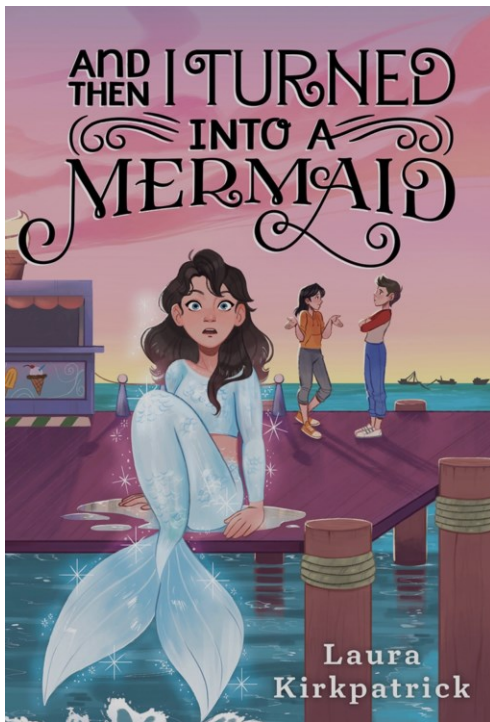


AND THEN I TURNED INTO A MERMAID



Juvenile

By Laura Kirkpatrick

ISBN: 978-1-7282-1420-7

Book Summary:

A thirteen-year-old girl discovers she can change into a mermaid.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains inexplicit sexual activities; non-sexual nudity; and reference to alcohol use.

2 /5

Teen Guidance
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
1	She also hated the sea because her nutty mom was partial to skinny-dipping, which the kids at school absolutely loved to make fun of. Every single lunchtime, without exception, Miranda Seabrook dived into the sea. Naked.
2	Ordinarily, she would feel bad for reverse pickpocketing, but that same snotty old lady had called the police last week and reported Molly's mom's skinny-dipping. Really, Molly wanted to put an end to her mother's naked antics more than anyone, but having to watch a seaweed-covered Miranda Seabrook being lectured by an angry police officer?
14	Maybe if she was more like Margot, Cute Steve would suddenly realize that she was the girl of his dreams and immediately kiss her face with his face.
20	Myla was the only one old enough to have any real memories of their father—he left right after Molly was born. Minnie had a different father altogether who wasn't in the picture either.
110	The dating rumors were confirmed one rainy afternoon recess, when Molly walked in on Cute Steve and Felicity tongue-kissing behind the stage in the theater. Molly had only ever been kissed by Minnie (who had drooled all over Molly's cheeks) and so expected to feel jealous, but she strangely didn't. It looked very wet and unpleasant. She did wonder how Cute Steve could be having a good time, when surely lip fillers were very firm and uncomfortable. It must be like kissing a kitchen table.
111	As upset as Molly was about the love of her life having his face sucked by another girl, she made herself feel better with the thought that she was well overdue for a blossoming.
142	"There are many things wrong with you," Molly agreed, "but your lack of interest in kissing is not one of them."
144	Molly was a little put off by bar patrons after the time an extremely drunk old lady had tried to eat the fins on her haddock suit, but there was simply no telling Aunt Maureen.
164	"But he's such a good kisser." "Oh my God," Molly squealed. "You've kissed? I need to know everything! First—"
165	"But what kind of texture do boys' tongues have? Is it the same as ours? Or more... sandpaper? I imagine it to be like putting a starfish in your mouth."