

JACKET MAN ISSUE #2

COMIC BOOK - 20 PAGES

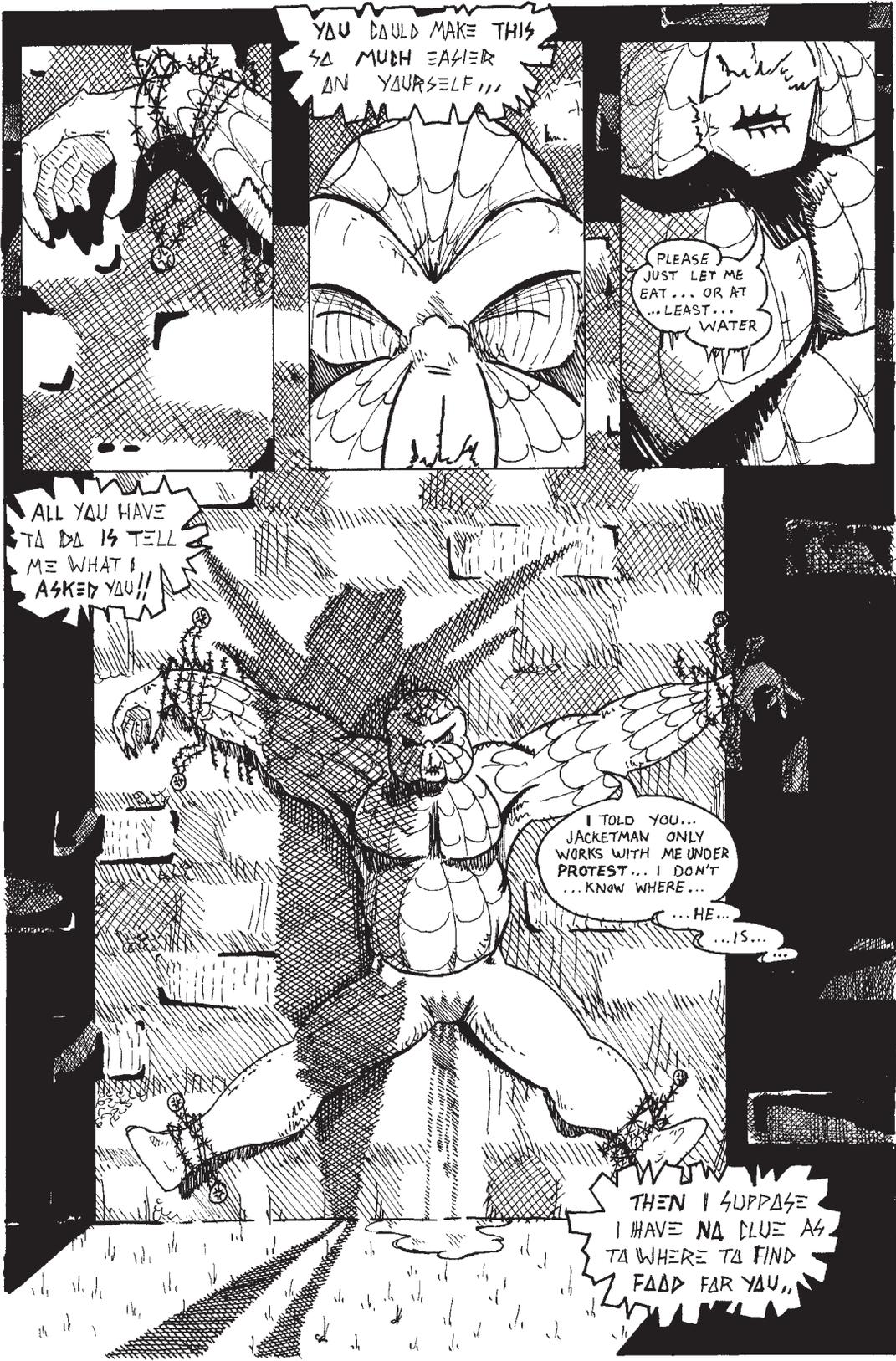
The interesting thing about *Jacket Man* is I actually enjoy reading it. It certainly isn't a grand epic or an especially intelligent story, but I like it. It is a fun place where I can go and disregard reality for a while. I hope it has that effect on others as well.

There is no property in this book older than *Jacket Man*. Yet, it only comprises forty pages of content. I think somewhere in my head I find *JM* to be an unworthy project. Perhaps I subconsciously think it is too puerile, too simple, too foolish. This issue was completed over a span of six years. Why?

I started Issue #2 precisely after finishing the first. Issue #1 took me three months to draw. That means this issue took **24 times** as long to complete! That is simply ludicrous. Whatever the reasons may be, I dropped Issue #2 right at the halfway mark, ten pages. Two years later, I managed another three pages. Then, I dropped it **again**. It wasn't until I began this book, I decided to complete

it. I didn't want a partially finished issue included. Thus, I spat out the last seven pages in a few weeks. It is funny how different the art appears throughout this chapter. I hope you agree it has improved.

Unfortunately, Issue #2 was only the beginning of a five-issue story arc. When I decided to finish this installment, I sat down and read through the storyboards and scripts through Issue #5. I was surprised how much I laughed and enjoyed it. I was even impressed sometimes at some decisions I had made. Of course, there were plenty of times I saw things I didn't like, but I think the world of *Jacket Man* is a better place than I give it credit. One day, maybe I'll finish the "Spite" arc I began with this issue. One day, maybe I'll return to this universe and expand upon it. In the meantime, I hope **you** enjoy what little does exist of a boy superhero **I** have lived with for nearly fourteen years.



YOU COULD MAKE THIS
SO MUCH EASIER
ON YOURSELF!!!

PLEASE
JUST LET ME
EAT... OR AT
...LEAST...
WATER

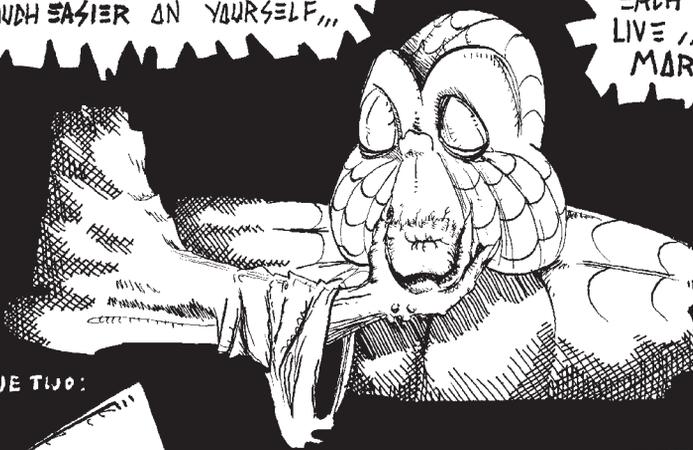
ALL YOU HAVE
TO DO IS TELL
ME WHAT I
ASKED YOU!!

I TOLD YOU...
JACKETMAN ONLY
WORKS WITH ME UNDER
PROTEST... I DON'T
...KNOW WHERE...
...HE...
...IS...

THEN I SUPPOSE
I HAVE NO CLUE AS
TO WHERE TO FIND
FOOD FOR YOU,,

YOU COULD MAKE THIS SO
MUCH EASIER ON YOURSELF...

EACH MOMENT I LET YOU
LIVE ... YOU ONLY GROW
MORE HUNGRY...



SOON YOU WILL
BE AS HUNGRY AS I...

ISSUE TWO:

SPRITE

A REQUISITE
ORIGIN FLASHBACK

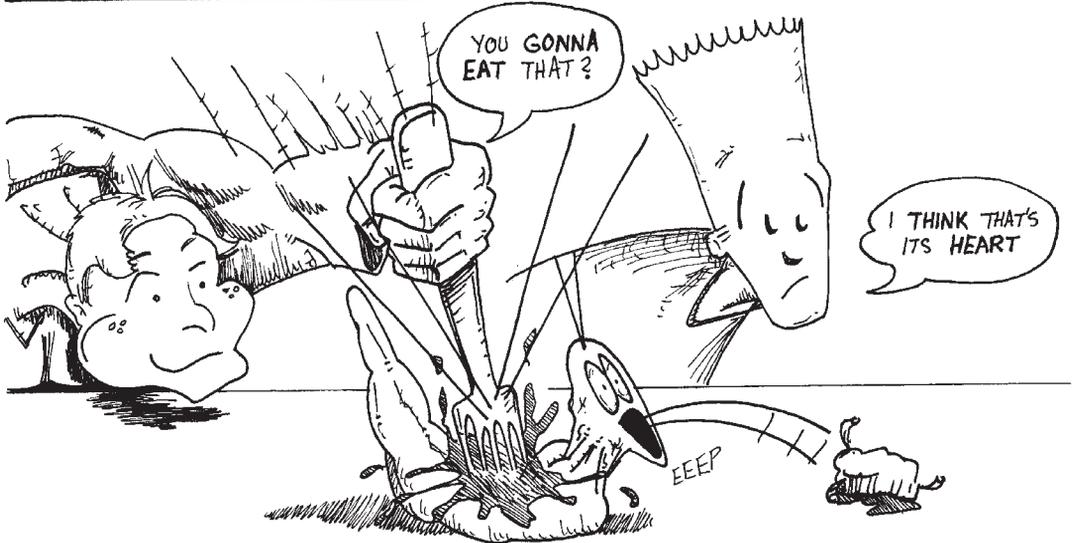
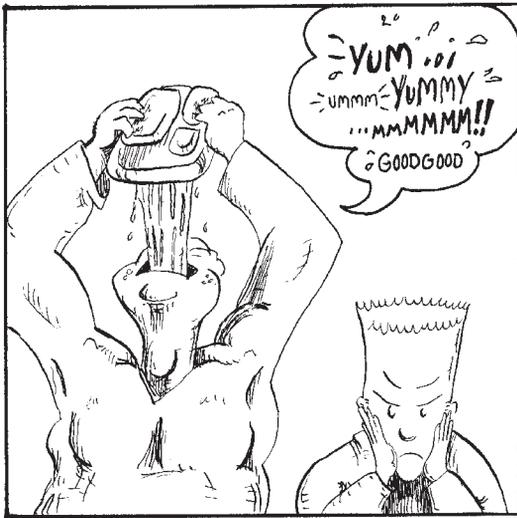
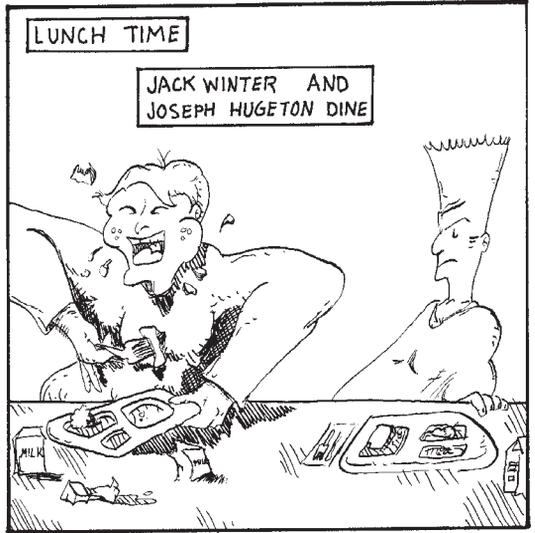
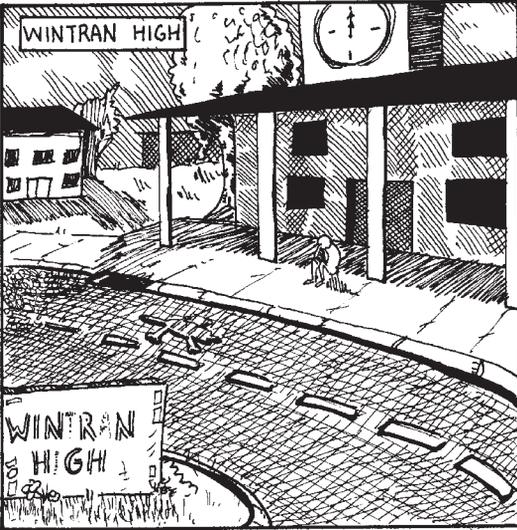
PART 1 OF 5

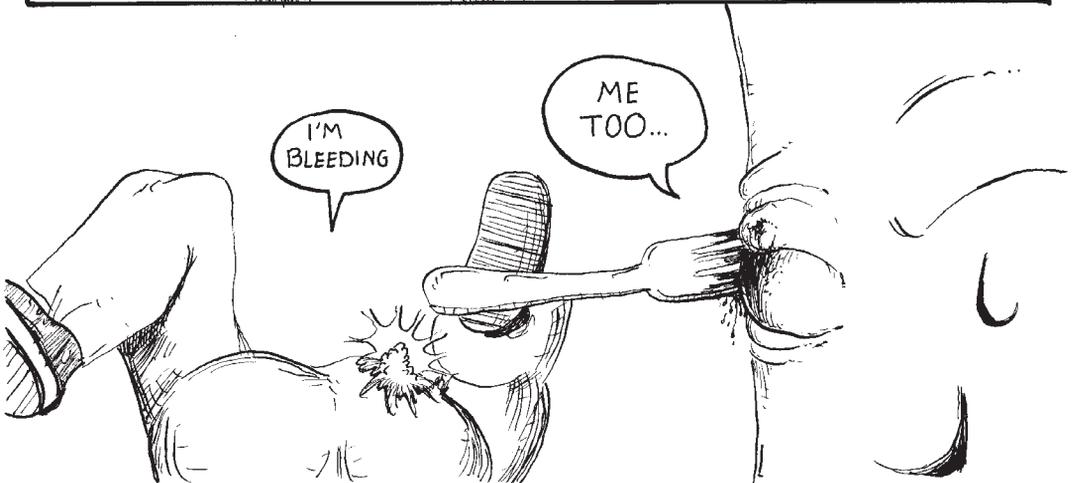
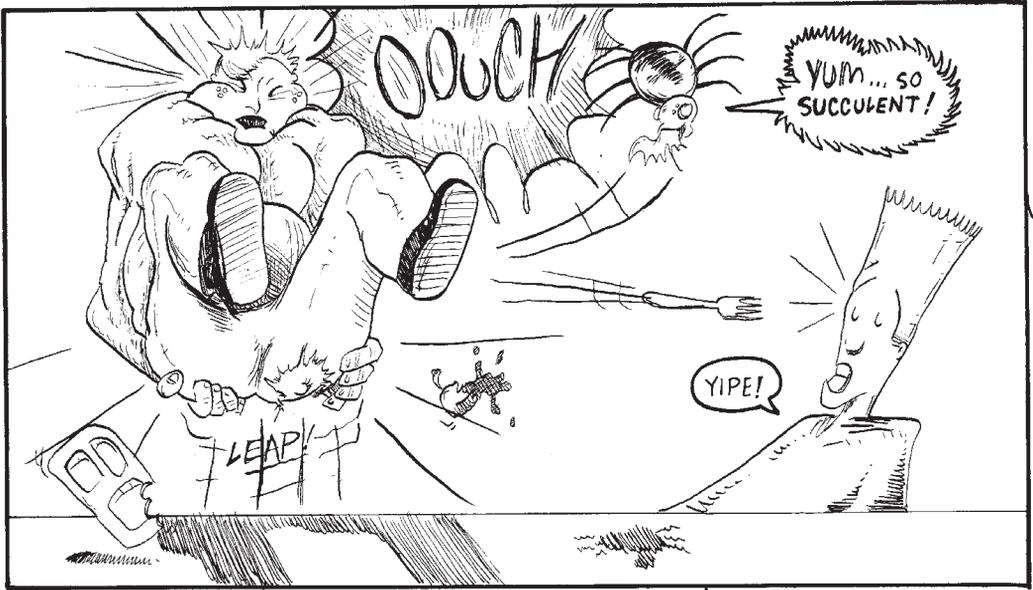
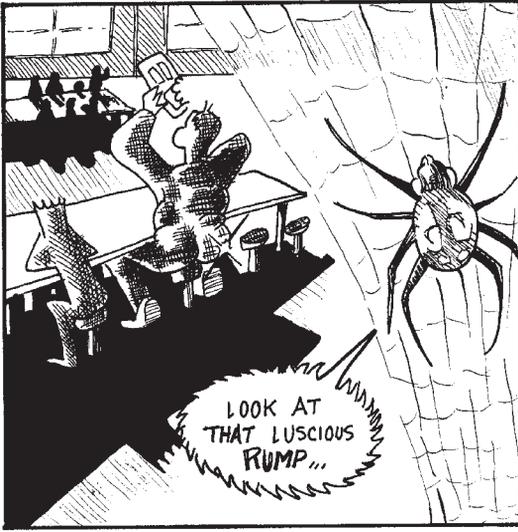
THIS SAD WEEPY TALE
BEGINS A YEAR PREVIOUS

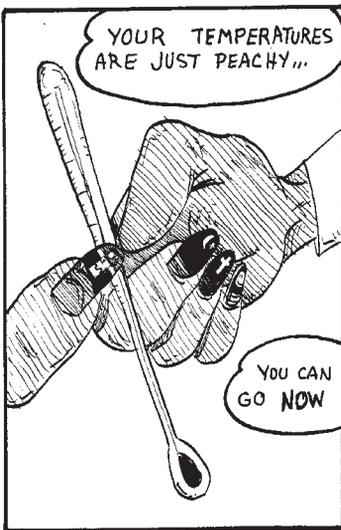
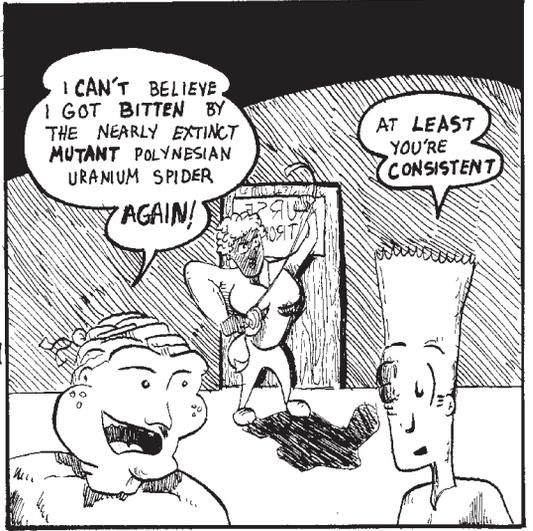
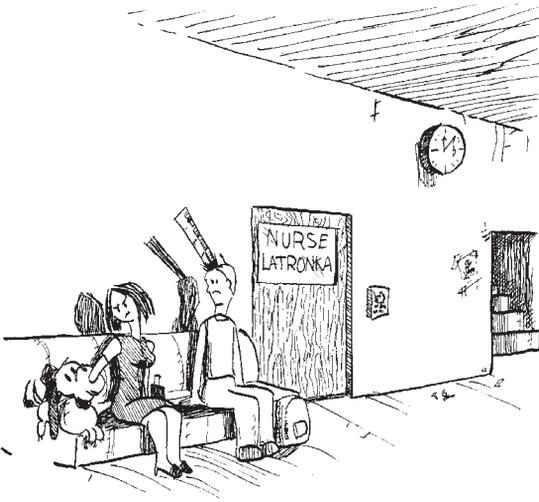
EVEN BEFORE ISSUE ONE

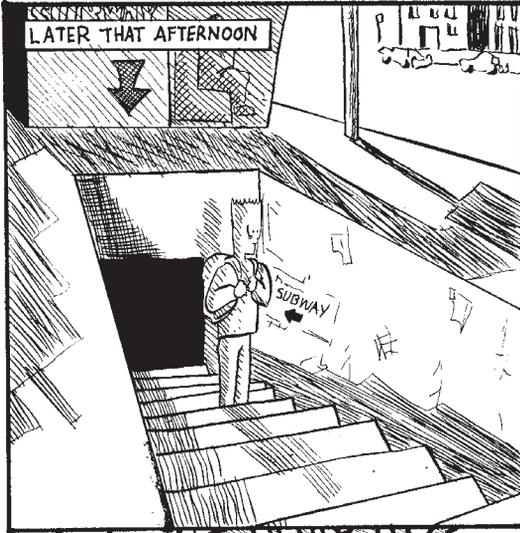
I STARVE FOR
REVENGE!



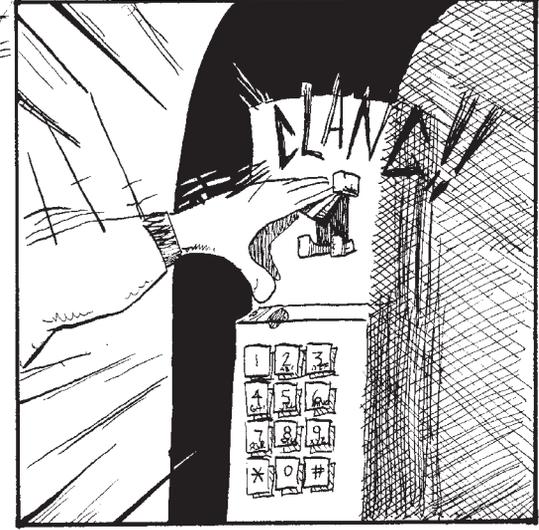


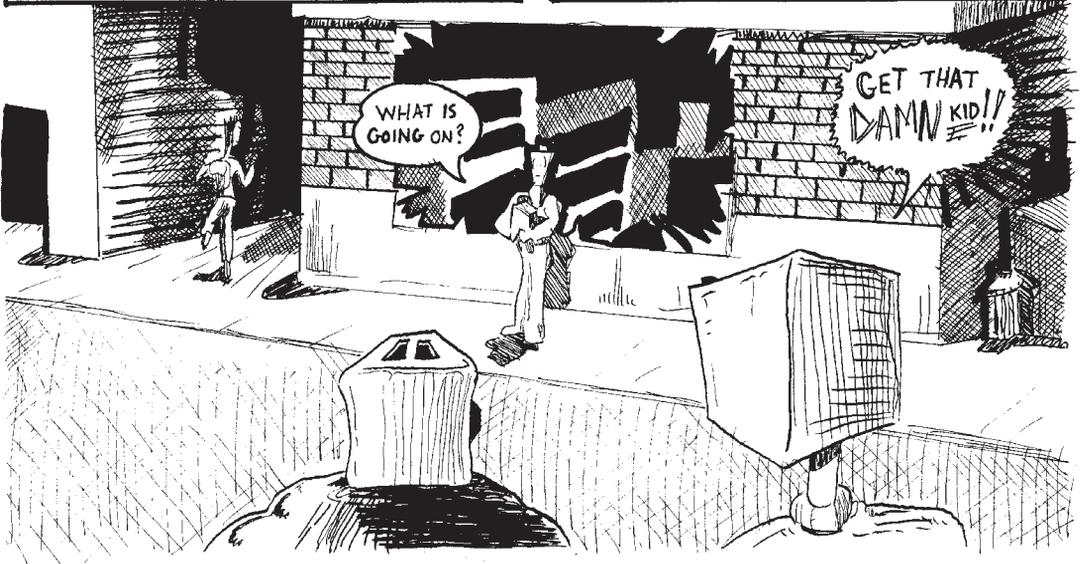
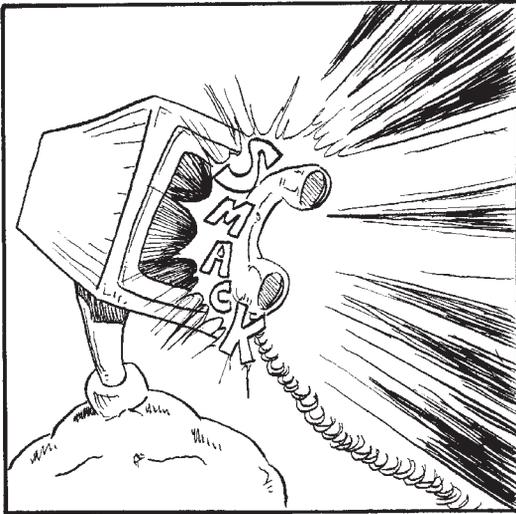
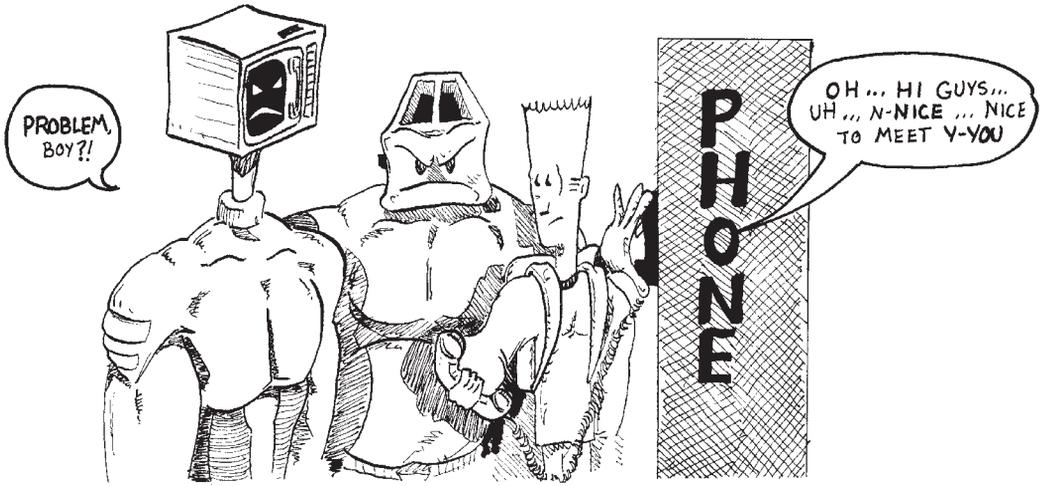


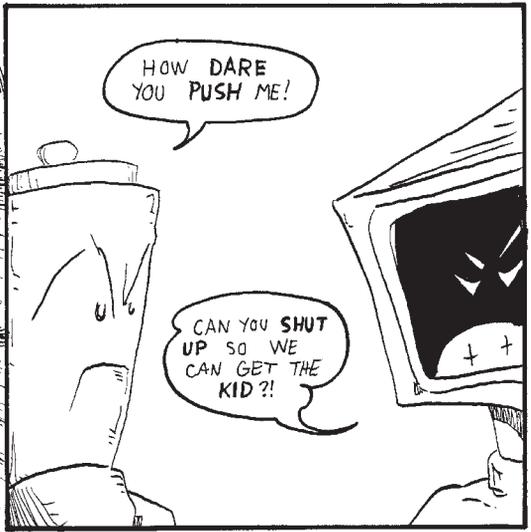
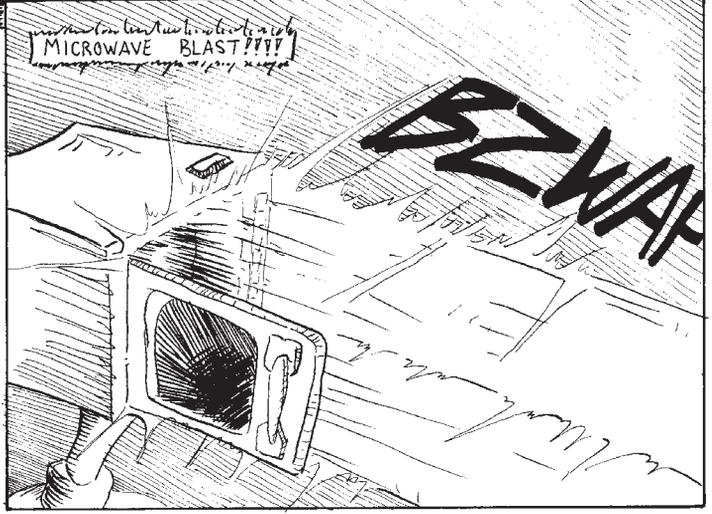
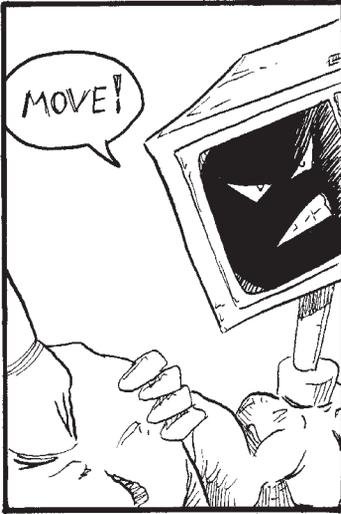
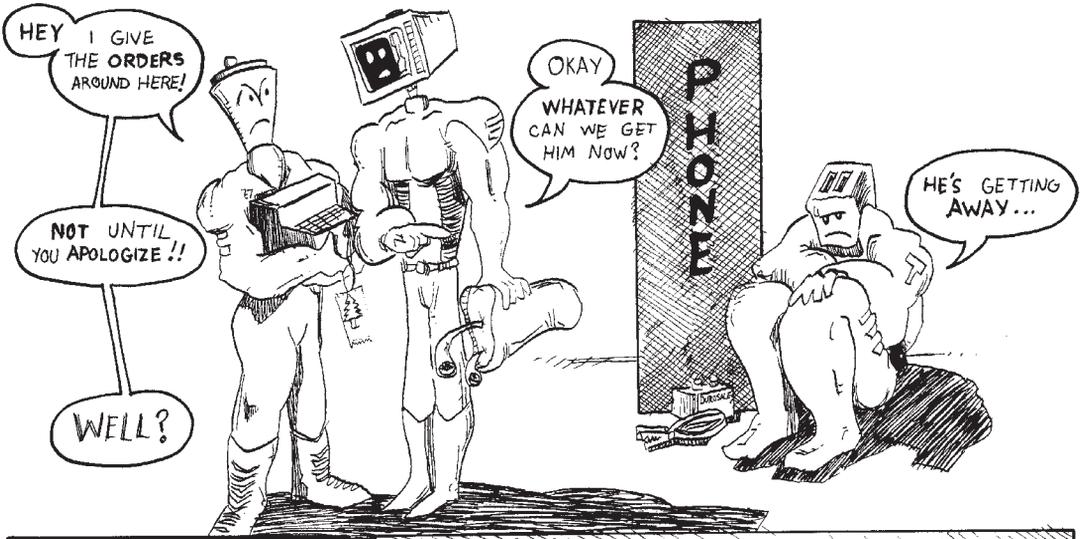


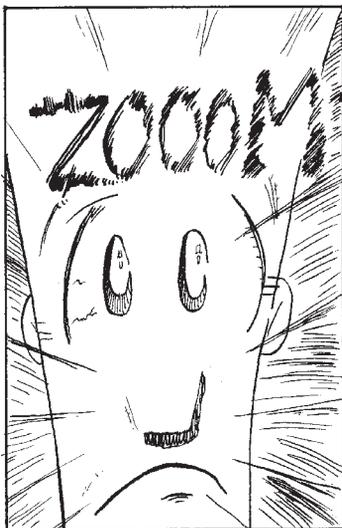
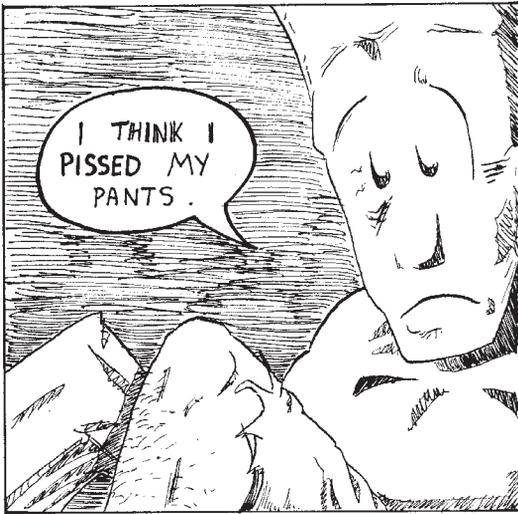


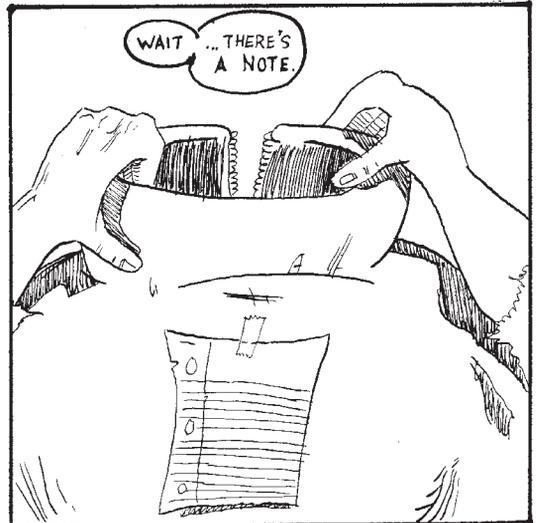
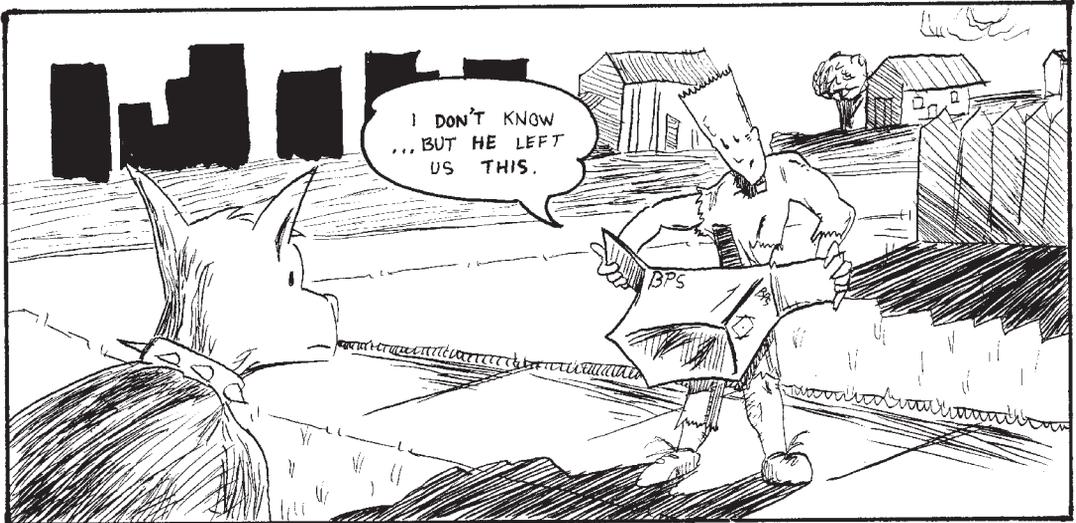
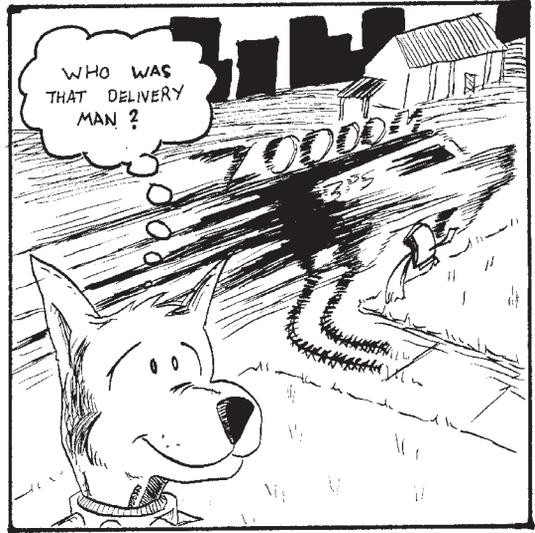
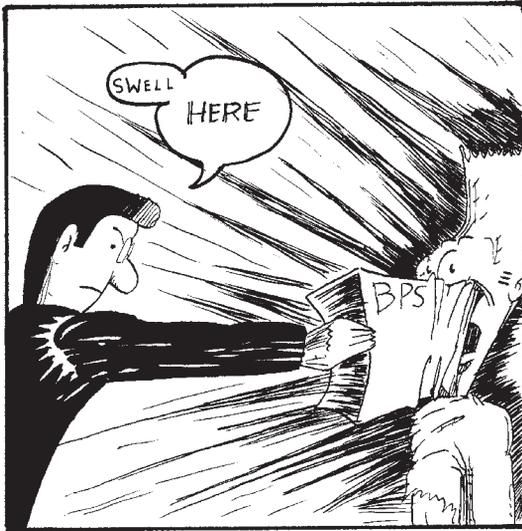
BURT'S AUTOPARTS AND SEAFOOD !!

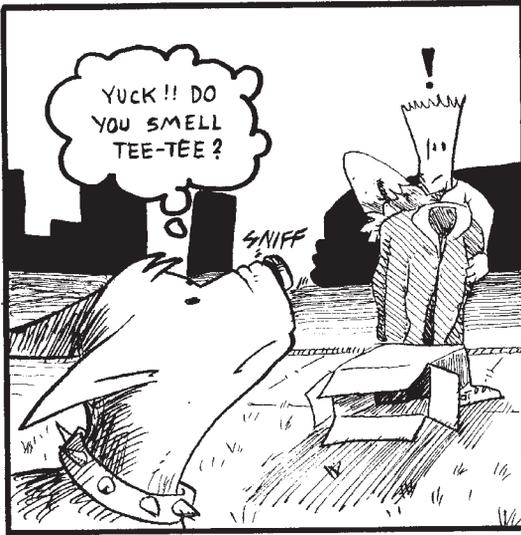












Dearest Jack,

By the time you read this it should almost be your 16th birthday...

ALMOST? THAT WAS TWO WEEKS AGO

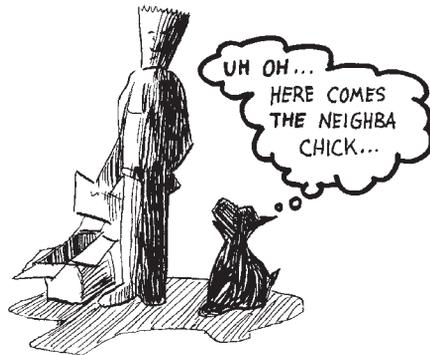
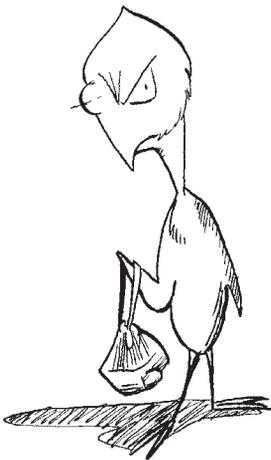
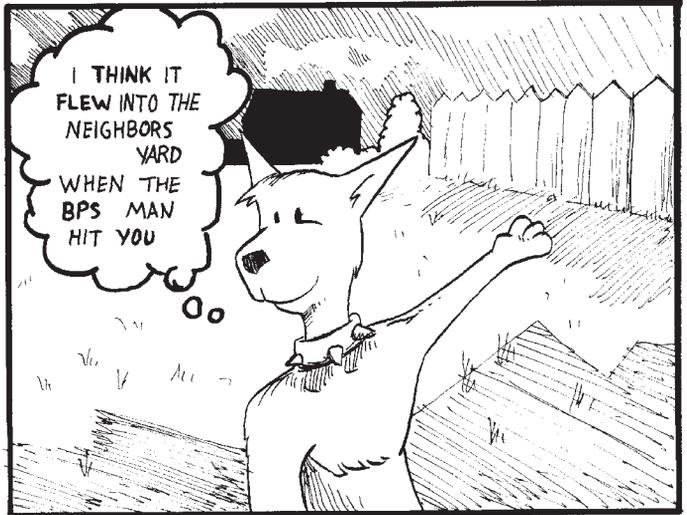
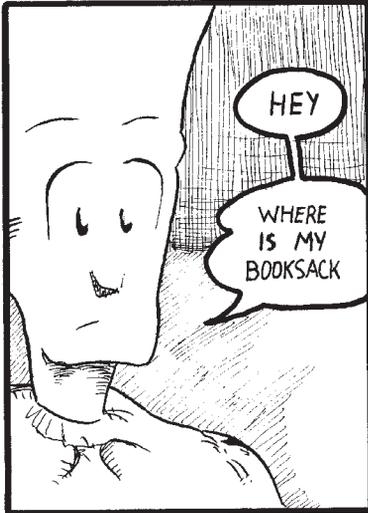
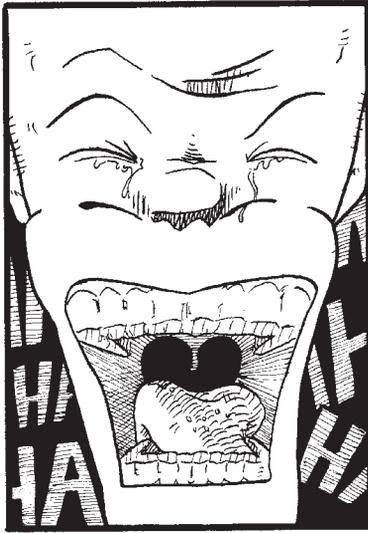
but considering the reliability of interstellar postal services, it will probably be two weeks late. Anyway, Happy Birthday! My name is Cody Winter. I am your father. This jacket is a spawn of my super coat. Fifteen years ago when you were a baby, our home planet Tundron was enslaved by the Objectonians. They are evil beings that find life through inanimate objects. By now, they have probably began their plans to conquer Earth! You must protect it with this jacket!!!

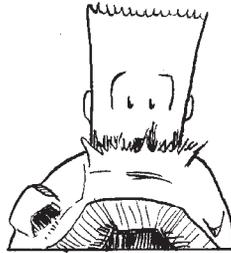
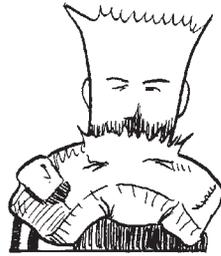
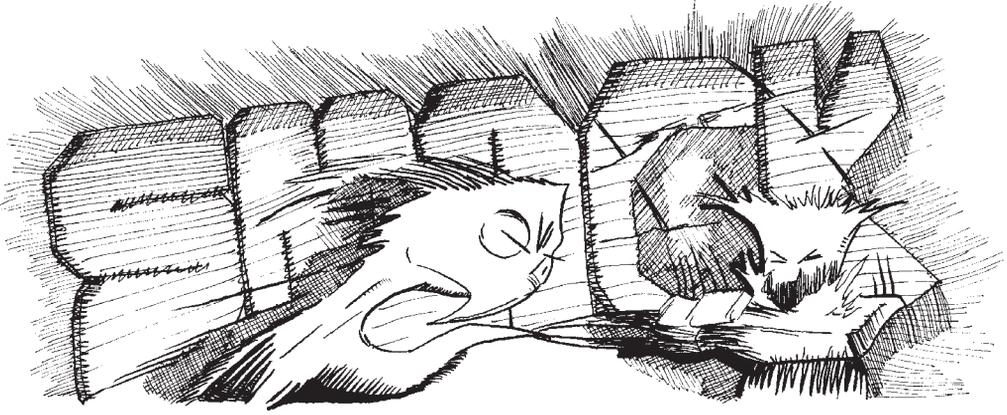
XOXOXOXO

Coat Man Dad

P.S. One day can you come home and free us too...
ummm...
appreciate it!



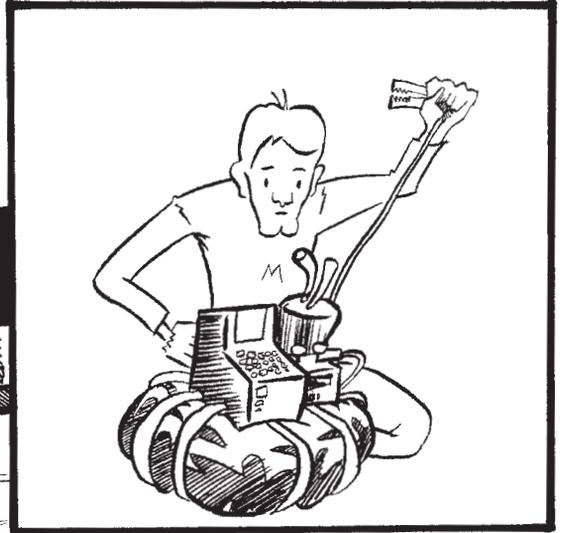






MEANWHILE...

A FEW MILES AWAY



HEY, GUYS... IT'S FINISHED!

YEAH... UH... OKAY... UM... TELL THEM TO CALL BACK IN 30 MINUTES...



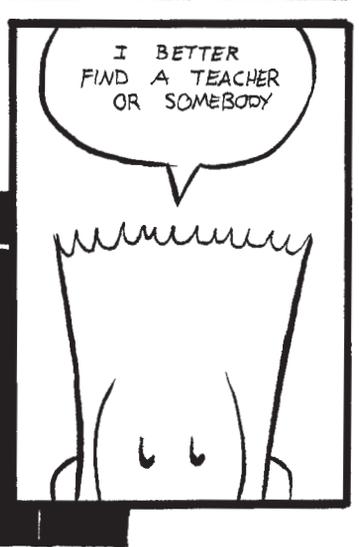
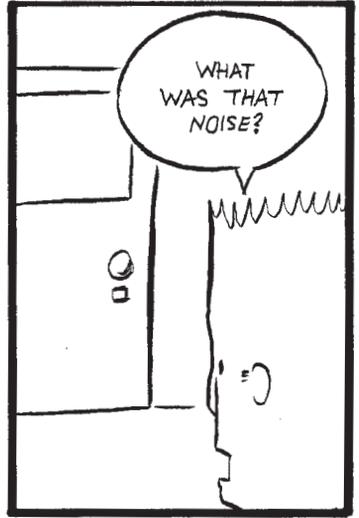
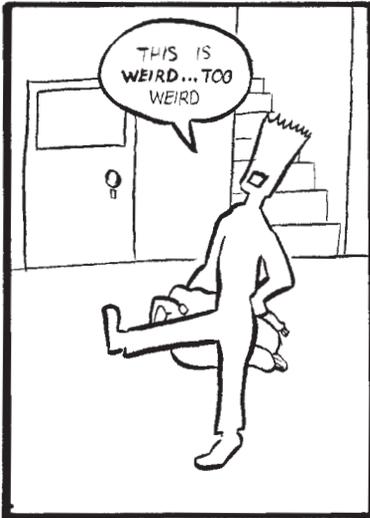
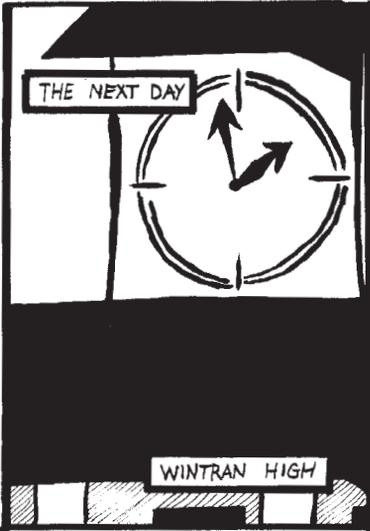
HA HA HA DID YOU SEE THAT?



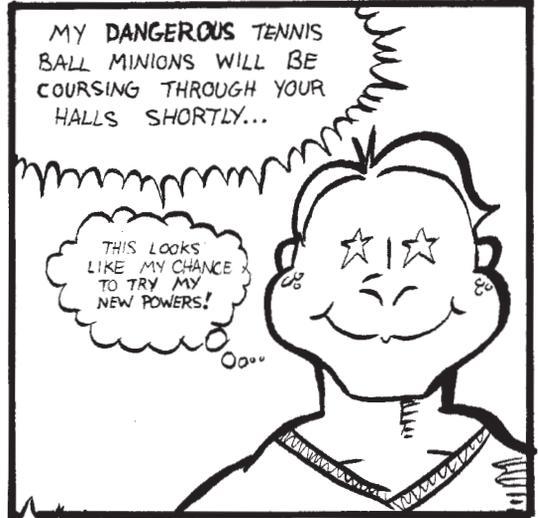
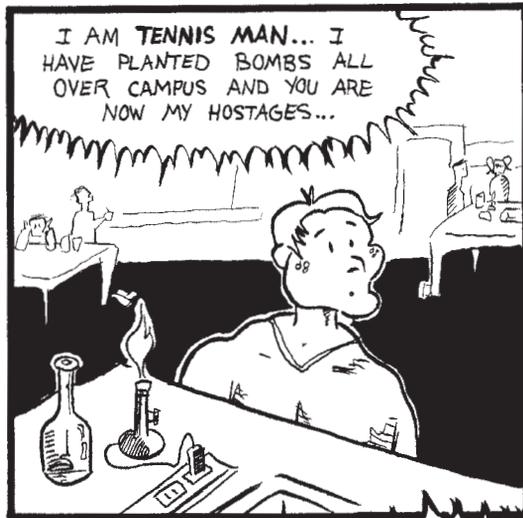
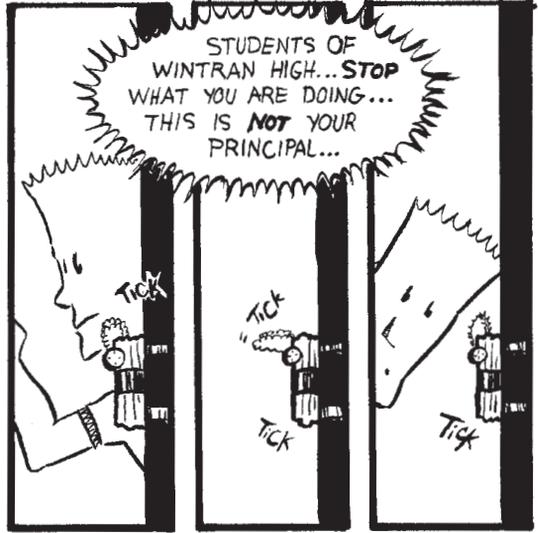
NO... WHAT HAPPENED ?!!

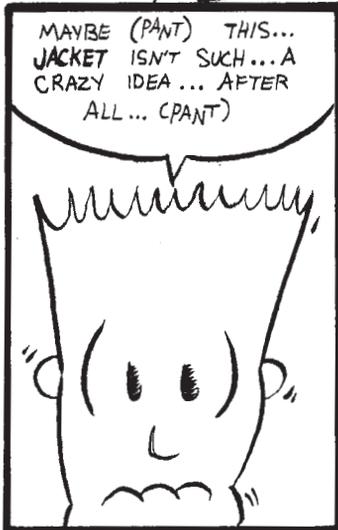
OH... IT WAS SO FUNNY

I WISH I WOULD HAVE STAYED IN COLLEGE



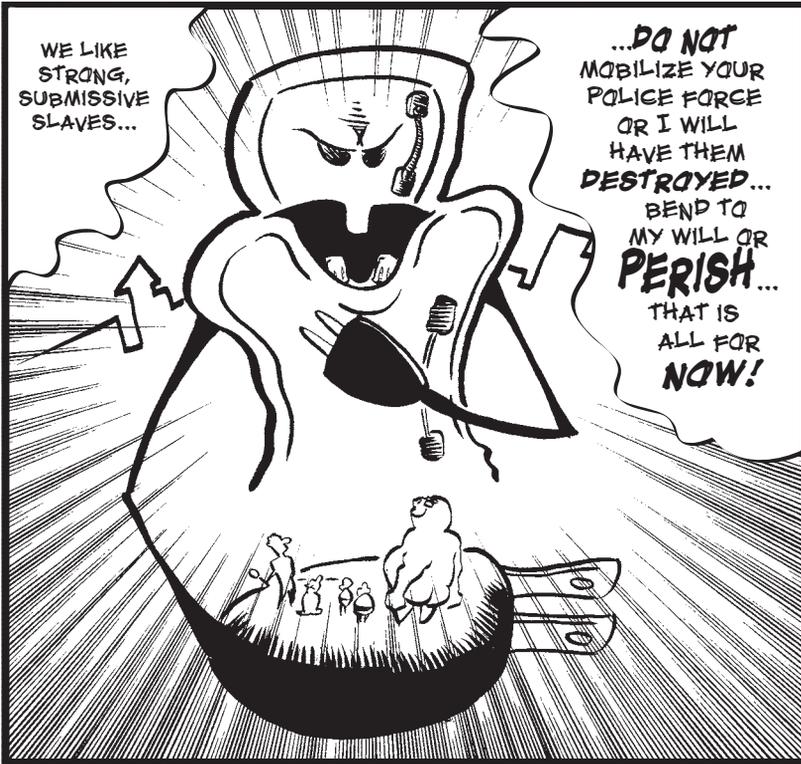








TO BE CONTINUED...



Continuation of Spite

"Spite" was meant to be five issues. I wrote three and a half of them. Where does the story go from here? Lots of places. The city becomes enveloped in a force field and violent inanimate objects sprout to life. Only Jacket Man can save the day, but he is trapped in a vortex within Fungus Fresh. Only **Bread Box** can help him delve into his spacious dusty mind and find an escape. **Spiderfella** and **Tennis Man** join forces to protect Wintran High from **Hall Monitor**, a huge robot composed of living lockers. An evil refrigerator, the **Fricassee Turtles**, a man with really strong knuckles, and numerous explosions are only part of the fun. Will I ever finish "Spite"? I dunno. Write me at chinny@4chinny.com and tell me if I should.