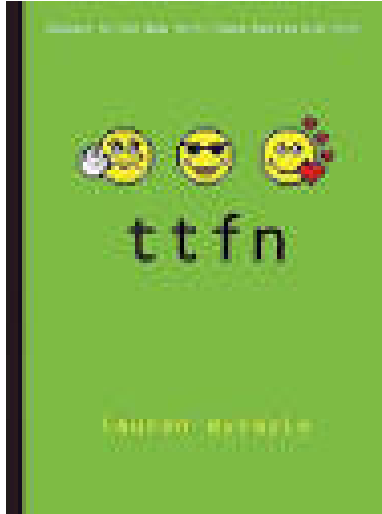


# TTFN



## Summary of Concerns

Excess profanity, Excess sexual content, promotion of risky Behaviour.

## Profanity Count

9 fuck 1 dick 8 ass 18 sex (sexcellent, sexy, sexual) 1 masturbate 1 pleasuring (masturbating) 1 stiffie 1 go down on him 1 you'll blow 2 blow job 3 give (me) head 2 boobs	12 nipple 1 threesome 1 handcuffs 2 horny 1 sperm 4 bitch 1 bastard 25 shit (shitty, bullshit, chickenshit) 1 Jesus (in vain) 35 God (in vain) 10 damn 1 pregnant 2 lingerie 1 pornographic	4 high (a state; on drugs) 35 pot 1 weed (ie drugs) 1 ganja (ie drugs) 1 doobage (ie drugs) 1 gank (ie drugs) 8 drunk 14 beer 5 slut (slutwear, slutty) 2 pissed
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## Excerpts

### Chapter “Wed, Nov 24, 4:30 PM E.S.T”

- mad maddie:** ooo, you picked up a shift at Kidding Around?  
nudge-nudge, know what i mean, know what i mean?
- zoegirl:** maddie? you're trying to make a sex joke about a childcare facility.
- mad maddie:** it's a stupid name. i can't help it.
- mad maddie:** so shld i invite chive to dylan's? i wanna invite him to do SOMETHING, only i don't want it to be boring, which i'm fairly sure dylan's won't be. do you follow dylan on twitter?
- zoegirl:** i did, but it made me want to buy him "hooked on phonics." HIS SPELLING MAKES ME CRINGE!  
so i muted him.
- mad maddie:** HA. well, apparently there will be copious amounts of beer.
- zoegirl:** dylan's an idiot to tweet that. what if his parents see it?
- zoegirl:** tonnie wyndham's in my english class, and last week she said on facebook how she'd plagiarized her book review. only ms. griffith found out, because ms. griffith surfs the net and types in her students' names.
- mad maddie:** that girl needs to change her privacy settings.
- mad maddie:** she doesn't seem to have much interest in privacy—or shld i say boundaries—in the first place, tho. today in health, she asked how many calories r in a tablespoon of sperm.
- zoegirl:** ewww!
- mad maddie:** wanna know the answer? 9.
- zoegirl:** that is revolting. mrs. wayker actually knew?
- mad maddie:** guess it's not the first time it's come up.
- mad maddie:** ha—come up, get it?
- zoegirl:** i am \*never\* giving anyone a blow job, not even my husband.

## Passage #2 from ttfn

Chapter "Wed, Nov 24, 4:30 PM E.S.T."

**mad maddie:** tell ya what, they can be mini-marshmallows.

zoegirl: gee, thanks

**mad maddie:** so?

zoegirl: noooooooooooooooooo!

Mon, Jan 24, 5:36 PM E.S.T.

**mad maddie:** P.S. i googlehacked "marshmallow nipple." four fucking million hits!!!

zoegirl: maddie, you need therapy

**mad maddie:** i'm just saying, that's A LOT of marshmallow nipples . . .

zoegirl: once and for all, \*no\*!!!

Mon, Jan 24, 6:30 PM E.S.T.

zoegirl: angela! where are you???? you told me to include you in things, but how can i if you're never there? i've been calling you for over an hour!

SnowAngel: hi, zo! i just this second got home from school, which, btw, sucked. can i tell u something depressing?

zoegirl: uh, sure

SnowAngel: i was watching this girl during lunch, one of the many girls who have no idea i exist. she was sitting in the courtyard, talking to someone on her cell, and she was so animated. yip yip yip, like a little dog, and then she said good-bye and snapped shut her phone, and all of a sudden there was just . . . nothing. her face was blank, her body was blank, it was like she'd snapped herself shut along with her phone.

zoegirl: yikes

SnowAngel: and i thought, "that's me, that's totally me."

zoegirl: i feel that way sometimes. like when i'm around other people, i put on this show of being interested and eager, and then when i'm

### Passage #3 from ttfn

Chapter "Wed, Nov 24, 4:30 PM E.S.T"

Pg 235

Sun, Jan 23, 11:23 AM E.S.T.

zoegirl: oh man, angela. are you up?

SnowAngel: yes, but only cuz U NEVER TXTED ME LAST NIGHT and i'm dying to know what's going on!

zoegirl: omg, i haven't laughed like that in \*forever\*. at first i was like, "no, maddie, we can't!" but we did, and it was totally . . . purging.

SnowAngel: will u please explain????

zoegirl: we plastered bumper stickers all over mr. h's car while he was at church! we were very sneaky. we were like spies. and we stuck them on with super-glue so they'll be really really hard to get off!

SnowAngel: no way! what did they say?

zoegirl: one said "sticks and stones will break my bones, but whips and chains excite me," and another said "i'd rather be spanked."

zoegirl: also included were "ass pirate," "i heart llamas," and, my personal fave, "jesus loves you, but i'm his favorite."

SnowAngel: holy cats. he's gonna die.

zoegirl: he already did. maddie and i hid at the other end of the parking lot until church let out, and we watched him walk to his car. he was with some friends—including a woman!—and when he saw the bumper stickers, he about had a heart attack. the woman got a pissy look on her face, but his other friends cracked up. it was \*supremely\* satisfying.

SnowAngel: i'll bet

zoegirl: it was also supremely satisfying to see him try to peel them off. hahaha.

SnowAngel: right, hahaha. when did u guys decide to do this?

zoegirl: we didn't really \*decide\* anything. maddie dared me to do it, and so i did.

## Passage #4 from ttfn

Chapter “Wed, Nov 24, 4:30 PM E.S.T”

zoegirl: yeah. sick.  
mad maddie: so u should be doubly glad u've got doug, that's all i'm saying.  
zoegirl: right, i am  
mad maddie: and that doug isn't pervy like mr. h  
mad maddie: or chase dickinson  
zoegirl: you know what else chase said? that he used to have this girl he "hung" with who gave him head for over an hour. is that possible?  
mad maddie: now that's just silly. blow jobs should not last over 30 minutes.  
zoegirl: ewww!  
mad maddie: ah, zoe, u still have a ways to go!

Thu, Jan 20, 4:04 PM P.S.T.

SnowAngel: hey, zo. have u ever had wasabi cheese spread? it is soooooo good.  
zoegirl: isn't wasabi that super-spicy green stuff u get with sushi?  
SnowAngel: yeah, but this is a cheese spread with wasabi in it. it makes my mouth sting, but it's thoroughly addictive. \*swipes last little bit up with cracker and smacks lips\*  
zoegirl: mmm, you're making me hungry  
zoegirl: want to hear something sad? i saw mr. h hitting on cameron bryant—well, sitting really close to her in backwork—and maddie told me that cameron is his "special" student this year.  
SnowAngel: that's not sad. that's gross. he needs to go to a sex offenders' home.  
zoegirl: i know  
zoegirl: but the reason it's sad is because when maddie told me that, it made \*me\* feel sad.  
SnowAngel: WHY?

## Passage #5 from ttfn

Chapter "Wed, Nov 24, 4:30 PM E.S.T"

**mad maddie:** huh?

**mad maddie:** well, this IS what's best for her—to realize she's flawed just like the rest of us.

**mad maddie:** and now, off for a celebratory glass of nestle quik. l8rs!

Wed, Jan 19, 5:05 PM E.S.T.

**zoegirl:** ok, mads, i did it. are you happy?

**mad maddie:** u did what?

**mad maddie:** no u didn't. ur lying.

**zoegirl:** i'm not. i told chase dickinson to shut the hell up!

**mad maddie:** bullshit!

**zoegirl:** he was talking to kurt manheim in french about all kinds of disgusting stuff, that's what started it. he was all, "my rep's getting pathetic because i haven't had sex in over a month," and "that's why i need a girlfriend, someone older who can teach me stuff. someone who'll give me head."

**mad maddie:** he said all this in french?

**zoegirl:** not \*in\* french, as in parlez-vous francais. but right there in the middle of class, yeah. he sits behind me.

**mad maddie:** he's such a scuz. no way ANY girl would have sex with him.

**zoegirl:** so kurt said, "dude, you're crazy," as in, "people can hear you," but chase was all, "chill, nobody's listening." kurt said, "what about her?" meaning me. chase laughed and said, "zoe? she doesn't even know what 'giving head' means." then he poked me in the back and goes, "do you, zoe? do you know what 'giving head' means?"

**mad maddie:** what a dick

**zoegirl:** so i turned around and looked him dead in the eye and said, "shut the hell up, chase."

## Passage #6 from ttfn

Chapter "Sat. Jan 8, 11:45 AM E.S.T"

zoegirl: okay, please let's not put names on them. i'm totally turning bright red.

zoegirl: but yeah, \*those noises\*

zoegirl: i want to get over it, i really do. i want to let go and let whatever happens happen. but i can't!

SnowAngel: wait a minute. if ur worried about noises, then u guys must have gone pretty far . . .


zoegirl: below the shirt, below the underwear. \*but just barely\*

SnowAngel: his or yours?

zoegirl: uh, both?

SnowAngel: holy cats!

SnowAngel: zoe, u r not a prude, ok? in fact i'd say ur turning into a sex guru. shit, girl, ur gonna outpace us all!



Sat, Jan 8, 3:33 PM E.S.T.

mad maddie: it is a mistake to wear low-riders if u have an ass the size of texas. i am not saying this to be mean, but because it is the truth.

zoegirl: oh great! i just asked angela straight out if i have a big butt, and she said no!

mad maddie: U? ur a size two, zoe.

mad maddie: the ass in question is margo pedersen's. she was working at java joe's when i went by for a latte, and she had to lean over to get the milk. nuff said.

zoegirl: oh

mad maddie: u gonna c doug tonight?

zoegirl: yeah, at work. and we'll probably do something afterward.

mad maddie: ooh-la-la. give him a kissy for me!

Sun, Jan 9, 12:50 PM E.S.T.

zoegirl: hey, angela. i have something i want to tell u, but

## Passage #7 from ttfn

### Chapter

didn't stop him, you know? i didn't want to hurt his feelings.

**mad maddie:** u didn't wanna hurt his feelings? u did NOT just say that, zoe.

zoegirl: anyway, we somehow ended up with both our shirts practically off, but not completely. they were just pushed up really high.

zoegirl: actually, i was wearing a sweatshirt—and i wasn't wearing a bra underneath. it was thick enough that i didn't need to! i didn't \*expect\* anyone to find out!

**mad maddie:** whoa, zoe! u hussy!

zoegirl: i know! i'm sure he was pretty startled. but i didn't \*plan\* it that way—it just happened!

**mad maddie:** and in the church basement, no less. what is it with u and jesus? does he, like, turn u on?

zoegirl: can we let go of that, please? i knew you would have to say that, and now you have, so that's over.

**mad maddie:** first mr. h, now doug . . . u give religion a whole new meaning. "hussies for christ"!

zoegirl: what if doug \*does\* think i'm a hussy? what if he woke up this morning and was like, "there's something wrong with her"?

zoegirl: we did more last night than i've ever done with \*anyone\*. what if he looks down on me now?

**mad maddie:** zoe, u r so insane i can hardly stand it. i'm sure he went home with a stiffie, while visions of zoe danced in his head.

zoegirl: i just wish i didn't feel guilty. why do i feel guilty?!

**mad maddie:** i have nooooo idea. all u did is fool around.

**mad maddie:** ooo, do u think u made his scrotum tighten?

zoegirl: \*what\*?

**mad maddie:** chive's been reading james joyce, and apparently



## Passage #8 from ttfn

Chapter "Fri, Dec 3, 4:15 PM E.S.T."

- mad maddie:** yeah, and i totally made a fool of myself. not during the show, but after.
- zoegirl:** uh oh. what happened?
- mad maddie:** one of chive's friends from northside was there, a girl named whitney, and she was all over chive. it was disgusting. and i guess i was a little . . .
- mad maddie:** i dunno. but somehow i ended up getting paired off with this guy named brannen, who also goes to n'side.
- zoegirl:** what do u mean, paired off?
- mad maddie:** the four of us were out by the pool, which was closed, but we climbed over the fence. whitney was like, "i'll kiss chive, and u kiss brannen, ok?"
- zoegirl:** she calls him "chive" too?
- mad maddie:** everybody does now. i love that.
- zoegirl:** if you're the one who came up with his nickname, and you're the one who likes him, then \*you\* should get to kiss him.
- mad maddie:** i know! but whitney already claimed him, so what was i supposed to do?
- mad maddie:** anywayz, who cares? bodies r bodies r bodies.
- zoegirl:** no, because bodies are connected to actual people, to hearts and brains and souls.
- zoegirl:** was brannen cute at least?
- mad maddie:** eh, too short for my taste. and u know what's bad?
- zoegirl:** what?
- mad maddie:** it turned into this totally horny go-for-it session, with my bra shoved up and his hands all over me, and now he won't quit txtng. he's like, "do u wanna go to a movie? do u wanna go out for coffee?"
- mad maddie:** i finally wrote back and said, "enough, all right? quit feeling sorry for me."

## Passage #9 from ttfn

Chapter "Fri, Dec 3, 4:15 PM E.S.T"

myself. but no. i had to deal with brannen making pop-eyes at me.

SnowAngel: where were u guys this whole time?

mad maddie: we sneaked into a housing development called cross creek condominiums. there's this big stretch of forest behind the condos, and that's where we went.

SnowAngel: oh

mad maddie: we called ourselves the cross creek crusaders. it was pretty funny.

SnowAngel: i can't believe u smoked pot. i mean, i know ppl do, but i can't believe that U did.

SnowAngel: what was it like?

mad maddie: kinda a mixed bag

mad maddie: ha, that's funny. a mixed BAG, get it?

SnowAngel: no

mad maddie: as in, a bag of pot. that's what u call it.

SnowAngel: fascinating. now tell me what it was like

mad maddie: well, it hurt sucking it in. and then ur supposed to hold it for as long as u can, but i kept coughing. and it made my eyes water.

SnowAngel: sounds fun. NOT!

mad maddie: chive says i'll get better with practice. he says the paranoid feelings will go away too.

SnowAngel: huh

SnowAngel: um, i know this'll sound kinda stupid, but what's the GOOD part about smoking pot? besides the fact that it was something u did with chive.

mad maddie: well . . . i seriously had some wild sensations. it made everything blurry around the edges, like the boundaries of the world were melting away, and all these undercurrents of life were swirling around us. and i could SEE them. that's what made it so cool.

## Passage #10 from ttfn

Chapter "Fri, Dec 3 4:15 PM E.S.T"

**come visit me in my trailer if you want. i will have  
christmas lights blinking all year long.**

**mad maddie: so wazzup?**

zoegirl: have you ever heard of

zoegirl: ok, this is embarrassing. i don't know how to say  
it. which is why i'm txting it.

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?**

zoegirl: maddie! not \*me\*! god!

**mad maddie: and the term is "masturbating," zoe. u can say it.  
mas-tur-bat-ing.**

zoegirl: fyi, i don't do that. sometimes i wish i could, but i  
can't, so that's that.

**mad maddie: what do u mean, u can't?**

zoegirl: i can't, that's all

**mad maddie: r u serious?**

zoegirl: this is not actually what i texted to talk about. but  
yes, i'm serious.

zoegirl: can u?

**mad maddie: can i MASTURBATE?**

**mad maddie: uh, zoe, where is your mom? she's not in the  
room with u, is she?**

zoegirl: yes, she's standing right behind me and i'm  
reading our texts aloud.

zoegirl: she's in a meeting, dummy! i've been stuck at her  
office \*forever\* because we're meeting my dad  
for dinner.

**mad maddie: well, in that case . . . yes, i can pleasure myself  
quite nicely, thank u very much. and i'm only  
telling u that cuz ur one of my dearest friends on  
the planet. but don't go asking for lessons.**

## Passage #11 from ttfn

Chapter "Fri, Dec 3, 4:15 PM E.S.T"

SnowAngel: cuz i read "People"

mad maddie: but chive is so much more than "it's cool, dude." he's really into philosophy, and he's taking all these literature classes. did u hear him quoting charles bukowski while dylan funneled a beer?

SnowAngel: who's charles bukowski?

mad maddie: and that whole story about his dog, napoleon, and how he's gonna pimp him out by putting a gold chain around his neck. that cracked me up.

SnowAngel: i liked the fact that he went to the keg and got u refills. that was very gentlemanly.

mad maddie: a few too many refills, unfortunately

SnowAngel: well, i wasn't gonna say anything . . .

mad maddie: i was so wasted i fell off the toilet seat. it was hysterical.

SnowAngel: yes, it sounds hysterical "looks extremely suspiciously at friend"

mad maddie: oh, don't go all zoe on me. i didn't tell her about that little incident, btw.

SnowAngel: fine, but i DO worry about u. just a little.

mad maddie: u don't need to. sometimes i get kinda psycho, but it's all fun and games.

mad maddie: so were u surprised to see doug?

SnowAngel: that was so awesome that he came! i'm so proud of zoe for inviting him.

SnowAngel: and for the record, she looked adorable in her embroidered jeans and that soft white shirt that actually shows off the fact that she's a girl. i was like, "wow, did she dress up for the party?"

mad maddie: nah, not our zo. sez she came straight from work.

SnowAngel: with doug, i know. i made a point of talking to him, cuz he seemed so shell-shocked at being at a real live party.