

Tina's Erotic Friend Fiction Presents:

Tinablanca



WITH THE COMING OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR, PEOPLE ALL OVER EUROPE TURNED DESPERATELY TO THE FREEDOM OF AMERICA, WHERE THERE WAS A BUNCH OF COOL STUFF AND NOT A WAR. BUT TO GET TO AMERICA, YOU HAD TO GO TO LISBON. AND TO GET TO LISBON, YOU HAD TO GO TO CASABLANCA. IT WAS A WHOLE THING. SOME PEOPLE GOT LUCKY, BUT THE REST WAIT IN CASABLANCA...

... AND WAIT... AND WAIT...



WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE.

NEVER IS A LONG TIME!

IT'S NOT EVEN ON MY WATCH!

GUESS WHAT, TINA?



I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE.

I DON'T WANT TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT, DARRYL.

LOOK, I KNOW YOU DESPISE MY BUSINESS SINCE I SELL LETTERS OF TRANSIT ILLEGALLY.

ACTUALLY, I REALLY DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT. WHAT'S A LETTER OF TRANSIT?



IT'S LIKE A PASSPORT ...I THINK.

OH. WELL LEAVE ME OUT OF IT. I RUN AN HONEST CAFE.



I KNOW, BUT CAN YOU HANG ON TO MY LETTER JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE? I'VE GOT A COUPLE THINGS TO TAKE CARE OF. AND BY THINGS I MEAN I'M GONNA PLAY BOARD GAMES FOR MONEY.

UHHH... OKAY.



THE PLANE TO LISBON. DO YOU WANT TO BE ON IT, TINA?



WHY, WHAT'S IN LISBON? ALSO I CAN'T BE ON IT, IT JUST LEFT.

YOU KNOW, WE'RE GOING TO ARREST SOMEONE IN YOUR CAFE TODAY. AND IF YOU'RE THINKING OF WARNING HIM, **DON'T.**





PLEASE, TINA,
YOU HAVE TO
HIDE ME!

I CAN'T DO THAT, DARRYL.



EXIT



AW, MAN.



SORRY ABOUT
THAT, EVERYONE.



ARRESTS ARE
CRAZY, AM I RIGHT?

I'M SCARED FOR YOU, ZEKE.
I DON'T KNOW HOW WE'RE
GONNA FIND LETTERS OF TRANSIT.
CAN'T WE JUST NOT GO
TO AMERICA?



NOT DO WHAT?
IF WE STAY HERE, I'LL GO
TO JAIL FOREVER.



I'M GONNA GET US A COUPLE
OF MILKS.
TAKE MY
MIND OFF
OF THINGS.



HEY, GENE.

JIMMY JR.
I NEVER EXPECTED
TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

BUT HEY, I NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND
THIS CANDY ON THE STREET EITHER.



WILL
YOU PLAY
THE SONG ONCE,
GENE? FOR
OLD TIMES'
SAKE?

I DON'T
REMEMBER
IT.

SURE
YOU
DO.

IS IT THIS?
FRÈRE
JACQUES-

NO.

IS IT THIS?
MISS MARY MACK,
MACK, MACK-

NO!

OH WAIT,
NOW I
REMEMBER.



*You must remember this,
a kiss is just a...*

GENE,
I THOUGHT
I TOLD YOU
NEVER TO PLAY-
OH, HELLO
JIMMY JR.

HELLO,
TINA.

YOU
TWO
KNOW
EACH
OTHER?

WE
DID
ONCE.

WELL, IT
WASN'T JUST
ONCE.
IT WAS LIKE,
FOR A
WHILE.