


Unravel Me



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Tahereh Mafi.

(Series: Shatter me ; 2)

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"Juliette has escaped to Omega Point, the headquarters of the rebel resistance and a safe haven for people with abilities like hers. She is finally free from The Reestablishment and their plans to use her as a weapon, but Warner, her former captor, won't let her go without a fight."--Provided by publisher.

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P 17	"His right hand slides up my spine and tugs on the zipper holding my suit together until it's halfway down my back and I don't care"..... Scene continues with emotion and feelings, but not sexually descriptive.	SE
P19	"His hands glide down the smooth, satiny material of this suit, slipping down the insides of my thighs, around the backs of my knees and up and up and up and I wonder if it's possible to faint and still be conscious at the same time and I'm betting this is what it feels like to hyper, to hyperventilate when he tugs us backward. He slams his back into the wall. Finds a firm grip on my hips. Pulls me hard against his body. I gasp. His lips are on my neck. His lashes tickle the skin under my chin and he says something, something that sounds like my name and he kisses up and down my collar bone, kisses along the arc of my shoulder, and his hips and his hands and his lips are searching the curves and slopes of my body and his chest is heaving when he swears and he stops and he says <i>God you feel so good.</i> "	SE, borderline EA
P 98	"He's breathing harder now, leaning into m, resting his forehead against my shoulder. He places his hands flat against the center of my stomach, only to inch them down my body, slowly, so slowly and I gasp."	SE She is wearing clothes in this scene

P 398-399	"He kisses just under my chin, the tip of my nose, the length of my forehead, both temples, my cheeks, all across my jawline. Then my neck, behind my ears, all the way down my throat and his hands slide down my body. His entire form is moving down my figure, disappearing as he shifts downward, and suddenly his chest is hovering above my hips: suddenly I can't see him anymore. I can only make out the top of his head, the curve of his shoulders, the unsteady rise and fall of his back as he inhales, exhales. He's running his hands down and around my bare thighs and up again, up past my ribs, around my lower back and down again, just past my hip bone. His fingers hook around the elastic waist of my underwear and I gasp."	SE EA The issue here is P 17 and 19, Juliette is making love with Adam and on P 398-399, she is with Aaron, Adam's brother. Is there no respect? The boys do not realize they are brothers yet, but SHE knows. Shallow. Disrespectful on her part and leans toward just 'love the one you're with. No rules.
P 289	But I was blinded by this-- this all-consuming rage—I just wanted to kill him. And I was torturing him," I whisper. "I shot him in the legs because I was taking my time. Because I wanted to enjoy that last moment. That last bullet I was about to put through his heart.	Graphic gun violence is okay when you are in a rage?