Me and Earl and The Dying Girl

Title Details | Re

Me and Earl and the dying girl

Jesse Andrews.

Call #: F AND

There are no local copies of this title.
Off-site copies available: 4 of 4. **See all...**

Seventeen-year-old Greg has managed to become part of every social group at his Pittsburgh high school without having any friends, but his life changes when his mother forces him to befriend Rachel, a girl he once knew in Hebrew school who has leukemia.

Me and Earl and the dying girl

Jesse Andrews.

Copies at Atascocita Springs Elementary

There are no local copies of this title.

Off-site Copies

Copies: 1 - 4 of 4

Call #	Barcode	Status	Description	Site
F AND	3AHSL00059502E	Available		Atascocita High School
F AND YA	T 65463	Available		Kingwood High School
F AND Young Adult	3KPHS00031603K	Available		Kingwood Park High School
FIC AND Sports & Adventure	3SCHS00056245O	Available		Summer Creek High School

Copies: 1 - 4 of 4

Andrews, Jesse.

Me and Earl and the dying girl

Call Number: FIC AND

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ (0)

Book

OVERVIEW

Seventeen-year-old Greg has managed to become part of every social group at his Pittsburgh high school without having any friends, but his life changes when his mother forces him to befriend Rachel, a girl he once knew in Hebrew school who has leukemia.

READ LESS —

Me and Earl and the Dying Girl- Andrews

Some concerns: oral sex amongst children, sexualization

about you, man, they don't give a *fuck*. They don't give a fuck if you *live* or *die*, you pussy-ass bitch. They don't give a *fuck*. Look at me. They don't. Give. A *fuck*."

"Oka ay. J Jesu , us."

"Man, just shut the fuck up, because I can't be hearing no more of this. Yeah, I fucking told Rachel about the films, I fucking gave her some of them dumb-ass films to watch, because she like the only person that *do* give a fuck. Yeah. She don't have big-ass titties, so you don't fucking care, but that other bitch don't give a shit about you and, and fucking Rachel *do*, and you don't fucking give a *shit* cuz you're a dumb little bitch."

---

tle bit of both. Homo and hetero.

EARL

Naw. That don't make any damn sense at all. You tellin me right now, you can look at some titties, get a hard-on, look at some dude's funky dick, get another hard-on. You gonna tell me that for real.

"Hey, Earl, I can't watch *Alphaville* today."

"Why the hell not?"

"I'm sorry, man, I have to hang out with this girl from, uh—this girl from synagogue."

"Wha-a-at."

"She's—"

"Are you gonna eat her pussy?"

Earl can be sort of profane sometimes. He's actually mellowed out a lot since his middle school days, believe it or not. Back in middle school he would have asked this in a much more violent and horrible way.

"Yeah, Earl, I'm going to eat her pussy."

"Heh."

"Yeah."

Earl con't…

"Do you even know *how* to eat pussy?"

"Uh, not really."

"Papa Gaines never sat you down, said, Son, one day you're gonna have to eat the pussy."

"No. But he did teach me how to eat a butthole."

When Earl is in full-on Gross-Out Mode, you have to play along or you'll feel stupid.

"God bless that man."

"Yup."

"*I* would teach you some pussy-eating technique, but it's a little complicated."

"That's a shame."

"I would need some diagrams and whatnot."

"Well, tonight maybe you can draw some up."

"Son, I don't have time for that. I got like twenty pussies over here that I need to eat."

"Is that right."

"I'm on pussy deadline."

"You've got twenty vaginas, all lined up in a row."

"Aw, what the hell. What the *hell*. No one's talkin bout *vaginas*. Greg, what the hell is wrong with you. Man, that's nasty."

Earl likes to mix it up sometimes by pretending that you're being gross and he is not, when he's clearly being much grosser. This is a classic humor move that he has perfected over the years.

"Oh, sorry."

"Man, you're sick. You're perverted."

"Yeah, that was really out of line."

"I'm talkin bout *pussy*. I got a little honey mustard over here, a little Heinz 57, and a whole lotta pussy."

"Yeah, that's not gross. What I said was gross, but not what you just said."

"Got some Grey Poupon up in this. Got some *Hellmann's*."

Gross-Out Mode can last indefinitely and sometimes you just have to change the subject without