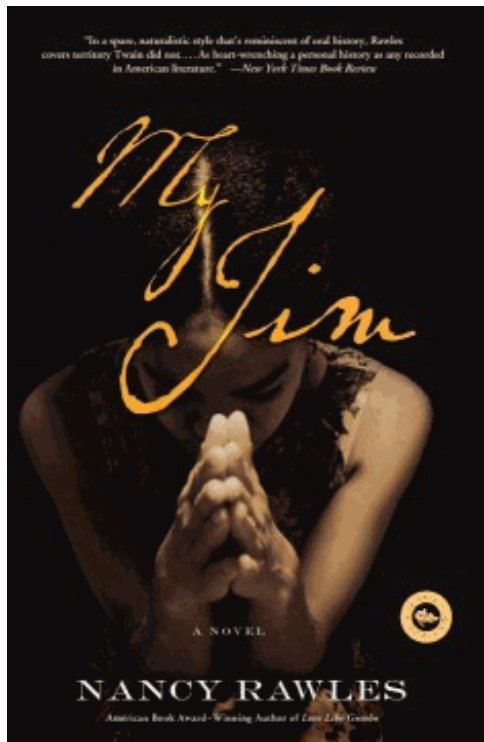


MY JIM



Adult

By Nancy Rawles

ISBN: 1-4000-5400-1

1-40005401-X

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains violence; sexual assault; and excessive derogatory terms.

2/5

Teen Guidance
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
22	They push me onto the steamer. They shove me so hard I falls down. That knife cut right into my thigh. I aint cries though. Just stuffs my skirt tween my legs to stay the blood. And bites down hard on my lip to turn my mind. Hands chain together. Rope round my waist fix me to the one in front the one behind.
24	trying to get them to beat that baby out of her. That's what my mama say. But Mas make them dig a hole for her belly. So they can beat her without killing that baby.
32	They pull my dress over my eyes. I thinks he gonna whip me but he don't. he shake his pip over me. Ash burn my arm and stomach. I yell so loud Mas Watson come to his window. ...My body on fire. It hurt so to be held.
42	Mas pay the owner of the black dog to mind his niggers while he go to sleep. Fore he lay down they separate the mens from each other. Each one tied up to a post under the dock. They got to sleep standing up. Cora and Mama lay down in a crate near the black dog. All night long that dog run at the crate while his owner laugh. Him and his friends bet on who that dog gonna eat for breakfast. Mama say that's all she remember of Cairo. A dogs bloody breath and teeth.
62	I already stops three babies from coming. I gives birth to them when they aint nothing but tiny gourds. All wrinkles and twists. I don't loves the mens who give them to me. ...I tries to fight them at first. I bites they hands that cover my mouth. I kick they legs out. but that aint stop them from coming at me.
91	White the easiest color to wipe away in this world. Easiest thing to get rid of. All you got to do is mix it up with something else.
97	You lying nigger. They take out the whip. I gots nothing to tell you. They start hitting me.
98	They tie me up with a looping string under my knees. My arms pull back behind me. My bones stretch long like the limbs on a sycamore. Lord I be pain. And what they doing with my children. ...My throat so parched I cant cries out if I wants to. The blood from the beating sticking to my back. The mud still on my face. I tries to hold on cause I cant leaves my children. ...Days fore they lets me out the packhouse. When they open the door they find me pass out. ...My dress stick to my back with blood. My arms aching bout to fall off. Banes push me to go faster.
106	He come back carrying a baby pig by its feet. Pig squealing something awful. He throw it on the block and quick as lightening grab a butcher knife and chop off its head. Blood squirt everywhere staining his pants and the front of my dress.
111	I slaps her hard.
114	Cane ain't nothing but wood and he aint nothing but meat. If I strikes him hard in the head I can kill him with one blow.

Page	Content
123	He come at me with his cane. Push me from behind.
124	I walks round the yard in circles. I tear at my hair and clothes. I takes my knife and starts stabbing at my skin.
135	I grabs his throat and slices him up with my long curve blade. Buries his body so it grow back again. Dry body aint got no spirit.

Profanity	Count
nigger	77