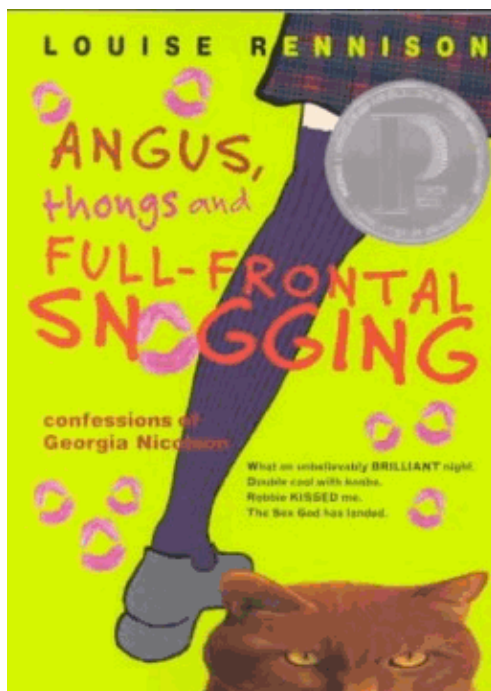


ANGUS, THONGS, AND FULL-FRONTAL SNOGGING: CONFESSIONS OF GEORGIA NICOLSON



Young Adult

By Louise Rennison

ISBN: 0-06-447227-2

1-42816780-3
0-06-028814-0
0-06-028871-X
0-329-23727-6

Book Summary:

A young teenage girl begins to go through puberty and learns about sex and sexuality.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains references to sexuality; inexplicit sexual nudity and sexual activities; and mild/infrequent profanity.

2 / 5

Teen Guidance
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
1	<p>"I am fourteen years old, Uncle Eddie! I am bursting with womanhood, I wear a bra! OK, it's a bit on the loose side and does ride up around my neck if I run for the bus...but the womanly potential is there, you bald coot!"</p> <p>Talking of breasts, I'm worried that I may end up like the rest of the women in my family, with just the one bust, like a sort of shelf affair.</p>
2	<p>I would like a proper amount of breastiness but not go too far with it, like Melanie Andrews, for instance.</p>
34	<p>I said, "I think I've got the right to know if my dad is a transvestite." ...Mum said, "Calm down, Bob, of course I respect you, it's just that it is quite funny to think of you as a transvestite."</p>
47	<p>Am I schizophrenic as well as a lesbian?</p>
61	<p>Honestly, Miss Stamp is obviously a sex pervert as well as clearly being a lesbian.</p>
65	<p>James tried to kiss me!!! It was disgusting. He's my cousin. It's incest.</p>
68	<p>"Jas, are you suggesting that we go to a male prostitute?"</p>
68	<p>I lay on my arm until it went numb and then I lifted it (with the nonnumb arm) onto my breasts. I wanted to see what it felt like to have a strange hand on them.</p>
76	<p>"We're going to do an ordinary kiss first." Then he kissed me. We started off with number one kissing, which is just lips, not moving. He said I was a natural, not too "firm" or toothy, which is apparently very common. ...Oh, we got through a lot in a half an hour. We did a bit of tongues, which was the bit I was most scared of, but actually it wasn't too bad, a bit like a little lizard tongue darting about.</p>
81	<p>I remembered the blonde's name- it was Lindsay, a notorious wet. She was looking at my legs.</p>
85	<p>On my way to science class I saw Lindsay. How wet can you be? She really is Mrs. Wet. She has the wettest haircut known to humanity- all curled under at the bottom.</p>
86	<p>He asked what, and she said that I thought I was a lesbian.</p>
96	<p>I think my breasts are definitely growing. Fondling is supposed to make them bigger. Melanie Griffith must do nothing but fondle hers, they're gigantic.</p>
112	<p>And I just stood there and then this really weird thing happened...he touched my breast!!! I don't mean he ripped my blouse off, he just rested his hand on the front to f my breast. ...What does it mean when a boy rests his hand on your breast? Does it mean he has the megahorn? Or was his hand just tired? ...Why am I even thinking about this? No sign of Mark (the breast molester) when I got home, thank goodness.</p>
113	<p>Still, you would think if a boy rests his hand on your breast he might bother to see you sometime.</p>

Page	Content
120	I wonder if the same rule applies to lips as does the breasts? I mean, if you use them more, I wonder if they get bigger? ...What does the hand on the breast mean?
122	I was surprised and also a bit worried...maybe the hand would sneak up to the breast for a bit of a rest...but no.I'd forgotten what a Sex God he is.
124	He was all lumpy, if you know what I mean, and had his mouth against my neck.
130	And he put his hand on my breast! ...He had one hand on my breast and the other on my bottom. ...Two hands on her breasts?
147	So I quickly went into cobra but that made it look like I was sticking my breasts out at her. I think she may now be growing a beard as well as a mustache.
156	Like he could put up a shelf and also take you to a plateau of sensual pleasure at the same time. I bet he doesn't rest his hand on your breast...I wish he would.
173	I think I may be becoming sexually active, as the dream only really got interesting in the dressing room. ...Once in the privacy of the changing room I began to get undressed for a well-deserved shower. When I had got down to my (well-filled D-cup) bra and knickers I was startled to find someone had come in the room. It was Leonardo DiCaprio. He said, "I'm sorry, did I startle you?" Then he started covering my quivering (but extremely fit and tanned) body with kisses. Just then someone else came in. I pulled away from Leo but Leo said, "It's OK, it's only Brad," and Brad Pitt came and joined us.
183	She said that she nearly knocked herself out during the running in one place because her breasts got out of hand. Anyway, I tried her thong on and it felt ridiculous...they just go up your bum as far as I can tell. Then I saw something even more grotesque. Lindsay didn't have any hair on her womanly parts! What had she done with it? She couldn't have shaved it off, could she? I thought of the state of my legs the time I had shaved them.
184	She got some sort of pink rubber things and put them in her bra underneath her "breast." The rubber things pushed up her "breasts" and made it look like she had cleavage.
188	Eventually he managed to say, "What color panties have you got on?" and then the line went dead.
193	(Not thong, thank goodness, otherwise Miss Stamp might have had an outburst of lesbian lust and put me off my game.)
198	We had this scoring system for kissing and so on, from one to ten: (1) holding hands; (2) arm around; (3) good-night kiss; (4) kiss lasting over three minutes without a breath; (5) open mouth kissing; (6) tongues; (7) upper body fondling—outdoors;

Page	Content
	(8) upper body fondling—indoors(in bed); (9) below waist activity; and (10) the full monty,
201	<p>All us girls snuggled up under duvets in the front room, chatting about everything-boys, makeup...lesbians.</p> <p>Rosie said, "How do you get to become a lesbian?"</p> <p>I said, "Why? Are you going to give it a go?"</p> <p>Jas said, "You can't just give it a go. You can't just think, Oh, I'll give beging a lesbian a go."</p> <p>...Jas (the lesbian spokesperson) said a bit smugly, "Of course they do. They have proper sexual wotsits."</p> <p>Rosie said, "How can they have proper sexual wotsits when they haven't got...you, any proper sexual wotsits."</p> <p>..."But, I mean, what do they do when they haven't got proper sexual wotsits?"</p> <p>I said to Jas, "Go on, then Miss Expert Knickers. What do they do in the privacy of their own lesbian love nests?"</p> <p>...Jas sat up and said, "No, rubbing."</p>
205	I am cock of the walk. (I don't know what the girl equivalent of "cock" is...surely it can't be "vagina." I am vagina of the walk doesn't have the same ring to it, somehow...)
207	Robbie KISSED me. The Sex God has landed.
216	So this is what men are like. Well, that's it, then- I am going to be a lesbian.
240	"how's your father"- a boy's...er...penis (or penid as I thought it was until I was eleven). Well, you wanted to know.

Profantiy Count	
Cock	2