

Excerpts from "The Perks of being a Wallflower" by Stephen Chbosky

Pg.12 And I opened the door to the basement, and my sister and this boy were naked. He was on top of her, and her legs were draped over either side of the couch. And she screamed at me in a whisper.

Pg. 21 Do you know what "masturbation" is? I think you probably do because you are older than me. But just in case, I will tell you. Masturbation is when you rub your genitals until you have an orgasm. Wow!

Pg. 30 But the boy just talked soft to her about how good she looked and things like that, and she grabbed his penis with her hands and started moving it. I wish I could describe this a little more nicely without using words like penis, but that was the way it was. After a few minutes, the boy pushed the girl's head down, and she started to kiss his penis. She was still crying. Finally, she stopped crying because he put his penis in her mouth, and I don't think you can cry in that position. I had to stop watching at that point because I started to feel sick, but it kept going on, and they kept doing other things, and she kept saying "No". Even when I covered my ears, I could still hear her saying that.

Pg. 33 Sam told me as we were hanging up our coats that Bob was "baked like a fucking cake."

Pg. 36 When I got out of the bathroom, I heard a noise in the room where we left our coats. I opened the door, and I saw Patrick kissing Brad. It was a stolen type of kissing.

Pg.44 When most people left, Brad and Patrick went into Patrick's room. They had sex for the first time that night. I don't want to go into detail about it because it is pretty private stuff, but I will say that Brad assumed the role of the girl in terms of where you put things. I think that is pretty important to tell you. When they were finished, Brad started to cry really hard.

Pg.49 Sam used to be a "blow queen".

Pg.109 And Patrick made this fake coupon advertising a free "blow job" for anyone who buys a Smiley cookie at the Big Boy.

Pg.110 I was very nervous, especially because in the show, Rocky has to touch Janet all over her body, and Sam was playing Janet. Patrick kept making jokes that I would get an erection. I really hoped this wouldn't happen. Once I got an erection in class and had to go to the blackboard. The best part was the scene with Janet where we had to touch each other. I did get an erection, though, but not until later, in the parking lot of Big Boy.

Pg.114 Mary Elizabeth hates high school and wants to explore lesbian relationships.

Pg.115 At one point in the dance, Patrick went to the parking lot to get stoned with his guidance counselor.

Pg.118 Then, I thought there would be some men that would buy the magazine and masturbate to it.

Pg.126 That's when I felt her other hand. It started at my knee and worked its way up the side of my leg to my hip and stomach. Then, she took her leg off mine and kind of sat on my lap facing me...She took my hand and slid it up her sweater and I couldn't believe what was happening to me. Or what breasts felt like. Or later, what they looked like. Or how difficult bras are. And after we had done everything you can from the stomach up, I lay down on the floor and ...

Pg.136 "And I thought Brad was fucked up. Jesus."

Pg.143 Then, she thanked the older kid who had helped, and all the older kid said was, "Next time just watch him a little fucking better."

Pg.145 "God, that kid is such a fucking freak," I heard one of the boys whisper...

Pg.146 He weighs his "stash" daily. He says when you're smoking a cigarette (pot) with someone, and you have a lighter, you should light their cigarette first. But if you have matches, you should light your cigarette first, so you breathe in the "harmful sulfur" instead of them.

Pg.158 "Okay. Okay. I'm sorry. So, they have this picnic with sandwiches and everything. They start to make out. The stereo's playing, and they're just about to do it when Parker realizes he forgot the condoms. They're both naked on this putting green. They both want each other. There's no condoms. So, what do you think happened?"

"They did it doggie-style with one of the sandwich bags."

Pg.159 There was a guy named Carl Burns and everyone called him C.B. And one day C.B. got so drunk at a party that he tried to "fuck" the host's dog.

And there was this guy they called "Action Jack" because supposedly he was caught masturbating at a drunk party. And at every pep rally, the kids would clap and chant. Action Jack...clap, clap, clap...Action Jack!

Pg.160 There were other stories and other names. Second Base Stace, who had breasts in the fourth grade and let some boys feel them. Vincent, who took acid and tried to flush a soda down the toilet. Sheila, who allegedly masturbated with a hot dog and had to go to the emergency room.

After that, it was quiet. He drove me (Charlie) home and pulled up in the driveway. We hugged good night, and when I was just about to let go, he held me a little tighter. And he moved his

face to mine. And he kissed me. A real kiss. Then, he pulled away real slow...So he said "thanks" and hugged me again. And moved in to kiss me again. And I just let him. I don't know why.

Pg.161 One night Patrick took me to this park where men go to find each other. Patrick told me that if I didn't want to be bothered by anyone that I should just not make eye contact. He said that eye contact is how you agree to fool around anonymously. Nobody talks. They just find places to go. After a while, Patrick saw someone he liked. He asked me if I needed any cigarettes, and when I said no, he patted my shoulder and walked away with this boy.

Pg.163 Another night, Patrick took me to this place where they sell poppers, which is this drug you inhale...didn't have poppers...said he had something just as good...It was in this aerosol can. We both took a sniff of it, and I swear we both thought we were going to die of a heart attack. All in all, I think Patrick took me to about every place there is to go that I wouldn't have known about otherwise. There was this karaoke bar on one of the main streets in the city. And there was this dance club. And this one bathroom in this one gym. All these places. Sometimes, Patrick would pick up guys. Sometimes, he wouldn't. He said that it was hard being safe. And you never know.

It was the night we went back to the park where men meet. And the night he saw Brad there with some guy. Brad was too into what he was doing to notice us.

Pg.171 Whoever lost the dance contest had to pretend he or she was having sex with a large stuffed Gumpy doll.

Pg.178 Craig would say, "Fuck you, Peter! Fuck you!" And Peter would say, "Don't blame me that you fucked around on her since the beginning! The afternoon of her prom!?! You're just a bastard! You hear me?! A fucking bastard!"

Pg.187 "Jesus. Look at these bleachers. How many colored people--"

Pg. 202 So I kissed her. And she (Sam) kissed me back. And we lay down on the floor and kept kissing. And it was soft. And we made quiet noises. And kept silent. And still. We went over to the bed and lay down on all the things that weren't put in suitcases. And we touched each other waist up over our clothes. And then under our clothes. And it was beautiful. She was so beautiful. She took my hand and slid it under her pants. And I touched her. And I just couldn't believe it. It was like everything made sense. Until she moved her hand under my pants, and she touched me.

Pg.204 When I fell asleep, I had this dream. My brother and my sister were watching television with my Aunt Helen. Everything was in slow motion. The sound was thick. And she (Aunt Helen) was doing what Sam was doing.