

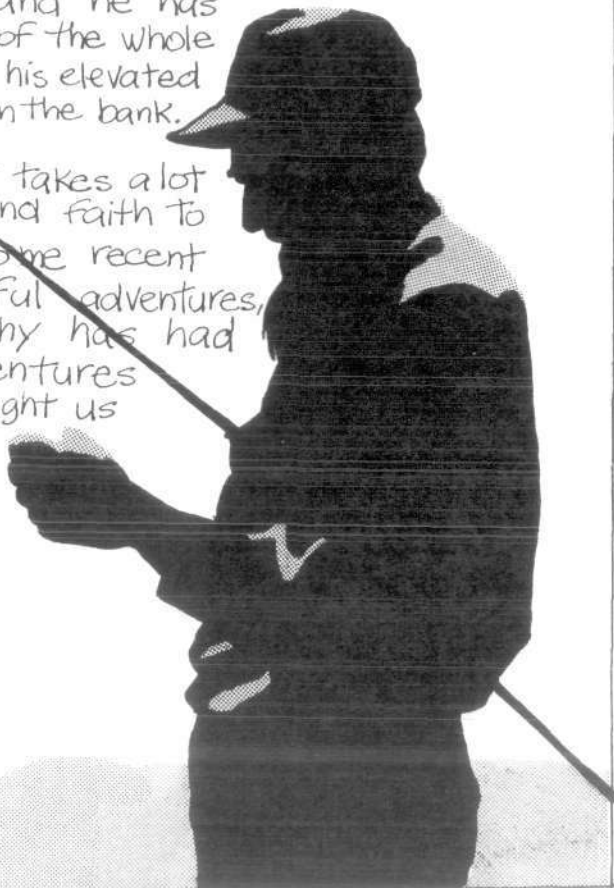


# FOUR FISHING FAILURES!

People must learn to love you first before they can learn to love your God! In Flirty Fishing you stand a better chance of hooking if you obey the Fisherman!

He knows best and he has a better view of the whole situation from his elevated Vantage point on the bank.

It takes a lot of patience and faith to fish! After some recent fairly successful adventures, our Flirty-Fishy has had a few misadventures which have taught us both some good lessons.



EDITED  
& ILLUSTRATED  
BY TIAGO

One very fine young handsome waiter, had been eyeing the bait a little warily. A little worried about what to do our Flirty Fish asked for advice.



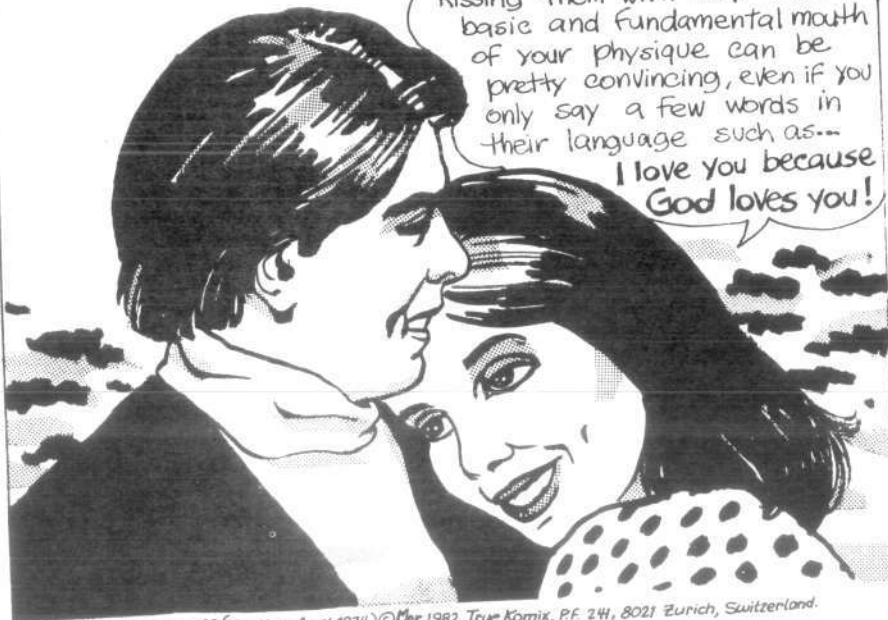
I said "wait and see, or follow his lead, or take the initiative and give him an appreciative squeeze which could be interpreted as an invitation for more."



But instead of throwing her arms around him and giving him a nice big kiss of thanks for breakfast, she merely lightly patted his shoulder as he hurried warily back out the door, and our fish was gone.

Kissing them with that more basic and fundamental mouth of your physique can be pretty convincing, even if you only say a few words in their language such as...

I love you because  
God loves you!



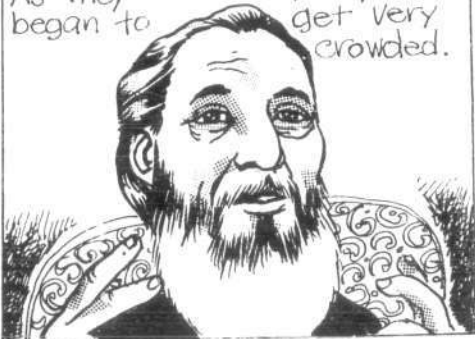
The other night in a local club, while eyeing a very fine-looking clean-cut young man passed us by three times eyeing us, attracted by our cute Flirty little Fishy...



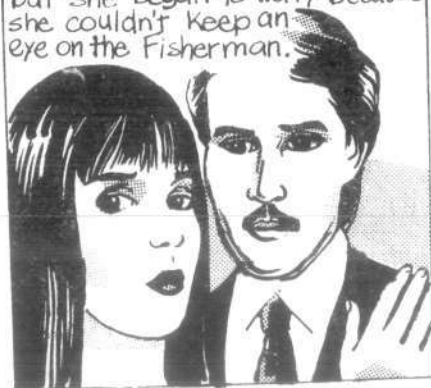
When I told her she should ask him, she was doubtfully contemplating such a bold approach and he began to swim away.



When she finally obeyed, she found him waiting for her. As they danced the pond began to get very crowded.



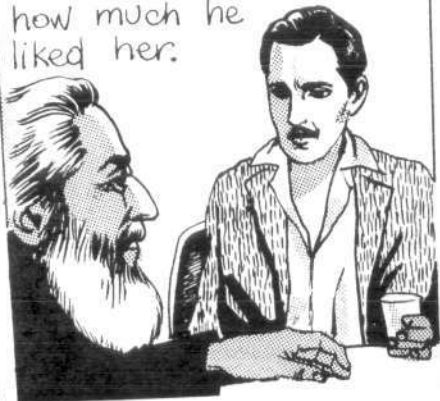
But she began to worry because she couldn't keep an eye on the Fisherman.



Although we had failed together that time, we prayed that we would find him again at the same place, which we did.



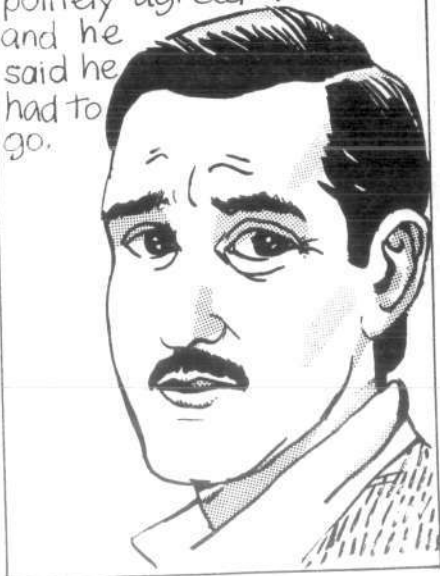
I had a very good chance to have a prolonged talk with him and told him how we liked him at first sight, and he said he felt the same. He also said how much he liked her.



I told him she was so sweet and loving because she was full of the love of the Lord and liked to make others happy. I felt it was a good time to invite him up to our flat.



And she gave him the impression that she was reluctant and he politely agreed with her and he said he had to go.



And then at the same luxury hotel our Flirty-Fish met French Alain, a handsome young multi-national salesman. We met and hooked him on the first night.



After this encounter I suggested she phone him, but she said he had...

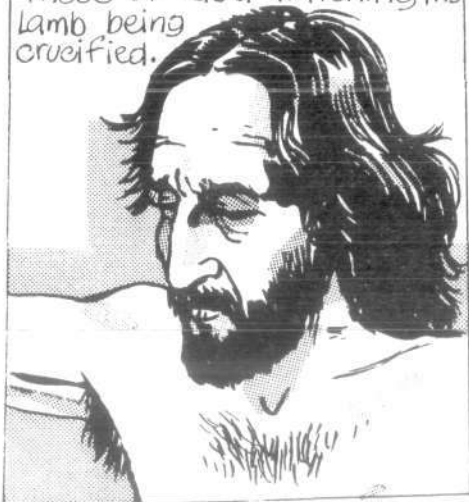


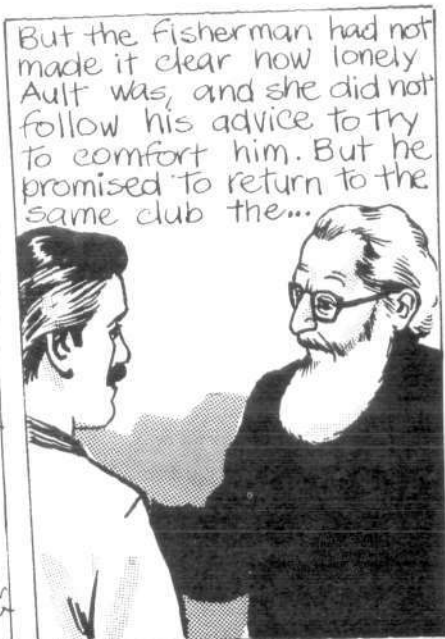
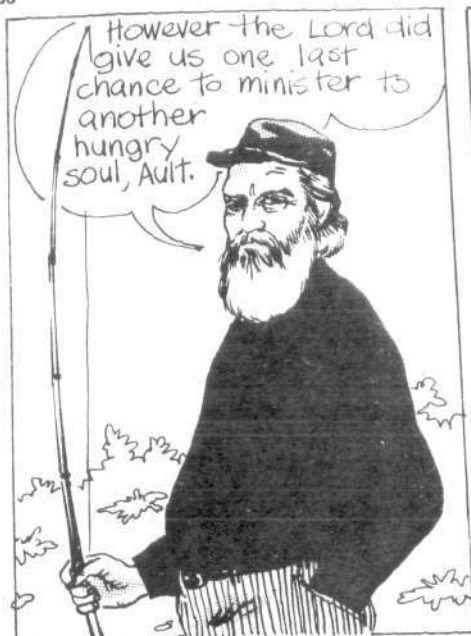
...her phone number and that if he wanted to call her he could.

But by the end of the week and his imminent departure, both of these two Leos were still too proud to phone each other.

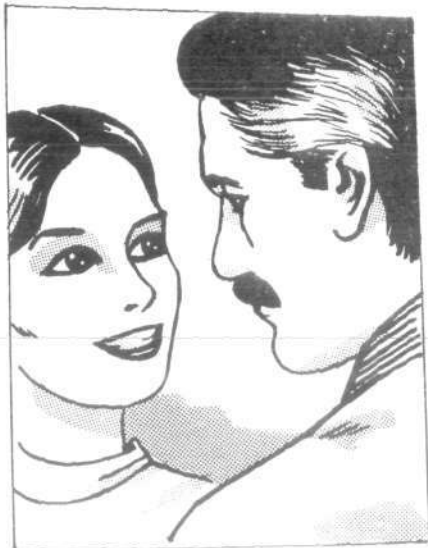


she said she was afraid she would hurt my feelings. But Flirty-Fishing work is only for the strong. Your agonies can sometimes feel like those of God watching His Lamb being crucified.





...following week and our Flirty-Fish was soon proving how much she and God loved him in her ever-loving arms.



So you can't win them all! But God will give you enough to keep you encouraged so you won't quit! Here's to good fishing and happy hooking to all our happy little hookers!

Keep on fishing and hooking and you are bound to catch a few!

