

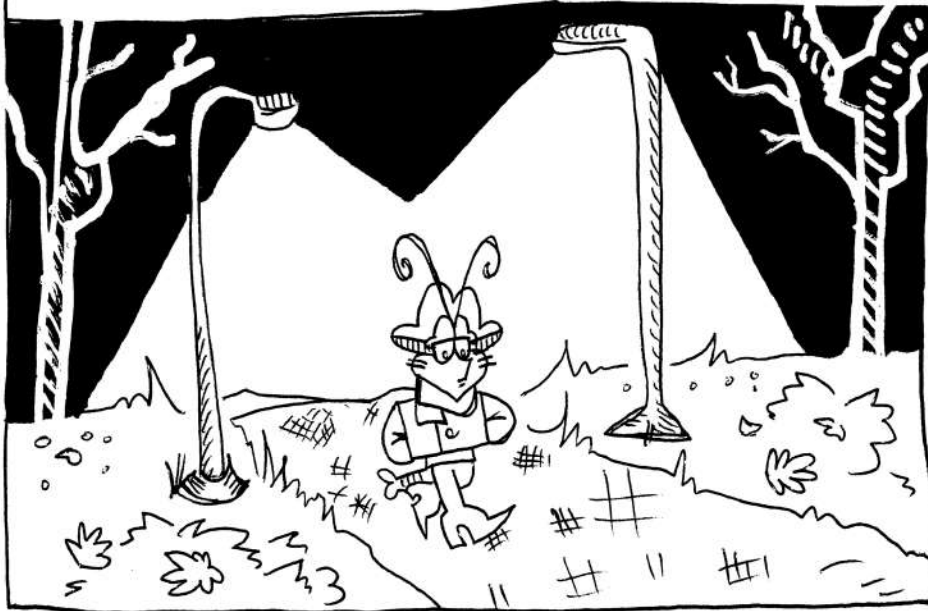
Shelby Shrimpton in
The
Froggy
Flatfoot
Fling



18+ Adults Only!

BY: TWOLIPS TOOYAH

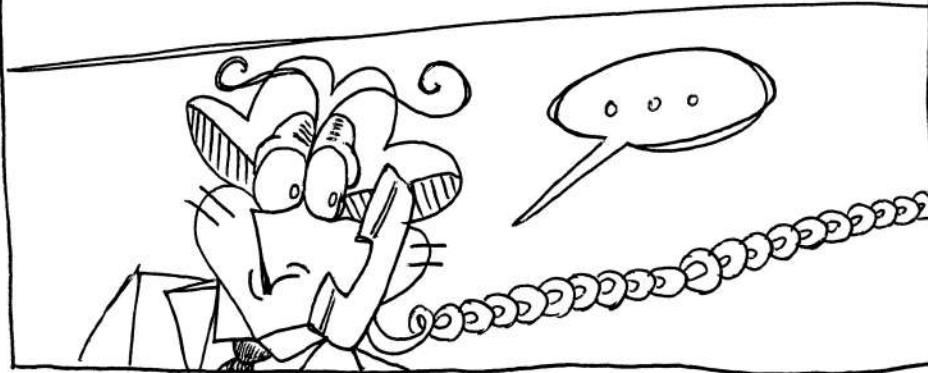
IT WAS A QUIET NIGHT IN NOVEMBER...



... AND LIGHTING UP DIDN'T MAKE THINGS WARMER.

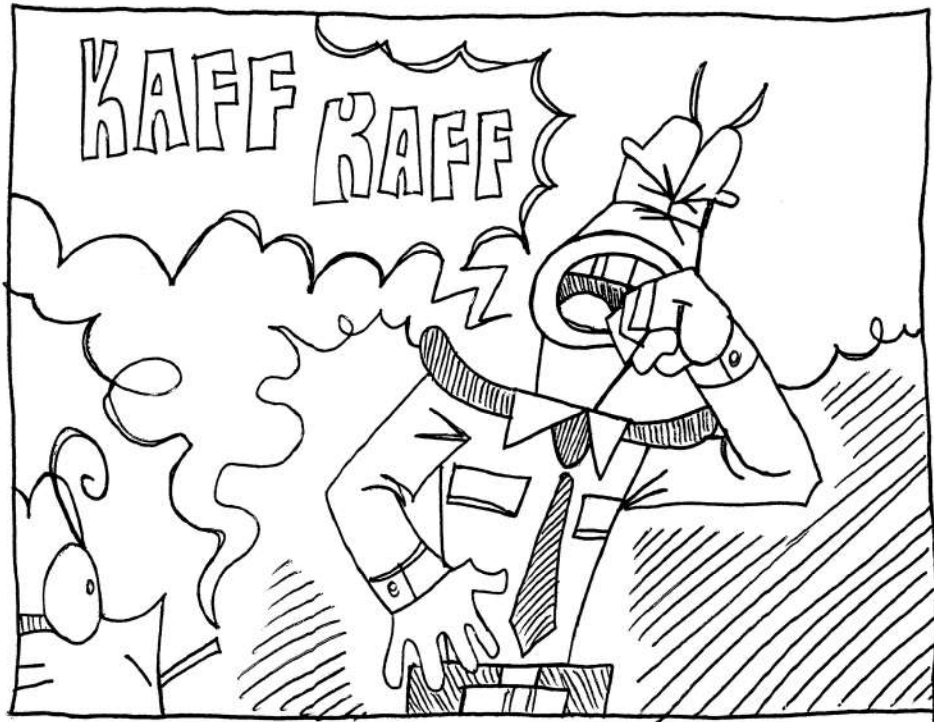


I'LL BE HONEST, I ALMOST DIDN'T TAKE THE CASE.
BUT THE GENTLEMAN I SPOKE TO WAS ON THE
VERGE OF TEARS OVER HIS MISSING BOOK.
I GET IT. I'VE KNOWN WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LOSE
SOMETHING THAT MEANT THE WORLD TO ME.



AND THE THING ABOUT ME IS? SOMEHOW,
I ALWAYS END UP RUNNING INTO IT AGAIN.





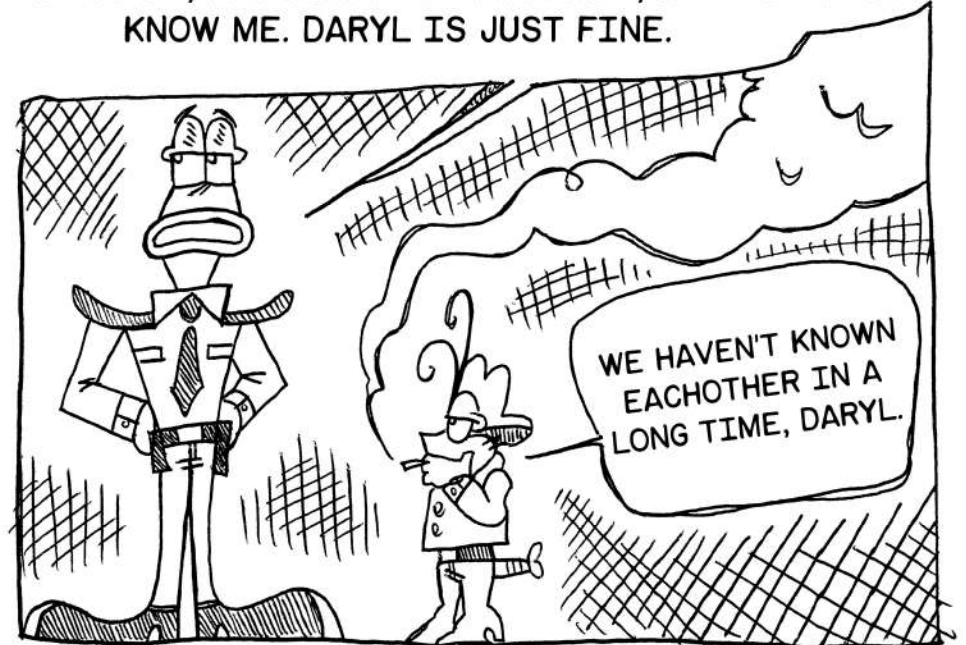
FROG IN YOUR THROAT, OFFICER?



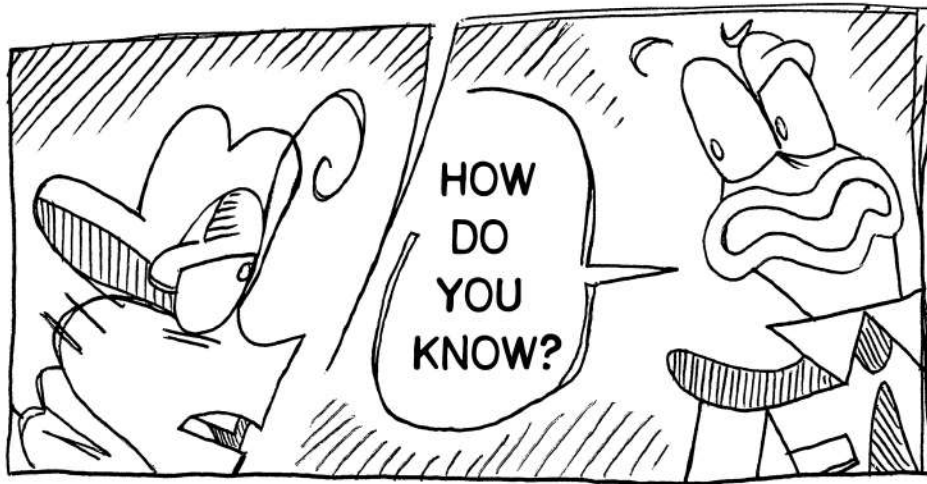
SHELBY? SHRIMPLETON? WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE SO LATE?



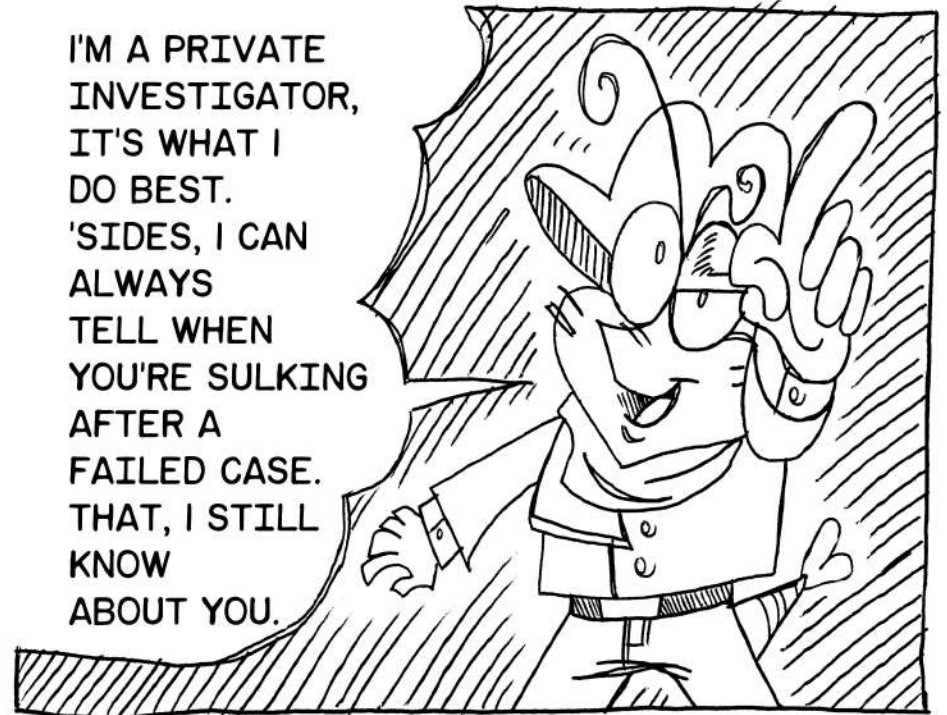
YOU KNOW, I MAY BE A LAWMAN NOW, BUT YOU STILL KNOW ME. DARYL IS JUST FINE.



WELL, I GUESS I STILL KNOW A FEW THINGS. LIKE HOW YOU WERE UNABLE TO HELP MY CLIENT FIND HIS MISSING BOOK. IS THAT RIGHT?



I'M A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR, IT'S WHAT I DO BEST. 'SIDES, I CAN ALWAYS TELL WHEN YOU'RE SULKING AFTER A FAILED CASE. THAT, I STILL KNOW ABOUT YOU.



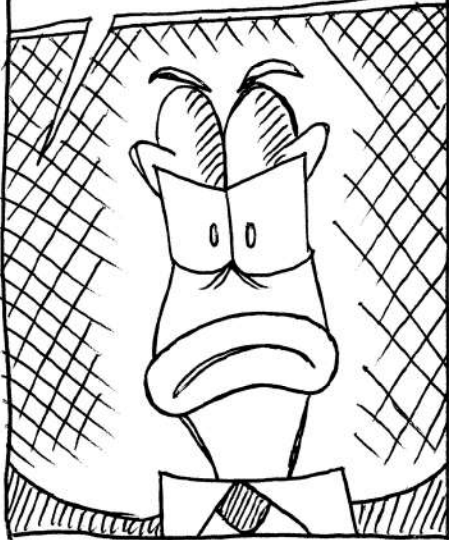
OH YEAH? WELL I HEAR THAT ALL THE SLEUTHING YOU DO IS INVESTIGATING PRIVATES, MR. PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR. IS THAT RIGHT?



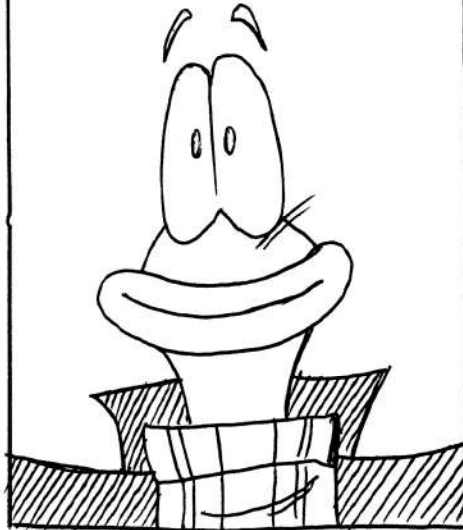
YOU NEVER HAD ANY COMPLAINTS WHEN I WAS INVESTIGATING YOUR PRIVATES, NOW DID YA?



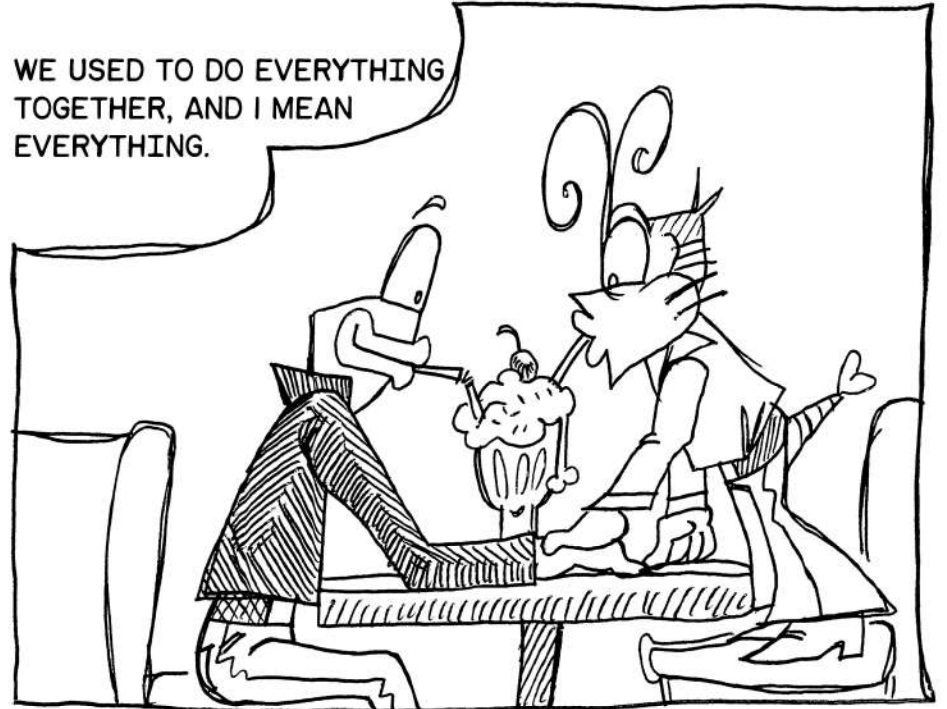
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE
SWEET SHY FROGGY I KNEW?



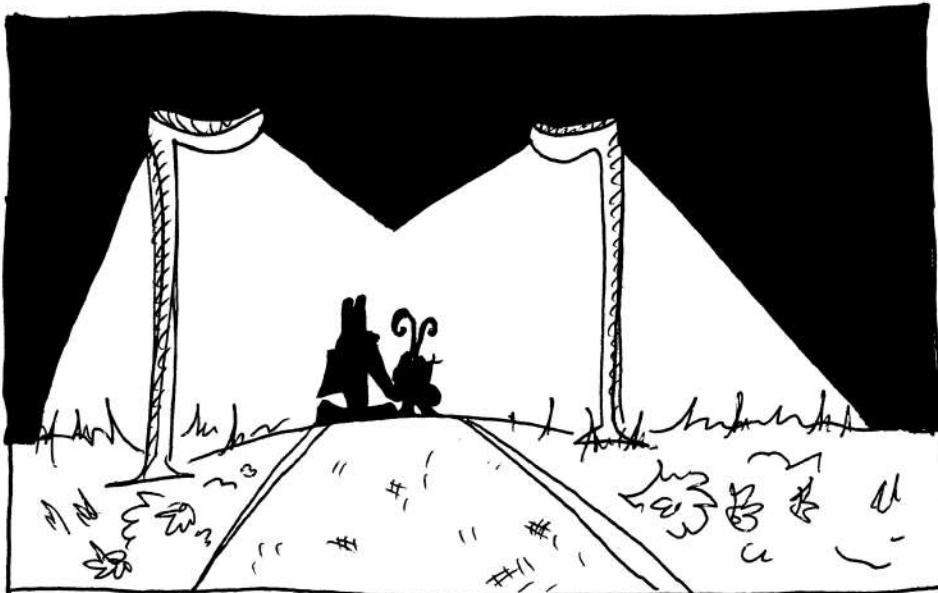
THE OLD DARYL?



WE USED TO DO EVERYTHING
TOGETHER, AND I MEAN
EVERYTHING.



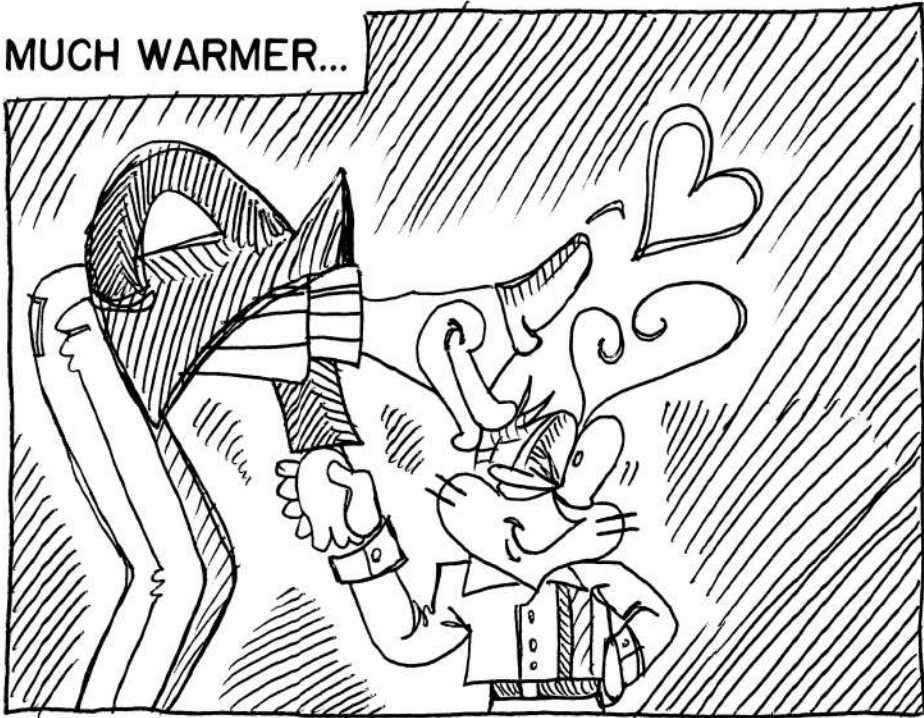
DON'T YOU MISS THAT? I REMEMBER A COLD NOVEMBER
NIGHT LIKE THIS ONE. EXCEPT...



WARMER.



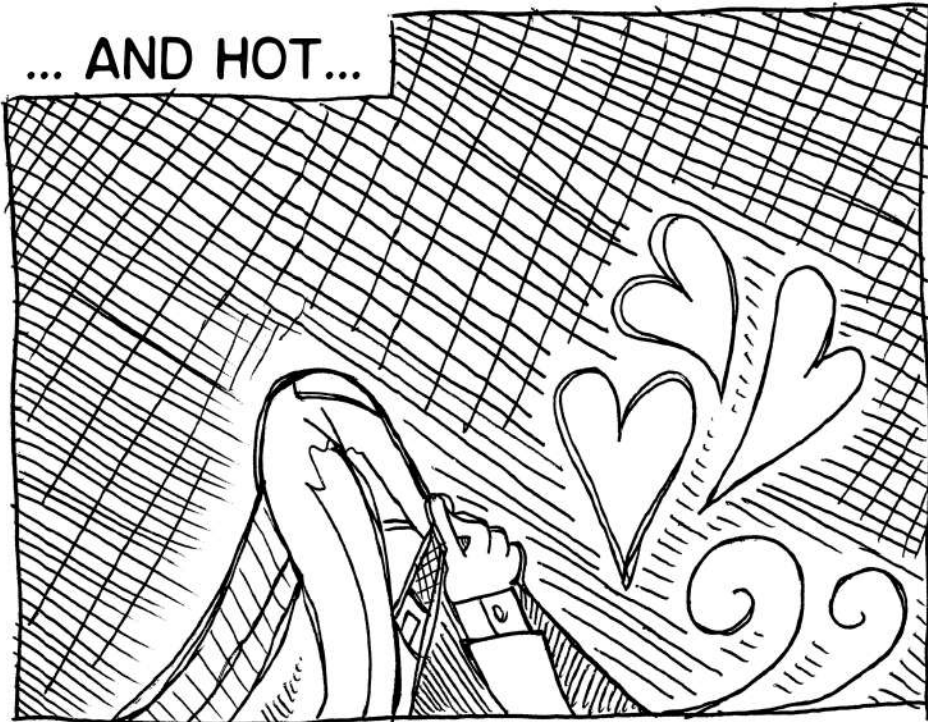
MUCH WARMER...



... WARMER...



... AND HOT...

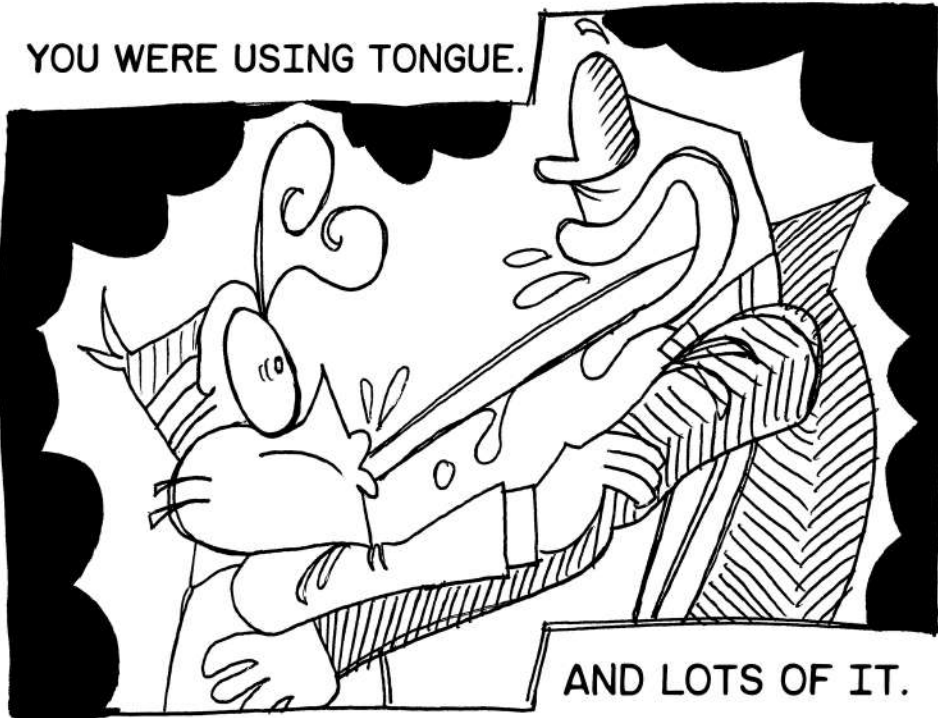


AHEM,
PUBLIC
INDECENCY.



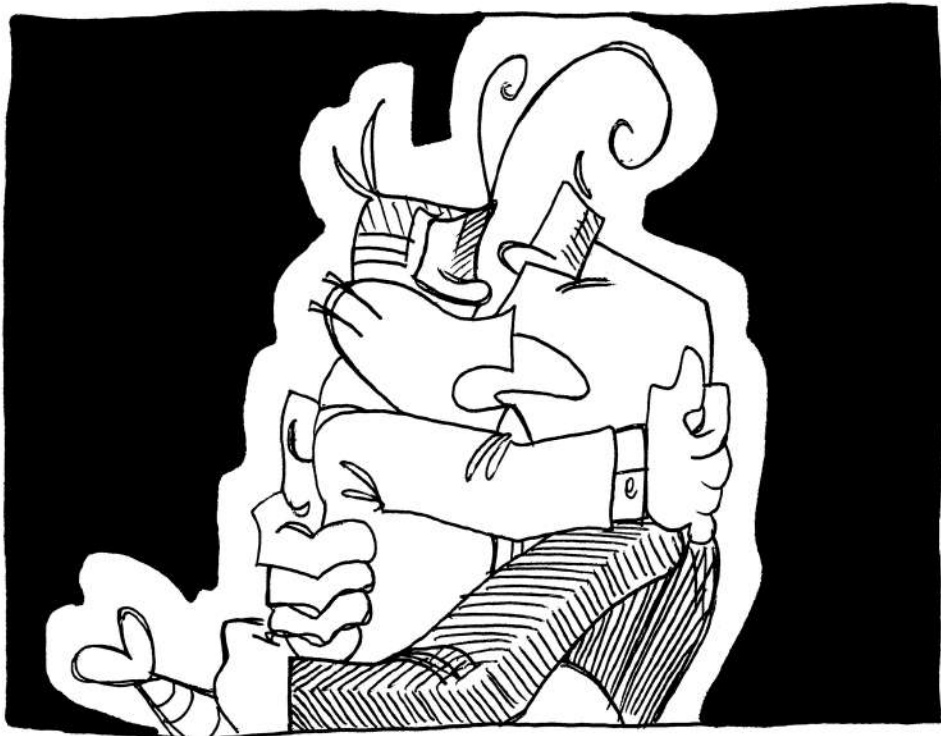
AH, YOU
DIDN'T CARE!

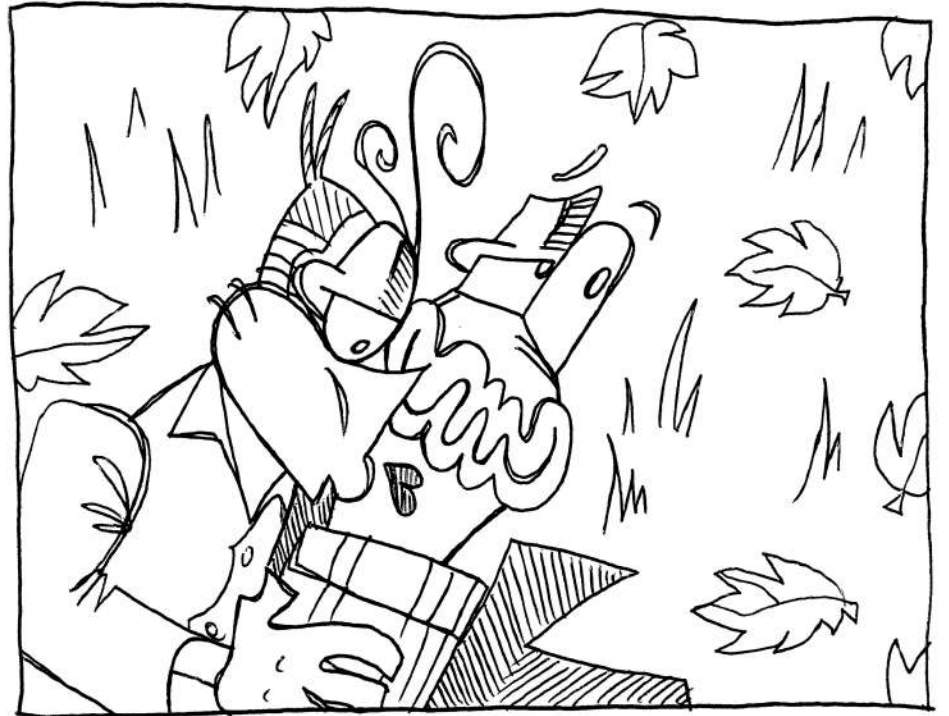
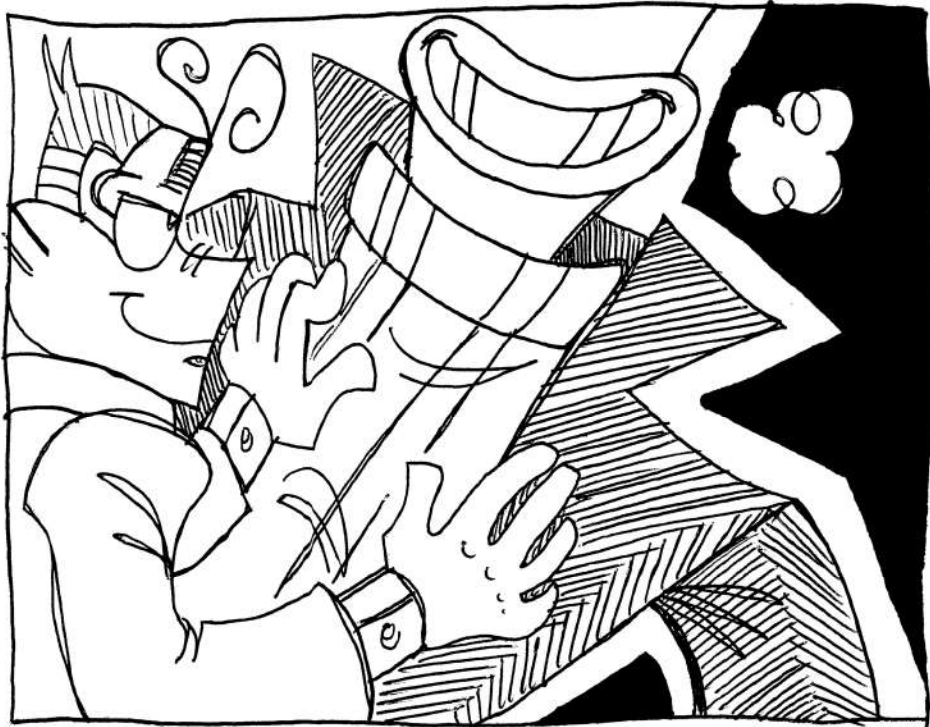
YOU WERE USING TONGUE.

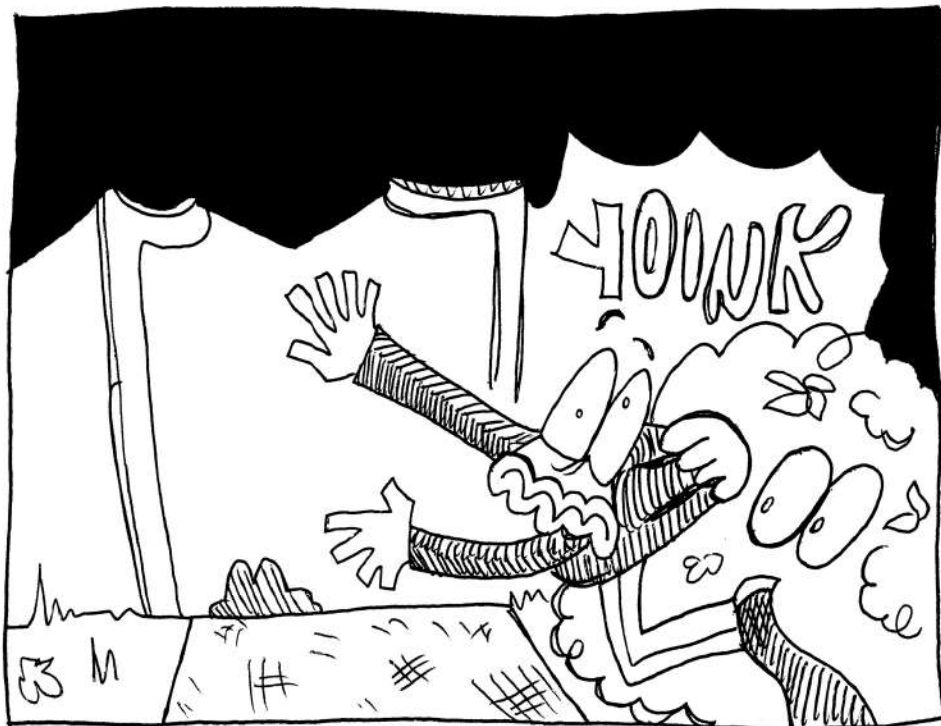
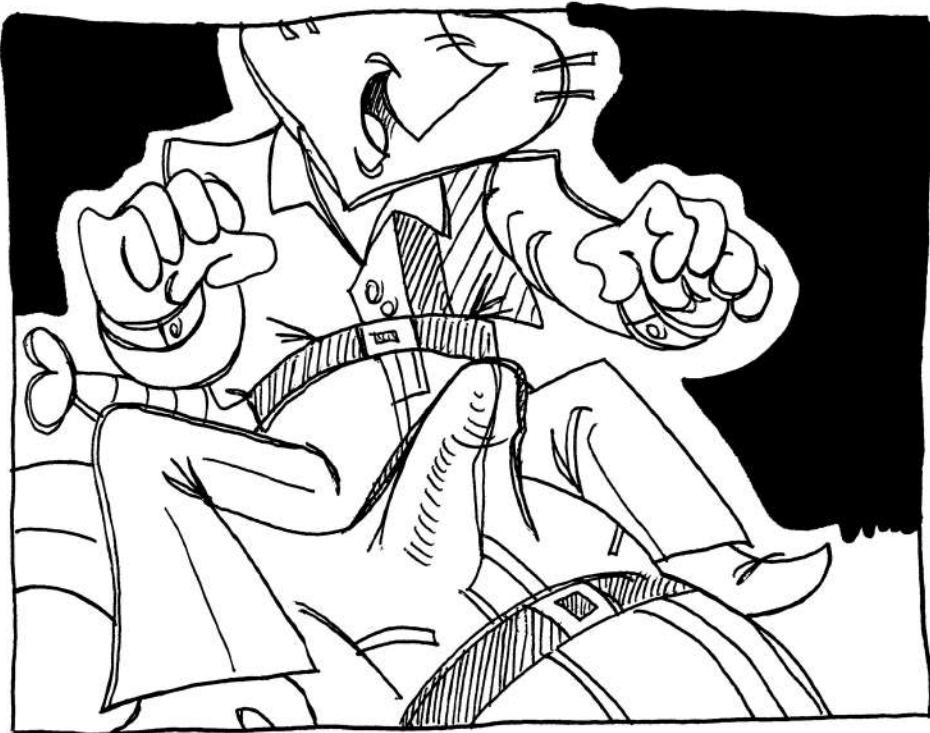


AND LOTS OF IT.

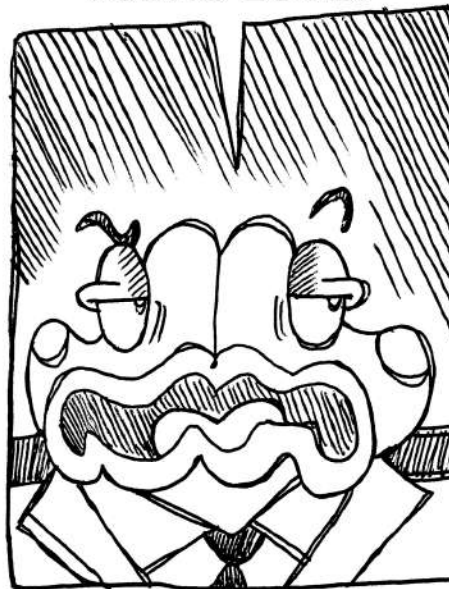
COME
TO
THINK
OF IT,
YOU
WEREN'T
SO SHY
AFTER
ALL







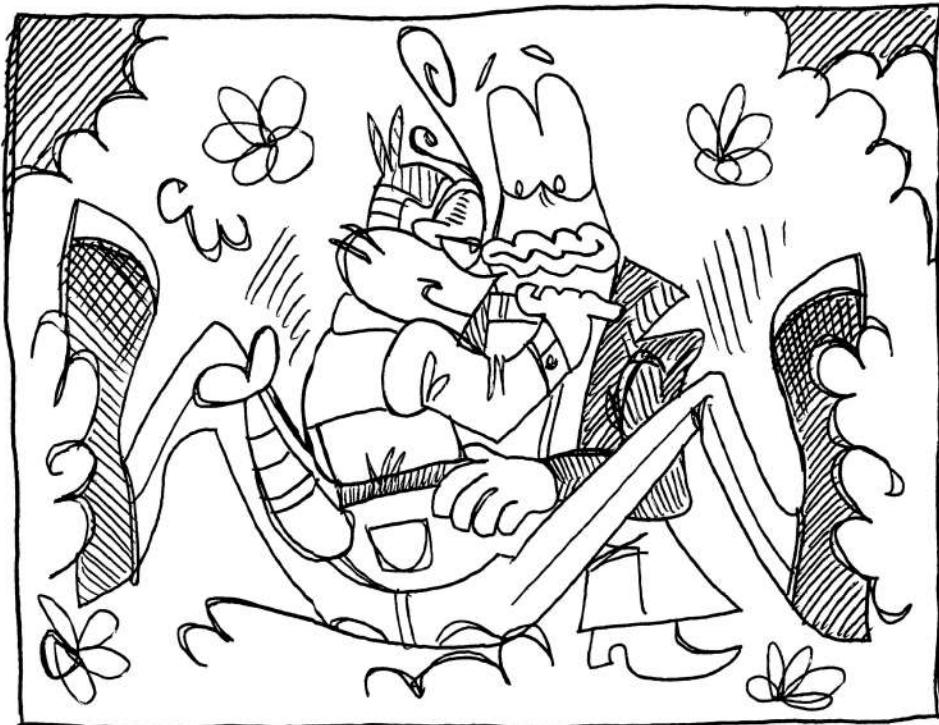
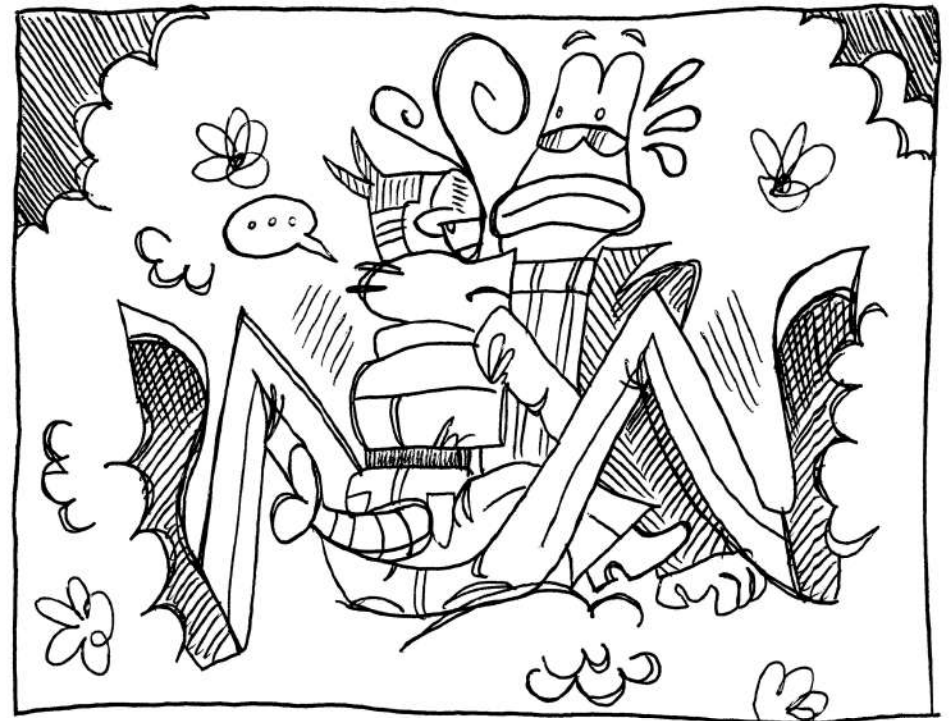
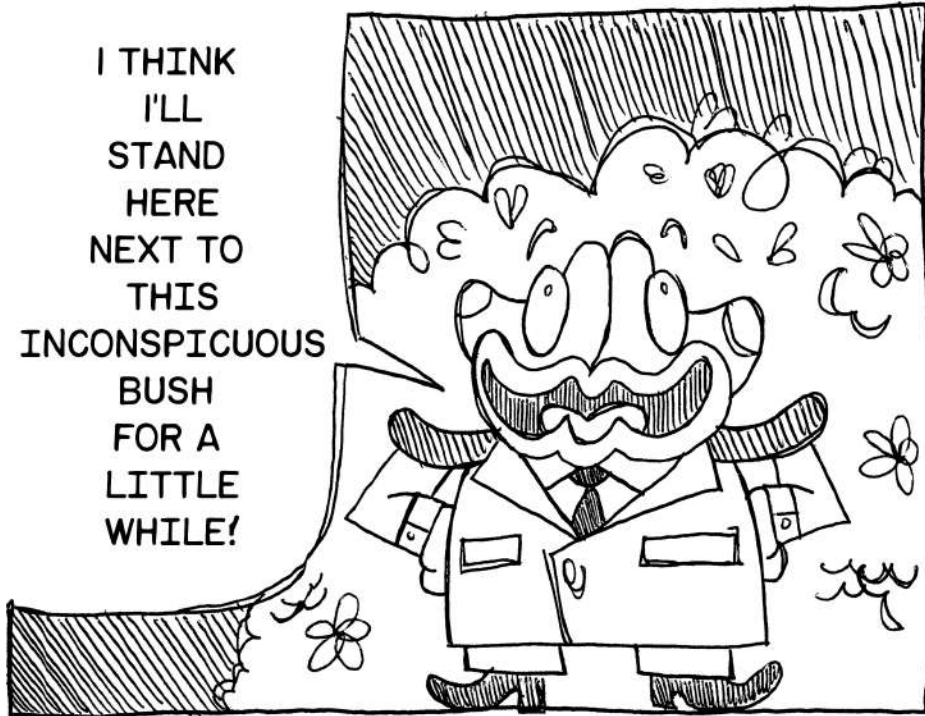
HM... DO I SMELL
YOUNG LOVE?



... NAH...
COULDN'T BE...

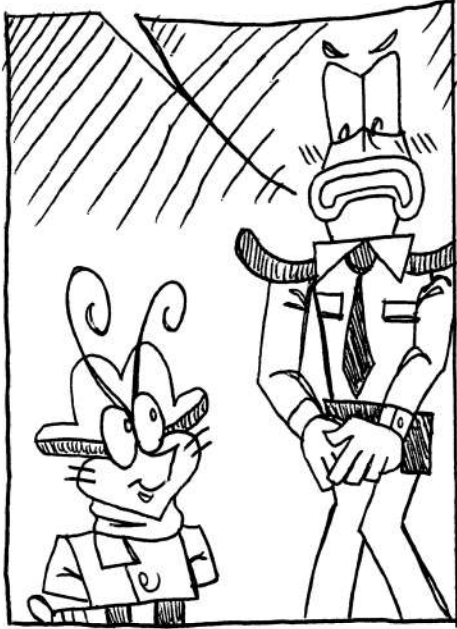


I THINK
I'LL
STAND
HERE
NEXT TO
THIS
INCONSPICUOUS
BUSH
FOR A
LITTLE
WHILE!



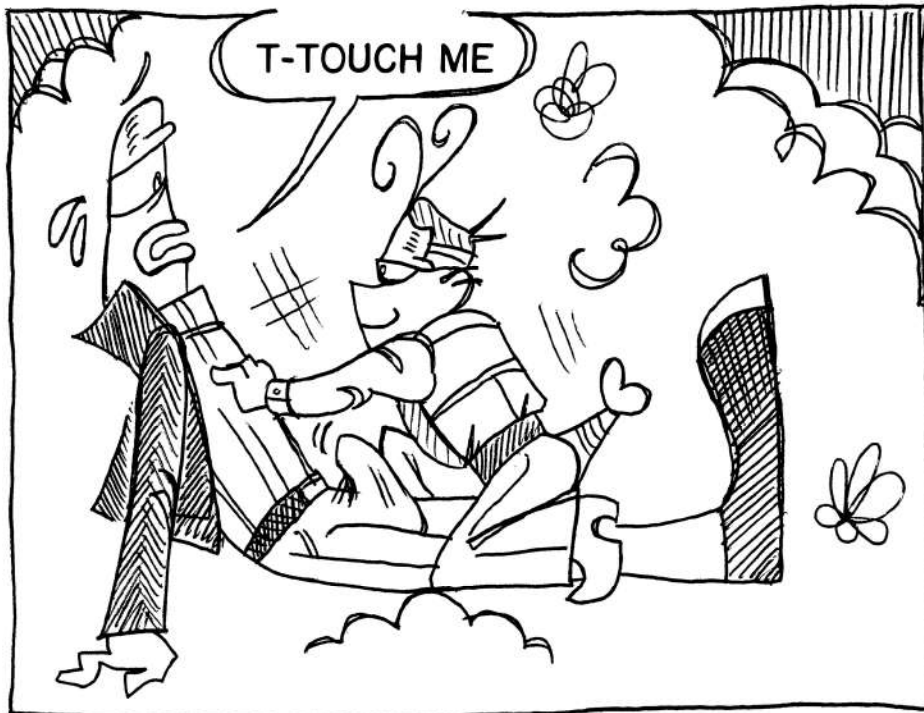
WAIT A
SEC...
IF I
RECALL
CORRECTLY,
THAT
BEAT
COP
WAS...
YOUR
CURRENT
BOSS?
HA!

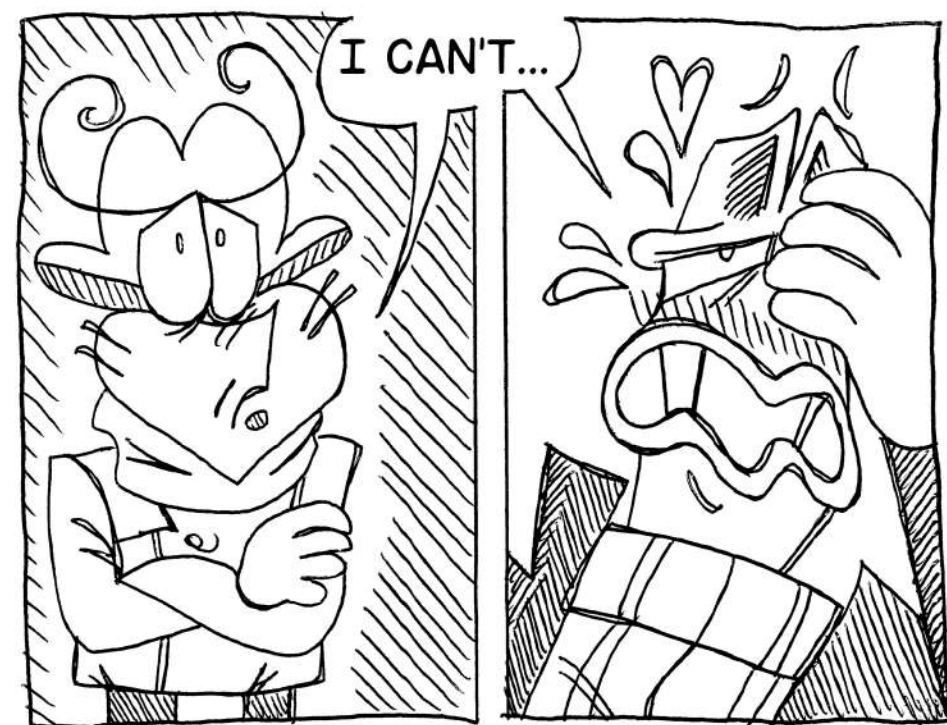
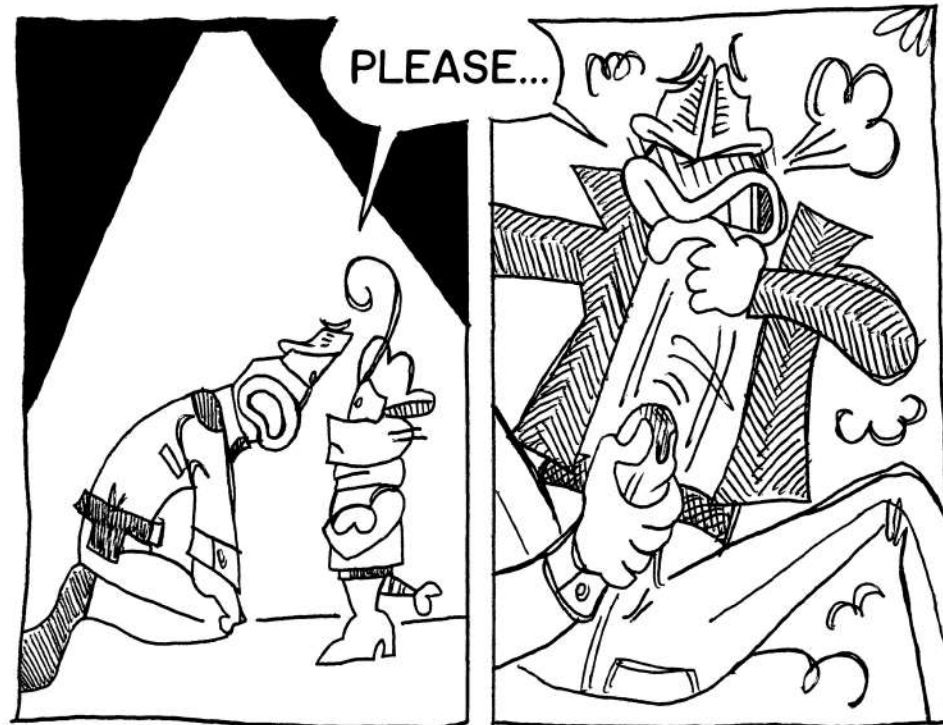
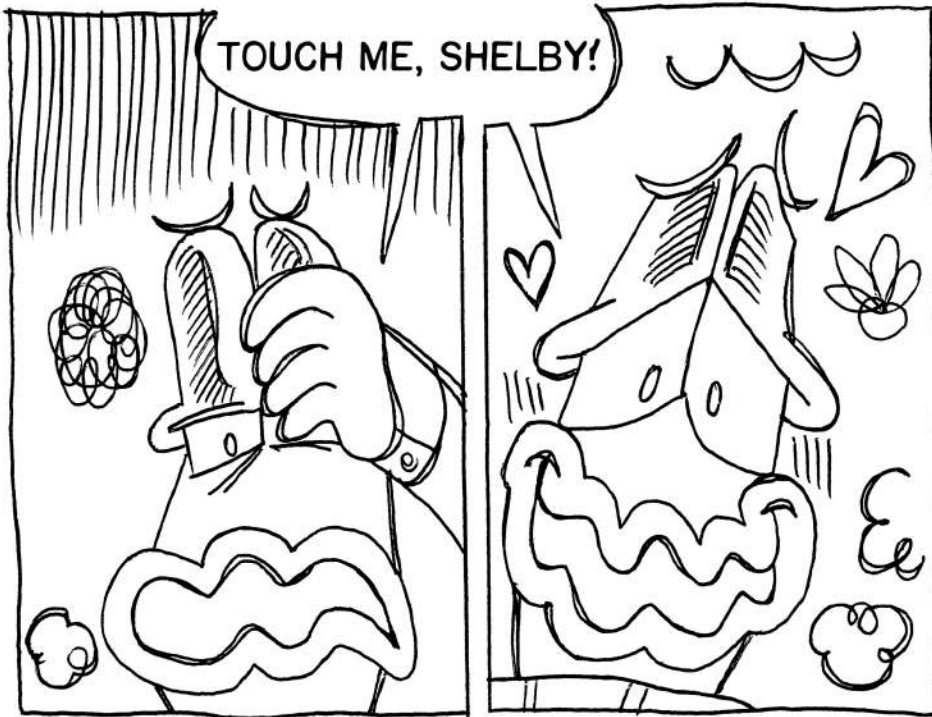
DON'T BRING IT UP TO HIM!

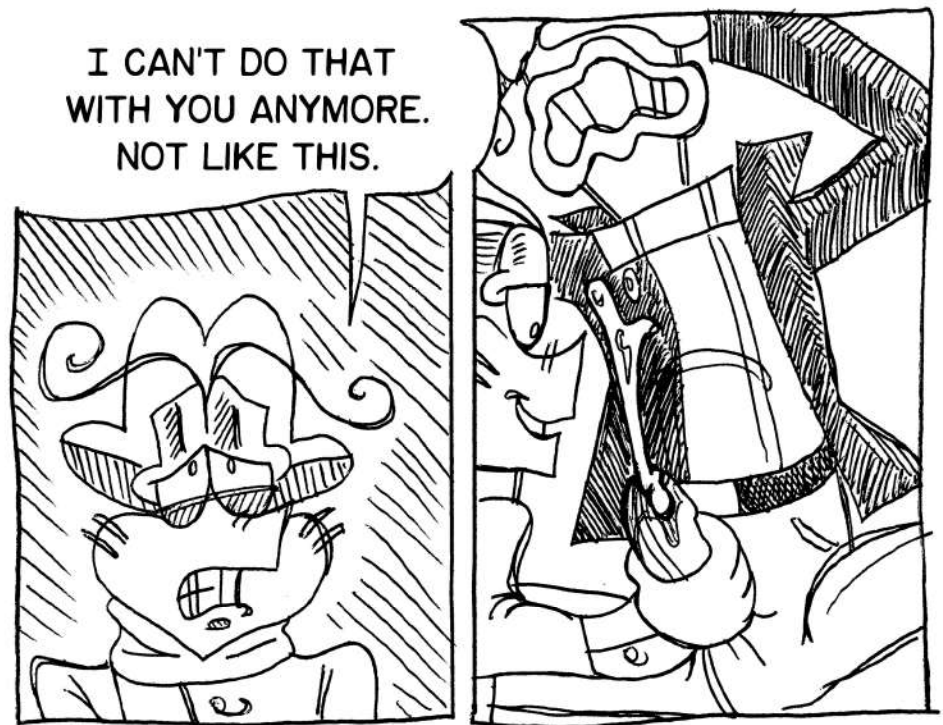
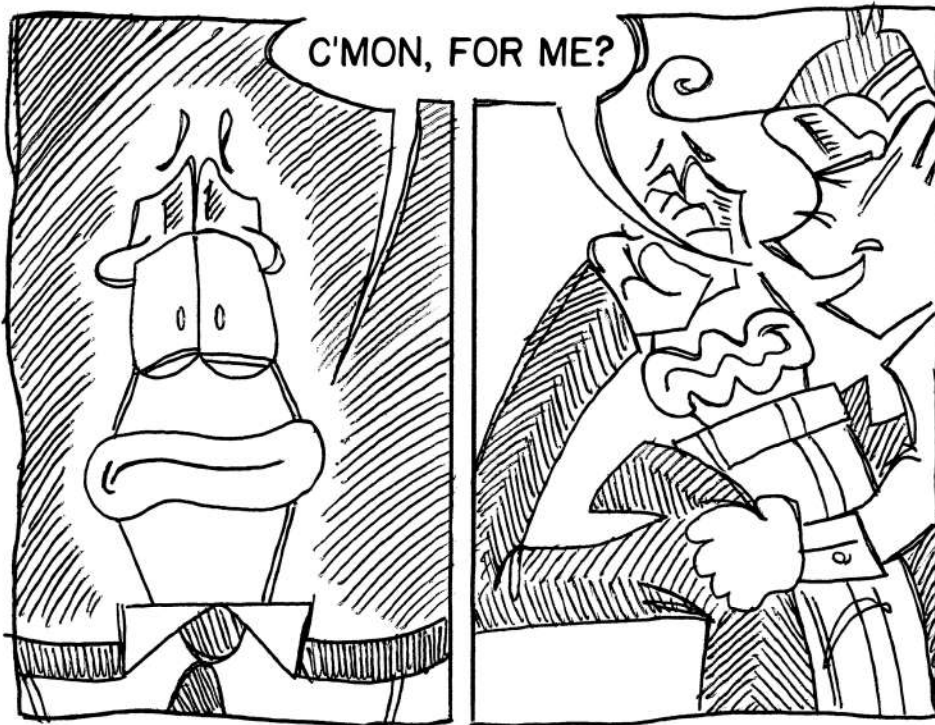
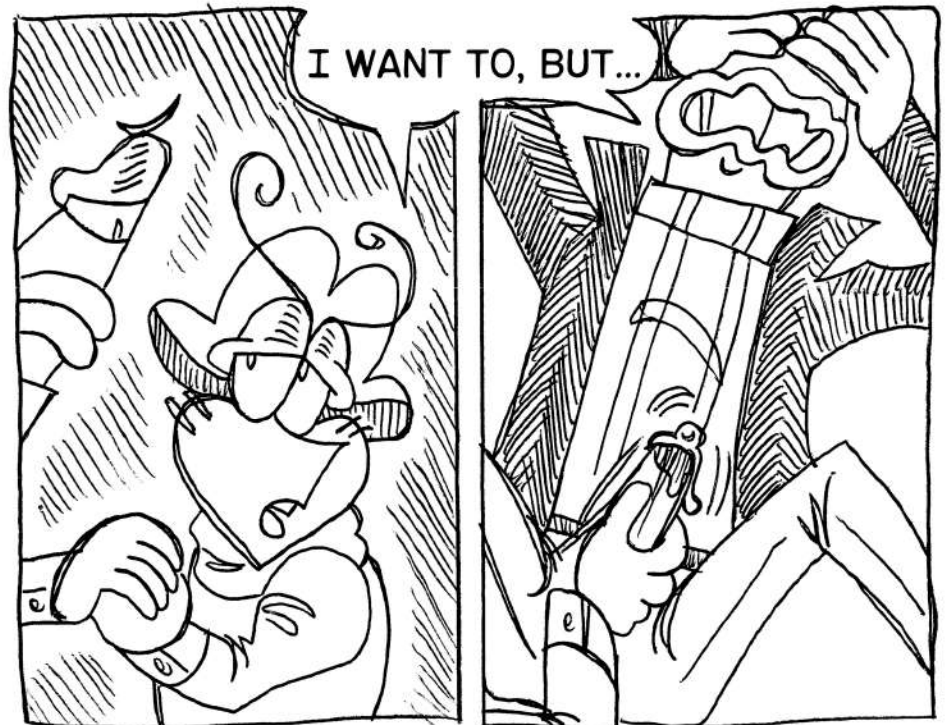
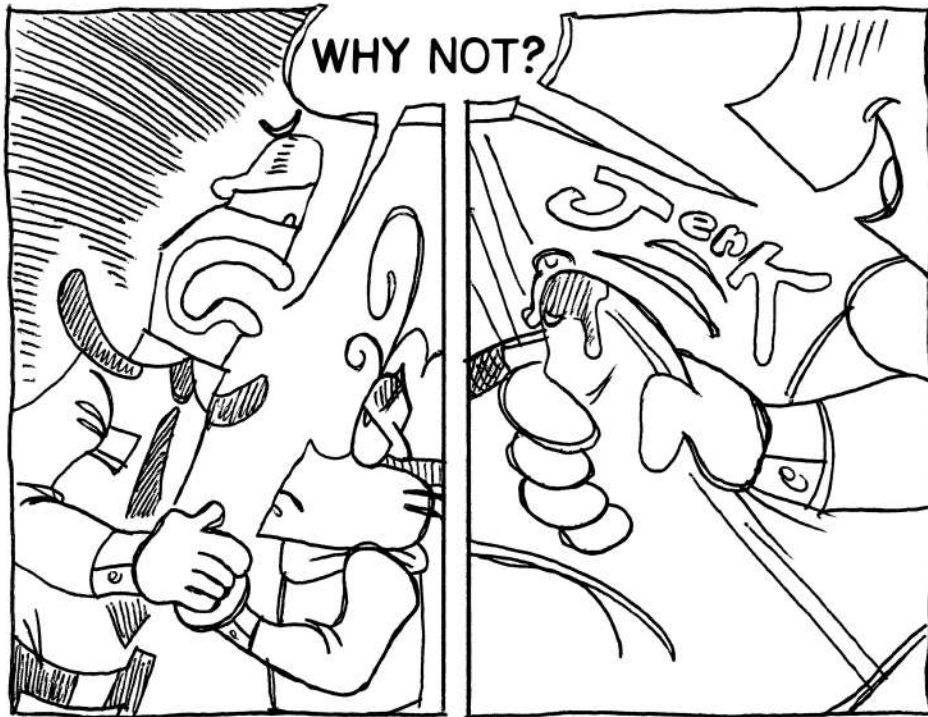


FEELING
NOSTALGIC?

UGH, I CAN'T
HELP IT,
I DO MISS
ROMPING AROUND
LIKE SOME
SEX CRAZED
DELINQUENT!

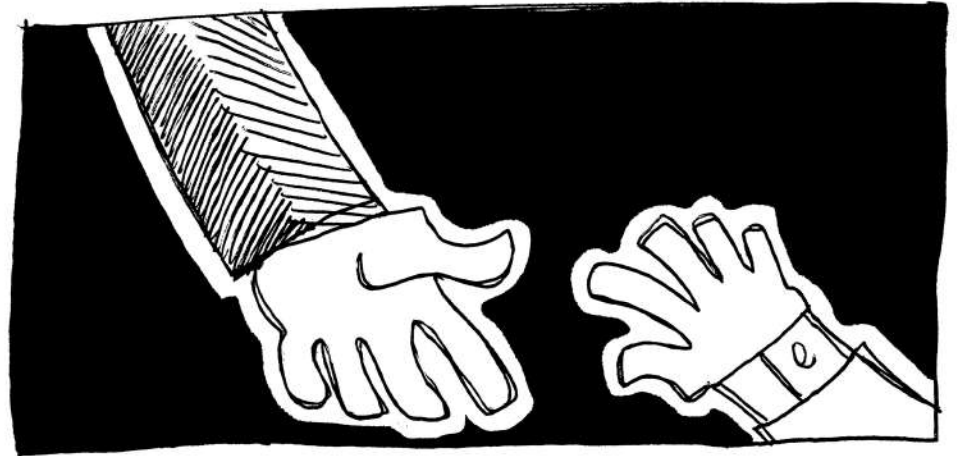




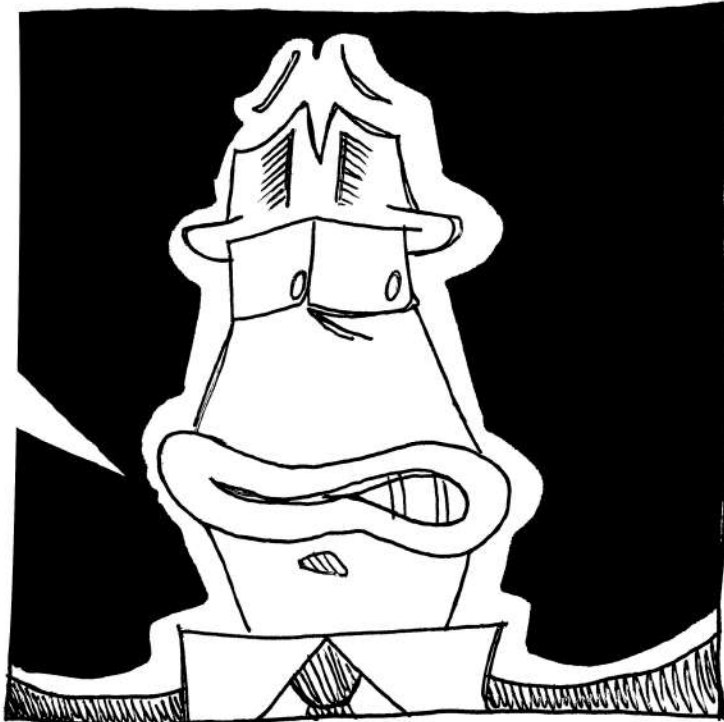




YOU MADE YOUR DECISION TO PART WAYS WHEN
YOU JOINED THE FORCE, DARYL.
I STILL STAND BY THAT.



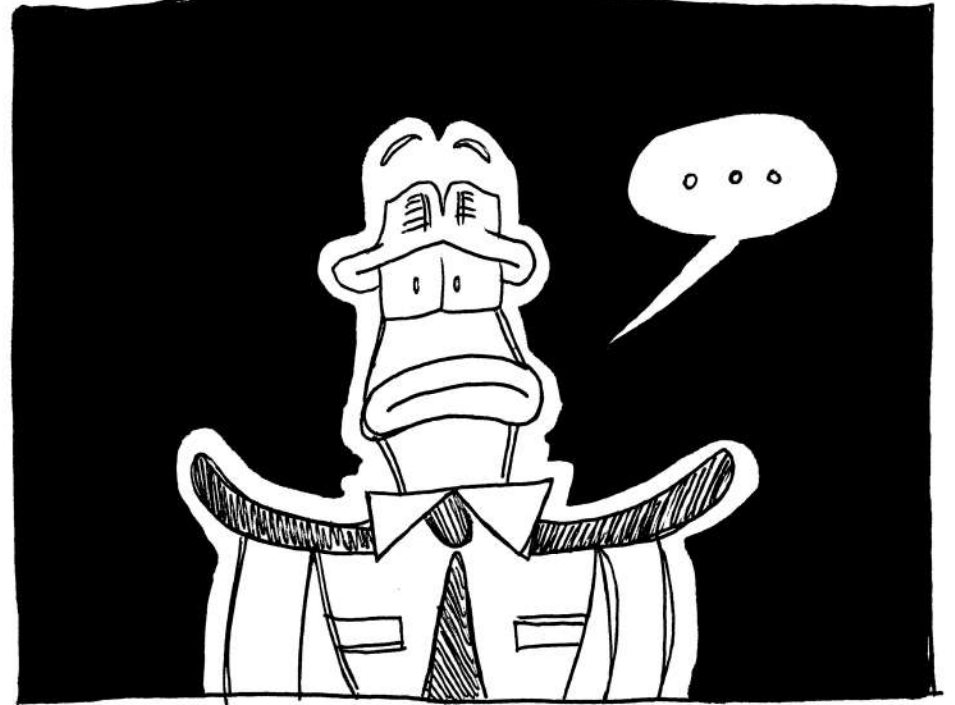
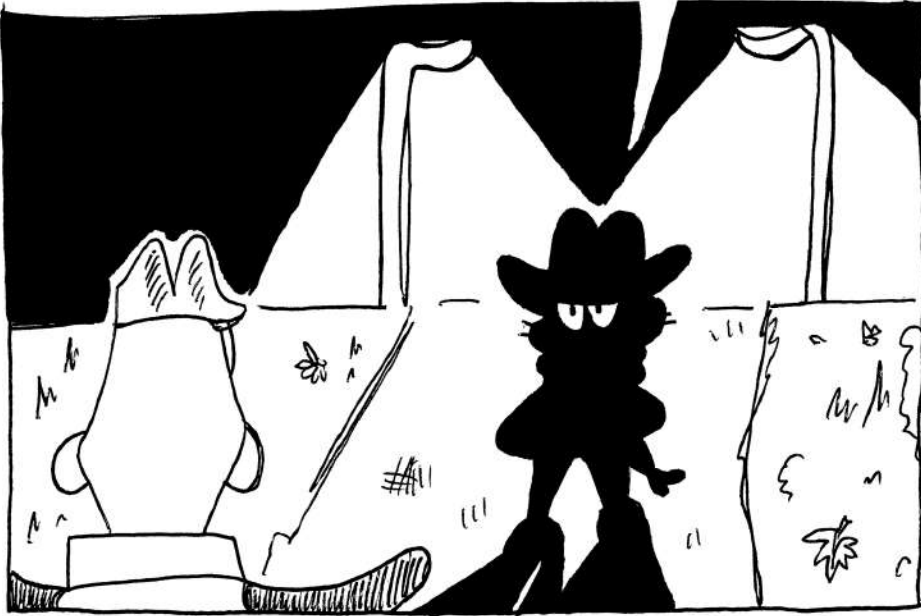
THAT
WAS
YOUR
DECISION,
SHELBY,
YOU
COULD'VE
COME
WITH
ME?



YOU KNOW
BETTER
THAN ANYONE
THAT DOESN'T
SUIT ME.
AND NEXT
TIME? IF
THERE EVEN
IS A NEXT
TIME?



LOSE THE BADGE. IT DOESN'T SUIT YOU EITHER.



IT'S A COLD NOVEMBER NIGHT...



AND WHAT'S MISSING IS STILL MISSING.

