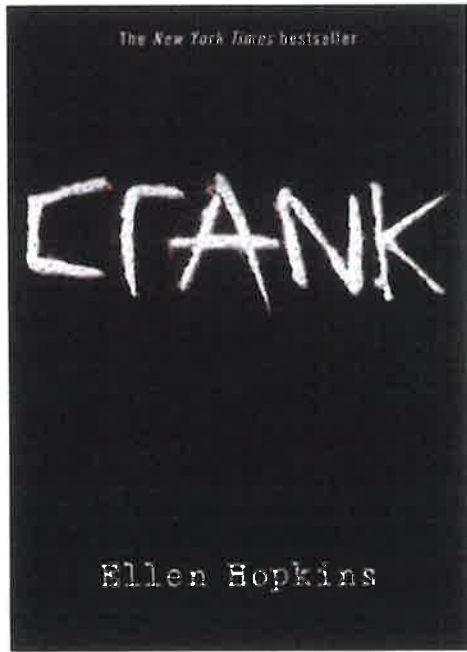


# CRANK

From the Desk of  
Sen. Noah Robinson  
March 31, 2025



*Young Adult*

## Summary of Concerns:

This book contains explicit excerpts involving sexual intercourse and sexual battery involving minors and explicit excerpts sensationalizing illegal drug use.

**By Ellen Hopkins**

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# CITATIONS

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67	<p>Been smokin' pot since I was 13, couldn't quit if I tried.  ...The white stuff was a different story. He'd stay up all night, eating zip, bowling and snorting line after line. Rent money, right up the nose.</p>
68	<p>We used to do coke, till "Just Say No" put the stuff out of reach. Now it's crank. Meth.  The Monster. It's a [REDACTED] on the body but [REDACTED] do you fly.</p>
69	<p>You fly until you crash</p>
85	<p>So when he asked about getting high, I didn't think, I agreed. We smoked some good California green. Took three tries to put me in the place he said I should be.  ...I wanted to meet the monster.  Why go down if you can go up?  Sleepy. Not "high" at all, but real low. And real slow.</p>
86	<p>Some good green bud around.  You're gonna love it. You'll see  ...Like magic, a mirror and razor blade appeared.</p>
87	<p>I watched him pour powder, yellowish-white.  It will take you to heaven.  Used the blade to chop the chunks fine, draw two crooked lines.  Make you want to fly all night.  He held the mirror to my face, handed me a saw toothed straw.  Make you want to make love to me.</p>
88	<p>You start to climb  crank-crank-crank</p>
89	<p>...that's exactly how it feels when you shake hands with the monster.</p>
92	<p>...he says, Tell me how you feel.  So you can't stand it one more second, and you, your eyes, daring him to kiss you.  So he does, and it's electric, high voltage, stun-gun strength desire jolting sinew and bone.  And he asks,  How 'bout another line?</p>
94	<p>If a Little's Good more must be great right?</p>
95	<p>...everything off, nothing left to chance, all the wway in?</p>
96	<p>Because it wasn't that it was gentle persuasion. I can't get enough of you.  Sweetest coercion.  Let me [REDACTED]  [REDACTED] to [REDACTED], [REDACTED] to [REDACTED]  Sweet as puddin'.  It was body rush after body rush, intensity building.  [REDACTED]  Hot flush, raging blush, quick-start ignition.  See how much I need you?  Ice flash, instant crash, voices outside the door.  No! Don't stop now!</p>

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	<p>...I've got to have all of you.  It was hands, [REDACTED].  Oh, God! You're perfect!  [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] not far behind.</p>
99	We were busted. I was busted. And I didn't give a [REDACTED]
101	<p>Wha' the [REDACTED] you up to, Buddy?  ...You two been messing' around?  ...Okay then. Fix me a line.</p>
102	<p>Like an idiot I took one too.  ...there I was, snorting [REDACTED] with my dad, boyfriend, and his other girlfriend.</p>
104	<p>Whoa, baby. Keep it in your [REDACTED] at least.  Till I take it out of them.</p>
113	<p>Yo, I think this [REDACTED] has been crankin'.  That was license enough. Bodies bumped, pushed me into a doorway, blocked  Ever done a three-fer?</p>
114	<p>Hands [REDACTED] my [REDACTED] rough, [REDACTED] my [REDACTED] strong tore my clothes, vicious.  Fear danced up my spine, jolted my brain, dripped onto the ground.  No! I screameed [REDACTED]  Not this way! Buttons burst, [REDACTED], I closed my eyes, braced for pain.</p>
129	Somewhere between the [REDACTED] who slapped (her?) mother's boyfriend and the [REDACTED] blond ([REDACTED] evening weathergirl.
138	<p>The monster rose up hard then, [REDACTED]  She looked like an animal, crazy mad, diseased  Spit in every word, she swore she'd get back at you, at me.  ...Crankin', they said, and she was. Oh, yes, she was.</p>
161	<p>He pulled a bindle from his pocket, tapped the sparkly powder inside.  Cooked up fresh yesterday.  ...That's my grl. Let's forget the [REDACTED] and fly.</p>
163	<p>Adam took me in his arms kisses melting hurt, forgotten ice  Unhurried hands [REDACTED]  [REDACTED]  Passion rose up in my heart and [REDACTED]  The monster-fueled inferno built [REDACTED] to [REDACTED] [REDACTED]  Adam's [REDACTED] moved [REDACTED] inch by trembling inch  I was ready [REDACTED]. Right that very instant.</p>
264	<p>You really wanna [REDACTED] her off, try a piercing. Want to see mine?  I couldn't find studs in his ears, lips, or tongue, which pretty much left one place.  "Didn't it hurt?"  Like a mother. But it feels awesome now.  He [REDACTED] my [REDACTED].  ...Bree was Bree, to Chase's great pleasure.  ...So want to take a little ride? Got my truck outside.</p>
265	I've got a little toot, if you're so inclined.

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266	I mean I'd thought about the monster dreamed about the monster lusted for the monster regretted knowing the monster but I hadn't touched the monster...in over a month. Hadn't even seen it. ...No mirrors, no blades, Chase reached deep inside a pocket, withdrew an amber bottle and a tiny spoon attached to the lid. He set it on his knee.
268	It was the monster desire that made me tremble. Chase noticed.
269	One spoon. I was cool. Two, I was too cool. Three, sub-Arctic. Four, my mouth hit monster mode. Chase could barely keep up.
274	Talk about your strange bedfellows. I was in line for that menage a trois.
278	Two guys in one day? Almost too much to consider, although Bree found the prospect quite intriguing.
305	...pot made you buddy up with Satan... ...Far █████ out! Beer's in back.
308	Pot smoke hung, a skunky green curtain, but I didn't want to fall low so I indulged in another big snort before inhaling a couple of tiny tokes mostly to satisfy the incredible urge to pollute my lungs. I topped that off with Marlboro, landing on just about the perfect plane, just about the place I wanted to be. Not too speedy, not even close to straight falling into the yo-yo rhythm of crank, pot, beer, tobacco, the sensational motion and emotion, up and down
310	As he pulled me onto his lap, I wondered if I should confess my double identity. Instead, I let him kiss me. █████ █████ Oh, man. I'm hot. He shed his shirt and the moon revealed perfect, tanned muscles. He started to ██████████, silencing my protest. Shhh. Don't say no. "I can't. I mean, I never...." Crank-enhanced goosebumps lifted as he moved his hands gently across my skin. "Stop." You know you want to. "I do, Brendan, I really do. But I can't. It's the wrong time of the month." I'd decked him. He slapped back. Then, why did you call? I let Bree answer. "Not to get laid, incredible as you are. Is that all you think I'm about? What if I told you I'm a virgin?" I'd call you a liar.
312	Brendan softened immediately, offered to forgive me if only I promised to let him be the first. ...I said okay, then proceeded to thank him as only Bree- and the monster- could.
315	High For two days, too much crank, no sleep, liquid diet.

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337	Called Brendan for a date and asked him to make a buy. "Can you get me an eight ball? Figured an eighth of an ounce would last awhile. It cost me \$250, which I was saving to buy my first car.
339	...the voice of my virginity nagged, the lure of the monster was stronger. Besides, I could always say "no." Couldn't I? ...As we drove up the mountains, his [REDACTED] crept up my [REDACTED] I let it do exactly that as I watched for a safe spot to pull over. We drove back off the highway, and into a grove of fresh-scented evergreens.
340	He pulled out a bindle, which looked a bit short, and a six-pack of beer. For the next twenty minutes, we snorted and drank, climbing to a very tall buzz.
341	It started with a kiss crank-revved, pistons firing full bore, passion firecrackered in tiny bursts from thigh to belly button. Oh, baby. I want you so bad! "B-b-bad to the bone?" We laughed, but it wasn't alright. Not for long. My shirt tore open. "Wait." I've waited for weeks. Put up and shut up. Kissed segued to [REDACTED] [REDACTED] Pain rippled through my body. "Brendan, please stop." No. You promised, You damn little tease. Off [REDACTED] [REDACTED]. I realized I was in serious trouble. "I'll scream." Go ahead. No one can hear but skunks and coyotes. Still, as I opened my mouth, his hand slapped down on it. Those sublime muscles hardened. Just relax. You'll love it. My [REDACTED], and I felt the worst of Brendan pause, savoring my terror. They all love it. Had he done it a different way, I might have responded with excitement. Instead, [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED] It went, [REDACTED]. Pain mushroomed into agony and all I could do was go stiff. You weren't lying, you [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED] Give me a line, I'll give you an encore. He pulled away [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] I didn't move, didn't dare look him in the eye.

