HOWDY! THIS IS THE LETTERING PORTFOLIO OF...

JODIE TROUTMAN

JODIE HAS LETTERED FOR ALL SORTS OF ***PUBLISHERS,*** INCLUDING *DC COMICS, IDW, BOOM, SCHOLASTIC,* AND ***MORE!***

YOU MAY HAVE SEEN HER WORK RECENTLY IN THE PAGES OF *STAR TREK, MY LITTLE PONY,* AND *JUSTICE LEAGUE: DREAM GIRLS,* AMONG MANY OTHERS!

JODIE HAS BEEN WORKING IN COMICS FOR OVER ***TWENTY-FIVE YEARS*** AND LETTERING PROFESSIONALLY FOR SEVERAL OF THOSE. THE NEXT FEW PAGES FEATURE SAMPLES OF HER MOST RECENT LETTERING AND DESIGN WORK. THESE CAN ALSO BE FOUND ONLINE AT ***LONGTALLJODIE.COM.***

JODIE HAS SPENT HER ENTIRE LIFE IN ***PHOENIX, ARIZONA,*** AND CURRENTLY SPENDS MOST OF HER FREE TIME DRAWING ***COMIC STRIPS,*** PONDERING HER NEXT TRIP TO A ***NATIONAL PARK,*** OR TRYING TO FIX HERSELF BY PURCHASING TOO MANY ***ARTIST EDITIONS*** (THAT WON'T EVEN FIT ON HER BOOKSHELVES).

CONTACT

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CONGRATULATIONS. YOU'RE ON THE TEAM
I HOPE YOU CAN HIT.
Furies
THAT'S NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE.
HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
DUNNO.
I DO KNOW.
MAYBE I'M MEAN AS A BULLET AND SHARP AS A SNAKE.
OKAY NOW, KEEP YOUR FEET SQUARE, CASSIE!
MAYBE I'M THE ROOTIN'EST TOOTIN'EST BASEBALL MANIAC NORTH OF DES MOINES.
MAYBE I'M PRETTIER THAN I LOOK.
AN' REMEMBER, KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL, AN' NOT A SOUL ALIVE CAN STOP YOU!
OR MAYBE THIS AIN'T MY FIRST TIME BEHIND HOME PLATE AT TWISTED OAKS.
PERCHANCE YOU COULD SAY I GREW UP HERE.
BUT MOSTLY? I ALWAYS KEEP MY EYE ON THE GODDAMN BALL.
TO BE CONTINUED

Everything's going to be okay. I'm here.

I cannot believe this.

That's SUPERMAN

Superman is right in front of me!

Oh no.

Was I not supposed to do anything? Was Superman supposed to save the day?

I shouldn't be here! I don't live in Metropolis! I live in a nothing town in the middle of nowhere.

Is Superman going to get mad at me for being on his turf?

Thank you for restoring Jimmy. I don't believe we've met. I'm Superman. Are you a new hero in Metropolis?

I don't live here!

I PROPOSE A ***NEW*** LESSON. ONE NOT ABOUT ACCEPTING THINGS AS THEY ARE BUT DEFYING WHAT WE THINK WE KNOW TO BREAK NEW GROUND.

I TOLD YOU THIS ISN'T A TEST. THE FATE OF THE UNIVERSE LIES WITHIN YOU UNDERSTANDING THIS LESSON.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING YOU'D TELL ***PICARD.***

DAD, ***WE'RE*** THE GODS. HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN?

I TOLD YOU THIS ISN'T A TEST. THE FATE OF THE UNIVERSE LIES WITHIN YOU UNDERSTANDING THIS LESSON.

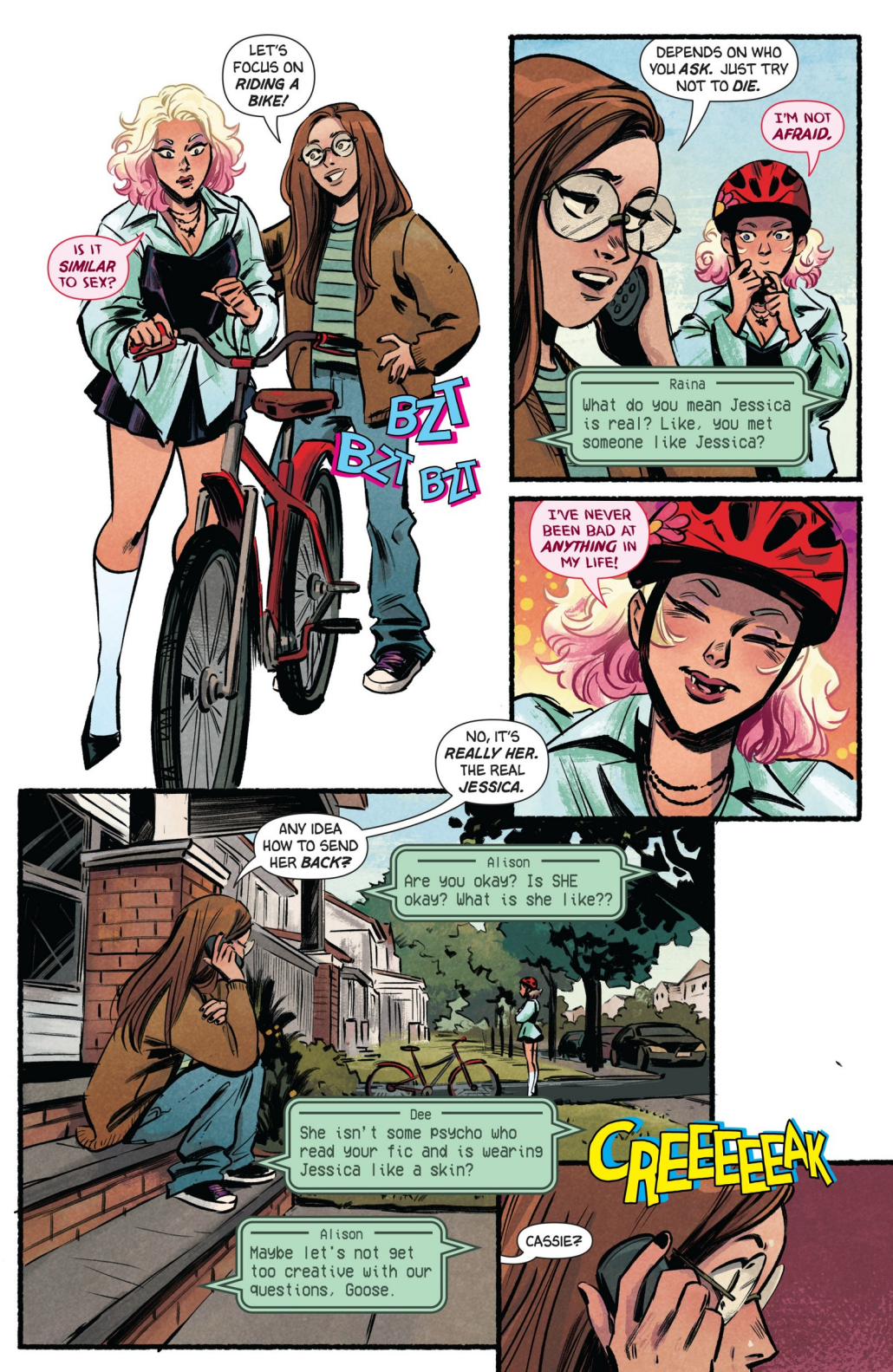
BANG

WE MAKE THE RULES.

RIP

I ***REFUSE*** TO ACCEPT THERE'S ANYTHING BIGGER THAN ME.

THEN YOU'LL DOOM US ALL.


LET'S FOCUS ON RIDING A BIKE!
IS IT SIMILAR TO SEX?
BZT BZT BZT
DEPENDS ON WHO YOU ASK. JUST TRY NOT TO DIE.
I'M NOT AFRAID.
Raina
What do you mean Jessica is real? Like, you met someone like Jessica?
I'VE NEVER BEEN BAD AT ANYTHING IN MY LIFE!
NO, IT'S REALLY HER. THE REAL JESSICA.
ANY IDEA HOW TO SEND HER BACK?
Alison
Are you okay? Is SHE okay? What is she like??
Dee
She isn't some psycho who read your fic and is wearing Jessica like a skin?
Alison
Maybe let's not get too creative with our questions, Goose.
CREEEEEEAK
CASSIE?

SOON...

JACK: WE WERE WRONG TO EXPLORE.

JACK: NOW OUR UNIVERSE IS DEAD.

JACK, THIS IS CAPTAIN SEVEN--

JACK: ALWAYS PUSHING. ALWAYS EXPANDING.

MY TRANSPORTER SIGNAL WAS... I'M-- FALLING--THROUGH-- OPEN SPACE?

JACK: BUT THERE WAS SO MUCH WE NEVER UNDERSTOOD.

I DON'T-- KNOW--HOW... POSSIBLE--

JACK: WE BELIEVED WE WERE PUSHING EVERY BOUNDARY. LEARNING ALL THERE WAS TO KNOW.

JACK...

JACK!

HRRRK--

JACK: BUT WE WERE ONLY FALLING DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE VOID.

WAKE UP!

SORRY! I'M SORRY--!

I HOPE THAT DIDN'T HURT TOO MUCH.

I CAN'T SAVE YOU, NIA. ONLY YOU CAN GET YOURSELF OUT OF HERE.

I GET THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO MAKE CHOICES ANYMORE, I DO. I KNOW YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT MAKING THE WRONG ONE AND HURTING SOMEONE.

BUT IF YOU ***DON'T*** MAKE A CHOICE...

GROOAAN...

...SOMEONE IS GOING TO CHOOSE ***FOR*** YOU.

HEY MARINER.

WAIT, AREN'T YOU ON A DATE RIGHT NOW?

BOIMLER, I NEED YOUR HELP. I THINK JENNIFER'S ABOUT TO BREAK UP WITH ME!

LITERALLY FIVE SECONDS LATER...

I'M HERE! I'M HERE!

KEEP IT DOWN, DUDE. DAMN.

I'M SO SORRY JENNIFER BROKE IT OFF, BUT I'M PROUD OF YOU FOR REACHING OUT TO A FRIEND IN YOUR TIME OF EMOTIONAL NEED. IT REALLY SHOWS GROWTH.

WHAT? NO. YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME CONVINCE HER ***NOT*** TO BREAK UP WITH ME.

I PAID THE LONG-HAIRED ORION AT THE BACK OF THE BAR TO PRETEND TO PICK A FIGHT WITH YOU, THEN I'LL HEROICALLY INTERVENE, SAVING THE DAY.

BINGO BANGO, JENNIFER REMEMBERS I'M AWESOME, WE GET DRUNK AND MAKE OUT, AND NO ONE IS DESTROYED BY THE CRUSHING WEIGHT OF REJECTION.

MARINER, I DON'T THINK--

THANKSBOIMS LOVEYOUBYYYYYYE!

I THINK I JUST SAW BOIMLER.

OH YEAH? WEIRD COINCIDENCE, I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT IT. ANYWAY, WHAT DID YOU WANNA TALK ABOUT?

OKAY, HERE GOES.

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THIS A LOT, AND I WANT US TO BE--

--GIRLFRIENDS.

BACK OFF, STARFLEET!


I told you not to touch that!
Pinkamena Diane Pie. Pinkie Pie. Element of laughter.
?
And I told you not to load that thing indoors!
THHPPT
Rainbow Dash. Element of loyalty.
My Surprise Cake 3000 only works if it's surprising.
Well...
...I guess we can say it works.
Applejack. Element of honesty.

VARICOSE STRAITS

POPULATION: UNKNOWN
PRIMARY EXPORTS: NAVIGATIONAL HAZARDS

WE'RE CLOSE ENOUGH... NOW...

...SHOW THEM OUR *TRUE* COLORS.

RRAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

KLANG KLANG KLANG KLANG

BATTLE STATIONS!

THAT MEANS **YOU**, STOWAWAY!

GET TO YOUR GUN! NOW! **NOW!**

A QUIET PLACE
RISING TIDES

HOUSEBOAT LOG

Engine: off	Captain: Oscar Hernandez

Weather Conditions				
☼	⛅	🌧	⛈	❄
	X			

Sea Strength				
1	2	3	4	5
		X		

Date: June 18, 2020	Location: Florida Keys

Notes:

Keys Marina

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...AND EVERY DAY I DIE.

SUNDAY
PART ONE

WRITTEN BY RYAN NORTH • ILLUSTRATED BY GIADA BELVISO
COLORED BY ROMAN STEVENS • LETTERED BY JODIE TROUTMAN
EDITOR SEBASTIAN GIRNER • ASSISTANT EDITOR MAYA BOLLINGER


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BENNETT
ART BY
LUANA
VECCHIO
LETTERED
BY JODIE
TROUTMAN
EDITED
BY DAVID
MARIOTTE

In the Year of Our Sire 1715, following the defeat of the BLACKASH REBELLION,

Re-uniting all one hundred and twenty NIGHT ISLES under the banner of the one, true VAMPIRIUM,

THE SANGUINE CHURCH OF LAST COMMUNION declared that to secure an enduring peace for the rest of the THOUSAND-YEAR ECLIPSE,

The young EMPRESS NIRA LYDIAN DE WINTER I, must, at last,

Over her numerous and vociferous objections,

Take a HUSBAND.

Troutcave Comics Presents

THE GOSPEL OF CAROL



RADICAL

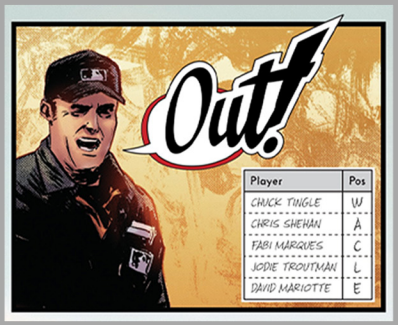
TEEN STUDY EDITION*

*not actually for teens. or studying.


CASSIE
PART ONE
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Art by ELEONORA CARLINI
Letters by JODIE TROUTMAN
Edited by DAVID MARIOTTE


THE THREAD
story and art by Lauren Knight
colored by Rebecca Nalty
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edited by Elizabeth Breitweiser


GOOD BONES
WRITTEN BY STEVE ORLANDO • ILLUSTRATED BY DILLON SNOOK
COLOR ART BY BRAD SIMPSON • LETTERS BY JODIE TROUTMAN
EDITORS SEBASTIAN GIRNER & MAYA BOLLINGER


Out!
Player
Pos
CHUCK TINGLE
W
CHRIS SHEHAN
A
FABI MARQUES
C
JODIE TROUTMAN
L
DAVID MARIOTTE
E