

Santa Rosa County School District Citizen's Request Form for Re-Evaluation of Instructional Materials

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Initiated By:

Please Print **Olivia Porter**

Address: Telephone:

City: State: Zip Code:

Are you representing Yourself? **Yes**

Are you representing an Organization? **No**

If yes, name of Organization:

School where materials are used: **Pace High**

Grade level used: **9-12**

Type of instructional material: **Book**

Title: **Bag of Bones**

Author: **Stephen King**

Publisher/Producer: **Pocket Books**

Copyright Date: **1998; 1999** ISBN: **0-671-024-23-X; 0-329-183-01-X**

[How do I... ?](#)

Title Details		Reviews	Copies	
 Bag of bones Stephen King.  				
Copies at Navarre High				
There are no local copies of this title.				
Off-site Copies				
Copies: 1 - 2 of 2				
Call #	Barcode	Status	Description	Site
F KIN Horror	T 426625	Lost		Pace High
F KIN Horror	T 427303	Available		Pace High
Copies: 1 - 2 of 2				

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Scribner; 2018 ISBN: 978-1-50119889-2; 1-50119889-0

Title Details		Reviews	Copies	
 Bag of bones Stephen King.  				
Copies at Navarre High				
There are no local copies of this title.				
Off-site Copies				
Copies: 1 - 1 of 1				
Call #	Barcode	Status	Description	Site
F KIN	T 440529	Available		Pace High
Copies: 1 - 1 of 1				

Please respond to the following questions. If sufficient space is not available, please use back of this form or an additional sheet of

paper. 1. Have you read, seen, viewed, and/or listened to this material in its entirety? **Yes**

2. What do you believe is the main idea of this material? **To expose minors to sexual situations involving 847 violations.**

3. To what do you object? Please cite specific passages, pages, sequences, etc. **This book contains complete sex acts; dream-state references of having sex with a corpse; references to a child as being exotic. This book has a published target audience of “ADULT.”**

PDF Version. Page numbers may vary.

“It’s been a long time, Irish—what do you say?”

“Say about what?” I called back, although I knew.

“About this!” **She put her hands over her breasts and squeezed.** Water ran out between her fingers and trickled across her knuckles.

“Come on, Irish,” she said from beside and above me, “come on, you bastard, let’s go.” I felt her strip down the sheet, pulling it easily out of my sleep-numbed fingers. **I shut my eyes, but she took my hand and placed it between her legs. As I found that velvety seam and began to stroke it open,** she began to rub the back of my neck with her fingers.

“You’re not Jo,” I said. “Who are you?”

But no one was there to answer. I was in the woods. It was dark, and on the lake the loons were crying. I was walking the path to Jo’s studio. It wasn’t a dream; I could feel the cool air against my skin and the occasional bite of a rock into my bare sole or heel. A mosquito buzzed around my ear and I waved it away. I was wearing Jockey shorts, and at every step they pulled **against a huge and throbbing erection.** (p. 223)

As in the photo, **I could see her nipples poking out the cloth.** I was swimming in my underpants, and with the **same huge erection.**

“Everything’s all right, Mike,” Mattie said in the north bedroom, and I opened my eyes. She was sitting beside me on the bed, smooth and naked in the weak glow of the nightlight. Her hair was down, hanging to her shoulders. **Her breasts were tiny, the size of teacups, but the nipples were large and distended. Between her legs, where my hand still lingered, was a powderpuff**

of blonde hair, smooth as down. Her body was wrapped in shadows like moth-wings, like rose-petals. ere was something desperately attractive about her as she sat there—she was like the prize you know you’ll never win at the carny shooting gallery or the county fair ringtoss. The one they keep on the top shelf. **She reached under the sheet and folded her fingers over the stretched material of my undershorts.. . .**

I climbed the ladder to the float, wet and dripping, preceded by my **engorged sex**—is there anything, I wonder, so unintentionally comic as a sexually aroused man? Jo stood on the boards in her wet bathing suit. I pulled Mattie into bed with me.. . . On the float **I bent my head and put my mouth on one of Jo’s breasts and sucked the cloth-covered nipple into my mouth.** (p. 224)

If she touched me I would come at once. I sucked, drinking back trickles of cotton- water, groping with my own hands, **first caressing her ass and then yanking down the bottom half of her suit.** I got it off her and she dropped to her knees.

I did too, finally getting rid of my wet, clinging underpants and tossing them on top of her bikini panty. We faced each other that way, me naked, her Almost. . . shrugged my head free of her hands, pushed her down on the boards, **and finally cooled what was so hard and contentious, sinking it deep.** Her moon-silvered eyes stared up at me, through me, and I saw that one pupil was larger than the other. That was how her eyes had looked on the TV monitor when I had identified her in the Derry County Morgue. **She was dead. My wife was dead and I was fucking her corpse. Nor could even that realization stop me.** In the north bedroom I pulled Mattie on top of me, relishing the feel of those small breasts against my chest and the length of her entwining legs. en I rolled her over on the far side of the bed. I felt her hand reaching for me, and slapped it away—**if she touched me where she meant to touch me, I would come in an instant. “Spread your legs, hurry,” I said, and she did. I closed my eyes, shutting out all other sensory input in favor of this. I pressed forward, then stopped. I made one little adjustment, pushing at my engorged penis with the side of my hand, then rolled my hips and slipped into her like a finger in a silk-lined glove.** She looked up at me, wide-eyed, then put a hand on my cheek and turned my head. (p. 224-225)

I sat up, dazed and spent, **fucked hollow** (p. 227)

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4. What do you feel would be the negative impact that might result from the use of this material? **Violation of 847.012. Consequences for both the school district and the students. This book has several 847 violations and contains graphic behavior, including sex acts, references to thoughts of ravaging a corpse, minors, etc.**

5. Have you read any expert reviews relating to this material? If so, please describe. **Irrelevant.**

6. Were students required to read or view the material? **N/A**

Was an alternative to the material provided at parent or student request? **N/A**

What action would you prefer that the school take on this matter?
Follow the law

7. What other material of equal or better quality do you recommend that could be substituted? **Obviously you should find better books without depending on Scholastic or Kirkus Reviews.**

8. Have you completed and attached the checklist form? **Yes**

Signature: Date: **June 17, 2024**