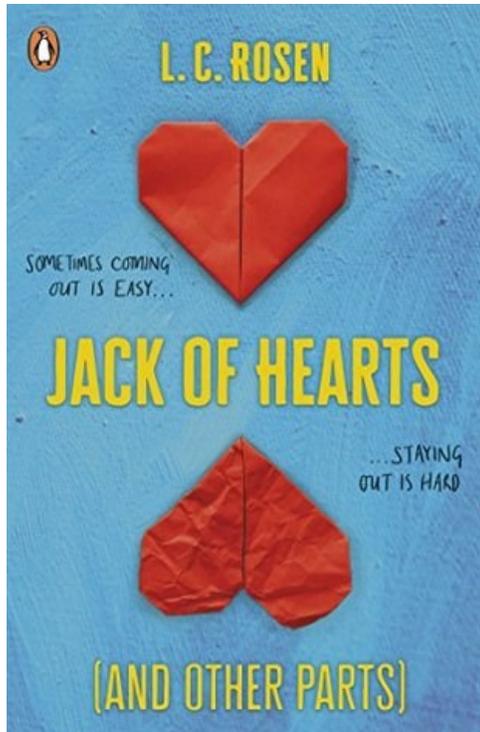


JACK OF HEARTS (AND OTHER PARTS)



Young Adult

By L.C. Rosen

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Book Summary:

A promiscuous high school student gives sex advice to other teenagers while being stalked.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains aberrant sexual activities; sexual nudity; alternate sexualities; alternate gender ideologies; controversial social commentary; excessive/frequent profanity; and alcohol and drug use by minors.

5 /5

Aberrant Content
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
i	<p>My first time getting it in the butt was kind of weird. I think it's going to be weird for everyone's first time though.</p> <p>Jack Rothman is seventeen. A solid student with a talent for art, he likes partying, makeup and boys. Sometimes all at the same time. His active, unashamed sex life makes him a red hot topic for the high school gossip machine, but Jack doesn't really care too much about what the crowd is saying about him. His mantra is: 'It could be worse.'</p> <p>And then it is.</p> <p>When Jack starts writing a teen sex advice column for his best friend's website, he begins to received creepy and threatening love letters. His 'admirer' is obsessed with Jack- they know who he's hanging out with, who he's sleeping with, who his mum is dating. And while they say they love Jack, they don't love his lifestyle. They want him to curb his sexuality and personality.</p>
1	<p>"ALL FOUR OF THEM WERE JUST GOING AT IT."</p> <p>"I thought there were three."</p> <p>"No, four. That's what Tori said. All hard, and I think the guy from St. Jude's was going down on the other one, what's his name, Zack from Riverton Prep."</p> <p>"I thought Jessica Lauter was there with Zack."</p> <p>"She was."</p> <p>"No she wasn't."</p> <p>"I don't know, but if she was, she probably didn't leave with him, after that."</p> <p>"Who was the other one?"</p> <p>"I don't know. But Zack was, like, orchestrating the whole thing. He totally seduced them all in there and started the fourgy."</p> <p>"What did Tori do?"</p> <p>"What?"</p> <p>"When she walked in on them?"</p> <p>"Oh. I don't know. I guess she just closed the door."</p> <p>"I would have watched."</p> <p>"No. You wouldn't have. Ava?"</p> <p>"You wouldn't."</p> <p>"I would."</p> <p>Laughter</p> <p>"I wonder how he does it."</p> <p>"Who?"</p> <p>"Jack. How he gets all that D. A fourgy in Hannah Ling's hot tub? It's like his life is a porno. Is it like that for all gay guys?"</p> <p>"Like when he got fucked by the coach from Highbrook in the locker room during the homecoming game."</p> <p>"Home wasn't the only thing that was coming!"</p> <p>..."Did Tori see his..."</p> <p>"You can say 'cock,' Emily."</p> <p>"Yeah. Well, did she?"</p> <p>"She said it was huge. Like this big. I bet he was bottoming because the other boys were afraid of it."</p> <p>"Well, and he's so queeny."</p> <p>"Ava, you can't say that."</p> <p>"Why not? Isn't he? I mean, he wears tank tops cut so low you can see his nipples. And</p>

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	<p>makeup." ..."Fine...he's just totally a bottom. You can tell." "Oh man, I wish I was a gay boy. I could fuck that ass of his, and we could go have orgies all the time." "Kaitlyn! That's so pervy." "No it isn't. He does it." "Yeah, but he's a gay boy."</p>
5	<p>MY REPUTATION FOR SLUTTINESS IS ONLY PARTIALLY deserved. Yeah, I was kissing that guy from St. Jude's, sure, and then I kissed that guy Zack, who maybe was a friend of Jessica Lauter's, but mentioned being president of his GSA, so I don't think he was there with her. ... I don't love being called queeny but I do have some fantastic tank tops and a love of eyeliner and black nail polish. I also have some great button-downs with mesh insets and tight jeans with tears so high up you have to go commando in them.</p>
6	<p>I don't know if Kaitlyn, Ava, and Emily know that the vent in the girls' bathroom means I can hear everything they're saying from the boys' bathroom. But on Mondays, I like to come in here for my second-period break, smoke a cigarette (the only time I do, mostly), and hear about what I did over the weekend. It's scandalous. So, true story: Yes, we were in the downstairs bathroom at Hannah Ling's party, and yes, I maybe kissed both of them, one after the other. Yeah, with tongue. And it was pretty hot. They were going to kiss each other next. But we all had our clothes on, and we weren't going to strip down and have a threesome right there. I mean, we would have gone back to my place, or someone's place or something. ...We made out a little more after that, but then he had to go home and study or something. I think he wasn't so into me as he was into the idea of the threesome, which is fine, because the feeling was mutual. So I didn't even get laid, much less have my first three-or foursome, but somehow, it seems I had a hot-tub orgy. ...Or if he does, he already has an A on it for giving Mr. Davidson a blowjob. ...They think I'm hot and want to lady-jack-off to the idea of me getting pounded by three guys.</p>
7	<p>Other people have sex without becoming the stuff of legend and gossip.</p>
8	<p>Ben is one of my closest friends and I am not his type. He likes bears—big hairy guys—usually older. I'm definitely not in that particular gay subset of wildlife (on Grindr, I unhappily checked the twink box, because I'm seventeen and hairless and slim—but muscled, from running track—why isn't that a box?). And Jeremy Diaz thinks I'm a whore who gives queers a bad name, and Don Caul is way too focused on getting into Yale to take the time to write a love note.</p>
10	<p>"Well, I did hear you found a guy on Grindr who looks like Tom Blackwell's dad and you invited him to the tennis match last week and made out with him in the stands opposite Tom so he'd play a lousy game." ...I know it's not the end of the world, but I wish I could fuck around without any commentary in the girls' bathroom.</p>
12	<p>"A reporter's job. Anyway, I didn't filter them. So a lot are just like 'How do you know you're gay?' and 'Doesn't anal hurt?' stuff, but there are some good ones in there. But if you want to talk about anal, that's okay, too." ..."They don't teach gay stuff in sex ed."</p>

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16	<p>Dear Jack of Hearts,</p> <p>My boyfriend really wants to do anal. We've been together for a few months, and I totally love him, and it's not like we're virgins. But I'm nervous about the buttsex. Does it hurt? Is it even fun for girls? Should I do it just to make him happy?</p> <p>—His Anaconda Want</p> <p>...Ben isn't a big slut like me. For one, there aren't many large hairy men willing to have sex with a teenage high schooler, and though I can pass for barely legal, Ben's round baby face makes him look like serious jailbait. But also, he's shy with boys. I respect that. Just 'cause I like sex and have a decent amount of it doesn't mean everyone else should. Everyone gets to use their naughty parts however and as often as they'd like.</p> <p>...Except for those blowjobs he traded with that guy from The Mount Oaken School. But he regrets that, I think. Wanted it to be special. I'm not sure what constitutes a "special blowjob." Violins, maybe?</p>
17	<p>"Tell her how to prep, clean up beforehand, use lots of lube, make sure he uses a condom, that kind of thing."</p> <p>..."What? I thought you wanted me to talk about anal."</p> <p>..."I think it would be stronger if it were more narrative. The safer sex stuff is great—it's important, and I think it should be in there. But can it be more personal? This isn't Dr. Jack's What They Don't Teach You in Sex Ed."</p>
21	<p>They're nice abs. Lickable.</p> <p>...There's an old cannon on the roof that I supposedly got fucked on once.</p>
22	<p>"Will there be alcohol besides beer?" I ask.</p> <p>"Def."</p>
24	<p>Dear His Anaconda Want,</p> <p>My first time getting it in the butt was kind of weird.</p> <p>...I was a freshman, and it was winter break, right before everyone left on vacation—a big holiday blowout party. There was this senior from another school, and we were drinking and flirting, and eventually we took off together. His parents were home, and my mom was home, so he got us a room at a hotel nearby. Ordered up some champagne to be fancy.</p> <p>Now, before this, I'd sucked my share of dicks and had gotten plenty of blowjobs, handjobs, every kind of job, but the only buttsex I'd had was with this junior who was in love with my cock and he'd just hopped aboard. And he'd taken control then. Total bossy bottom. I'd pretty much just laid back and enjoyed. So, as far as I knew, anal was pretty easy—like porn easy.</p> <p>Anyway, so this senior (I'm not naming names) and I are having fun, kissing and sucking and 69ing and what have you, and then he says to me, "I want to fuck that pretty little ass of yours." And I was like, "I don't know, I've never done that before." And he smirked and said, "Sure, right." And I said, "No, really." "Well, I paid for the hotel room," he said, "so let's use it. I'll take it easy on you." But it was pretty clear he didn't believe I was an anal virgin.</p> <p>So he bends me over the bed and drizzles some lube on my ass. I made him wear a condom, of course. And he starts pushing it in. And WOW, that hurts. I tell him to stop, it hurts, and he says he'll go slower. I say okay because he's already in, and I'm thinking, I'm gay, so this is something I have to learn how to do, right? So he slows down and pushes in, and eventually it starts to feel good—like, really good. He's hitting the right spot, nerve endings are all aglow.</p> <p>Eventually he finishes and pulls out, and the condom, of course, is covered in shit. And he</p>

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	<p>gets mad at me, like it's my fault. I didn't know about how to clean up down there. He makes me take the crap-covered condom off him and flush it, and then he showers alone. When he gets out of the shower he frowns at me and goes, "You're still here?"</p> <p>Anyway, here's my advice to you: Make sure you want to do it, 'cause it's going to be uncomfortable at first, for sure. But it can be fun, too—even if you don't have a prostate, there are nerve endings and pressure. Just make sure you've taken a shit beforehand and cleaned after—preferably with soap and water in the shower. 'Cause if you gotta go while he's inside you, it's going to come out gross. When you're ready to get fucked, use lots of lube. A finger first. Go slow. Make sure he's still focused on keeping you turned on, too. It helps if you start out riding him, facing forward—then you have more control over how deep he goes, and you can still communicate what you need. Once he's in you, tell him to just stay there for a while so you can get used to it, then when you give the okay, he can slowly start fucking you. If you don't like it, tell him to stop. If you decide to switch holes, use a fresh condom. And be prepared—sometimes shit just happens. But if you take it slow, it can be really great.</p> <p>—Jack of Hearts</p>
28	<p>When she asked how the night had been, I'd told her about the hotel and sex, but nothing else.</p> <p>...Nah, he was just drunk, horny, and didn't want me to blueball him</p> <p>...Okay, but drunk and horny is no excuse for that</p>
31	<p>A woman is claiming she was raped by a celebrity, but nobody believes her. Even the cops think maybe the sex was consensual and now she just regrets it.</p>
34	<p>She said it sounded like my first time getting fucked was kind of rapey</p> <p>...Everyone has to get fucked sometime, right?</p>
35	<p>But then I think about not having sex for the past three years, of not kissing cute boys, and of masturbating alone in my room every night.</p>
37	<p>Can't wait to have you naked in my arms. I can't wait to feel your mouth on my mouth.</p>
42	<p>He stares at the photo for a while, smiling to himself, imagining his suit. I smile, too, trying not to worry about the PSATs, or stupid pink notes, or the fact that next week I have a sex column going up where I talk about getting fucked in the ass.</p>
50	<p>I've already had three, and they're finger-sized, so I think that's enough. Plus two glasses of champagne.</p> <p>..."I just want to get drunk and judge what people are wearing," Jenna says.</p> <p>...I take a long drink of champagne instead, emptying my glass.</p> <p>...Jenna passes me the joint and I take a long drag off it. I like pot. I mean, not, like, as a daily thing, but just to relax with. It makes things seem easier. Smoother. It makes little pink notes fade into little pink memories.</p> <p>..."We should put you on Grindr," I say, passing Ben the joint.</p> <p>Ben shakes his head. "Fat and black? I don't need that many people telling me I've been disqualified from fucking them before we've even met. Besides, I want a date, not a screw."</p> <p>"There are assholes on there," I say, "sure. And lots of photos of assholes, too. But we're queer! Gay men can and do fetishize everything. You are someone's type. I promise. More than one. And some of those might be your type."</p> <p>..."Right, 'cause you never look at porn," she says.</p>
52	<p>I'm just moving, showing off a bit, feeling the booze and pot burn the stress out of my body.</p>

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53	<p>“What are you drinking?” Kaitlyn asks as I step toward the dance floor.</p> <p>“Gin and tonic,” I say.</p> <p>“Oh, will you make me one?”</p> <p>“What?”</p> <p>Kaitlyn smiles and shrugs. “I’m so bad at mixing drinks.”</p> <p>“Okay... um, here. It’s a fresh cup. I can make myself another.”</p> <p>...I turn back to the bar to make myself another, stronger drink.</p> <p>“Oh, make me one, too?” Ava asks.</p> <p>“And me!” Emily says.</p> <p>...I take out three cups and splash some gin and tonic in each of them, pouring without stopping as I switch from cup to cup so the liquid splashes on the table. I hand each of them their cocktail, such as it is, and Ava and Emily say thank you and laugh as they drink.</p>
54	<p>“That guy was really all over you,” he says, nodding at Brian.</p> <p>“Oh, yeah,” I say. “We fucked once, I think he wants a repeat.”</p> <p>...“Well, with guys, it’s, like, I want sex, let’s have sex, right? I mean, that’s how I’d be. With girls... I don’t know. Maybe it’s me. But I feel like I have to be careful. Like I can’t be blunt and just say, ‘Hey, let’s fuck tonight and maybe never talk again.’”</p>
56	<p>“And you came to a high school party?”</p> <p>“Dude, a party is a party. Booze is booze.” He shrugs.</p> <p>“And getting laid is getting laid?” I ask.</p> <p>“That obvious that’s what I’m here for?” He looks down at his drink, but I can see him grinning.</p> <p>...“Yeah, well. Freshman year is not the wild orgy they’d have you believe. At least not for me. But you’re probably over orgies.”</p> <p>“So last year.” I shake my head. “One-on-one is back in style.”</p> <p>...“Meet me out front in ten minutes and I’ll show you.”</p> <p>...It’s hard to read straight guys. I’ve slept with two before. I’m not one of those guys who does it for the challenge or the toaster or whatever. I just like men, and I like sex, and I don’t mind offering sex to men, even when there’s a good chance they’ll say no. I’m only worried if that “no” comes with a punch in the face, but Caleb doesn’t strike me as a gay-basher.</p>
57	<p>LIKE I SAID, I’VE SLEPT WITH TWO GUYS WHO CALLED themselves straight. The first came out of the closet the moment he saw my dick. He went to town on me and, when he came up for air, said, “Yeah, I’m gay,” and that was that, until we were done and he said I was a good boyfriend.</p> <p>...I pull off my condom and tie it off, then sit up. Caleb is breathing heavily next me.</p> <p>“That was fun,” he says, sitting up. I stand and look for a trash can, and find one under the desk. I toss the condom in there. He can deal with it later.</p> <p>“Yeah,” I say, sitting back down on the bed. It’s damp with sweat. “You were good for a first-timer.”</p> <p>...“It was fun. I mean, I don’t think I’m going to do it again—no offense—but I was always a little curious. And now I know. Sex with a dude is, in fact, awesome.”</p> <p>“But you don’t want to do it again?” I ask, trying to sound more curious than disappointed.</p> <p>...“Your cock is,” he says, laughing. “No, I just mean... I love breasts. I love vag. I love sex. This sex was awesome, but it didn’t have breasts or vag. And while I liked this, I did miss them a little.”</p> <p>I nod. He’s very laid-back about it. “So you don’t want to do it again next time you’re in</p>

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	<p>town?"</p> <p>...“I mean... if I’m really horny and can’t get a chick, maybe... but only if it were like tonight where you were hitting on me, making me feel hot.”</p> <p>...“Too bad,” I say. “I was going to put you in my rotation.”</p> <p>He laughs. “I want a rotation. Man. Think it can be this easy with girls, too? Just talk to them, tell them you want to fuck, laugh about it afterward, go on your way. Like... like it’s for fun, and not for anything else?”</p> <p>...“Sex is for fun,” I say. “The anything else comes later, or gets mixed in there somewhere. But it’s still for fun. I mean, having a boyfriend doesn’t mean you start having sex out of obligation.”</p>
60	<p>“You can text me if you’re having trouble with the ladies. What to say to them so they know it’s just for fun. And, you know, send me any dick pics before you send them out so I can give you honest and critical feedback.”</p> <p>...“You just want to jerk off to my cock, don’t you?”</p> <p>...“That’s hot. Tell you what... I got one more round in me, if you’re up for it.”</p>
61	<p>Dear Jack of Hearts,</p> <p>I think my boyfriend just broke up with me because he didn’t like the blowjob I gave him. ...I didn’t want him to think I was a prude, and I know guys need sex. So, we were making out on the sofa, and I could feel his erection, and I said, “Pull it out,” and he smiled at me, and he did, and I sucked it. I mean, I’d never done it before—which he knew! I think I did okay. I got it all in my mouth. I sucked and licked and stuff. But he didn’t come, and after a while he started to go soft, and so I sucked more, but he told me to stop.</p> <p>...Did he really break up with me because I don’t give good head?</p>
62	<p>I believe Caleb when he says he’s straight and it was a one-night thing. Guys are... horny. I know, it’s a generalization, and it’s not always true—there are asexual guys, and guys who want to be in love, and all that. But guys like Caleb and me, we’re just horny guys. And we like sex. And, because we like sex, we want to try it different ways. I tried it with a girl once at summer camp before sophomore year.</p>
63	<p>You’re horny, he’s available, so you fuck him, and maybe the sex is great, but it doesn’t mean you want to do it again. You’re not into him. You’re into sex.</p> <p>...I wouldn’t mind being his one boy toy on the side for when he can’t get any twat.</p>
65	<p>It’s just sex, I remind myself.</p>
69	<p>“Plus, gay guys are all about meaningless sex, so it’s probably normal that they’re so cold to each other. I mean, I doubt they like to snuggle. Men don’t like to snuggle.”</p> <p>...“He was grinding pretty hard with Brian Kennedy at the post-PSAT. Think they fucked?”</p>
74	<p>Principal Pattyn thinks I’m a slut.</p>
77	<p>It’s from Caleb. Comes in right under his dick pic.</p> <p>...I mean, if people find out you gave me a bj it’s not a big deal, but the other stuff...</p> <p>Chapter</p>
79	<p>Dear Bad BJ Breakup,</p> <p>You gave him a blowjob on the couch, he got soft, and now he’s not speaking to you.</p> <p>...Yeah, I can give you some great blowjob tips, but let’s talk about everything else first.</p> <p>...Yeah, a lot of guys like and enjoy sex. I do. But some guys aren’t into it the way I am, and some are shy and inexperienced and unsure what to do. You don’t mention if your BF is also a virgin, but that may have been his first blowjob.</p>

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	<p>...I'm just saying he could have been anxious as well, and that could be why he lost the erection.</p> <p>He could also have been nervous about doing it in the living room, where his parents could come home, or maybe his position hurt and he wanted to move but was afraid if he moved, you'd stop. Or, possibly, he didn't like it.</p> <p>...What you need to be doing during sex to make sex good is communicate. Any kind of sex—handjob, blowjob, full-on penetration, dry humping, whatever. This runs from the most basic, "Can I suck your cock?" to the way less basic, "What do you want me to do?" But the best question to ask, especially when you're both trying something new, or at least new for you, is "Do you like that?" And if you don't like something, you should say, "Oh, maybe not that" or something.</p> <p>...I remember I once gave a blowjob to this guy who had a bunk bed. Not with a bed underneath, just a loft bed, with his computer underneath, but for some reason, we were up there, and it really wasn't enough room. So he's kind of sitting up, but the ceiling is low, so he's also curved over, and I have my face in his lap, but the bed is against a wall, too, so I have to bend my knees, but I'm a little too tall so my knees are pushing into the wall, my feet are on the ceiling, his head keeps banging the ceiling, and I'm trying to bob my head up and down... it was like a Cirque du Soleil torture chamber.</p> <p>So after a few minutes of this, and him banging his head as he tries to enjoy himself, I stop and I say, "Is this working for you?" And he says, "You are, but this position is all wrong," and we laugh and we figure out how to fix it. We ended up throwing a blanket on the floor and 69ing, which worked so much better and we were able to enjoy ourselves. But I'm sure if I hadn't asked that, he would have lost his erection, I would have lost mine, and no one would have been happy.</p> <p>...Some are very specific—" I love having my neck licked while you take me from behind"—but some are much more vague, like, "I like you."</p> <p>...Figure out what someone likes by trying things. Sex isn't something where you just fall into it and it's amazing and easy.</p> <p>...It's hard for a guy to lose an erection. It makes you feel less manly, like there's something wrong with you, or you messed up somehow. But it happens—more often than you'd think.</p> <p>...Tell them what you want them to do to you that doesn't involve their hard cock. Once they get their heads off their flagging hard-ons, they usually return, in my experience. When I lose my erection—and it's happened to even me—I just focus on pleasuring the other guy. It usually comes back after a bit.</p> <p>And now, since you've made it through talking and erections, finally, some blowjob tips: (1) Use your lungs to suck, not your lips to pull. You're not trying to yank the dick off with your mouth, you're trying to make it feel good. (2) Use your tongue. Lots of different ways. Ask him what works as you're trying them. (3) Use your hands—stroke the shaft if it's too big to swallow, or grip his balls, or touch his taint, or finger his ass. Don't forget you have hands. (4) Each dick is different, and sometimes the same dick is different day to day. So always try new things—suck the head, lick the shaft, or vice versa. Listen for his moans and breathing, juggle what parts of your mouth you're using and what parts of him you're using them on. If he's read this column, and he should, he'll tell you what he wants you to do. Oh, and use a condom—flavored are fun. I know most people don't think you need them for blowjobs, but you can get STIs from precum or cum in small cuts on your gums left by brushing your teeth. So... yeah, use a condom.</p> <p>As for the guy not calling you—here's what I'd do—send him a link to this column, and if</p>

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	you want to try again, include the note, “Want to try again?” And this time, talk while you’re doing it.
84	Not that Mom would react that badly, I think. I mean, she’s big on safe sex. She bought me my first box of condoms when I was fourteen. ...I like sex. ...More blowjobs, handjobs, guys wondering about penis length—and yes, the one from Ava, Emily, and Kaitlyn asking how two bottoms have sex.
86	I know that sounds gross, but he has great teeth, and they’re really white next to his onyx skin, so when he does this half smile and runs his tongue against his teeth—it’s just hot.
88	CHARLIE PEELS HIS CONDOM OFF AND TOSSES IT IN THE trash—perfect shot. ...He kisses me once—one of those full-mouth, postcoital, lazy-tongued kisses that taste like sweat.
89	“It’s important to me. I like things other than fucking, you know.” ...Wouldn’t mind seeing Charlie in a jockstrap. And that’s the first time we’ve hooked up without booze. ...After he’s gone, I shower off and make myself dinner and eat while watching a science-fiction show where the women get naked a lot, but the men never do.
90	Like how you fucked that basketball player. ...That’s all those other guys want from you.
102	Dear Jack of Hearts, So, what do you do when there are two bottoms—gay guys—who want to have sex? Do you take turns? Like, during that night, or maybe you just switch every time you hook up?
105	“People talk about me. I don’t know why. Because I have sex and they don’t?” “Yeah,” Ben says, “but you’ve been having sex for a while. What happened last week to make this guy go nuts and start writing you notes? Did someone ask you out and you said no? Did you hit on someone, then walk away?”
109	“People talk about me. I don’t know why. Because I have sex and they don’t?” “Yeah,” Ben says, “but you’ve been having sex for a while. What happened last week to make this guy go nuts and start writing you notes? Did someone ask you out and you said no? Did you hit on someone, then walk away?”
115	“Jack, relax. Safe sex is good, sex is good, telling people how to have fun sex is good. You think just because I had you via sperm donor that I’m a virgin? I’ve had plenty of sex, Jack. Plenty of men, and more than a few women. Once both at the same time.”
116	I’ve known I’m into guys for a while now, but I just haven’t wanted to deal with ...And what if I don’t want to date? What if I just want to get laid? Do I ask someone if they want to have sex? ...Are there signals I can give that I just want to have casual, no-strings sex?
124	“So they’ll be right about me. I live the stereotype. I don’t mind. That’s me. Doesn’t mean it’s everybody. Plenty of guys I’ve fucked pass for stereotypically straight, but no one goes around saying they’re in the straight closet or whatever. And most of them suck cock just as good as the flaming faggots. Stereotypes exist because some people conform to them, but the moment you start assuming that everyone conforms to them, you’re a homophobe, or racist, or whatever.”

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130	<p>“But even before that,” Ben says, “with, like, the blowjob one—way helpful by the way, thanks—but, you were calling out people who don’t talk about sex, you were calling out anyone who thinks there’s a right way to have sex.”</p> <p>“Yeah,” Jenna says, “you were calling out anyone who thinks sex is, like, bad.”</p>
132	<p>“Are we going to the party at Karen Cohen-Eng’s this weekend?” Jenna asks. “It’s kind of far uptown, but she always has good booze.”</p> <p>...“I mean you’re giving us a bad name. Playing into stereotypes. Furthering the idea that all gay men do is fuck and dance in glitter.”</p> <p>...“Stop acting like this is funny. We’re minorities in a world that sees us as jokes and caricatures. And them seeing us like that—it’s what lets them create laws to make it okay to fire us for being gay, or deport us for being brown. They don’t see us as real people. And you’re making it easier for them. Please, Jack.”</p> <p>...“He just really wants to be president one day, and lives in perpetual fear that the voters will look at him and see someone like me, because they think all gay people are the same. And maybe he’s right. But even if I stopped talking about cock forever and started wearing white polos, that’s not going to change. Straight people are the worst. He just hasn’t figured that out yet.”</p>
135	<p>IT WAS freshman year. I was freshly out, and virginal, if you can imagine it. I can’t, thank god. I decided I wanted to get laid, or at least make out with tongue.</p>
136	<p>By the end of the first week, we were making out. By the end of the second week, I felt ready to unzip his pants. So I did.</p> <p>...I said that was fine, cool, kept on making out.</p> <p>...And I never even got to fuck him.</p>
137	<p>“I mean, if he still has feelings for you, is obsessing over you, super jealous that you’re fucking all these guys who aren’t him...”</p>
147	<p>On the other hand, the entire concept is essentially playing into straight society’s game that anything but strict heterosexuality is something that needs to be announced, warned about. The closet exists because straight people shoved us in it, and because if we try to leave it, they’re often angry and/ or violent.</p> <p>...Hell, you can just start by telling your friend you think Bobby has a hot ass or something. That’s pretty much what I did. Eighth grade, my best friend asked me who I thought got hot over the summer, and I told her... well, I won’t name names (spoiler: I fucked him last year).</p> <p>...Now, as for the rest of it—asking people out, wanting to fuck, all the fun parts—just be clear about what you want: “Hey, I’m into you, want to go out for coffee?” or “Hey, I’m into you, want to come back to my place and gag me with your cock?”</p> <p>...And yeah, telling a guy you want to fuck is forward.</p>
153	<p>“Maybe you shouldn’t go to so many of these parties. Drinking, punching.”</p> <p>...“I don’t mind you having sex,” Mom says. “Safely, of course. But drinking, drugs, fighting... I’m allowed to worry about that, Jack.”</p> <p>...Mom smirks. “I was sneaking into Studio 54 when I was your age. Drinking is going to happen. Just don’t overdo it, or I’ll bring home photos of diseased livers.”</p>
157	<p>“Ask him if you can give him a blowjob in the laundry room.”</p>
158	<p>“Misogyny. Touching girls’ bodies without their consent. Saying vaginas are gross.”</p>
159	<p>“I just think that when straight people ask about gay sex, it’s to laugh at it, or fetishize it. Straight girls can be just as bad about gay men as straight men are about lesbians. And</p>

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	that's fine, get off on whatever—but only as long as everyone is consenting. Gay people aren't there to turn you on or entertain you with their sex lives."
160	"Can you blame me? My ass looks amazing. I am so getting laid tonight."
163	<p>Tall, thin, a little muscle, blond hair, high cheekbones, and a great smirk—cocky, but, like, the kind of cocky that makes you hate him and get hard at the same time. It's why I fucked him the first time. But he was really into being slapped—not my thing, no judgments—and does this thing when he's getting fucked where he's more into giving you a lap dance than actually taking it up the ass, and it ends up being like trying to fuck a trampoline.</p> <p>...I don't think I'd be good at it in any case, but with my reputation, it makes it seem like they're the one guy I won't fuck, and Brian, like most Melton kids, is pretty sensitive under all the ego, so I just smile in a way I hope is coy and hold my drink up to hide the lower half of my face.</p> <p>...“As long as there's some D in my A,” Brian says, moving closer and rubbing his crotch against mine, “I don't mind a lack of P.”</p> <p>...I start dancing, trying not to listen to them, and I soon have my hands—or at least my lap—full as Brian tries to grind on me and I have to constantly turn away from him. It's during one of these turns that I see Jeremy in a corner, sipping his drink and staring at me. I roll my eyes and look away, only to find Brian grinding on my crotch again.</p>
167	This is what he's always wanted—the rom-com, the meet-cute, the deep meaningful relationship that heads toward “I love you” before sex.
169	<p>“I'm asking you to fuck me,” he says, the words coming out direct, but also an octave lower than his usual voice.</p> <p>...“I made a list. Of things I wanted once I came out. And... I'm out now. Sex is at the top of that list. And... I always thought you were cute, too.”</p> <p>...And now he wants to get me naked. It's kind of arousing.</p>
170	<p>His breath smells like vodka and Sprite. “Everything,”</p> <p>...“You're not hoping to fuck your way into my heart or anything, right?”</p> <p>...He grins back and we head to the bedroom. I strut a little as I walk, enjoying his eyes on my ass. There's something great about that feeling before you fuck someone, when you know for sure it's going to happen, and right now he's probably feeling it for the first time.</p> <p>...I turn back once. Ricky is staring at my ass.</p>
174	I feel bad, like a cock tease, which isn't the guy I want to be, but any chance of my feeling at all sexy is gone.
177	I picture Ava talking to a detective, twirling a lock of hair around her finger as she says, “Do you want to know about the fourgy in Hannah Ling's hot tub, or the time he fucked the coach at Highbrook?”
181	<p>But, like, that bro-guy, who drinks beer, and has a lot of one-night stands, and knows how to party, and joins a frat. I am that guy, I think. I mean, I drink lots of beer, party, have lots of sex, and I like that. I think that's how high school and college should be. But the problem is... I'm bad at sleeping around. Like, I want to have no-strings sex, but after I fuck a girl, I get weird. I don't want to say fall in love, 'cause that's like (I was going to say gay, but you're gay, and you sleep around). But I get attached. I really care about a girl after we fuck.</p> <p>...Easy sex with no feeling is me.</p> <p>...How do you fuck someone and not care about them after?</p>

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184	<p>I'm going to invite him over to take his virginity, and look at his phone for clues</p> <p>...Does Pinky really just want to fuck me?</p> <p>...I would fuck someone to get it to stop, though. To get the weird insect-skin feeling to stop.</p> <p>...I think what Pinky wants is more complicated. And if he is Pinky, and a screw is what he wants, then everything will be over anyway!</p> <p>And Ricky seems nice, and he wants to lose his virginity—to me. Which is pretty hot. I try imagining what I'll feel like if I fuck Ricky and then find out he's Pinky, and it's not a good feeling.</p> <p>...See if you can get his phone without fucking him first</p>
186	<p>"I was drinking last night."</p> <p>"I could open some wine if you want," I tell him.</p>
187	<p>"Are you sure you want to do this? You don't have to, you know. Just being out... that's a lot. You don't have to... what is it they say in the old movies? Punch your v-card?"</p> <p>He frowns. "Let's not call it that. But yes. I'm sure. I want to... do this. I want to be able to go out there and talk to guys and kiss guys and whatever with guys—"</p> <p>"Fuck them," I say.</p> <p>"Yeah. I want to be able to do all that, and I think it'll be so much easier if I've done it already."</p> <p>...I lean over and put my hand behind his head and slowly kiss him. I make it a good one, too, the kind where you sigh a little and then slip your tongue in.</p> <p>..."Let me see your phone," I say.</p> <p>"Why?" he asks, his face very confused.</p> <p>"I want to see what porn you look at so I know how to best do this," I say, putting my hand out, palm up.</p>
190	<p>We're lying on my bed, having moved back here for rounds two and three—virgins may finish quickly, but they're usually ready for another round pretty quick, too. The sheets are wet with water and sweat. I'll definitely have to wash them when he's gone.</p> <p>"That's all the basics," I say. "I mean, it's not like we did every position in the Kama Sutra. But all the 101 stuff, for sure. You'll be ready for any third dates you go on."</p> <p>"Third date," he says, nodding, his eyes going a little blank as he makes a mental note.</p> <p>"That's when we have sex?"</p> <p>I laugh again and roll onto my side, putting my hand on his chest. "Honey, no. That's, like, an expression. You do it when you feel right. Maybe that's the first date, maybe it's the fifth, hell, maybe you wait until marriage—though I don't recommend that. Finding you're sexually incompatible after the vows feels like a bad situation."</p>
191	<p>"But if you ever want to do this again, just text me."</p> <p>"Yeah?" Ricky asks, surprised. "I thought this was a one-time thing."</p> <p>I shake my head. "I'm not opposed to repeats. I just don't want... the idea of having to worry about someone else before myself. The idea of having to think, 'Wait, is this okay with my boyfriend?' before kissing some cute boy I just met at a party. I'm... too selfish right now. And I'm okay with that, because I'm not, like, getting into relationships and then hurting people." I turn so I'm on my back. "I just want to have fun, and not worry about hurting anyone."</p>
192	<p>He leans down and gives me a kiss. He's getting good at it. "Well, I'll text you when I'm free for a repeat," he says. "While I'm still single, of course."</p> <p>"Good," I say. "Maybe I'll text you, too. I like playing teacher."</p>

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193	<p>He's thinking about kissing me again, I can tell. And more. ...He kisses me again, and then leaves.</p>
198	<p>I want photos. Photos of you. Nude. Show me what you'll give me as my boyfriend. Show me all of it.</p>
203	<p>"But we did kiss," Ben says, hunching his shoulders and clasping his hands over his mouth. "Was it a good kiss?" I ask. He nods. "Really good. He has these big arms and he just wrapped them around me.... Look at me, I'm getting all bothered thinking about it." He fans himself with his hand.</p>
207	<p>"You want to fuck Holden?" I ask, surprised. "No judgments." "Judge away," Jenna says. "But no. I just want him to go down on me while I read Vogue or whatever." "That's actually a pretty good fantasy," Ben says.</p>
210	<p>It's always nice when someone wants to be more like me, and yes, I take letters from straight guys hoping to have more casual sex without feeling romantic feelings. Hormones are powerful things. But first off, I want to make sure you want to be this guy you describe—the guy who sleeps around and doesn't get attached—because you genuinely think it'll make you happy, not because TV told you that's what being a teenaged dude is about. It's okay to fall for someone and try monogamy and then maybe break up. It's not for me, but you shouldn't feel bad about liking someone. ...But, if you really don't want to get attached, you don't have to. Sex and love aren't as connected as everyone says they are. You just need to be like, "Great orgasm, but these feelings—they're about the orgasm, not about the person who gave me the orgasm." We release a whole party of hormones or chemicals when we fuck, and those make us really like the person who gives us an orgasm. I think they're literally called bonding hormones, but ask your bio teacher. And it's not like they don't affect me. The first guy who gave me an orgasm? I plopped down next to him when we were done and I looked over at him, and all the little flaws I'd seen before and had decided weren't quite deal breakers—the weird mole on his neck, the cowlick, the braces—those went from things I was putting up with to things I actively thought were cute. ...It happened last week—a one-night stand who told me he wasn't interested in a repeat, but he was cute and funny and I was high off orgasm hormones, and so I developed a little crush for a day or two. ...It also really helps if you're up front with the person you're about to hook up with that there are no expectations of a relationship. Just saying that out loud beforehand helps to keep you from feeling like you want one after. ...But if that's not doing the job, here are my techniques—first, recognize that the orgasm is making you feel what you feel, and thank the person for giving it to you, but don't focus on how cute they are. Focus on how good you feel. Then, don't ask them out. It's cool to have a crush on them for a bit, but remember you're not going to feel this way forever, and you say you don't like yourself in relationships, so focus on that.</p>
215	<p>I got something you can work on My mom is home Aw, shit. Oh well. Let's meet up again, soon. I'm really liking your column. The way you let that straight girl have it? That was AWESOME ...It would be a great distraction to get laid tonight. ...He sends me a great shot of his cock, hard and pressing an outline into a pair of white</p>

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	<p>boxer-briefs. Then he sends me another without the boxer-briefs. I grin but shake my head and put the phone down.</p> <p>...I close my books and lie down in bed. I take out my phone and look at Charlie's photos for a while, enjoying the memory of the last time we had sex.</p> <p>...I picture him in a jockstrap and think about maybe sending him some photos back. I strip and take a few shots. I've sent nudes before, so this isn't shocking behavior from me. I know it's not cool, and since I'm under eighteen, it could be considered child pornography, but I only send them to people who send me nudes first. I know if anyone shares the ones of me, I can share the ones of them, which I know isn't the best policy—mutually assured public nudes or whatever—but it feels more secure. Because I really don't want my nudes getting out into the world.</p>
217	<p>I flip through the shots I've taken, and suddenly remember the note in my drawer—the other person who wants nudes. I wonder if sending him these would stop him.</p>
229	<p>And practice giving head on a banana</p> <p>...He means you won't know how his dick fits in your mouth until it's in your mouth</p>
230	<p>When I towel off, I think about going to bed, but I catch myself in the mirror, and instead I take a few selfies—nude, but showing off my ass, not my cock. They look okay, but I delete them.</p>
233	<p>I... once gave a blowjob to some rando, but it was for like ten seconds, so it doesn't count.</p> <p>...And now we're starting to get pretty serious, and like, I haven't told him I'm a virgin, and I don't know what he expects from me on the third date or whenever, and I don't know how to tell him I want to take it slow because I'm a virgin without losing his interest. I don't want him to think I'm a prude and I won't put out—I totally will—but I'm not going to strip down and give him the orgasm of his life any time soon, either.</p>
234	<p>"I just want it to stop," I say finally.</p> <p>"Okay, that's an answer that makes me worry," he says, standing up and looking down at me. "What do you mean?"</p> <p>"Calm down," I tell him. "I don't mean it like that. I'm not going to... how would I, even?"</p> <p>But I know that one. I've known since sixth grade. Pills. Mom has a whole bunch of sleeping pills in her medicine cabinet.</p> <p>"You promise?"</p> <p>"Yeah," I say. I think most closeted kids know how they'd do it, but the fact that I remember it now isn't a good feeling. I swallow and lick my lips. It's just because Ben asked. It's not the sort of thing people forget, right?</p>
237	<p>I decide right then that he's not Pinky, because it's pretty obvious we're going to fuck at some point, and I'm looking forward to it, so if he was obsessed with me or whatever, all he'd have to do is what he just did—which he probably could have done whenever, and I'd be heels over head for him.</p> <p>..."That's me, professional slut," I say. "But not a sex worker," I quickly add. "Not that there's anything wrong with that."</p>
238	<p>"Yeah, just watching a queer dude really lay into someone about their straight privilege... it's hot. I'm not sure what Jenna told you, but being bisexual, I deal with both the straight privilege and the gay erasure stuff. 'Bisexuality is just a phase,' and so forth."</p>
240	<p>"Yeah." I grin and he leans in, really close, like he's going to kiss me, but hugs me instead. His hand wanders south and gives my ass a firm squeeze.</p>

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	<p>“Looking forward to it,” he whispers, and then he’s released me and is down the hall. ...Jack, Where are my nudes? I hope you’re just taking time to make them SUPER sexxy. ...But did you know his boyfriend Ben is has a grindr account? There are some very naughty photos up there. He has a BIG dick. ...And Jack, since you’re my boyfriend now, you need to stop sleeping with other guys.</p>
242	<p>The first time I got naked with another boy, I told him—but I told him right then. We were down to our underwear and making out and his hand was pulling my briefs down and I said, “Just so you know, I’ve never been naked with another guy,” and he said, “Do you want to be?” and I said, “Fuck yeah,” and then we were, and I sucked my first cock and got mine sucked for the first time (and then we did both at the same time) and it was a lot of fun and he was extra careful when he heard my breathing speed up—he would stop and give me a minute so I didn’t come too quick. But, that’s me, and I’ve never had much interest in going slow. ...Maybe you’re kissing, making out a little—but clothes still on. And then you say to him, “Hey, I want to tell you something,” and he’ll probably say what, and you say, “You’re really special to me, but I want you to know I’m a virgin. So I’m kind of nervous about getting naked too quickly.” And if he’s a decent guy, he’ll just smile and say, “That’s cool, we can go as slow as you like,” and kiss you again, and if he’s not a decent guy he’ll say, “I was really hoping to get laid tonight, so either take off your pants or I’m going to get on Grindr.” ...Tell him what you need to feel ready to fuck—maybe monogamy, or some specific language for the relationship. He might also wait for a sign from you—you may have to tell him when you’re ready to go all the way, because he won’t make the first move to take off your pants once he knows.</p>
244	<p>So maybe Other Ben has a Grindr account with some X-rated photos—so what?</p>
246	<p>He rolls on top of me and starts kissing down my chest. “I thought you were running on empty,” I say. “I am, but I still want to appreciate this while I have it in front of me.” “We can do it again, you know,” I say. He stops kissing, rolls back so he’s next to me.</p>
247	<p>“Monogamy, relationships... maybe later, like, after college. But for now I just like sex. And I thought we just did it pretty well. So I am up for a repeat, no strings attached.”</p>
248	<p>“It’s just... there was this girl in Boston, and I thought we were great—friends who fucked sometimes. And I fucked other people, too, and she seemed okay with it, but it turned out she was only okay with me fucking dudes. She freaked out when she found out I was sleeping with women, too. And we fought and now we don’t talk, and it sucks because I liked her—I just didn’t want to be anyone’s boyfriend.” ...“I’m the same as you. Promise. I’m only going to be jealous if you’re fucking the guy I want to be fucking. And even then I’ll just ask for the details after.” ...“Open invitation,” I say, and kiss his neck.</p>
252	<p>Maybe—probably—while I was having sex with Peter. Did he hear us? Did he like it, or did it make him angry?</p>
254	<p>He heard me and Peter having sex. We weren’t exactly quiet about it.</p>
256	<p>I strip for bed, but then, instead, I take a few photos. I use shadows to cover my dick and my asshole, and I tilt my head, so it’s also obscured, or in profile—a photo where if you knew it</p>

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	<p>was me you'd recognize me, but where if it got out, someone who saw it might go, "Is it him?" and look at it a while before deciding it was. I try to make myself pose sexy, too, like those classy nudes you see in fashion magazines, and not straight-up porn.</p> <p>...They're not the best nudes I've ever taken—I look dead in the eyes in all of them—but they're good enough.</p>
257	<p>I think something is wrong with me. I don't want to have sex.</p> <p>...I just want to want sex, to see why everyone else is always talking about it.</p>
261	<p>"I thought about that... but I don't know how to ask. Pinky knew when I fucked Charlie, too. I... could text him."</p>
265	<p>I tell her that I don't want to tell the police because the police would never believe a slut like me.</p>
276	<p>Asexual people exist, and I am willing to bet they get so much more done than sluts like me. Seriously. If I could think about, like, schoolwork instead of all the times I'm thinking about sex, or doing something to have sex, I would be a straight-A prodigy by now, I'm sure.</p> <p>...Plus, you might not be asexual, you might just not be interested in sex now, or only be interested in sex with people once you know them and have a bond with them, or maybe you're only turned on by a very particular kind of sex or fetish that you haven't discovered. But as long as everyone is consenting, there's nothing wrong with your desire, or with your not having desire.</p>
284	<p>Jack,</p> <p>Thank you for the photos. They are SO HOT. I jerked off to them.</p> <p>...And I forgive you for fucking that Boston boy.</p>
285	<p>I like girls. I mean, I like girls sexually, and I've had sex with a few of them, and I've liked it, but what I really want to do—what I really get turned on by—is the idea of hurting them. Not, like, beating them or anything, but spanking them, slapping them, making them wear collars and ball gags, and ordering them around. I fantasize about that—a lot. But I'm also a woman, and a feminist, and violence against women is wrong and awful, and making them servants to fulfill my wishes is bad.</p> <p>...If someone hit me during sex, I would push them off and go to the police. But I want to do these things. Is this, like, the patriarchy inside my head?</p>
295	<p>"Do you smoke up?" Jenna asks. "I can relight the joint."</p>
296	<p>"We should get going," I say, standing up. "We're out of champagne."</p> <p>"Already?" Ben asks.</p> <p>"We'll talk at the party, don't worry." I wave him off. "But let's go get drunk!" I raise my glass. "Drunker."</p>
297	<p>I remember getting to the party. Dancing. Drinking. More drinking.</p> <p>...Brian kept grinding against me. More drinking. After that, I'm not sure.</p> <p>Highlight(pink) - Page 308 · Location 3541</p>
308	<p>"No." What's the point? I have a boyfriend. I'm not allowed to screw Peter anymore.</p>
310	<p>At home, I close my bedroom door and strip naked, and then, holding the camera up high, I kneel on the floor and look up for the photo. I'm exposed in it, completely, my soft cock almost central to the image, but it's the position—subservient, docile—that I hope will make him happiest. I have to keep my boyfriend happy, after all.</p>

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311	<p>“He got blackout drunk at the party last weekend—maybe he didn’t want to go out this weekend ’cause he was afraid of, like, dying from alcohol poisoning.”</p>
315	<p>Okay, so the first thing you need to ask yourself is—do you want to smack women during sex who consent, or not? Because if you’re turned on by the idea of someone genuinely saying, “Please don’t hurt me” and you hurting them, then you should probably go talk to a shrink about that. But if you want to role-play with a partner who says, “Please don’t hurt me” but has told you beforehand exactly what they’re into—face slapping, spanking, handcuffs, whatever—and has a safe word for when you go too far, then that’s perfectly fine. Kinky, BDSM sex can be fun. I’ve never gone quite as far as you want to, but I’ve used handcuffs, blindfolds, engaged in some light spanking, and “Oh, no, please don’t hurt me” role-play.</p> <p>The most intense it got was with a guy I met on Grindr. He was a bit older, but I didn’t ask how much older. Before we met up, we talked about what he wanted to do, and what I liked and didn’t—we set boundaries. Then, when we met up, he tied me to the bed and blindfolded me, and I pretended I had woken up like that and didn’t know what was happening—that was his fantasy, and I was pretty into it. He told me beforehand to use the traffic light system, which I didn’t know about—but green means you’re enjoying yourself, yellow means you’re becoming uncomfortable and he should dial it back, and red means stop immediately. I was supposed to say those words depending on how I felt. So I, of course, did an Oscar-winning performance of “young man waking up tied to bed and blindfolded” by asking where I was, what was going on. He told me I was his now, and I was going to be his slave. It was pretty hot. He straddled my chest, made me suck him off, then flipped me and spanked me a little. Then he said he was going to paddle me. I said “yellow” to that—the spanking was fun, but bringing a paddle into it sounded too intense. But yellow means slow down, not stop, so he went back to spanking me, to which I said “green,” and then he fucked me.</p> <p>But then he put his hands around my neck. I said “red” to that real quick—choking is scary and we’d never talked about what to do if I couldn’t say “red”—and he immediately stopped, and untied me. He apologized and said he should have checked beforehand if that was something I was into. I told him it was okay, and we relaxed for a bit, then went back to fucking, and then we even cuddled, and it was great sex. He never called me or anything—I think I was too tame for him—but I always felt in control. Dominated, used, a sex toy, but still able to stop everything if it went beyond what I wanted.</p> <p>You want to be the dom, not the sub, and that’s okay. You just need to find yourself a sub. Talk about what you want to do beforehand—with hard limits—work out a system for stopping or slowing down, lay ground rules about what you’re into and if you can leave marks (and what kind of marks, and how long they last) and all that.</p> <p>Then have fun. And don’t worry about it being un-feminist. You are two women exploring your desires and both of you are consenting. That’s pretty fucking feminist. So go find a sub (which, admittedly, might be hard in high school, but ask around, you never know) and have some good, kinky fun.</p>
322	<p>She’s the one who talks about wanting to fuck me.</p>
324	<p>“So this is based on... paper cuts? And things that happened off school property, where it sounds like there was a lot of underage drinking?”</p>
327	<p>“Like it rough, Jack?”</p>

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328	<p>“You know no matter how much you harass me, I’m never going to fuck you, right?”</p> <p>“You don’t fuck me, Jack. I fuck you. That’s what a good boyfriend does. A good boyfriend pays attention. A good boyfriend listens to people who care about him. I care about you, Jack. But you make bad choices. I’m going to make the good choices for you from now on.”</p> <p>“What? Like no sex, no column?”</p> <p>“Well, you sleep with the wrong kind of people.”</p>
329	<p>“At least this will make things easier. I can just tell you to your face what I want. So send me some more nudes, Jack. Try to get hard for at least one of them this time. A limp dick doesn’t do it for me. Oh, and wave at me from your window before you go to bed.”</p>
330	<p>“It’s not just the culture here, too. It’s straight culture everywhere telling queer people the right way to be queer. That’s why Kaitlyn felt like she could do that to you.”</p>
331	<p>“I’m telling you,” Jeremy says, “she might be off—but that off-ness manifested the way it did because of the heteropatriarchy.” I successfully resist rolling my eyes. “You should come to the GSA, Ricky. We talk about all this stuff.”</p>
334	<p>I fall asleep with people’s sex questions in my mind—which makes for some delightfully naughty dreams sometimes.</p>
336	<p>“Okay,” I say. “Now you kiss him.”</p> <p>Peter grins and leans forward to kiss Charlie. I pull off my shirt.</p> <p>“And you two,” Peter says.</p> <p>Charlie presses his mouth against mine, and I can feel his tongue licking my lip. His arm pulls me closer into him. Peter starts kissing my neck from behind me. I let out a soft gasp and a laugh of pleasure. Not because I’m about to have my first threesome. Well, not just because. But because, though I know sex isn’t everything, it’s still a lot of fun, and not being able to have sex, not being able to do what I want (consensually) with who I want... that would take away me. And right now, in the moment that our pants come off and our bodies press together, and we moan and kiss and fuck—in that moment, I get to be me.</p>
338	<p>The other day, some friends and I were hanging out, just sharing a joint and talking about shit, and we got onto hot girls we’re thinking of going after.</p> <p>...Turns out, the girl I’m into is trans.</p> <p>...There’s a massive difference between saying, “That girl is out of your league, loser,” as a way of teasing, and, “That girl is a man ‘cause she’s not cis,” and you need to sit your friends down and tell them that.</p> <p>...Now, as for whether liking this girl makes you gay: No. A girl is a girl. That’s the whole story here, but let’s address what people talk about when they talk about being into trans people and sexuality: what’s in their underwear.</p> <p>...She might have had surgery, or maybe not, that’s her business. But it doesn’t matter, because not all girl parts look the same. I’ve been with a lot of boys and their various parts—big, small, and some detachable. Fucking a couple of trans guys (sadly not at the same time, yet) doesn’t make me even mildly straight. I’ll admit, I felt a little out my element my first time with a trans guy, and I told him so, and I asked him to tell me what he wanted me to do to him—but I do that with most guys. “What do you like?” He talked me through it, same as most guys do, and it was a delightful time. He even let me pick out which cock I wanted him to use when he fucked me (I love a bespoke experience). But him being trans was just a difference—like cock size, or ass size, or hair color, or whatever. Some guys like anal, some like oral, some just like to rub bodies together until everyone orgasms. Touch here, rub there, suck this to get him off. This guy was no different, in that he was</p>

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	<p>different from every other guy—unique. But that didn't make him not a guy.</p> <p>...Did you just want to fuck</p> <p>...They want that perfect cock, the perfect pussy, some weird porn-star ideal. They jerk off to "hole pics," where you can't see the person's face. If you're one of those guys, then maybe getting naked with her will be an issue, I don't know.</p> <p>...You don't want to put her in a situation where you're getting naked and you run out of the room because her parts aren't to your exact standards. But if you already think she's hot, it sounds like you don't care about her individual parts, 'cause the sum of her parts is making your parts stand on end (I mean she gives you an erection).</p> <p>Highlight(pink) - Page 338 · Location 3943</p> <p>And then, I started working backstage on the school play, and there was this new kid, and he was cool, and we started talking, and hanging out, and then we ended up having sex.</p> <p>...It's so embarrassing because I already did this—I came out, I'm a super-lesbian, and now I have to go back and be like, "Turns out I'm a super-bisexual!" or something. Am I betraying my lesbian sisterhood by doing this? Am I just another confused bisexual?</p> <p>...So coming out again, as bi or pan or homoflexible or whatever, feels like a step backward.</p> <p>...Well, I don't know if there's a huge difference between shy British teenagers and shy American teenagers, but if you're hoping that by reading my column you'll go from not being able to say "sex" to having a Grindr profile with photos modeled after Olly Alexander's Paper photospread... well, probably not. I'm just a seventeen-year-old American boy after all, not a god, but I do hope reading my column will make you more comfortable not just with saying "sex," but with wanting it.</p> <p>...Virginity is such a straight-person concept, isn't it? "Ah yes, now that my penis has gone into your vagina and caused bleeding, we have proof that you were heretofore (I'm trying to sound more British here) a virgin, and so an undamaged item, and now I own you and don't have to return you to your father," or however it worked.</p> <p>...So I think when it comes to virginity, the best way to redefine it isn't as a switch that's been turned on, or a cherry that's been popped, but more as a wish list:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • gotten jerked off • jerked someone off • given a blowjob • gotten a blowjob • topped • bottomed • played with a sex toy • been blindfolded while someone went down on me • threesome <p>Etc. So on and so forth. For me, the first thing on my list was having someone else jerking me off. When it happened, in my mind, I was no longer a virgin. I was jerking him off at the same time, too, but that seemed like the second thing on the list.</p> <p>...Maybe you're not a "given head" virgin, but you're still a "getting it in the ass" virgin. And maybe you don't want it in the ass—that's cool, too, and never doing it doesn't make you a virgin forever. Your virginity is yours to define. So make your list, then start checking it off.</p>

Profanity/Derogatory Term	Count
Ass	37
Bitch	12
Cock	21
Dick	13
Dyke	2
Fag/Faggot	13
Fuck	128
Piss	3
Pussy	1
Shit	12
Twat	1