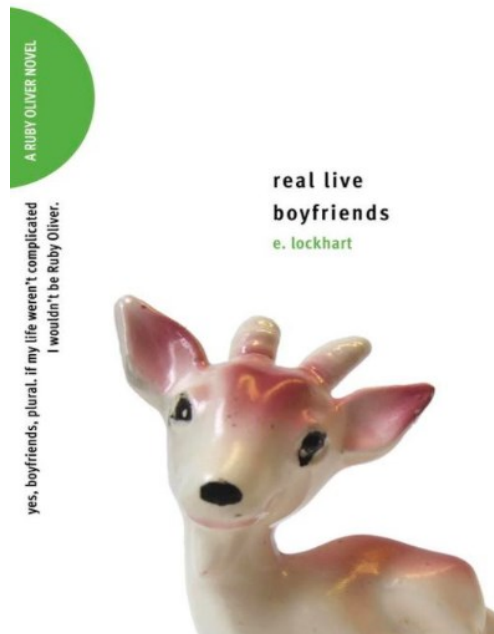


REAL LIVE BOYFRIENDS



Young Adult

By E. Lockhart

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Book Summary:

A seventeen-year-old girl has unrealistic relationship expectations until she realizes she loves a man even though he has faults.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains alcohol use by minors; references to alcoholism; profanity; and alternate sexualities.

CONTENT WARNING

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Minor Restricted
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
8	We'd had one amazing kissing extravaganza, then an atrocious misunderstanding late in junior year, the result of various complicated debacles partly involving the fact that my best friend Nora liked him first and he was therefore officially off-limits to me—and partly involving the other fact that in the eyes of most people at Tate Prep, I am a famous slut.
16	1. Scamming mate: You fool around, but you don't hang out. Ever.
18	Roo: Today is July eighteenth, I think. We're sitting in my dad's greenhouse and ... Noel: (starts kissing Roo on the neck) ...Noel: (still kissing) So I'm ignoring the dumb and giving you something to edit out.
25	4. Rabbit Fever: My name for the kind of inadvertent sex mania I suffer from.
26	What to Do with Your Real Live Boyfriend in the Dark: for those moments when you're alone, you want to make out or you don't want to make out, or you've just made out and now you don't know what to say, or the whole making-out thing is going too fast—or not fast enough. ...Don't start kissing him like a kissing maniac, either, just to fill the time. Be there in the moment. See what happens next. 2. Alternatively, attack him like a kissing maniac. It is a fair bet that he will not think this is a bad idea. 3. Put your hand on his leg. Just leave it there. This will probably make him attack you like a kissing maniac.
27	6. If you are getting to the upper or nether regions, there will be buttons and zippers and suchlike to negotiate. Do not just let him fumble around with your bra clasp or your shirt button for like six hours. He is not enjoying ...Just undo them yourself, if you want them undone. Trust me, the guy will be seriously relieved. ...8. If it gets to the nether regions once, every single time after that, have protection in your bag. Just in case. Even if you think there's no way it's going to get that far. Because it is way better to be all, "Oh, wait, I have something in my bag for just this situation," than to end up pregnant or with some nasty disease. Believe me, your real live boyfriend will not think you are suddenly a famous slut. He will be majorly glad you came prepared and the whole experience will be like a gazillion times nicer if you are not feeling worried and guilty for being so lame as to be doing what you're doing without protection.
30	My sick alcoholic uncle Hanson came up from Portland. ...He brought his own bottle of whisky and drank the whole thing right in the middle the meal like it was normal.
31	Nora is five eleven and has tremendous hooters.
34	"Did you read about the gay male penguins at the Chinese zoo?" I asked. Nora looked at me funny. "No." "Yeah, well, there are gay penguins. That's a documented fact. But these particular gay penguins kept trying to steal eggs from the straight penguins." ..."They would steal an egg and leave behind a rock as substitute," I continued. "To try and trick the biological parents. Then the gay ones would adopt the egg. Zookeepers kept taking away the egg and giving it back to the bio parents, and they kept stealing another one, again and again."

	...“It’s true,” I said. “Finally the gay couple had to be segregated from the other penguins with a little picket fence, because they wouldn’t stop trying to get a baby of their own.”
60	7. Maybe I am a sex maniac slut like everybody says.
67	I wanted to kiss him in the car outside his house for so long my lips felt swollen, drinking him in after so many weeks apart.
86	I got out of the car and leaned against it, waiting. In a minute, Noel was standing in front of me and in another minute he was kissing me and Sydonie was dancing around us yelling “They’re kissing! They’re kissing!” and I could feel his arms, warm around my back and then his hand on my cheek and I kissed him back. “Hey there,” Noel said finally.
91	Noel and I had kissed in the front seat of the Honda when I drove him home, and we had held hands in the theater—but whenever I spoke I had this sense that I was chattering at him.
100	I was about to get out of the car when he leaned in and put his hand on my boob. He didn’t even kiss me first. It was like the least romantic boob fondle in the history of all boob fondling. I might even go so far as to call it a grope. Actually, if he hadn’t been my boyfriend I would have slapped his hand away and called him a Neanderthal. As it was, I let him grope it. Then we kissed goodnight for a while, but all the time I was thinking: Excuse me, but that’s my boob; it’s not yours to just grab because you want a conversation to be over. While we were kissing, I could tell Noel was really getting into it—you know, in the nether regions—and I was wondering how a guy could want to make out with me so much—he was all over me, really—and still not call me the way he used to, or send me e-mails, or even really talk to me when I was trying to have a serious conversation. ...And if you don’t like me that much anymore, why do you like grabbing my boob? In fact, I think you like grabbing my boob more now than you did before you left. And oh, actually, that feels amazing. ...And oh, that neck-kissing thing is— No one ever did exactly that before. ...And I don’t know if you get to touch my boobs and kiss my neck that way when you wait so long to call me back and you never seem to hear what I am trying to tell you. It was really quite a complicated situation to be in, and not anywhere near as fun as getting horizontal had been, back when everything was cheerful and simple between us. Eventually when his hand roamed up my dress toward my butt, I pulled away and said, “Something’s wrong with me, then, Noel, if nothing’s wrong with you.”
115	“Is it because of all the stuff written on the bathroom walls about me?” I asked. “The things people whisper behind my back? Because I know what they say. ‘Slut.’ ‘Tart.’ ‘I hear she goes on her knees behind the gymnasium.’ I’ve heard all of it since sophomore year, but I thought you didn’t believe it.”
126	Ruby is self-involved and neurotic. She may be a repressed lesbian. She may be an anorexic.
134	“Cricket said I was no fun anymore and did I have to wear a stupid jog bra all the time, there was something about the jog bras that just really annoyed her and she couldn’t stand to look at my uniboob one more day.” It was true. Nora did have the uniboob. But in her defense, she has these really ginormous hooters, and she’s kind of self-conscious about them, so she squashes them down with

	the jog bra. ...“Your boobs are fantastic,” I told her. Which was true. It was just her bras that were bad. “Maybe they stole attention from her. Maybe she’s jealous of the way all the guys look at your chestal profile.”
144	Nora: Twice we’ve gone to parties and he’s gotten really wasted. I had to get the keys and drive us home. I don’t think I’m going to fall in love with someone who gets drunk like that.
150	Gideon kissed me before we even got to the party. I wasn’t ready. As we got into his hybrid, he leaned over and very simply put his lips on mine—not like he was lunging at me or anything, just impulsive and sweet. ...“Maybe we should be quiet and kiss a little more,” he said, leaning in. The thing about kissing Gideon was he was a lot more experienced than any other guy I’d kissed. ...In other words, Gideon’s kissing was the kissing of a guy who knows exactly what this kind of thing can lead to, and who has long since been done with two-hour make-out sessions where everyone keeps their clothes on. The people he was used to kissing obviously had full and intimate knowledge of the nether regions and what to do if one encountered them. It was a little slobbery for my taste, to be honest.
154	I sloshed half my beer down my dress.
157	As I was dithering and trying to look attractive and wondering whether Gideon would come in looking for me, Noel leaned down and kissed the sexy college vampire girl. On the lips. She kissed him back and I felt sick, my heart thrashing, like I was getting a panic attack standing here in Hsaio’s living room.
160	“They’re artificially inseminated, though, because pandas are pretty much uninterested in sex, especially when they live in zoos,” I said. “In fact, a few years ago these zoologists made panda porno to get the young male pandas interested and explain to them what to do.” “What?” “Other animals, you put a male and a female together and they figure it out—but apparently pandas really cannot get the hang of it without help. So they made dirty movies. It was the audio component that made the most difference, the scientists found. The panda heavy breathing. If they didn’t have the audio on, the pandas just got bored.” ...He would have on-the-spot made up silly rhymes about the pandas, or sketched some completely risqué panda on a paper napkin, or made up a business plan for renting X-rated videos out to various zoos to help endangered species, probably the only possible career path that would combine porno and ecology. Something. ...I like gay egg-stealing penguins better than straight, socially responsible penguins, and I like porn-watching panda bears and piles of itty-bitty pandas in an orphanage better than just regular old pandas doing their thing in the wild.
166	Truthfully, the only thing I could find wrong with Gideon was that he wasn’t the greatest kisser. He was slobbery and overly sex-tongue-y about it.
190	Plus that clip of us together when I first got my camera. Laughing. Flirting. Him kissing my neck.

205	True, did kiss a vampire at that guy Hsaio's Halloween party. It was okay, but no repeat was necessary. Confession: I did it to make Ruby jealous.
214	He opened the window, leaned out, and before I could even speak—he kissed me. His mouth was cold and minty. I kissed him back and felt dizzy and clutched the edge of the windowsill. He kept kissing me, and I kept kissing him and I was so happy.
218	Then we shut the screen. Then we closed Noel's door. And the rest of what happened is nobody's business but ours.

Profanity	Count
Ass	1
Shit	2