

Salado Public Library District
Salado, Texas
Request for Reconsideration of Materials

Thank you for your interest in Salado Public Library and its materials collection. Differences of opinion regarding the suitability of library materials may arise. Please complete this form and return it to any library staff member on duty.

Name (required) Allison Dolin
Address 5885 Galveston Rd.
City/State/Zip code Belton, TX 76513
Phone 916-849-5428 Email allisonmdolin@gmail.com
Group you represent, if any _____

1. Library material on which you are commenting:

- ☒ Book ☐ Magazine ☐ Video/DVD ☐ Audiobook
☐ E-book ☐ Digital resource (please specify) _____

2. Title Sync

3. Author/Producer Ellen Hopkins

4. Publisher _____

5. Section in the library where the material was located YA Fic

6. Have you read the Salado Public Library Collection Development Policy? ☒ Yes ☐ No

7. What brought this resource to your attention?

understanding the sexual nature of this book
that could be traumatizing to children

8. It is required that you read/view/listen to the material in its entirety. Have you done so?

- ☒ Yes ☐ No

9. What concerns you about this item? Please be specific. Please include samples of specific text and page numbers when available.

with explicit sexual scenes that are violent and traumatic, mixed with supposedly positive ones, is confusing and inappropriate to be accessible to children. Also, this book is about 17 year olds, having sex.

See addendum

10. What do you believe is the purpose of this material?

Navigating difficult topics. I think there are materials out there that can speak on difficult and sexual trauma, without including sexually explicit behavior in minors as a positive thing

11. What prompted you to use this item?

Surprise it was in our YA section

12. Are there resources you suggest that could replace this resource to provide additional information or other viewpoints on this topic? Please list titles, if possible.

PTSD workbook for teens by Libbi Palmer

unbroken by Mary Catherine McDonald

these would need to be approved by staff, but is a good starting point

13. What action are you requesting the library consider regarding this resource?

removal

Allison Dolin 12/5/25

Signature & Date (required)

STAFF USE ONLY:

This form received by:

Sierra Combs

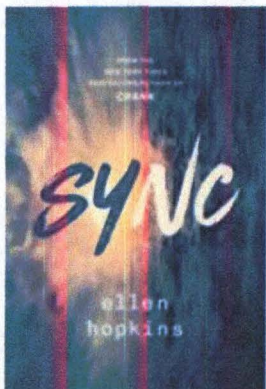
Date:

12/5/25

Time:

3:50 pm

Action taken:



Sync (2024)

by Ellen Hopkins

YA Fic Hop

1 copy is available.

Reserve
this item

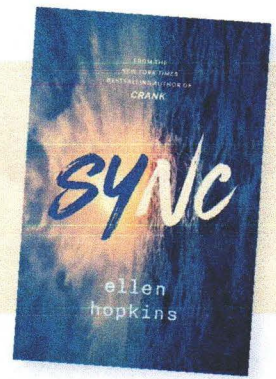
Bookmark
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BOOK REPORT

SYNC

By: Ellen Hopkins



Direct Quotes:

PAGE 30

"I fell in love with her. I knew she didn't feel the same. But it was enough that she wanted to kiss me. Caress me. Gift me with a sense of importance."

PAGE 31

"Parker swirls around in front of me, pushes the chair away from the desk, carrying me with it. Now she straddles my lap. Lowers her eyes to meet mine. Her silk lips are slick with gloss and licorice-flavored spit. The weirdos are gone."

PAGE 32

"I sigh, 'Are you sure?' If our foster's catch us, we're cooked. My bed or yours? We could get weird and do it in theirs. 'Mine then.' We move in that direction shedding clothes. I have always been thin, narrow, straight up and down. Parker is all sensuous curves. I find pleasure in simply tracing them with my fingers circling them with my tongue. She's been out in the sun. It perfumes her toasted skin. I soak it in, secondhand. In. Out. Over. Under. There. Yes, there. More of that. More, more, more. We lift each other out of the realm of ordinary, and into deliverance"

PAGE 33

"Still, we lie tangled on my bed"

PAGE 35

"Parker moans. Yeah. Okay. Can you imagine Colleen? Lesbian love! She'd freak! I don't really know what I am. All I'm certain of is what I feel, and I'm in desperate lust with Parker. I kiss her so she won't doubt that, slip into my jeans. Parker isn't the first Peron I've been with. And that includes a boy or two. But she's the first I've let myself even come close to falling in love with. There's no room in her heart or mind to accept LGBTQ-ness."

PAGE 37

"I think they're home.' Parker's laying naked on the bed, eyes fixed blankly on the ceiling. 'Parker!' I toss her a pair of panties and a tshirt she left on the floor. 'Hurry!' Finally, she sits up, slides the shirt over her head. Just as the doorknob turns. She pulls the hem down over her crotch, sits on the undies." That was close, you know." Parker scoots to the edge of the bed, spreads her legs, offering a quite personal view. "Exciting huh?" She closes her legs. Slips them into her undies

PAGE 46

"I pace the sidewalk, anxious to see her kiss her touch her. Ten minutes feels like thirty. Almost as hot as Jaidyn, in a tight pink tank, scooped low enough to reveal some luscious curves. Give me a kiss for now and we can worry about that icing in a few minutes. She humors "

PAGE 48

"She yanks off that tight tank, climbs up beside me. Why, why, why is this so easy? "You wanna be the cake first?" Nah. It's your birthday. We devour each other until nothing's left but crumbs. That was too fast, she sighs. Couldn't help it. Been thinking about it for days. But give me a few and we'll go for a slow ride." She flops against the pillow I love you, you know. I close my eyes. Breathe in the intoxicating scent of her skin. We're floating, riding a raft on a lazy stretch of river....."

PAGE 49

"In this place, the current flows gently, unhurried, not worried by storm or boulders. In this time, the quiet tide is enough, ripple teasing ripple, wet skin against wet skin. In this moment her tongue against mine, cool mint provocation, initiates the torrent. In this instant, no dam could halt us; we would find our way over or drill straight through. Unstoppable now, wave upon wave nothing to halt our forward momentum. Rolling, swelling cresting emptying."

PAGE 50

"I hold them back as long as I can, afraid of their power. But, when Jaidyn sighs and lays her ear against my chest, they gush. "I love you." "

PAGE 78

"Nice having a chauffeur who kisses me good morning like I just got home from war or something. "Fuck you, Lance!" You wish. Can't your loser boyfriend get it up? Takes him a little longer than you. Mostly because he's three times bigger. Damn says Delilah. Burn."

PAGE 84

"I tell her that, give her a long deep kiss for the road."

PAGE 100

"Parker's snoring gently. I listen for movement outside the door, but the house is asleep. I tiptoe over, and squirm under Parker's blankets, snuggle against her. Through the thin fabric of my pj's the heat of her unclothed skin wards off the nightmare's chill. She rouses. Lake? Wha--? "Shh. They're still asleep." Hate to point this out, but I am too. Was, at least. "Okay, fine I'll leave." Oh, no. Not now, you won't. It's a huge gamble but we make love anyway. It's sweet. Comforting. Almost enough to chase the ghosts away."

PAGE 102

"Don't worry about it. Government. History. It's all propaganda. Public school. Next thing you know, they'll tell you it's wrong to be white. Up to me, you'd go to the right kind of school. But the state of California disagrees. Oh. My. God. Not only a Bible humper, but a racist Bible humper. "No worries. I take a daily anti-brainwashing pill. I'm good." "

PAGE 111

"I was only nine when it started. I had been that house for a little while, and it was weird because

Scott was always nice to me. Like, he'd give me treats and help me with my homework and stuff. So, I wasn't afraid of him. The guy was well practiced. She wasn't his first victim. He took it step-by-step. Always when his wife was at work. Hugs. Hair brushing. Shoulder rubs. Sitting her on his lap. Progressing to touching him there. Touching her there. Kissing him there. Kissing her there. I should have known it was wrong. But it didn't feel that way. Not until... I wait for the awful thing I know it's coming. It's bad. But it's not what I expected. ...the pictures. Scott took pictures. Sometimes just of me, touching myself. Sometimes of me touching him. Sometimes of me with other people. Mostly other kids. Then, this one time, this older boy, he...went too far."

PAGE 112

"I spout the obvious question. "Why didn't you tell?" "I did eventually. But at first, Scott swore he'd stop giving me my special rewards. Then he said I'd never find another placement because I'd been spoiled like old milk and who would want a rotten girl? When he got another little girl and started with her. She was six."

PAGE 143

"I take 360-degree look around. "Kiss me." Here? You feeling okay? Unmoored. Untethered. Unleashed. I pushed Parker back against the wall. She gasps, and for once I can read her easily. She's radiating surprise. She leans her face hard into mine. I kiss her longer. Harder. Deeper. My body responds with an urgent request. I pull her hand into the V between my thighs. She might even go there except a car cruises by. For once it's Parker who reminds me, Better chill. Sex check, okay? Sex check? What's that?" Like rain check, but with- "Sex. I get it. Okay fine." What got into you anyway? Not like you regularly jump my bones in public locations. "I don't know. The rain? Or maybe hormones. I'm due to start my period anytime." "

PAGE 144

"Comes when our monthly visitors arrive. We've got to ask Colleen for feminine hygiene products. It's another form of control, and an odd one at that. She claims she doesn't want us to waste them. Waste them? How, exactly? Use them like Kleenex? Oh, we're not allowed tampons. Only pads. See, tampons might give us "pleasure." Can't have that. Our vaginas are not playthings. They are not to be flaunted, nor taken for granted. Vaginas are sacred because they are no less than God's vessels for protection."

PAGE 189

"Uh-huh. Remember the pictures I told you about? And that time that a boy went too far? It was him. I'm sure of it. And...yeah..it hurt so bad."

PAGE 190

"I kiss her gently, offering sympathy. But when she kisses me back, I understand she wants me to make him disappear. I have never made love like this before. Completely caught up in each other. But her muted moans sound like wind chimes in a light breeze. The pungent scent of sex hangs in the air, and the sharp taste of woman lingers on my tongue. It's a sensual feast. Impossible to hurry through. I gorge. Retreat from the table. Return for dessert."

PAGE 192

"Smooched together, the crown of Parker's head just beneath my chin, inhaling the complex perfume of love."

PAGE 194

"Colleen rips back my blankets. Discovers a naked Parker scrambling to un-attach herself from naked me. I knew it perverts! She grabs Parker by the hair, pulls her onto the floor. Bitch! Screams Parker. That's child abuse, you know. Your word against mine. Who are they going to believe? Obviously. But not for long. Your disgusting games are over."

PAGE 223

"Tomorrow doesn't exist. The only thing that matters is the intricate weave of our bodies. Here. Now. We know the pattern well. And yet, there are surprises. The perfume of library somehow clinging to her hair. Goosebumps lifting into the cool evening air with the feather stroke of my fingers against the thrum of her throat. The way she heats my skin with no more than the brush of her lips as she whisper-moans a love song into my ear. Discovering joy in the listing back seat of an old sedan unworthy of ownership. Sort of like Parker and me. All I have is her. All she has is me. And we celebrate that with lustful abandon. Wild. Wicked. Wonderful."

PAGE 240

"A careless sweep of auburn hair not quite hiding one topaz eye. Those incredible lips, kissing every inch of my body. Satin skin. Dancing tongue. Rain between her thighs. Remembering makes me shiver makes me hungry makes me hard. Remembering stabs me shreds me rips me in two."

PAGE 264

"His parents kicked him out because he's queer. Can you believe it? In this day and age? So you're okay with gay?"

PAGE 310

"He drops me facedown and my forehead opens as it scrapes the cracked asphalt. He yanks at my waistband of my still-unzipped jeans. They start to slide. Told you we don't need these. "No!" I scream, flipping over and stabbing the pencil toward his face. He clamps one hand over my mouth. The other grabs the pitiful weapon. Watcha going to do with that? Poke my eye out? Think again, bitch! I try to kick, but his knees pin my legs. My left ear rings as the ball of his thumb connects. His left hand moves from my mouth to my throat. Squeezes, cutting off air and voice."

PAGE 311

"Can't fight. Can't move. Ripping. Thrusting. Gushing. And he is laughing. Pain. Pain. Pain. I slip into Parker's zone. Empty. Numb. Silence. I think I might die here."

PAGE 392

"Parker and I made love then, slow sweet and warm. Her skin smelled like she'd been out in the sun, her kisses tasted of licorice. Afterward, we lay tangled too long, and almost got busted when Colleen stomped down the hall to ask for help with the groceries."

PAGE 415

Is it okay to kiss you? Her lips were dry and cracked and unflavored, and I don't want to hurt her. I puff gently. "I love you, Parker."