

Tina's Erotic Friend Fiction Presents:

Tinablanca II

ZEKE WAS THE LAST PERSON I WANTED TO SEE.

COME ON IN!
WHAT'S, UH...
WHAT'S UP?

TINA, I THINK
THEY'RE GONNA
ARREST ME AND I'LL
BE STUCK HERE
IN CASABLANCA
FOREVER.

BUT I CAME HERE
TO TELL YA, YOU GOTTA
GIVE ONE OF THOSE
LETTERS TO JIMMY JR.
IF WE CAN'T BOTH GO
TO AMERICA, AT LEAST
HE SHOULD GET THE
CHANCE TO GO. THERE'S
A BUNCH OF COOL
STUFF THERE!

OKAY, ZEKE.
I'LL GIVE
JIMMY JR.
THE NOTES.

THEY'RE
LETTERS
OF TRANSIT.
THEY'RE NOT
CALLED "NOTES"
OF TRANSIT,
TINA.

GOT IT.

THEY'RE
LETTERS.

WHAT?

WOULDN'T
HAVE THE
SAME RING
TO IT, YOU
KNOW?



YEAH, I GOT IT. IF YOU GET ARRESTED OR KILLED, I'LL GIVE THEM TO JIMMY JR.

WHY'D YOU SAY "KILLED"? I JUST SAID I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA GET ARRESTED. JEEZ.

I MEAN, IT'S POSSIBLE...



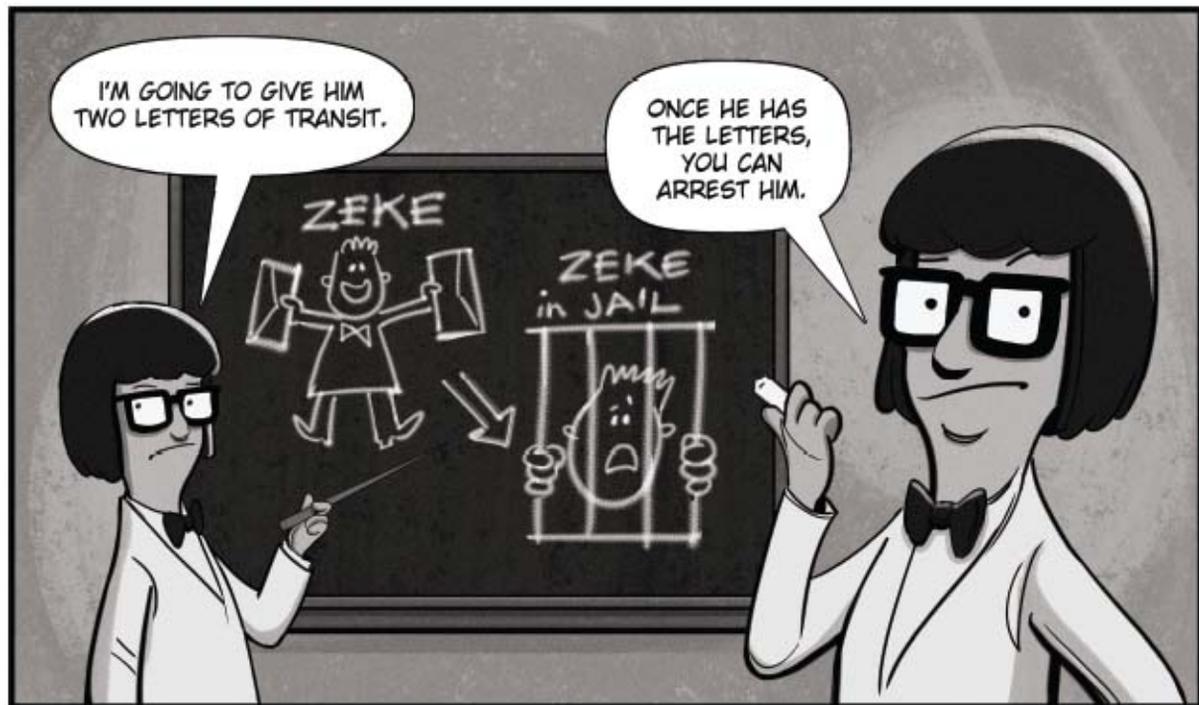
BUT WHO KNOWS, RIGHT? ANYWAY, JUST MEET ME AT THE AIRPORT. WHERE YOU MAY OR MAY NOT GET ARRESTED AND/OR SOMETHING ELSE.

OKAY. ALL RIGHT. MAN, THIS WAS LESS FUN THAN I THOUGHT IT WAS GONNA BE.



I CAN HELP YOU ARREST ZEKE.

WELL, I MEAN, I WAS ALREADY PLANNING ON DOING THAT, BUT I'M LISTENING.





TINA,
ZEKE THINKS
I'M STILL GOING
WITH HIM.

I KNOW.



BECAUSE YOU ARE
GOING WITH HIM.

WHAT?

HOLD IT! ZEKE, YOU ARE
UNDER ARREST FOR THE
POSSESSION OF LETTERS
OF TRANSIT.



AW,
DANGIT!
I WAS SO
CLOSE!

NOT SO FAST!

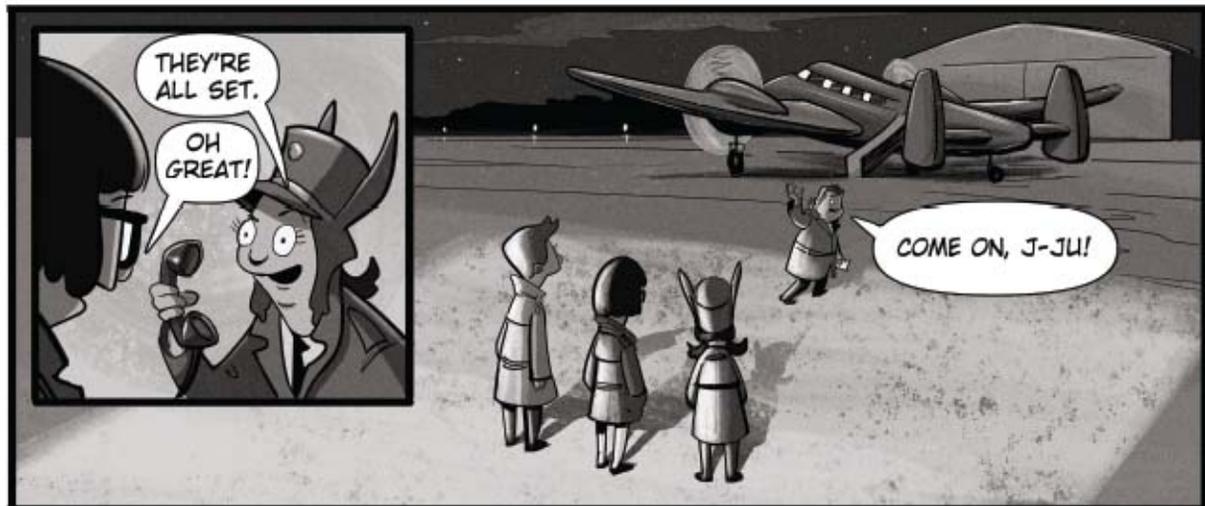
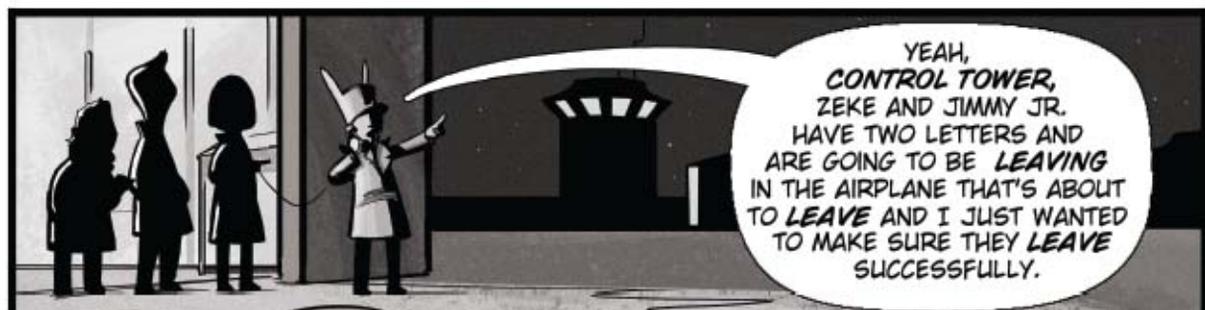
HEY! WHAT THE-

LET
THEM
GO.

WHAT!?



CALL THE CONTROL TOWER AND
MAKE SURE THIS PLANE LEAVES.





JIMMY JR., YOU HAVE TO GO WITH ZEKE.
IF YOU DON'T, YOU'LL REGRET IT.



MAYBE NOT TODAY,
MAYBE NOT TOMORROW,

AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOUR SCHEDULE IS LIKE BUT
PROBABLY NOT NEXT WEEK 'CAUSE
MONDAY IS A HOLIDAY

BUT SOON AND FOR
THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.



BUT WHAT ABOUT US?

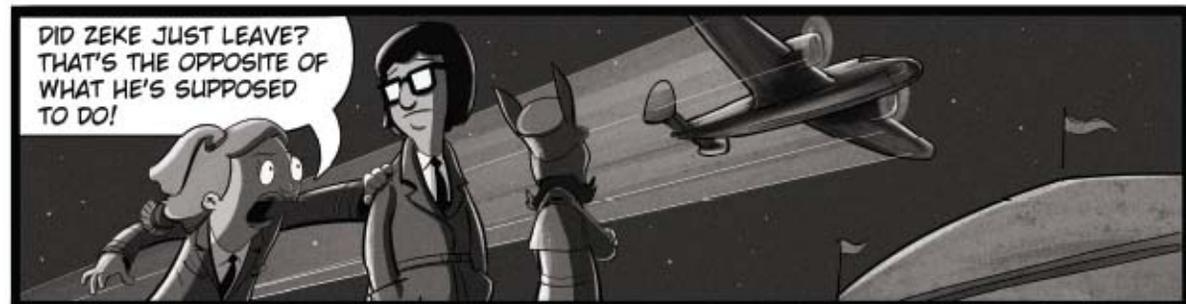
WE'LL ALWAYS HAVE
THOSE FRENCH FRIES
WE HAD THAT TIME.



I MEAN, I HAVE ONE.

I HAVE ONE, TOO.

SO YEAH,
WE'LL ALWAYS
HAVE THOSE.

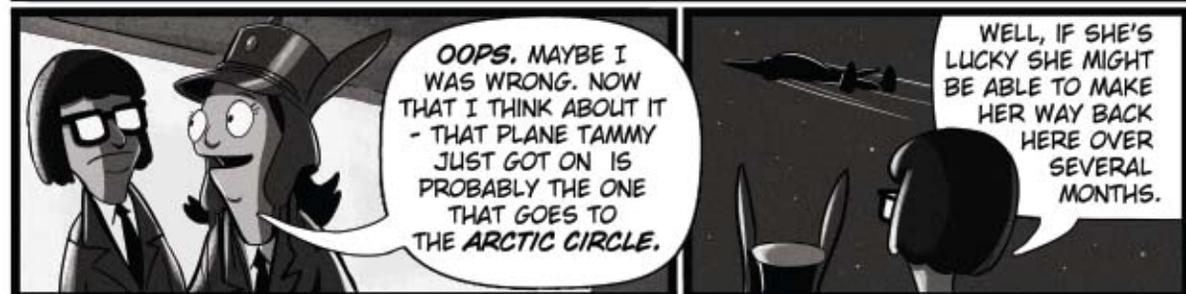


DID ZEKE JUST LEAVE?
THAT'S THE OPPOSITE OF
WHAT HE'S SUPPOSED
TO DO!



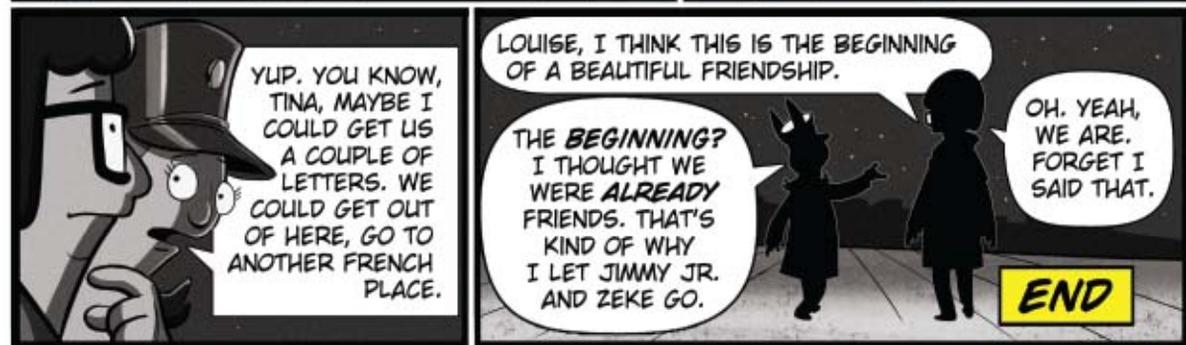
WELL, THAT PLANE OVER THERE
IS HEADED TO THE SAME PLACE.
IF YOU JUMP ON YOU CAN SURPRISE
ZEKE WHEN HE LANDS.

GOOD
IDEA!



OOPS. MAYBE I
WAS WRONG. NOW
THAT I THINK ABOUT IT
- THAT PLANE TAMMY
JUST GOT ON IS
PROBABLY THE ONE
THAT GOES TO
THE ARCTIC CIRCLE.

WELL, IF SHE'S
LUCKY SHE MIGHT
BE ABLE TO MAKE
HER WAY BACK
HERE OVER
SEVERAL
MONTHS.



YUP. YOU KNOW,
TINA, MAYBE I
COULD GET US
A COUPLE OF
LETTERS. WE
COULD GET OUT
OF HERE, GO TO
ANOTHER FRENCH
PLACE.

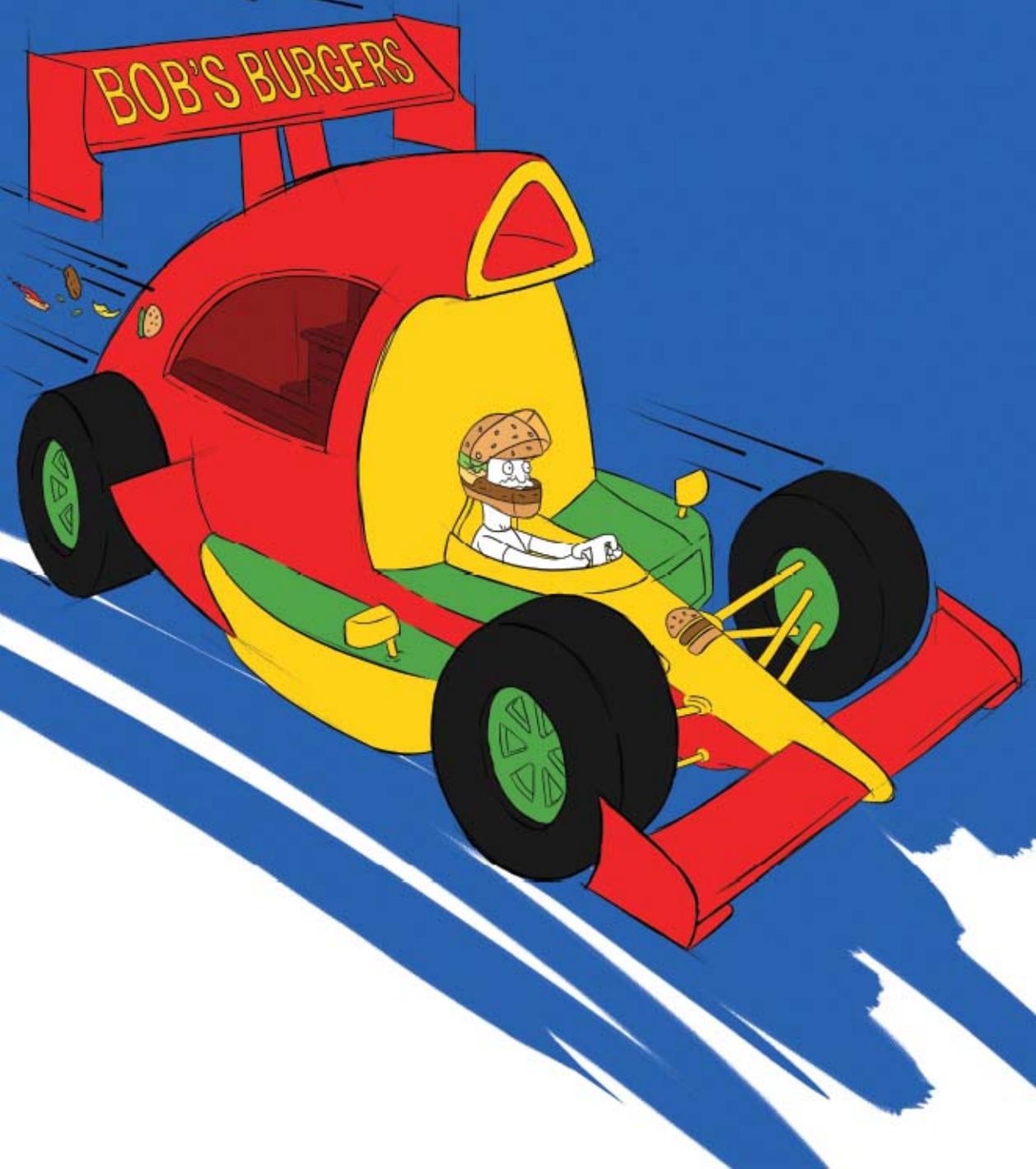
LOUISE, I THINK THIS IS THE BEGINNING
OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP.

THE **BEGINNING**?
I THOUGHT WE
WERE **ALREADY**
FRIENDS. THAT'S
KIND OF WHY
I LET JIMMY JR.
AND ZEKE GO.

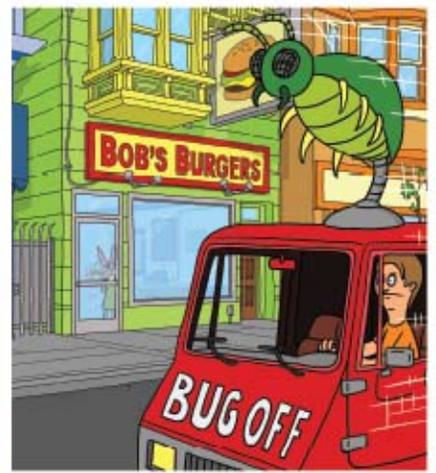
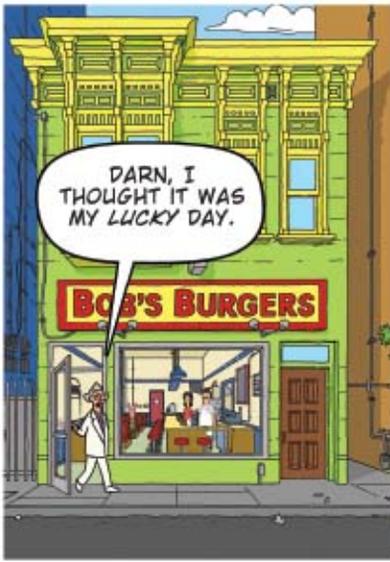
OH. YEAH,
WE ARE.
FORGET I
SAID THAT.

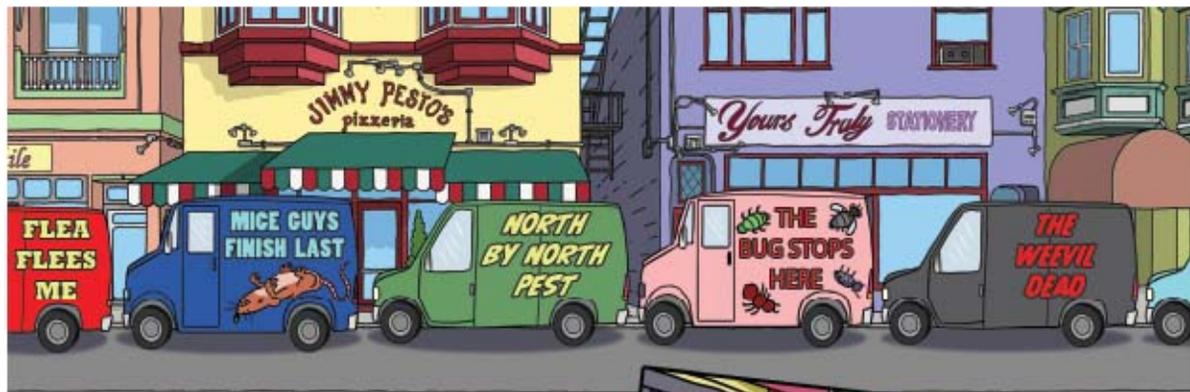
END

BOB'S
FANTASY FOOD TRUCK
CONCEPT ART
FORMULA BUN











HOW COULD A TOWN THIS SIZE SUPPORT SO MANY OF THE SAME BUSINESSES?

AND ONLY ONE FUDGE NOT LEST YE BE FUDGED. OBVIOUSLY OUR PRIORITIES ARE WAY OUT OF WHACK.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT WE'RE GONNA GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT.



GET AWAY FROM MY STORE!

THE BATHROOM IS FOR CUSTOMERS ONLY!

HA. GOOD ONE, EDITH. QUICK QUESTION THEN WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.



OH NO, IT'S NOT THAT. WE WERE JUST WONDERING, SINCE YOUR STORE HAS BEEN HERE FOR YEARS--

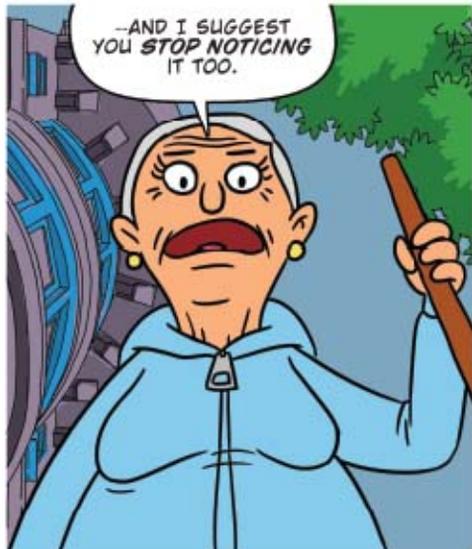
THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS! NEARLY A THIRTY-EIGHTH OF A CENTURY!



EXACTLY. WE WERE WONDERING IF YOU HAD EVER NOTICED ALL THE PEST CONTROL VANS IN TOWN.

I HAVE NEVER NOTICED THAT, NOT EVER--

BECAUSE WE WERE JUST NOTICING AND THERE SEEMS LIKE A LOT OF THEM.



--AND I SUGGEST YOU STOP NOTICING IT TOO.



STOP NOTICING IT? I'M NOT SURE THAT'S POSSIBLE.



I MEANT, I'M SURE IT'S NOTHING. JUST PART OF THE WHIMSICAL CHARACTER OF OUR FINE TOWN.

HAVE A NICE DAY!