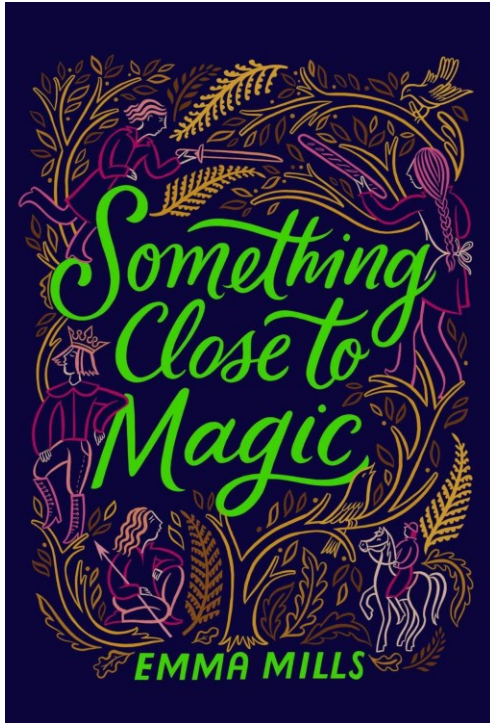


SOMETHING CLOSE TO MAGIC



Young Adult

By Emma Mills

ISBN: 978-1-6659-2693-5

Book Summary:

The life circumstances of three young individuals with special abilities change after embarking on a rescue mission.

Summary of Concerns:

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

2 /5

Teen Guidance
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
102	The crowd had thinned, but there were still some men from Copperend’s gathering sat here and there, drinking ale and looking self-important.
127	Iliana was vexing enough as it was, but drunk Iliana was even more to reckon with.
141	And then she kissed him.
142	Hapless was being kissed—by Aurelie—and in an instant, he was kissing back. It was—well, words weren’t— Every bit of him felt lit up from the inside. He had read stories of kisses that saved lives. True love’s kiss. Surely this was one of those kisses. Surely they felt just like this— One of his hands went into Aurelie’s hair.
145	She had kissed the prince.
248	“Lady Frankly threw an excellent midsummer party a few years ago. Gallant and Honoria drank too much wine, and Gallant challenged one of Frankly’s sons to a duel.” “Did it proceed?” “It might have, but then Gallant threw up and was good for nothing after that.”
264	It was too late to say anything. To step out from behind the curtains. But Aurelie also didn’t want to be witness to anything so undeniably... personal. It had gone very quiet, and then came the sort of soft sounds that could only mean someone was kissing someone else and the someone else was enjoying it. After a moment of Aurelie’s mounting panic, Lady Pith spoke, somewhat breathlessly. “This is not—” “Hmm?” The sounds continued. “This is not a good idea,” Lady Pith said, and then there was the rustle of fabric brushing across the floor, the train of a dress sliding over carpet as Lady Pith retreated.
341	She thought of walking with Hapless to class, and afterward, lunch by the bell tower, and it was springtime—why not—and the light would catch the planes of Hapless’s face, golden again, and his lips would curve into a smile, about to break open with it, and she would kiss him and smile back and then kiss him again because she could and again when he moved forward to chase her mouth, and again and again and again— You can stand under that roof if you’d like, but it won’t keep rain off your head—
349	She reached out with one hand and lightly touched the prince’s face, leaned in, and pressed a kiss to his lips. It felt like magic, and Aurelie knew now that it was. It was its own kind of magic. The prince’s lips were soft. His fingertips as they grazed against her cheek were soft.

Profanity	Count
Ass	2