

Tina's Erotic Friend Fiction Presents:

TINATANIC

THEY CALLED THE SHIP UNSINKABLE.
I CALLED IT THE TITANIC,
BECAUSE THAT WAS ITS NAME.

AND THEY CALLED ME CAPTAIN
BECAUSE I WAS THE CAPTAIN.
AND MY NAME IS TINA.

WE'RE ALL SET TO
GO, CAPTAIN TINA.

SEE?

AYE AYE, FIRST
MATE JIMMY JR...

"I-I"
WHAT?

AYE AYE. THAT'S WHAT
PEOPLE SAY ON BOATS.
I THINK. I MEAN SHIPS.

CAPTAIN?

WE DON'T CALL IT
A BOAT. IT'S A SHIP.

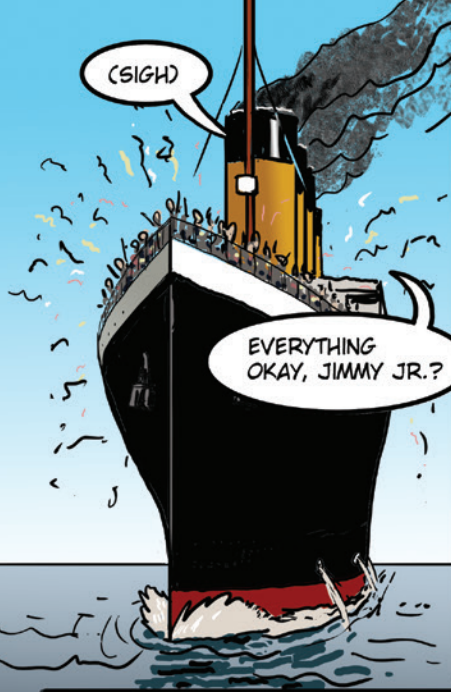
GOT IT.

THIS IS MY FIRST
ASSIGNMENT.

I COULDN'T TELL,
CAPTAIN.

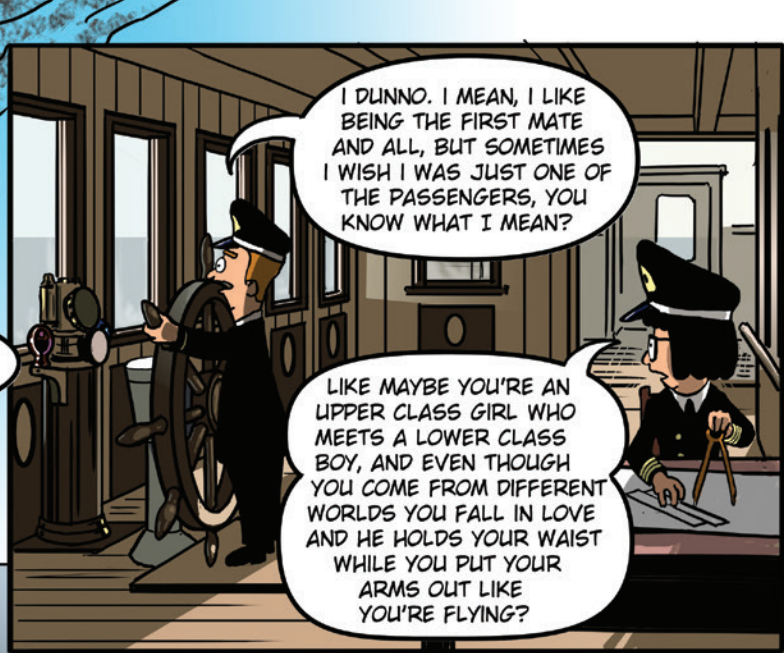
IT'S MINE TOO.

WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT
TOGETHER. IT'S
UNSYNKABLE. WHAT
COULD GO WRONG?



(SIGH)

EVERYTHING OKAY, JIMMY JR.?



I DUNNO. I MEAN, I LIKE BEING THE FIRST MATE AND ALL, BUT SOMETIMES I WISH I WAS JUST ONE OF THE PASSENGERS, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

LIKE MAYBE YOU'RE AN LIPPER CLASS GIRL WHO MEETS A LOWER CLASS BOY, AND EVEN THOUGH YOU COME FROM DIFFERENT WORLDS YOU FALL IN LOVE AND HE HOLDS YOUR WAIST WHILE YOU PUT YOUR ARMS OUT LIKE YOU'RE FLYING?



WOW, THAT'S SUCH A SPECIFIC EXAMPLE... BUT, UH, YEAH...

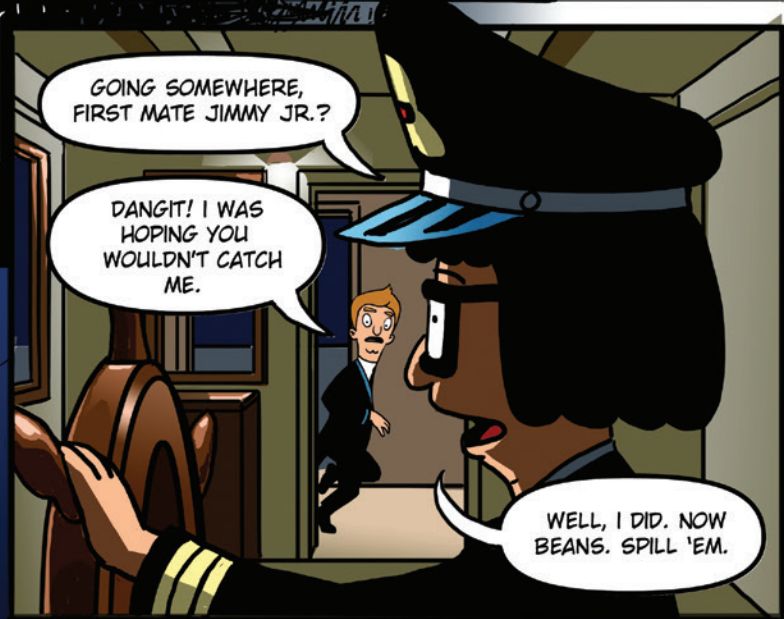
BUT BEING UP HERE IN THE BRIDGE IS FUN TOO, RIGHT? FUN STEERING WHEEL, FUN MAPS.



I BET SOME OF THE PASSENGERS WISH THEY WERE UP HERE.

YEAH, I GUESS... (SIGH)

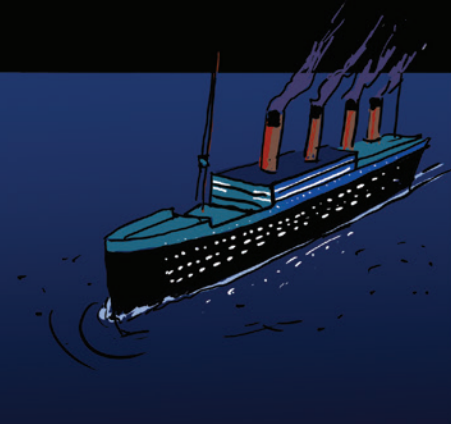
I FELT LIKE THAT PEP TALK WENT REALLY WELL, AND THAT WE HAD A PLEASANT JOURNEY. THAT IS, UNTIL THE NIGHT OF THE BALL.



GOING SOMEWHERE, FIRST MATE JIMMY JR.?

DANGIT! I WAS HOPING YOU WOULDN'T CATCH ME.

WELL, I DID. NOW BEANS. SPILL 'EM.



BIZARRE BAZAAR

SOMETHING SINISTER WAS IN THE AIR THAT DAY! I COULD SMELL IT!
-AND I ALMOST HAD TO TASTE IT!



DAD,
NO!

BUT I'VE GOT
A GREAT NAME
FOR IT!

"THE HUSTLE AND
BRUSSELS SPROUT
BURGER!"



A ROSE BY ANY
OTHER NAME WOULD
STILL TASTE AS
GROSS!

"THE RUB MY
CARAMEL CORNS
BURGER!"

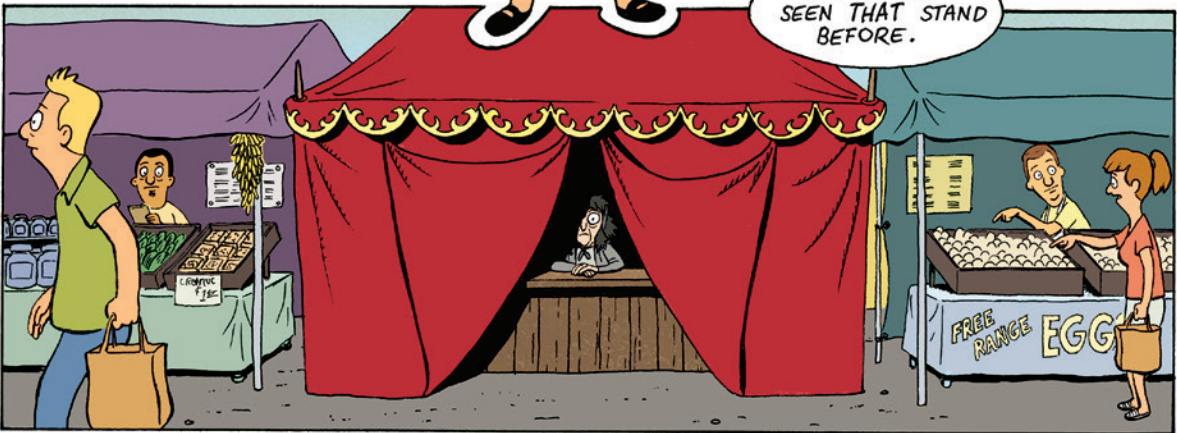
IT'S PERFECT!

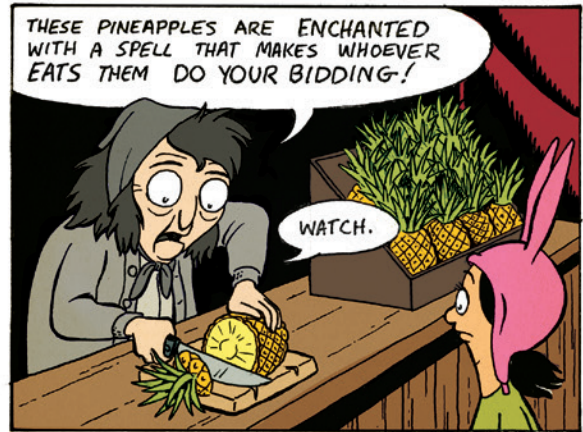
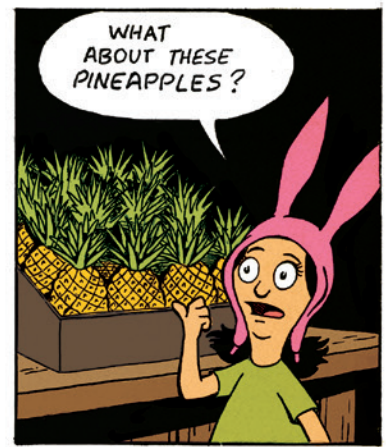
I DON'T THINK THAT'S
HOW THAT GOES.

MAYBE WE
SHOULD KEEP
LOOKING.

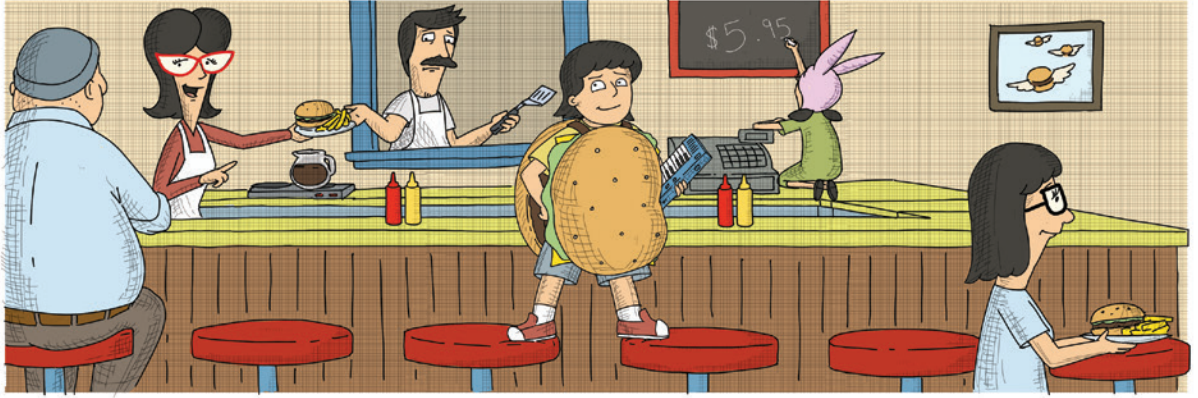
WHAT ABOUT
THIS?

I'VE NEVER
SEEN THAT STAND
BEFORE.

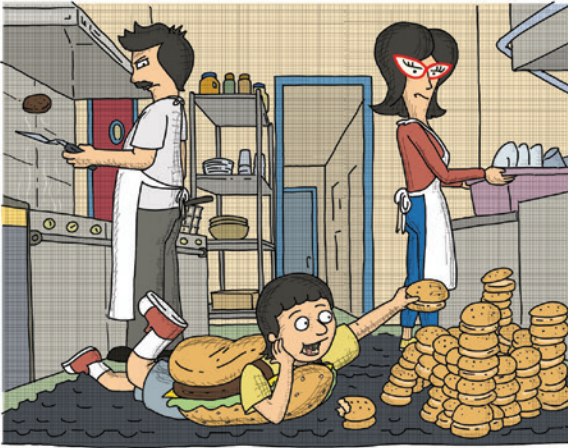




GENE'S RHYMEY RHYMES THAT COULD ONE DAY BE SONGS
PRESENTS:
WHERE THE FRIED THINGS ARE



GENE DROPPED HIS BURGER SUIT ON A SEMI-BUSY DAY.
RESTAURANT WORK WAS BORING, AND GENE JUST WANTED TO PLAY.



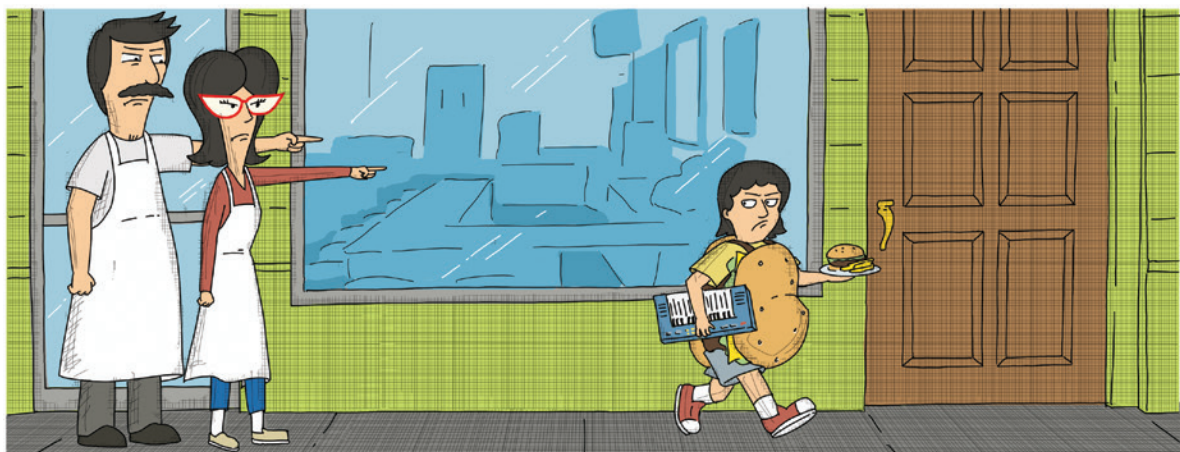
HE BUILT HIMSELF A FORT,
USING DAY OLD BURGER BUNS.
THEN HE ATE THEM UP,
WHICH MIGHT HAVE GIVEN HIM THE RUNS.



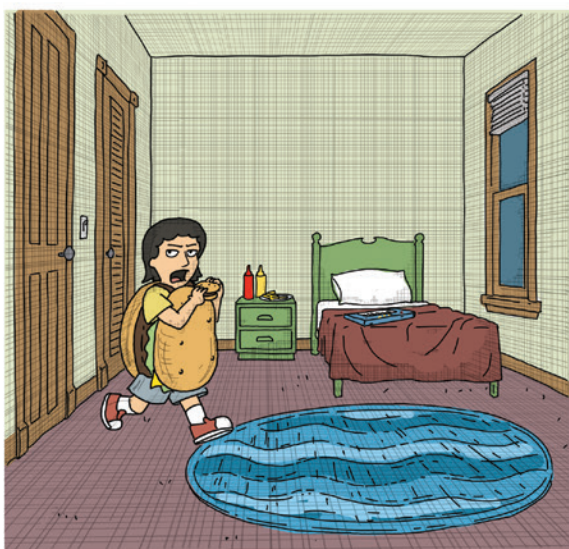
WHILE BOB WAS SERVING CUSTOMERS,
GENE TOOK OVER THE GRILL.
FIRST HE WARMED HIS UNDERWEAR,
WHICH REALLY WAS QUITE A THRILL.



THEN JUST AS HE WAS CONSTRUCTING A PERSONAL FONDUE STATION,
LINDA AND BOB HAPPENED IN AND REACHED THE PEAK OF THEIR FRUSTRATION.



THEY SENT GENE TO HIS ROOM WITH JUST A MEDIUM SIZED PLATE OF FOOD AND THEY TOLD HIM "NO SECONDS" WHICH PUT GENE IN A BAD MOOD.



HE STORMED AROUND HIS ROOM EATING HIS MEDIUM SIZED PORTION. WHEN EVERYTHING AROUND HIM BEGAN TO UNDERGO A DISTORTION.



HIS CEILING TURNED INTO SKY, HIS BED WAS NOW A RAFT, HIS FLOOR BECAME AN OCEAN, HIS PILLOW A SMALL MAST.



HE JUMPED ABOARD THE RAFT BED, AND SAILED OUT TO SEA SHOUTING "GOODBYE CRANKY FAMILY! THAT'S THE LAST YOU'LL SEE OF ME!"