

# YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE, DAVID BRAVO



*Juvenile*

**By Mark Oshiro**

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## **Book Summary:**

An eleven-year-old boy is assigned a timeline guide to help him change his future.

## **Summary of Concerns:**

This book contains inexplicit sexual activities; alternate sexualities; alternate gender ideologies; and references to adoption.

**2** / 5

**Teen Guidance**  
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
11	I was part of a “closed” adoption, meaning that no one but the adoption agency knew anything about where I came from. My parents were told that my birth parents were Latinx, but that’s it.
21	Antoine was probably right, and I guess I could tell them that I consider myself Latinx, since that’s the only fact I know about my birth parents.
159	<p>“David Bravo!” Fea shouts, and then stands on her back legs. “Do you like Antoine?”</p> <p>I stare down at her. “What?”</p> <p>“Like . . . do you like him?”</p> <p>“Well, he’s my best friend—”</p> <p>“No, silly,” she says, sitting back down. “Do you like him?”</p> <p>I groan. “You just asked me that.”</p> <p>“Do you like it when he smiles at you?”</p> <p>“Yeah. I do.”</p> <p>“Does it make you feel good to hang out with him?”</p> <p>“Always,” I say.</p> <p>“Do you find yourself looking forward to seeing him again, so much so that you join sports teams you don’t actually want to be on?”</p> <p>I suddenly don’t like where this questioning is heading. “I mean . . .” I turn away from Fea as heat rushes to my face.</p> <p>“What’s happening right now,” she says, racing around me and then hopping up on my bed, “does that happen sometimes when you think about Antoine?”</p> <p>Oh, my god. It happened at lunch, didn’t it? That same familiar rumble in my stomach hits me, just like it has when I think about Antoine’s smile or his face or when he gets all excited talking about a book.</p> <p>“Do I like Antoine?” I ask, slumping down on my bed.</p>
163	“I don’t know about that,” she says. “When I was your age, I had this big terrible crush on another girl in my school.”
167	<p>My heart is racing as fast as I am on the way over to Antoine’s, but before I reach his place, I pause in the driveway.</p> <p>Wow. I’m really excited. And I’ve got that butterflies-in-the-stomach thing going on, too.</p> <p>Hmmm. Fea told me to pay attention to this kinda stuff. Okay. So I am. But what does it mean? I think I’m mostly just happy that Antoine wants to hang out with me again!</p>
183	<p>“Well,” says Fea, taking a deep breath and then continuing. “Mari and I were good friends for years. Until we were eighteen, actually.”</p> <p>“But . . .,” I say. “I can hear that coming.”</p> <p>“But . . . I fell in love with her, David Bravo,” she says sadly. “I fell in love with her by the end of middle school, but I didn’t tell her then. I was in love with her all during high school, and I didn’t tell her. And then I got the chance to, but I blew it, and we never ended up together.”</p>
198	<p>“The library,” I say. “Mx. Reyes was helping me.”</p> <p>“Oh, they’re so great, aren’t they?” says Antoine, lighting up.</p>
252	<p>“We just wanted to do what is best for you,” Mom says.</p> <p>“By sending me away?”</p> <p>Now Dad looks furious. “Don’t say that, David. Ever. That’s not funny.”</p> <p>“Well, my birth parents gave me away,” I say, “so it’s not like it’s impossible.”</p> <p>Both Mom and Dad are shocked into silence, and Dad’s mouth hangs open a little. Mom</p>

Page	Content
	wipes at a tear on her cheek, and I wonder if there's any truth to what I said. Are they trying to get rid of me? Is my life just going to be people leaving me?
285	"Me, too, David Bravo," she says, and her tone has a sharp edge to it. "But what you didn't see was everything else around it. I couldn't be who I wanted to be when I was your age. The idea that I could go to the dance with a girl I liked? Now that was impossible."
304	"I had a closed adoption, which means that there's no info on my birth parents. But I've always thought of myself as Latinx. It's just the best word to describe me."
324	"Antoine, I think I like you. Like . . . like like you." He doesn't say any thing, but his eyebrows go up a little bit. "Really?" he says. "Really. And I've never liked someone like this, and I don't know what to do about it or what's supposed to happen next, and I don't even know what it means for me as a person. Do I like boys now? Have I always liked them but never noticed?"
363	She gives Maricela a kiss. It's short, but it's a kiss that's been a long time coming. When Juanita pulls away from Maricela, there's a huge smile on both their faces.