

Tina's Erotic Friend Fiction Presents:

*Tineo and
Jimmy Juliet II*



I CAN'T GIVE UP.
I'VE JUST FOUND THE BOY FOR ME.



BUT HE'S A
PESTULET. IT CAN
NEVER WORK! WHERE
WILL YOU SPEND THE
HOLIDAYS AND LONG
WEEKENDS?



WAIT, FOLLOW ME.

O TINEO? WHEREFORE ART THOU TINEO?

I'M RIGHT HERE.
I MEAN I ART HERE.

WHOO.

I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE REALLY THERE.

OH, WHY'D YOU SAY
"WHEREFORE ART THOU"?

IT'S KIND OF AN EXPRESSION.

DOES IT MEAN
THAT YOU LIKE-
LIKE ME?

MAYBE.
DO YOU LIKE-
LIKE ME?

COME DOWN
HERE AND LET'S
DISCUSS IT.

BUT MY
FATHER...HE'LL
CATCH US!

OH, WELL IF YOU'RE
WORRIED ABOUT
GETTING CAUGHT...

I'M
NOT!



THEN COME ON DOWN
HERE AND SEE WHAT IT'S
LIKE IF WE PRESS OUR LIPS
TOGETHER.

YOU COULD HAVE SAID
THAT MORE POETICALLY.

COULD I?



JIMMY PESTULET? WHEREFORE ART THOU?
YOU'D BETTER BE IN YOUR ROOM 'CAUSE
YOU'RE GROUNDED!

WHEN YOUR DAD SAYS "WHEREFORE ART THOU"
IT DOESN'T SOUND AS GOOD AS WHEN YOU SAY IT.

I BETTER GO.



PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW.
WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN ON THE MORROW?
WHOOOPS, I'M RHYMING AGAIN.

DON'T WORRY MY DEAR,
I WILL SEND FOR YOU
WHEN THE COAST IS CLEAR.



HOW DARE YOU CRASH A PESTULET PARTY?!

WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO SPEAK FOR THEM?



BECAUSE ANDY AND OLLIE ARE TOO POLITE TO TELL YOU YOUR BELCHAGUE BREATH TARNISHED THEIR SILVER LAST NIGHT!

YEAH!



WELL I AM NOT TOO POLITE TO TELL YOU THAT YOUR BREATH IS TARNISHING MY FACE.



TINED! I HEREBY CHALLENGE YOU TO A DUEL, IN JIMMY JULIET'S HONOR. A JIMMY JULIET DUELLET!

YEAH!

YES!

NO! THIS WILL JUST MAKE IT WORSE!



IF YOU WON'T FIGHT FOR OUR FAMILY...

I WILL!

