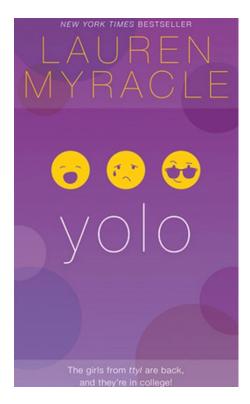


YOLO



Young Adult

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual activities including sexual assault; sexual nudity; and profanity

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21	SnowAngel: or maybe cuz of sex, cuz based on my observations (and ONLY observations, as I am the last virgin standing), college guys likie da sex. SnowAngel: is it possible Doug's pulling away cuz of the sex thing? mad maddie: what sex thing? the sex thing that involves him and Zoe having sex? mad maddie: call me crazy, but I doubt Doug sees that as a problem. SnowAngel: yeah, but that's "you" talking. you and Ian are really good at sex.
22	mad maddie: as far as sex goes, that makes me laugh that you think we're "better" at it than Zo and Doug. SnowAngel: you're saying you're not? mad maddie: no, I'm pretty sure we are, we weren't at first, tho. we had to practice for the whole summer. SnowAngel: Zoe and Doug have had more time to practice than that, and I don't get the impression that Zoe thinks it's a laugh a minute. or an orgasm a minute. mad maddie: dude. an orgasm a minute? you. would. die. SnowAngel: that's why they call it seven minutes in heaven! HA! omg, I'm so brilliant, SnowAngel: except, wait. wld seven orgasms send you to heaven? THAT heaven? mad maddie: going out on a limb here, but I don't think two middle school kids + closet + seven minutes with friends outside listening and laughing = any orgasms at all. SnowAngel: which brings us back SnowAngel: mto Zoe. you know it does. you *know* what I'm saying. mad maddie: sighhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh
33	zoegirl: I am very hesitant to ask, but yeasty? mad maddie: uh-huh. she shared that with me and the Esbees in the cafeteria line. said her groinal area was itching like a crackhead and asked Neesa if she would scratch it for her.
37	mad maddie: Angela, of course I've given Ian blowjobs. It's no big deal, except that eventually yr jaw starts to hurt. SnowAngel: a tip to remember. gotcha. mad maddie: well, der! The tip's the most sensitive part! licky like a lolly and give yr jaw a break.
53	zoegirl: but have you ever heard of girls, like pleasuring themselves by jiggling their legs? mad maddie: WHAT?! mad maddie: omg, I am rolling on the floor, just so you know. just exactly how phenomenal IS that swivel chair?





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	zoegirl: maddie! Not *me*! god! mad maddie: and the term is "masturbating," zoe. u can say it. mas-tur-bat-ing.
59	zoegirl: I was still on top, and he was AGH. zoegirl: he was, um. he had his mouth on my zoegirl: he was kissing, or actually more like sucking, my zoegirl: do I have to say it? aren't you going to jump in? SnowAngel: he was enjoying yr beautiful boobies? zoegirl: that's not the way I would have put it, but yeah. SnowAngel: what's wrong with that? yay for enjoying your beautiful boobies! zoegirl: except I pulled back a little, so I could gaze into his eyes, AND HE WAS WATCHING TV! zoegirl: we were having sex, and he was INSIDE me, and he was doing what you said to my boobs
71	SnowAngel: also, i told her to wear a condom, but really I meant that Doug shld wear a condom. on his penis. do you think she figured that out? mad maddie: hmm. that's a tough one. SnowAngel: Doug's penis? you're saying Doug's penis is a tough one???
73	zoegirl: yeah. so there we were in my bed, and our bodies were so close, and things happened. except that's me not telling the whole truth, because I *made* them happen, just like when I visited him at Oberlin. SnowAngel: you made bad sex happen again? WHY? zoegirl: Angela! are you really asking that when you already know I feel like complete and utter shit? SnowAngel: sorry, sorry. bad phrasing!!! SnowAngel: let me try again, did Doug STOP things from happening? the "why look, here we are about to have sex again" things? zoegirl: no. but right before he came inside me, he whispered, "just so you know, this isn't going to change anything. SnowAngel: oh, Zoe. SnowAngel: and Doug! what a fucker!
	mad maddie: did you give him a blow job to express your gratitude? SnowAngel: gross!!!! SnowAngel: I am simply admitting that YES. I LIKE REID. I'm not saying he's boyfriend material, but the little fella's growing on me mad maddie: Angela? if one person mentions a blow job, and the other person responds by saying, "the little fella's growing on me SnowAngel: omg mad maddie: hot tip: if you stroke the little fellar the little fella will grow and grow until—hopefully—hers a big, firm fella. then wld he be boyfriend material?
91	mad maddie: you'll like it, I promis. mad maddie: I sent Ian a text about scarfing down Flamin' Hot Cheetos and guzzling a Coke, but autocorrect decided I was guzzling a cock. SnowAngel: ha! SnowAngel: bet Ian loved that. bet it made him wish you were there to guzzle HIS cock. mad maddie: Angela? to guzzle means "to drink greedily." (thank u, dictionary





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	app) SnowAngel: ok then, nuzzle! it's a good idea to NUZZLE a cock, isn't it? mad maddie: only way to find out is to try. yr Aunt Sadie won't approve but, but REID will be thrilled.
	SnowAngel: we did find a private spot. only we weren't the only ones who found it. and we weren't the first ones to have found it. zoegirl: meaning what? SnowAngel: it was way back past the laundry room. there were stacked-up cardboard boxes and some trophies and a rolled-up rug. so maybe a storage area? zoegirl: I have a bad feeling about this. SnowAngel: yeahhhhh SnowAngel: and before I even tell you the rest, I've made my decision about whether to officially join the Greek system or not, and the answer is NOT. SnowAngel: I'm depledging. after today, I'll no longer be a Zeta. zoegirl: Angela! what happened? who was already in the storage area? SnowAngel: I don't know names. three frat guys wearing face paint and dressed up like characters that were maybe from comic books, and one girl in a slutty nurse costume. zoegirl: uh- oh SnowAngel: she was facedown on the floor, totally passed out. I cld see that she was breathing, but she was unconscious. zoegirl: omg
	zoegirl: shit SnowAngel: it was soooooo bad, Zoe. her skirt was hiked up past her waist and one of the guys was tugging her underwear off. the lace got caught on the heel of her shoe, and I can't make that image go away, lacy underwear and a black high heel and a guy laughing in an awful drunk way. zoegirl: did they see you? the frat guys? what did y'all DO? zoegirl: I feel sick. I really really hope you called campus police. SnowAngel: kind of, but it was all happening RIGHT THEN. SnowAngel: I stepped all the way into the room and said, "quit it, you assholes! leave her alone!" SnowAngel: for a second they all froze, but they were super drunk, and I was wearing my stupid dead-princess outfit, and they said rude things, and it was awful, also my dress had some on-purpose rips in it already, and one of the guys just walked right over to me and jerked on the fabric to make it tear more, He was laughing like it was all a joke. zoegirl: Angela! you must have been so scared! SnowAngel: now I am, when I think about it, but right then I was just furious. I pushed the guy away and told Reid to call 91 1, and then I knelt by th9 girl and fixed her skirt, I *hated* seeing her with her skirt up like that.
	SnowAngel: she was just so vulnerable, and she didn't even know any of it was going on.





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	SnowAngel: Anna said she'd keep her ears open, tho. she told me she has a cousin
	who was date-raped, and that her cousin still hasn't gotten over it.
	zoegirl: I'm not sure that's something anyone ever gets over.