BOOK of BOOKs Sampling

The following pages contain QR codes for books that were rated 3, 4, or 5 using the ratedbook.org site. You can use the camera on your phone to scan the QR code and it will take you to the details for the book listed. This is not an all-inclusive list of books of content with concerns. As parents are made aware of books and reviews are done, the list continues to grow.

OUR GOAL:

- To provide a sampling of books found in libraries across the state of lowa to demonstrate it is not an issue
 that is isolated to the bigger metro area school districts. The books on this list were found in libraries in lowa
 Schools.
- Highlight and allow you to see the sexually explicit/obscene content our children are exposed to.

The criteria for the Content-Based Rating system:



Please visit ratedbooks.org to learn more and to search for additional books. (https://www.ratedbooks.org/)



If you would like to check a specific school library catalog in your district visit: https://www.gofollett.com/



***If you would like to know if any of the books we have investigated are in your schools, please email:

moms4libertypolkcounty@gmail.com.



ONTENT BASED RATIN



For Everyone

Content is appropriate for all

- Mild Inexplicit Violence

No Hate

- No Nudity
- No Profanity
- Sexuality, Gender Sexual Activities No References to Ideologies, nor
- No Drug or Alcohol

appropriate for very young Some Content may not be children

Child Guidance

- Mild Violence
- Mild/Infrequent Profanity
- Mild/Infrequent Hate
- Non-Sexual Nudity excluding genitalia
 - No References to Sexual Activities
- No Drug or Alcohol Use
- Inexplicit Sexuality
- Inexplicit Gender Ideologies

Some content may not be appropriate for children **Teen Guidance** under 13.

- Moderate Violence
- Moderate Hate
- Moderate Profanity
- Non-Sexual Nudity including genitalia
- Inexplicit Sexual Nudity/Sexual Activities
- Drug or Alcohol Use
- Explicit Sexuality
- Explicit Gender Ideologies

Minor Restricted

Under 18 requires guidance of parent or guardian

Adult content. No child

under 18.

No Minors

Excessive/Explicit Violence

(depictions of sexual

Nudity

Explicit Sexual

organs in a state of

arousal)

- Extreme/Frequent
- Excessive/Frequent Profanity
- Sexual Nudity
- cunnilingus, fellatio, or Sexual Activities (NOT involving References to penetration, ejaculation)

fingering, anilingus, or

ejaculation)

or vaginal intercourse;

Sexual Activities (involving anal, oral,

References to

Obscene

Drug or Alcohol Abuse

Aberrant Content Adult only.

References to Explicit

- (sexual assault/battery, Aberrant Sexual beastiality, or Activities
- sadomasochistic abuse)

Use the camera on your phone – scan QR Code to view book summary:

https://tinyurl.com/3b8cmmzs



https://tinyurl.com/4rdk8rs2

Perks of Being a Wallflower - Chbosky



https://tinyurl.com/yptw3pub

Lawn Boy - Evison



https://tinyurl.com/28ajdtu6

The Carnival at Bray - Foley



https://tinyurl.com/2p8693e6

Life is Funny – Frank



https://tinyurl.com/mrxccw6p

Not that Bad - Dispatches from Rape Culture Roxane Gay



http://booklooks.org/data/files/Book%20Looks%2 OReports/N/Not%20that%20Bad.pdf Homegoing - Gyasi



https://tinyurl.com/ye3y6anf

Maybe Now - Hoover



https://tinyurl.com/bdee6tet

Losing Hope - Hoover



https://tinyurl.com/4tt8nn4b



All Boys Aren't Blue - Johnson



https://tinyurl.com/2p9er68e

The Sun And Her Flowers – Kaur (illustrations)



https://tinyurl.com/2y6ktsvm

Home Body - Kaur



https://tinyurl.com/yrf377uz

Milk and Honey – Kaur (Illustrations)



https://tinyurl.com/ykvdzfhs

Gender Queer – Kobabe (Graphic Novel)



https://tinyurl.com/2p956bm3

Last Night at the Telegraph Club



https://tinyurl.com/2h9brrkd

Boy Toy - Lyga



https://tinyurl.com/2c3d9s6c

A Court of Frost and Starlight - Maas



https://tinyurl.com/r739d2m8

A Court of Mist and Fury - Maas



https://tinyurl.com/28mnu4s7

A Court of Silver Flames - Maas



https://tinyurl.com/2y6ktsvm

A Court of Thorns and Roses – Maas



https://tinyurl.com/2p827jt9

A Court of Wings and Ruins - Mass



https://tinyurl.com/yckw5ddv

Empire of Storms - Maas



https://tinyurl.com/a4rtv69b

The House of Earth and Blood - Mass



https://tinyurl.com/3rpv2ncv

Kingdom of Ash - Mass



https://tinyurl.com/bdbmj3k6

Wicked - The Life and Times of the Wicked Witch of the West - Maguire



https://tinyurl.com/bdasseer

Sold - McCormick



https://tinyurl.com/2bcrmsms

The Female Species - McGinnis



https://tinyurl.com/2za6ju7s

Heroine - McGinnis



https://tinyurl.com/wxpfan33

Red, White and Royal Blue - McQuiston



https://tinyurl.com/2n78rryz

The Bluest Eye - Morrison



https://tinyurl.com/2p8k6rp9

How Beautiful the Ordinary – Multiple Authors (Graphic Novel)



https://tinyurl.com/mse3ff4f

The Wind-up Bird Chronicle



https://tinyurl.com/yc2xcxu2

Shine - Myracle



https://tinyurl.com/4j7syfhw

The Infinite Moment of Us – Myracle



https://tinyurl.com/2kjs87du

YOLO - Myracle



https://tinyurl.com/424pra3j

L8r G8R - Myracle



https://tinyurl.com/4jyc76dz

Like A Love Story



https://tinyurl.com/4tsw93jz

Breathless - Niven



https://tinyurl.com/82z9kyek

Out of Darkness



https://tinyurl.com/567ma2x2

Nineteen Minutes - Picoult



https://tinyurl.com/yckk6eu6

The Nowhere Girls – Reed



https://tinyurl.com/2s4m7yxe

Normal People - Rooney



https://tinyurl.com/mv89vuvz

Living Dead Girl - Scott



https://tinyurl.com/2p9eyk4s

Lucky - Seabold



https://tinyurl.com/yc6tutuw

*this book should be removed from all libraries – it is historically inaccurate – the man named was falsely identified Jesus Land: A memoir



https://tinyurl.com/55p2rwh2

Push - Saphire



https://tinyurl.com/yz2tak2c

Slaughterhouse Five



https://tinyurl.com/bdfzp849

This Book is Gay



https://tinyurl.com/2yvfv6fz

Flamer – Curato (Graphic Novel)



https://tinyurl.com/mr2792zv

The Hate U Give - Thomas

*HF802 – part of curriculum in many schools



https://tinyurl.com/bdfvcnt3

Assassination Classroom – Matsui

*Concern is violence – there are many books in this series



https://tinyurl.com/rpvd4kcw

Speak - Anderson Graphic Novel

*Concern is age appropriateness – has been found in Middle Schools



https://tinyurl.com/3b8cmmzs

Beyond Magenta - Kuklin



https://tinyurl.com/5n7kk8r4

Parents have been challenging books and have submitted books for reconsideration in the following districts. The following book were challenged with the resulting decisions to retain the books in the schools. All of the districts listed below (like many districts in lowa) **REQUIRE two students** sit on a review committee to evaluate the books. Examples include:

- West Des Moines: Gender Queer (appealed through the lowa Department of Education)
 - Currently in reconsideration process: Push, Not that Bad, Milk and Honey, Gender Queer, Tricks, All Boys Aren't Blue
- Carlisle: Gender Queer
- Carroll: Sold, Red Hood, Damsel, Crank, Haters
- Ankeny: All Boys Aren't Blue
- Johnston: The Hate U Give, Absolute True Diary of a Part Time Indian curriculum concerns
- Indianola: Beyond Magenta and Looking for Alaska (currently in process)
- Urbandale: Gender Queer, All Boys Aren't Blue, Lawn Boy (challenged through the Superintendent level of the process)

Other areas of concern:

- Availability of these books in electronic or audio format via the school library
- Books used as part of curriculum
- Books that are available as part of a teacher classroom library and available for student check out
- Books with early exposure of sexual topics and alternative sexual topics to young students in elementary and middle school.

Gender Queer

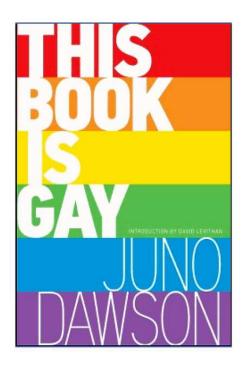


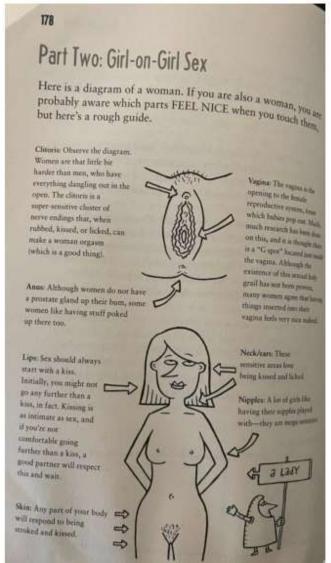












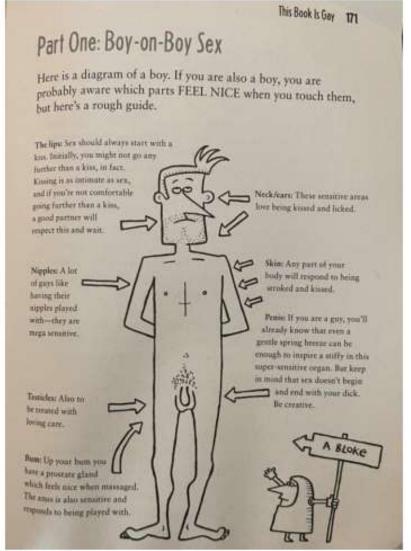


Figure 1

Figure 2



All Boys Aren't Blue -by George M. Johnson

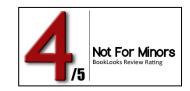
He asked me to "turn over" while he slipped a condom on himself... But this was my ass, and I was struggling to imagine someone inside me. And he was . . . large... I had previously topped someone who clearly enjoyed it, but he had been enjoying anal sex before I ever came along... He got on top and slowly inserted himself into me... He then added more lube and tried again, which felt better but not by much. He began his stroking motion. Eventually, I felt a mix of pleasure with the pain... He didn't last long inside of me, thankfully. He gave me a kiss before he pulled out. I didn't stay long, nor did I masturbate after. -Page 271

You told me to take-off my pajama pants, which I did. You then took off your shorts, followed by your boxers. There you stood in front of me fully erect and said, "Taste it." At first, I laughed and refused. But then you said, "Come on, Matt, taste it. This is what other boys like us do when we like each other." I finally listened to you. The whole time I knew it was wrong, not because I was having sexual intercourse with a guy, but that you were my family. I only did that for about forty-five seconds before you had me stop. Then you got down on your knees and told me to close my eyes. That's when you began oral sex on me as well... After a minute or so, you stopped. You then laid me on the ground and got on top of me. You began humping me—back and forth back and forth—never penetrating me, though. It was just our bodies on top of each other going back and forth for several minutes while the music on the TV played in the background...Aretha Franklin was singing "A Rose Is Still a Rose." The irony of a song playing in the background about the deflowering of a young girl being used by a man. The irony of me lying on the basement floor. You eventually got up off me and told me to come to the bathroom, that you wanted to show me one more thing... You began stroking yourself in front of me. I just stood there nervous because I didn't know what to expect next. You said, "Just keep watching, Matt." So I stood there and watched you for several minutes. Then you began to moan slightly. I took a step back because I didn't know what was about to happen, and then it did. You ejaculated into the toilet in front of me.

-Page 203

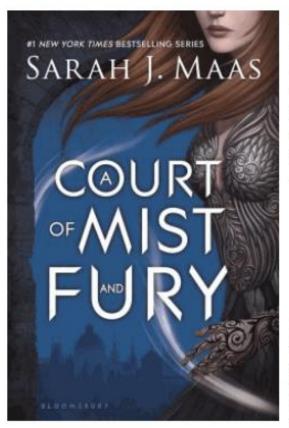
As we kissed, he began unzipping my pants. He reached his hand down and pulled out my dick...He quickly went to giving me head.... He then came up and asked me if I wanted to try on him. I said sure. I began and he said, "Watch your teeth."... He didn't know I was a virgin, and I did my best to act dominant like my favorite porn star... His body felt great in my mouth. I came up after a while and kissed him again. We both got up and went into his bedroom, where we got completely naked. He took off his clothes and immediately lay on his stomach. I then took off my shirt, and then my boxer briefs. I got behind him... For the first few minutes, we dry humped and grinded. I was behind him, with my stomach on his back as we kissed. After a few minutes of fun and games, he got up and went to his nightstand, where he pulled out a condom and some lube. He then lay down on his stomach. I knew what I had to do even if I had never done it before. I had one point of reference, though, and that was seven-plus years of watching pornography. Although the porn was heterosexual, it was enough of a reference point for me to get the job done. I remember the condom was blue and flavored like cotton candy. I put some lube on and got him up on his knees, and I began to slide into him from behind. I tried not to force it because I imagined that it would be painful; I didn't want this moment to be painful. So I eased in, slowly, until I heard him moan...As we moved, I could tell he was excited and I was, too,... I finally came and let out a loud moan—...I pulled out of him and kissed him while he masturbated. Then, he also came.

-Page 266



A COURT OF MIST AND FURY

By Sarah J. Maas



Concerns

This book contains numerous sexually explicit excerpts and violence. He hardened against me, and I groaned into his mouth.

...He tore his lips from my mouth to my neck, where he dragged his teeth and tongue down my skin as his hands slid under my sweater and went up, up, to cup my breasts. I arched into the touch, and lifted my arms as he peeled away my sweater in one easy motion.

...But all I could think of was his mouth as it lowered to my breast and sucked, his tongue flicking against my nipple.

...He let out a low laugh, and I watched, breathless, as he took that hand and traced a circle around my breast, then lower, until he painted a downward arrow beneath my belly button.

"Lest you forget where this is going to end," he said.

I snarled at him, a silent order, and he laughed again, his mouth my other breast. He ground his hips against me, teasing—teasing me so horribly that I had to touch him, had to just feel more of him.

...he gripped my thighs and yanked me to the edge of the table.

...The first lick of Rhysand 's tongue set me on fire.

I want you splayed out on the table like my own personal feast.

He growled his approval at my moan, my taste, and unleashed himself on me entirely. A hand pinning my hips to the table, he worked me in great sweeping strokes. And when

his tongue slid inside me, I reached up to grip the edge of the world

that I was very near to falling off.

He licked and kissed his way to the apex of my thighs, just as

his fingers replaced where his mouth had been, pumping inside me as he as he sucked,

his teeth scraping ever so slightly---I bowed off the table as my climax shattered through me, splintering my consciousness into a million pieces. He kept licking me, fingers still as I was moving.... But he remained kneeling, feasting on me, that hand pinning me the table.

I went over the edge again. And only when I was trembling, half sobbing, limp with pleasure, did Rhys rise from the floor.

...I wanted the wall—I wanted him to just take me against the wall, but he carried me into the room I'd been using and set me down on the bed with heartbreaking gentleness.

Wholly naked, I watched as he unbuttoned his pants, and the considerable length of him sprang free. My mouth went dry at the sight of it. I wanted him, wanted every glorious inch of him in me....

...Rhys shuddered, and I watched his cock twitch.

...Though I stopped caring as he nudged at my entrance. And paused.

...I could hardly breathe, hardly think beyond where our bodies were joined. He stilled inside me, letting me adjust, and I opened my eyes to find him staring down at me.

...Rhys pulled out slightly and thrust back in slow. So tortuously slow.

...Again, he pulled out, then thrust in. You're mine.

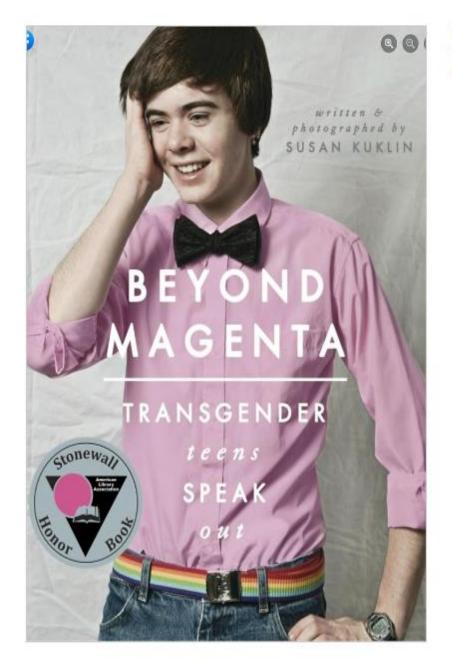
Again—faster, deeper this time.

...With each pounding stroke, the bond glowed clearer and brighter and stronger.

...I moved my hips in time with his. He kissed me over and over, and both of our faces turned damp. Every inch of me burned and tightened, and my control slipped entirely as he whispered, "I love you."

Release tore through my body, and he pounded into me, hard and fast, drawing out my pleasure until I felt and saw and smelled that bond between us, until our scents merged, and I was his and he was mine, and we were the beginning and middle and end.

...Rhys roared as he came, slamming in to the hilt.



Beyond Magenta by Susan Kuklin

Printable Report: https://tinyurl.com/5n7kk8r4

On page 80, "From six up, I used to kiss other guys in my neighborhood, make out with them, and perform oral sex on them. I liked it. I used to love oral. And I touched their you-know-whats. We were really young but that's what we did." The story goes on to describe pedophiles masturbating. The author does not mention that these acts were illegal or harmful. In fact, the author's writing does the opposite – creating the impression that these activities should be celebrated.

Lucky

This book has sexually explicit excerpts and rape inappropriate for minors.



He began to knead his fist against the opening of my vagina.

Inserted his fingers into it, three or four at a time. Something tore. I began to bleed there. I was wet now. It made him excited. He was intrigued. As he worked his whole fist up into my vagina and pumped

it 60

- Page 6

By Alice Sebold

Page 9

He started humping me again, wildly. The base of my spine was crushed into the ground. Glass cut me on my back and behind.

He kneeled back. "Raise your legs," he said.

"Spread them."

I did. My legs were like plastic Barbie's, page, inflexible. But he wasn't satisfied. He put a hand on each calf and pressed them out farther than I could hold.

"Keep them there, " he said.

He tried again. He worked his fist. He grabbed my breasts. He twisted the nipples with his fingers, lapped at them with his tongue.

Tears came out of the corners of my eyes and rolled down either cheek.

Page 11

He kicked me and I curled into a ball.

"I want a blow job." He held his dick in his hand.

..."I've never done it before," I said. "I'm a virgin."

"Put it in your mouth." I kneeled before him. "Can I put my bra back on?" I wanted my clothes. I saw his thighs before me, the way they belied out from the knee, the thick muscles and small black hairs, and his flacid dick. He grabbed my head. "Put it in your mouth and suck," he said.

"Like a straw?" I said.

"Yeah, like a straw."

I took it in my hand. It was small. Hot, clammy. It throbbed involuntarily at my touch. He shoved my head forward and I put it in. It touched my tongue. The taste like dirtly rubber or burnt hair. I sucked in hard.

"Not like that," he said and brought my head away.

"Don't you know how to suck a dick?"

"No, I told you," I said. "I've never done this before."

"Bitch," he said. His penis still limp, he held it with two
fingers and peed on me. Just a little bit. Acrid, wet, on
my nose and lips. The smell of him- the fruity, heady,
nauseating smell- clung to my skin





My clit swell up think Daddy. Daddy sick me, disgust me, but still he sex me up. I nawshus in my stomach but hot tight in my twat and I think I want it back, the smell of the bedroom, the hurt- he slap my face till it sting and my ears sing separate songs from each other, call me names, pump my pussy in out in out in out awww I come. He bite me hard. A hump! A hump! He slam his hips into me HARD. I scream pain he come. He slap my thighs like cowboys do horses on TV. Shiver. Orgasm in me, his body shaking, grab me, call me Fat Mama, Big Hole! You LOVE it! Say you love it! I wanna say I DON"T. I wanna say I'm a chile. But my pussy popping like grease in frying pan. He slam in me again. His dick soft. He start sucking my tittie.

-PAGE 127

I don't fucks boyz but I'm pregnant. My fahver fuck me. And she know it. She kick me in my head when I'm pregnant. ...I think my daddy. He stink, the white shit drip off his dick. Lick it lick it. I HATE that. But then I feel the hot sauce hot cha cha feeling when he be fucking me. I get so confuse. I HATE him. But my pussy be popping. He say that, "Bif Mama your pussy is popping!" I hate myself when I feel good.

-PAGE 72

"Carl got my tittie in hi mouf. Nuffin' wron wif that, it's natural. But I think that the day IT start. I don't never remember noting before that. I hot. He sucking my tittie. My eyes closed. I know he getting hard I can see wifout my eyes, I love him so much."

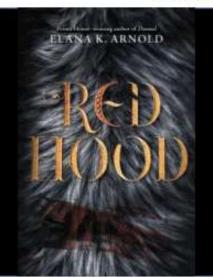
..."So he on me. Then he reach over to Precious! Start wif his finger between her legs. I say Car what you doing! He say shut your big ass up! This is good for her. Then he git off me, take off her Pampers and try to stick his thing in Precious. You what trip me out is it almost can go in Precious! I think she some kinda freak baby then. I say stop Carl stop! I want him on me! I never wanted him to hurt her. I didn't want him doing anything to her. I wanted my man for myself. Sex me up, not my chile. So you cain't blame all that shit happen to Precious on me. I love Carl, I love him. He her daddy, but he was my man!"

-PAGE 152



Red Hood

This book has sexually explicit excerpts with minors.



...he's found his way there, a hand on each of your thighs, his head buried between them...

...as his tongue and lips press into you, as his fingers pull you apart

...the hot firm pressure of his tongue against your center, the insistence of his hands on your thighs, the building of wonder of your pleasure rising, oh, that is not familiar, that is new, brand-new. You gush- that is the word, the only word- you gush as the pleasure becomes too much to survive... and your left hand curls into a fist and your right hand flails...

James laughs, his gentle, happy laugh, and looks up from where he's crouched between your thighs, and he smiles, and you see his face in the moonbeam that pours through the strip of window you've wiped clean, and at first you don't know what you're seeing, you don't

what to make of the redness on his chin."

By Elana K. Arnold

Page 10

There is the nub of your clitoris, and again you push away the memory of what James did last night with his tongue. With your right hand, you pull apart the lips of your vagina, and with your left, you angle the tampon toward its opening. You are slick with blood, and so the tampon slips in easily. You push until you're knuckle-deep in your own body, the first time you've touched yourself like this- though you have rubbed your clitoris and touched the outside, you've never put your fingers inside...

It's warm in there, almost hot. It feels like what it is- a muscular tube, made of flesh

Page 105

...the tight black curls of his pubic hair surrounding his erection. It's wet-tipped and urgent, and you stroke it with your fingers.

...find his penis, and guide it toward the entrance of

It feels thick there, sort of scary, and there is a moment when you wonder how on earth it will fit inside, but James doesn't rush you, and you lower yourself onto him, his hands gentle on your hips, not trying to tell you what to do. His eyes are closed, his head is back, and you look at him through the soft curtain of your hair as you sink all the way down, as you feel a tear deep inside you, painful but not terrible, as you feel yourself full of him, of James.

And then you move, careful and slow, your hands on his chest, his on your hips, your thighs, and it's not long before hie face tightens up, he makes a low groan, and he shivers beneath you.

You stay there, above him, for a moment longer, and inside you, you feel his penis beginning to soften.

SCHOOL SEARCH SUMMARY PAGE

Schools Searched	Titles
	Located
AGWSR Wellsburg High School	5
BCLUW High School	24
BCLUW Middle School	4
BGM Jr/Sr High School	7
Cardinal (Eldon/Batavia)	10
Carlisle High School	43
Carroll	24
Cedar Rapids Washington	33
Central Davenport High School	11
Clarion -Goldfield- Dows	20
Dallas Center Grimes	20
Davis County High School	11
Denison	18
Dike - New Hartford Jr. High	2
Dike - New Hartford Sr High	6
Dubuque High School	34
Earlham	8
East Buchanan MS/HS	26
Eddyville Blakesburg Jr./Sr. High	3
Eldora High School	8
Forest City	12
Green Mtn-Garwin High School	15
Mount Pleasant High School	14
IKM Manning	10
Iowa City High	31
Iowa City West	36

Schools Searched	Titles
Serioois Scarenca	Located
Janesville High School	5
Jefferson Fairfield High School	14
Johnston	26
Keokuk Senior High School	36
Keokuk/Sigourney Jr/Sr High School	17
Linn Mar	46
Oskaloosa High School	29
North Mahaska Jr/Sr. High School (New Sharon)	19
North Tama Secondary	17
Oelwein High School	3
Oskaloosa Middle School	1
Pekin (Packwood)	7
Pleasant Valley High School - Bettendorf	37
Hubbard/Radcliff Middle School	3
South Tama High School	1
Spirit Lake	11
Tri County (Thornburg)	6
Valley High School	71
Valley Southwoods	24
Van Meter	8
Waukee High School	25
Waverly High School	9
Waverly Middle School	5
West Liberty High School	27
Winterset High School	35

Total Schools Searched in Iowa = 51

We searched a sampling of schools in Iowa. If you would like to know if any of the books we have investigated are in your schools and the titles of those books please email: moms4libertypolkcounty@gmail.com.