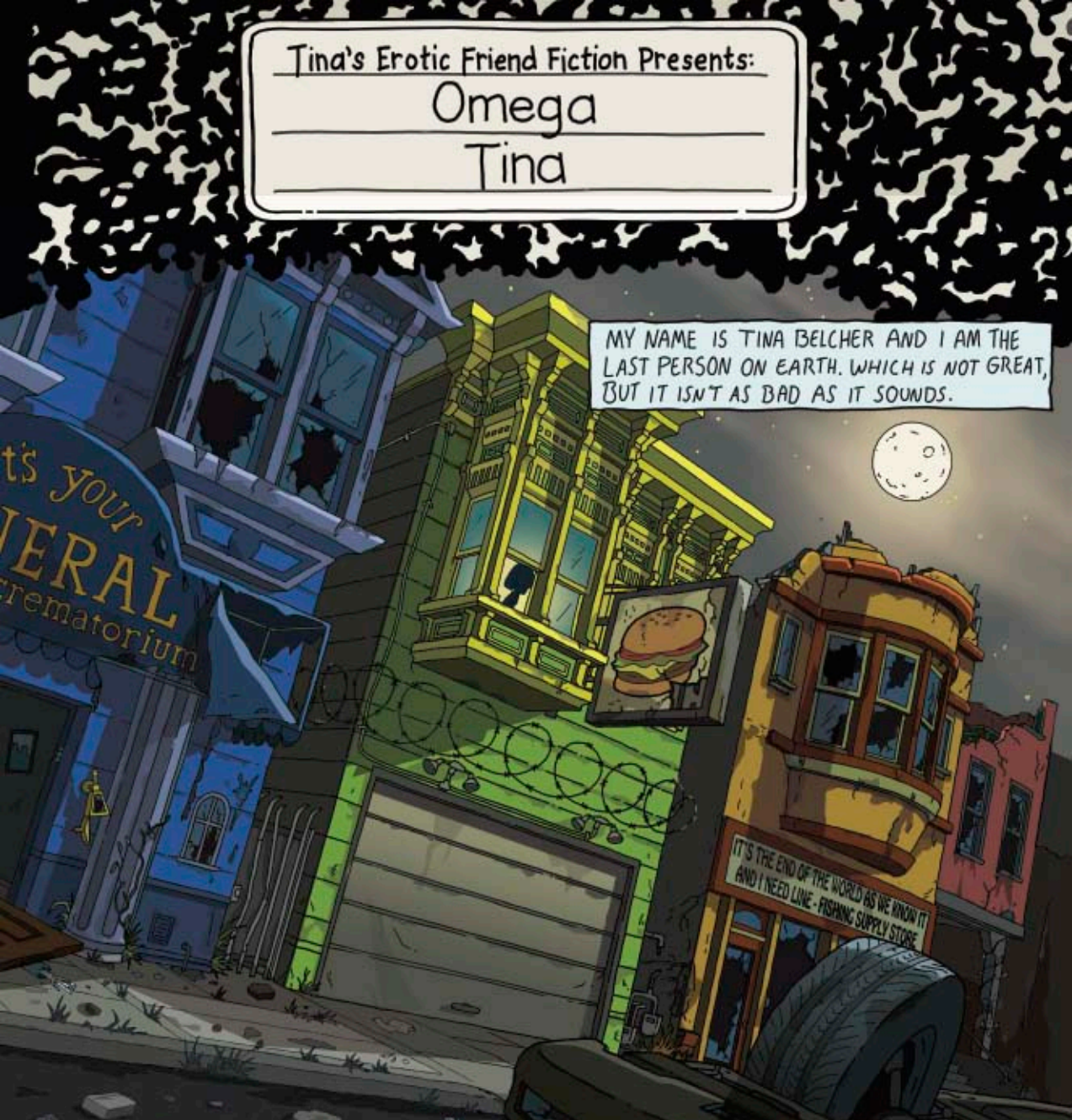


Tina's Erotic Friend Fiction Presents:

Omega



Tina



MY NAME IS TINA BELCHER AND I AM THE LAST PERSON ON EARTH. WHICH IS NOT GREAT, BUT IT ISN'T AS BAD AS IT SOUNDS.

ON THE PLUS SIDE, I GET PLENTY OF ME TIME.
OF COURSE, I DO GET LONELY.

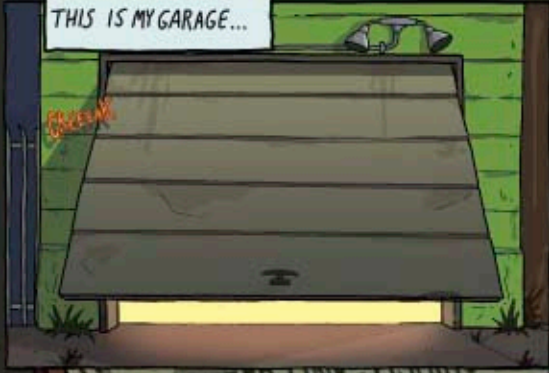
OH YEAH. THERE ARE ZOMBIES TOO.
14 TO 16 YEAR OLD BOY ZOMBIES.



BUT THEY KEPT TRYING TO EAT ME...

...SO WE'RE NOT THAT CLOSE.

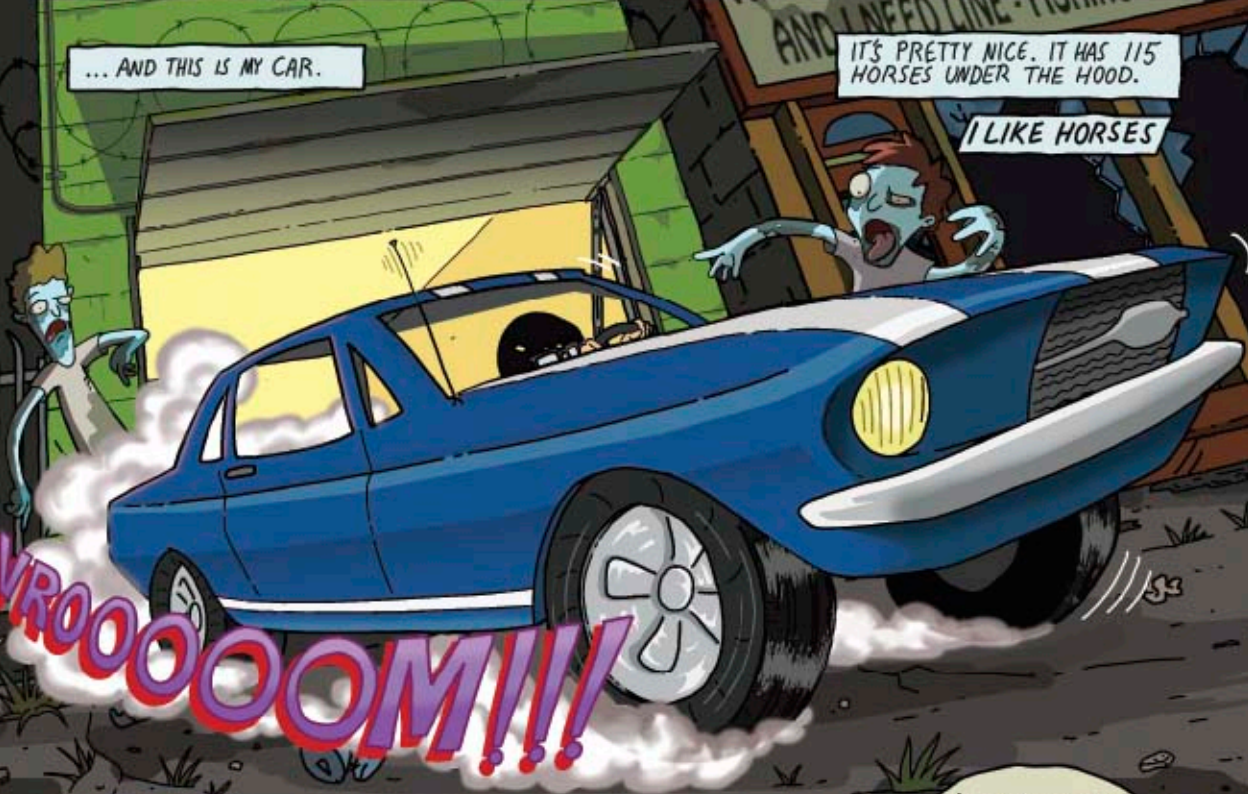
THIS IS MY GARAGE...



... AND THIS IS MY CAR.

IT'S PRETTY NICE. IT HAS 115 HORSES UNDER THE HOOD.

I LIKE HORSES



THESE DIDN'T COME STANDARD.

ARE YOU READY TO RIDE HORSESIES?



I'LL TAKE THAT AS A YES.



EVERY DAY, I DRIVE INTO THE CITY,
LOOKING FOR SURVIVORS. AND
EVERY DAY, I DON'T FIND ANY.

BECAUSE, LIKE I SAID,
I'M THE ONLY SURVIVOR.
THERE'S JUST ME,



THE ZOMBIES, AND A WHOLE LOTTA...



BUT?



OH,
HEY.



HEY,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?



I'M DIGGING THROUGH
TRASH LOOKING FOR
FOOD AND COOL JUNK.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



DRIVING THROUGH
THE POST-APOCALYPTIC
HELLSCAPE LOOKING FOR SURVIVORS
BUT MOSTLY NOT FINDING ANY
UNTIL TODAY.

BEHIND YOU!

YEAH. WELL,
I'M KIND OF A SOLO ACT,
SO IF YOU DON'T MIND...

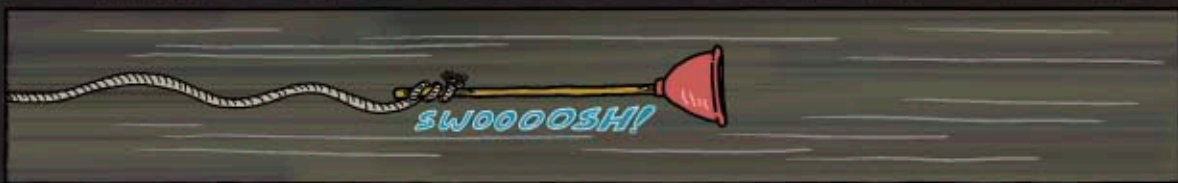
I'M NOT FALLING
FOR THAT.

I'M SERIOUS!





AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!



SO HOW IS IT YOU DIDN'T SUFFER FROM THE PLAGUE THAT WIPED OUT ALMOST ALL OF HUMANITY AND LEFT THE SURVIVORS ZOMBIES?

I DON'T KNOW, I TAKE PRETTY GOOD CARE OF MYSELF BY DANCING. MAYBE THAT'S WHY?

OH? YOU DANCE?

YEAH...

LIKE THIS!

CRASH!

WHAT IS IT?

I MAY HAVE LEFT THE GARAGE DOOR OPEN!

OH, NO!

DAMN YOU JIMMY JR.! DAMN YOU AND YOUR PERFECT BUTT!

IT'S BEEN A BLESSING AND A CURSE FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.

QUICK!

GET BEHIND ME.

