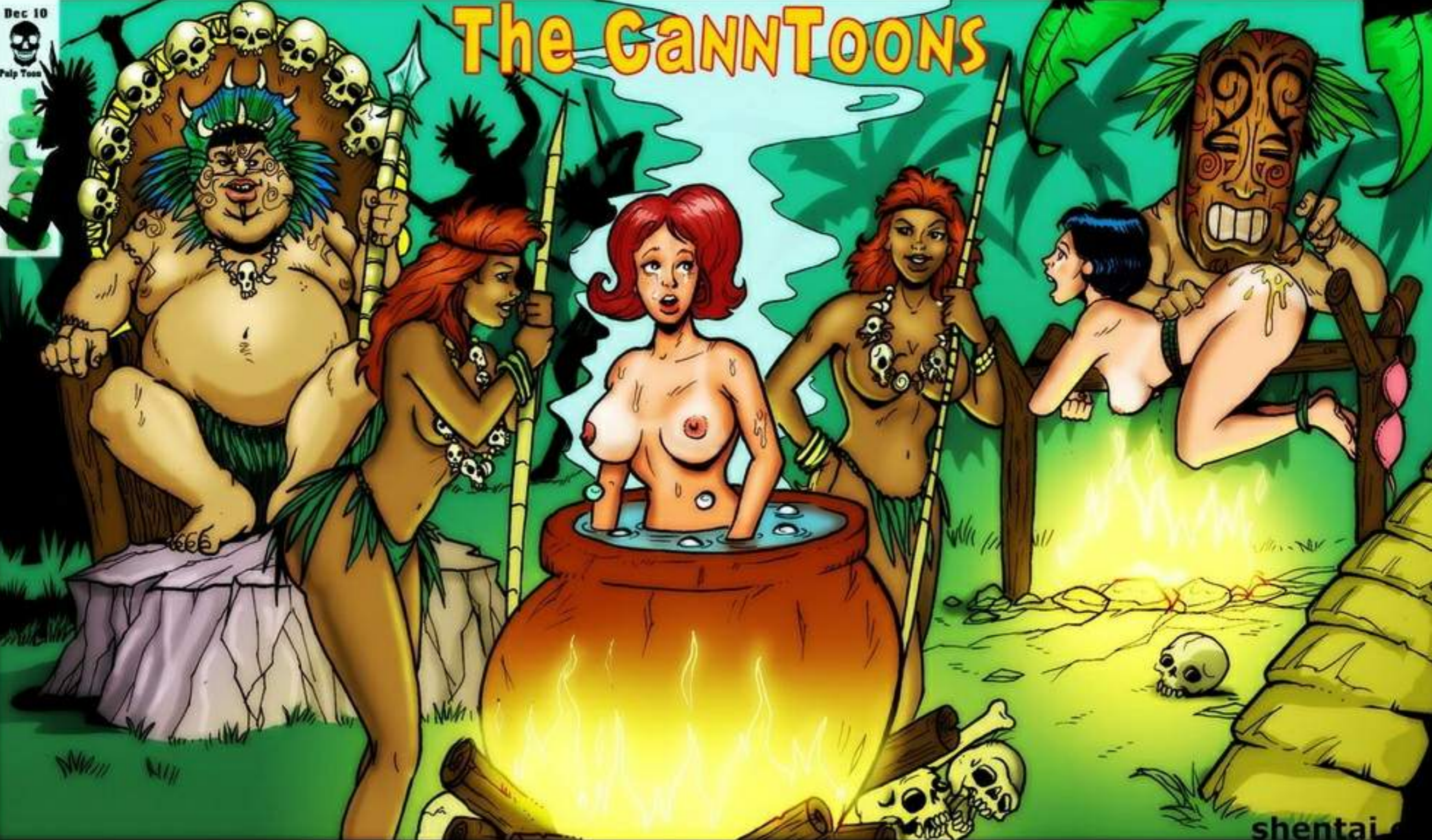
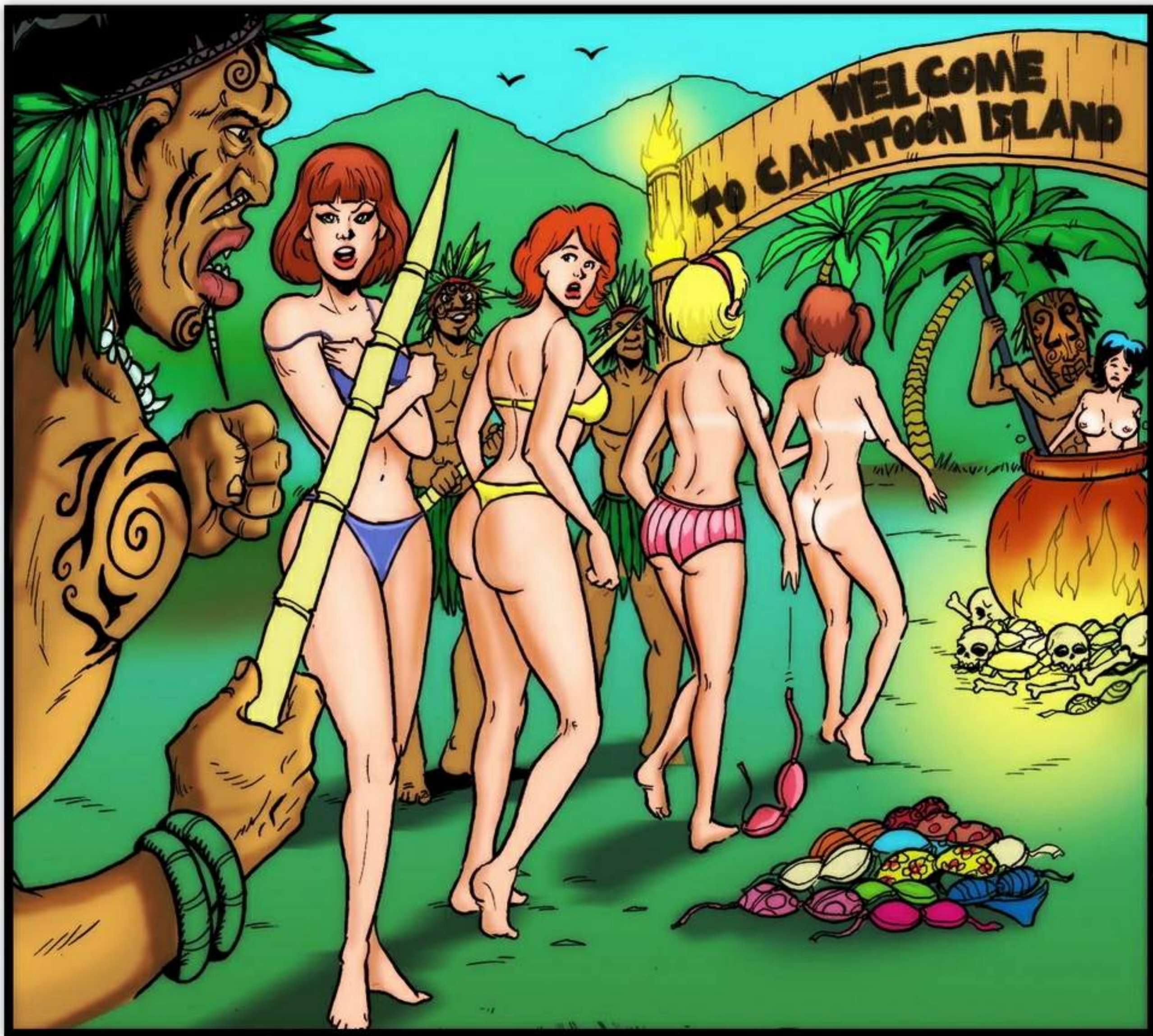


Dec 10



The Ganntoons





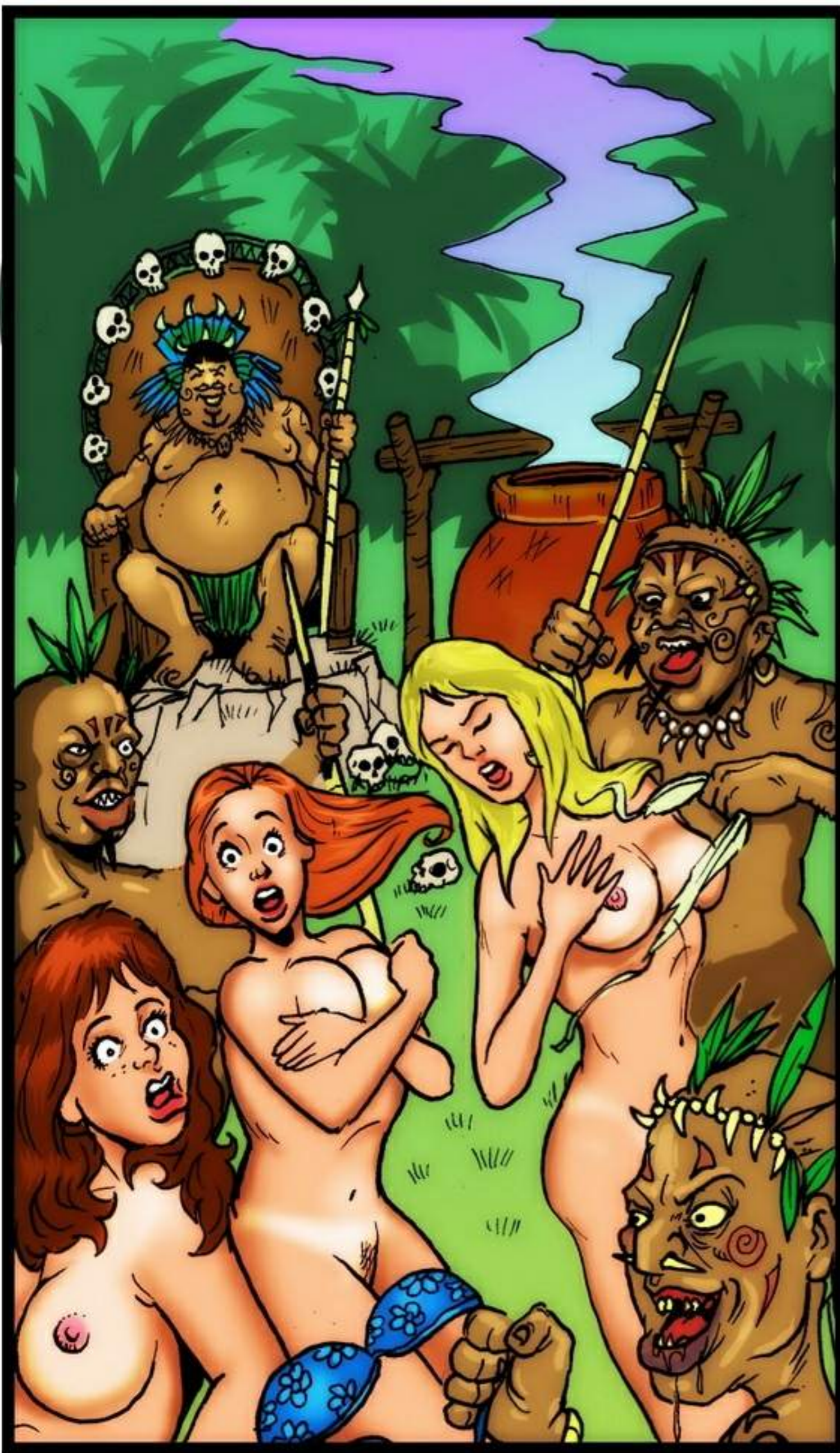
“HEY. I HEARD THIS ISLAND WAS SUPPOSED TO BE REMOTE AND UNINHABITED, WHAT’S WITH THE LONG LINE?”



"OH BOY, HERE COMES THAT AWFUL WITCH DOCTOR WITH HIS DAMNED THERMOMETER AGAIN!"



“ACCORDING TO MY THERMOMETER YOU’RE DOING WELL... OR SHOULD I SAY WELL DONE! HAHA”



"IT'S LIKE I WAS SAYING... YOU THINK THESE SWIMSUIT MODELS YOU CAUGHT ARE HOT NOW... JUST WAIT TILL THEY'RE DONE COOKING!"



**"WAIT, WHY ARE YOU TAKING OFF MY BIKINI?
YOU TOLD ME THIS WAS A REALITY SHOW...
NOT A COOKING SHOW!"**



"OH MY GOODNESS! NO! NO... OHHH... OHHHHH!
THAT IS NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND!"



"THESE GIRLS ARE EXCHANGE STUDENTS SO WE THOUGHT WE'D GIVE 'EM SOME INTERNATIONAL FLAVOR!" shentai.org



“YOU WOULD THINK THESE BABES WOULD STOP COMING TO THE ISLAND BY NOW.”



**"THEN AGAIN, I GUESS NOBODY EVER MAKES
IT BACK TO WARN 'EM! YUMMY!"**



"I HEARD THE FOOD ON THIS ISLAND WAS REALLY FILLING, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!"



**“GEEZ, WHEN THEY SAID THE NATIVES
GET REALLY HOT FOR AMERICAN GIRLS...”**



“...I DIDN'T THINK THAT MEANT
ME COOKING IN AN OVEN!”

THE END?



WANT TO SEE MORE TROPICAL
TORMENTS AND CRAZY CANNIBALS!?
PRESS THANKS!



The Canntoons 2



**"THAT'S RIGHT, MY DEAR...
I INSIST ON PERSONALLY TENDERIZING ALL THE MEAT FIRST!"**



"I HEARD YOU GUYS GOT SOME GOOD GANJA HERE. RIGHT?"



"SORRY BABE, THE ONLY THING BEING SMOKED TODAY IS YOU!"



"HEY DON'T CRY TO ME...
YOU WANTED TO TRY ISLAND COOKING!"



"BUT MR. WITCH DOCTOR, YOU PROMISED YOU WEREN'T GOING TO ROAST ME
IF I LET YOU TAKE MY TEMPERATURE, REMEMBER?"



"WAIT! BEING GRILLED ISN'T MUCH BETTER!"



"I THOUGHT THE WATER WAS HOT ENOUGH BUT I GUESS IT'S STILL
A TIT NIPPLY IN THAT POT!"



"SO, YOU SISTERS ARE LOOKING FOR THE INTERNATIONAL VOLLEYBALL COMPETITION? BOY DO WE HAVE A FUN GAME FOR YOU..."



"PFFFT SISTERS... ALWAYS FIGHTING OVER WHO'S FIRST."



"PLEASE DON'T EAT ME YET CHIEF. I KNOW YOU'RE MARRIED,
BUT DON'T YOU WANNA FOOL AROUND WITH ME FIRST?"



"TOO BAD FOR YOU, I WON'T CHEAT ON MY WIFE...
JUST ON MY DIET!"



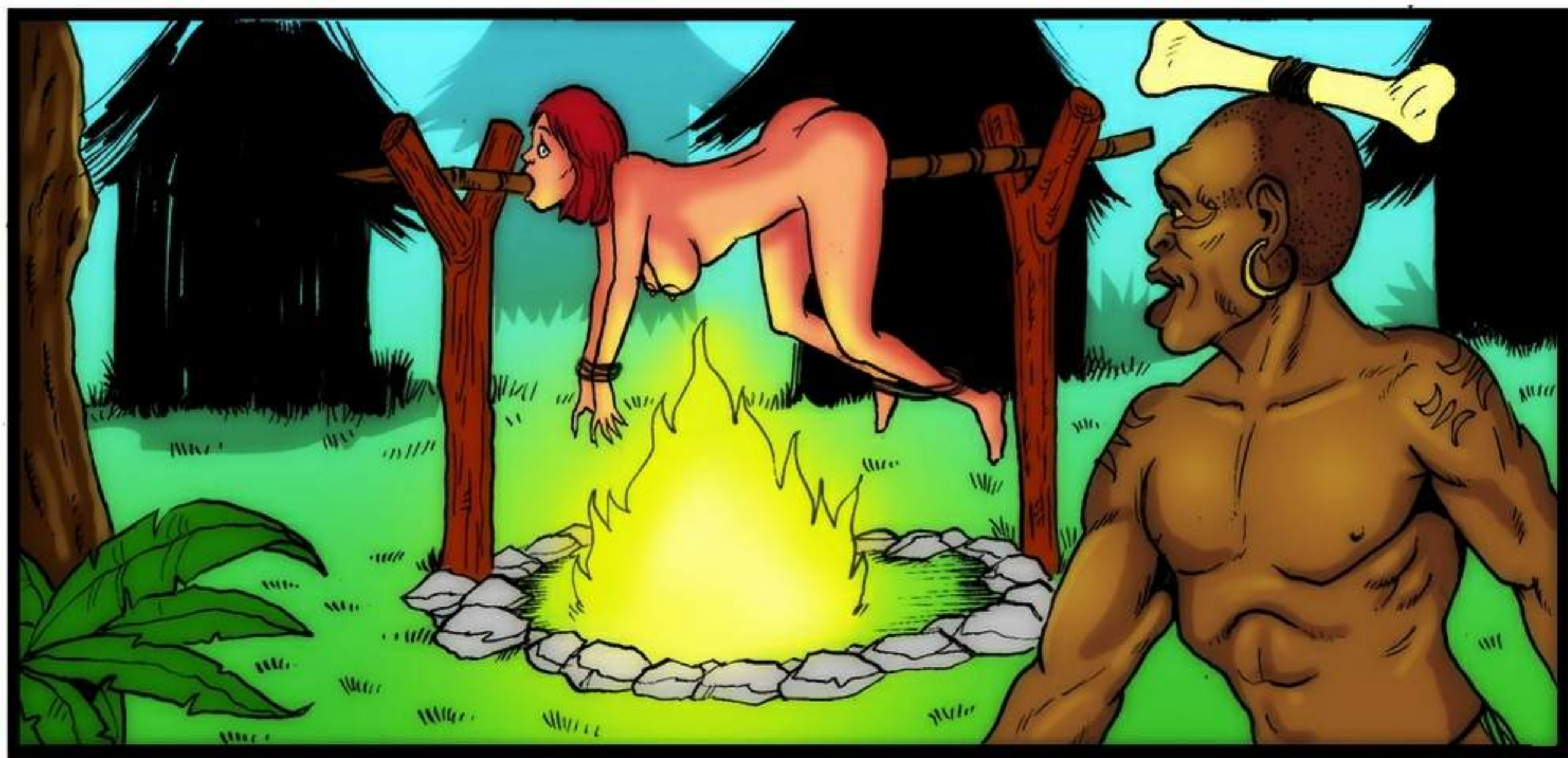
"HEY BEING A GUEST OF HONOR AT THE CANNTOON TRIBE
ISN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL."



"OH NO, I SPOKE WAY TOO SOON!"



"OOOOH! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU ISLANDERS ARE, BUT BACK IN CIVILIZATION YOU HAVE TO GIVE A GIRL MORE THAN VEGETABLES TO GO THAT FAR!"



"YOUR END LOOKS PRETTY HAPPY SITTING ON THAT POLE TO ME!"



"YOU KNOW, THESE ISLAND TOURS REALLY REDEFINE THE TERM 'SERVING THE CUSTOMER!'"



TO BE CONTINUED?

IF YOU WANT TO SEE MORE CANNIBALS PRESS THANKS!



"WELL WE GOTTA MAKE SURE WE GET VEGGIES IN OUR DIET SOMEHOW!"



"I DON'T CARE HOW APPETIZING SHE LOOKS... YOU HAVE TO WAIT FOR HER TO BE COOKED, LIKE THE REST OF THE TRIBE."



"I THINK I'LL START THIS ONE OFF AS BREAKFAST IN BED...
BUT THEN ANOTHER FINE LUNCH ON THE SPIT!"



"GEE... WHEN YOU RIPPED OFF MY CLOTHES,
I HAD YOU GUYS FIGURED ALL WRONG."



**"I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING MISTER AND NO...
NOT EVEN A SINGLE NIBBLE UNTIL DINNER TIME!"**



"HEH, NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL AN APPETIZER!!"



"GEE MISTER CANNIBAL SIR, DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU'RE HUNGRY ENOUGH TO NEED A SECOND COURSE?! GULP!"



"HRM, SHE SEEMS LIKE SUCH A SWEET GIRL,
MAYBE WE SHOULD USE A SMALLER CARROT IN HER."



"YOU KNOW I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO SLIDE INTO HER FIRST BEFORE THIS BANANA..."



"TO BE HONEST, IT'S NOT REALLY OF ANY CULINARY BENEFIT, I JUST LIKE GIVING GIRLS A THOROUGH SPANKING BEFORE SENDING YOU OFF TO COOK IN MY POT."



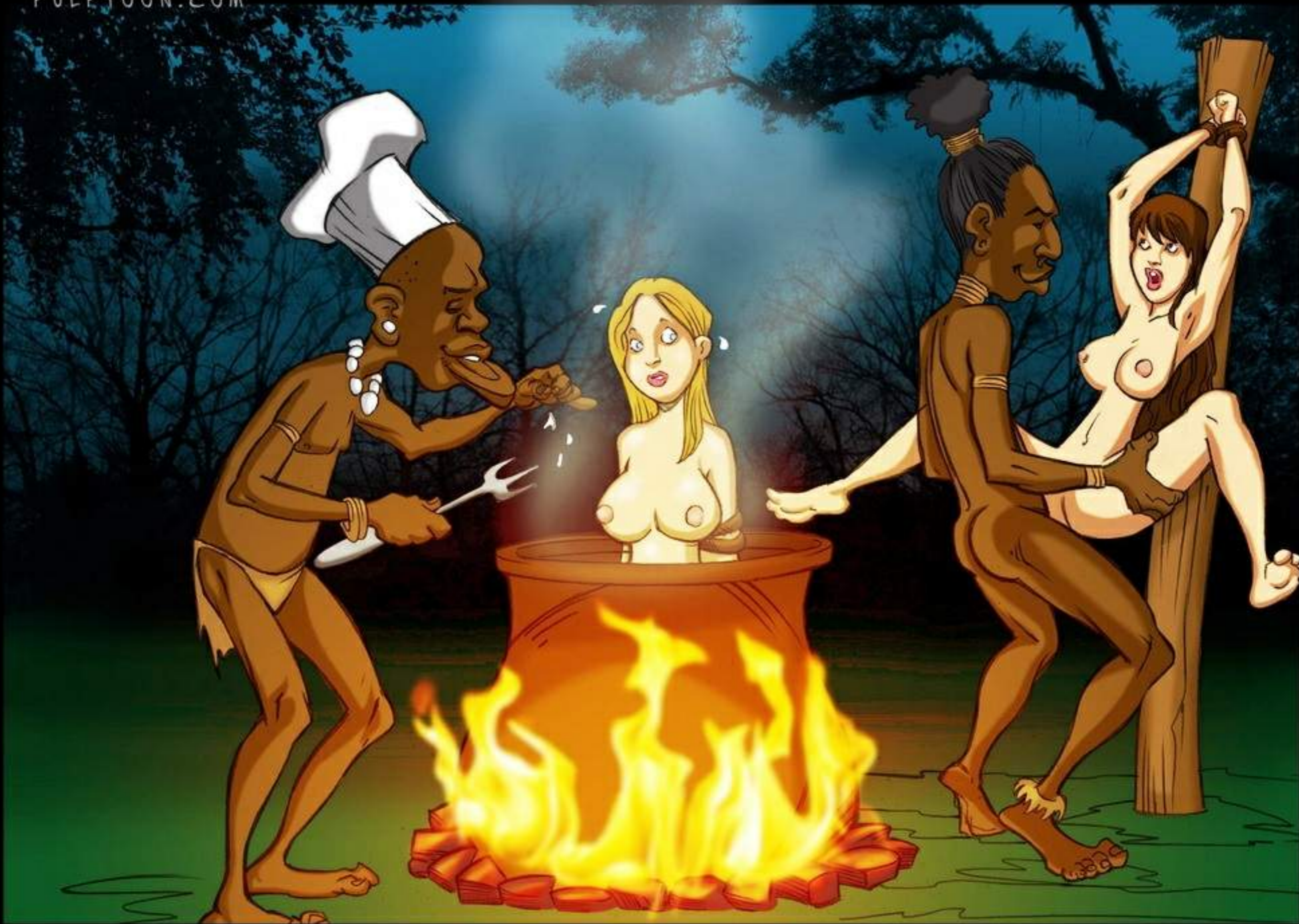
"NO PROMISES, BUT IF YOU GIRLS START MAKING OUT, I MIGHT CONSIDER SLIPPING THE TRIBE SANDWICHES..."



"SORRY SIS, BUT WE CAN'T EAT WHITE MEAT ALL THE TIME."



“WHAT DO YOU MEAN I’M NOT SPICY ENOUGH YET!?”



"AS A CHEF HE'S VERY THOROUGH.
HE INSISTS ON PERSONALLY TENDERIZING ALL THE MEAT HIMSELF!"



"HRMMM... I THINK I SEE THE PART I'M GOING TO EAT FIRST."



"PLEASE MISTER CANNIBAL SIR... CAN'T YOU JUST EAT ME RAW? THIS HEAT IS EXCRUCIATING!"



"WELL GUYS IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO PREPARE JULIE MANHATTAN RATHER THAN NEW ENGLAND STYLE... SHE'S HAVING HER PERIOD."



"SEEMS LIKE THIS RECIPE NEEDS A LITTLE GINGER!"



"I GUESS YOU COULD SAY WE NATIVES
REALLY KNOW HOW TO GIVE TOURISTS THE SHAFT!"



"ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE READY TO EAT NOW?
I DON'T THINK I'M QUITE DONE YET!"



"AND THEY SAY WE LUNUMBIANS DON'T UNDERSTAND THE TRUE BENEFITS OF THE PEACE CORPS."



"BUT... BUT... GUYS... ARE YOU SURE? SEEMS WASTEFUL.
ONE MEAL AND I'M ALL GONE FOREVER."



"WE'RE PUTTING TOGETHER OUR MENU FOR THIS EVENING.
DO YOU SPELL ANDERSON WITH AN 'E' OR AN 'O'?"



“OHHHHH MY! COULDN'T YOU TAKE A LITTLE MORE TIME TO 'PLAY WITH YOUR FOOD' BEFORE SLIDING THAT IN THERE!?”



"I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD IT BEFORE,
BUT DAMN I'D LIKE A PIECE OF THAT..."



"THEY SAY A WATCHED POT NEVER BOILS... BUT WITH A DISH AS TASTY AS YOU TWO, WE'LL TAKE OUR CHANCES!"



"MMMM IT'S OUR FAVORITE DISH FROM THE STATES...
MOONS OVER MY HAMMY!"



"WELL I GUESS THIS IS THE LAST TIME WE TAKE OFF OUR CLOTHES TO GET EATEN."



"WE'VE GOT THE THREE BASIC FOOD GROUPS...
BLONDE, BRUNETTE, AND REDHEAD!"



"PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS UBUNGA. BLONDIE IS READY TO EAT BUT TRUST ME, THE REDHEAD NEEDS SALT."



"YOU'RE ALREADY QUITE A WELL SEASONED DISH...
WE JUST NEED TO ADD A FEW GARNISHES!"



"EH, FIVE SECOND RULE! SHE'S STILL FINE TO EAT."



"YOU KNOW OOGAMBA, I THINK IT'S TRUE WHAT YOU SAY... WE DO HAVE EXCELLENT TASTE IN WOMEN."