

Lawn Boy [by Jonathan Evison](#)

Okay, disregard the other email about Lawn Boy. These are better and they have page numbers. Sorry!

“Not that it really matters, in fourth grade at a church youth group meeting out in the bushes, I touched Doug Goebbels d\*\*k, and he touched mine. In fact, there was even some mouths involved.” (pg. 19)

“What if I told you I touched another guy’s d\*\*k? What if I told you I sucked it? I was ten years old, but it’s true. I put Doug Goebbels’ d\*\*k in my mouth. I was in fourth grade, it was no big deal. He sucked mine too. And you know what, it wasn’t terrible.” (pg. 91)

“He talked about all times at the church but never mentioned our penises, or the fact that he never said ten words to me after our little foray in the bushes. Not a single reference to holding or tugging or sucking d\*\*ks. All I could think about while he was chatting me up, was his little salamander between my fourth-grade fingers, rapidly engorging with blood.” (pg. 174)

“Why won’t you admit we suck each other’s d\*\*ks? We shared a HERSHEY’s Bar, then you showed me your d\*\*k. The next thing I know it’s in my mouth. We suck each other’s d\*\*ks and you’re pretending it didn’t happen.” (pg. 230)