

Tina's Erotic Friend Fiction Presents:
**TAKE A CHANCE
ON ME(S)**

WHEN I WOKE UP
THIS MORNING...



...I NEVER IMAGINED
THERE WOULD BE TOO
MUCH OF ME TO
GO AROUND...



TINA--

--I
NEED
YOUR
HELP.

I JUST
BUILT A CLONING
MACHINE FOR THE
SCIENCE FAIR--

--AND I'M
LOOKING FOR A
VOLUNTEER TO SEE
IF IT WORKS.



I'M
FLATTERED...

BUT I
THINK I'VE
ALREADY
DISCOVERED--



--THAT
TWO TINAS
CAN BE BETTER
THAN ONE.



WOW. YOU
LOOK SO MUCH
LIKE ME, I
FEEL BESIDE
MYSELF.

YES, THE
RESEMBLANCE
IS AMAZING.

WHAT LIES BENEATH BOB'S BURGERS

LOUISE'S
UNSOLVED MYSTERIES &
CURIOUS CURIOSITIES
PRESENTS:



IT WAS A DARK AND STORMY AFTERNOON. TEAM BELCHER WAS UP BY ABOUT A MILLION POINTS.



HERE COMES THE RAIN.

YAY!!!



WE'RE ABOUT TO WIN! KEEP PLAYING!



I DUNNO LOUISE... MAYBE WE COULD PLAY IN THE BASEMENT?

OR WE COULD JUST BAG THE WHOLE 'SPORTS' THING AND WATCH TV? EH?



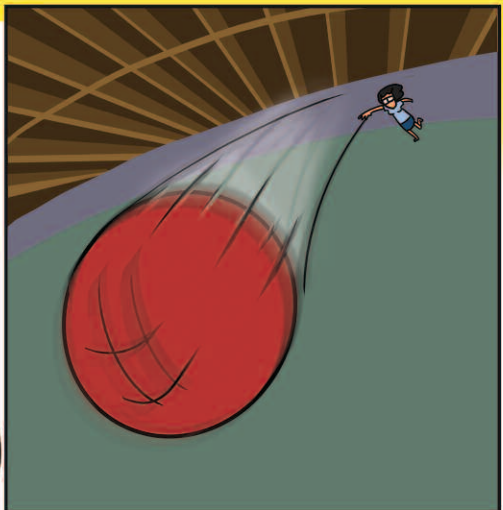
TO THE BASEMENT!

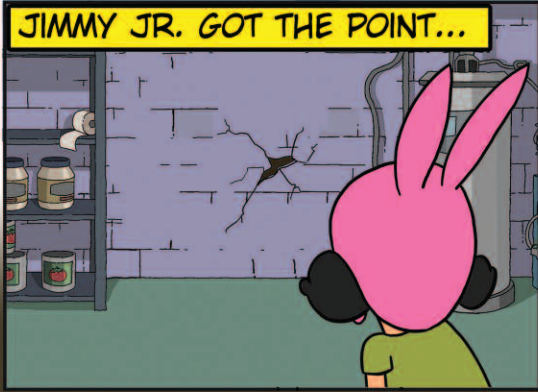
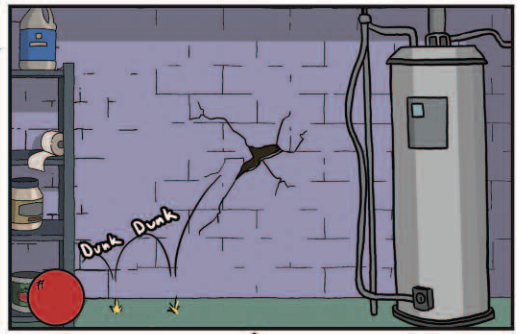
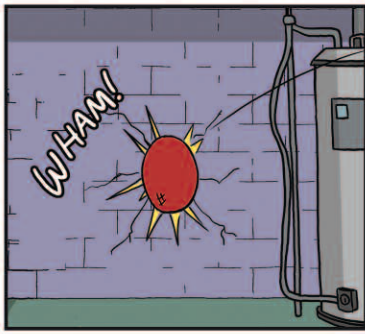


LATER...



YOU HEARD NATURE'S THUNDER. NOW HEAR MINE.

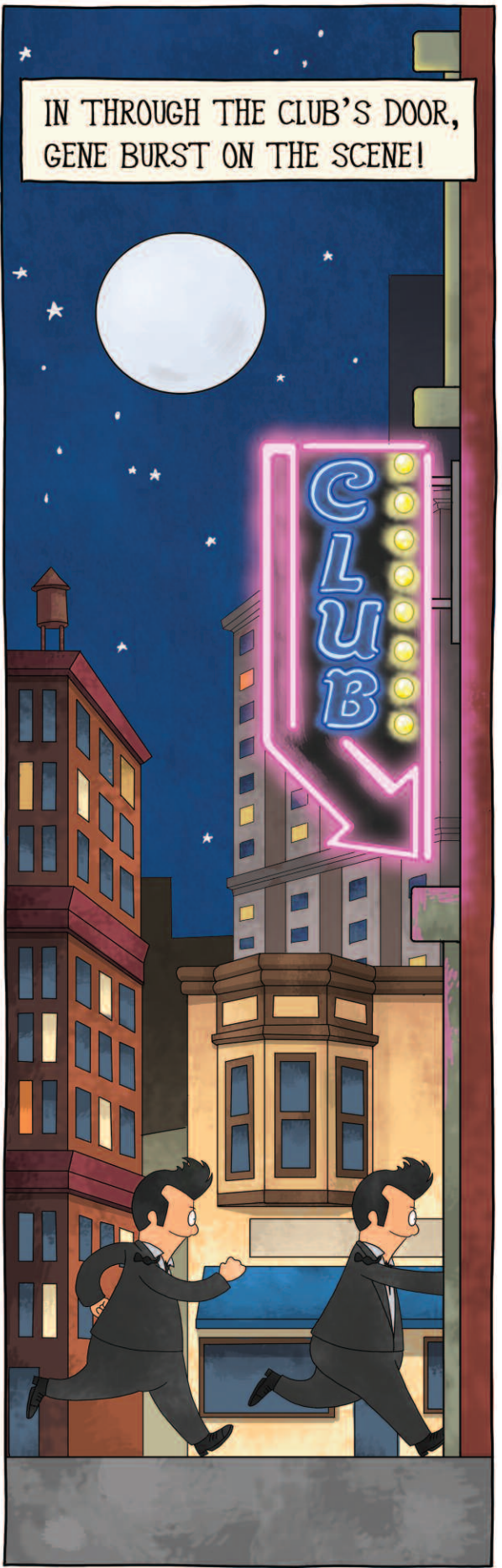




OUT THROUGH THE WINDOW,
GENE'S ESCAPE WAS CLEAN.



IN THROUGH THE CLUB'S DOOR,
GENE BURST ON THE SCENE!



AND THIS TIME WAS DIFFERENT. THE MOON WAXED AND WANED.
BUT GENE DIDN'T TURN BACK, HE STAYED LOUNGE-LY THE SAME.



“MY BABY’S GONE, BOB!”
LINDA SAID WITH A CRY.
“HE BELONGS TO THEM NOW,” SAID BOB,
THINKING, “WHAT A COOL GUY.”