

NEW MILLENNIUM BOYZ



Adult

By Alex Kazemi

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CONTENT WARNING

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Book Summary:

A high school senior discovers more about himself after a series of bad decisions lead him down a dark, satanic path.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains aberrant sexual activities including bestiality and assault; obscene sexual activities; sexual nudity; animal cruelty; violence; gore; excessive/frequent profanity and derogatory terms; reference to hate including racism, bigotry, and homophobia; controversial religious and political commentary; satan worship; drug and alcohol use by minors; alternate sexualities; alternate gender ideologies; and self-harm including self-mutilation, anorexia, and suicide.

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Aberrant Content
BookLooks Review Rating

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11	<p>“There’s going to be so many fucking bare titties on those tapes.”</p> <p>“Fuck, I know! The best part of rock shows is when the girls take their tops off.”</p> <p>...He makes an hourglass with his hands. “Oh, you fucking know those groupie sluts in the audience are just begging for rock star seed to drip all over their jugs.”</p> <p>“You get an all-access pass to hot pussy when you’re famous. Girls let you do anything to them. Can you imagine having all that power? Dude, there’s this chick at my school, Candice Cotton... If you saw her... No other girls look like that.”</p> <p>“Nice tits?” He makes an orgasm face before motorboating his lips.</p> <p>“Huge tits. You know who she kind of looks like? Jaime Pressly.”</p> <p>“The Poison Ivy 3 slut?”</p> <p>“Oh, yeah!” Daniel does an air-handjob. I stick my tongue out.</p>
12	<p>In my dreams: Marilyn Manson feeding Slim Jims to big-titty strippers in white-face Juggalo paint and devil-horned robes, down on all fours. “Waterboard me, MM!” “Pistol whip me, MM.” “Kill me in a bathtub, MM.” MM in a black suit and red tie. “There’s a new moon tonight. Be careful what you dream. Brad, you can’t leave this room until you nut on her butt and spill your seed in her mouth.” Buff men in cloaks chant, “Spill your seed! Spill your seed! Spill your seed!”</p> <p>...“What kind of crystal meth is he on?”</p>
14	<p>I make an orgasm face and twist my tongue. “Can’t you tell? I’m just so down for your diiiiick.”</p> <p>Daniel laughs. “Dude, what’s the best thing that you’ve seen at the movies this year? Mine was watching Willow from Buffy talk about sticking a flute up her pussy. The whole theater was dying.”</p>
15	<p>“For fuck’s sake, man. You need to get laid!”</p> <p>“Buddy, I’m a horndog. By the end of summer, all the pages of my Britney Rolling Stone are gonna be stuck together.”</p> <p>“There’s a pic of her in there where she’s standing in her bedroom. Her tits look so huge. I want to bury my face in them tig ol’ bitties. Boomin’ upstairs.”</p> <p>He slaps my back. “I think about that pic all the time, my boy.”</p> <p>...“Let’s break into our counselor’s cabin and steal some porno mags... if they have any...”</p>
17	<p>I shut my eyes and fantasize: I’m in the back of a limousine with a red leather interior, watching a blonde with huge fake tits pour Absolut into a daiquiri glass.</p> <p>...“I feel like I swallowed the jizz of a lake monster.”</p>
18	<p>“Did you see the tits on the blonde in the butterfly shirt? God fucking damn.”</p> <p>“She’s going right in the spank bank. I would let her suck on my Ring Pop anytime. How does a man jerk off at summer camp, anyway?”</p> <p>I air jerk-off. “After those afternoon titty teasers, I’m thinking about busting a nut on some tree bark tonight. Father nature, buddy.”</p> <p>...“I bet that video gives you a woody. Oh yeah, Mark! Wash me up. Oh, yeahhhh. Do a bad TLC cover for me on Unplugged, Mark... Oh, yeahhh. Fuck me, Mark! Stick your Hoppus up my cornhole!”</p> <p>...“I bet your fan club membership came with an exclusive limited-edition dildo with Tom’s face to stick up your ass, plus the chance to win front-row tickets... or maybe the chance to win backstage passes to meet them in the flesh! And I’m sure if you’re extra lucky, it’ll come with a calendar...”</p>

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19	Another shirtless boy pulls down his briefs and rubs his pubes. Another is on all-fours on his bed while another in a plastic cowboy hat rides him. "Yee-haw!" Another puts his hand on the wall, sticks his tongue out, arches his butt, and shakes it as another shirtless boy spansks him.
21	"You got... finger... raped."
23	I close my eyes as I play with the strings on my shorts and grab my dick. I am at Burger King in an employees' bathroom. A knockoff J. Hewitt brunette is pushing my face into her tits as I undo her Burger King polo. She grabs my finger and sucks on it. I grab her tits. "Please! Please! Titty fuck me!" Splice. In Vegas, spinning on a heart-shaped bed, a blonde sits on my lap in a candy necklace thong, shaking her big ass. I lick the Playboy bunny logo on her cheek. I look to each side... Two men in "Buttman" black suits and aviators grin at me. "Young man, we have served you what you want." She looks at me. "You are just so buff... I bet you love this big fat ass in your face, don't you?" I eat the candy off her thong. Strawberry. ...I sweat. "Whoa, hold up. You didn't just see anything, right?" "What?" "Like my hand wasn't on your dick. Fuck, I mean... my dick."
25	"Is everything we eat going to taste as strong as all this wood?" He points to his crotch. "That's what my ex-girlfriend said to her friends after she finished tasting this diiiick." ...A techno-trance song plays in the background of a Sailor Moon-type scene where she and I are sucking face on a park bench, then kissing underwater with heart eyes and sparkles surrounding us.
27	If I looked under the table right now, would her underwear be showing?
32	Out on the grass, staring at the archery target, a brunette in a dragon tee crawls her fingers up my back and kisses my neck. ...I high-five him, then look back at the brunette's tits and fantasize about giving her a pearl necklace in the woods. ...I bite my lip and conjure another fantasy about titty-fucking the dragon-teed brunette while she lays on the dirt moaning, eyes rolling back, but in this one, she's telling me how big my dick is when Aurora and Daniel come running up.
34	"Oooh, look at that sexy beast! Now come in, nut-licker!"
43	I push her against a tree and French kiss her, sucking on her tongue. She takes out a grape Push Pop, bites off the top, and puts it into her mouth before pushing it into mine. We both bite down on the shards. I put my hands into her jean shorts, then up her tank top, and grab her tits. "Fuck yeah!" "Can you lick my eyelid?" "Sure." She closes her eyes and I lick her eyelid. I move my head down, eyes pressed against her neck, then put my fingers down her underwear while I grab her tits. I push my fingers into her pussy, then take them out and suck on them. The feeling reminds me of sticking my fingers in a McDonald's apple pie. My first taste of girl. I lift her shirt. ..."What changed is that there's a difference between thinking about sex in your head and when it's actually happening. I'm just a little overwhelmed. Am I not allowed to feel

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	<p>overwhelmed?"</p> <p>"You shouldn't be overwhelmed. You should feel excited."</p> <p>"That's so easy for you to say as a guy, but, for me, I'm letting someone into my body, inside of me, for the first time ever."</p> <p>...I put the Ring Pop near her mouth. She licks on it, then sucks it.</p> <p>"See? Sex is going to be fun. Now I want you to do what you're doing right there, exactly like that, only somewhere else." I unbuckle my shorts, waiting for her to pull them down. She drops down to her knees and I look up to the sky making prayer hands. She stands up.</p> <p>"Why did you stop? What's going on?"</p> <p>"I just don't know if I want to do that."</p> <p>"You don't want to blow me?"</p> <p>"Brad!"</p> <p>"Well, that's what it is, and girls like doing it. It feels good and warm apparently in their mouths. I'm not just saying that. Don't they teach girls that stuff in Cosmo? This is what I've heard!"</p> <p>"I've never even taken my clothes off in front of a boy before."</p> <p>..."Should I go back and look for a Ziploc bag or Saran wrap? I've never had sex with anyone. I'm completely clean from any STDs and so are you. We're not gays, we're not going to get AIDS. I promise I'll pull out."</p> <p>Aurora gets up from the dirt. "Fine. Okay, okay. I'll do it. I'm ready."</p> <p>...I pull down her jeans and lift up her tank top. She leans up. "I'll do it, don't worry." She unclasps her bra and throws it onto the dirt. She leans back down. I take off my shorts and shirt. I'm so hard.</p> <p>..."Can you lick my thighs?"</p> <p>I lean over her, rubbing my hands on her tits, sucking on her neck, licking across her nipples.</p> <p>"Go slower."</p> <p>"Yes! I told you you'd like it."</p> <p>"Shut up, keep going."</p> <p>She grabs my hands on her tits and puts them into her mouth, sucking on my fingers. I try to put my dick in, but it lands on her belly. I put my dick in her pussy. "Can you feel me inside of you yet?"</p> <p>"Yeah, it's in."</p> <p>I thrust, thinking that this is the warmest place I've ever been. I want to be locked up in her forever because it's so fucked how good and warm my dick feels. How is this even possible? Holy fuck. "Fuuuuuuuck yeah! Fuuuuck yeah!" I grab her tits and thrust, thinking about how my dick could be drenched in virgin blood after this, or if the branches are going to hit me, or if garter snakes are going to crawl into her. I want to flip her over, fuck her doggystyle. I close my eyes and pretend the tits that I'm grabbing are Carmen Electra's. Spluck. I think about a Britney Spears lookalike sucking my dick in a park bathroom, then I flash to a girl biting on tulip petals and flowers being grated in anime on a screen, flowers being washed in sinks. I open my eyes and look down. Aurora moans, "Oh yeah, yes. Yes. Yes. Oh, yeah. Keep doing that." I cut to the phat ass in blue jeans that I saw on this chick at Ross last month. I think about her bending over in front of me and teasing me with her curves. I keep thrusting, holding onto her thighs. I put my hand over Aurora's mouth and think of pulling myself out to eat her pussy in the dirt. I'm ready to blow. As the nut is about to release, I see in my mind a group of guys on a sports field</p>

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	<p>holding me up in the air. "Champion! Champion! Champion!" I keep thrusting, rubbing her tits as I'm fucking her. Boom, just like that, I pull out and cum on the dirt. "Fuuuuccckkkk yeaahhhh!" I hold onto her tits for balance. I look at Aurora, breathing heavily, then back to our clothes, then out at the full moon on the water, then down to my dick.</p>
51	<p>...the taste of her pussy on my fingers, my dick inside of her, nutting on the dirt.</p>
55	<p>I'm leaning on the wall, sipping from my Burger King cup as Eric and Kev huddle around the computer screen and tap their fingers on the table, waiting for the pics on BigJugsXXX.com to load.</p> <p>Kev hits the tower and yells, "Why won't this fucking gay ass computer hurry the fuck up? I want to see some big fuckin titties!"</p> <p>The pictures load one line at a time, revealing side-by-side images of platinum blondes with nice nips and dick-sucking faces grabbing their tits.</p> <p>..."No, there was some porn slut on Loveline last night and Carolla was all like, 'You gotta see this Caroline's boobs, boys.'"</p> <p>..."I can't believe that you don't give a shit about keeping porn on your family computer. You're seriously a man-imal."</p> <p>He shrugs. "I don't give a shit if my parents find my folders. I think they'd just be happy that their son isn't a fudge packer. All I'd say to them is 'Would you rather me have folders of dong pics?' I like to look at beautiful naked women, fuckin sue me."</p>
58	<p>Eric gets on all fours and pretends to get fucked doggystyle by Kev against the wall.</p> <p>"Please, Kevin! Don't do it! I'm so, so, so, scared."</p> <p>"Let me tell you something, you little slut! You are going to take this dick!" Kev roars.</p> <p>Eric is rubbing his ass on Kev's dick, laughing, mock-orgasm eye rolls. "Oh, yeah! Fuck yeah! Kevin! Fuck me! Kevin! Yeah."</p>
60	<p>A student hall pass around my neck and the sound of guys pissing in the urinals, I'm in a stall pulling out my hard dick after seeing Candice's tits in a tight blue shirt. I pull up a curvy blonde in a Slap logo bikini in my mind. She's doing the "come fuck me" dance poolside at a Beverly Hills Mansion. I'm suave, lying on my beach chair, watching, pretending I'm working on my PalmPilot. Now the chick is licking a lollipop. Opening her legs, she pushes my head between her thick thighs. I undo her bikini. Now I'm shirtless in an Adidas visor, Calvin Briefs, long socks, and Nike Airs. I can feel her warm hands on my dick. She jerks me off as I pull on a silver elephant tooth necklace. I reach out and grab her big natural tits. My knees shake. It's coming. I look at my load shot on the door.</p>
61	<p>I seriously feel sick anytime I see that clown RuPaul on VH1 or Spring Break. Trannies should find their own planet.</p> <p>...It was on mute, of course, but I wish the camera zoomed in more on her titties so we could get a closer look at those jugs. I can't believe how hot she is.</p>
63	<p>"Candice is sexy as hell and a good fuck, but she doesn't know that I'm fucking some of her friends on the squad right now too."</p> <p>..."You know who is looking fucking hot right now? The blonde junior... I don't know her name, but her jugs got bigger over the summer, and I'm gonna jizz all over them."</p> <p>"I wish I could connect my PlayStation remote into one of those freshman bitch's pussy, and just make her do whatever I want."</p> <p>"Hit Triangle for blowies, Square for all-fours..."</p> <p>..."Dude, what the fuck? When is my turn? I'd pay good money to have her suck my dick, n****."</p>

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	<p>...“What about that big-titted Spanish bitch from the Glencoe party last weekend? Now, she was nice. She was a good time.”</p> <p>“Oh dude, remember when I told that girl I wouldn’t let her suck my dick until she undid the ugly ass bun in her hair?”</p> <p>“Dude, the Glencoe ginger who sucked my dick at your BBQ last week did the craziest thing after I jizzed in her mouth. There was still leftover jizz and, wait for it... She slurped it up, like, off the tip. It was so dope. I felt like a fucking king. That’s wifey material.”</p> <p>“Legendary. Glencoe girls are so hot. When they come over for volleyball games I just want to pound ‘em all.”</p> <p>“You know how I got Candice to get so good at fucking? I stole one of my dad’s pornos and made her watch it with me. I was like, ‘This is what you need to do. This is where you learn how to fuuuuck.’”</p> <p>“That’s the new millennium man right there. That’s so fucking sick. Stern was just saying that the other night, that girls need to watch porn and take notes.”</p> <p>“Girls love it too. They finger themselves, like in American Pie when that European bitch is going through his porn. They love that shit.”</p> <p>“Dude, my buddy was saying that he was fucking this girl and she said that it felt like she could feel his dick in her stomach, that’s how fucking inside of her he was.”</p> <p>“I just want to find some bad freshman bitches to be like, ‘Turn around for me, baby—shake that ass like you do on Spring Break, you slut.’”</p>
65	<p>“Tyson, you need to make a tape of you fucking Candice. Hide the camera next time you’re banging and make copies for us so we can see that perfect ass in action.”</p> <p>“Yeah. Do it, you pussy. Tyson knows I always jerk it thinking of his girl’s ass riding me... I just want my face buried in those cheeks. Fuck, her ass is as nice as Pamela’s.”</p> <p>“You boys just want to see this monster cock in action!” Tyson takes off his towel and spins his dick around in circles.</p>
66	<p>“Well, you could’ve met some hot junior pussy today, and you know the rule... if you’re a senior and you go to a different school than a junior girl, you can fuck her, no problem. Dude, these rules apply to us for the first time. We can fucking do this.”</p> <p>“Let’s see if you fuck her.”</p> <p>“I will, dude. I’ll make you watch.”</p> <p>...“Do you want to come to my basement? I told the girls that we could play a sesh of Super Smash tonight. I got the crib to myself. Just come over and meet these bitches. Let’s get them drunk and yucky.”</p> <p>...“I just feel like everyone is so different now and everyone’s changing so quickly, and now everything is about fucking and getting high.”</p> <p>“Dude, that’s what’s sick about being our age right now. We get to fuck and get high as much as we want. We get to go out there and hunt for girls. Come on, man. What would this neighborhood be without your wolfpack? Your day-one boys? Stop being gay.”</p>
67	<p>“How many times have you jerked off tonight?” “Once.”</p> <p>...“Okay, three times.”</p> <p>...“You’re lucky, super-homo shitbag! Do you need a ride to Dairy Queer to grab a cumsicle?”</p>
68	<p>I process the pictures of her and her friends tacked on the wall—drinking coolers at the beach, in line at a concert, sitting in the grass sticking middle fingers up, out clubbing, her face buried in a friend’s tits while she wears a plastic glitter cowboy hat, smiling in a</p>

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	<p>classroom, a laughing boy with a pierced and bloody nose, the same boy with an ice pack on his face, pouting.</p> <p>...That was my ultimate type in high school, a guy who looks like he just left a heroin detox clinic.</p> <p>...I don't get why my boyfriend thinks I'm weird because I only want to fuck using the Garbage Version 2.0 condoms.</p>
69	<p>"Oh my God. Camille Paglia is a super cool feminist. She came to talk about feminism and I'm just really into world issues right now, like women's empowerment. I love her version of feminism because it's more modern, not the boring kind from the sixties. I saved the flier—she means so much to me. She had this whole talk on how Sex and the City and porn becoming more mainstream is empowering for women."</p>
70	<p>"You've never even had any rights to fight for. You are straight, white, and a man. That's the top of the pyramid."</p>
71	<p>"The whole nature of having privilege is that you don't know you have it. The entire point is that you can turn off the news and the world and be like, 'That's too negative.' Not everyone can do that. Some people need to know if they might be getting slaughtered in the streets tomorrow. There are killers out there that want to kill my Black and gay friends. Don't you remember the murder last summer outside of the gay bar? Where the drag queen's body was found?"</p>
73	<p>Jenny McCarthy sucking me off on her knees under my desk is a fantasy I've been having ever since I got to my seat.</p>
77	<p>"I'm not a virgin. I fucked like three chicks at camp. I don't even remember their names. Girls couldn't get off my dick, dude. I got so much neck. All the older cabin counselor guys nicknamed me Mack Daddy."</p> <p>... "Did you get any pussy this summer?" I ask him.</p> <p>"I got AIM pussy, man, all summer long."</p> <p>... "When she gives you her screen name, she's agreeing to fuck you. You know she wants the dick because why else would she spend all night chatting with you?"</p> <p>... "I fucked this freshman chick that I met off AIM in my friend's shed. Everyone was upstairs moshing to Nine Inch Nails and I was banging her head against the fence. She said it was so fucking kinky."</p> <p>... "You take a girl to the park and pull out your dick. She's going to love seeing it so much that she will just start sucking you off and doing shit with it. I've had no problems with that technique."</p> <p>... "Men don't have a wall. God put a wall in girls' pussies for a reason... to be broken."</p>
78	<p>Lu goes, "You know, it's just for creepy old guys so they can watch teenagers have sex." Shane laughs. "I'm sorry, but when do girls our age ever walk out naked in whipped cream with cherries on their tits? But you see it happen in Varsity Blues."</p>
81	<p>"Wait... Do you do drugs? I love drugs. Drugs are so chopped."</p> <p>... "What is robotripping?" I ask, two topics behind.</p> <p>Lu looks at me. "It's when you trip off of Robitussin. I'd do it in the school bathroom all the time last year. I put it in this cool flask and this dollar store water gun that I kept in my locker. I'd squirt it in my mouth. It was my aesthetic."</p> <p>... "Let's get wasted at your place. Your dad probably has lots of beers that we can steal. If the school calls your house, I can just delete the message from your answering machine"</p>

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	<p>before your mom comes home.”</p> <p>...“Why not, puss puss? They did it in this movie that I rented the other night, Black Circle Boys, and they never got caught! The guys were checking people’s doors, going into their houses, and drinking. I think it’d be so chopped if we went and did that right now. Have you rented Black Circle Boys yet? There was one scene where the main guy bit off a frog’s head in bio class in front of everyone and I was like, ‘Wow, that’s so me.’”</p>
84	<p>“You know, ‘All the Small Things’ is called that because Mark Hoppus has a small cock?”</p> <p>...“I knew you’d be upset about the news of his shrinkly dinklie, but hey! Maybe if you’re lucky like the rest of the unnecessary shitty pop-punks on this planet, blink will do an AOL live chat this month and you’ll get the chance to ask Mark or Tom what butt-fucking position they prefer. You can get your asshole prepared for when they come here for a concert again.”</p> <p>...“What happened to the badass Manson from a few years ago who had candles and doves on his shoulders and was making creepy satanic videos? When ‘Sweet Dreams’ came on the TV, the whole fucking room changed. That was some graphic shit and now he’s some gross little transsexual alien bitch. You can tell with this newer sound that he’s sold out to be more mainstream and get more famous.”</p>
85	<p>“That she was in the back playing with her dirty snatch. Then Courtney stormed right on stage, lifted her skirt, and jumped on him. It didn’t even fucking feel real. It was seriously like a dream seeing my worlds collide. I love them both so much.”</p> <p>...“I don’t think he did, but that day, we all waited in line and chanted satanic shit just to piss off all of the retarded Christian conservative nut-jobs. I got in a brawl with this old guy and I swear I’m still buzzed over it. I spat on the face of this Christian protester who had a ‘Sodomy isn’t a human right’ sign.”</p>
86	<p>“I heard that Marilyn Manson had his lower ribs removed so he could suck his own dick.”</p> <p>“I bet you also heard that Lil’ Kim got her stomach pumped ‘cause she swallowed too much cum.”</p>
87	<p>“Where have you been, fag? Were you sucking your boyfriend’s dick out back again? We told you that you can’t be doing that on school grounds or you’ll be suspended, young man!”</p>
89	<p>“You of all people fucking know that I was on suicide watch, how serious and severe my depression is, yet here you are sitting here and trying to tell me that I want to be depressed, or that I enjoy this. Fuck you!”</p> <p>...“Shane, she was the only girl in our school who wore a South Park sweater. She was a lesbian. A k.d. lang-loving, Lilith Fair-attending, pussy-licking dyke!”</p> <p>“Dude, she sucked my dick. You were at my fucking house when she was doing it. She likes dick!”</p>
91	<p>I put an orange glass pipe in my mouth.</p> <p>...Lu taps my shoulder. “Do not suck it until I light the bowl. Inhale until your throat burns, then lift your thumb off the hole, and suck it in. You’ll know what it feels like.”</p> <p>Thumb on the hole, Lu lights the bowl. I inhale, throat burning, coughing, eyes watering. A clarity washes over me, slow, heavy.</p> <p>...Lu hits my shoulder. I pass it to him. He takes a hit, embers in the bowl, breathes the smoke clouds in front of his face. Shane bites into the smoke. I cough. “So did I do it right? Did I toke properly?”</p> <p>“Yes. Yo, so what about that bullshit about Scott from STP being hospitalized for his</p>

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	<p>heroin overdose in July? It's so disgusting not knowing what it's like to be a part of a public drug scandal."</p> <p>Shane shakes his head. "Lu, shut the fuck up and roll me a fucking joint."</p> <p>"The wind is going to blow out your fucking joint, asshole. Remember last time? You always n**** lip my joints. I'm over it."</p>
94	<p>"Shane, do you have the Juggs college girl issue that just came out? I might need to lock myself in your bathroom. This weed is getting me horny."</p> <p>...Thumb on the bowl, I light up again.</p>
99	<p>Lu goes up to one with blue hair and grabs his dick. "Come get this dick, baby."</p> <p>..."Yeah! I'm never going to fuck you, Luke."</p> <p>"Yeah, Luke, she's never going to fuck you. Get over it."</p> <p>"Why not? Why not!" Lu grabs the blue hair's ass.</p> <p>..."You really are just a dumb slut if you think that anyone who lives here knows anyone who knows the reverend."</p> <p>..."What's your point? Eric and Dylan are my babes. You are not my babes. Besides, my boyfriend's dick is ginormous and he knows how to do satanic sex magick, something that you know nothing about. Oh yeah, and that picture of your dick you emailed me? Well, all of the girls with me right now know what your dick looks like."</p>
100	<p>"But don't you think it's kind of punk that he's talking about male anorexia on national television? It's just so taboo. This feminist in my class said that it was a revolutionary act to see something with so much substance on EmpTV."</p> <p>..."Do you smoke weed yet? I found this old stack of High Times from junior high. I used to write the bad things that I did on the weekend all over the cover girl spreads in Sharpie. You'd throw up if you read it, like I can't believe I thought it was important enough to describe how I felt the first time I saw a schlong in the flesh."</p>
103	<p>"Let's fuck with this fag." I turn to him. "Hey, Ching-Chang! Who says you can come in here?"</p> <p>..."Hey, little faggot. I said hey, little faggot. You no speak English, you fucking retarded egg roller? You gonna shit egg rolls?"</p> <p>...The Asian kid tears up. "Please stop."</p> <p>"Look at the small Asian dick! You want me to smack that hot chinker ass until you're black and blue?"</p> <p>..."I'd rather stick a McDick's straw up Matt Damon's cornhole and suck his queefs out than be at school right now."</p> <p>..."Have you ever tried scarfing?"</p> <p>"What the fuck is that?"</p> <p>"Scarfig is this new sexual trend that I read about on alt.fetish last night. You choke yourself while you jerk off and get this intense euphoria. You have to use something to obstruct the blood flow to the head. It increases the pleasure when you climax."</p> <p>"Okay, well, if I see on the news this week that a seventeen-year-old who went to North Douglas High was caught hanging from a closet rod surrounded by porno mags and a bottle of Jergens, then I think I'll have an idea of who it was."</p> <p>He laughs. "You don't have a private world of dangerous sexual fantasies that you'd never act upon?"</p> <p>"Well, I never discover anything new about myself when I masturbate."</p> <p>..."The only memory I have from '95 is jerking off to Alicia Silverstone in Clueless, my</p>

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	<p>preteen sexual awakening.” ...“Oh, yeah. The Crush is a huge life lesson for all men. Flush your used condoms and all hot girls are fucking crazy and can scream rape or assault at any point in time.”</p>
104	<p>“DiCaprio, Affleck, and Pitt could all be lined up in front of me with their hard dicks out and I wouldn’t feel a thing. That’s how straight I am.” ...“Can you stop? Are you only saying all this shit to me because this is your way of telling me that you’re curious about fucking guys?” ...“Do you like dick? Do you wanna get fucked by dick? Do you wanna suck dick? If the answer is no, then you aren’t gay. You aren’t a queer. Find a new shock antic. This one is boring me.” ...“You didn’t answer my question. Are you a butt-fucker in denial?”</p>
105	<p>“One of the best parts of a sexual fantasy is that the girls you’re thinking about don’t say no. You have total control over the entire scenario.” ...“I don’t want to deal with all the Gay Straight Alliance tolerance bullshit. I don’t want to feel uncomfortable and think that you’re checking me out in the summer. Oh, and if you get gay-bashed, then going and visiting you in the hospital will take a lot of work. Everything gay just ruins the vibe. I couldn’t relate to you anymore, and I need to be around guys that I can relate to. There’s nothing we have in common if you can’t get an erection from a topless Carmen Electra, so what business would you have being my friend?” “What about bisexual men?” “Bisexual just means you’re gay and closeted. It’s not real. Bisexual means you don’t want to accept your true self.” “Twiggy Ramirez is bisexual.” “Twiggy Ramirez can shave off his eyebrows and wear dollar store blood and call himself bisexual in magazines all he wants, but you still see the guy on MTV doing whiskey shots with big titty blonde strippers sitting on his lap, acting out the same desires that any meathead football player would have if they were in his position.” ...“The way I see it is like this: you can have a nipple piercing if you are masculine. You can wear sex chokers if you are dominating chicks. You can do all of the edgy stuff in the world as long as you aren’t an actual homo, as long as you’re a man about it, as long as you get some pussy out of it.”</p>
109	<p>“You’re missing out on a lot of fake nudie pics. You ever wonder what Christina Aguilera’s pussy looks like? The internet can make that happen for you.” “It’s not that simple. I can’t just tell my dad that I want my own computer so I can jerk off to internet porn in the privacy of my own room, chat with my friends, and surf the web.”</p>
112	<p>“The Fight Club poster is interesting, hey? I wonder what the soap means. I hope it’s not anything gay. Brad Pitt was dressed up like a queer in that preview. Did you see that coat?” “I hope not either. Gays are fucking weird. There’s nothing worse than when you’re watching a great movie and shit turns gay.”</p>
116	<p>“Fuck my dick.”</p>
117	<p>“What’s in the water bottle that you got in the back?” I ask. “Vodka.”</p>

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118	<p>“The debate was, when you finger a chick, does she prefer three fingers or one?”</p> <p>“I say three,” says Lu. “You just jam it up. It’s more pleasure for her.”</p> <p>Shane looks concerned. “I’ve been doing one finger.”</p> <p>...“I really need to shoot up heroin. I’ve even been practicing making a fat vein with my fist like those meth heads on True Life the other night. I just want to go do it, like, I’m so bored.”</p>
119	<p>“I’m serious. My dealer is twenty-six and he’s so cool. He lives downtown on Lawson and goes to all these cool metal shows. He was telling me how there’s this new mix of mesc and E called Timex. Apparently the high lasts for hours and feels so good. I just love the aesthetic of tourniquets, shooting up in dirty bathrooms at the mall. It’s such a fucking vibe. Besides, he said we can get it super cheap. I want the look of the needle marks so bad.”</p> <p>...“I’m the suicidal one. You all should be worried about me if I end up overdosing,” Shane says.</p>
120	<p>“I live in one, and that doesn’t change my daily fantasies of overdosing on Advil and dish soap. All I ask for is one day, just one fucking day, without infinite darkness.”</p>
121	<p>“You’re blushing. You have a thing for JC. Wow. You want Jesse Camp’s huge kleptomaniac dick down your throat.”</p>
123	<p>“I heard from this Aquarius girl who knows Frog Shirt that the best X on the market right now are the pink ones with the three-diamonds M logo.”</p> <p>“A girl online was telling me it’s better than the Playboy X from the start of summer.”</p> <p>“I don’t want fakes. I want the real Mitsubishi X. The Mitsu X has crystal in it!”</p> <p>...“Brad, do you wanna come to the rave with us? If you pitch in for drug money, you’ll get the door password and location address. Be a thug, steal cash from your dad’s wallet, and yeah, you’ll also have to do the X with us.”</p>
125	<p>“Oh, so now it’s my fault that you can’t be authentic and chill, that you have to calculate all of your decisions? It’s my fault that you have some paranoid complex that doing X once is going to make you some dirty junkie?”</p> <p>...“All this week I have listened to you guys talk about your flashbacks: the first time you did drugs, the first time you fucked the same girl, the first time you watched Spice World together on shrooms and called the cops freaking out thinking there were aliens in your TV. I have none of that with either of you.”</p>
127	<p>“Tommy Lee’s dick is ginormous.”</p> <p>“I heard he’s packing eight and a half inches.”</p> <p>“Can you believe it, Brad? This isn’t your usual Cinemax/ Spice type shit. This is hardcore. It’s what every American man has been waiting for since Baywatch. Pam sucking dick and getting fucked on a boat. Uncensored. Real footage.</p> <p>...“You fucking want to know how I really feel? Right now, I couldn’t give a shit about Pam and Tommy’s sex tape. I don’t give a fuck about going to the corn maze with you guys, and I would prefer someone light a bottle rocket up my asshole so my insides can burn, and I don’t have to exist any longer.”</p>
128	<p>“You’re putting this on yourself. You’re lucky I’m not taking the money because I have integrity. I do want the Mitsu X, but I’d rather stick to my guns than let someone like you into this party. I’m leaving. See you tomorrow.”</p>

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130	I would never have had sex with you if I didn't feel what I felt. ...Do you know how many older guys have tried to get in my pants?
131	I flip back to the Kahlúa ad with this big-titted blonde on a mountain looking like some kind of fuckable snow bunny, then flip back to the Candies ad with Carmen Electra, mouth wide open while she's on her knees opening Dennis Rodman's pants.
133	"Doesn't that bitch look like she shoots some fucked up shit into her arm?" "I want whatever she's on. Look at her, she just makes me want to be on a lot of drugs. Goth goggles and pink dreads mean she's a slut who likes to get freaky. I'd shoot all sorts of magic into her. I mean..." ..."That girl has that seconds-before-the-gangbang permanent look on her face."
134	"This mall was made for you to tweak in." ...Lu and I sit on a bench watching them kiss each other's necks, grab each other's tits, and rub each other's thighs. Lu takes out a piece of Doublemint gum and laughs. "There's acid in this." I knock his shoulder. "You were out of date-rape chewies? You gotta give it to her. She's already so wasted." ..Lu gestures for Charlotte to come over. She does and sits on his lap. Cassie is so drunk that she keeps humping the air.
135	"I want you to take this river-plucked garter snake, cut it with my ritual knife, and rub the blood on your titties."
136	Pointing the camera at her, I say, "Come on, lay on the ground." "Maybe you'll be so turned on seeing all that snake blood on your tits. We will make you a copy so you can finger yourself." ...She snipes, "I thought we were going to talk about Poppy Z. Brite and our favorite moments off the God Is in the T.V. tape. Maybe I was going to suck your dick." Lu unbuckles his jeans. "You still can, sweetheart." ..."The fear in her eyes. I haven't felt that alive in so long," I say to Lu. "Pushing someone to that place and feeding off of their pain is something I didn't even know was available. So do you think the soundtrack in the background helped the aesthetic of the scene?" ..."Fear is the most powerful state to put a girl in. Even if she doesn't know she wants it, she's asking for it." "She doesn't even know the LSD is about to hit. What a dumb little whore. So what are we going to do with the snake?"
137	"Did you hear on Loveline last night that some girl from Dallas just got gangbanged and she was talking about how she queefed?" "Now that'd be a hard Loveline episode to masturbate to."
138	"Yeah, I guess it is kind of hot when girls cry." "Howard Stern was talking about Woodstock '99 and how guys our age are so frustrated by girls being able to show their bellies and have their tits out that rape is all about getting back for what's unfair to us. What do you think of that?" "I don't know. I mean, a girl gets to choose if I get a boner, she gets to control my dick. I get how that can fill you up with rage, but it's not worth putting all that work into raping someone. That's just being dumb. Fuck Howard Stern. Fuck these guys from those Girls Gone Wild infomercials. I'm fucking sitting in my bedroom watching E! and these random dudes are with tens who are flashing them and shit. Why do they even show us this shit?"

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	...“Howard Stern is an asshole. He was talking about how the Columbine killers should have fucked the chicks before they killed them because they died virgins.”
140	“I’ve always wanted to shoot up this mall.” ...“I would start by Kmart, make my way down to Hot Topic, and then the big finale: the food court!” He makes finger guns. “Pew, pew, pew.”
141	“I’m obsessed with the terms ‘masochist,’ ‘sadist,’ ‘dom’... like it’s so fucking cool to me. All of these older guys on the MM message board are always posting about them, acting out rape fantasies with their girlfriends, using fake blood, and it’s just such a vibe. I already want to change my screen name.” ...“Did I tell you? I took out this new book on Hitler at the library, but I got too hard reading it. I ended up just jerking off all night. When they were talking about the concentration camps, I was like, ‘Wow, I’ll never be soft again.’”
142	I think of him plowing the blondes that I’ve seen all day in some secret part of the mall, unzipping his uniform so they can suck his dick. ...“I know, but how much longer are we actually going to have this with all the fucking environmentalist mentally ill retards boycotting this part of the mall? It’s disgusting.”
143	“I dare you to look at a hot guy in this mall without thinking of him fucking a hot girl that you want to fuck.” ...I think of him in my bedroom, on my bed, fucking a hot blonde hooker doggystyle, slapping cheeks, moaning, orgasming. ...“Well, if I tell you to not think of a guy fucking a hot girl, you are going to want to do it, because you’re telling your mind that you don’t want to think about it.”
144	“Piss off. You fuhkin cwazee.” Lu laughs. “Sorry, I speak English.” ...“Oh, I just did before I got here. Satan’s huge dick down my throat, his pubes in my fucking teeth. I finished him off.” “Fukh awf! Leave alone!” Lu starts pushing the dELiA*’ s store bag hanging on her chair. “You are ugly and Asian. You’re never going to be a dELiA* s model, so give it up. Stop trying to look pretty and cool. You’ll never be pretty and cool.”
150	“If you were on prison watch, that ass would’ve been raped. Your hole would be bleeding ‘cause of some six-foot-five Black brother.”
151	“Damn, boy! Look at that phat ass. That’s a bubble butt!” He comes behind me and smacks it as I turn around. ...“Is that... Is that fucking heroin?” Lu looks at me as if I’m handicapped. “No, you absolute fucking retard. Heroin is a powder. This is a liquid.” ...“It’s G. You never build a tolerance. It’s liquid ecstasy. Well, that’s what people are calling it right now. It’s the drug of the millennium.” Lu puts the syringe into the jar, fills it up, and squirts it into the paper cup. “Wait. Andrew said two mL for the G, right?” “Yeah, two mL is good.” “But what about fifteen mL?” “You fucking idiot, fifteen mL is how Andrew V’s fat friend got put in an ambulance. His heart stopped and he was in the hospital for three days.” “Oh, shit. But wasn’t that because he’s morbidly overweight? Wait. I want to snap pics

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	<p>before you do it.”</p> <p>...“How did you guys even get this stuff? Don’t gay people buy video head cleaner from sex shops and snort this shit?”</p> <p>...“I’m confused. Are poppers GHB?”</p> <p>Lu shrugs. “Isn’t RUSH poppers?”</p> <p>...“Stop distracting us with butt sex talk. Shane, take the G.”</p> <p>...Lu grabs a Rolling Stone with Marilyn Manson on the cover, takes pills from his pocket, and crushes them with the bottom of his keys. He grabs a straw out of the empty Burger King cup on the table, cuts it with scissors, and does lines off of MM’s face. He whips his head up. “Woohoo! Fuck yeah.” He leans down and does another. “Oh, yeah!”</p> <p>Shane is on the couch with his legs open, eyes rolling back, drooling. “I’m just, fuck-a, faza, fuchgh. I’m all fuggin drugginnn, fuggin flawhhhzeeedahhhhh. Woo!”</p>
154	<p>“The week I found out Twiggy Ramirez brought a naked twelve-year-old boy on stage, I sent him nudie Polaroids of my underage schlong.”</p> <p>...“Boys, if it doesn’t scare you and make your dick hard at the same time, don’t do it.”</p> <p>...Lusif leans over him, unzips Shane’s jeans, and begins to pull them down.</p> <p>...“Can I have more G before we shoot? Pwease!”</p> <p>...“I was thinking more Wes Craven presents Kiddie Porn Vampires in suburban basements.”</p> <p>...“Pretend you’re a pedophile billionaire on a private island and you bought us for your entertainment. I want to do a whole black-market-illegal-human-trafficking-kidnapped aesthetic.”</p> <p>...“Pretend you’re part of some secret sex society in Hollywood and a huge movie star like Kevin Spacey is here, watching us.”</p>
156	<p>“Throw me on the ground, babysitter. Get blood all over my face. Fucking knock me out. Please. I need it.”</p> <p>...“Let the blood bender begin!”</p> <p>...I point the camera as Lu slaps Shane hard in the face.</p> <p>“Harder!” Lu slaps Shane in the face again. “Fucking harder!” Shane starts blowing into Lu’s belly button. Lu puts his fingers into Shane’s mouth as Shane bites down.</p> <p>Lu turns to me. “Get him biting my nipple ring.” Shane bites on Lu’s nipple ring and pulls it with his teeth. Lu, moaning, holds the back of Shane’s head and pushes him down as he spits on his stomach and rubs on it. Shane moves out of the shot and I shoot Lu’s eyes rolling back. Shane grabs the knife and a sugar packet off the table and comes back into the frame.</p> <p>...Shane carves an S into Lu’s arm as he screams, “Hail Satan!” Blood pulses out and moves along his skin. “Fuck yeah.”</p> <p>...Shane carves an A.</p> <p>...Shane carves a T. You get off on it.</p> <p>...Shane carves an A. You don’t really want to know that you made that tape, do you? The knife carves an N. To nummb, to hyp-hyp-notize these attempts you, when, you... are, when you... to numb, to hypnotize yourself.</p> <p>The camera scans the carved “SATAN,” bleeding fast. Blood drips on the concrete. Shane smiles wide into the camera before dabbing blood from Lu’s arm all over his face, streaking it down his cheeks with his fingers. Shane opens the sugar packet and pours it onto his arm and rubs it into the blood. He licks the blood and sugar and gurgles it in his</p>

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	<p>mouth before spitting it out onto his arm. “We love fear! We hate love!” they scream in unison. Lu points. “Get a shot of him spitting the blood on my chest. You love this blood feast.” “One hundred percent maximum pleasure. Give it to me.” I pan the camera to Shane spitting blood onto Lu’s stomach. Lu yells at me. “Brad, there’s only twenty seconds left in the song.” “What’s something we can do?” “Shane, bite my ear! Quick, Brad. Film it like the ‘Criminal’ video. Bodies only, no faces.” Shane bites Lu’s ear and pulls it with his teeth. “The Dope Show” ends. ...I look over at Lu. “SATAN” is still bleeding on his arm.</p>
158	<p>I bring it over to him with a straw and the pill bag. “I don’t even want to wait to make a line. I’m just snorting.” He crushes the pills and snorts. “How was your time in the underage sex chamber?”</p>
161	<p>“Did you get a computer so you can finally beat your meat to internet porn?”</p>
164	<p>I think of how big the rack on this Asian waitress is. I don’t have yellow fever, but there’s something about the chopsticks in her hair paired with those jugs. A soundbite in my mind of Adam Carolla talking about how big Minka’s tits are—“ number one big boob Asian queen.” I zone out and wait for the waitress to come back so I can stare at her rack again.</p>
171	<p>“Look what we got!” “What is it?” “Aftershock. Rum. Coke.” “Did you get me a bottle of Captain like I wanted?” “We got you the Captain.” He holds out the bottle. “I’m so pumped to get wasted.” ...“Is there really going to be a transsexual DJ?” “According to her... plus fucked up lights, and all the drugs you can think of. It’s going to be fun as fuck.”</p>
172	<p>“Shoo-dee-hop and Scooby Snacks, I like to do drugs and cut myself to relax!” I laugh. “I bet at sleepovers the guys in LFO stick Scooby Snacks up their buttocks while their managers rape them.” ...“I hope there’s heroin there. That would be so chopped if I could shoot up for the first time tonight.” Shane responds, “We are in the Pacific Northwest in the nineties. Of course you’re going to find heroin.”</p>
173	<p>I move upstairs, passing a bookcase in the hallway, and watch a guy with Bulbasaur on the back of his tank top fuck a girl against the wall. The girl is grabbing and pulling on his glitter weed chain, his hands up her shirt. He smiles at me as he grabs her tits, “rage” in white letters on his trucker hat.</p>
175	<p>“Are you tripping? What kind of magic mushrooms did you eat?” He takes a pill out of his bag and holds it in his fingers. “Mitsubishi X.” ...“Meth.” “Are you serious? Do you want dexys? I can get my buddy to drop some off. We just need to walk up to the village and get to a payphone, ‘cause there’s no way that we’ll be able to make a call here. I forgot my pager.” ...He pulls out his arm and shows me his track marks.</p>

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	<p>...He covers my mouth. I scream and spit into his hand. He unzips his jeans and grabs my hand, puts it on his crotch. "Haha! I'm just fucking with you, rock star."</p> <p>... "What other drugs do you have?"</p> <p>"Why are you so against trying X?"</p> <p>...It's filled with a small pile of white powder. He puts it on the counter and gets on his knees, takes out a card, makes a mini alpine of coke, cuts the lines, and rolls up a dollar bill. He tilts his head back. "Oh, fuck me. Fuck yeah, baby." I watch him sniff another line and fantasize about what it'd be like to be somewhere glamorous, like the 1998 VMAs, in a private room sitting on a Versace blow-up couch with movie stars, rock stars, and models doing drugs.</p> <p>... "I want to try it."</p> <p>"It's coke."</p> <p>"Okay. Like, what do I do? Don't you have to hold one side of your nose? I swear Uma Thurman holds one side of her nose when she does coke in Pulp Fiction."</p> <p>"Buckle up."</p> <p>"Can you eat it?"</p> <p>"No, you sniff it."</p> <p>"Okay. So do I just roll up the bill? Is it going to make my nose bleed?"</p> <p>"You need to make a promise to me."</p> <p>"What?"</p> <p>"You have to submit and totally forget any relationship you have with a higher power before we do this."</p> <p>"Oh, trust me, I will never believe in the immaterial."</p> <p>I push the bill into my right nostril. I sniff a line and my nostrils burn: a jolt, a zing, a hit, and a rush all at once—a hot blonde with the best rack at the school dance coming up to me and telling me she wants to grind; a PlayStation level-up notification; a new blink-182 sticker appearing in their online store; someone I met at Tower Records leaving a message saying they want to hang. I do another, and the feeling loops. I wave "come here" to the boy and we drop to our knees, taking turns doing lines.</p> <p>... "You have to look at yourself while doing drugs. That's the only way to do them. You'll want to see this tomorrow. It's so much fun to sit in bed and watch tapes of yourself fucked up on drugs."</p>
178	<p>He makes a pile of coke. "Look at the little glacier."</p> <p>...He powders some coke under his nose.</p> <p>...He does more blow. "Am I high yet? Stop laughing! Fuck Tony Montana. This is how you do blow. Am I high yet?"</p> <p>"Whatever." I do another line.</p> <p>...He jogs his knees up and down, slobbering. Now he's humping the air, biting his lips and rubbing his fingers on his face. He's fucking the wall: "Fuckah! Thumpah! Oh, fuck. Fuckah! Fuckah. Fuckah Thumpa. Fuckah." The porn moaning continues as he slobbers his tongue in the mirror. I look at the empty plastic anime heart drug bag.</p>
179	<p>I look in and a girl is naked on a bed, spread eagle with lit candles on her stomach. Two guys in alien head masks are holding dildos, while one of them holds a video camera. I shut the door, but the red light stays with me. It's inside of my body, injected somehow from that one look. Total arousal.</p> <p>... "Do you remember Krista Jade's older brother? He was bisexual."</p>

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180	<p>His padlock chain flickers as he shoots up, a tourniquet around his bicep. ...I look into the LCD screen and watch him zoom in on the needle as it finds a vein. ...He bites his lip and moans. A shirtless guy in Strawberry Shortcake boxers is on his knees licking the combat boots of a girl in a black wedding veil sitting on the countertop above him. She cracks a whip along his back. I look at the butterfly tattoo above his ass crack. Black guys with nose piercings in red and blue bandannas tied across their heads and matching Sean John hoodies are passing an alien head bouncy ball back and forth by a table stacked with soda bottles, beer cans, and red cups. A group of Asian girls in matching Blue's Clues slutty strap tank tops feed me Slurpee cup Jello shots and ask to take a Polaroid with me holding a box of strawberry Pocky sticks. ...Suddenly, someone is behind me, dragging their fingers down my back. They grab my waist and rub my stomach. I turn around to see a guy in a Powerpuff Girls tank top, a dangling butterfly belly ring and silver belly chain, and an o-ring choker. "I'm so horny. I just slammed. I need to suck dick right now. I need to get railed. Can I please suck your dick? We can go outside. I'll get you out before anyone sees. I do it with straight guys all the time. I love straight guys. You can fuck my hot tight Barbie pussy." ...I push him away but he tugs at my shirt. "I'm serious. I want you to soak my throat. I need straight cock. I'm so fucking horny right now. I'm so starved. Please, pwetty, pwetty please, dom me." ...The guy in the Tool shirt opens the fridge as I look down at the fag. I think of jumping on his stomach for touching me, curbstomping him. ..."Squirt it on his face. Give that cum-pig twinkie a blood facial. Fuck his face in."</p>
181	<p>"Dude, it's the Mitsubishi X!"</p>
182	<p>A Taco Bell dog balloon bounces across the dance floor as I turn and see a group of high girls in saran wrap tops stick bindis all over each other's faces. I scan around and see two shirtless guys feeling each other up with Windows 98 stickers stuck to their bodies. One gets on his knees and begins to zip and unzip the other dude's tearaways. ...A girl with crimped hair in a CD necklace lifts up her shirt, flashes her boobs, and smiles for a camera as the flash bursts. ...Baggies of shrooms, X, coke. A group of guys in backwards Nike caps huddle around a Playboy, unfolding the centerfold: a blonde with huge tits and a shaved pussy. ...Two lesbians in Sky Dancers belly shirts that I saw making out are now fingering each other. The transsexual DJ with pink and blue dreads draped over a Sony MiniDisc cutoff tank stands in front of a projection screen with flashing computer-generated graphics.</p>
183	<p>The feeling of drinking cold water with ice after having a popsicle pulsates through me as I land on a girl in a hot pink miniskirt and cut-off top. She grinds her ass on him, eyes rolling back. I look down her legs and back up to her tits. I fantasize about her against the wall upstairs, my tongue down her throat, fingering her pussy. A Black guy in a Raptors jersey, a big dollar sign chain, and a backwards cap comes from behind her and puts his arm around her. He moves his hands on her belly. I get up, go to the booze table, and grab a bottle of vodka. I chug it and pull my hair. ...A guy in a blink-182 shirt crouches while he videotapes two blonde twins with huge fake tits sitting on a couch in white bras, miniskirts, and angel wings. ...One deepthroats the stick as her spit drips down. I watch them make out on the camera's LCD screen, timestamp: "DEC 31 1999." One says to the camera, "I bet this is</p>

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	<p>your Varsity Blues fantasy. I bet you didn't think this happens in real life. Well, it does." Her sister undoes her bra, takes it off, and a guy in a ski mask hands them a glow stick as he chants, "Girls Gone Wild! Y2K Edition." The LCD screen zooms in on her nipples. "Take it off." The girls rub crushed glow sticks all over each other's tits. I watch them massage each other's boobs. I'm so hard. I think of locking myself in the bathroom to jerk off.</p>
185	<p>Fuck the little teenyboppers in Hilfiger trying to get into our parties, trying to get our X pills, trying to be a part of our world.</p>
186	<p>I look for more booze and see Shane standing shirtless, sweating, taking Polaroids, arm over the guy who was shooting heroin. ..."Dude, what the fuck? I've been selling drugs. You should see how much cash I've made. I'm having a blast, like everyone else here. Ever heard of that? A fun time?" "Don't be a dick. Real drugs?" "RealPlayer, real drugs." ..."No. I told you that I did what the girl in Go did. I sold my antidepressants to these computer nerds and told them that it was a new drug my dealer got that everyone is going to be on. They believed it." ..."Stay away from this guy. This guy is fucking white trash. You were shooting heroin and your friend was taping it. I saw you guys."</p>
187	<p>"He was about to go shoot up with me. He said he doesn't give a shit about his life. We are going to an afterhours after this. You can roll through if you want." ..."Why are we at a party where there's heroin? Shouldn't we be fucking doing like, I don't know, Doritos and root beer?" ...Some guys are passing around a glass pipe filled with weed. I look out and see people in small groups smoking cigarettes, holding red cups, bottles, smoking joints. One of them: "Yo, buddy. Do you wanna buy some crack?" This loops in my mind over the footage of the guy in the Cat in the Hat hat shooting up across montages of Angelina Jolie's character in that HBO movie we all watched last week, running from a fashion shoot to Skid Row to score.</p>
190	<p>Another pulls out his dick, puts a glow bracelet around it, and spins it. A shirtless guy holding a triton dressed in platform sneakers and weed leaf underwear smokes a bong.</p>
192	<p>Lu gets down on the grass, opens his camera bag, pulls out a gun, and puts it to his head. ..."I'm one hundred percent serious! Look at my finger! It's on the trigger." ...He puts the gun to his lips, then in his mouth. Sucking on the gun, he pulls it out and tongue-twists the barrel, then deepthroats it. "Have you ever tasted metal before? Metal is pretty yummy. This is crazy, but gunmetal and blood kind of have the same taste. All of this psychosexual gameplay is getting me horny!" He pulls his jeans, rubs the gun on his crotch, pulls it in and out of his pants, and sucks on the gun again. ...He puts the gun to his throat. "So? Come on, why don't you push the gun into my mouth and pull the trigger for me? Come on, do it." I push him down. The gun falls. ..."No! You fuckin think that you can get out of your seat and leave all because this is a scene that you don't want to see? It's going to happen right now, live. So, you want me to? I'll fucking shoot you in the fucking head. Let's make a snuff movie right fucking now." "Ple—" I cock the gun. It clicks.</p>

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196	<p>“Kiss one of your demons. I’m sure they’re always down to hook up.” Lu starts kissing, slobbering the air, and putting his hands down his jeans. ...:But you always talk about how you wish you could try heroin? I’m confused?” ...“Does anyone know how I can get my fuckin dick sucked?” ...“Yo! If she’s showing her shoulders and belly button, she wants to fuuuuck!”</p>
199	<p>“You embarrass me. I had my first hangover at twelve.”</p>
201	<p>“Maybe he’s at home with pinkeye. I heard that can happen when you get jizz in your eye.” “Maybe his dick missed his mouth when he was shooting his fucking load into it.” ...“Are you honestly shocked they didn’t all just start busting into some gay-ass dance sequence? When yuh clit goes owtttttt!” “Does he know how ugly his haircut looks? I saw Tyson make fun of this dude in my math class who had a No Doubt CD. Fuck that Nick Carter I-like-it-backway faggot.”</p>
202	<p>Lu starts humping the air, making orgasm faces. “Am I fuckableeeeeee? Yeahhhhhhh.” I fist pump. “Oh yeah, Nick! Yeah, Nick! Sit on my face! Fart on me, Nick!” Shane jumps up and makes an “S” with his fingers in the air. “Sexxx Clubbbb 7 in Miami.”</p>
203	<p>Lu goes up to a Black kid in the circle wearing a Chronic 2001 shirt and pushes him. “Oh, I bet you think you’re so fucking cool in your Lugz and your baggy fucking Dre shirt? You think you’re so hard because you shop at gangsta stores? You fucking try-hard lil tar baby.”</p>
204	<p>A whiff of his whiskey mouth makes me dizzy. Lu has his video camera in my face. I finish a line of Ritalin off his palms. He flicks on the cam light and it beams on me. His cat, Thorazine, jumps into my lap. “I want you and T to make out.” ...I hold Thorazine’s mouth open by his teeth and spit into his throat. “You’re nasty! Keep going!” I slobber the cat’s tongue on my tongue and shut my eyes. We’re kissing. I look back into the lens. “I bet you all didn’t see that coming.” ...“Being a woman in America today is like, ‘If you’re going to get raped at a party next weekend, just make sure you’re wearing the new Lancôme lipstick that Salma Hayek was talking about in Vogue last week.’”</p>
205	<p>“Did you see that? Men are disgusting. Guys think that if women wear halter tops, get their belly buttons pierced, or, God forbid, show their shoulders, it’s for them. It’s not. It’s for the girls. This is for us. If I have the opportunity to go out in public with my tits bouncing everywhere and be absolutely fabulous, I’m going to take it! There are no rules. Who made the rules anyway? Some dumb guy!” ...“This is why I loved when Lil’ Kim had her boobs out on the red carpet. We need role models like Lil’ Kim and Madonna to remind the stupid men on this planet that, shocker, women have their own sexual fantasies and desires.” “You would get dirty with Vanilla Ice?” “No, but Naomi Campbell, yes. Women at least know what to do with a pussy. Most of my girlfriends have never even orgasmed. They fake it all the time. Men are clueless.” ...“As a feminist, I’m allowed to say this. Look, if I ever got raped by a guy I was attracted to and he was hot, I wouldn’t report it to the cops because if he didn’t tie me up or whatever, and I wanted to fuck him anyways, I don’t feel like it’s a big deal. I would just try to enjoy it, like, you know, if it’s inevitable and things didn’t get all Cronenberg. That’s pussy power.”</p>

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206	<p>“No, I was just wasted this weekend. I don’t look good. Pics are like the only evidence that the night even happened. The drunker I get, the blurrier the pictures become.”</p>
207	<p>“Some gay guy was trying to get with me at a party the other week. It was disgusting. I had to protect myself.”</p> <p>“Super normal. All of my straight friends get molested by gay guys. Try fighting with one. It’s like, no, I don’t want to watch reruns of The RuPaul Show with you and talk about Cher when you go behind my back and tell everyone I know that I need to hit the StairMaster. Spineless losers.”</p> <p>...“Two facts of life: fags are all clones of each other and fags hate women.”</p>
211	<p>Shirtless in Hanes boxer briefs with a turbo hard dick, I grab my shoebox of Aurora’s letters from under my bed and open it. I grab my dick, lie on the floor, close my eyes, lick her handwriting, and jerk up and down. I think of us fucking in the woods, my hot fingers in her warm pussy. I look down at my dick. Yeah, no. I’m bored. I think of what I read in a magazine I flipped through at 7-Eleven yesterday: “Eating a Kit Kat while jerking off makes you cum faster.”</p> <p>I go to the stack of videotapes on my windowsill, grab Wild Things, put it in the VCR, and hit play. I grab the remote and rewind to the threesome. Leaning against my bed, I grab my dick and watch Neve Campbell holding the champagne bottle. I spit on my dick, spit on my hand, and jerk my dick up and down so fast. My other hand around my neck, Matt Dillon kissing Denise Richards, knees shaking, my voice drops seven octaves. “Oh, fuck yeah. Come on, Kelly Van Ryan, give it to me. Give it to me. Come on! Kelly Van Ryan! Fuck yeah!” Matt Dillion pulls up Denise Richards’s gray skirt, her ass in a white thong. I look down at my belly, hardcore moaning, sticky cum on my treasure trail. I don’t want to get up to get a sock to wipe it off. No matter how hard things get, no matter how out of control the outside world becomes, I know that Denise Richards’s ass will always be there for me.</p>
215	<p>I can’t keep my eyes off a blonde girl with decent-sized tits in a tight Dawls belly top and cargo pants at The Virgin Suicides soundtrack listening station.</p>
216	<p>“You aren’t getting any bitches. You’re jealous.”</p> <p>“We’re going to get our dicks sucked by these Glencoe girls we met at the pool.”</p> <p>“Well, we’re gonna try to get our dicks sucked. You could come with us.”</p> <p>“No, no. Not try. We will.”</p>
217	<p>I imagine a shot of me in Rolling Stone in a bathroom stall, sitting on the toilet, smiling, my thumbs up, a porno mag in my lap, my jeans below my knees.</p>
218	<p>“Sloots?”</p> <p>“Like turbo-sluts who sit and watch the boys skate.” He pretends to grab tits. Then he holds his deck up to show me a sticker of a busty anime nurse girl holding a syringe.</p> <p>...“Are you fucking kidding? My girlfriend gave me head on it every lunch period in junior year. The memories, man, reading Big Brother and shit.”</p> <p>“Wait. You were flipping Big Brother while she was sucking your dick?”</p>
219	<p>“You should go look under the cushions. There’s some dirty pics of her. Legs open and shit. If you’re going to take ’em to beat your meat, make sure to put them back. It’s the rule of the legacy to put the porno mags back under the cushion for our fellow North Douglas men to find and initiate themselves.”</p>

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	<p>“Come on, man. A porno mag curse?” ...“Can I have some? Cool Ranch gives me a boner.”</p>
220	<p>“Do you not understand what it’s like to be suicidal? You don’t know what it’s like to not have enough energy to brush your teeth or get out of bed. I’m so fucking sorry. I have, I don’t know, other things on my mind, like killing myself. I don’t have time to think about hygiene.” ...“Shane, you don’t even want to know what we’re planning to do with this rat.” “You... aren’t serious.” Lu clutches the bag and the rat squeals. ...“Shane, we don’t fucking need you and your politically correct Pearl Jam, R.E.M.-listening pussy-ass here. Go back to your room and jerk off to RuPaul, tranny fucker.” ...“Did you hear me, tranny fucker? Go back to alt.trannys and read more sick sex stories about RuPaul. I’m sure all the other tranny-fuckers on the internet will circle jerk over it.” “How do you—” “You left the window open on your computer when you were in the shower, tranny fucker.”</p>
222	<p>I lift a cushion and see a brunette on the cover of Juggs, a blonde on the cover of Big Butt, a redhead on the cover of Voluptuous, and a torn-out Shorty’s ad of a girl leaning back and spreading with stockings on. “This must be Rosa. God, she’s fucking sexy.” I pick up Juggs, flip through it, and show Lu. “This is the legendary porn collection that North Douglas men have been keeping here since, like, a hundred years ago.” ...“Well, you can look at pictures of naked chicks another fucking day. Right now, you need to focus. Every man knows that pussy is a distraction.” ...I grab the plastic bag with the rat as it squeaks like it’s having a panic attack and zip it into my backpack. “Now there’s no way for the little fucker to get out.” Lu laughs. “I think I’m in love.” I pick up Big Butt and flip through it until Lu grabs it. “No!” He puts it back under the cushion. “Focus!” Lu slaps my knee, then slaps my face. “Fucking focus. You’re about to get hazed. This is serious shit.” ...“Stop being a pussy. Step your cock up. We’re about to do what man came to do—take control of nature and abuse it at our will.” “You’re right. What’s the point of power if you don’t abuse it?”</p>
224	<p>On a locker room floor, men standing over me, feet near my face. An Oreo stuffed with the cum of the whole football team is pushed into my mouth. “Eat it, fag. You want to be on the team, don’t you?”</p>
225	<p>“Welcome to your snuff-tape-satanic-hazing-initiation. Class of 2000, bitch.” I grab the knife, put it to my mouth, lick and kiss the blade, then put it above my forehead. “Pull up your shirt.” Lu gets on his knees and writes in Sharpie on my stomach “666.” He pulls up his shirt, showing me his matching “666.” He hands me a pair of plastic gloves. “Where did you get these?” “The pharmacy? Duh.” Lu pulls out a dollar store mirror and poses. “I want to make sure I look hot. This is my first murder.” He flips the mirror over. I pull down my eyelids and look at myself. “If we’re going to kill, we might as well look good.” I hold up my Jan and toss it back and forth in my hands as the rat screams.</p>

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	<p>...“Who wants to sit at home watching another rerun of Angel when you could be having a ceremonial satanic ritual sacrifice with your best friend?”</p> <p>...Lu grabs my hand, flips over my palm, and stabs it with a black thumbtack. I’m bleeding fast. He flips over his palm and hands me the tack. “Hurry. Do it to me.” I push it into his palm and his blood bubbles. He puts his palm in the air, then I follow. We push our hands together and close our eyes as Lu speaks.</p> <p>“Now, repeat after me. Belial. Your fallen sons give you permission to defile.”</p> <p>“Belial. Your fallen sons give you permission to defile.”</p> <p>We open our eyes to clouds of smoke surrounding Lu’s face. “What the fuck is that smell?”</p> <p>Lu sniffs. “Sulfur, baby! Our ritual worked! He’s here! Real witches do real things!”</p> <p>The sulfur fills my mouth and makes me cough. “No fucking way! Are you fucking serious? Oh my fucking God! How the fuck?”</p> <p>Lu licks the blood off his palm. “There is no such thing as coincidence, only magick.”</p> <p>I grab my Jan and unzip it, take out the plastic bag, and rip the knot with my teeth. I take the rat out and pin it to the couch. I hold up Lu’s knife. “We’re going to rape the fucking fuck out of you.”</p> <p>Lu is biting his shirt, rubbing his stomach, putting a hand down his pants, and moaning. “I swear my dick is never going to be soft again.”</p> <p>“Hold up! Let’s name the rat.”</p> <p>“What?”</p> <p>“We should name the rat before we murder it.”</p> <p>“Huh?”</p> <p>“Let’s call him Ben Affleck.”</p> <p>“Let the execution of Buttman begin.”</p> <p>I hold Ben against the sofa. Lu etches a smiley face on his cheek. Ben’s fur falls onto the sofa as he squirms. The metallic scent of blood fills my sinuses as Ben thrusts and tries to bite my fingers. Lu grabs Ben’s head, forces his mouth open, and shoves the blade down its throat.</p> <p>“Did you just fucking hear that? That sounded like a grape bursting. That was so fucked. Oh my God.”</p> <p>“It stopped screaming. Oh my God! Oh my God!”</p> <p>“I swear, I have a fucking semi right now. This is so fucking hot.”</p> <p>I go to Lu’s bag and pull out a Gillette razor. I watch the blood appear fast as I move the razor across the side of Ben’s body. I moan. I grab the knife and flip the rat over. I stab its stomach and blood splatters on my face.</p> <p>Lu smiles. “Your face right now is my aesthetic. I wish I had my camera.”</p> <p>“Instant gratification is not fast enough for me.”</p> <p>Lu leans down and stabs Ben’s stomach, dragging the knife across its fur. He starts jumping up and down. “This is so much fucking fun! Do not go off-script! I want to see more hate in your eyes.” Lu is air-jerking as I hold the rat down. “This is my kind of porn. I’m so fuckin hard over this.”</p> <p>I high-five him and look at the rat squirming. “It’s not fucking dead yet.” A voice enters my head, dragged-out, sluggish: Boys feed on the lust of other boys. I look around the trees and up to the sky. “Did you hear that?”</p> <p>“What are you talking about?”</p> <p>Boys feed on the lust of other boys. “Did you hear that?” I look down at the rat, bleeding</p>

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	<p>out, its feet twitching.</p> <p>...I look at him, then back to the rat, grab the knife, and stab Ben in the stomach again. I drop the knife, make a fist, and punch Ben in the face.</p> <p>...This multiple-reward, multiple-high, multiple-orgasm brain freeze pulsates through me, like a DJ telling me I've just won a VIP sweepstakes, biting into a McChicken with six nuggets in the middle, or the claw crane landing on the Beanie Baby I want.</p> <p>Lu holds Ben upside down by his tail. "What do you think? Should I bite its head off?"</p> <p>I smile. "Nah!"</p> <p>"Give me that broken glass over there."</p> <p>I pick a shard off the ground, but instead of handing it to Lu, I draw "666" into Ben's stomach. It's hard to see the numbers beneath the blood.</p> <p>...I hold up the rat. "Why won't this fucking thing die?"</p> <p>I stand on the couch and look out to the trees.</p> <p>Lu jumps up and down. "Fuck yeah!"</p> <p>I lift my Doc high in the air and stomp. The final sound of bones crushing.</p> <p>Lu approaches with McDicks ketchup packets, rips them open with his teeth, and squirts them onto the remains. "Take that, you fuckin whore."</p> <p>..."Should I bust a nut on the corpse? Suck on that, alt.bestiality."</p>
234	A voice in my head: Murder is an act of sex, not an act of violence.
235	<p>"I read on the Manson message board that this girl from Alabama's older brother is in a frat. He and all the guys impaled a dog and threw it into the river. They taped the whole thing and it was super chill. Oh, and you know that book I've been reading, American Psycho? Patrick Bateman, the serial killing stockbroker, sticks a rat up a girl's pussy. We could have been way, way worse."</p> <p>..."Why are you mocking me, dick munch? Have you ever gone to rotten.com? There's actual kiddie porn all over the internet. Compared to what I've seen online, what we did was tame. I've seen pretty much every gross image on the internet and thought that pushing myself, that creating the next crazy thing in real life rather than looking for it online, would make me feel good. And fuck yeah, I felt good for a second there, but the loosh wore off, and I'm over it. Onto the next."</p> <p>..."You need to zoom out, zone out, chill out, bleach what happened out of you. Put on MTV, maybe jerk off. Did you jerk off today?"</p> <p>"Not yet?"</p> <p>"Maybe you were so horny that you took it all out in murder. Now you have that post-nut clarity shit."</p> <p>"But I didn't nut."</p> <p>"You did, my friend, you did. Wait one sec. Mom, I can't fucking hear you from downstairs. Also, where the fuck are my goth boots with the buckles? I can't find them. Stop going through my room and touching all my shit. If you threw out my shirt, I will nuke this place. I fucking hate you!"</p>
236	A guy in a bandana and a Nautica polo lips a joint in the corner, laughing as he watches me.
239	<p>"We all knew that it was going to get wet at some point today. I bet you wish there was a scratch 'n sniff of Apple's pussy in there."</p> <p>..."Shane! Your dick would kill her. That's how tiny she is."</p>

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242	<p>“And all the weird shit you guys do? Like making the snuff movies and all of that? You’re okay with it?”</p> <p>“I don’t mind any of that because I’m just going to cut myself anyway. I might as well make something creative out of being a self-mutilator. What about you? You’re obsessed with him.”</p>
244	<p>Lu walks over to a gumball machine and finger-bangs the slot. “Oh, you like that? Yeah, I bet you do. You’re welcome, you little bitch.”</p> <p>...“Twenty-three. Me and my buddies do this to make money off of seniors on the side. You boys get your porn, we get our dollas.”</p> <p>...“So, can we have our porn now?”</p> <p>Jeremy takes a plastic Disney Store bag from inside the car. I peek inside: Buttman’s Big Butt Euro Babes and Red Vibe Diaries 2 starring Stacy Valentine.</p> <p>...“Do you know how we can get any pics or vids of girls our age? Or at least ones that might look like they go to our school but, you know, in porn? Any discs of junior girls?”</p> <p>Jeremy smiles dirty. “Try the internet.”</p>
246	<p>Philip in a WebTV shirt: “I heard that Brad is into black magick. He’s part of The Church of Satan, yo, and Lusif is his boyfriend. They kidnap little boys and torture them on the pink sofa.”</p> <p>...I watch from the hallway through the half-open door: Lu’s eyes are rolling back on the bed, hands down his pants, rubbing his dick.</p> <p>..A magazine is on the bed, split open.</p> <p>“I’m twenty-one, a hung top. A strict, total top. I’m not into dick at all. I just want to abuse you. Yeah, I’m straight. This is my first time calling. You said in your listing that you love jizz. Is that true? Good, ’cause I want to fuck your mouth like it’s a hot tight pink pussy, and when I’m inside of your mouth, I’m going to think of a huge pair of jugs to cum. Does that turn you on? Yeah, I bet you want a hung, twenty-one-year-old down your throat. I bet it turns you on that Pam Anderson is going to be the one making me cum and not you. I’m curious, yeah. I’m curious, ’cause I don’t know. I wanna feel more satanic. I don’t know, gays are like cocksucking zombies so I thought, you know, you might as well treat a faggot like a cocksucking zombie. Yeah, keep calling your hole a pussy. Yeah. I’m going to come over and beat your face with my huge dick. I’m going to rape your mouth ’cause you’re a pathetic little faggot. Yeah, you want me to call you a fag again? So is it true that you’re a photographer for Details and friends with Peter, the editor at XY? Do you think you could take some pictures of me and get me in a magazine? There’s no other way into the industry. I want to be a huge star. I’ll fuck whoever I have to fuck. I’ll fuck my way to the top, do the whole casting couch thing, I’m so down to do it if it means that I get to be a movie star.”</p> <p>I run down to the kitchen and pick the house phone up off the counter. “Oh yeah, baby! Yeah! Suck my dick! Oh, yeah!”</p>
251	<p>I look at a group of girls in the middle of the bus, all blondes with crimped hair, blue streaks, in the same “SIMULACRA SLUT” baby tees, patched hearts on their jeans, impressive tits, sucking on heart-shaped lollipops. “It’s true! She did a total subway with Cody and Brody. I even heard that Cody’s friends live streamed it on the internet. It was a total hidden webcam thing. She didn’t even know.”</p> <p>“Chris is such a liar. He told everyone he fucked Lizzie at Jason’s backyard rager.”</p>

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252	<p>There's a Latina chick with a big ass on all fours in a thong, ready to get destroyed doggystyle. A camera crew is with us. The guy behind the camcorder is flashing money and smacking me on the shoulder. "She's all yours, buddy. You own her." He hands me oil to rub all over her ass cheeks.</p>
255	<p>"You have the post-virginity drought. You're only so attached to this Aurora chick because she was your first. This happens all the time." ..."You'd be less interested in what sweater label Mark Hoppus is wearing this month if you fucked more." "I thought when you like a girl, you aren't supposed to bang other chicks." "That's a made-up rule." "Wait, so you're telling me that having a cyber lover doesn't mean that I can't sleep with other girls?" "You can't touch her, and until you can, she's not real. You're a free man." "Why didn't you tell me this before? I could've gone to town on some drunk chick at the Y2K party." "Shane gets more pussy than you, and that's plain sad. Think about that for a second." "What about that Amber chick who blew you at the park the other night? She got some fine junior friends?" "You're already set up. Tonight at three a.m. I told this slutty sophomore chick, Carly, that's got a huge crush on you that you want to meet up behind the gas station by NA."</p>
257	<p>"Um, yeah, I think you're super cute. How old are you?" "I just turned fifteen. Are you eighteen yet?" "Still seventeen. Why'd you want to meet up here?" "Well, it's a dare between me and my friends regarding who can have the kinkiest public sex." "It is pretty empty." She nods. "Well, yeah. Let's do it then?" She unzips her sweater. I start sucking on her cleavage as she moans. I grab her tits, and she puts her hand on my dick. She giggles. "How did you get so hard so fast?" "My dick is kind of like a rocket launcher. I'm horny all the time. Take your bra off." She lifts up her sports bra and I motorboat her tits. "You like that?" I take a Trojan out of my wallet. She lies down. I lean over. "What are you doing?" "I wanna look at you while I do it." "I don't do missionary, sorry. If you want another guy to get your rocks off who is into that, find him." "Sorry. I hope I'm not messing this up." "I don't want you to look at me. I don't even know you. I just want you to feel good." "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said anything." "We're good. Don't be sorry." She gets on her knees, doggystyle. "Is this better?" "Much." I push my jeans down to my thighs. I put on the condom and land inside right away, burning hot. "You've done this before, right? I'm uninterested in a cherry blaster on my dick tonight." "I'm such a slut, I love sex. Don't worry." My arms wrapped around her stomach, I thrust in and out, turn her o-ring choker around, pull it, and cover her mouth, fucking her with all my might.</p>

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	<p>“Call me Lusif.” “What?” “Do it.” “Oh, fuck yeah, Lusif.” I squeeze the Baphomet necklace with one hand and a tit with the other. “Say, ‘Fuck me harder, Lusif.’” “Fuck me harder, Lusif.” “I’m about to blast.” “Already? That was so fast. Can you at least blast on my tits? Money shots are so cool!” I pull out and throw the jizz-soaked condom onto the pavement. We put on our clothes. She goes to a payphone to call a friend to drive her home.</p>
258	Wind chimes ring as we sit on his back porch with a bottle of wine.
264	<p>“Someone online told me the reason it’s so genius is because it doesn’t make sense. Mariah Carey dies in it, some chink eats his own balls, terrorist models. It’s got everything.”</p>
265	<p>“What’s up? This is sexy Shane.” “And bone-worthy Brad.” “And loaded Lu. We are currently charging two thousand dollars per hangout, so if your wallet is packed and you’re looking for some fresh meat teen cock, please leave us a message with a time and date that you’d like to hang out and we would be happy to accommodate you with all of our unforgettable, sexy, satanic services. We will get back to you as soon as possible. Hail Satan!” Our voices in unison: “Thank you so much for calling Lusif’s official teen sex ring triple six hotline.”</p>
266	<p>“Okay, do you really want to know why I’m so upset that I could hang myself?” ...“I met this guy, he’s twenty-eight, a total daddy. I just turned sixteen so I got a fake and we met in the Village. He tells me that he’s a top and we’ve been seeing each other for like three weeks, which is about six years in gay years.” ...“Well, I found out that he bottomed for my friend at the baths last Friday after Shower Power Thursdays. He lied to me. I wanted him to bottom for me. I’m so angry. I hate my life. I swear I’m going to meat cleaver my wrist in front of everyone. Nobody understands.” ...“He left his email open when he was in the shower and I saw that he sent pics of his ass to him.” ...“Don’t touch me, fag. I don’t want to get AIDS. You sound Fiona Apple levels of psychotic right now. Try calling a hotline, you oversensitive loser. Maybe they’ll care about your bullshit feelings.” “I knew that you’d do this. Do you know why you don’t care? You’re straight, white, and male. You’re ignorant and privileged. God, this is exactly what we were talking about at our PFLAG meeting yesterday. This encounter is a sign from my higher power.”</p>
270	<p>“Another slice of reality: You don’t know how lonely it is to be in fear that a guy you picked up from Pulse could take off the condom while you’re getting fucked. I’m scared, man. I want to grow old. One mistake could change everything.” ...A waitress with huge tits looks at me. ...“Why, yes, ma’am! He’s sexually harassing me. He keeps asking to perform homosexual acts on me. He’s also trying to sell me illegal drugs.”</p>

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	<p>...“Ciao, Kermit the Fudge Packer.”</p> <p>...“Fine, do it! Cuff the Scorpio homo who cries in public about his boyfriend. I’ll just love jail, right? You know, my boy-hole getting raped? I don’t want to be a part of your rules. I’m never going to be one of the boys! You can’t beat the fag out of me. You’ve all tried, but you can’t.”</p>
271	<p>I look at her ass as she walks away. Meh, a seven.</p> <p>...I look at her ass again as she walks away.</p> <p>...“Wow. This is why I need some kind of pill to deflate awkward boners whenever I leave the fucking house.”</p> <p>...“I know, her tits are ridiculous.”</p>
272	<p>“I wouldn’t ever get fucked or put a dick in my ass.”</p> <p>...The producer was like, ‘Just close your eyes and think of a chick. You won’t know the difference. A mouth is a mouth, kid. A lot of straight guys work for us. A man’s throat is full of surprises.’”</p> <p>...“Manson isn’t gay. Sucking cock on stage is just entertainment, it’s art. It’s not being an actual faggot cocksucker. You’ve seen Rose McGowan’s tits. You saw that dress. The man is engaged to the hottest chick alive.”</p> <p>“What about J.Lo’s dress? Now, that’s a whole other conversation. Latina knockers.”</p> <p>...“This is not like getting Ben & Jerry’s instead of a Klondike bar. You’re a man. You can never go back once you do that gay shit. It’s irrevocable.”</p> <p>“Who cares? Today, anyone who owns a videocam can be their own pornstar, anyway. Look, sometimes I watch videos of myself jerking off, swing my dick in the mirror, and I’m like, ‘That’s a big veiny dick.’ I love screaming my own name when I cum these days. I’m into me.”</p> <p>“But that’s you. That’s you being proud of your gun. That’s not another man’s dick.”</p> <p>...“I need to become our neighborhood’s Heidi Fleiss. Wouldn’t that be such a chopped scandal? I want to start a prostitution ring and sell hot girls to businessmen, maybe rich college guys. I’ll save up and be able to be like Diddy, have my own restaurant and clothing line. I just need a jumpstart before I become a worldwide brand. Young girls are going to get fucked at some point, they might as well be getting paid for it. I want to be a capital P Pimp.”</p> <p>...“Fuck it, I’m an idiot. Diner tits is going straight into the spank bank.”</p>
274	<p>My dick print looks fucking huge in these sweats. I jump up and down, watching my cock swing around in circles. Swing that shit! Dick’s looking good.</p>
275	<p>“Being a lil slut is so fucking awesome. I just want to drop out of life and eat fifteen-year-old pussy all day.”</p>
277	<p>I grab a Lemon Fresh Pledge bottle and put it to my face. “If you guys don’t shut the fuck up about Harrison, I am going to whippit OD right here, right now.”</p> <p>...Ax puts his hands in front of his chest, cups fake tits in the air, and sticks his tongue out. “She looks like she’s just begging to get fucked by a huge cock like mine. Dumb bitch.” “I nuttet to the McGowan Maxim on my break. The things I’d do to get a chance to eat that pussy.”</p> <p>...“Just say it out loud. You can’t shock me. I’ve seen the craziest shit on the internet, like pic galleries of freshman girls passed out at parties naked, real fourteen-year-old chicks, spread-eagle. And I’ve read the most fucked-up incest stories on Usenet. I’ve even cammed with some hot chicks before who have done some fucked up sex shit for me.”</p>

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278	<p>I get halfway up and Lu pushes me down, a blade to my throat. Ax is holding me down with all of his force as I'm sitting on the couch. Lu takes out a roll of duct tape, grabs my hands, and tapes them up. He tapes my body to the seat. My throat is burning from my screams. Squirming, fighting back. Nothing. He pulls down my sweats. Ax grins.</p> <p>...Lu presses on the knife. "I'm not moving the knife unless you want to go home with a blood-scar branded on the back of your neck. You might as well submit and enjoy this."</p> <p>..."Money can't buy the arousal that comes from putting someone else through fear, now can it?"</p> <p>..."Should we blindfold him or write on him in Sharpie?"</p> <p>"It's better to make him suffer. The possibility that he could open his eyes and see his worst nightmare is just too good."</p> <p>I try to get another word in, but my lips are sealed with duct tape.</p> <p>Ax says, "Shhh, don't make this any harder than it needs to be. It'll be done soon. Sit still. Lu told me when I paid him that you're a good boy who likes to cooperate."</p> <p>I hurl my body back and forth. I'm sweating, sent into a flashback of Lu and me bullying preteen girls the other night at the park, making threats, and having fun.</p> <p>...Ax's cold hands on my dick rub me up and down. The blade on my skin. I can't lift my eyes. Ax is laughing. Lu's laughing. I can feel him watching me squirm. This place does not exist inside of me. I'm not able to create a pornographic fantasy of a woman with each pull on my cock. The amount of shame building in my body with each stroke makes me dizzy. Montages of the other choice: coming home cut up, unable to hide what happened. The weight of having to explain where I'd been, my parents hysterical. There are no words. No tears come. This place does not exist inside of me. Montages of shooting Lu in the throat. Up I go, outside of me, gone. I bite my lips as I can feel the orgasm coming.</p> <p>...Ax's voice: "Should I suck on it?"</p> <p>I'm moving around trying to say, "No, no, no." He spits on my dick. Biting on my lip, my knees shake. I orgasm. I don't know where my load is going because I won't open my eyes, but then I do. My jizz soaks his palms as he licks it off of his sticky fingers.</p> <p>"Warm and young. My favorite flavor."</p> <p>Lu comes over, rips the tape off my mouth. "See? That wasn't so bad."</p> <p>"Thank you, guys, I enjoyed that. I feel like a new man. I'm even more comfortable in my straight sexuality."</p> <p>Ax beams. "Really? Would you want to do more?"</p> <p>"Ax, I'd actually like you to suck my dick, if you're down for another round. But do you think you could take off the tape?"</p> <p>..."I'll kill you! I'll fucking kill you! If I ever see you again, you're dead. I'll shoot you in the mouth for what you did to me, you butt-banger."</p> <p>..."You sat there and watched me and laughed. And you had a great time. How could you?"</p> <p>"A forced handjob? That's the crême de la crême of hazing. That was nothing. Some guys end up bleeding on the floor with broomsticks up their asses. You should be grateful. The world fucked up by giving you a dick, jeez."</p>
281	<p>"They were shaving his pubes. He didn't have unwanted sexual contact with another guy for the first time."</p> <p>..."This was good-natured fun, and, of course, being you, you had to ruin it. You could've gone home, been comfortable with yourself and your sexuality, and just laughed it off as another meaningless nut. You made something playful into something serious. I'm</p>

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	<p>pissed.” “You sat there and watched me. You participated. I’m done this time for real.”</p>
282	<p>Why isn’t my cock that mustard bottle she’s holding right now?</p>
283	<p>“I want to face-fuck Carson Daly so bad.” “I always knew you were a ‘mo.”</p>
284	<p>“Brad, you know what would be hilarious? Let’s call the National Gay Youth Hotline. You could pretend that your baseball coach molested you when you were five or some shit or talk about how your uncle tried to fuck you when he was drunk. It would be funny as fuck.” ...“Hi! Can you please play ‘Fuck Me in the Ass One More Time’ by Britney Spears?”</p>
285	<p>When you control hurting yourself, is this when you become real? Can you change the speed of how you feel? I kick my legs, whirlpools form in the water. I lift the bottom of my balls, hard pinch, put my pinky in my mouth, and bite down on my skin. Oh fuck... brain... numb... I fucking hate myself! I drag my teeth on my tongue. You love to watch yourself spiral. No one else cares. How can I ever win back the lost parts of me? I push my head underwater and scream. I get out, fill my mouth under the tap, and spit on the mirror, reflection dripping.</p>
286	<p>Hot blue eyeshadow, blue bandana top, belly button ring, big tits, blonde hair, heart jewels on her blue jeans, and thick thighs: Candice is walking down the hall to her locker. ...“This girl is fucking ridiculous. She’s our very own Jenna Jameson. I would let her sit on my face for seventy-two fucking hours. I’m not kidding.” I imagine her as a juggy girl in a slutty nurse costume and garter belt, dancing in The Man Show cage. The camera moves up her legs as she shakes her hips. ...I stare at her big ass. ...“Hey, Luke! Is it true you kidnapped some Latino guy from your computer science class and fucked him at the lake in some satanic ritual?” ...“Look at you, you fucking whore. I bet you think you’re so powerful. You think you’re Carmen fucking Electra with your big titties out like that? Every guy at this school knows you’re asking for it.” ...“You won’t be calling me a faggot when my big dick is down your fucking throat and you have no way out. Come on, if I’m the school’s satanic kidnapper, why don’t you get ready? Maybe you’re next.”</p>
287	<p>“No matter what any woman says to me, it’ll never matter. I’ll always be the one with the dick, the superior one. I’m going to go home and fantasize about raping the shit out of her for hours. Torturous situations.” ...I smile wide. “Pussy power, man. Pussy power.” “It’s ridiculous the power that sexy women have. It’s just not fucking normal. I just want to take it from her for what it fucking does to me.”</p>
288	<p>“I’m not invited. Why are you talking about this? I don’t want to think about that party right now. I’m not shooting up spring break with you. Why don’t we just find Candice’s number in the phone book and leave a message on her answering machine that there’s a tape going around school of her getting gangbanged by the football team?” ...“We used to take the same shortcut home. I know her house, yeah. Why? You aren’t actually going to, like, you know, rape her, right?”</p>
290	<p>“College guys are going to see you in that and think, ‘Man, that guy fucks.’”</p>

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291	<p>“Presidents like to get their dicks sucked by fat chicks. Oral fixations.”</p> <p>...I drink and hold it up. “You want some, Lu?”</p> <p>“There’s no vodka in it.”</p> <p>Shane grabs the bottle. “I’m down to do this drunk.”</p> <p>I cut in. “Wait. You guys heard about the Candice-S& M-Kraft Dinner fetish thing, right?”</p> <p>Lu turns back. “I’m listening.”</p> <p>“Candice loves to get Kraft macaroni and cheese eaten out of her snatch. It’s a sensitive topic for me—I would one hundred percent eat whatever out of her pussy.”</p> <p>Shane smiles. “I bet she likes to get gagged with Jawbreakers.”</p> <p>I reflect. “That only happens to girls in the movies. I rented that film, jerked off to it, then returned it.”</p> <p>Shane’s eyes light up. “The big-titty bitch from Charmed in the nightgown, Rose McGowan. There’s too many movie star sluts these days to keep track of. Yo, big question. Why do football dudes grab each other’s asses and hump each other in the locker room? I bet they finger fuck each other.”</p> <p>I put three fingers in the air. “It’s not gay, bro. It’s just sportsmanship. Male bonding.”</p>
292	<p>Shane holds up his “AT-RISK” hospital bracelet. “Do you like it? I mean, nobody fucking understands me. Everything I do gets the opposite response, so I think I can be a little ironic.”</p> <p>I shake my head fast and think of Shane with his tongue stuck out, Prozac pills in his mouth.</p>
293	<p>“Turn it up! This song makes my dick hard!”</p>
294	<p>“Yeah, do you give anal jobs to each other? Are you going to butt-fuck right in front of us, creeps?” I look at Lu. “Anal jobs? What the fuck?”</p>
295	<p>“You ever done a smiley?”</p> <p>“No.”</p> <p>“You take your BIC, let the flame come out, and heat the wheel up. You push it onto your skin and it leaves a burn mark in the shape of a smiley face.”</p> <p>“Do it to me.”</p> <p>“Are you serious?”</p> <p>“I want it right now. Fucking do it.” I push my shirt sleeve down my shoulder, “Right here.” Lu pushes the BIC wheel into my shoulder, burning skin, wet eyes. I bite my lip. This feeling exists? Where has it been? “That’s some good shit. One more time.”</p> <p>...Lu gets on his knees, pulls up my shirt, and dabs his BIC above my belly button. Burning skin, wet eyes, I bite my lip. This feeling... where has it been... “Wow, that was amazing.”</p>
296	<p>He smiles. “You can smiley anywhere, too. 7-Eleven. Mall bathroom. McDonald’s, the movies. School! Someone’s house. Wherever there’s a private room, you can lock yourself in where no one can see you. You’re good to go.” Lu grabs my hand, flips it over, brings me down to the grass, takes out the bag of crushed Ritalin, and pours a bit onto my palm. He takes out his keys, dabs the powder on my hand, and sniffs some off his key. “Woo-hoo! Fuck yeah!”</p>
298	<p>“Do you think that’s the room where she puts Juggahoe makeup on while getting pounded by a pack of Black dudes?”</p>
301	<p>After that, we washed out perfume bottles, filled them with her dad’s vodka, then took them to the forest to drink.</p>

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302	<p>Look, I enjoy seeing Carmen Electra's huge tits just as much as the next guy. And her legs. And her ass. But when I looked up and realized I was sitting there watching the guy from Lit grind on her, I got fucking pissed.</p> <p>...Society wants us to be thinking about sex constantly, just as we're raging with whoremones. It's torture. It's the biggest blue balls, and I'm finally realizing this shit.</p>
303	<p>You see all these girls in Score, porn tapes, and on The Man Show, for what? They aren't going to come out of the TV and suck your dick.</p> <p>...What is MTV trying to distract me from by making me believe that all I'm worthy to think about is Carmen Electra's rack?</p>
307	<p>Also, I stole you a bottle of Mugler's A* MEN from this guy I've been fucking. ...Lu roars, "I'm surprised the authorities haven't taken you away for the child abuse that was taking me to church! How could you enforce such an oppressive, limited reality onto a child, Mom? You dumb, pro-life cunt!"</p>
309	<p>There are torn out pictures of girls in thongs from Score, a 2000 Playboy calendar, The Doom Generation movie poster.</p> <p>...A magazine is open on his bed. I close it and flip it around: the Time cover with the Columbine killers.</p> <p>...There are hearts drawn all over it with glitter heart stickers.</p> <p>... "Are you serious? A shrine to the Columbine killers? You can troll-shock all you want in cyberspace, but that doesn't work on me here in the real world."</p> <p>Lu holds up a bottle of Jergens. "I bust a fat nut to that cover every night. Look how badass they look holding their guns. This is more exciting than most movie posters these days. Can you blame me?"</p>
312	<p>He grabs a bottle of Jack Daniel's from beside his bed and chugs it.</p>
317	<p>"Is that moonshine?"</p> <p>"No, it's Smirnoff."</p>
318	<p>Lu takes off the lid of his Big Gulp, crushes it, pours the vodka in, and chugs it.</p> <p>"You look so dope when you drink your Big Gulp. I wish you could see what I see." I take off my lid, throw it to the ground, and start chugging.</p> <p>...Lu sprays the Cinnamon Sticks Glade into the Ziploc bag. He pushes his hand through the air.</p> <p>"You just go zzzzzzip... Zzzzip when you do this shit. You go... gone." Lu puts his head into the Ziploc and starts inhaling. "Did you..." He huffs. "Know... this... can enter your bloodstream?" He huffs. "Immediately? And reach the..." He huffs. "Brain... sometimes, causing... irreversible... physical..." He huffs one more time. "Damage! Come, get some..."</p> <p>I grab the Glade bottle. "Newsweek, we have your new story right here, baby. It only takes one huff to kill!" I open the Ziploc, hit the lever, and spray it in. "Like this, right? Am I being fucking retarded? Wait. We have finals next week."</p> <p>...I grab the Ziploc, put my face inside, and inhale. "Ah, fuck. Fuck yeah."</p>
319	<p>Looking through a View-Master at a schoolgirl in a black plaid skirt. She lifts it, moans, and puts an octopus on her pussy.</p>
324	<p>Think of your head between my thighs, your hands slowly pulling down my pink panties, ocean waves crashing as you lick circles inside of me. I'm pushing your hair down. Maybe I'll put a Sweet Tart down there to make it extra sweet for you. Our bodies unlocking secrets in slow-motion, knotted in the dark again. A sleepover on the sand. Eyes pressed</p>

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	on your neck. I'm not done yet. A post-physical place with no logic and reason, totally transcendent, my whole body surrendered to you. I don't mind waiting to be around your sound. I want you to come fuck me in my new silk nightgown.
328	"If Tommy Lee can pull his dick out on camera, why can't you? Are you too much of a pussy?"
330	The level of magickal coincidences that led to me getting my hands on the TEC-DC9 semi-automatic? Just fucking touching it makes me nut.
333	<p>"Oh, of course, Shane! You somehow have to make this about your feelings. I'm so sorry you can't jerk off to Liv Tyler."</p> <p>"What do you want me to tell you? The uncensored truth? You want to listen to me talk about slamming my body against the wall and cutting my stomach up with broken glass last night while no one was home? Punching myself to the point that I passed out? You want front-row tickets to my downward spiral?"</p>
334	<p>I can't wait for you to feel my arms wrapped around your stomach as I thrust into you so hard. I need your warm pussy on my lips. Call it stupid teenage lust, but thinking of the possibility of waking up to your legs wrapped around mine every morning this summer just makes me want to die. I'll kiss you slowly, suck on your tits. Fuck. I need you to feel me grow down your throat. I pocketed a Dr Pepper smacker at CVS this afternoon and have been smelling it, just thinking of your taste. I want to be locked inside of your body for eternity. I can't even think.</p> <p>...I need to read your fantasies about me, all the dirty unspeakable things. Being inside of you is the warmest place I've ever been.</p>
335	He bobs his head as he raps along, drinking a beer behind the wheel.
339	"Get out of here, Fiona Amos, before I call your mom and tell her that her son is a tranny fucker. Imagine giving birth to a tranny fucker and a kid fucker? A full-on sexual deviant. Shameful."
355	I have mutilated a rat in a satanic ritual. I made a snuff film that he sold to creepy men on the internet. I've done cocaine at parties. I've come home high and lied to my parents. I pissed in a Super Soaker and squirted it onto a retarded girl. I huffed whippits. I know you won't want to hear this, but I had sex with a junior girl who paid my friend so he could get more money for his massacre fund. I got hazed in a violent way that I can't even describe to you.
359	"You know, for Shane Avery, the North Douglas senior who hung himself last night? That poor mother, finding her little boy hanging in his closet. It's all over the radio."

Profanity/Derogatory Term	Count
Ass	68
Bitch	60
Cock	17
Cunt	6
Dick	129
Dyke	3
Fag/Faggot	57
Fuck	869
Goddamn	4
Piss	28
Pussy	60
Queer	13
Shit	215
Tit	65