

Push – Bixby (Removed)

- Daddy put his pee-pee smelling thing in my mouth, my pussy, but never hold me. I see me, first grade, pink dress dirty sperm stuffs on it. No one comb my hair.
- I been knowing a man put his dick in you, gush white stuff in your booty you could get pregnant. I'm twelve now, I been knowing about that since I was five or six, maybe I always known about pussy and dick. I can't remember not knowing. No, I can't remember a time I did not know.
- My pee pee open hot stinky down my thighs ssssss splatter splatter...Seven, he on me almost every night. First it's just in my mouth. Then it's more more. He is intercoursing me. Say I can take it. Look you don't even bleed, virgin girls bleed. You not virgin, I'm seven.
- 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.
- 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.
- Carl got my tittie in hi mouf. Nuffin' wron wif that, it's natural. But I think thas 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!

Blankets – Owasso (Removed)

- The illustration on the top of the page depicts a nude young man lying on his side with his legs bent. His left hand is on his groin. The text surrounding the image reads: You probably wouldn't believe me--if I told you this was the ONE and ONLY time I masturbated my senior year-- The illustration on the middle-right side of the page depicts the same man described above from a profile view. The illustration on the bottom-right side of the page depicts a piece of paper with a wet glob on it
- The illustration on the top of the page depicts the same couple described above. The man is lying next to the woman who is lying on her back with her breasts exposed. The man's mouth is open moving toward the woman's right breast. The illustration on the middle of the page depicts the woman lying on top of the man as they kiss. The illustration on the bottom of the page depicts a zoomed in view of the couple's faces as they kiss.
- The illustration on the top-left of the page depicts a woman holding onto the two young boys described above. One of the boys has his hands over his penis while the other one's penis is exposed. – No Image for this one
- The illustration on the top of the page depicts the same young couple described above. The woman is lying back against pillows while the man is lying with his pelvis against hers. The woman is pulling up his shirt as they kiss. The illustration on the middle of the page depicts the same couple. The woman is straddling the man's lap while helping him remove his shirt. The illustration on the bottom of the page depicts the same

couple lying on their sides on a bed as they are kissing. The woman is shown from a posterior view with her left leg being pulled over the man's legs. He is pulling up her shirt. – No Image for this one

All Boys Aren't Blue – Stillwater (Removed)

- By now we were both touching each other. I tried my best not to enjoy it, because you were my cousin. We were crossing a line that family should never cross. But it felt so right for a boy who always felt that he was wrong. To know someone else was having those same feelings validated everything going on inside of me. I knew it wasn't fake. But the fact that we were doing it in secret also told me this wasn't something anyone would accept. Especially your girlfriend.
- 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, but the pride in me told me not to show it. I felt like I was in control and proud of myself for getting it right on the first try—all the while still being nervous. I wanted to stay dominant in that moment. We went at it for about fifteen minutes before I started to get that feeling. Weakness in the legs, numbness in the waist. I finally came and let out a loud moan—to the point where he asked me to quiet down for the neighbors. I pulled out of him and kissed him while he masturbated. Then, he also came. That night was glorious. I had conquered a fear and had sex with a man on my own terms

Out of the Darkness – Stillwater (Removed)

- He took one of her hands in his and squeezed it. "Come on over here." He pulled her to her feet, close to him. He shifted in his pajamas, and the part of him that made him a man stuck out, reddish purple and frightening. She had never seen one before except on a baby. This was different. He lifted her hand to his mouth and licked it. Then he lowered her hand down and closed it around the hardness his hand moved hers. His left hand gripped her shoulder, pressing her head tight against the hard, flat plane of his stomach. She watched her hand move back and forth like it didn't belong to her. ...A moment later, the thing leaped. Henry's whole body shuddered, and a hot mess lay across her palm and between her fingers.
- His hands opened her thighs, and then he was touching her with his mouth, kissing warmth, wetness.
- "Look at me, son," he said to Beto. "Now I'm going to show you another side of what it means to be a man. What do you do with a field of your own? You plow it." He walked over to Naomi. "Lie down," he told her. "Don't do this, Henry." Naomi's lip trembled as she spoke. She dropped to her knees. ... "Lie back. Open your legs. Stop crying. Don't try to tell me this is the first time you've done this," Henry said. "Henry," she protested, "I haven't- I've never-" "You've lied enough already," he said. Then he pushed her back until her head was on the ground. "Beto, you come here. Watch. But don't try anything. I've got the gun right here." Beto looked long enough to see the revolver his father held near his sister's face. The shotgun lay on the far side of Naomi, out of reach. Beto did not watch. But he heard. Naomi's pleas. Wash's shouts. The sound of him pulling at the ropes. Henry's fist slamming into his sister's face once, twice, three times. Henry shouting, "You like that? Keep it up, boy! Every time you holler, I'm gonna punch her again." Wash's silence. The rustle of dry leaves. His father's rapid breathing. An agony of waiting. His sister crying out in pain. And then the end of it. Henry's shudder, grunt, and gasp. Naomi's sobbing. When Beto could look, Henry was standing up and zipping his pants with one hand. "I'll be damned, girl," he said, pushing his hair back off his brow. "You were telling the truth—"

Gender Queer – TPS (Removed)

- Several images I can attach

Flamer – TPS (Removed)

- "We're each busting a load into this bottle. If you don't cum, you have to drink it! Hahahaha!"

Tempted – Dove (removed)

- Can't find a list of excerpts anywhere