



## JACKET MAN ISSUE #1

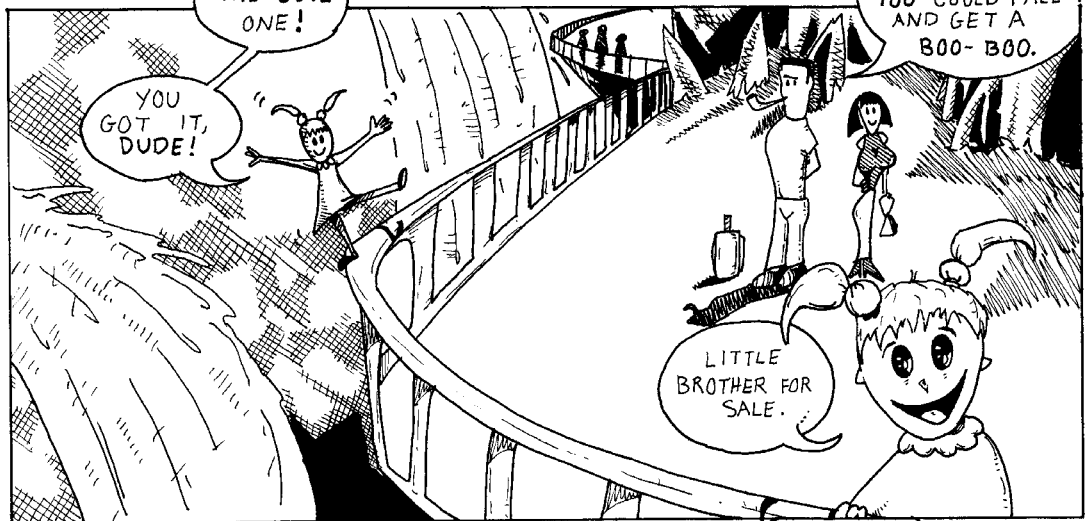
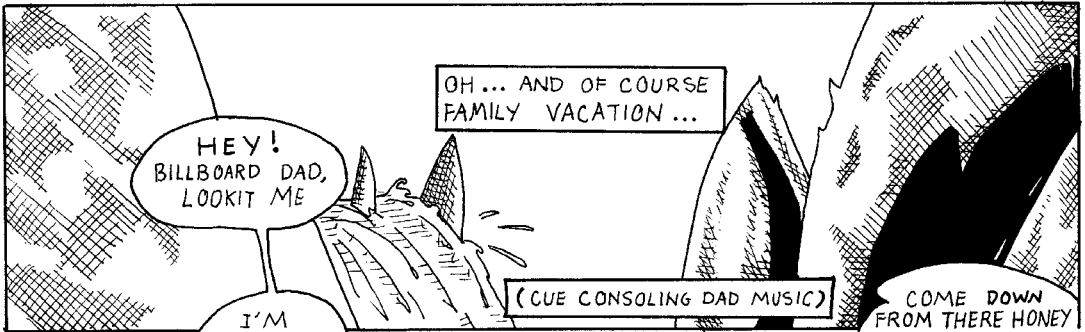
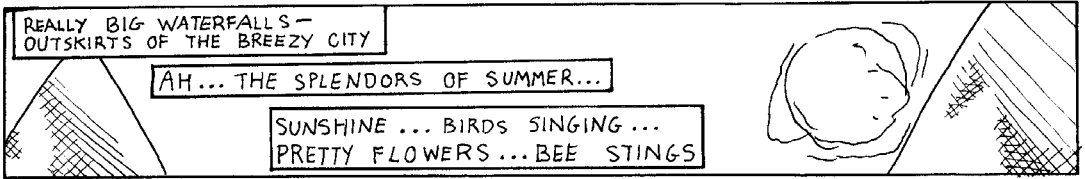
COMIC BOOK - 20 PAGES

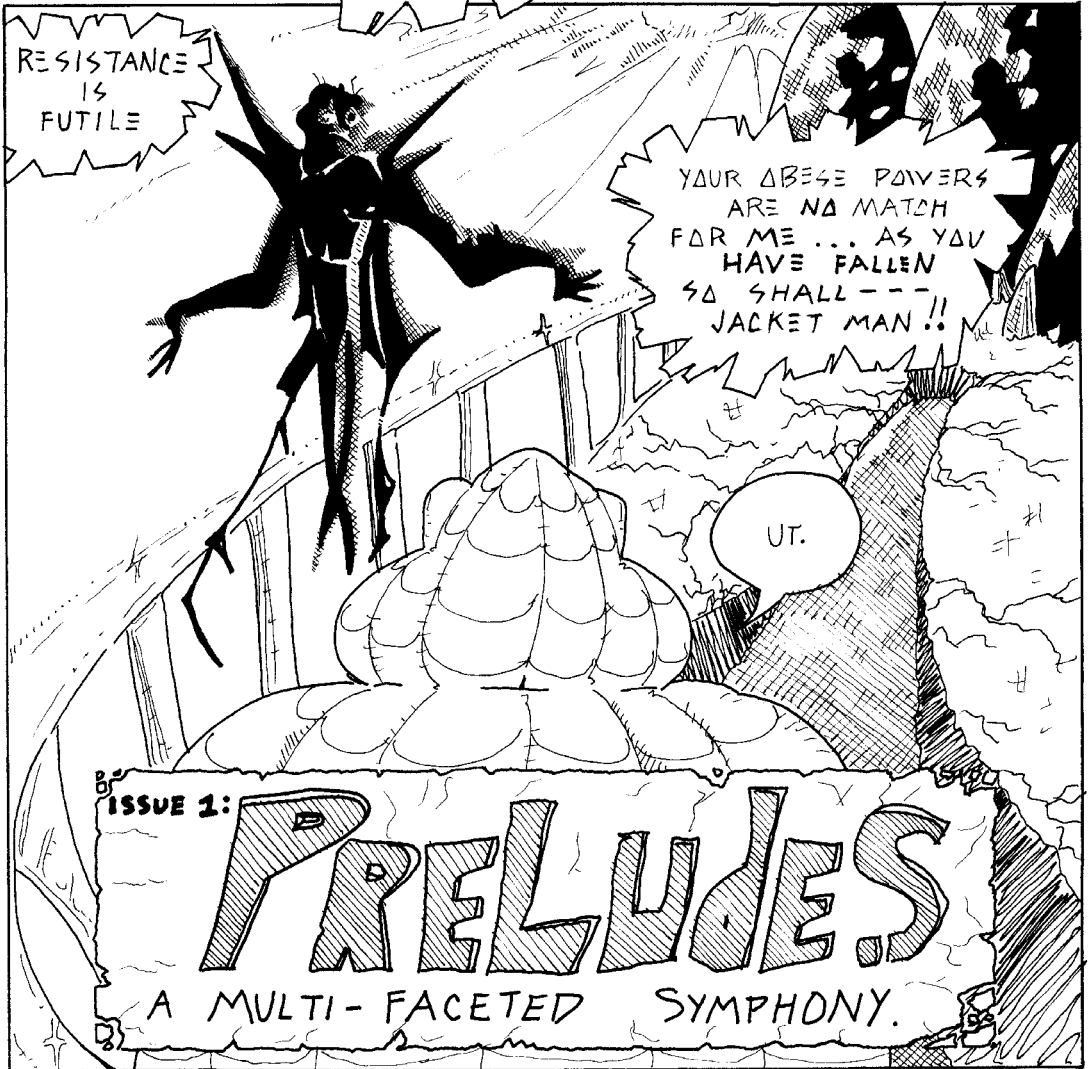
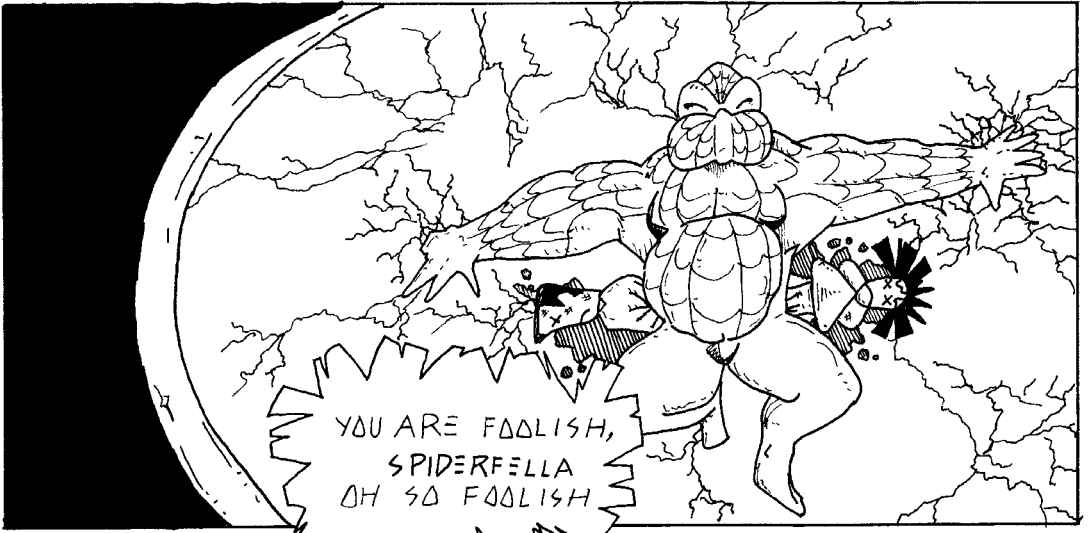
**J**ack Winter and his ridiculous secret identity have been around even longer than the span of time covered by this hideous book. He was born in 1992 as a joke between a friend and myself. I began drawing mini-comics featuring him shortly thereafter. He has been by often neglected bastard child ever since.

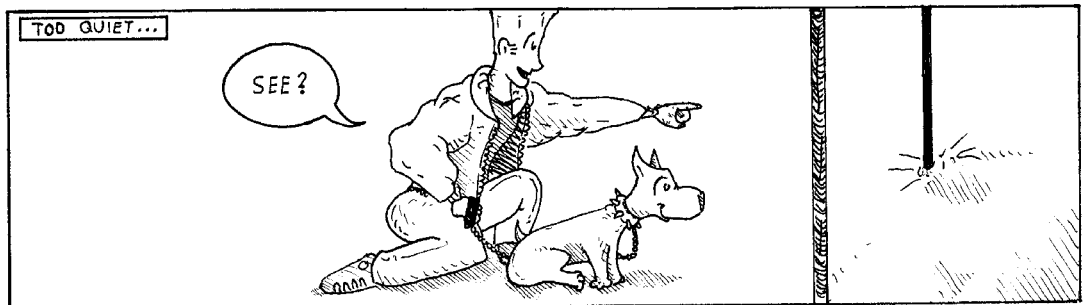
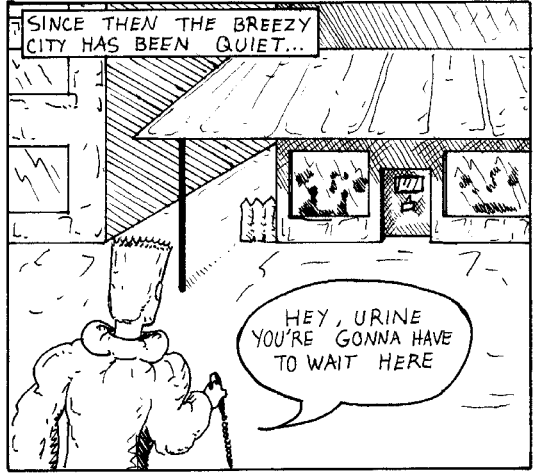
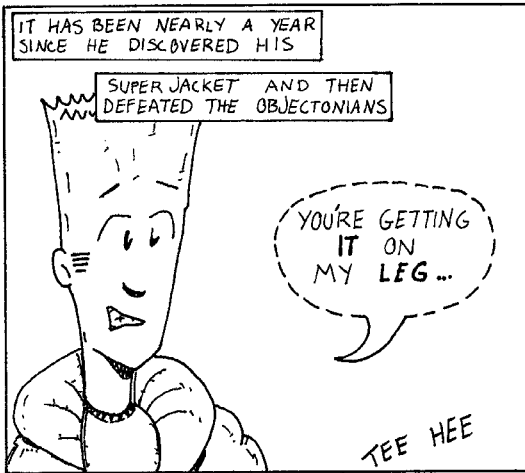
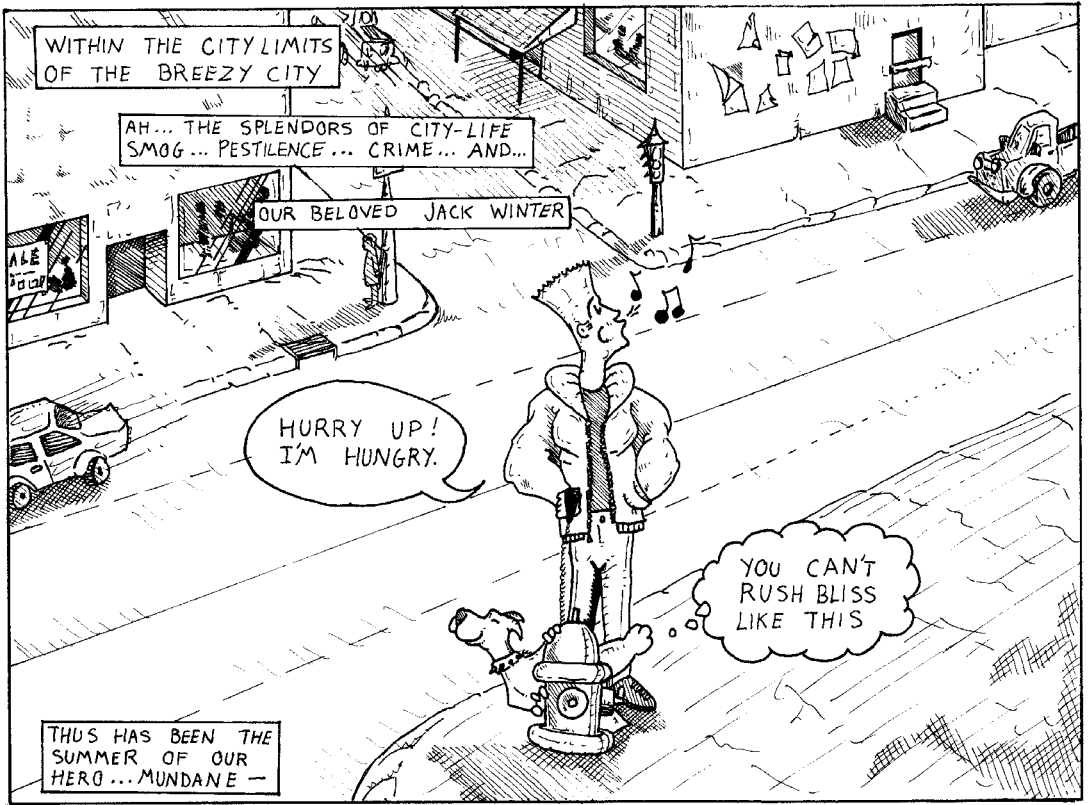
I have always been a huge fan of comics, but rarely was I interested in superhero comics. There were times I followed a few superhero titles, but for the most part they did not keep my interest. Yet, mocking the conventions of superhero comics was quite interesting to me. I adopted as many of these cliches into the world of Jacket Man as I could. All heros and villains have unimaginative names. They are named precisely after the inanimate object from which they derive their powers. Their secret identities closely reflect their superhero personas. Their powers have facetious names and uses. The villains are from another planet, but only focus their

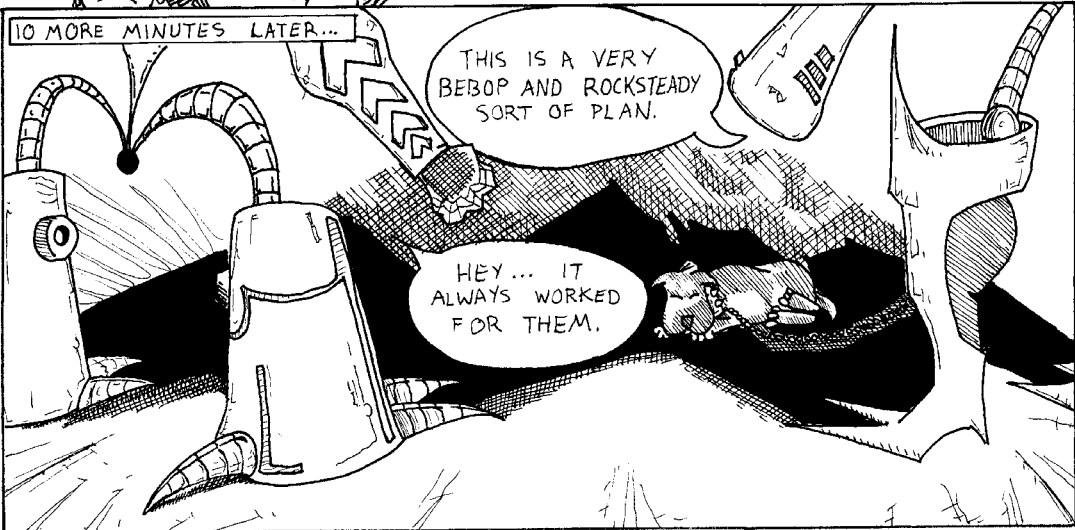
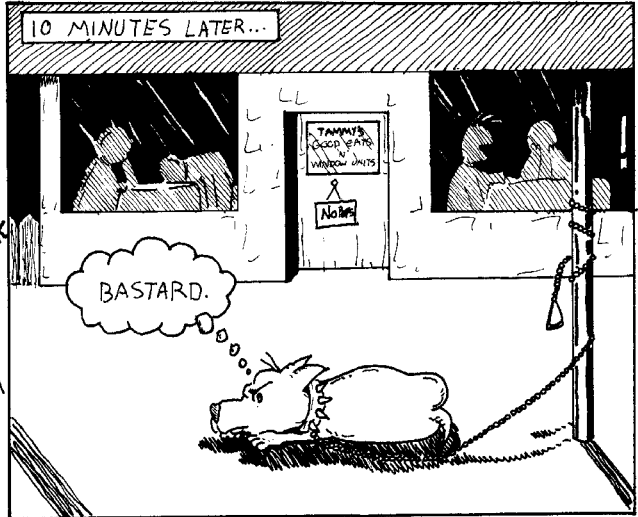
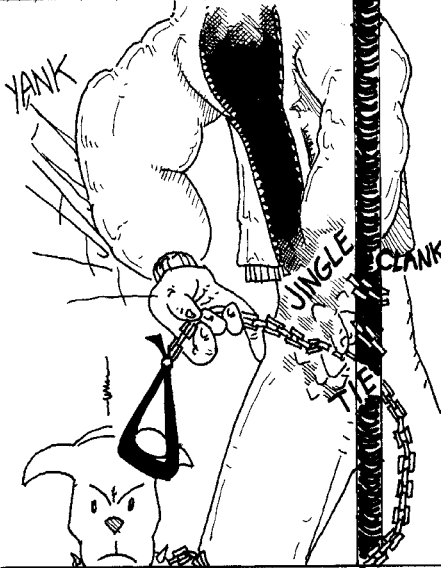
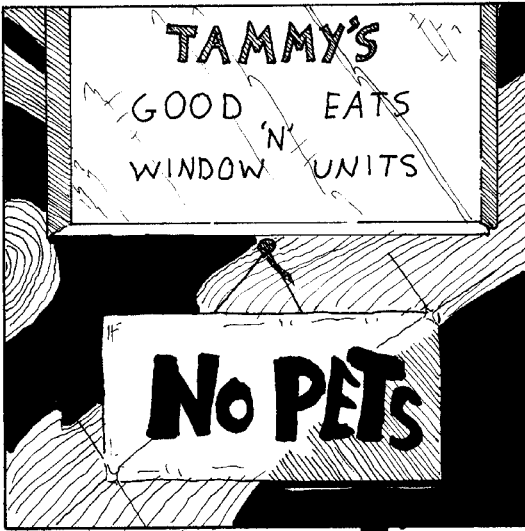
attacks on **one** city, The Breezy City. Luckily, and unsurprisingly, Jacket Man just so happens to live in this city.

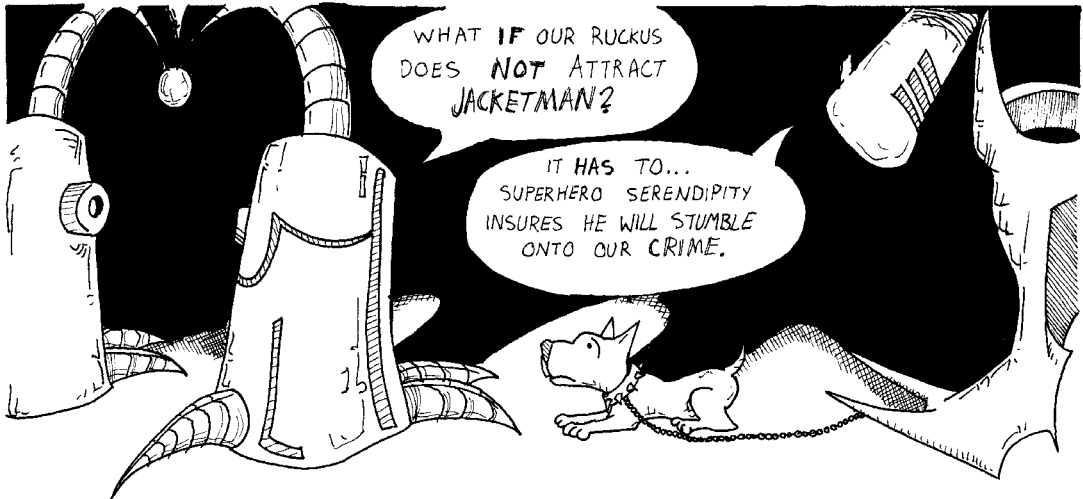
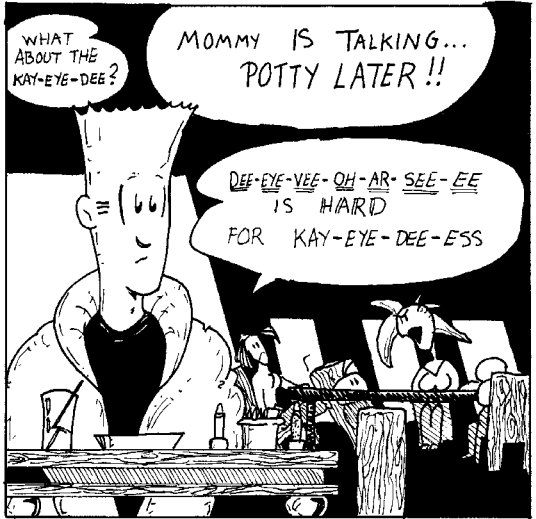
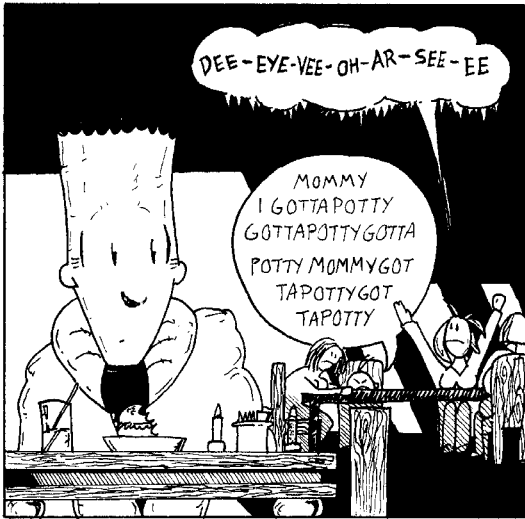
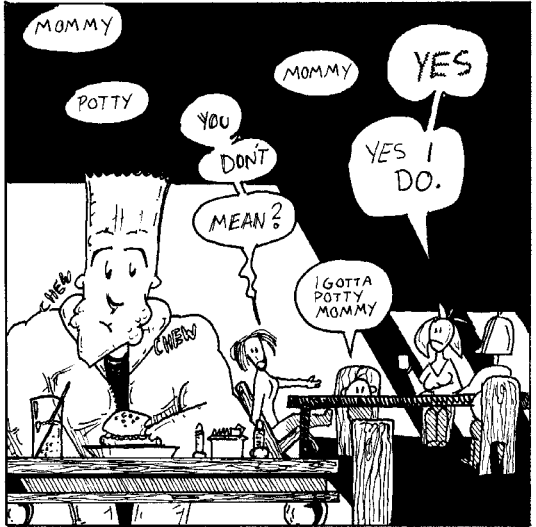
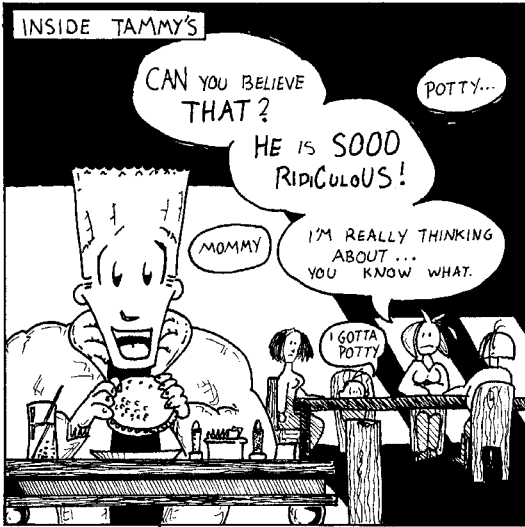
After creating over eleven shoddy mini-comics featuring these characters, I decided to publish a monthly comic. Of course, this never happened, but I did complete the first **two** issues. I embarked on this accursed quest in 1999 as I neared the end of my college career. It would take more than six years for this comic to finally find its way into the hands of the public. Of course, now I stare at these pages and see horrid flaws and wretched drawings. Perhaps, you will see the same thing. The writing is mediocre, but there are a few gems wedged between the nuggets of shit. I hope you will focus on these. I still enjoy the world of Jacket Man despite all of this. It is nice to travel into a world where the only sensible creature is an incontinent dog and mayhem never ceases. Luckily, we can all leave this world whenever we desire. Jack and Urine are not so lucky.

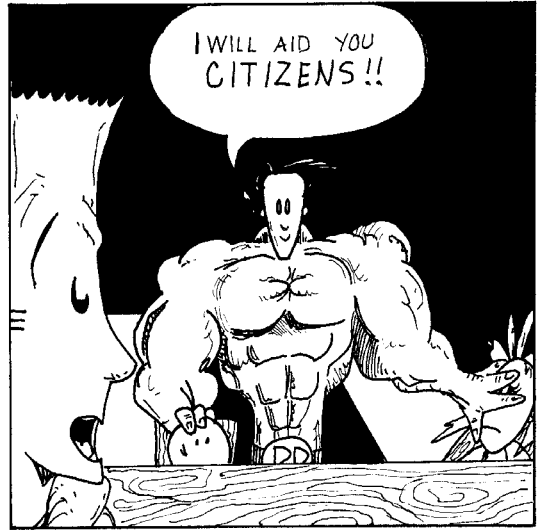
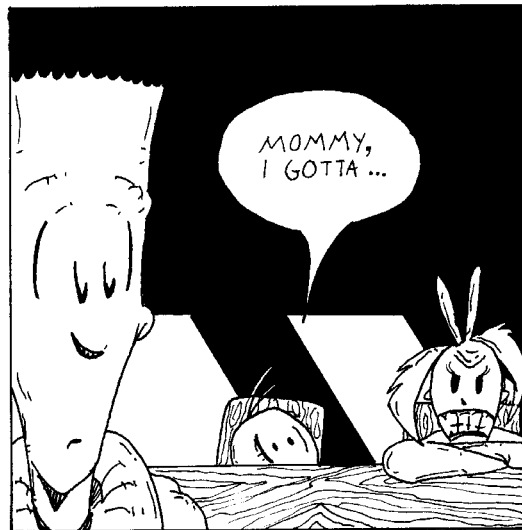
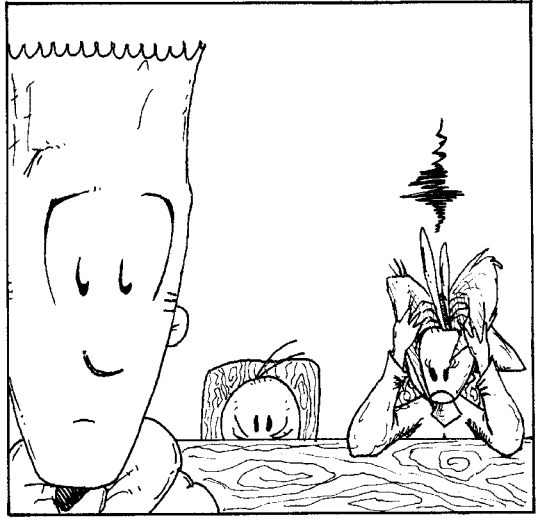
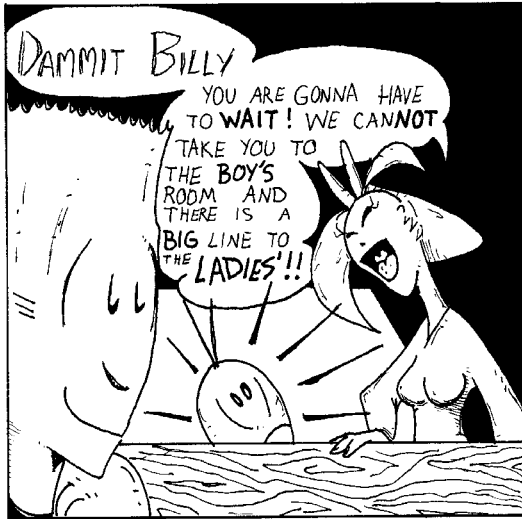
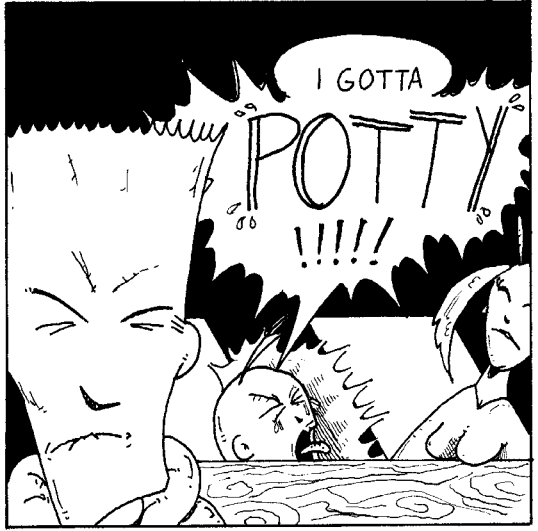
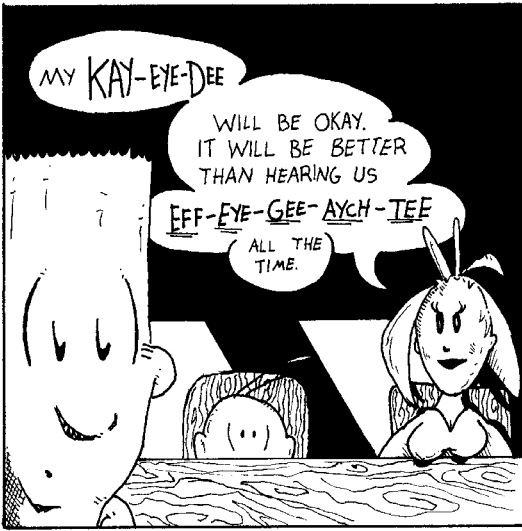


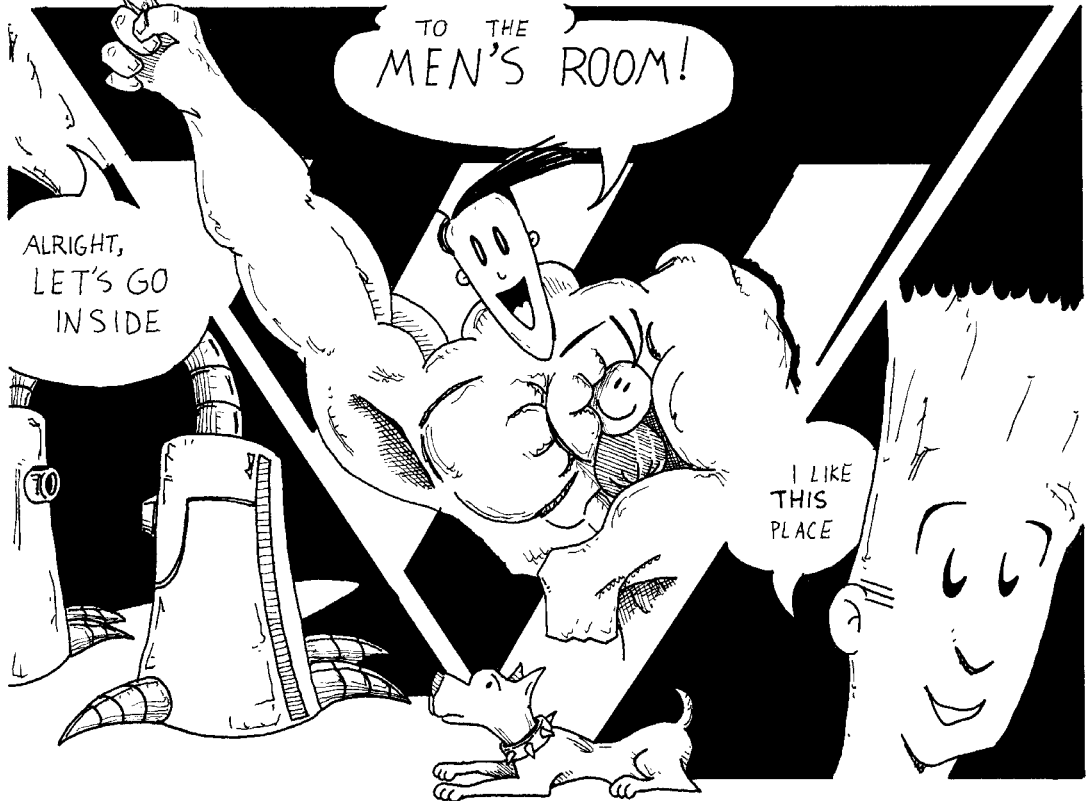
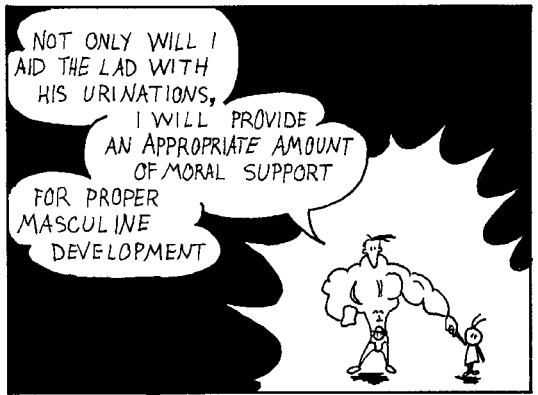
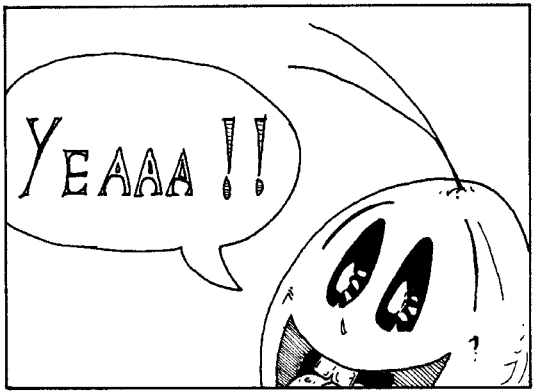




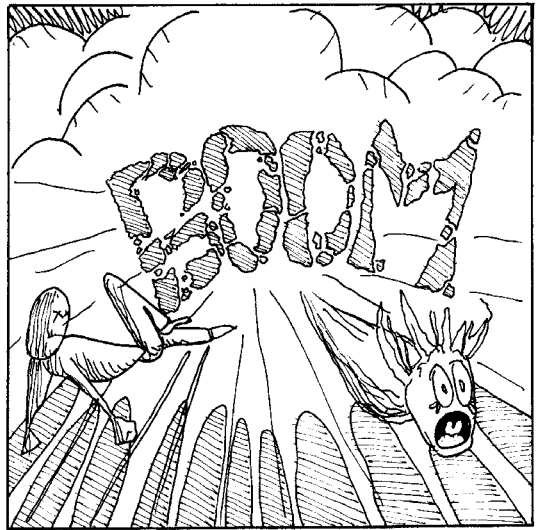
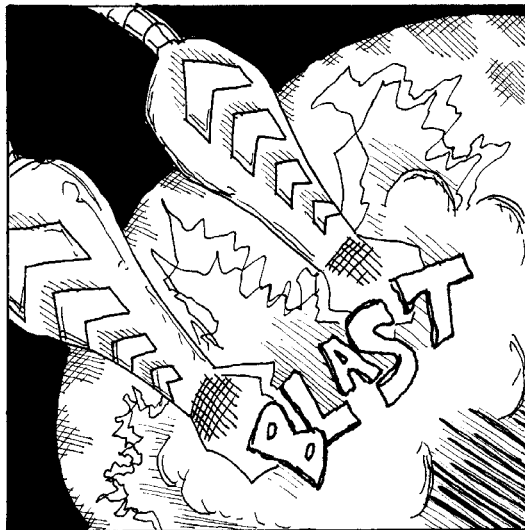


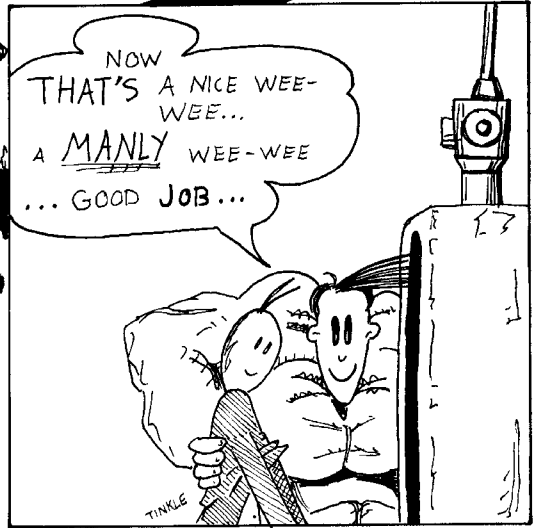
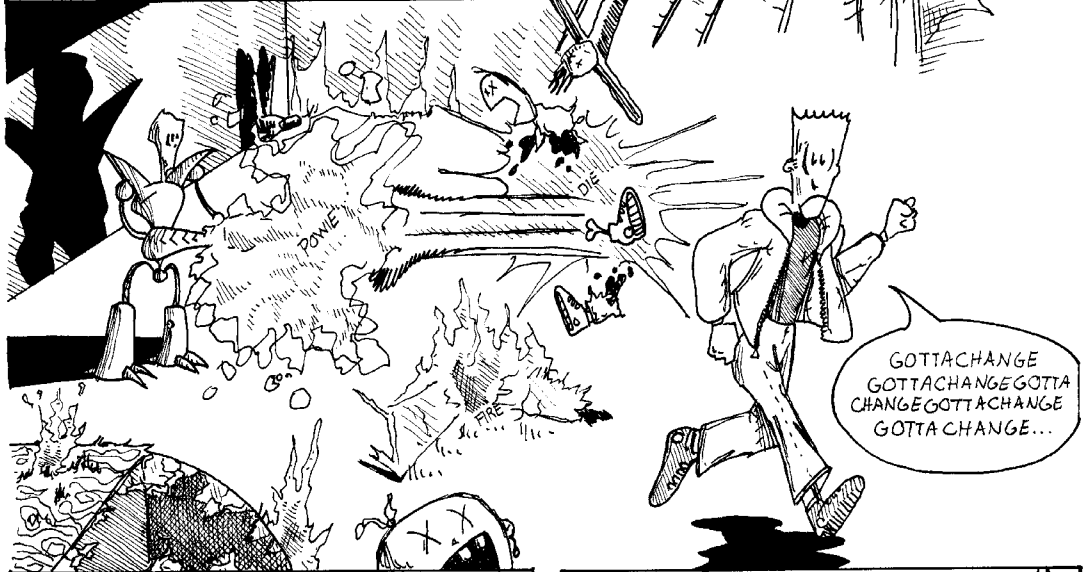
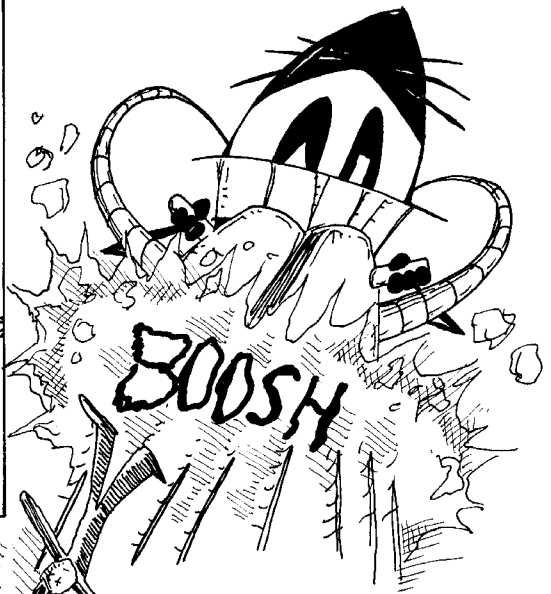
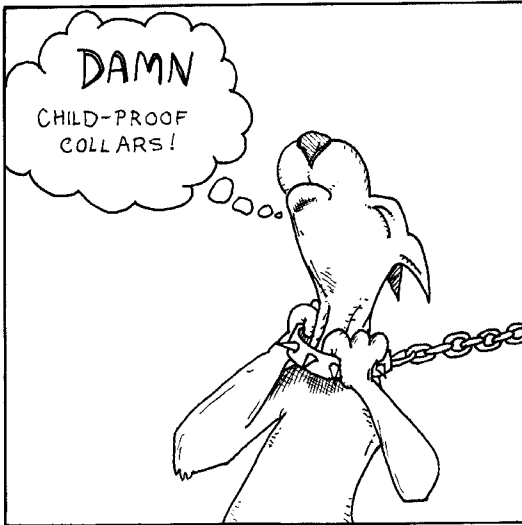


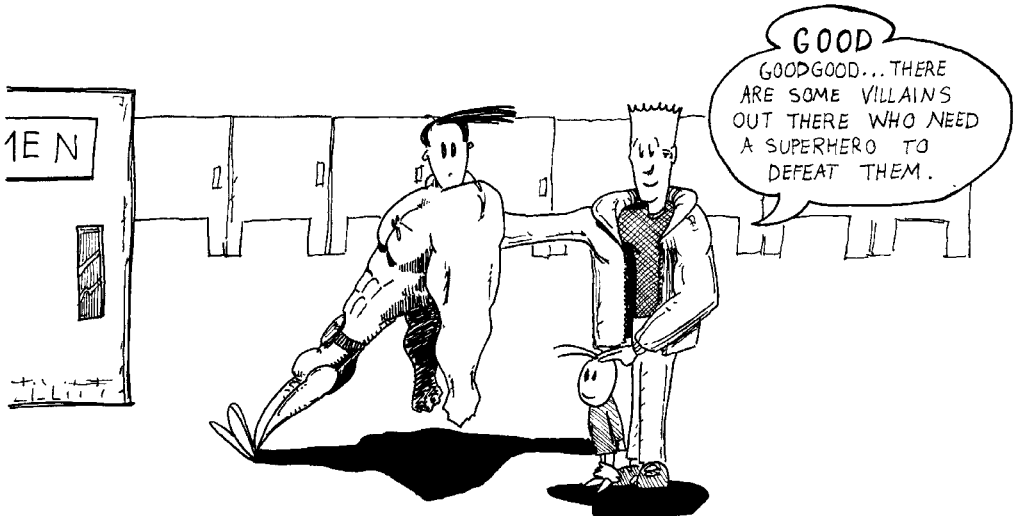
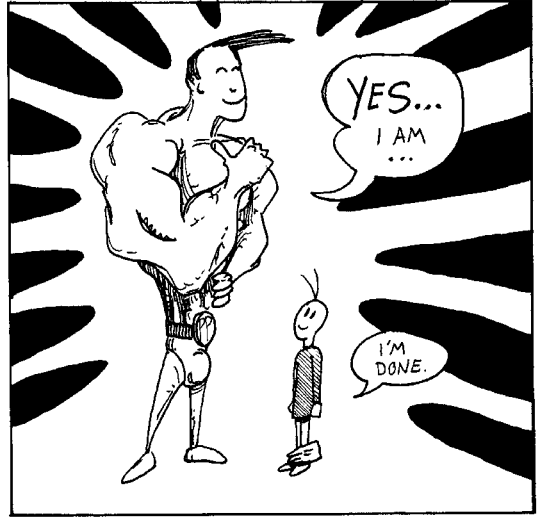
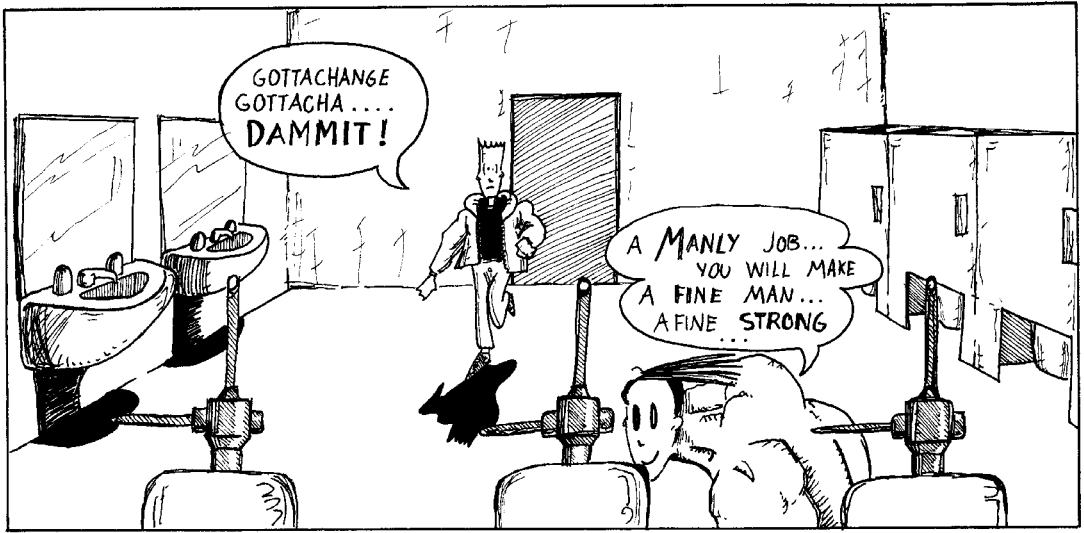


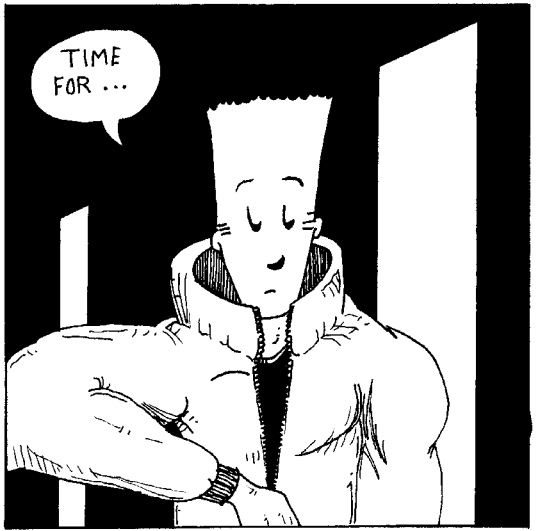
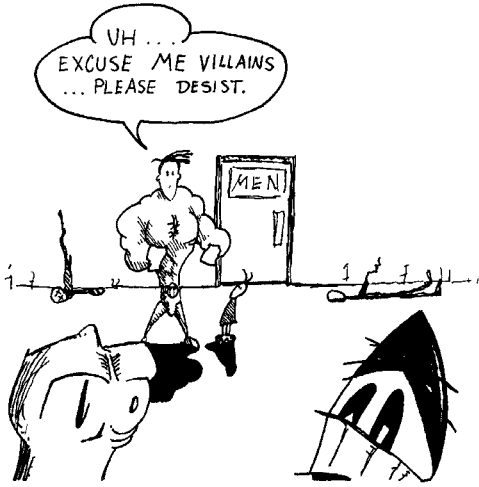


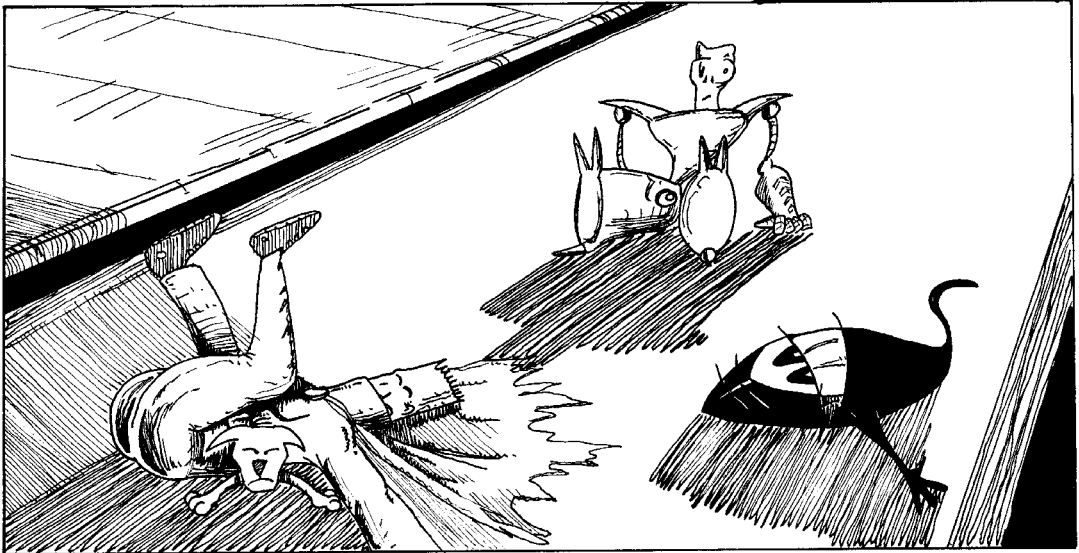


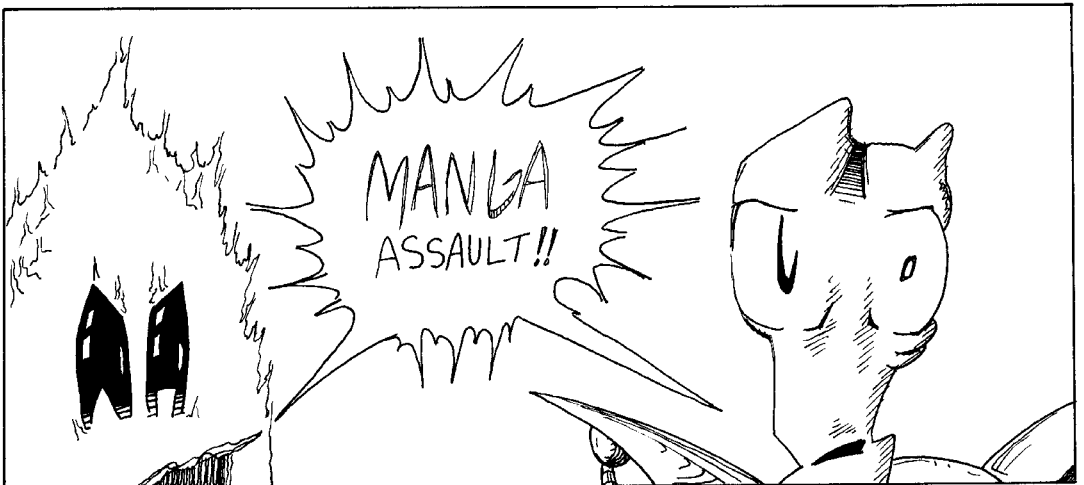
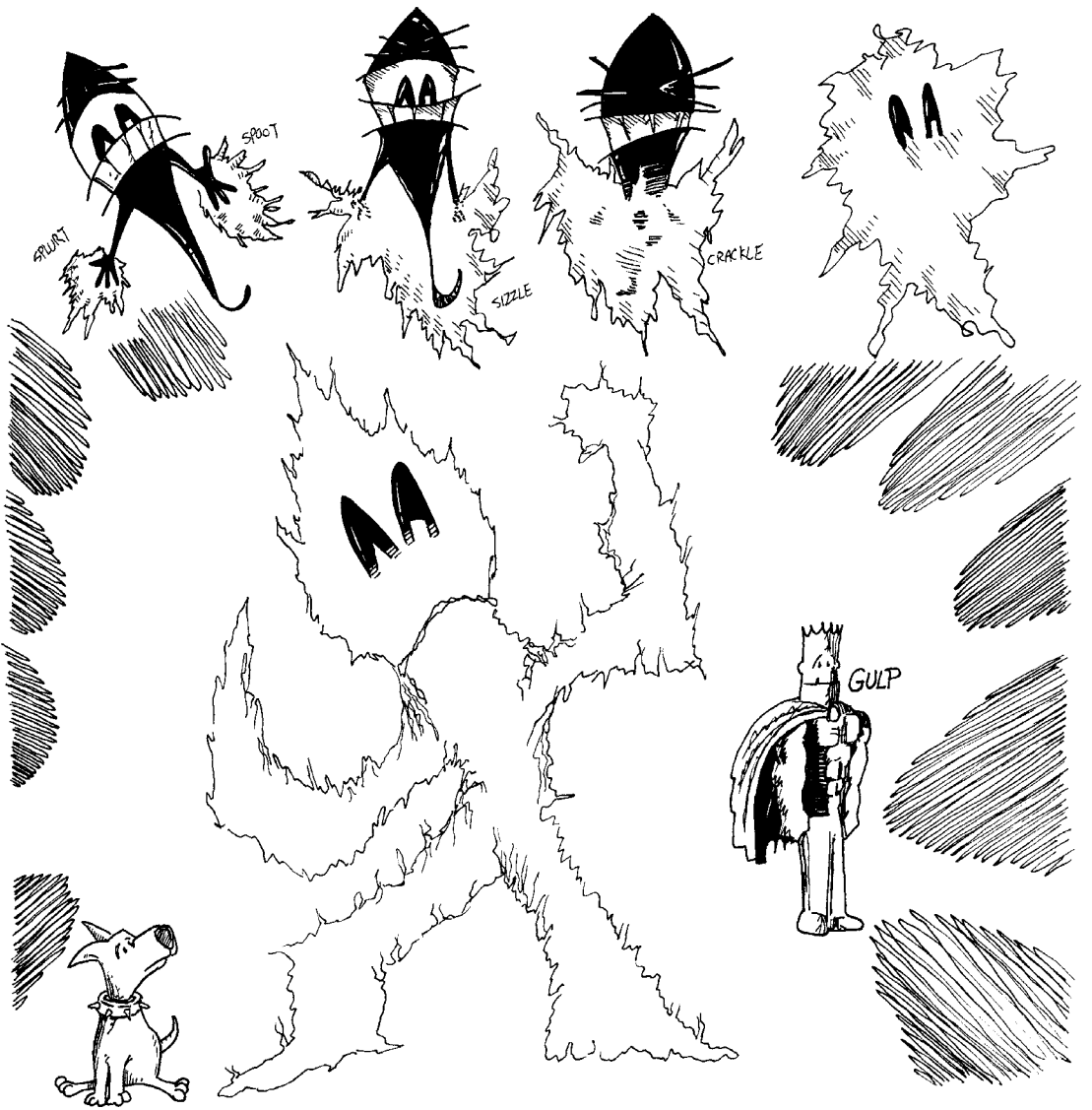


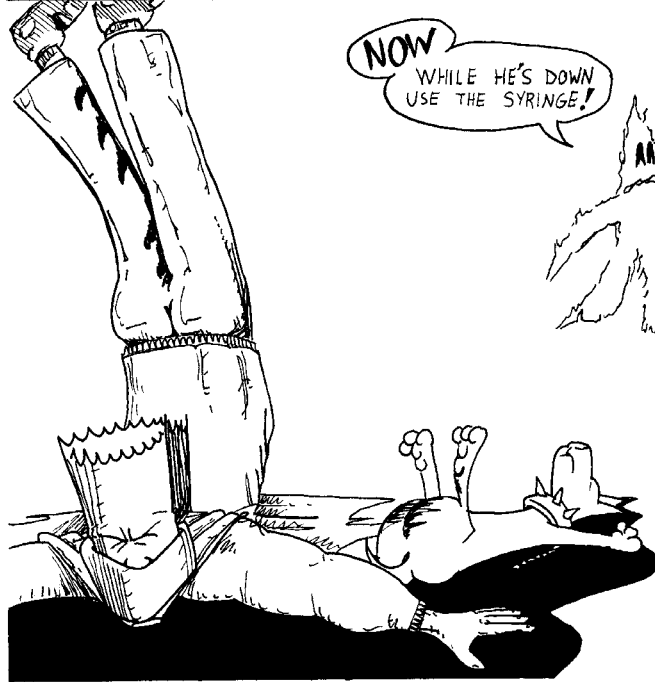
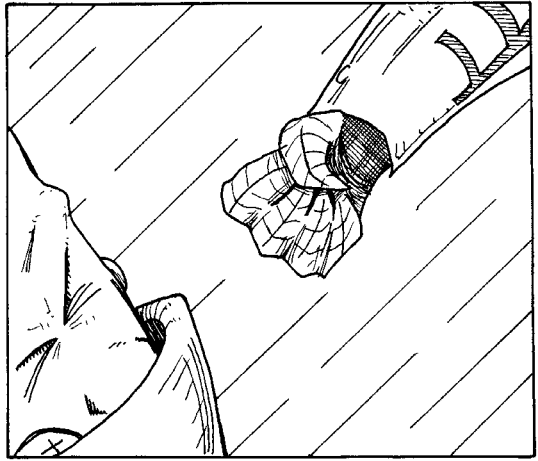
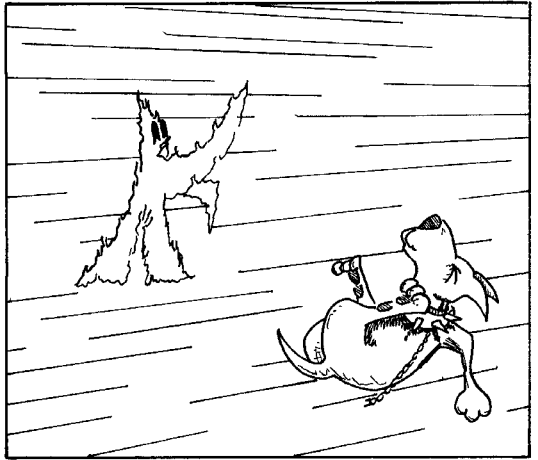
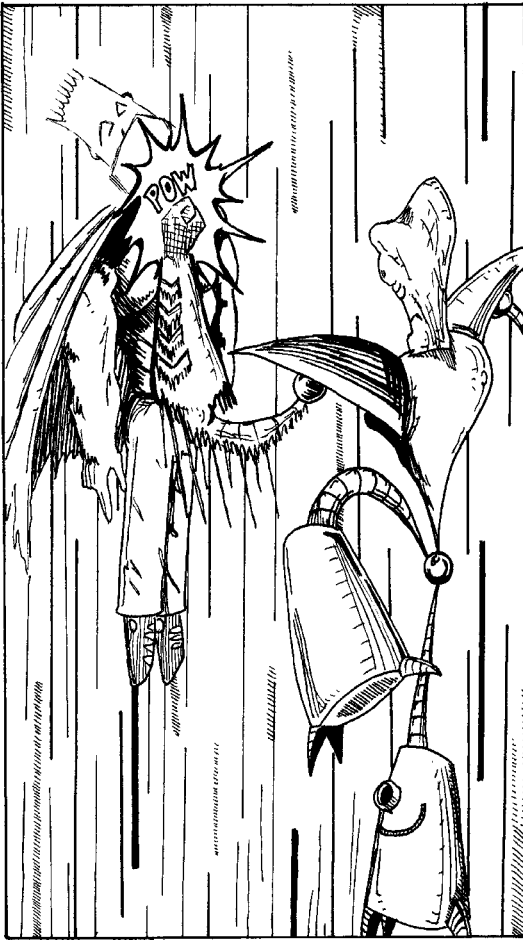




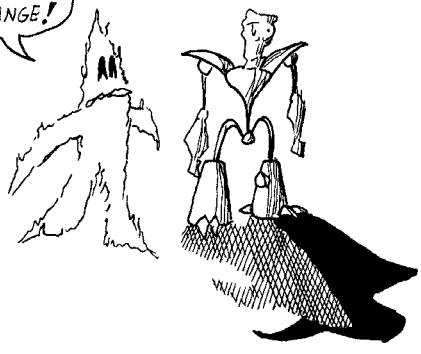


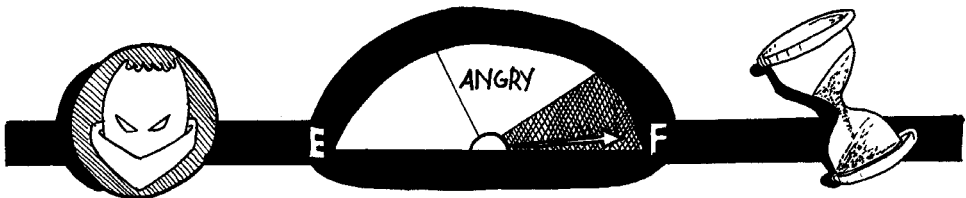
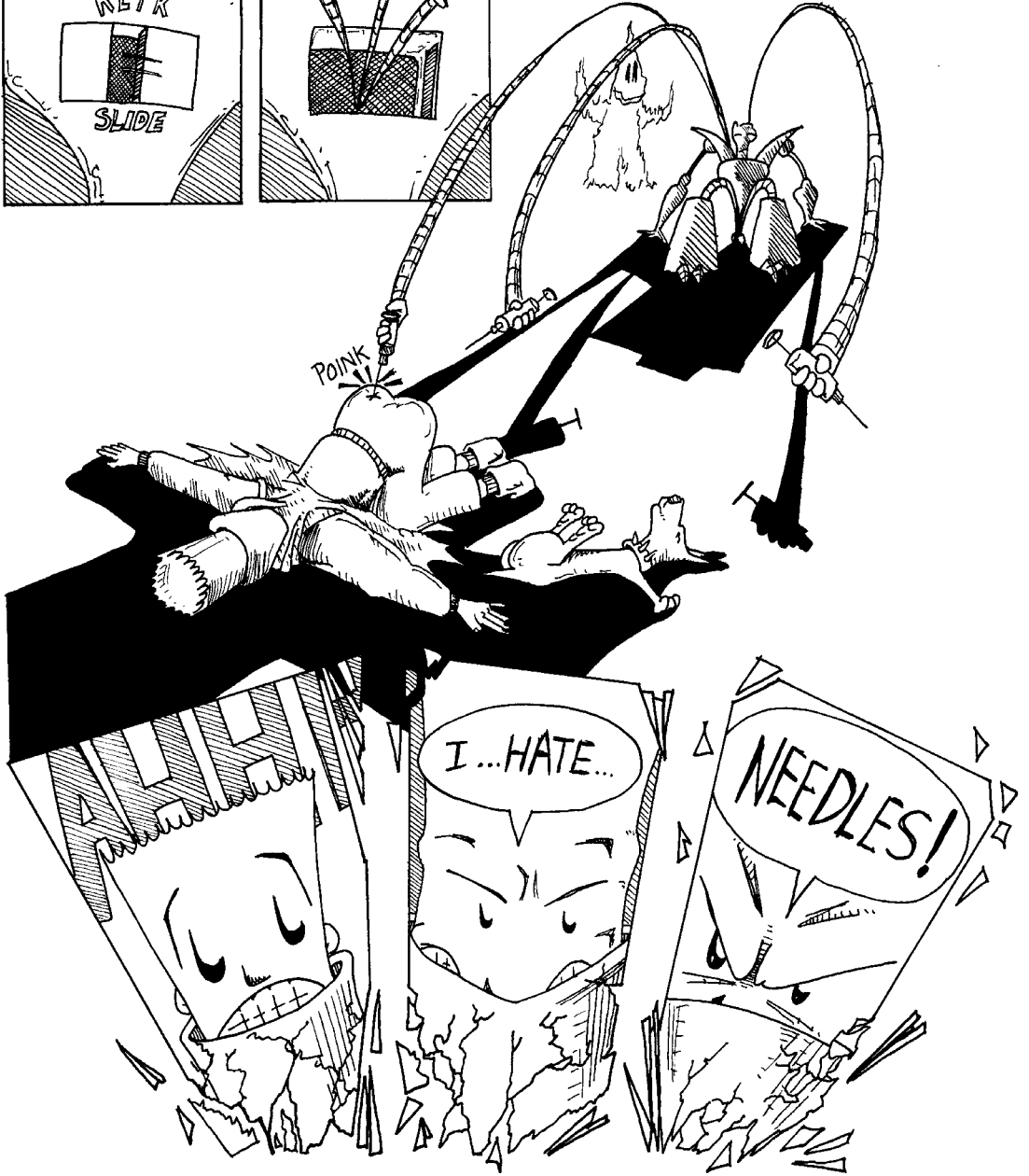
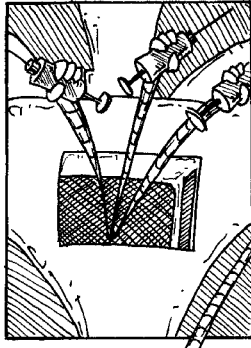
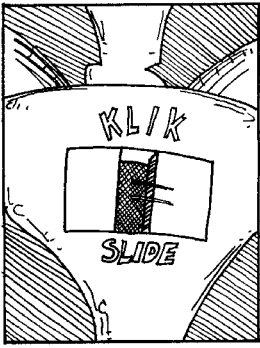




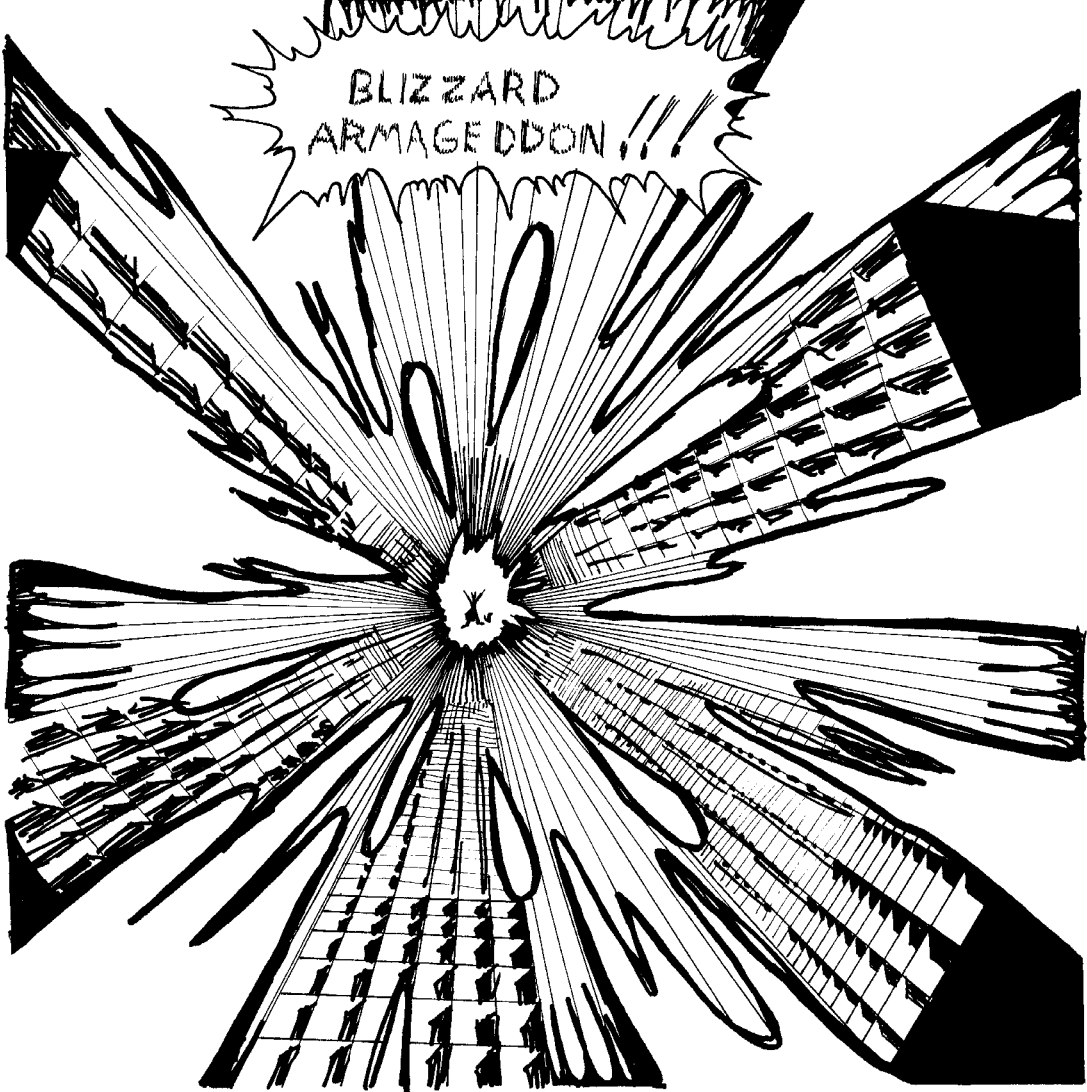
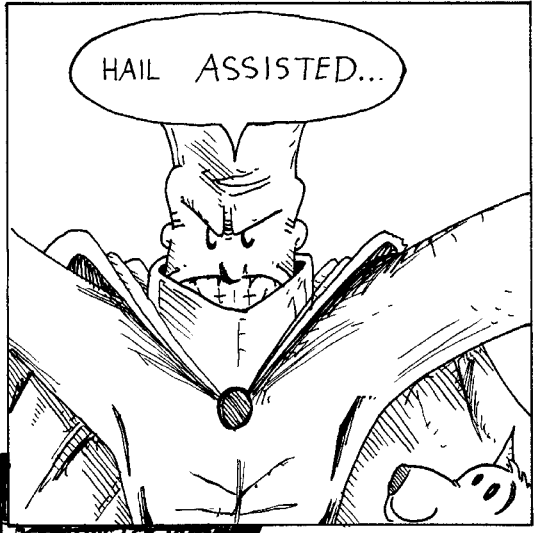


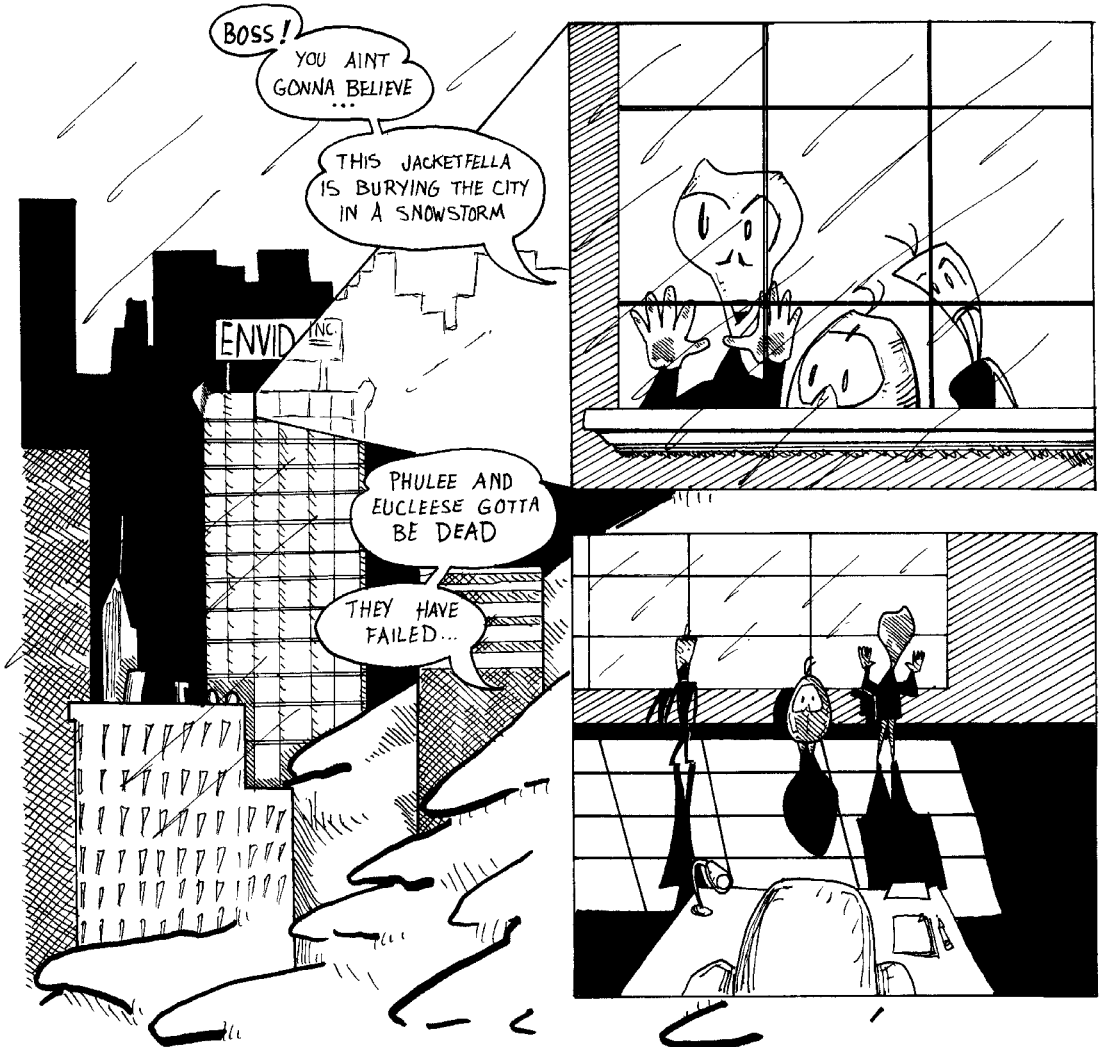
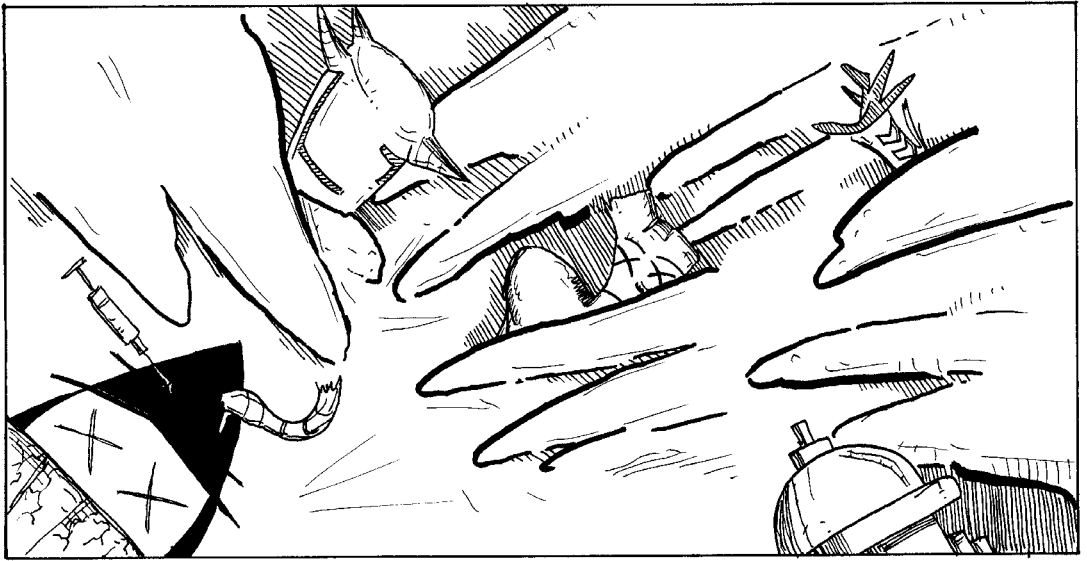
NOW  
WHILE HE'S DOWN  
USE THE SYRINGE!

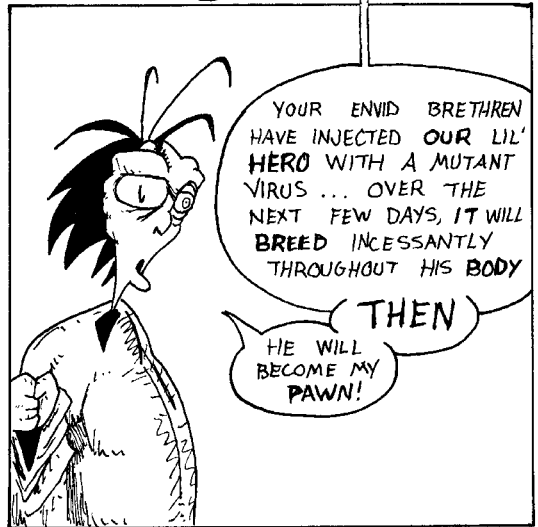
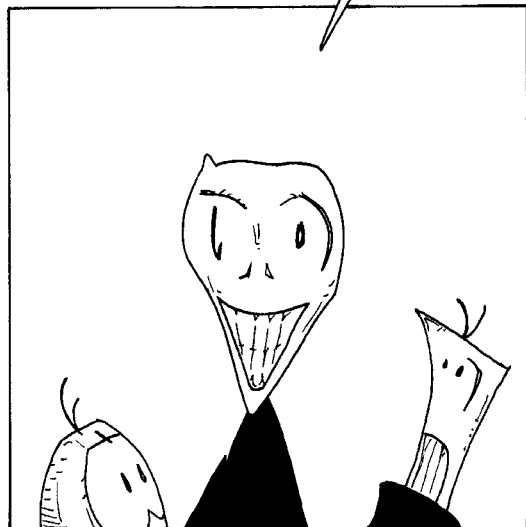
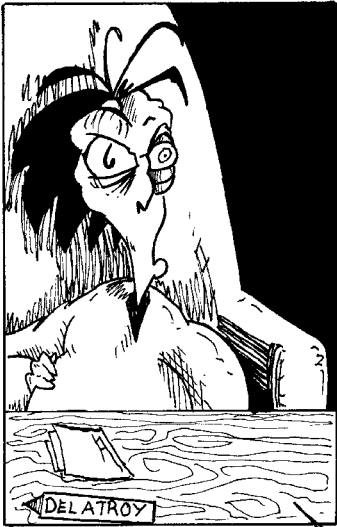












THEY DID NOT FAIL ... WAS HE INJECTED?

YES... BUT HE STILL LIVES

IT WAS NOT MEANT TO DESTROY HIM

THEN ... WHAT WAS IT MEANT FOR ?

DELATROY

I FEEL NO NEED TO DISCUSS THIS WITH MY UNDERLINGS

WE'RE NOT ASKING YOU TO EXPLAIN IT TO US ...

THEN WHO?

THEM... THE UBIQUITOUS THEY ... YOU KNOW

OH! YOU MEAN THEM IN THAT CASE

YOUR ENVID BRETHREN HAVE INJECTED OUR LIL' HERO WITH A MUTANT VIRUS ... OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS, IT WILL BREED INCESSANTLY THROUGHOUT HIS BODY

THEN HE WILL BECOME MY PAWN!

