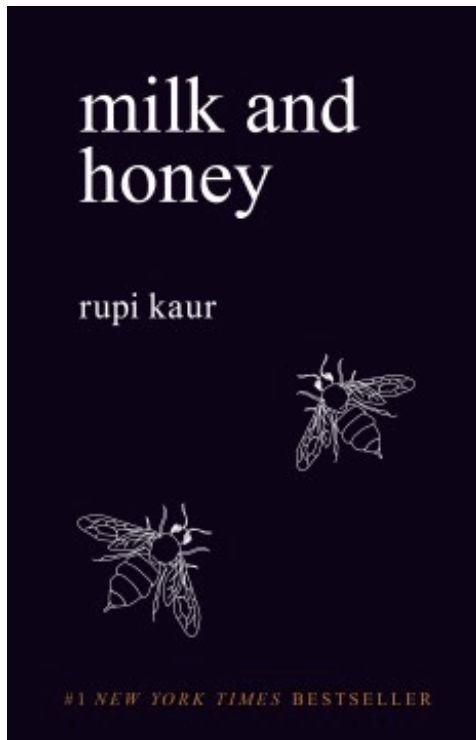


MILK AND HONEY



Summary of Concerns:

This book contains illustrations depicting non-sexual nudity; sexual activities including sexual assault.

Adult

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CONTENT WARNING

You are about to access material that may contain content of an ADULT nature. These files may include pictures and materials that some viewers may find offensive. If you are under the age of 18, or if such material offends you or if it is illegal for you to view these materials, please exit now.

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Not For Minors
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
7	<p>the first boy that kissed me held my shoulders down like the handlebars of the first bicycle he ever rode I was five he had the smell of starvation on his lips which he picked up from his father feasting on his mother at 4 a.m. He was the first boy to teach me my body was for giving to those that wanted that I should feel anything less than whole</p>
8	<p>The illustration on this page depicts a naked woman sitting with her legs open with the words "you have been taught your legs are a pit stop for men that need a place to rest a vacant body empty enough for guests but no one ever comes and is willing to stay". The words are written over the pubic region of the illustration. See Figure 1.</p>
8	<p>the therapist places the doll in front of you it is the size of girls your uncle likes touching point to where his hands were you point to the spot between its legs the one he fingered out of you like a confession</p>
13	<p>you pinned my legs to the ground with your feet and demanded I stand up the rape will tear you in half</p>
15	<p>he guts her with his fingers like he's scraping the inside of a cantaloupe clean</p>
19	<p>our knees pried open by cousins and uncles and men our bodies touched by all the wrong people that even in a bed full of safety we are afraid</p>
20	<p>you plough into me with two fingers and I am mostly shocked. It feels like rubber against an open wound. I do not like it. You begin pushing faster and faster. But I feel nothing. You search my face for a reaction so I begin acting like the naked women in the videos you watch when you think no one's looking. I imitate their moans. Hollow and hungry. You ask if it feels good and I say yes so quickly it sounds rehearsed, but the acting. You do not notice.</p>
29	<p>The illustration on this page depicts a naked woman with her mouth open, head back, and hand on her thigh and fingers curled into her pubic region.</p>
29	<p>the very thought of you has my legs spread apart like an easel with a canvas begging for art</p>
35	<p>you talk too much he whispers into my ear I can think of better ways to use that mouth it's your voice that undresses me my name sounds so good french kissing your tongue you wrap your fingers around my hair and pull this is how you make music out of me</p>
37	<p>I want your hands to hold not my hands your lips to kiss not my lips but other places</p>
38	<p>you move my hand between my legs and whisper make those pretty little fingers dance for me - solo performance</p>

Page	Content
40	instead. Lie me down. Lay me open like a map. And with your finger trace the places you still want to **** out of me. Kiss me like I am the center point of gravity and you are falling into me like my soul is the focal point of yours. And when your mouth is kissing not my mouth but other places. My legs will split apart out of habit. And that's when. I pull you in. welcome you. Home.
41	I will smile. Throw my head back. Arch my body like a mountain you want to split in half. Baby lick me. Like your mouth has the gift of reading and I'm your favorite book. Find your favorite page in the soft spot between my legs and read it carefully. Fluently. Vividly. Don't you dare leave a single word untouched. And I swear my ending will be so good. The last few words will come. Running into your mouth. And when you're done. Take a seat. Cause it's my turn to make music with my knees pressed to the ground. Sweet baby. This. Is how we pull language out of one another with the flick of our tongues. This is how we have the conversation.
45	he only whispers I love you as he slips his hands down the waistband of your pants
47	she will then try to make love to your body. But she will never lick, caress, or suck like me.
48	you have spent enough nights with his manhood curled inside your legs to forget what loneliness feels like
52	you must have known you were wrong when your fingers were dipped inside me searching for honey that would not come for you
54	even when you undress her you were searching for me I am sorry I taste so good when the two of you make love it is still my name that rolls off your tongue accidentally
55	The illustration on this page depicts a woman's nude buttocks while she is standing in front of a shirtless man whom is at her waist level.
58	The illustration on this page depicts two mouths. One of the mouths is open with the other one's tongue inside of it.
58	It wasn't you I was kissing- don't be mistaken it was him on my mind your lips were just convenient
66	your body is still the only one I want to be undressed under
67	The illustration on this page depicts two nude people laying back to front; one with their hand resting on the outer thigh of the other.
85	The illustration on this page depicts a nude woman lying on her side, looking upward with flowers growing along her leg and waist.
92	The illustration on this page depicts vines intertwined creating an image of a vagina. <i>See Figure 1.</i>
97	the goddess between your legs makes mouths water
99	The illustration on this page depicts a nude woman lying on her side with hair shown in her pubic and underarm regions.

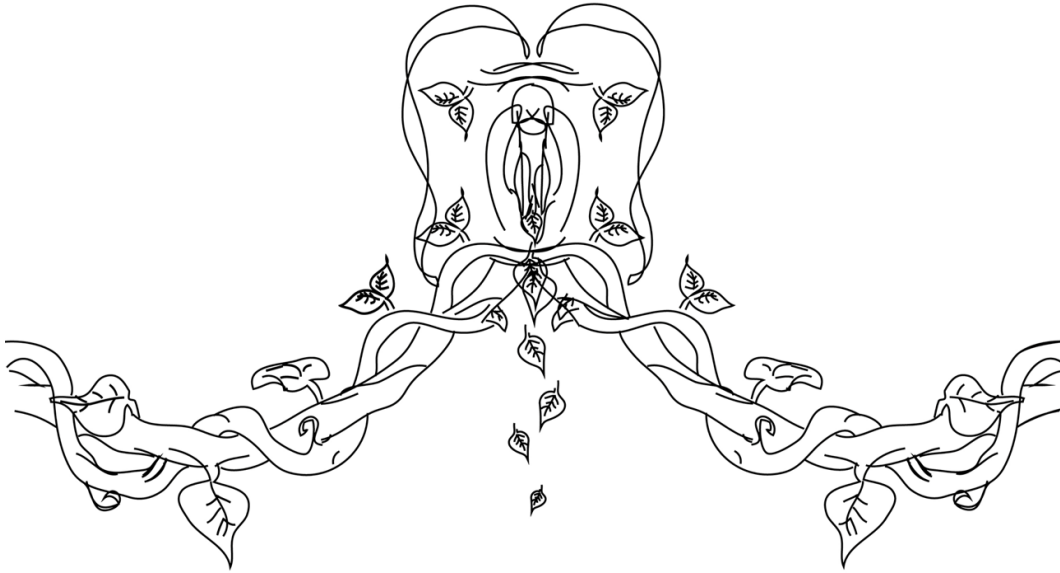


Figure 1