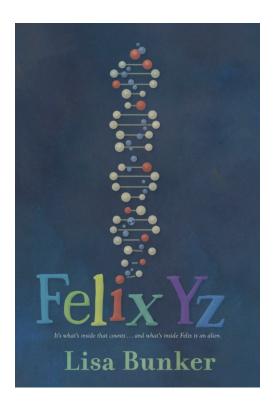


FELIX YZ



Juvenile

By Lisa Bunker

ISBN: 9780425288528

Book Summary:

A young man writes about his experiences being fused with an alien.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains inexplicit sexual activities; alternate sexualities; alternate gender ideologies; and derogatory term use.





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19	Those are the pronouns Grandy invented for veirself. Instead of he him his his himself or she her hers herself, you get vo ven veir veirs veirself. As in, vo owns it. It belongs to ven. It's veir thing. It's veirs. Vo said so veirself. And a cool thing about these V-words is that they come in handy for Zyx too, since they don't seem to have she and he over there in the fourth dimension.
102	"Oh, well, you know, if I did have such a name—note I'm not saying whether I do or not—nothing frightful would happen if I told you. But it has become important to me that no one around me who doesn't already know my birth name learn it, whether or not it ends with X." "Why?"
	"Because then someone might assume vo knew which biological sex I was at birth, and then vo might decide that one of Vera or Vern was the real me and the other was only an act, or a joke, or worse, a mental illness, which is most certainly not the case. I am Vera, and I am Vern, and I am also both and neither." "Both? Neither?"
	"Both, because both come completely naturally to me. Neither, because the place they come from is a sort of middle me, where I don't believe I actually have a gender. The me I am when I'm by myself on the seventh day each week."
207	This new person is short and sorta round around the edges, and I feel a little squirt of squirminess, because I can't tell right away if I'm looking at a male or a female person. Whoever it is has a nice face, though, with a smile and chubby cheeks and eyebrows up like, Hey, what's going on? The cheeks are part of what's throwing me off. Along with the rounded edges they say girl, but the clothes and the little bit of hair on the face say boy. So I think to myself, When vo speaks, I'll know, but it doesn't work out that way. "Hey," vo says, in a medium-high, slightly scratchy voice that could totally go either way.
208	There's a little table with a chair and a stool, so we sit at that to eat, and Cam talks about veir work, which is some kind of extreme cleaning job, getting into the crawl spaces under houses and stuff.
211	"Uh, my grandparent vo switches back and forth between—" "' Vo'?" "Uh, yeah, that's a word Grandy made up a pronoun, right? For when you don't know whether someone is, uh male or female like you," I say, looking at Cam, and then I realize what I've said and my face goes hot and I drop my eyes againCam says, "Kid, you're all right. Vo, huh? I've never heard that one before. But I do use he and him. I'm trans. You know, identified as female at birth, but—"
257	"So so you're an Yz by birth." "Yes." "And you were born a boy." "I was born with a male body, yes." "You're my father's father." "Biologically speaking, yes." Vo says softly, "Father, mother, parent. Does it really matter?" Grandy smiles sadly and says, "Vera. In the end, if I had to choose for good and all, I think it would be Vera. But luckily I don't have to choose."

Derogatory Term	Count
Fag	1

