



Clarion Review

Erotica

The Joy of Discovery: The Lives of Shelly and Denise, Book 1

J. R. Gillette

FriesenPress

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Three Stars (out of Five)

If attractive, extremely sexually active teens is your thing, well then this sex romp of a book is your ticket.

The Joy of Discovery is an erotic coming-of-age tale about the sexual awakenings of teenagers Shelly, Denise, and Steve. They fall in love with one another (and others) as they experience their own budding sexuality. For readers who prefer erotic situations over plot, J. R. Gillette's book is a slam dunk. Story line and character development don't get in the way of high-octane sex among the members of this clique of upper-crust teens at St. Regis High School, which is located in a fictional California city.

Erotic detail after detail assails the senses as these teenagers discover and explore their sexual desires with each other. Fortunately, there are plenty of gorgeous specimens available. The cheerleading squad and the football team are rife with oversexed teens. The young men are tall and powerfully built, and the young women are long-haired, buxom beauties.

As the attractive teenagers grow up and begin to feel the first blush of sexual desire, the experimenting begins. Initially, Denise and Shelly exploring their first orgasms together, but soon a cadre of boys join in the fun. Steve finds himself attracted to Rosa, another beautiful cheerleader. Steve's football friends join in, and soon everyone is paired with the sexual partners of their dreams. The less confident girls take advice from the more sexually experienced girls so that they, too, can please their men in every way possible.

There are attempts at some plot development, but they soon fall by the wayside. For example, the book begins with a foreword written by an unnamed girl who laments the loss of a friendship, but this loss is never mentioned again. In fact, the story focuses more on Steve and Rosa.

The text, font, and layout of this book are superior. The pages are nearly free of grammatical errors. Some word choices are not the best, however. In tales of desire, lines like this one can be disruptive to the reader's enjoyment: "A virile male looking at a fecund female."

The erotic interludes are well written, if slightly unimaginative. They are definitely written with the male libido in mind, as more space is dedicated to extensive descriptions of female attributes than to male attributes. From the initial description of Shelly and Denise, the reader knows exactly where this story is headed. Although adequately executed, there are no surprises here. If a tale about nubile young teens appeals, this book might be just the ticket.

Lynn Evarts