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25	And then the other thing is what do I do if I don't want my brother Nick, to be touching me on my privacy every night and he comes and does it anyway?
122	Ms. Hudson can suck my wad, she want, but I got to stay awhile 'cause if I get slammed, all they gonna find be my moms, nodding of Fourth Avenue or fucking some dick promising a white Christmas, then what they going to do with Mickey? They put him is some goddamn hours in Queens, they got all kind of other kids beat the shit out of him, mess him, make him fuck they cat. Ms. Hudson want me to shit on her so she could fix me to leave, but I not going nowhere. 'Cause I not at school, I be on Fourth selling shit, lifting shit. School safer. Nobody don't fuck with me 'cause I got fifteen in a month, and I be big.
172	"Uh huh," I go, and we're down to the carpet strip of the floor with all those millions of nice books watching, and oh, Lord, I am on her, she's pressing up, I'm pressing down, wet mouth and warm skin under thin girl shirt, my palm stroking, brushing everywhere, sweaty fingers edging into my pants, crawling to my hard, hard dick, holding, squeezing, pressing, feeling, fingers stop and I want to cry, but she's pulling my hand to her jeans, unzip, panties, elastic, heat, slippery, sweaty fingers pushing mine inside, sliding, gliding, hips moving, one finger, two finders, rocking, moaning, pulling, pushing, oh, Lord, oh, Lord, beautiful Keisha wet hot pussy fucking my fingers, please, please, please let my dick, and then someone's at my back snatching me up, and Keisha screams, and on her feet so fast, and we run, pants open, shirts off, through the books, the musty dusty tree soot smell, winding, weaving, breathing hard from sex and fear.
178	And I go, "Feel this," and put her hand on my jeans over my hard dick. ...She laughs and goes, "Well damn. That's nothing new." And I look at her deep eyes and her big old feet, and then we're kissing, watery tongues, springy lips, tugging, pulling, and we lie down, and she peels off my shirt, and I unbutton her shot, pretty mini, and soon we're all skin to skin, warm, sexy mouth and hands brushing, stroking over tits and ass and stomach, lost, mush brain, heat, curves, sucking, rocking, slipping, swollen, wet, shiny pussy, pushing, pulsing, breathing, moaning, straining thick dick, hat smells like salt balloons, sticky, rolling over aching stiff thing, shy sly fingers, oh, Lord, its tip kissing her melting slit, slide glides in, deep, swallowed, sucked, rocking, aching, bucking, pumping, fucking, oh, Lord, Jesus, God, Allah, Buddha, Keisha, thank you.
221	"They pay me a lot of money for the way I look. They pay me more the more skin I show. Do you know how many porn producers have called my agent?" ...Nuh uh." ..."Uh." She nods. ..."Shit," I tell her. "I'd probably let you take picture of me butt naked eating a banana and taking a shit if you offered me enough money." ..."So do you want to fuck him?" ..."Did you fuck him?" ..."Yeah."