jared said. But I bet he jerked off every night since the phone call, waiting for today."
9	"Could the woman who picked us up be one of those babes I've heard of who get off on guys young enough to be their sons?"
39	"Joel swallowed and carefully began to slide his balloon into Judy's. This was ridiculous, but it also felt – fantastic. Then the rubber on rubber squeaked. He giggled, and then his balloon got stuck partway through hers. 'Oh, Joel, you're so gentle,' Judy whispered. 'Mm, that's nice. Are you sure you haven't done this before?' Then, 'Oh oh! OH!'"
49	"I'm not even thinking. The fabric of her nightshirt just scrunches slowly into the palm of my hand. My fingers straighten, not knowing quite where they are. Their tips brush against hair, soft and coarse at the same time. I let them linger in the shock of it. I let the unfamiliar cushion of another girl's bush tickle my palm. And I like it. I like touching her."
49	"On its own, it seems my finger presses on and meets with heat and wet and I know if I were to touch my own private place, I'd find the same. Smooth, so soft, slippery smooth. Aimee shudders and shudders again, and by the streetlight shining through the walls of our tent I see tears slip down the side of Aimee's face toward her ear."
55	"This time, she knew, they would go wherever their horniness took them."
56	"I can't. Dylan pressed his erection against her."
68	"I'd been kissed a few times myself, and had thought about what it would be like to have a guy poke himself right up inside me."
71	"As I leaned over my History homework, I replayed the moment when Lynn's fingers touched my thigh under my school uniform, only in my mind's version of what happened we were alone and Lynn's fingers lingered, inched higher, then slipped inside my underwear, as Renee's had with Micheline."
73	"I lay the book down beside me and slipped my fingers under my nightie. I let them explore the smooth wet folds of my body. As they probed, I imagined lips, a tongue. Pleasure rolled over me and through me, over and through, and through, till wave upon wave of sweet ecstasy engulfed me."
82	"Partly because if Tom knew about me, he'd likely jump off the ride before he'd jump into my arms, and partly because damn, I'm hard as frigging steel. With the hand not holding Tom, I hide it as best I can."
104	"6. With a hard-on; It wasn't that Lauralee was gorgeous or that I felt anything for her. She wasn't and I didn't. It's just – well, when you're in Grade 8"