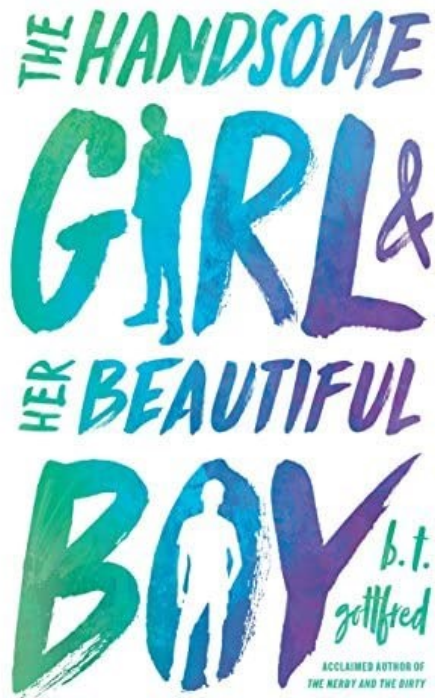


THE HANDSOME GIRL & HER BEAUTIFUL BOY



Young Adult

By B.T. Gottfred

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Book Summary:

Teenaged best friends discover their sexualities together.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains alternate gender ideologies; alternate sexualities; explicit/frequent profanity; sexual activities; sexual nudity; alcohol use; controversial social, political, and religious commentary.

CONTENT WARNING

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4 /5

Not For Minors
BookLooks Review Rating

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2	Everyone at school thinks I'm a lesbian.
5	Her boyfriend, Cam, told her that I'm gay because I don't play any sports. Isn't it more gay to get sweaty with a bunch of guys and then take showers together?
10	Like I've been to a thousand doctor's appointments, or seen her go bald twice, or noticed both her boobs were chopped off.
13	But it's a ten-beer night, not a five-beer night,... ...We can have sex if both kids are out of the house.
16	I'm sure everyone at school thinks she's boring or ugly or a lesbian, but she transcends beauty,...
17	If he wasn't so young, and if I wasn't one hundred percent sure he was gay, I'd almost think he was hitting on me. ...He's a pretty boy who likes boys, and I'm a tomboy who might not even know I like chicks.
19	Cam just said I was gay. Out loud. In front of my future girlfriend and my sister.
20	...and my best friend Bryan is gay. And I think most gay people are so much more interesting than most straight people! ...But the problem is, I don't want Zee to think that I thought I was gay.
21	Cam thinks I'm a lesbian, doesn't he?
25	(I swear their relationship is based on those fucking blow jobs.) After the fifth time hearing too many details, I told him I'd rather shove a pencil through my eye than hear about her "oral talents" again. And right now, the last thing I want to do is sit in a restaurant while the boy I love is getting it on with his girlfriend out in the parking lot. But I can't say no. So I say, "Yeah, cool." Fuck me.
28	She hunted me down at the end of our freshman year, basically begging to be my best friend because her brother had just come out of the closet and she thought I was gay and, even though I told her I wasn't,... ...I could tell she was lonely and she looked pretty and I needed practice kissing, so I kissed her. And it was...like making out with my twin sister without the scandalous excitement.
30	Which meant come over and hook up. ...I've decided you can call me kid as long as it becomes your pet name for me when we make love:)
34	...so anyone who thinks all gay people are fashionistas needs to meet more gay people.
44	And almost everyone uses things like TV or food or alcohol or drugs to distract themselves from the sucky things.
49	His life would be perfect if I was his boyfriend and his parents stopped pretending he wasn't gay.
62	He sits on the couch all day (drinking beer by the case),...
72	Bryan would probably then respond, Anyone who says "I want to feel special" is definitely gay. ...I guess I want him to know I am going out with a girl too. I know how ridiculous it is to have to point out that my date is a female, but I've just always had this

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	feeling- even though he's never said a single thing about it- that my dad thinks I'm gay.
82	Even if he really is gay and doesn't know it yet, Art looks at me with more interest than any straight boy has ever looked at me. More than both Bill and Glen from CrossFit and I got naked with both of them.
85	Since my dad has taken up permanent residence in the den, their previous make-out headquarters, that means he and Abigail are probably getting naked upstairs in Abigail's room. And since I have no desire to listen to their sex noises, I have no choice but to watch SportsCenter with my dad. ..."I thought you might be thirsty." I also think one glass of water for every two dozen cans of beer might be a good idea.
88	"...You just wanted me to kiss your penis and then you leave me? Is that all you love me for?..." ..."...He should know that some men just pretend to love you so they can get sex!"
96	And I'm thinking maybe we can just make out to pass the time. It isn't a big deal. It wouldn't have to mean anything. Just something to do.
98	Probably because he really is gay or maybe asexual or who knows. ...We would have sexualized something that didn't make any sense to sexualize.
108	My only challenge is Bryan is my jerk-off friend who also wants to jerk me off.
115	"Well, that's debatable. She does have the lesbian Bieber haircut."
116	"You're a moron. Half that class is gay guys, and I'm going to lose my virginity to one of them." "Half the class is not gay!..."
117	Yeah, so really Pen thinks I'm a lesbian and is trying to set me up with Iris.
119	"Of course," I say, because I'm awesome, but I also have to ask, "Carolina is Jayden gay?"
132	...and, of course, her medieval homophobia- I just adore her. ..."...So you do know what happens when two people have one child and that one child is gay?" "The delusion of immortality dies. IT IS MURDERED BY GAY CHILDREN!..."
136	But my cracking identity points out this means I'm not even really white anymore.
147	I'm turned on. My penis...is excited. Zee is yelling, and yelling, my great love hates me greatly, and I'm sexually aroused...Why would her yelling at me make me more physically attracted to her?!
149	...and then I feel him. His penis. It's hard. Against me. He's turned on too. What a fucking pair we are.
155	...shoes off and then socks and then pants and then shirt and my penis is calmer than me, so that's good and so I say, "Coming in!" like she needed to be warned, and I pull back the curtain and-
156	"Come here," I say, pulling him under the showerhead with me. Our bodies are touching everywhere. And everywhere he touches...this isn't like taking a shower with a girl. ..."This feels so good," he whispers. He's so gentle now, so...feminine. No. That

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	can't be. I'm the girl. Maybe there's another word. But I can't think of it. All I can think is he's feminine, and I like it, and that makes me masculine, and maybe I really am a lesbian? Except I can feel him getting aroused and that's getting me aroused. Maybe I like boys that are half girls because I'm a girl that's half boy and maybe we make sense even if common sense says we shouldn't.
157	No, no, no, no, no, no, please, penis, no...please? "I'm sorry..." I say, mortified. I always thought I'd be able to control when this happened! ..."And you're not going to believe this, but she presses her pelvis tighter against my penis.
159	He's so alive, and now his arms wrap around me and I'm the girl... I was always the girl... I mean...now, I'm feminine...or whatever he was before...and he's whatever I was...and this kiss,...
160	...and her hands, her arms, they grab at my back now, lowering, touching all of me, and then they take hold of my butt and it feels good but I'm not sure how good I want this to feel, and then her hands slide quickly around to the front and grab at me, at my penis, and-
161	"Inexperienced? You're like the best fucking kisser ever."
165	I've fucked things up with the only friend I have by sexualizing something that wasn't meant to be sexualized.
166	"You wanted to have sex with my sister's friend, baby, jest admit it and I'll forgive you. JUST ADMIT IT!" ..."Yes, go home. Or go back to my sister's place and have sex with that girl. Kelly. She's so sexy. Her tits are fake, but whatever, you'll probably like them." ..."...I'M JUST TRYING TO LET YOU KNOW IT'S OKAY THAT YOU WANTED TO SLEEP WITH FAKE TITS AS LONG AS YOU ADMIT YOU WANTED TO SLEEP WITH HER!"
168	His eyes... They're drifting. Down me. Down my body. My bare shoulders. My exposed stomach. My naked legs.
177	"...That's for girls like Abigail who have to overdo it on the 'Get Sex Right Here!' neon lights."
181	"He won't respond. After how I acted, he's probably like, 'That's why I wanted to abort her.'"
183	I tell Art how I think my dad is probably a terrorist and that I'm definitely a racist a-hole for thinking he's a terrorist.
184	And even with my short cropped hair and small tits, you can certainly tell I'm a chick.
190	It's kind of a turn-on. And getting turned on makes me think about our kiss.
191	"Stop being so fucking nice. You can't be a nice person. Nice people don't abandon their kids when they don't get aborted."
195	Zee adds, "Her mom committed suicide." ...Zee stays on point. "So were you in love with mom? Or was it just sex?" ..."...When she got pregnant with you, I assumed she would get an abortion. She

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	knew well that I thought it selfish and ignorant to bring a child into this meaningless existence..."
196	<p>"...The racism I endured went from subtle to vicious....That's when I told her to get an abortion or I'd leave forever."</p> <p>..."I had a couple of minor relapses with drugs, but it took me five years to truly recover from my biggest addiction, which was to be angry about everything. To be fucking pissed off all the fucking time..."</p>
201	<p>"Yeah, yeah, I never really believed that. But after what he told us- and this money- I bet he's a drug dealer."</p> <p>"Drug addicts don't become drug dealers, Zee."</p>
202	<p>"He abandoned my mom when she wouldn't abort me!"</p> <p>..."No, Art, that makes him part of a patriarchy that wants to make women a subservient reproductive class serving the whims of a man's timeline. Pro-choice means it's the woman's choice."</p> <p>"When's the man's choice?"</p> <p>"WHEN HE DECIDES TO HAVE SEX WITH THE WOMAN!"</p>
210	That's because he's a drug dealer who has his phone on him all the time.
219	<p>Cam's kissing me, but all I feel is stubble. Yeah, now I feel his tongue.</p> <p>..."Because he's gay?"</p>
220	"I thought you were a lesbian!"
221	So I try to fake being turned on and say, "Oh, yeah?" And I even glance toward his crotch.
232	Zee wants to have sex. Oh-my-god, she wants to have sex. I know this because I know everything but I also know this because her kissing is getting more aggressive by the second and I can, through her underwear, feel her, um...wetness?...oh-my-god, I said that, or thought it. She's pressing herself against my bare leg so it's impossible for me not to feel it. She wants me to feel it because she wants me to know she wants to have sex, doesn't she? But I told her I only wanted to kiss and having sex feels like trying to fly through a space when I'm just learning how to walk and god, I love my metaphors, but mostly, I want her to read my mind and tell me it's okay that we just kiss tonight. But her lips start to nibble, which means her lips want to devour and...
235	<p>I'm straddling him, our underwear on, but I've been staying high, on his stomach. I lift and lower myself down on him. He's excited. His penis is excited. Does this mean he likes how I'm kissing him?</p> <p>..."Do you like this?"</p> <p>He nods, gasping, vulnerable. Despite our underwear and because of the wetness, I can slide against him. I start slow. This isn't sex. But it isn't just kissing.</p>
236	Her wetness has enveloped me. From her mouth to my face. From between her legs to everywhere else. I know we're not naked, but I feel like we're naked anyway.
237	He cries out in six, seven, eight high-pitched moans as he orgasms beneath me. I'll admit to myself what I'd never tell him or anyone else: He sounds like a girl when he comes. A girl crying out in extended, surprised, almost redundant pleasure.

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	<p>The other thing I'd never admit? That's what did it for me. His feminine moans. That's what made me come. My first orgasm with a boy happened when the boy cried out like a girl.</p>
241	<p>-she eats me alive again just like last night and rides me with our underwear soaked between us again and I cry out like a girl again and she grunts like a guy again and I'd nominate us for the most interesting couple ever if I wasn't sure there was something seriously wrong with us.</p>
247	<p>I had been ignoring the lower half of my body. But now Jayden made that impossible. The answer was yes. The answer was a picture of a boy in makeup and a dress made my penis hard. Jayden Does Little Art want another picture of me in a dress? Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes.</p>
248	<p>You've either been in love with me since Little League or you're horny and want me to jerk you off. ...I strip down to just my boxer briefs and slide up next to him. His eyes bat open as I pull him into me. "Do you like it?" he asks, still half-asleep. "I love it," I say, and I kiss him, hard, and he emits this delicate, ache-filled whimper and, man, that makes me want to swallow him whole.</p>
250	<p>...her body naked but for her boxers. With her short hair, her small chest, her toned muscles...she looks like a boy. She kisses like a boy. She dresses like a boy. She swears like a boy. But I love her like a girl. ..."I want you," she says, takes me in her hands, strips me down to my underwear, and makes me cry out like a girl.</p>
251	<p>"I want to have sex with you, Zee." ..."I want to have sex with you too, Art." ..."Yes, I know I can't take your sex virginity..."</p>
254	<p>But I can barely breathe in these jeans and I feel like every water at this fancy restaurant is looking at my tits in this skimpy-ass tank even though I barely have tits to look at. ...I lean across the table, whisper, "Maybe we shouldn't have sex tonight."</p>
258	<p>When I'm kissing him, it feels like we're these wild sexual animals.</p>
259	<p>But the moment I start thinking about sex, that we should start, or talk about it, or something, I realize something horrific-</p>
260	<p>He's not getting hard.</p>
261	<p>Zee kisses my chest, then my stomach, and, oh-my-god, she's going to kiss my penis, isn't she? And then she pulls down my underwear and she can see my penis for the first time and I feel sick to my stomach. She puts it in her mouth and it feels good, very good (of course it does!), like a massage for my penis, but I'm not getting excited, am I? Why aren't I getting excited? Why do I get an erection when</p>

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	I don't want one (like when Jayden sent me that picture!) and I can't get one on the most important night of my life?!
262	He's not getting hard, but the kid's still pretty huge if you know what I mean and my jaw hurts instantaneously.
263	"And I tried giving you a blow job and I hate giving blow jobs."
265	<p>"You like when I grab you like this?" I wrap my arm around his back, pull him fast against me.</p> <p>"Yes," he says, and moans.</p> <p>"You like when I'm on top of you like this?" I push him onto his back and straddle him.</p> <p>He nods. I slip off the stupid panties and, listen- "We don't have condoms."</p> <p>"Yes, we do." He smiles a nervous smile, reaches under the pillow, and pulls out a condom he had hidden there. I take it, unwrap it, and put it on him.</p> <p>"Are you sure this is okay?" I ask, because no boy ever asked me and the boy should always ask. I'm not the boy. But I'm not not the boy either.</p>
267	THE MYSTERIOUS X OF SEX
268	<p>It isn't like this soft-core cable movie of nonstop sex.</p> <p>...I put on her lipstick and panties.</p> <p>She puts on my underwear and suit.</p> <p>We talk in each other's voices, walk like the other person, call each other the opposite gender.</p> <p>...These videos are also known as pornography.</p> <p>I know this is very prudish of me, but I've never really looked at porn.</p> <p>...I always knew I wanted love, then sex, not the other way around.</p> <p>...But now, sitting alone in this seedy motel room, waiting for my masculine girlfriend to come home so that she can make me orgasm and moan with high-pitched cries, I start to wonder if I've avoided porn because I didn't want to know the truth.</p>
270	<p>On the drive to CrossFit, nothing feels that weird. Yeah, I'm seventeen, I live in a motel room, and I have sex with a boy who looks hot in my lipstick.</p> <p>...I want to be that girl who Glen booty-calls. Be that girl who has sex with Bill where we never speak before or during or after. Where it never even crosses my mind that I could have an orgasm with a guy. I want to be that girl who silently pines for Cam to twirl me. For me to squeal at the sight of him instead of getting wet when a boy squeals for me.</p> <p>...Like sexually excited. I'm fucking throbbing. I suddenly feeling like I'm a drug addict. Like Art is my drug again. But this time it feels like I need to stop seeing him or I'll overdose and die.</p>
271	She says she should go alone, which makes me think she's seeing Cam even after we had sex.
273	<p>Who's the boy when it's two boys?</p> <p>...I've only been (maybe) gay for an hour.</p> <p>..."Yes, darling," Jayden says, but his eyes say, I want to have sex with you.</p> <p>...I walk around the back of the car because I have to adjust my, um, penis in my</p>

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	pants because I have an erection. So glad I wore jeans. But, oh my god, how does this happen from just watching him walk down the sidewalk!
274	"...Thankfully, I've sworn off sex and love until college or we'd probably do something irresponsible."
275	"So you've never been with a boy?" He has that sex look in his eyes again. I can't function properly when he does that! ...When I looked at porn today? I cannot speak, which is totally normal for Gay Art.
276	It's Thursday in the suburbs and this place only serves coffee but people are moving with the weekend party energy, that alcohol-fueled buzz, appearing and disappearing down paths I don't remember seeing when I was there last. ...Maybe that's because he's drug dealer. But I don't know if I can afford to care how he makes his money if I can't get Michael to give me what's mine. "This place is really weird," I say to him as I sit down, and I can't believe I'm judging anything weird after some of the kinky stuff Art and I did in the motel room.
277	Why the hell did I think I could bring up my kinky sex stuff with a dad I don't know when I doubt I could have even mentioned this to my mom? ..."The advantage of almost killing yourself with drug addiction is you can never again fool yourself into self-righteous judgement of anyone else."
278	I almost ask him if he's a drug dealer, but I can't be that much of a bitch.
279	"...Ugh, this is hard. I'm hard..."
280	"...My man's driving, so he can't drink with me tonight." Jayden flashes a fake ID before the waiter asks. It works. The waiter leaves, and Jayden says, "I assume I assumed correctly that you don't have a fake ID?" ..."...PLEASE don't tell me you had sex with her..."
281	"Yes, of course I did, but you're just hoping paying the bill and acting all manly will get you laid." ...It's two boys, and most boys always want sex. So what's the point of playing hard to get if no one would believe it? Except, as we've established, I'm not the most boys and I am truly hard to get.
282	"Come inside...We don't have to do anything. Just hold each other...naked."
284	...but I don't respond to Jayden's eighteen thousand years either because Cinderella Art must not-so-magically transform from Gay Art to Straight Art by the time I arrive at the motel room.
286	And I get an erection before I can even tell my penis not to. I never masturbate. You're thinking, Don't lie, every teenage boy masturbates. ...But I start masturbating to the photos because won't Zee be suspicious if I have a hard-on? Maybe, I don't know! Maybe I just masturbate because it feels really good to touch myself and look at Jayden's photographs. ...And seeing her name on my phone makes me think of her, which makes me think of her on top of me, so I close my eyes and, ugh, orgasm to the memory of a girl an hour after I kissed my first boy.

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288	Almost at once, I feel Art's one-of-a-kind energy spin off his sleeping body and into mine, awakening my brain, my chest, my groin.
289	"No, you're gay. I knew it. And if you're gay, you can't love me. Which means you're the biggest fucking fraud I've ever met."
292	This sounds fair until I ask my future self if I'm gay and he falls annoyingly silent. ...When I wake up Friday morning (you know, the first morning after the girl I love dumped me for maybe, possibly, being gay),...
293	My enthusiasm wakes the hungover mess that is Abigail.
296	And it's from looking at pictures of a pretty blond girl even though I dumped Art last night for being gay.
302	I had sex with Zee ...Penis was inserted into vagina ...Did you like it? Me I loved it...
303	Wasn't going to dive into all the kinky, weird stuff over text.
304	-IS EVERYONE IN MY LIFE GAY?!
306	As he descends from his mansion, the moment his eyes find me, he projects this hypersexuality that tells my penis to tell my brain to do whatever Jayden says and whenever he says it forever.
307	Maybe, if I'm really a lesbian, I'll be a better person.
309	Besides slowing every few steps to rub his butt into my crotch- which shouldn't be so enjoyable! ..."You're not going to drink with me, are you?" "No," I say as I pay for his drink. ...Since I understand all subtleties of human behavior, I understand that Jayden is trying to shame me into drinking with him so that he won't feel shame for drinking to numb his fears. ...but Gay Art is just another typical teenage boy who doesn't want to screw up his chance at getting his penis some action,...
310	"I'm never, ever going to drink with you. My family more or less are almost all drunks or stoners, so I have no desire to be like them. And I don't know what your family life is like but I know no sixteen-year-old searches out places like this so they can have pear cider martinis unless their family is more or less horrible too." ...Jayden's sexual smirk fades...
313	When he sees where we've go, he says, "If two obviously gay teenagers go into this obviously straight white Republican stronghold, everyone's going to stare." ...He leans over and kisses me on the cheek and- AND!- grabs my penis through my jeans. "And you love that." ...Allie's the jock (who plays travel soccer with Carolina), and Jayden knew he was gay before he could tie his own shoes. ...At the next stoplight, he turns my head toward his and kisses me and, oh my god, he's devouring me like Zee does. Sucking my lips between his teeth, tongue deep into my mouth,...

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314	Oh my god, he wants to have sex.
317	"No," I say even though me penis is like, No?! But I say it again, "No," and I raise Jayden's head up to mine before he manages to unzip me. ..."So you're saying," Jayden starts, then gives me that look, "we should just skip oral and go straight to sex?" ..."Do you want to know how not ready I am? I wouldn't even know how it works. Do we take turns? Both wear condoms?" "What about anything we have done would suggest anything but I'm the bottom and you're the top?" "I was the bottom...with Zee." ..."...By fifth grade, I knew boys that like boys- me, in case you didn't know-" he winked, still better than me- "girls that liked girls, boys and girls that like both, boys born in girl bodies, girls born in boy bodies, and kids that knew they were both or neither or everything. We were gender and sexually fluid before it was cool because we didn't do it to be cool- we did it to be who we truly are."
318	"...Anyone who says you can't, no matter what religion or bullshit they are hiding behind, are only telling you that you can't be you because they're terrified of the freedom to be who they want to be."
320	I suck her soft essence into my mouth, ...I kiss deeper, tongue, hungry lips.
321	"...Lesbians are all witches, you know." ...And, fucking of course, Art. I even tell her about all my weird sexual stuff.
322	"...do you think I'm straight or gay?" I laugh.
326	Saturday morning, I don't get a text from Zee (heart breaks) or Jayden (penis stays broken, ha).
332	He left the room and started drinking his whiskey by the liter.
335	"Or," I say, "they'll show up with their own alcohol."
337	But tonight she's wearing (and almost pulling off) a small, tight purple dress because her ex is a walking erection who will probably need to have sex with every girl in Illinois before he realizes he's still in love with her. ...Bryan says, "My first boyfriend is going to be having sex with college boys in two weeks,..." ..."...It's not like you had sex with her."
338	"...You had sex with a girl?" ..."And then you kissed a boy?" ...Bryan: "You're such a slut!" ...But I say, "I was emotionally vulnerable because Zee dumped me for being gay!" "But you ARE gay!" "Or maybe he's sexually fluid." ..."A fluid slut. Get it?"
339	One eyes is looking for booze and the other eye is looking for Art. ...And while I'm watching for alcohol and Art, and keeping an eye on Cam, I also might be catching glimpses of Iris and trying to decide if I'm really a lesbian or maybe I just really like Iris or maybe I just really hate Cam and he's making me a

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	lesbian. So I guess I'm watching for booze and Art to arrive and I'm watching Cam and Iris socialize as people jump in the pool with their clothes on.
351	Every other kid at the party has gone still, whether they were in the pool or at the buffet or in the grass making out. ...Abigail is drunk. Beyond drunk. So drunk she looks possessed.
352	One of them must be almost thirty! Above anything, they're all drunk. Abigail can barely stand. ...They're all drunker than I've ever seen my parents. (And I've seen my parents pretty darn drunk.) Drunker than you see on TV, because it's not funny drunk or even a pathetic drunk, it's-
353	-the kind of drunk when they're two seconds from passing out or two seconds from killing someone. ...Abigail runs full-raging-bull at Cam, throws two fists into his chest, and yells, "DON'T CALL ME 'BABE' WHEN YOU'VE BEEN HAVING SEX WITH ZEE!"
354	It's not okay at all because I can't believe she had sex with someone else and, yes, I know I kissed Jayden but it was just kissing, sort of, and my brain can't do anything right now but-
358	Abigail has officially won the award for "craziest-meanest-drunk Adams" and that's impressive because there have been a lot of crazy-mean-drunk Adamses. ..."...Because they had sex! Yeah, so you got my gay brother's sloppy seconds! How's that make you feel?"
359	"How could you have sex with Art?"
360	"HE'S GAY!" Cam yells.
361	They start kicking and punching Art. He's fine, managing...until Will swings a vodka bottle down onto his head. Boom, my beautiful boy falls fast and limp to the ground. ...The rest of the drunk punks leap in after Bryan, and Bryan's fucking strong but I don't know if he's twelve-on-one strong.
362	When Bryan drags the last drunk stranger out of the pool, every kid from Riverbend-...
363	This is even worse than Zee having sex with Cam. ...I think I'd rather be dead than for Zee to have sex with Cam again. ...Oh-my-god, Jayden's going to tell Zee that we kissed and I won't be able to be mad at Zee for having sex with Cam if she knows about Jayden.
370	My mom is a slut and my dad is a drunk...
378	"We kissed and groped each other a little."
379	Does this mean that I'm one hundred percent gay? No other straight or even bisexual teenage boy in the world would be just as happy holding a girl all night as he would be getting naked.
383	"...I wish I could say I was so drunk that I couldn't remember what I did but I remember, even if I was so fucking drunk I should probably be dead..."

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397	With a novel entitled The Handsome Girl and Her Beautiful Boy, it might be obvious that the book will be exploring issues of gender and sexuality but I-
404	"...Your partnership works because you don't judge- at least judge too much, ha-each other for not fitting the outdated traditional gender roles."
414	"Zee, since we have moved beyond genitals and gender, we have to move beyond this being limited to sexual partners...We aren't really kissing or naked or even thinking about sex, not really."
415	For instance, let's say you and I never have sex again-" "You don't really think we will have sex again?" ..."...Okay, let's put the Kinsey Scale in first since the internet talks about that the most when it comes to the subject of fluid sexual attraction."

Profanity/Derogatory	Count
Ass	28
Bitch	21
Faggot/Fag	2
Fuck	220
Piss	5
Pussy	1
Shit	29