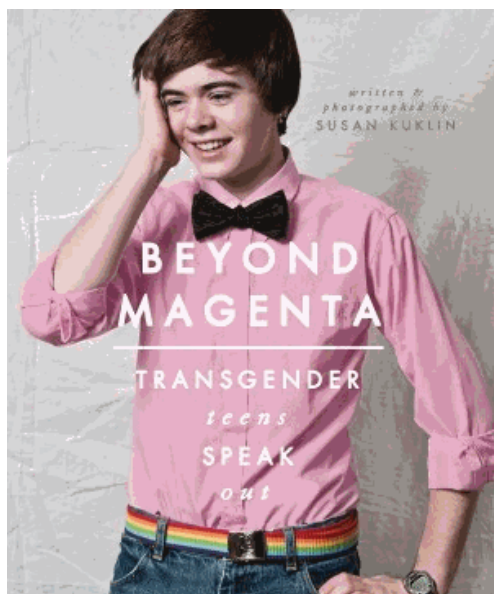


BEYOND MAGENTA



Young Adult

By Susan Kuklin

ISBN: 978-0763673680

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains inexplicit sexual activities; sexuality; alternate gender ideologies; profanity and derogatory terms.

2/5

Teen Guidance
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
26	<p>She prances around the train, singing: "I fucked a man up. Go get your pussy the fuck off the train."</p> <p>up. Go get your pussy the fuck off the train."</p>
40	<p>I stick up for my friends, especially if they can't stick up for themselves. He was, like, taking it. I tapped Andrew's shoulder and said, "Why don't you just leave him the fuck alone?"</p> <p>And he said, "Shut the fuck up! You're a faggot too."</p> <p>"What did you say?"</p> <p>"You're a faggot! You're a faggot! You're fucking gay."</p> <p>"The reason you have a problem with this," I explained slowly, "is that you're gay and you're insecure about your own sexuality."</p> <p>We started arguing back and forth while the teacher was trying to teach class. The teacher looked over and asked, "Hey, what's going on over there?"</p> <p>And Andrew said, "Get this faggot away from me!"</p> <p>for themselves. He was, like, taking it. I tapped Andrew's shoulder and said, "Why don't you just leave him the fuck alone?"</p> <p>And he said, "Shut the fuck up! You're a faggot too."</p> <p>"What did you say?"</p> <p>"You're a faggot! You're a faggot! You're fucking gay."</p> <p>"The reason you have a problem with this," I explained slowly, "is that you're gay and you're insecure about your own sexuality."</p> <p>NSC</p> <p>We started arguing back and forth while the teacher was trying to teach class. The teacher looked over and asked, "Hey, what's going on over there?"</p> <p>And Andrew said, "Get this faggot away from me!"</p>
53	<p>Around the time I turned five, some guy on the street said, "YO! You're not supposed to be wearing those</p> <p>"Why not?" I always got defensive about this 'cause everyone was always telling me this.</p> <p>"Because you have a dick."</p> <p>"What's a dick?" I didn't know what that was.</p> <p>"Boys have dicks and girls have pussies."</p> <p>"Well, what's a pussy?"</p> <p>"A vagina."</p> <p>"Bagina?" I didn't even know how to say the word.</p> <p>"No. Vagina."</p> <p>"Oh, okay."</p> <p>Then he said, "So you're not a girl. You have dick."</p> <p>"Well, what is a dick?"</p> <p>"That thing that you have between your legs."</p> <p>And I'm, like, "I thought everybody has that."</p> <p>"No, not everybody has that."</p>

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	<p>I thought, This man is crazy. said, "YO! You're not supposed to be wearing those "Why not?" I always got defensive about this 'cause everyone was always telling me this. "Because you have a dick." "What's a dick?" I didn't know what that was. "Boys have dicks and girls have pussies." "Well, what's a pussy?" "A vagina." "Bagina?" I didn't even know how to say the word. "No. Vagina." "Oh, okay." Then he said, "So you're not a girl. You have dick." "Well, what is a dick?" "That thing that you have between your legs." And I'm, like, "I thought everybody has that." "No, not everybody has that." I thought, This man is crazy.</p>
54	<p>A lot of people didn't approve of me. My neighbors cursed out my family. "You're raising a fucking boy! He's supposed to be wearing fucking boy clothes, not fucking girl clothes. You should go to jail for this shit." That's what they were saying. cursed out my family. "You're raising a fucking boy! He's supposed to be wearing fucking boy clothes, not fucking girl clothes. You should go to jail for this shit." That's what they were saying.</p>
58	<p>When I was about eight, I was put in placement. ...Two staff members always went with us. One was Kathy, the recreation person, and the other was Franklin. He was Puerto Rican, and a lot of people told us we looked like each other "cause I looked Spanish when I was a kid. And our names were almost the same, Frank and Franklin. Because we all liked Kathy, anyone who Kathy liked, we liked. They were really good to us. No abuse. No abuse at all. There was sex — what I would call curiosity sex. We were experimenting. Isn't that what a kid does at that age? ...Two staff members always went with us. One was Kathy, the recreation person, and the other was Franklin. He was Puerto Rican, and a lot of people told us we SB looked like each other "cause I looked Spanish when I was a kid. And our names were almost the same, Frank and Franklin. Because we all liked Kathy, anyone who Kathy liked, we liked. They were really good to us. No abuse. No abuse at all. There was sex — what I would call curiosity sex. We</p>

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	<p>were experimenting. Isn't that what a kid does at that age?</p>
62	<p>When Mariah turned twelve, she was placed in a state hospital called Sagamore. She started gaining weight, lots and lots of weight.</p> <p>...This guy got me to perform oral sex on him. I thought I was doing the right thing by performing on him. But I wasn't. He was just abusing me. He had total mind control over me. He didn't have to get physical with me; he just knew where to hit me where it hurts emotionally.</p> <p>We finally got caught in the act, and I was very happy because I wanted it to stop. I think the directors were worried that they could get sued because they kept telling me it was consensual. It wasn't consensual at all. But I just wanted it to end. I wanted them to stop talking about it, so I agreed.</p> <p>Afterward, that guy told everybody on campus about us, and they all thought I was this big old homo. Other kids tried to have sex with me. Other kids wanted to abuse me. I was so confused. I was mad at myself, slow because of the medication, and I didn't know what to do.</p> <p>hospital called Sagamore. She started gaining weight, lots and lots of weight.</p> <p>...This guy got me to perform oral sex on him. I thought I was doing the right thing by performing on him. But I wasn't. He was just abusing me. He had total mind control over me. He didn't have to get physical with me; he just knew where to hit me where it hurts emotionally.</p> <p>We finally got caught in the act, and I was very happy because I wanted it to stop. I think the directors were worried that they could get sued because they kept telling me it was consensual. It wasn't consensual at all. But I just wanted it to end. I wanted them to stop talking about it, so I agreed.</p> <p>Afterward, that guy told everybody on campus about us, and they all thought I was this big old homo. Other kids tried to have sex with me. Other kids wanted to abuse me. I was so confused. I was mad at myself, slow because of the medication, and I didn't know what to do.</p>
80	<p>"From six up, I used to kiss other guys in my neighborhood, make out with them, and perform oral sex on them. I liked it. I used to love oral. And I touched their you-know-whats. We were really young but that's what we did." The story goes on to describe pedophiles masturbating.</p> <p>The author does not mention that these acts were illegal or harmful. In fact, the author's writing does the opposite – creating the impression that these activities should be celebrated.</p>