

Tina's Erotic Friend Fiction Presents:

TINA'S ISLAND

JUST SIT
RIGHT BACK AND
YOU'LL HEAR A TALE,
A TALE OF A FATEFUL
TRIP. OR STAND,
WHATEVER WORKS
FOR YOU.



IT'S ABOUT A
SHIP THAT SAILED
REALLY FAR. THEN IT
CRASHED INTO AN ISLAND
AND THE PASSENGERS
AND CREW HAVE BEEN
STRANDED HERE
EVER SINCE.



SKIPPER



GENE



JOCELYN



ZEKE



TAMMY



PROFESSOR

THE SKIPPER OF THE SHIP
WAS CALLED THE SKIPPER,
WHICH MADE SENSE.
HER FIRST MATE WAS GENE. THAT
WAS JUST HIS FIRST NAME.
IT WASN'T LIKE A TITLE OR ANYTHING.
THE PASSENGERS INCLUDED A
HOLLYWOOD ACTRESS NAMED JOCELYN...
TWO RICH PEOPLE - A MARRIED
COUPLE NAMED ZEKE AND
TAMMY HOWELL. WHAT GOOD DID
THEIR MONEY DO THEM ON A DESERT
ISLE, RIGHT? OH, THE IRONY.
A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST CALLED
THE PROFESSOR. WE CALLED HIM
JUST PROFESSOR BECAUSE
IT WAS SHORTER THAN CALLING HIM
BRILLIANT SCIENTIST.
AND THEN THERE WAS ME.
A FARM GIRL FROM FARMINGTON.
MY NAME IS TINA-ANN.



WE'D BEEN TRYING EVERYTHING WE COULD THINK OF TO GET OFF THE ISLAND. WELL, NOT EVERYTHING. FOR SOME REASON WE DIDN'T TRY TO FIX UP THE BOAT- WE WERE MOSTLY FOCUSED ON MAKING RADIOS.



AND THAT SHOULD DO IT!



WOW. A DANCE-POWERED RADIO. I KNOW THE PAST FEW RADIO-BASED INVENTIONS DIDN'T WORK, LIKE THE COCONUT-POWERED RADIO.



AND THE PALM TREE-POWERED RADIO.



AND THE RADIO-POWERED RADIO.



BUT I BET THIS ONE WILL WORK FOR SURE.



HOW'S IT LOOKIN', PROFESSOR?

IS IT DONE? I WANNA GO HOME! I FINISHED MY BACKUP-BACKUP STASH OF CANDY LAST WEEK!



WAIT, NO I DIDN'T.



OH BOO. NOW I DID.



TAKE IT EASY, LITTLE BUDDY. THE PROFESSOR'S BEEN HARD AT WORK ON THIS TOWER. I'M SURE IT'LL WORK. BETTER THAN... ALL THE OTHERS...



OH GOD WE'RE STUCK HERE!



WHAT?

NOTHING. NOTHING.



ALL SET.

IT WORKS!

BZZZZZ



NOW WE JUST HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE NAVY SHIP. WHEN IT SAILS BY WE'LL HAIL IT ON THE RADIO.

AND THEY'LL RESCUE US! IT'S A BRILLIANT PLAN!



I AM A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST.

STOP TRYING TO GET US TO CALL YOU THAT!

"PROFESSOR'S" JUST SHORTER.



IT'S NOT THAT MUCH SHORTER.



WELL, ALL OF THIS WATCHING YOU GUYS WORK IS EXHAUSTING.

I'M GOING TO BED.

OH MAN, THIS IS OUR LAST NIGHT ON THE ISLAND!

GOOD, 'CAUSE I CAN'T SLEEP IN A HAMMOCK ANYMORE. I FALL OUT OF IT EVERY NIGHT. LIKE EVERY FIVE MINUTES.

THAT'S WHY I KEEP TELLING YOU TO GO COT. ONCE YOU GO COT, YOU NEVER GO NOT...COT.

MAN, IT'S CRAZY THAT WE COULD BE RESCUED TOMORROW.

YEAH, SUPER CRAZY.

UH HUH. BUT...WE'LL ALL KEEP IN TOUCH, THOUGH, RIGHT?

EH, MAYBE.

AND WE'LL ALL GO BACK TO OUR NORMAL LIVES.

OH.

I MEAN, WE COULD TRY, BUT WE'RE ALL BUSY PEOPLE, YOU KNOW?

RIGHT. RIGHT. RIGHT.

ANYWAY, I'M GONNA HIT THE HAY. I'VE BEEN SLEEPING ON ACTUAL HAY. SEEYA.

GOODNIGHT. GOOD JOB ON THE...

OH, HE'S GONE.

UHHH. I'M JUST GETTING TO KNOW THE PROFESSOR! I MEAN SURE, WE ALL WANT TO LEAVE THE ISLAND, BUT I JUST WISH... I WISH WE HAD A LITTLE MORE TIME BEFORE WE'RE RESCUED. LIKE, A MORE OR COUPLE YEARS... FOREVER.

THE NEXT MORNING...

OW!!

PROFESSOR!
WHAT
HAPPENED?

I TRIPPED ON A
FUNNY SHAPED
PILE OF COCONUTS
AND TWISTED
MY ANKLE.

MY FUNNY SHAPED
COCONUT
COLLECTION!

I TOLD YOU TO STORE
THAT IN YOUR HUT!

I RAN OUT OF ROOM.