

SRCDs Specific Material Objection Template

Part I:

As required by F.S. 1006.28 and in accordance with [district policy regarding Educational Media Materials \(4.22\)](#), a parent or resident of the county may proffer evidence that any material used in a classroom, made available in a school or classroom library, or included in a reading list contains content that is pornographic or prohibited under F.S. 847.012, depicts or describes sexual conduct as defined in F.S. 847.001(19), is not suited to student needs and their ability to comprehend the material presented, or is inappropriate for the grade level or age group for which the material is used.

Before bringing a challenge to material found at a school, the complainant must read, listen to, or view the material in its entirety.

Please complete all applicable information and email the completed form to Natasha Godwin, Library Media Services, at books@santarosa.k12.fl.us. Your reconsideration form will be reviewed and processed in accordance with School Board Policy (4.22).

Part II:

Introduction

This form must be used by a parent or resident of this county, in conjunction with district policies and procedures, to submit an objection to the school board for the following material:

1. Materials used in a classroom in the district, except for instructional materials as defined in s. 1006.29(2), F.S.
2. Materials made available to students in a school or classroom library.
3. Materials included on a school or classroom reading list.

Section 1: Parent or Resident Information

1. **I am a parent or guardian of a district or homeschool student who has access to school district materials described in Part II of this form.** ☐ Yes ☐ No (If yes, skip question 2)
2. ☐ I am a resident of this county and
☐ I have not submitted an objection to any other materials described in Part II of this form during this calendar month. (Both boxes under question 2 must be checked to submit an objection as a resident.

First Name _____ **Danielle Swick , Frank Swick, Nick Biello**

Address _____ **on file**

Phone Number on file

Specific Material Objection Template Incorporated in
Rule 6A 7.0714, F.A.C.

Effective November 2023 1 of 4

Section

2: Information Regarding Material

Type of material:

- **Book and any other type medium offered to minors, including audio or ebook.**
- Non print material
- Other (identify): _____electronic resource

Title of the material: **The Kid** Author(s): **Sapphire**

Publisher or Producer: **Penguin Press** Copyright Date: **2011**

Grade Level used: **9-12**

Where is book found: **Milton High (2 copies)**. You will need to do your one-button click to find all copies, since this has deliberately been removed from the public.

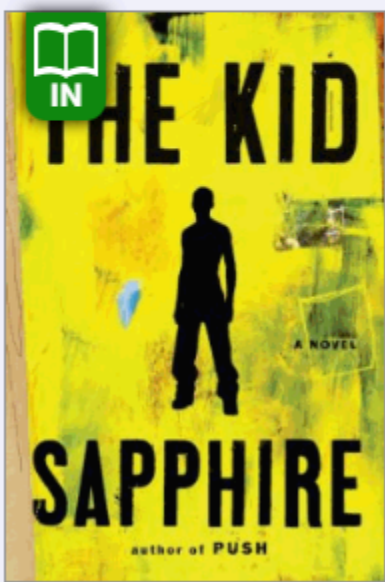

Milton High

[Home](#) / [Results](#) / [Details](#)

 Home

 Help

Any Format ▾



Sapphire, 1950-, author. — Author Name

The kid

📍 0151REAL

Call Number
F SAP

[Log In](#)

Book

EXPLORE

MORE INFO

AWARDS

COPIES

COPIES AT MILTON HIGH

Call Number	Barcode	Status	Description	Sublocation
F SAP	T 9232	Available		0151REAL
F SAP	T 9233	Available		0151REAL

ISBN978-1-59420-304-6 (hbk.)
Section 3: Basis for the Objection

Identify the basis for your objection (check all that apply): **(All apply)**

The material is pornographic.

The material is prohibited under Section 847.012, F.S.

The material depicts or describes sexual conduct as defined in Section 847.001(19), F.S.

The material is not suited to student needs and their ability to comprehend the material. The material is inappropriate for the grade level and age group for which it is used.

Section 4: Objection Specific Information

1. What brought this material to your attention?

This book is so inappropriate. The content is loaded with rape of minors, incest, extreme sexual activity, profanity (F-CK over 458 x; SH-T-over 580 x, etc.); molestation, drugs, pedophilia, Pervasively Vulgar Content!

Why would a librarian even think about offering this content to minor children?

Specific Material Objection Template Incorporated in
Rule 6A 7.0714, F.A.C.

Effective November 2023 2 of 4

PDF VERSION WAS USED. PAGE NUMBERS MAY VARY.

2. Did you examine this material in its entirety?

- **Yes**
- No

If not, what sections did you examine?

3. Identify the portion of the material objected to and why. *(You must be specific and provide page numbers, sections, or timestamps, as appropriate. You may attach additional information that does not fit within this form.)*

*“Jaime,” I whisper, sit down on the edge of his bed, lean over place my lips on his neck. His silk hair brushing against my lips **cause my balls to itch. I’m rubbing my dick slow** think, scratch. I touch his shoulder. He stiff up. I rock his shoulder gentle like a memo, a note, that*

says wake up, I'm here, don't go to la-la land on me, dude. Please, I say to myself, like the sound of steam hissing, please don't make me mad-dog you. Jus' be a good boy, Jaime. Just be good. I pull at the skinny blue blanket. He grab the blanket tighter around his shoulders. "Jaime," I whisper, "you not sleep." I pull the blanket and sheets out from where they tucked in at the foot of the bed and throw 'em up in his face where he grabbing the sheet and blanket. He's shivering with excitement. I'm hard. I grab him with both hands, raise his little booty to me. I jam him. Thrust. I like that word, in him. It's so good, tight. He squeal. I slam his face in the pillow, kill that. OOOHHHH this shit feel good! Feel good to him too. In out, in-out, in-out, in in in. I'm someplace else same time as I'm thrusting in him. Bed creaking turn me on more. The in-out creak music. I hear that sound in the dark, turn me on, I know somebody getting it on. Fucking him I wanna ssssscream but I don't. I go in an ultra-sweet whisper aaaaahhhhhhhhh! It's like ice cream and cake, blowing out all the candles at once! I pull out him, my seeds like a . . . a king! I feel like a king. I want him to suck me now, make me come again. I lean down whisper, "Show me some luv, Papi, show me some luv!" (p. 59)

I grab his head, push it down, "Suck it," I'm saying, "suck it!" Pleeeaaase, I made him feel good, do me, little Papi, do me. I try to push his head down. He start to cry. Stupid! Stupid motherfucker. I get up pull my pajamas up over my privates. I'm flying now like Michael Jordan across the aisle, over those beds, number one, two, three, four Omar, five Malik, six my bed. Why I'm so stink panicked I don't know. Ain' nobody gonna hear that stupid little motherfucker. Shit, nobody never heard me. I lay down go to sleep. Huh? Huh? What happened? Are you crazy, motherfucker? Nothin' happened. From inside my sheets I shout, "Shut up, asshole! We tryin' to sleep!" And I really do wish he would shut up, his crying getting all mixed in with my good feeling of . . . of being a king. (p. 60)

I don't know whether I was dreaming or what, but Brother Samuel was on fire, standing at the altar like he was giving Mass, the chasuble,

then the robe underneath it, going up in flames, burning off him, but his body isn't burning, **it's pink and naked, his dick rising up like a short pink Hitler salute**. I never done this before. What?. (p. 78)

Richie is Bobby Jackson's little brother. Why don't I have a little brother? When you're king, you rule the world. I slide off the foot of the bed down to my knees. I pull the covers over my head. I'm playing a game, it's fun. **I sniff his little toes. My blood is electricity surging through me. Hey, I'm all lit up! He is sleeping on his side, his breath is going in-out, in-out. I pull his little pj bottoms down, pull his little butt down to me. He's like a little doll. I close my mouth around his little penis. I know he loves me. I'm sucking him, sucking him! At the same time going up down up down on my penis, dick! It's so good.** He doesn't wake up, I want him to wake up even though I'm scared for him to wake up. OOOhhhhh! **I come like one of Mr Lee's mousetraps SNAP! surprising myself. I groan quiet, get up off my knees.** (p. 79)

"So anyway 'John' walk ovah 'n sit down on de side of de bed wit' all his clothes on. **He put his fingers in my coochie. Nice! he say. He bend down kiss my coochie! I ain' nevah had no one kiss me down dere befo'. Den he lick it. Ooowhee! Do you like it? Yeah!**" Then she hits the table with her fist, gets up and points at me. "You is de first boy born alive to us! I been waitin' on you since 1949!" Since 1949? My mother wasn't even born then, I don't even know nobody that old. How I'm gonna make it? How I'm gonna live? Who can I tell this shit to? **"It feel so good! His hands on my nipples make my body feel like flowers growin' all ovah me. I start to breathe harder. His lickin' is pickin' me up! Yes sirree! Den he jump up like a snake bit him, unzip his pants, pull his dick out 'n start jackin' off. Oooh! Oooh! Oooh! he goin'. You fine black bitch! OOOH! You fine black bitch! Den SPURT! Right in my face. Drip down. Jesus, girl, you are something else! I'm wipin' all dat shit off my face.** I ain' seed too many since shoot like dat! It done got in my eyes 'n all. Maybe I see you next week, Tootie, he say. **'N wipe his hands on a towel,** fix his collar, 'n walk out de room. I feel like a flower dat someone is pullin' de petals off one by one. Thas de first time I hear de voice tell me to do things. Git her. **Tell me to git Mary from behind de red 'n black Chinese screen whar she sleepin'. Betsy give her laudanum so she don' wake up**

durin' bizness. Git her, voice says. So I gits her. De bathroom, it say. De bathroom? Whar I tooked my first bath in a tub, two days ago. (p. 192)

"You will let Roman suck you without thee condom," he begs. Now that he's safe, he want to play hardball, "without the condom." Fuck him. But I do get confused about head; you can't get AIDS from that shit. Chocolate, yes, vanilla, no. It ain't gonna be a thang even if he was thinking about riding, which girlfriend ain't. He's going to work on my nuts. Testicles, Abdul. His tongue playing me, feels good. My dick gets hard. It's your body—Shut up. It's your fault. I feel like crying. His finger touches my asshole, I flinch, forget it, Roman, I think of Brother John, Brother Samuel, at least they was men. He's kissing the inside of my thighs, ooh. He's also trying to roll the condom down. Ping! On the side of his head with my thumb and middle finger. He looks up all puppy-dog innocence. I wag my finger, playing but not really, even though I don't care about the condom, I don't want to give in. "How much?" I taunt. "Roman does not have a lot of money." "Then what you gonna do?" I wanted my voice to come out way deep, but it squeaked. "Roman wishes you was his boy. His big black boy. You could live here." He reaches up, touches a cut on my chest from where a piece of the mirror fell on me. "Who, your father beat you like that? Whatever." He doesn't wait for an answer. "You could be Roman's man." He unrolls the condom, his tongue following it down, the air hitting me makes me shiver. The condom is a blue spot on his white carpet. He swallows me. "You are a good clean boy. You like for Roman to take care of you?" He swallows me again. I thrust slow in his mouth. Hail Mary full of grace. Eeee! Feels so fucking good what he's doing with his tongue, the Lord is with thee, on the tip, whoa! I keep thrusting. He's holding my booty. Blessed art thou among women, I'm breaking like firecrackers going off, fucking Fourth of July. Fucking Jesus Christ Holy Mary Mother of God! My skin is lighting up all over, I'm kneading my nipples, blessed is the fruit of thy womb Jesus! (p. 209)

"Hey yourself." "You woke me up last night," she says. "No I didn't. What are you talking about?" "Sucking my pussy!" "You are all the way crazy, how'd we get there?" "Amy said you sucked her good when she had you." "Had me?" Gee thanks, Amy. "You like

me as much as you like her, right?" "Right." "Why?" she persists like a fucking girl. "I just do. I like how you talk, look, smell—you make my dick hard. Oops!" I reach for her. "Oops my ass! Git off me and git down there, nigguh!" She laughs. So, OK. "Keep going." "Well, let me know—" "Shut up already, lick-suck, lick-suck, yeah, there you go! You got talent!" She stops talking, and I keep working. So this is what it's all about. Now she's trying to pull away? Yeah? No? I keep sucking. This is strong, her clit is throbbing in my mouth, her whole body is throbbing, she's going off groaning, I never heard her do this shit before. This never happened when I was fucking her. She's cumming, really cumming! Shit! So this is why the girls like each other. I come up, kiss her, suck her tongue into my mouth while I slide my dick into her wet cunt and start to fuck her. Yow! Way to start the day! (p. 258)

The color of My Lai's clit pulsing like a heart alive in my mouth. Alive in my mouth like an animal or a curry. I licked her whole body with my tongue like a mother dog. I took her like she was my mama's tittie, I sucked her cunt like she taught me, diving into her black jungle hair. She taught me, she's a smart girl, I made her body scream, she'd be sweating, dripping because of me, her sweaty hips slipping in my hands like a fish, her long legs, toes, her whole body spasms of desire for me. Oh oh oh! That's how she'd come, thin, her body didn't scare me. She wasn't all fat and fluffy like Amy. I wasn't scared of My Lai. I fucked her so hard we bled. I smeared the blood on my cheeks and forehead like war paint. I want that . . . I want that . . . I want that. Why am I here? I want to get out of here. My Lai Desiré. I want to get out of here. I remember her nipples hard beasts, her big fishy tongue. . . Blow me! Bloooow me! What are they doing to me? (p. 296)

"Put your finger in me, put your finger—no, go like this, yeah, in an' out like you're fucking me, don't stop sucking my tit, stupid! You gotta do both at the same time. This is way cool," she panted, cumming on top of my fingers. (p. 318-319)

When I'm fucking her, she cums in heaves and spasms; I feel

like a volcano, rock outside and liquid on fire inside. She taste like water, tears, piss, curry powder sometimes, not like how Roman said she would, "Stinking pussies!" He hates girls, and how would he know if their pussies stink? "I like how you taste," I tell her between catching her clit in my lips till she screamed. I don't feel alone when I'm slamming. I ain't afraid to die when I'm slamming. (p. 319)

4. . Is there any age or grade you would recommend this material?

- Yes (If yes, please specify: _____) •

No 5. Is there any value in this material? **If the goal is to perverse the mind of a child, then yes, this material has value.**

Not for minors; This book violates Florida law regarding "harmful to minors."

What is your desired outcome for this material?

- **Remove or discontinue use of material so that you will be following the law.** •
 - Limit access to certain grade levels (please specify): _____ •
 - Limit my child's access.
- Other:

Signature: **Danielle Swick** Date: **Feb. 20, 2026**