

SHADOW COVEN: THE WITCHERY BOOK 2



Young Adult

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Book Summary:

A group of teenagers battle supernatural forces.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains violence; alcohol use by minors; inexplicit sexual activities; alternate sexualities; profanity; and controversial racial and social commentary.

2 /5

Teen Guidance
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
54	She showed up with three bags of hot chips, a liter of Sprite, and a bottle of whiskey from her parent's house- not like they could drink it anyway.
56	"I'm just warning you. I'm a whole lesbian, and even I can see that Matt is looking foine-" ...Beaumont Manor was exactly what Iris expected from white people with too much money. Everything was clean-sterile, rather-the art was boring, and the house felt suffocatingly un-lived in.
57	"And you. You look drunk." "Well. I am drunk. So." With a lazy shrug, he pointed back to the den. "Come on, you got next on beer pong." ...Thalia and Jailah were facing Logan and Trent at beer pong, and judging from Logan's little frown and Trent's words of encouragement, it'd been a close match.
65	Mathew palmed her thigh, just under the hem of her skirt, pressing the new death mark on his own hand against hers. Lips parted, she released a soft gasp of surprise, her gaze still boring into his.
67	Behind them, the party grew loud with excitement. Trent was gloating about making a tough shot in beer pong, and Jailah was drunkenly shouting along to the music.
69	"No fair!" screeched the baby witch, and the three fell into another fit of drunken giggles.
120	She closed her eyes. "Don't. Do not give me this whiny, rich, white boy bullshit—"
142	"Love y'all, but I'm going alone. Jailah, I know you know you can't skip the meeting with Evelyn Estrada. Iris, you're literally helping Death preserve the barrier between worlds, dude. Logan, you've got summer classes, and even if you didn't ... Annex isn't a safe place for witches, not even white ones like you."
194	"Time to put that white privilege to good use."
195	Neither felt compelled to explain to Logan how Annex may have been anti-witch, but there were still places where Thalia and Trent wouldn't have been welcome for being Black, regardless of their magical capabilities or lack thereof. ...Brick buildings, cozy shops, and statues of what Trent presumed were old white men with whitewashed histories.
203	She kissed him hard, a wild pull of an embrace. He caught her easily with his mouth, with his hands, pulling her so close to his body that Iris let out a small whimper at the impact. He tasted sweet, the faint lingering of summer fruits as he slid his tongue against hers. He held her with infuriating restraint, the loose fabric of her shirt balled up in his fists. But Iris couldn't stop running her hands through his hair and over his bare arms, relishing the feel of his scorching skin. She knew nothing but the feel of his body and the sound of her name catching in his throat with every breath.
210	Thalia had no beef with religion; what she didn't like were the actions of wide-smiling hypocrites who spoke in scripture in one breath and violence in another.
221	Veronica threw her head back and laughed. Jailah shrugged, a little smile threatening to break her cool facade. "We were silly," Vero muttered, throwing a loose rock into the ocean. "But we were tethers." Jailah closed her eyes. This seemed to be a liminal space for them. The cliff, where they had their first kiss while the other kids on the field trip were busy setting up campsites and putting up tents. Where Vero had entranced her, the two of them tripping over

Page	Content
	themselves to be the one to ask for official girlfriend status, because everything was a competition between them, even this.
231	"I'm at a party. It sucks. I'm a little drunk, by the way."
232	Why was this so hard when they'd already made out after banishing a demon?
266	So she waited for another outburst of drunken cries, then raced across the hallway to the door.
270	"If you wanna see him now, he's taking a very deep nap behind the church. I think he drank too much."
317	Vero was furious, but her voice trembled with relief. She grabbed Jailah's hand, held it against her heart, and swooped down to kiss her. Dazed with glee, Jailah kissed her back with every ounce of energy she had left. The feel of her mouth was like honey, an easy softness when their surroundings were so dark and cruel. It was familiar, the way they broke apart and kissed again.
320	She pointed to the poster. "And you also like fancy white people food, so—"
322	"Kiss me," she whispered back. Mathew brushed her lips with his thumb before pressing his mouth to hers. She was drowning in his touch. He seemed to be all over her, those hands, all around her. Or was that just her imagination? Just what she craved? ...She kissed him harder, unable to get enough, fueled by every touch. Soft, his finger brushing her cheek, his breath against her mouth. Every nerve in her skin buzzed, electric. He tasted like black tea, so bitter, but his lips were warm— And the bitterness grew like smoke, harsh and cold against her throat—
326	"And we love witchery enough to want it for ourselves. Why should it be you? Why not me? Why do you get to reap the rewards and privileges of something you were merely born with?" Iris closed her eyes and cackled. Funny thing for a white girl to say.
339	Lou laughs, refilling both their cups. "Don't tease me, girl." "No, I mean it!" Fiona urges. Half-drunk and eager to impress, she squeezes Lou's hand harder. "I have an idea." The more they drink, the more it makes sense.

Profanity	Count
Ass	9
Bitch	6
Dick	1
Fuck	29
Goddamn	3
Piss	2
Shit	46