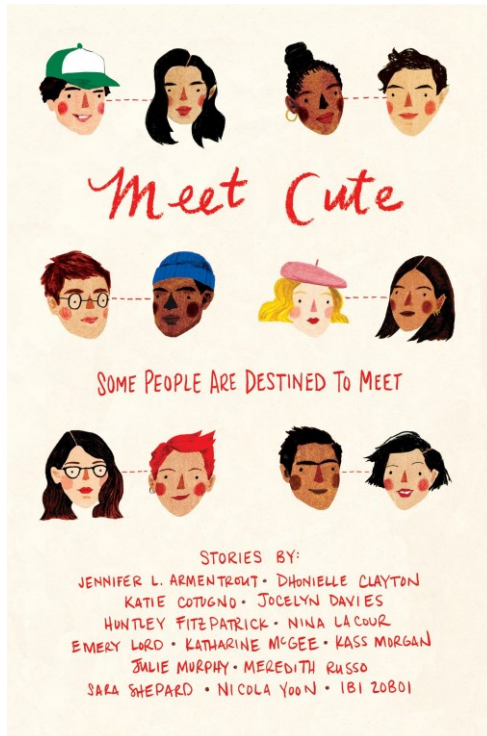


# MEET CUTE



## Book Summary:

Various authors write short stories about young people meeting their first love for the first time.

## Summary of Concerns:

This book contains alcohol use; inexplicit sexual activities; profanity; and alternate gender ideologies.

*Young Adult*

**By Jennifer L Armentrout, Dhonielle Clayton, Katie Cotugno, Jocelyn Davies, Huntly Fitzpatrick, Nino Lacour, Emery Lord, Katherine McGee, Kass Morga, Julie Murphy, Meredith Russo, Sara Shepard, Nicola Yoon, Ibi Zoboi**  
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**2** / 5

**Teen Guidance**  
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
1	You're getting another beer in the kitchen and watching two badly dressed sophomores try not to be too obvious about the fact that they're staring at you, when the cops show up outside Madison Campbell's house.
4	The last week of summer, two juniors drank a twelve-pack of Budweiser and killed almost a whole fucking family at the intersection down by the Walmart, and now it's like the whole town thinks everybody else is breathtakingly stupid enough to do what they did.
8	"This is a really ugly bathroom," you observe instead of thinking about it, looking around at the faux Mexican tile and brightly painted sink, the sunken bathtub that looks like its sole purpose was orgies in the 1970s.
11	"You didn't seem to have a problem with them when you were tracking your dirty boots all over their houses and drinking their beer," you say snottily- and that's good, you think with some nasty satisfaction. ..."Me and Jared, we stopped and got beers on the way over here. We aren't freeloading."
16	Because your parent's aren't out there waiting for you in the silver SUV you learned to drive on, angry at you for drinking and disrespecting authority but relieved, at the end of the night, that you're safe. Your parents are in freshly dug graves at Woodlawn Cemetery six miles away from here, where they've been since two drunk juniors from your high school T-boned them on their way home from a dinner at TGI Fridays at the end of the summer.
17	You reach up, put your hand on the back of his warm, shorn head, and kiss him. ..."Okay," Wolf says, and smiles, kisses you again. He's not a great kisser, unpracticed and a little spitty, but you actually don't care about that at all: there are tiny explosions going off all over your body, like sparks flying up out of a campfire. ..."Jesus, Haily, did you hear me asking you to?" he says, but he bends down and kisses you again then, his hands finding yours by your sides, and you're opening your mouth to tell him maybe he should ask you to, you're actually about to say that, when you hear the cops coming through the front door downstairs.
22	"...I told Eduardo now or never and threw the condoms away." ...I shook my head to rid the image of the two of them having sex, and stood up to shake her hand.
45	"I sure did. So you think I should be more risqué? I am eighteen, you know. So do I show more boob or more butt? Or both?"
69	It had been a normal enough college experience so far, romantically speaking: a few fumbling hookups with guys in the nearby dorms, until her friend Koty asked her out last spring.
72	All the "dates" Alexa had ever been on (she used the term loosely) had involved the computer lab or peanut M&M's or sex; or on a good night, all three.
75	And with more alcohol- definitely more alcohol.
107	"-transgender student using the girl's bathroom at a local school," the TV blared, drawing Nina's attention across the room where her dad sat with is feet on the coffee table.

Page	Content
108	<p>"Boy, you are seventeen years old! 'World's Greatest Lover' my ass."</p> <p>...The junior class alone was 1,300 strong, but Nia was a people person and she always remembered a face, especially one as cute as the blond girl's, though the whole "fundamentalist transphobe" thing certainly took a few points off her cuteness quotient.</p> <p>"We are all God's creatures- is, uh, what I say, really. But, I mean, if the school lets, um, Nia use the bathroom because he- because she says she's a girl-"</p>
109	<p>She wasn't the only trans kid at her school, of course. Nashville was a relatively progressive city, sometimes, in its way, and the sheer mass of students guaranteed, statistically, at least a handful of people like her. But Nia was the only one with a parent supportive enough to let her transition, and Nia was the only one who had been willing to put her foot down and demand access to the correct facilities- or, well, her dad had when it occurred to him one day that his daughter really was his daughter and his charming, stifling, fatherly protectiveness kicked in. No daughter of his was going to shower with a bunch of teenage boys.</p> <p>..."-a real risk to the, uh, biological girls," the girl on-screen continued, her voice quavering, "because then can't any boy come in? It's horrifying."</p>
111	<p>It hadn't even occurred to her that a transgender would want to be in a musical, though now that she thought about it she felt a little reflexive wave of embarrassment because obviously they were people, right?</p>
112	<p>"There won't be drinking or anything, right?" Lexie asked. She hoped the answer was yes, there would, not because she wanted to drink (she didn't, because underage drinking was a crime and she wasn't a criminal) but because it would be an excuse to bow out without seeming rude or stuck up.</p>
114	<p>I could tell her there will in fact be drinking, and then she'll say I can't go, and I won't have to face Nia.</p> <p>.."And you promise you won't have sex?"</p>
117	<p>"She's gay, idiot."</p>
123	<p>She looked just like Arisce Wanzer, the only transgender model Lexi followed online. Lexie wondered if Nia cultivated that look on purpose, maybe did something with makeup because the trans model was an inspiration, or if it was just a happy accident.</p>
129	<p>"I heard one of the techies snuck in some booze."</p> <p>...She leaned against him as they made their way across the lawn to the barn, where the techies went to smoke cigarettes. They were on their way back to the fire in a matter of minutes, two shots of vodka searing through Nia's blood, making her feel...well, not better, exactly, but more willing to tolerate her misery.</p>
130	<p>I was featured on a WJRP news report recently where I said that I disagreed with one of my fellow students, a transgender girl named Nia, being allowed to use the girls' facilities.</p> <p>..."Because I myself am gay"- the cast and crew, already enthralled by this, shared shocked glances-" and because throwing her under the bus made it easier for me to stay hidden..."</p> <p>...But before she could finish Nia leaned in and kissed her.</p>

Page	Content
145	"I've kissed three girls. I've found that they aren't into pale boys who miss school and make strange contraption."
146	I press my mouth to his, pushing the words back inside. His mouth is soft and tastes like he's been eating cherries.
227	She doesn't look like the type of girl I imagine staying home on Saturday nights to write Harry Potter erotica.
228	"So how many times have you done this?" she asked, turning onto her back and stretching out her leg. There's something strangely intimate about seeing a girl lie down like that.

Profanity	Count
Ass	11
Bitch	3
Dick	1
Fuck	26
Goddamn	1
Piss	6
Shit	34