

Tina's Erotic Friend Fiction Presents:

TINATANIC

THEY CALLED THE SHIP UNSINKABLE.
I CALLED IT THE TITANIC,
BECAUSE THAT WAS ITS NAME.

AND THEY CALLED ME CAPTAIN TINA
BECAUSE I WAS THE CAPTAIN.
AND MY NAME IS TINA.

WE'RE ALL SET TO
GO, CAPTAIN TINA.

SEE?

AYE AYE, FIRST
MATE JIMMY JR...

"I-I"
WHAT?

AYE AYE. THAT'S WHAT
PEOPLE SAY ON BOATS.
I THINK. I MEAN SHIPS.

CAPTAIN?

WE DON'T CALL IT
A BOAT. IT'S A SHIP.

GOT IT.

THIS IS MY FIRST
ASSIGNMENT.

I COULDN'T TELL,
CAPTAIN.

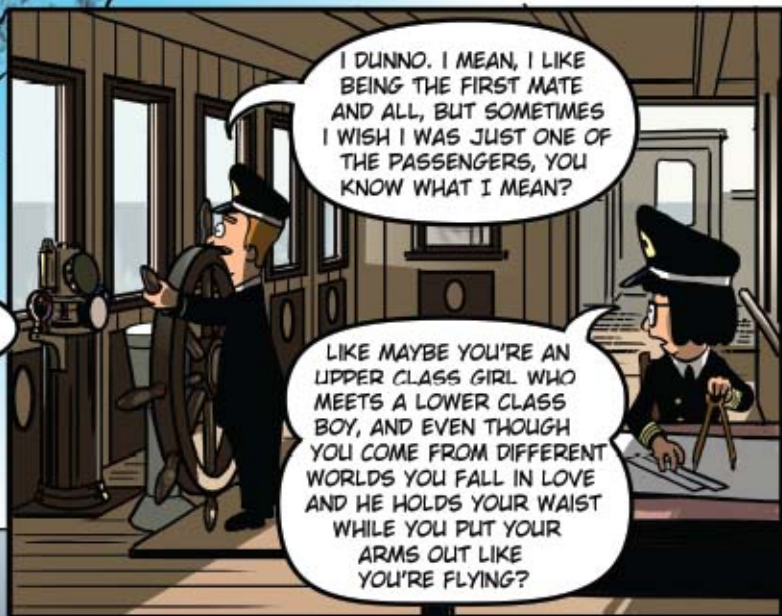
IT'S MINE TOO.

WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT
TOGETHER. IT'S
UNINKABLE. WHAT
COULD GO WRONG?



(SIGH)

EVERYTHING OKAY, JIMMY JR.?



I DUNNO. I MEAN, I LIKE BEING THE FIRST MATE AND ALL, BUT SOMETIMES I WISH I WAS JUST ONE OF THE PASSENGERS, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

LIKE MAYBE YOU'RE AN UPPER CLASS GIRL WHO MEETS A LOWER CLASS BOY, AND EVEN THOUGH YOU COME FROM DIFFERENT WORLDS YOU FALL IN LOVE AND HE HOLDS YOUR WAIST WHILE YOU PUT YOUR ARMS OUT LIKE YOU'RE FLYING?



WOW, THAT'S SUCH A SPECIFIC EXAMPLE... BUT, UH, YEAH...

BUT BEING UP HERE IN THE BRIDGE IS FUN TOO, RIGHT? FUN STEERING WHEEL, FUN MAPS.



I BET SOME OF THE PASSENGERS WISH THEY WERE UP HERE.

YEAH, I GUESS... (SIGH)

I FELT LIKE THAT PEP TALK WENT REALLY WELL, AND THAT WE HAD A PLEASANT JOURNEY. THAT IS, UNTIL THE NIGHT OF THE BALL.



GOING SOMEWHERE, FIRST MATE JIMMY JR.?

DANGIT! I WAS HOPING YOU WOULDN'T CATCH ME.

WELL, I DID. NOW BEANS. SPILL 'EM.







