

Tina's Erotic Friend Fiction Presents:

Tineo and Jimmy Juliet I

WHAT LIGHT UPON YONDER WINDOW BREAKS?
IS WHAT I WOULD SAY WERE I AWAKE.

BUT IN A DREAM ONLY DOTH
A PRINCE APPEAR, WITH GOLDEN HAIR
AND THE FINEST OF REARS.

WHAT IS A MEDIEVAL
GIRL TO DO?

HEAR MY TALE OF THE PESTULETS AND BELCHAGUES.

IS
IT?

GOOD
MORNING
FATHER.





NOT WITH THOSE PESTULETS LURKING ABOUT AND LIVING ALL OVER THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET.



OAF!

BUFFOON!

ATTENTION! THE PRINCE OF ALL YOUR LANDS WILL NOW READ THE PROCLAMATION IN HIS HANDS.


I DO DECLARE! THIS BITTER FEUD MUST END! I WILL GO MEDIEVAL ON THE NEXT FAMILY TO DIRTY THE AIR. NOW BACK TO YOUR CORNERS AND PLAY NICE. OR YOU WILL PAY A HEFTY PRICE.

WHAT HE SAID!



NOW CLEAN UP
ALL THIS HORSE POOP.

BUT IT'S
FROM YOUR
HORSES.



SILENCE, JIMMY PESTULETI!
OR A PROCLIO-PUNCHING
YOU WILL GET!

IT'S REALLY
HIT THE FAN
NOW.




OH BROTHER GENOVIO,
SISTER LOUISERCIO,
SOMEWHERE OUT THERE
LIVES A NOBLEMAN WITH
INTERESTING CHEEKBONES
AND BUNS OF STEEL. I
KNOW IT'S MY DESTINY
SO WHAT'S
THE DEAL?

MY DEAR SISTER! FORGET
ABOUT THAT, AND CHEW
ON THIS... TONIGHT'S
MASQUERADE BALL AT
THE PESTULETS.
SALTY FRIED FOOD
WILL BE SERVED, AND
ISN'T THAT WHAT
WE DESERVE?

BUT HOW CAN WE? THEY ARE OUR SWORN ENEMY!





DON'T WORRY. IT'LL BE ALRIGHT. WE'LL DRESS UP AND STAY OUT OF SIGHT. BESIDES, THE TOWN'S NOBLEMEN WILL ALL BE GUESTS... FLAUNTING THEIR SWORDS AND FLYING BUTTRESSES.



AGREED, LET US GET OUR DUCATS IN A ROW, AND ATTEND THIS BALL FOR TINEO.

WHY ARE YOU BOTH TALKING LIKE THAT?



WE THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO.

WHAT'S A "DUCAT"?

I LIKE IT.



IT'S LIKE A I DON'T KNOW ACTUALLY.



OK, LET'S HIT THAT BALL!

PERHAPS MY PRINCE AWAITS...



TONIGHT AT THE BALL YOU WILL MEET YOUR BETROTHED, PRINCESS JOCELYN.





LATER...

