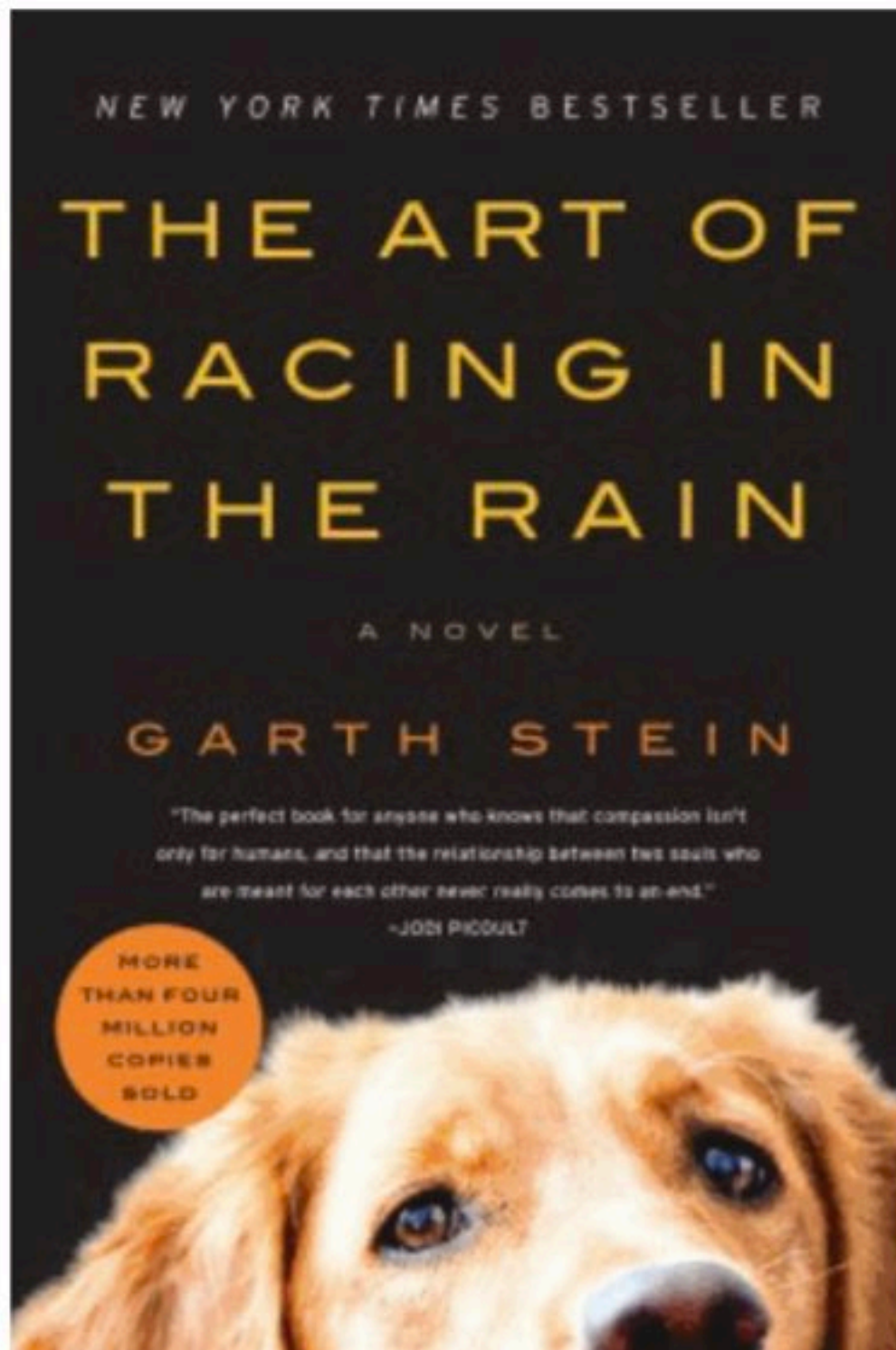


THE ART OF RACING IN THE RAIN



Book Summary:

A dying dog recalls the memories of his life with his human family.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual activities; sexual nudity; profanity; and alcohol use.

Adult

By Garth Stein

ISBN: 9780061738098

CONTENT WARNING

You are about to access material that may contain content of an ADULT nature. These files may include pictures and materials that some viewers may find offensive. If you are under the age of 18, or if such material offends you or if it is illegal for you to view these materials, please exit now.

3
/5

Minor Restricted
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
17	They fell onto the bed and he mounted her and she said, "The field is fertile-beware!" And he said, "I embrace the fertility." And he plowed the field until it grasped the sheets in its fists, arched its back, and cried out with joy.
18	Of course, she had the advantage of her tongue and her thumbs, and when I watched her kiss and fondle him sometimes she would glance at me and wink as if to gloat: Look at my thumbs! See what they can do!
23	There was something about the effort it took for her to lie down on her side to rest, having removed her shirt and undergarments, the way her breasts fell just so across her chest as she lay on the bed. It reminded me of my own mother at mealtime when she sighed and shrugged herself to the ground, lifting her leg to expose her nipples to us.
25	The ladies helped Eve into her bed and rested the tiny purple thing on her torso until the baby's searching mouth found Eve's nipple and began to suck.
45	I wasn't going near that room where the dancing sex-freak zebra had been.
47	I found Denny sitting on the porch steps with a drink of hard liquor, which I thought was strange because he hardly ever drank hard liquor.
52	And one evening after dinner, which was a special one, though I don't remember if it was a birthday or an anniversary, Denny suddenly appeared naked in the bedroom and Eve was naked on the bed. It seemed so odd to me because they hadn't mounted or even played with each other in such a long time. But there they were. He positioned himself over her and she said to him, "The field is fertile." ..."I embrace the fertility," he said. But their exchange seemed weak and unenthusiastic. She made noise, but she was pretending, I could tell, because in the middle of it she looked at me and shook her head and waved me off.
71	"We could use a turkey baster," Denny said, and Eve laughed hard, harder than I'd seen her laugh in a long time. "I could leave you with a cupful of potential babies in the refrigerator," he said, and she laughed even harder. I didn't get the joke, but Eve thought it was hysterical. She got up and went into the house, reappearing a moment later with the turkey baster from the kitchen. She scrutinized it with a devious smile, ran her fingers along its length. "Hmm," she said. "Maybe."
72	The smell would have given me an erection if I'd still had testicles.
100	She was a teenager who had a full set of breasts for milking and hips wide enough for childbirth and so was, for all intents and purposes, an adult, but who still acted like a child, always asking permission to do things.
106	She shrugged off her robe and stood naked, her large breasts with their brown nipples pointing at him, he was unconscious. Asleep. She reached down and slipped her small hands into the band of his sweatpants. She pulled his pants down to his knees. "Don't," he muttered, his eyes still closed. He had driven for more than ten hours across a harrowing course of snow and ice and flooding. He had nothing left with which to fend off an attack.

Page	Content
	<p>She pulled his pants down to his ankles, then lifted one foot and then the other to remove them completely. She looked at me.</p> <p>...I growled, I snapped, and Denny suddenly awakened; his eyes popped open, and he saw the naked girl and he leapt away from her.</p> <p>..."Where are my pants?" Denny asked frantically, standing on the bed. "What were you doing?"</p> <p>"I love you so much," she said.</p> <p>"I'm married!"</p> <p>"It's not like it's having sex," she said.</p> <p>And she crawled onto the bed, reaching for him, so I barked again.</p> <p>"Make the dog go away," she said.</p> <p>"Annika, stop!"</p> <p>Denny grabbed her wrists; she squirmed playfully.</p> <p>"Stop!" he shouted, jumping off the bed, grabbing his sweatpants from the floor, and pulling them on quickly.</p> <p>"I thought you liked me," Annika said, her mood abruptly darkening.</p> <p>"Annika-"</p> <p>"I thought you wanted me."</p> <p>"Annika, put this on," he said, holding out her robe. "I can't talk to a fifteen-year-old nude woman. It's not legal. You shouldn't be here. I'll take you home."</p> <p>...He wanted to console her, but whenever he moved closer, she dropped her hands, which were clutching the crumpled robe to her chest, and suddenly her massive breasts, heaving with grief, were exposed to him and he had to retreat. This happened several times, like a funny toy, a monkey with cymbals or something. He approached to comfort her, she dropped her hands, her breasts shot out at him, and he flew back. It's possible I was witnessing a living interpretation of an antique pornographic penny bank, similar to one I saw in a movie called The Stunt Man, which depicted a bear copulating with a girl on a swing.</p>
138	"I didn't get the details. But they're uniformed SPD and they didn't look like male strippers and today isn't your birthday anyway, so I don't think it's a prank."
140	<p>"Rape of a child in the third degree," Denny said.</p> <p>"Felony rape," one of the cops clarified.</p> <p>"But I didn't rape anyone," Denny said to the cop.</p> <p>..."The one you raped," the cop replied simply.</p>
141	Much of what happened to Denny regarding the custody suit concerning Zoe as well as the criminal charges of rape of a child in the third degree was not witnessed by me.
144	<p>"She's lying."</p> <p>"Is she? Did you have intercourse with this girl?"</p> <p>"No."</p> <p>"Did you penetrate any of her orifices with your genitals or any other object?"</p> <p>..."A pedophile. A sex offender. A statutory rapist. A child molester. Do these terms fit anywhere in the concept of 'the best interest of a child'?"</p>

Page	Content
147	But he didn't go to the oven, he went to the cupboard and took out a glass. Then he reached into where he kept the liquor and took out a bottle. He poured a drink.
164	"He forced himself on a young girl! That's rape!" ...And if he's stupid enough to get caught with his pants down and his pecker in his fist, you're going to be damn sure I'm going to seize the moment. ...Then imagine having her parents attack you mercilessly in order to gain custody of your daughter. Imagine that they exploit allegations of sexual molestation.
200	How I hated this young girl who attacked my Denny with her unrestrained sexuality and then blamed him for the attack.
232	Before boys in trench coats stalked and murdered classrooms full of innocent children in schools across this fair land. Before the oceans were thick with oil slicks and the government ceased to govern and Bill Gates set out to love the world to death and hurricanes became powerful enough to stagger entire cities and toxic children were drugged into oblivion to drive up the profits of Big Pharma, and genetically modified foodstuffs were forced upon us without us knowing we needed to care. Before smoking marijuana at gay marriages became passe- before gay people became, eh, just like anyone else, and weed became, eh, just another source of tax revenue.

Profanity	Count
Ass	3
Bitch	2
Fuck	10
Goddamn	1
Piss	1
Shit	6