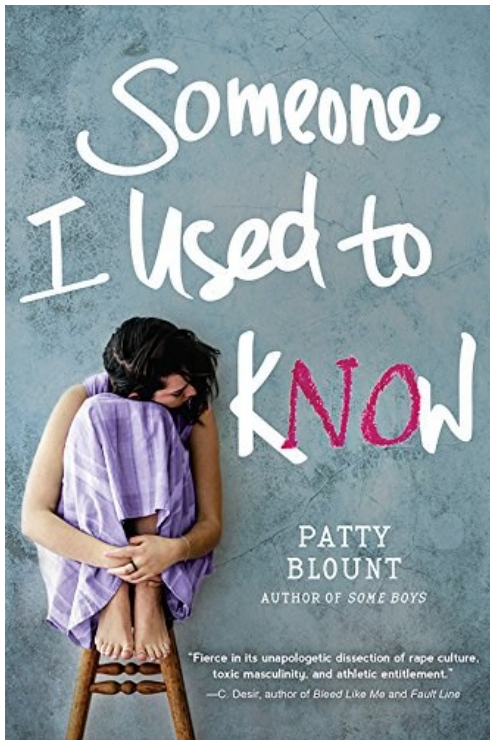


SOMEONE I USED TO KNOW



Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual activities; references to sexual assault; and profanity.

Young Adult

By Patty Blount

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CONTENT WARNING

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3 /5

Minor Restricted
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
81	<p>"Mm-hmm." I nuzzle her neck.</p> <p>"I mean, really together."</p> <p>I freeze. Holy shit. Did she mean... I pull back to study her face. She gazes directly into my eyes. "What? You mean you want us to..."</p> <p>"Yes. I want you to be my first."</p> <p>Christ on a cracker, this has to be my lucky day. I reach for my door handle. "Anybody home right now?"</p>
147	<p>"So...kissing's okay?"</p> <p>I nod vigorously.</p> <p>"And...what about touching, like this?" Deliberately, he moves his hand to my right breast, lifting it, squeezing it. My legs bounce, and I'm on total sensory overload, but I nod again, and he laughs.</p> <p>"Got it." He leans in and kisses me again, his hand still right there, and I forget all about Derek and the hunt and points and Doug's stupid leg.</p>
148	<p>"No, like he said, there are tons of older and way more experienced girls he could do that with. He must really like you, Ashley."</p> <p>...Vic drives me home every day for the rest of the week, and every day, our kisses get more and more exciting.</p>
176	<p>"Your sister has great tits," he mutters so only I could hear him, grinning behind his mouth guard. "They feel so good."</p>
254	<p>Clipped to the line are clothes and posters that say things like This is what I was wearing the night I was raped.</p> <p>It's a pair of flannel pants.</p> <p>I swallow hard, and I keep reading.</p> <p>He said I was so sexy, he couldn't control himself. We'd been dating for four months.</p> <p>This is a dress. It cannot give consent.</p> <p>He told me, "You make me so hard."</p> <p>Stop telling girls how to dress and start telling boys NOT to rape.</p> <p>He asked me, "How was it?" I cried and fought the whole time, and he wanted to give his performance a score.</p>
304	<p>"This feels like revenge, Ash."</p> <p>I shake my head. "No. It's justice, which is what I should have gotten in court, but I didn't because nobody could prove it was real rape. I mean, seriously, is there such a thing as fake rape?"</p> <p>...I lean over my sandwich and tell Tara straight up, "It's not fair, Tara. None of this is fair. He says the sex was consensual, and just like that, the charges go from rape down to sexual assault, and he spends what? A stupid year in prison and gets to come out, go back to his nice live, like nothing happened? And what do I get? A brother who can't stand me, parents on the verge of divorce, and oh, yeah, let's not forget about the lit of psychological problems I now have."</p>

Profanity	Count
Shit	1
Tit	1