

あ!

THE
TOFUGU

COLORING BOOK

Illustrations by Aya Francisco

Captions by Koichi

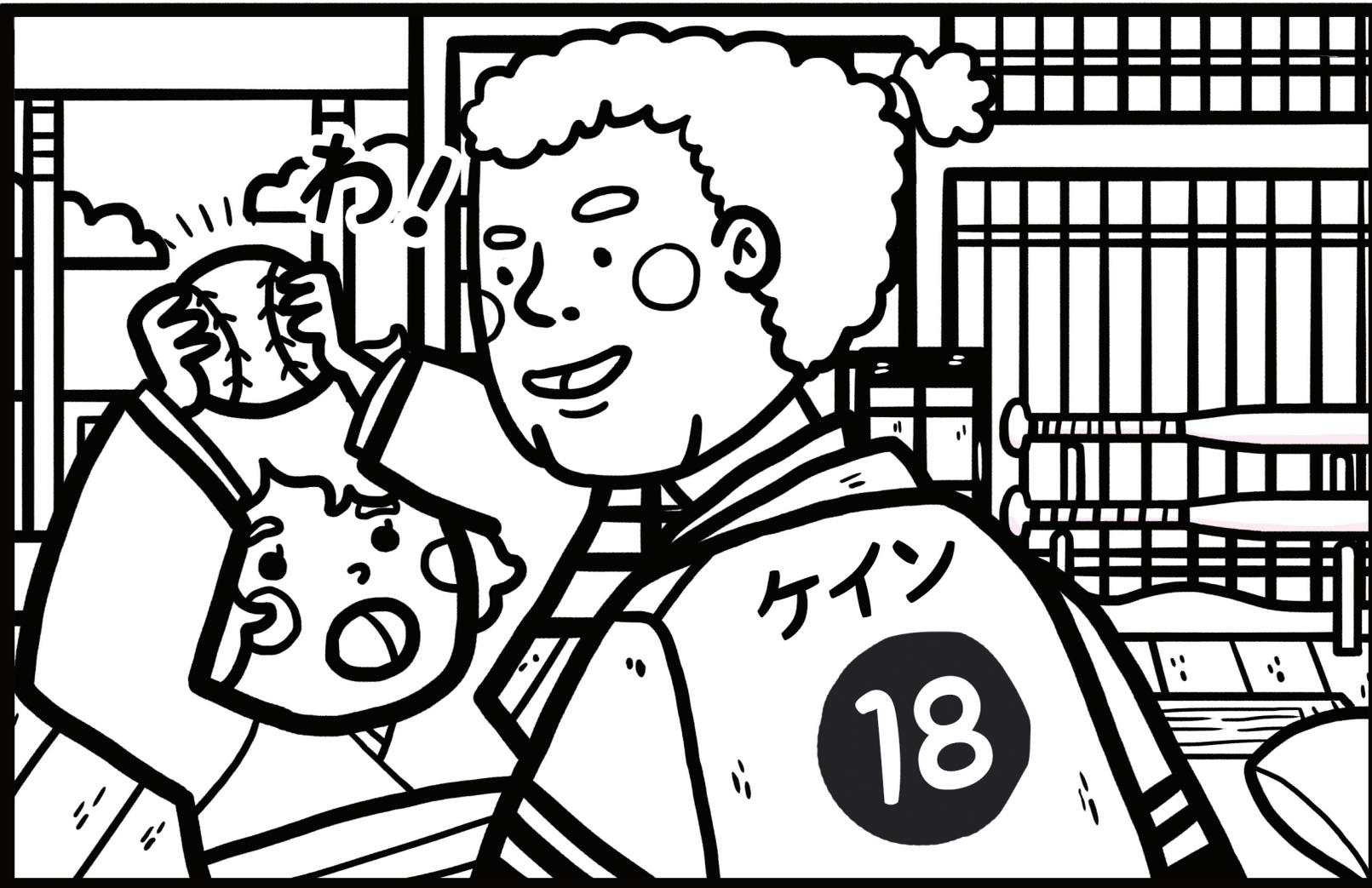
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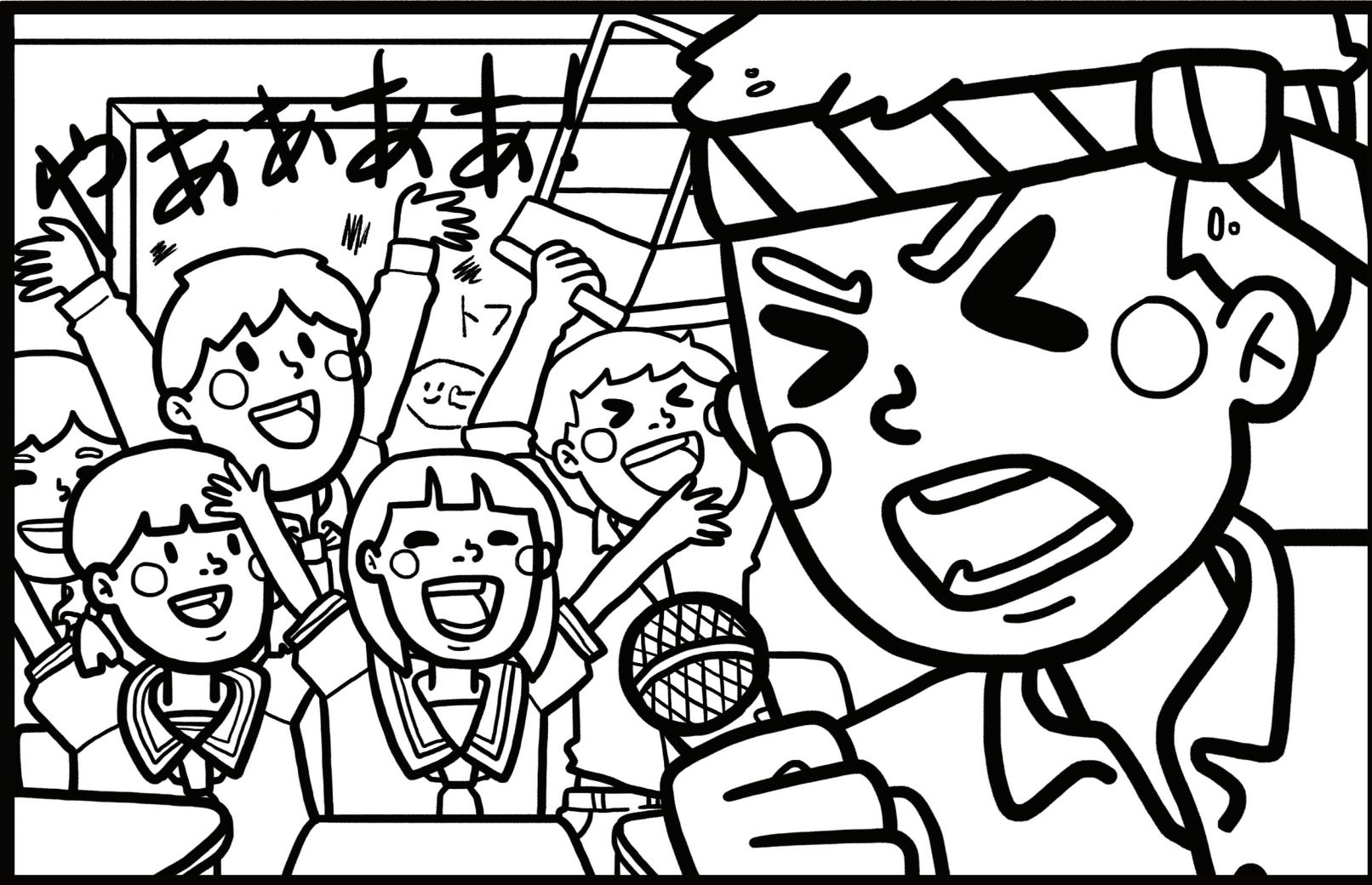
Miyazaki fled from the creatures he created, wondering what he had done to make them turn. He knew they would hunt him to the end of his life. It was time to retire.



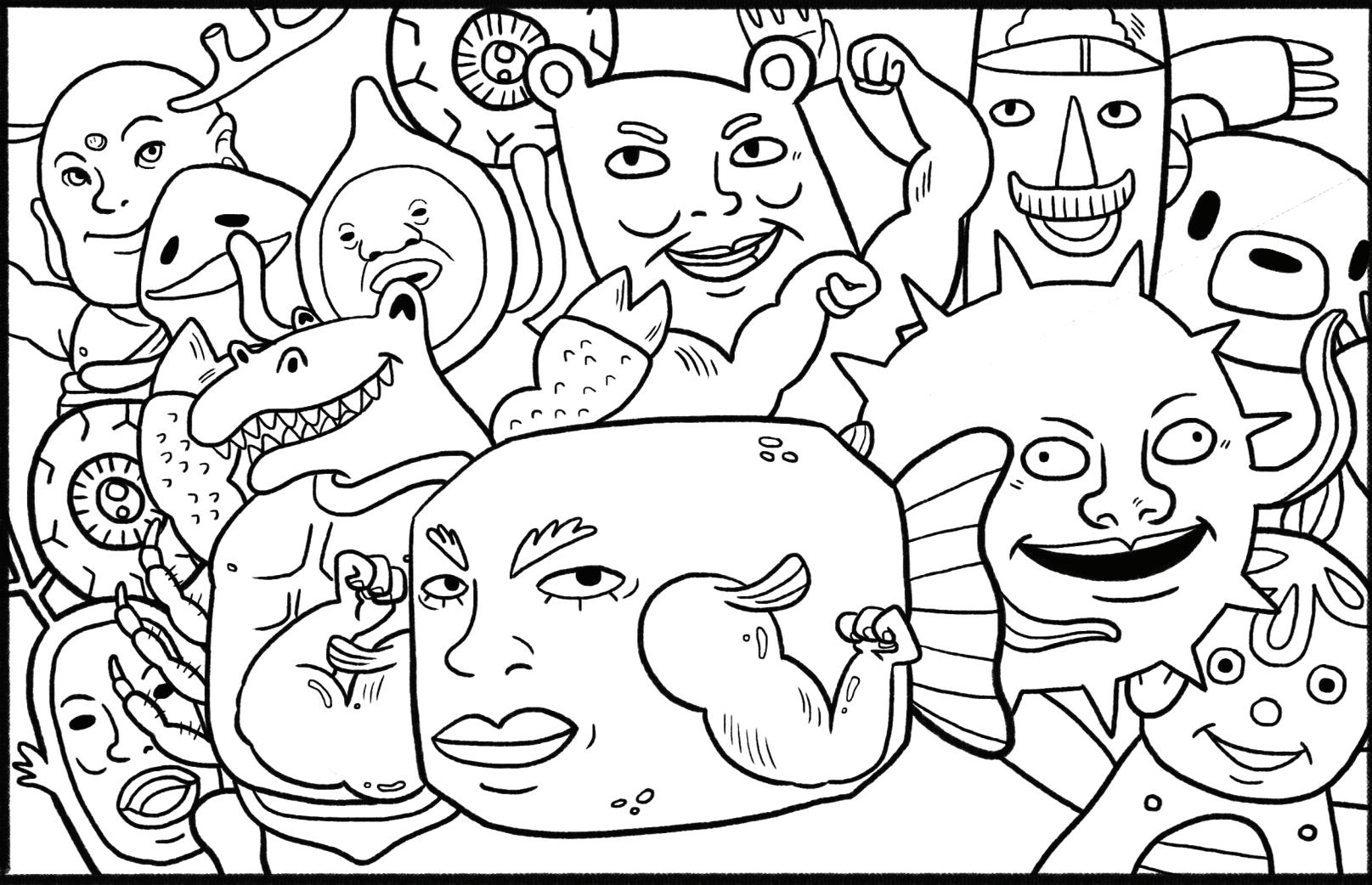
**Ninth inning. Two strikes. Zero balls. Two outs. Down by a run.
HOME RUN! HOME RUN! Another win, another day without seppuku.**



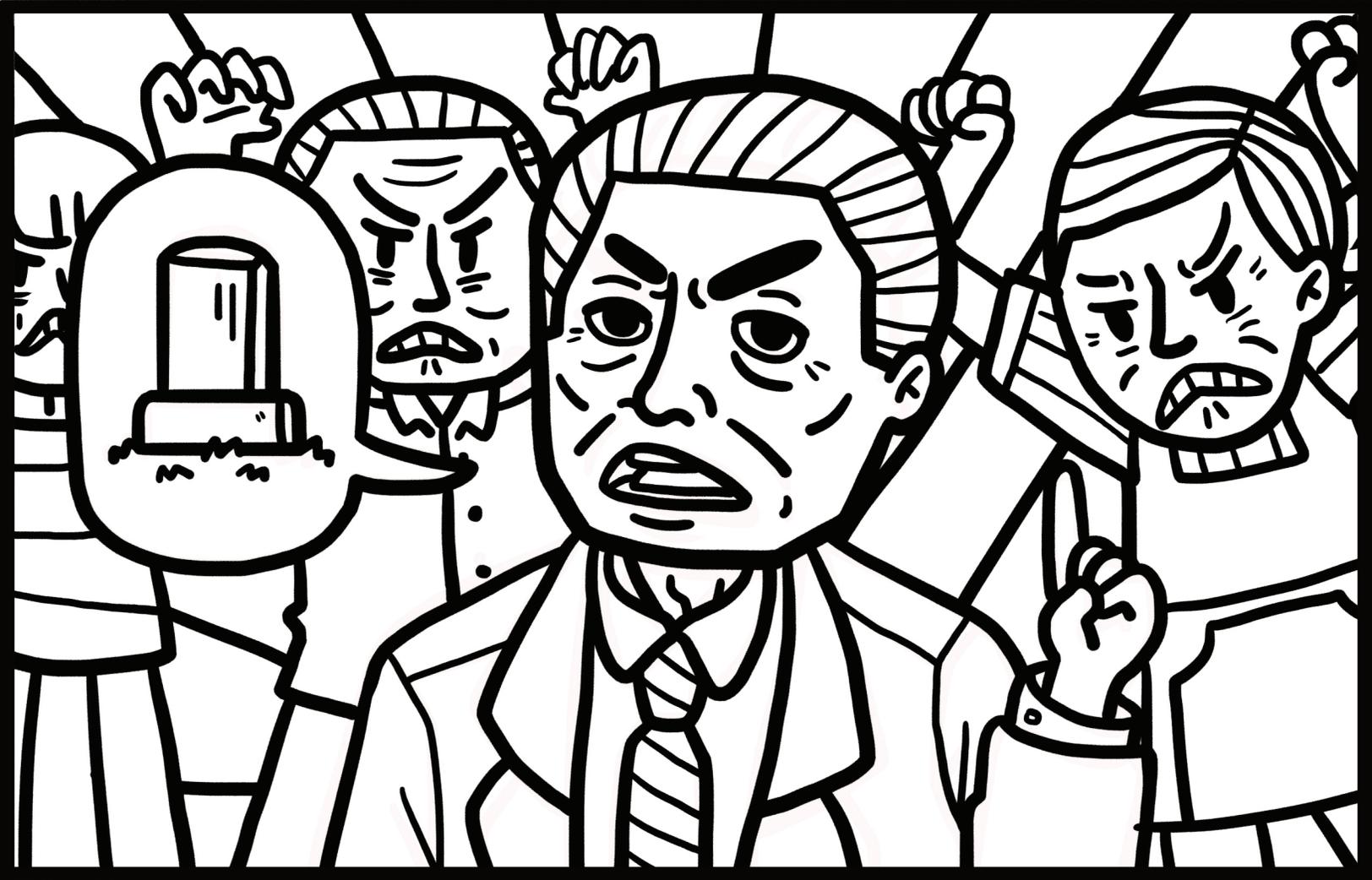
During the off season, Matt Cain goes home to his other family, where he trains under Tom Cruise's watchful eyes.



Okay, kids. In today's lesson, you'll be learning how to sing
Playing With Fire, by Kevin Federline. It was sensei's finest moment.



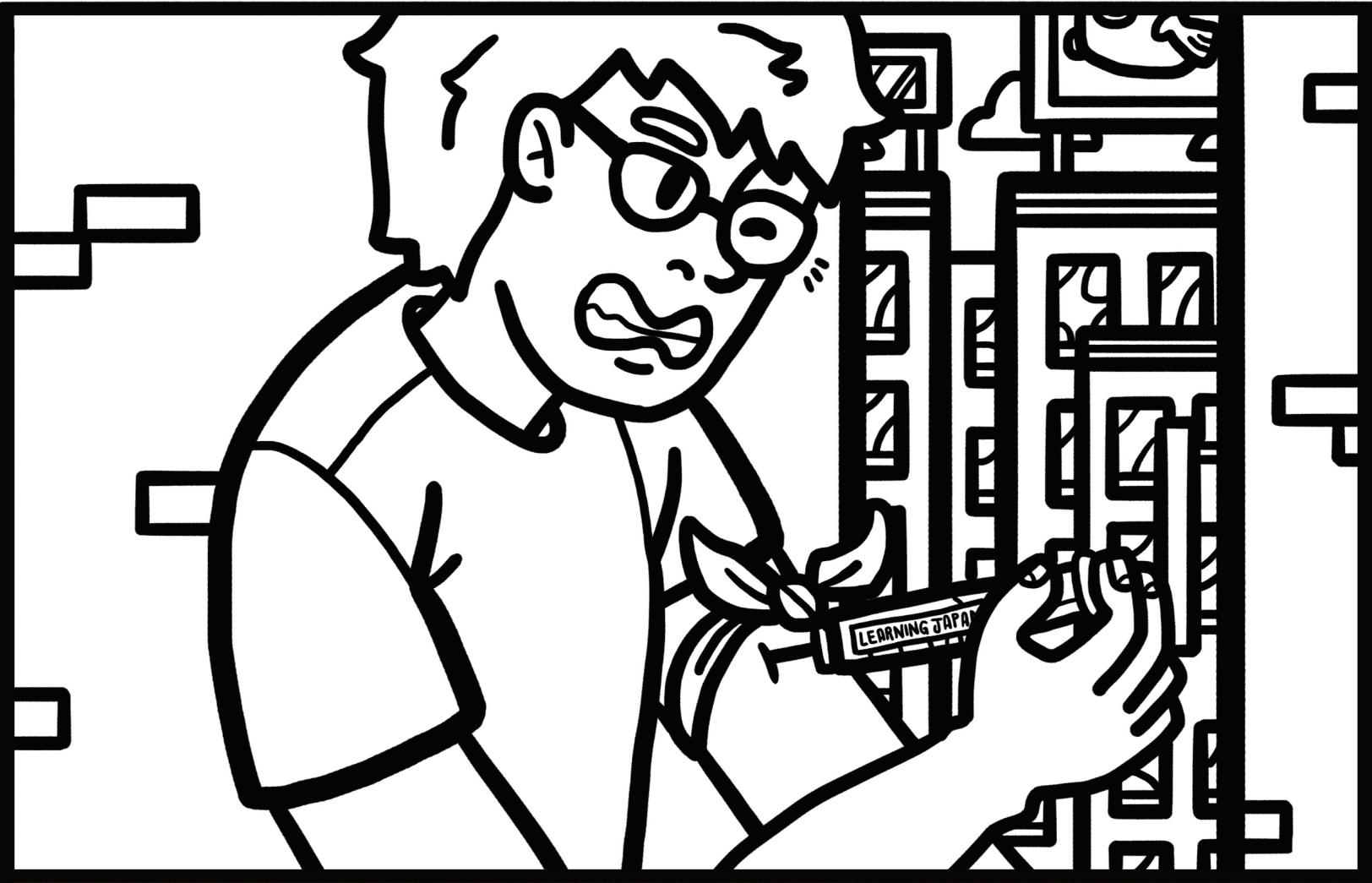
**Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. No really, look inside your eye.
There Beauty is, living in a small two room apartment with one
and a half bathrooms, a wife, and two children.**



Abe didn't see it coming and was therefore never seen again.
If there's one thing the elderly are good at, it's knowing
all the good hiding spots for bodies.



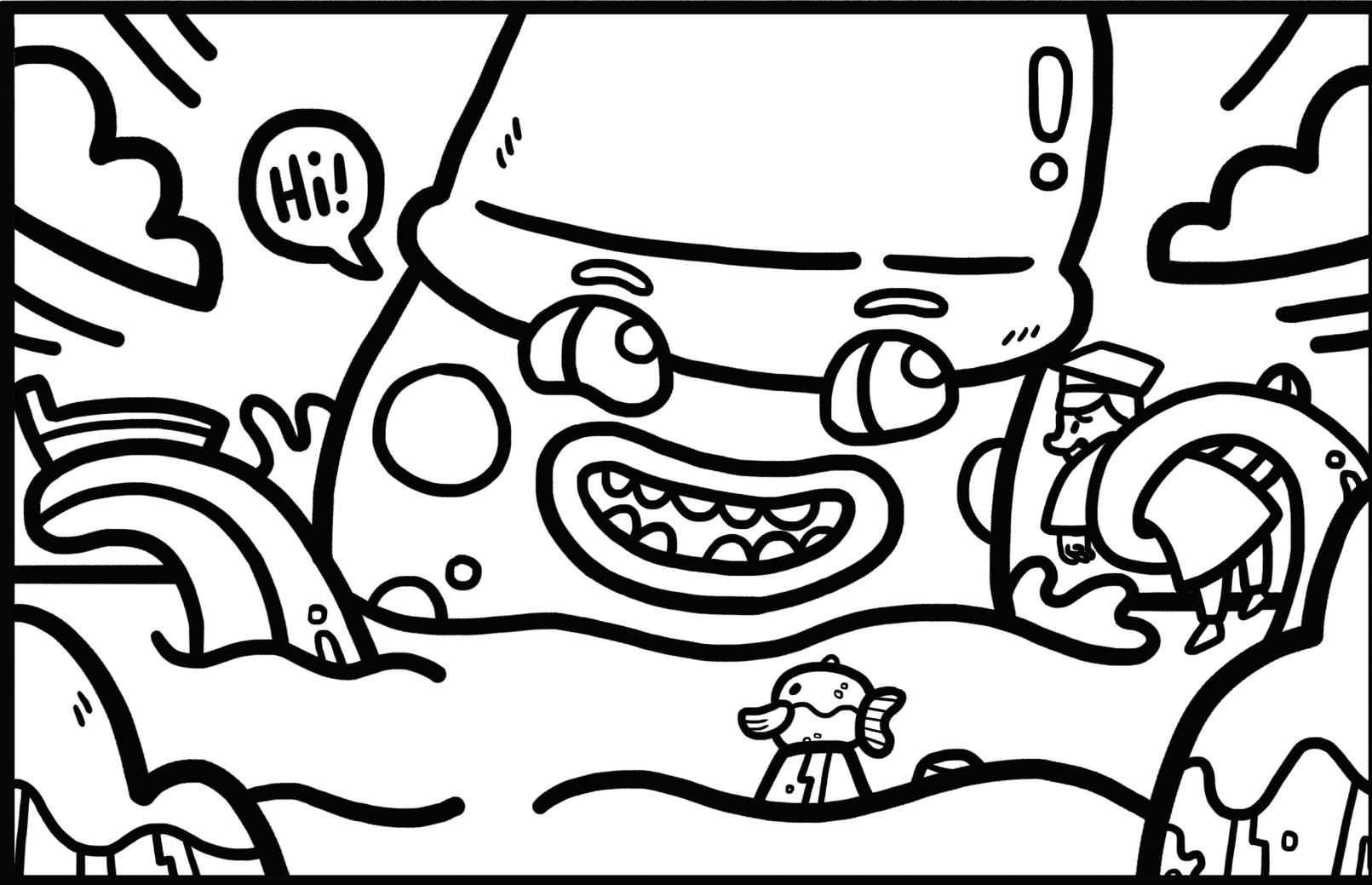
As Aya took a bite of her mayo-burger, she realized she forgot to ask for extra mayonnaise.



**Koichi took another dose of Japanese Language.
"I just need to hold on until they find a cure,"
he whispered to nobody in particular.**



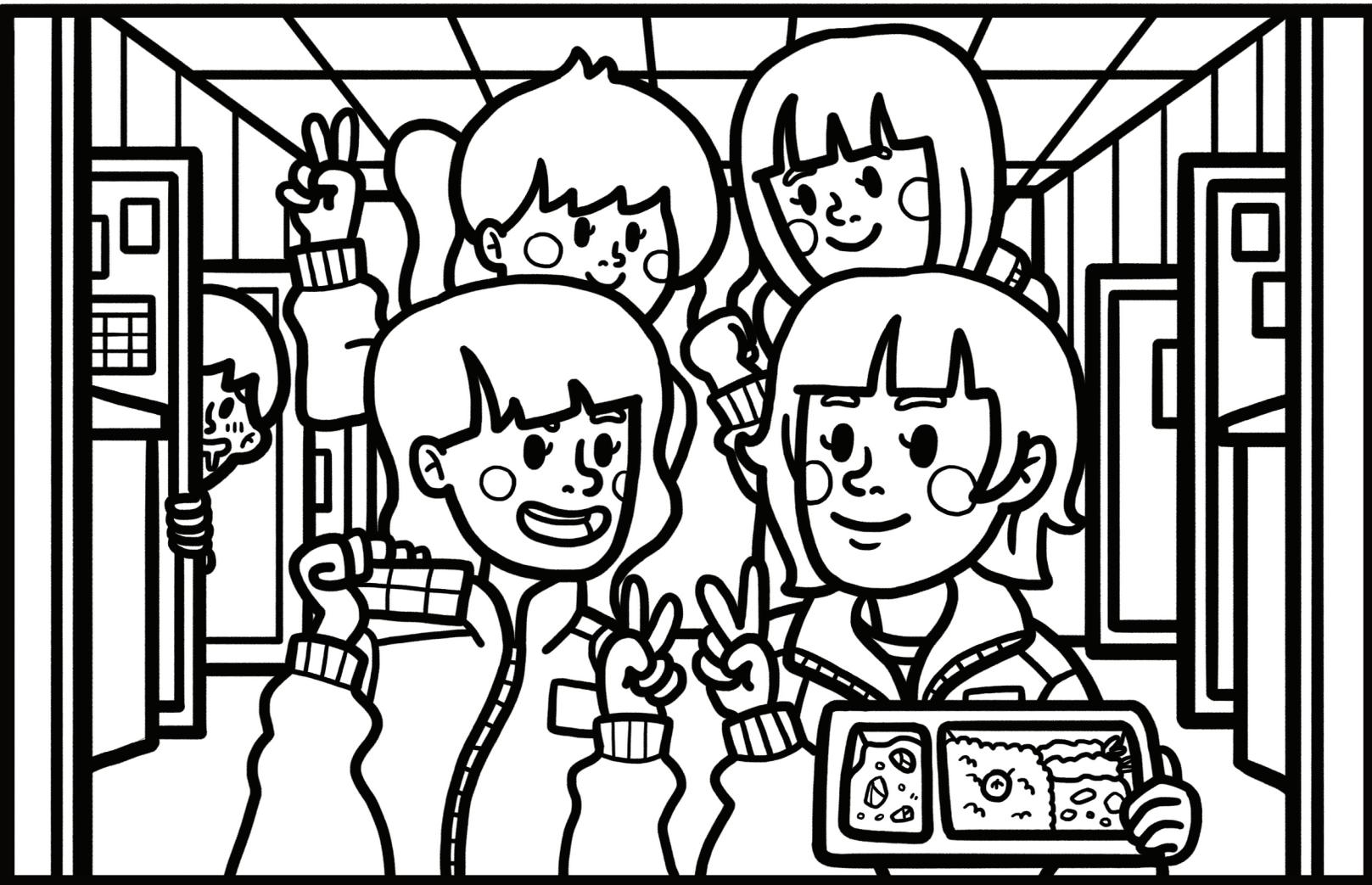
Oregon was the first state to
legalize alpaca-human marriages.



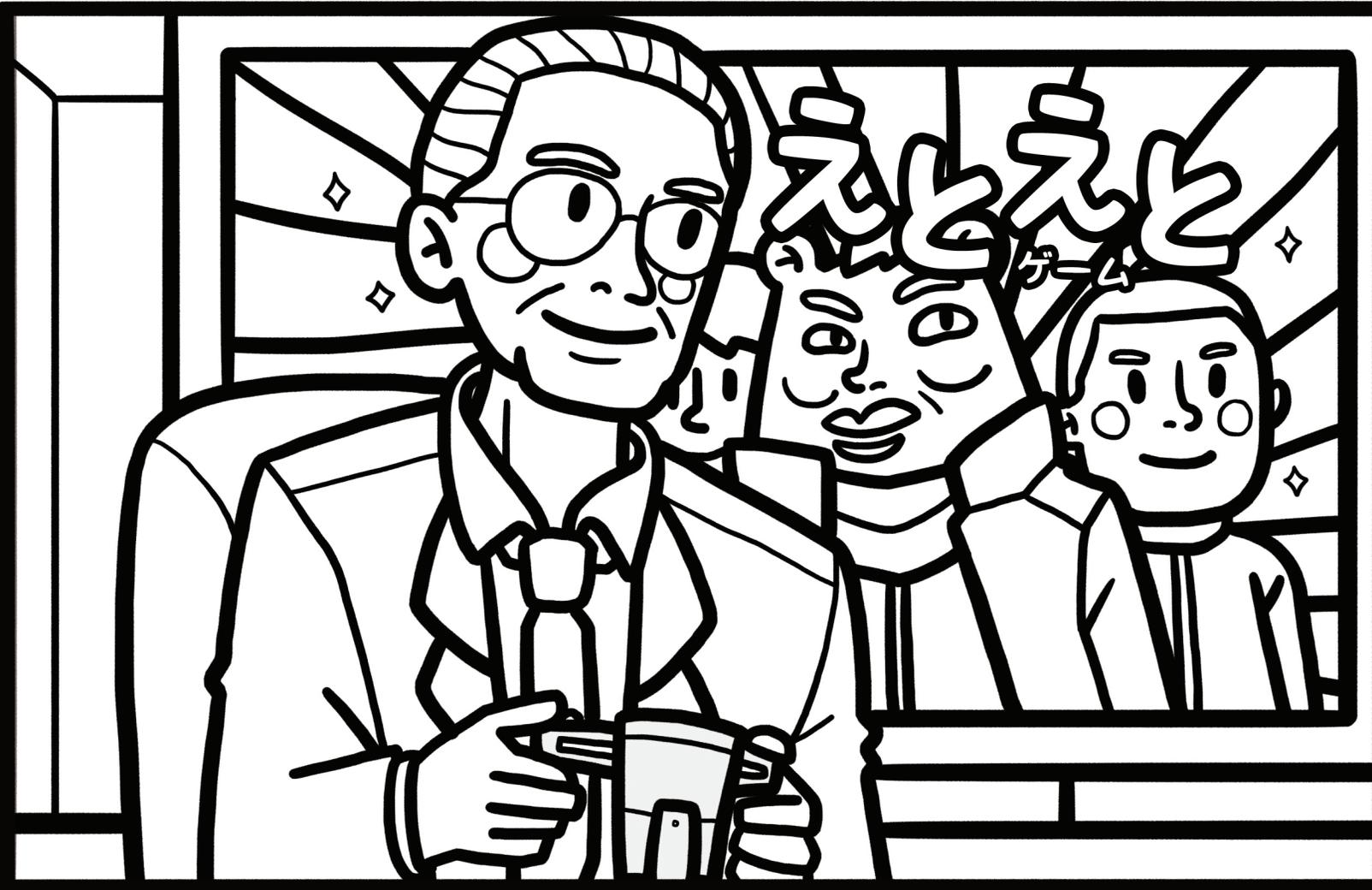
**Hi! What will we be learning today?
How about some kind of metaphor for life?**



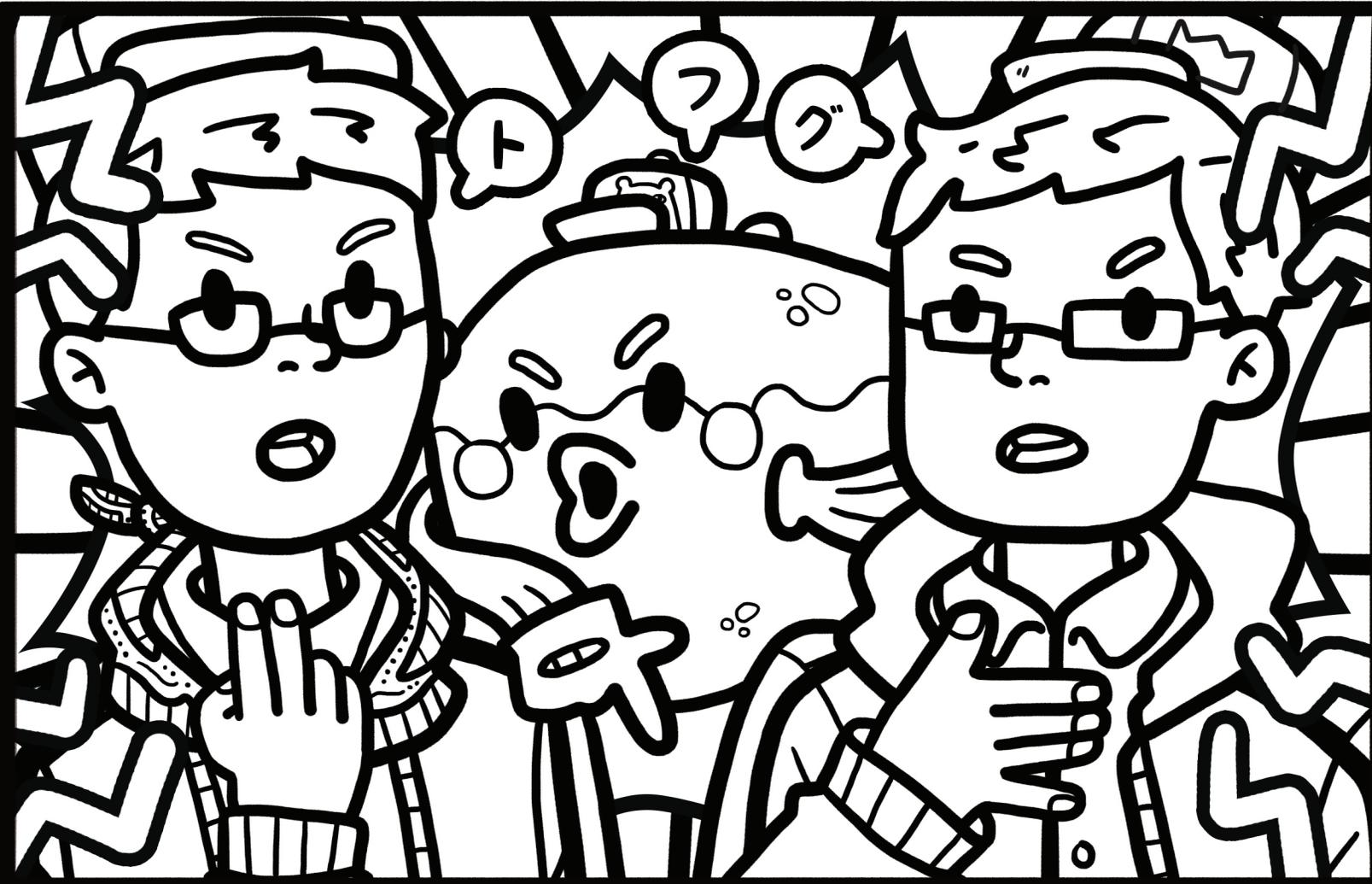
Their use of slang had gone too far. They were empty inside, but needed to continue the facade to remain in the "in-crowd."



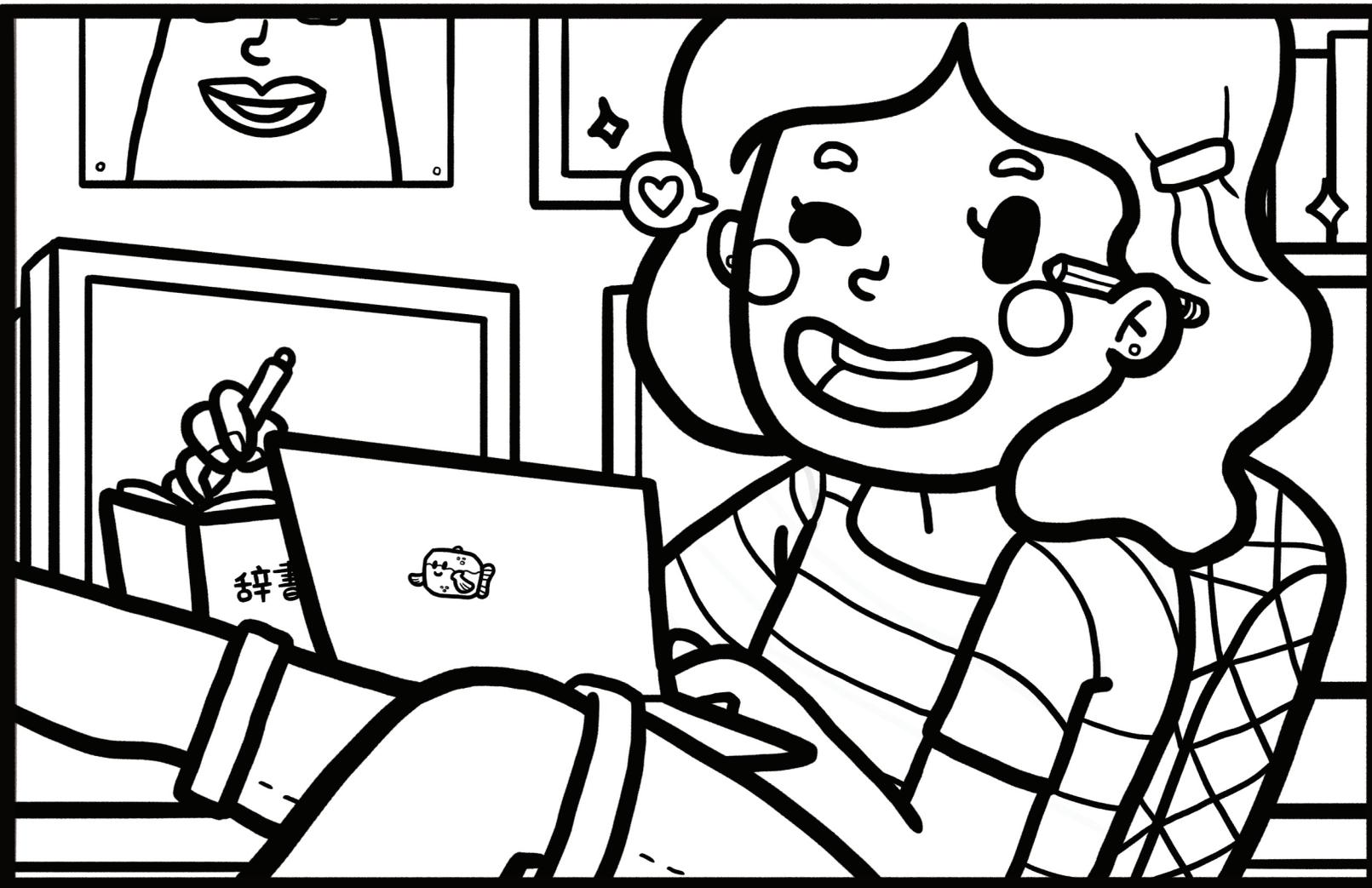
**There was something different about the new managers,
and Takeshi decided it was his job to figure out what it was.**



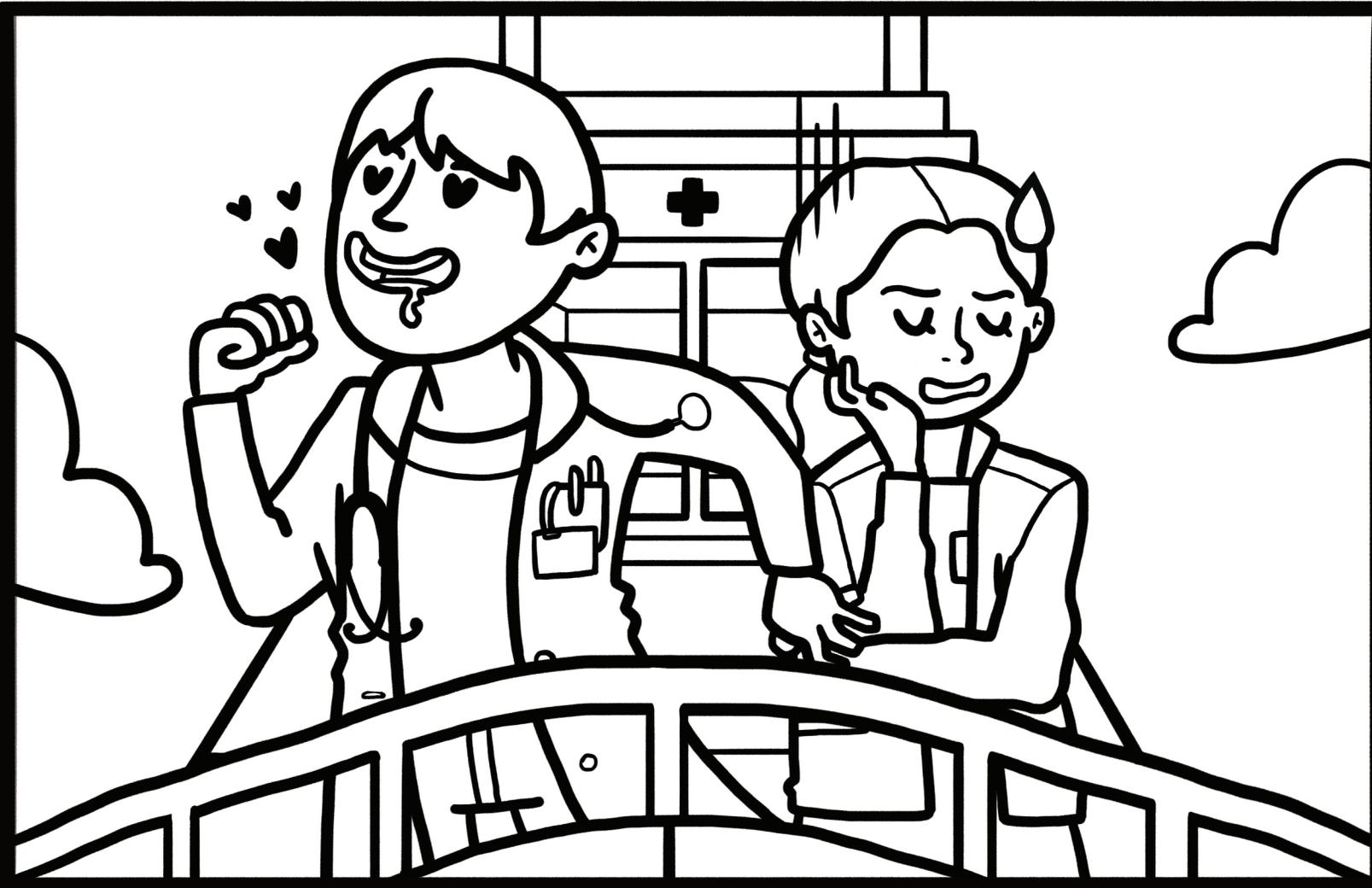
As he played the N64's newest game, Yamauchi knew that Shigeru Miyamoto had lost his magical touch.



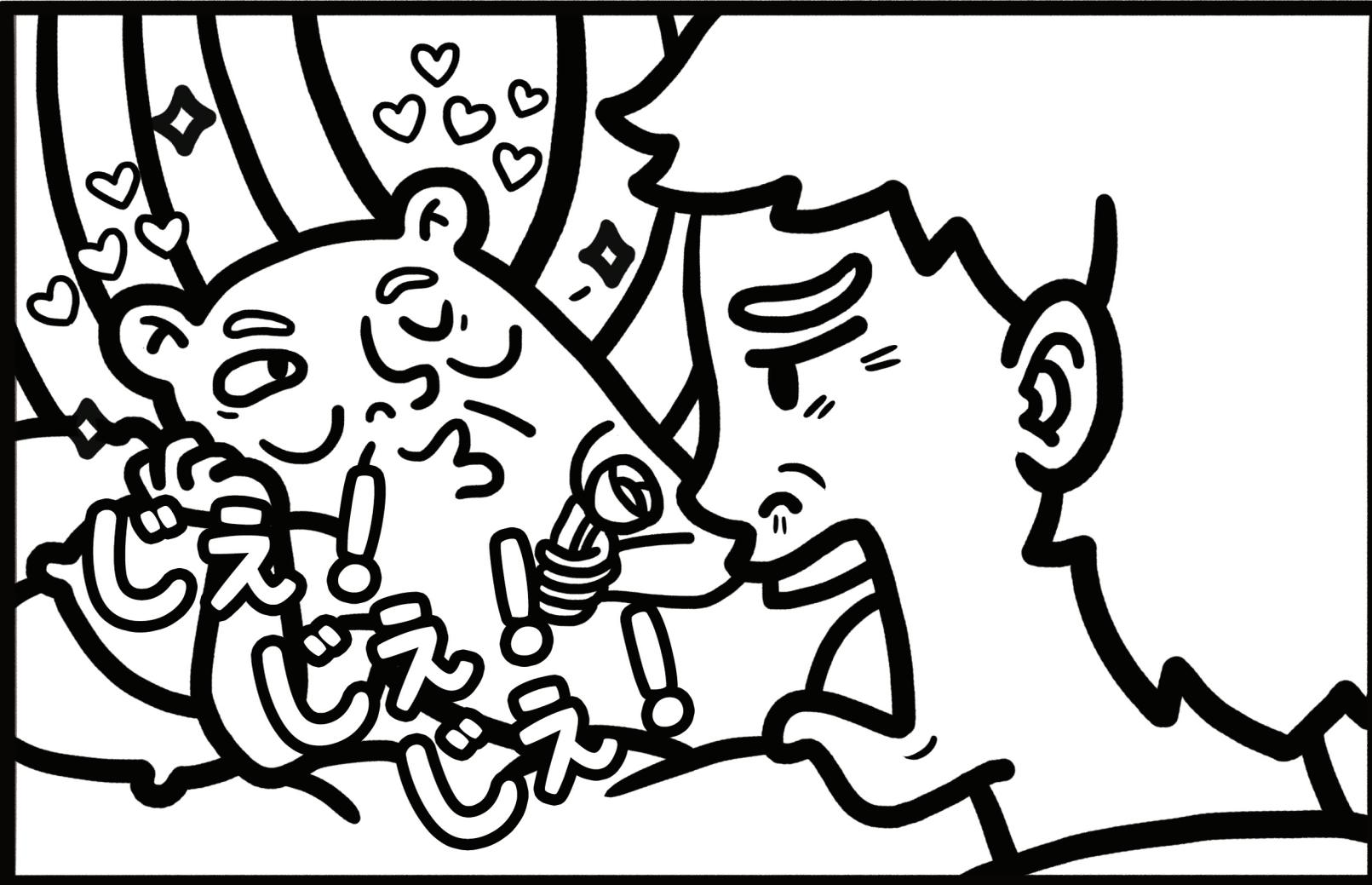
Although they were just spelling out “Tofugu” in Japanese Sign Language, the police thought it was something else, and arrested them for making lewd gestures.



She settled in to get started on her next fanfic. "What if Gundam Mobile Suits wore people, instead of the other way around?" she asked herself.



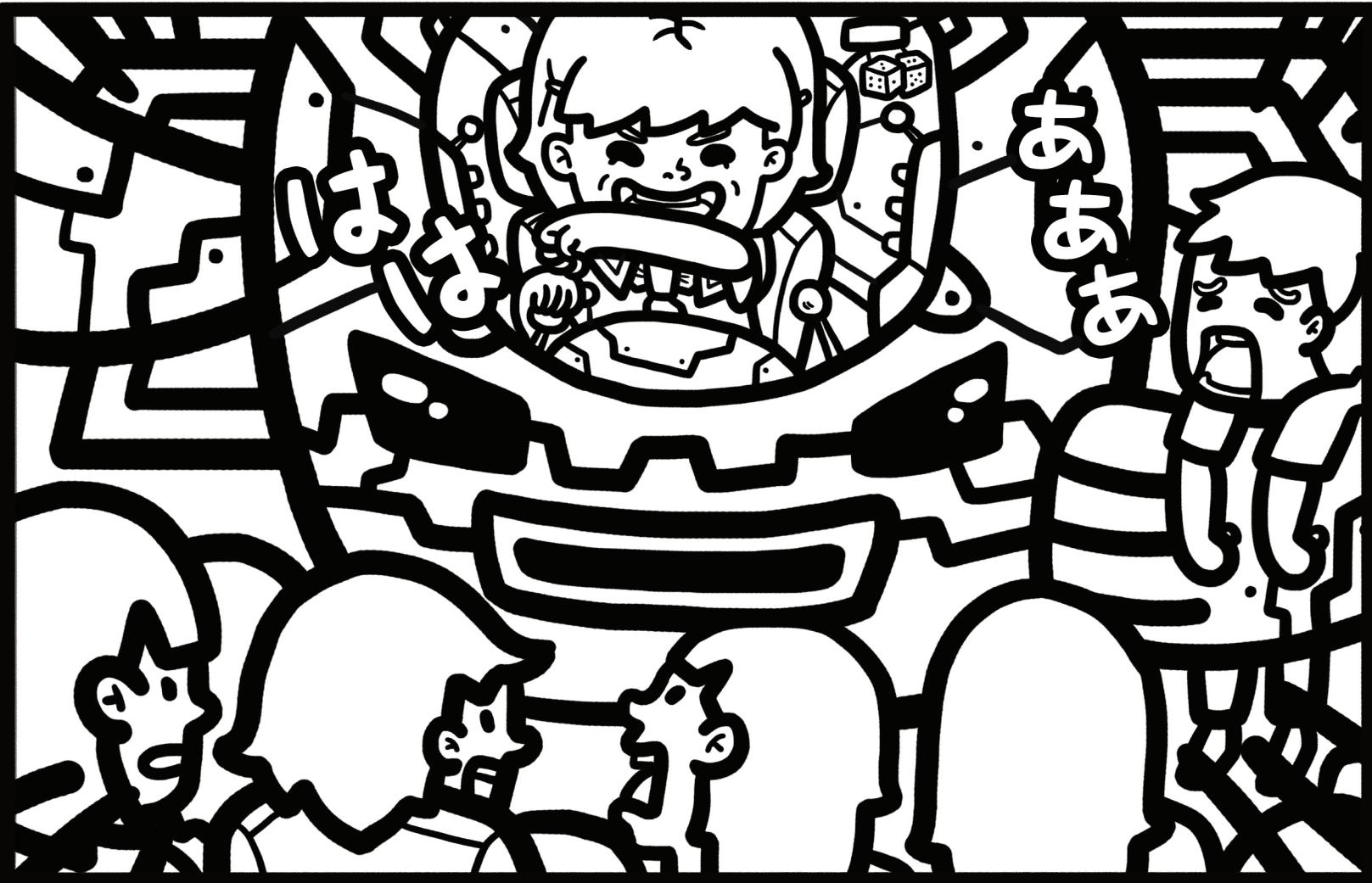
His love for the sea was too much. She knew that one day he would jump in and never return.



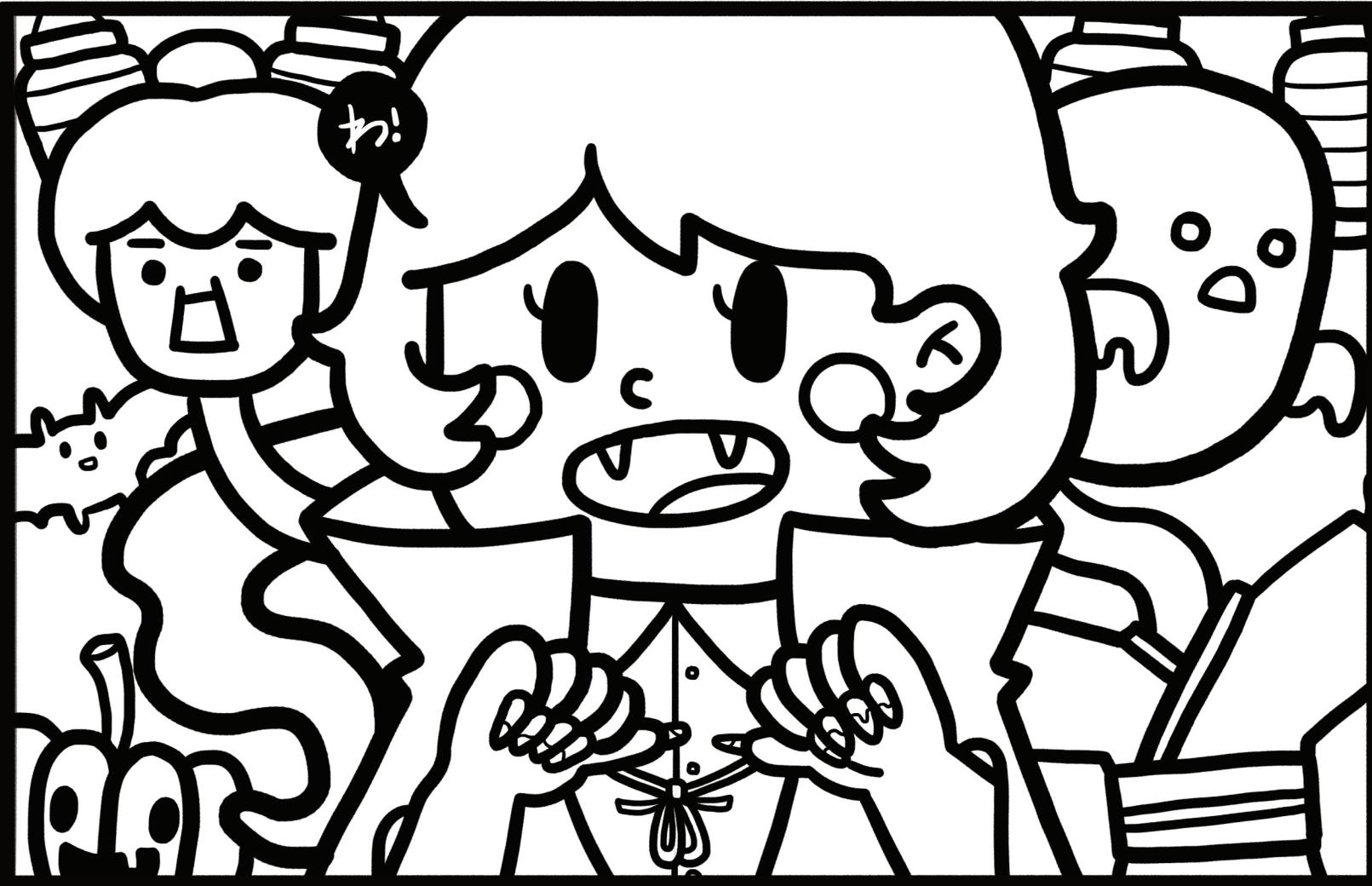
**Kumaman waited for Koichi's return. A single rose dangling
from his loose grip, kissing noises filling the room.
He spent three years in jail for breaking the restraining order.**



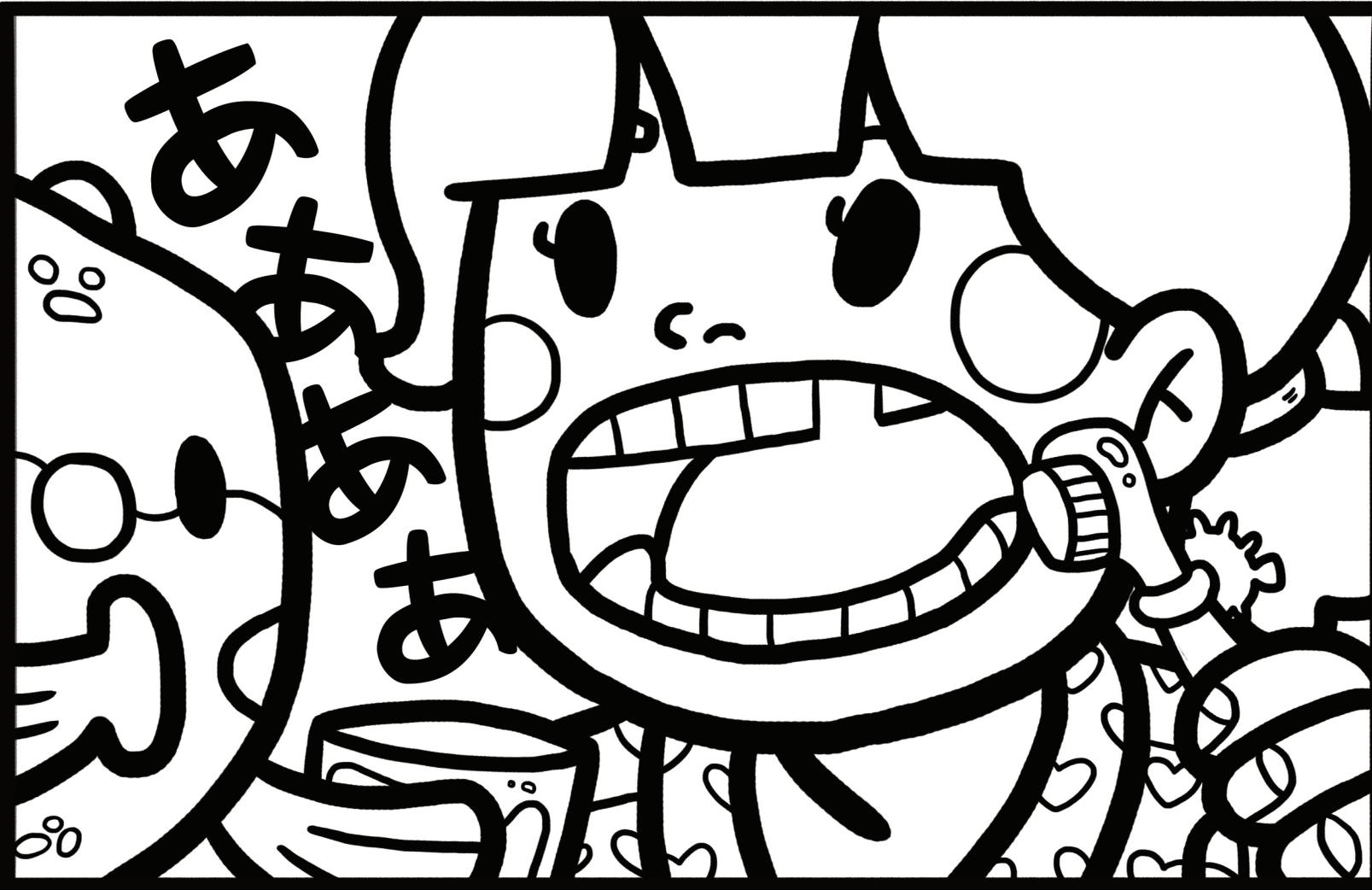
THWACK!



The other kids laughed at me. But now who's the one piloting a Mobile FUGU Suit and doing the laughing? It's me! It's me! HA HA HA!



Ghost, vampires, and other obaké love to live in Japan.
The mass transit is to die for, if you catch my drift.



**"Here, drink this. It will make your teeth stronger," says the fugu.
"Who are you?" asks the girl, while drinking the strange liquid.**



Gomenjira apologizes again for his clumsiness.



"This is not what I wanted," said the fugu.
"It's my birthday too," replied the crabigator.



MENNNNNNNNN!!! (debana kote)



He took up the entire seat, and everyone judged him. But, what they didn't know was that he wasn't a human, so the rules don't apply to him.



**Neither of them understood each other,
but they kept on going anyways.**



**It was Koichi's dream to eat the most expensive food.
Little did he know, humans aren't supposed to swallow jewels.
Koichi appreciates your get well letters and visits to the hospital.**



Mr. Kurosawa was king of the recycling facility. Although they would try to chase him out, he always found a way back to the top of the pile.