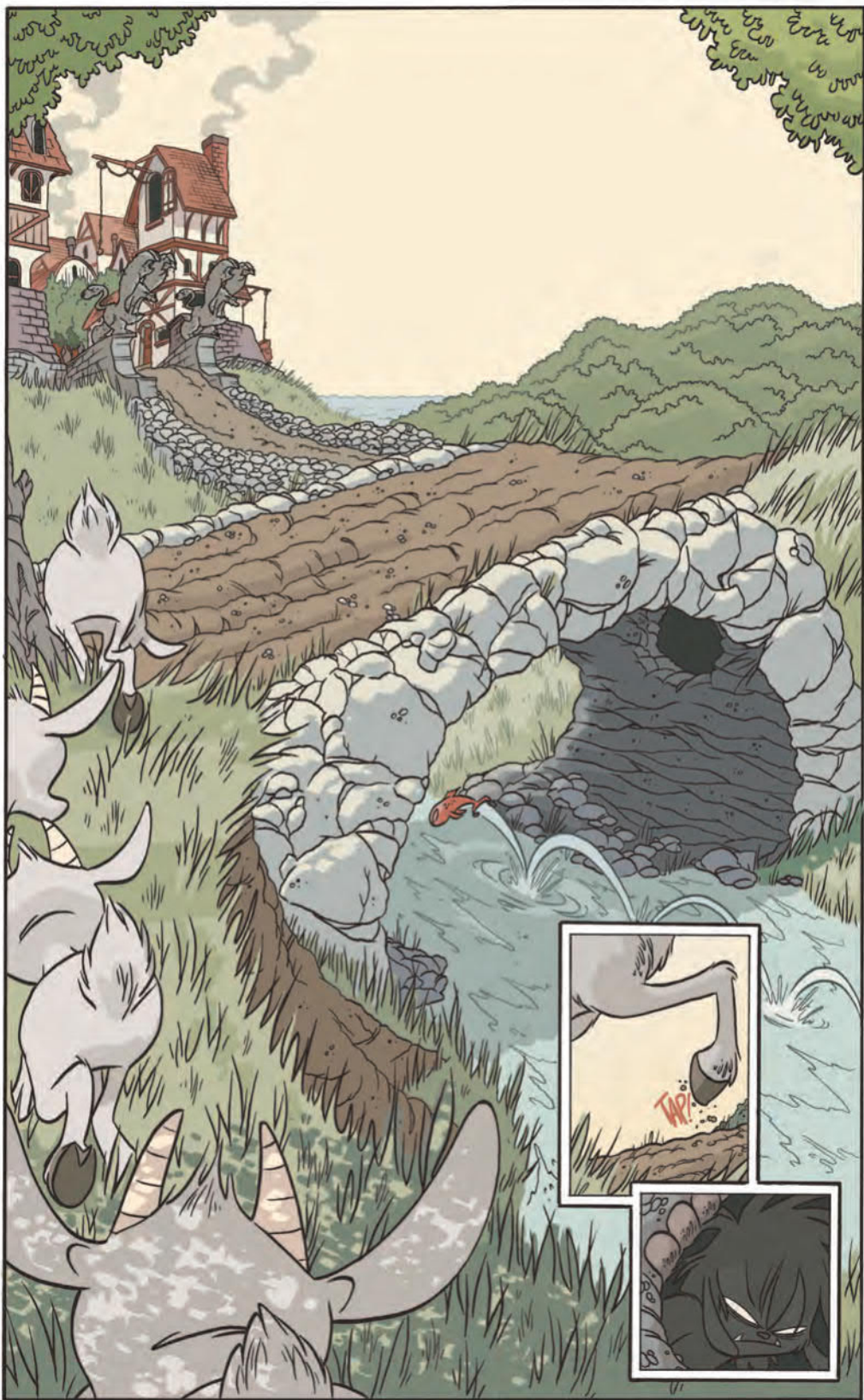


# BODIE TROLL™

Written & Illustrated by  
**JAY FOSGIT**







**RRRAAAHH!!**

WHO DARES TO TRIP-TRAP  
OVER BODIE TROLL'S BRIDGE?  
THAT'S GROUNDS FOR A  
**WHOOPIN!!!**





MEH-EH-EH-  
EH-EH-EH?

NO USE BEGGING  
FOR MERCH! YOU'RE  
JUST THE SORTA  
POINTY-HEADED  
TRESPASSERS A  
BIG, SCARY TROLL  
LIKE ME LOVES TO  
TROUNCE!



UM...

AREN'TCHA  
GONNA BEG?

JUST A  
LITTLE?

COULDN'T  
HURT.



Y'KNOW, YOU  
COULD  
TURN BACK.  
ALL THE COOL  
GOATS ARE  
DOING IT.



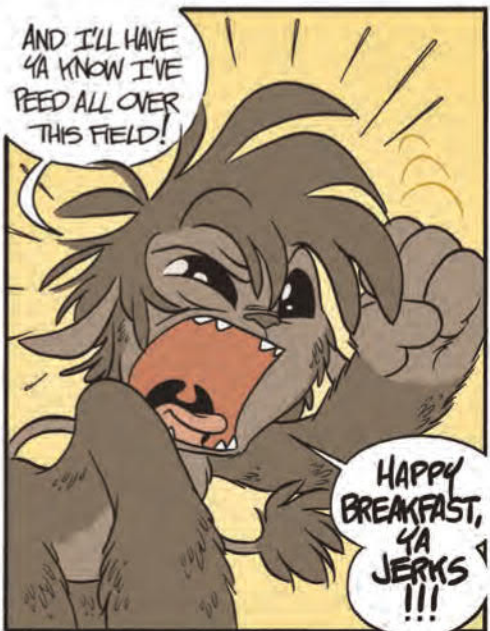
WHOA THERE. I  
WOULDN'T DO THAT.  
I'M GONNA START  
SWINGING MY  
VICIOUS PAWS,  
AND YOU DON'T  
WANNA WALK  
INTO THE EYE  
OF THIS FUZZY  
HURRICANE...

TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP



AH, GO ON, YA BIG CHEATERS!

THE GRASS WON'T TASTE ANY BETTER ON THAT SIDE OF THE BRIDGE!



AND I'LL HAVE YA KNOW I'VE PEED ALL OVER THIS FIELD!

HAPPY BREAKFAST, YA JERKS !!!



GRUMBLE  
GRUMBLE  
GRUMBLE...



HEARD TALK OF  
STRANGE  
CREATURES OUT IN  
SANDERS' FIELD...

LIVESTOCK SHOWIN' UP  
HALF CHEWED, OR NOT  
SHOWIN' UP AT ALL...

SCARES ME GREEN,  
IT DOES! HORRIBLE  
MONSTERS  
DEVOURING  
ANYTHING IN  
THEIR PATH...

IF ONE LI'L BEASTIE  
CAUGHT MY BLANCE  
RIGHT NOW, I'D  
TURN TO STONE  
FROM FRIGHT!

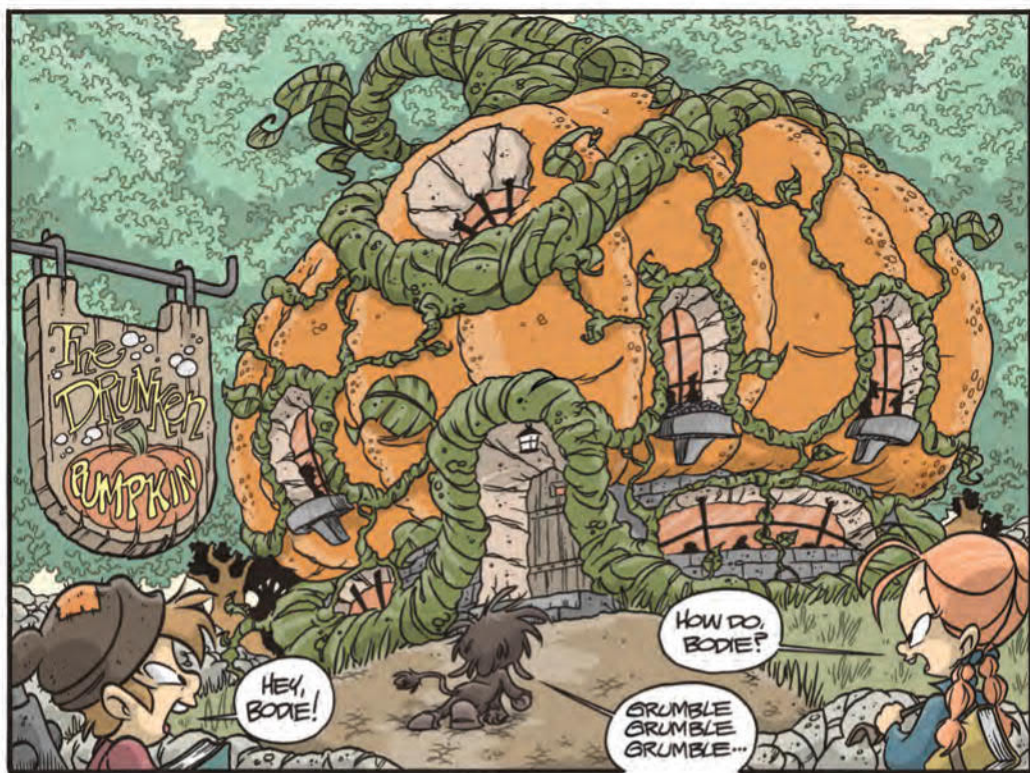
HOWDY,  
BODIE!

E'DAY,  
BODIE!

TOP O' THE  
MORN TO YA, BODIE!

LOOKIN'  
GOOD,  
BODIE!

GRUMBLE  
GRUMBLE  
GRUMBLE...

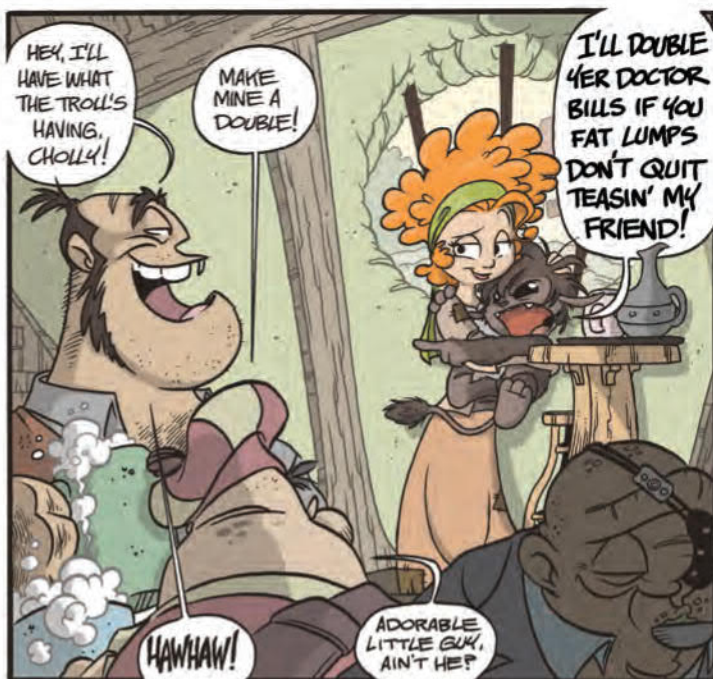




SOUR ENOUGH THAT THE ONLY CURE IS A MUG OF APPLE CIDER AND A GREAT BIG SQUEEZE!

SWELL.

NOTHING MAKES YOU LOOK SCARIER THAN BEING SNUGGLED BY A BARMAID.



HEY, I'LL HAVE WHAT THE TROLL'S HAVING, CHOLLY!

MAKE MINE A DOUBLE!

I'LL DOUBLE YER DOCTOR BILLS IF YOU FAT LUMPS DON'T QUIT TEASIN' MY FRIEND!

HAWHAW!

ADORABLE LITTLE GUY, AIN'T HE?



FACE IT, BODIE-- YOU'RE JUST TOO CUTE TO BE SCARY!

BUT I'M A TROLL, CHOLLY! SCARY'S WHAT WE DO! BUT I CAN'T EVEN SCARE SOME STUPID GOATS!



HAVE YOU EVER TRIED EATING ONE? THAT'D BE SCARY!

DON'T BE GROSS.

SPEAKING OF EATING, WHAT'LL IT BE, SWEETIE?

HAVE WE JUST MET?



RIGHT! A BIG BOWL OF UNWASHED ROOTS, WITH EXTRA DIRT ON THE SIDE!

AND ROLL 'EM AROUND ON THE FLOOR A BIT FOR GOOD MEASURE!



MMM--

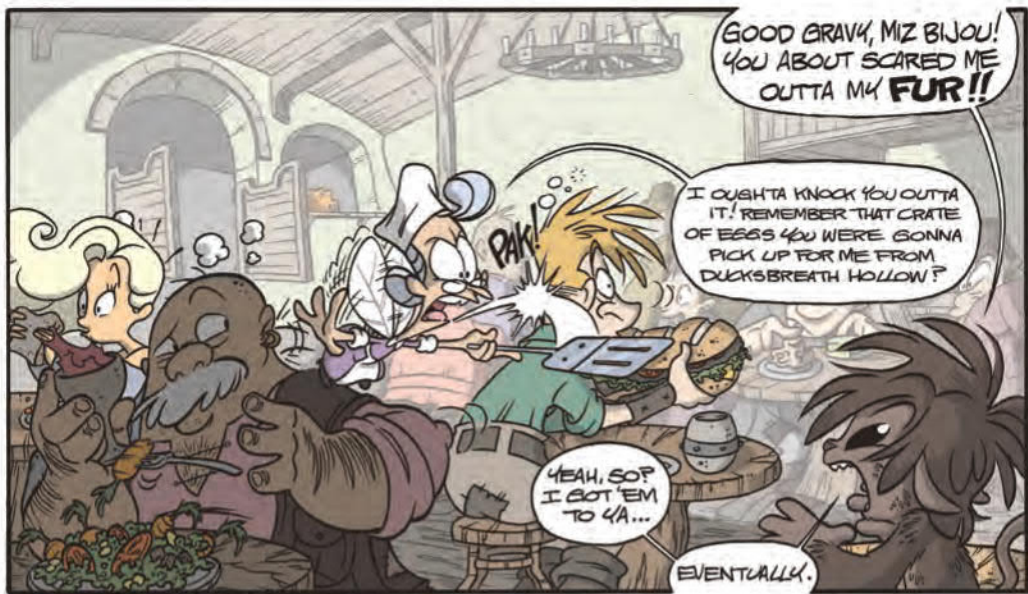
DIRTY FLOOR ROOTS...



**BODIE TROLL!**

PFFT!





GOOD GRAYV, MIZ BIJOU!  
YOU ABOUT SCARED ME  
OUTTA MY **FUR!!**

I OUSHTA KNOCK YOU OUTTA  
IT! REMEMBER THAT CRATE  
OF EGGS YOU WERE GONNA  
PICK UP FOR ME FROM  
DUCKSBREATH HOLLOW?

YEAH, SOP  
I BOT 'EM  
TO YA...

EVENTUALLY.



THEY WERE  
**HATCHED!**

SO NOW YOU BOT CHICKENS  
TO MAKE MORE EGGS! THATS  
MORE THAN YOU BARGAINED  
FOR! I DESERVE A **BONUS!**



HERES YOUR  
BREAKFAST,  
BODIE!

-BUT I'LL GLADLY  
ACCEPT MY STANDARD  
PAYMENT OF ALL THE  
ROOTS I CAN EAT!

**NOTHING  
DOING,  
CHOLLY!**

BODIE'S  
GOTTA  
EARN HIS  
KEEP, AND  
UNTIL  
HE DOES...



...I  
EAT  
HIS  
ROOTS!

**HEY!  
NO  
FAIR!!**



Krump!



YOU ROLLED  
THESE ON  
THE FLOOR,  
DIDNT YOU?

AW MAN,  
THEY SMELL  
RIPE, TOO...

LOOK, HERE'S TWELVE CLINKERS, BODIE. GO SEE HUNKWOOD THE BLACKSMITH. SAYS HE'S GOT AN EGG BIG ENOUGH TO FEED MY WHOLE TAVERN AT LUNCH TIME.



BRING IT BACK AND WE'RE SQUARE AGAIN.

THEN CAN I HAVE MY ROOTS?

UNLESS THERE'S A SUDDEN DEMAND FOR CRUDDY FLOOR SNACKS.



THERE BETTER NOT BE, LADY!

CAN'T YOU GIVE BODIE A BREAK, MIZ BIJOU..?!

YOU'RE A FAIRY BOOMOTHER, AFTER ALL. CONJURING UP EGGS SHOULD BE A CINCH!



YOUR FAIRY BOOMOTHER, CHOLLA, NOT THAT SCRUFFY LITTLE ROOT EATER'S!

IF HE WANTS HIS ROOTS, HE'LL WORK 'EM OFF HERE!

BUT YOU DO MAGIC FOR ME, AND I WORK HERE!



YOU CAN'T PREDICT THE WHIM OF A FAIRY, DEAR...

NOR THE DEPENDABILITY OF A MAGIC SPATULA...

GRUMBLE GRUMBLE...



MEAN OL' MIZ BIJOU...

THINKS I'M SO SCATTERBRAINED THAT I CAN'T EVEN FETCH A STOOPID...

**A PUPPET SHOW!!**





MORNIN', SOCKO!  
WHAT'S THE LATEST SCOOP?

THIS JUST IN...

FAIRY DUST STOCKS DOWN 200%  
**THE SOCKO REPORT**  
with your host, SOCKO SMACKWELL



THERE'S AN OVERTURNED HAG WAGON OUT ON DRY PEBBLE LANE THAT'S GOT TRAFFIC LANE AT A DEAD HALT...



MORNING COMMUTERS SHOULD TAKE A DETOUR THROUGH THE SWAMP, BUT BEWARE—THE BOG HAGS ARE ON THE HUNT, AND YOU ARE IN SEASON...



EXPERTS SUGGEST WEARING A STRING OF DRIED POSSUM NOSTRILS TO WARD THEM OFF...



AND WHEN YOU DO, BE SURE THEY'RE KELLY'S DRIED POSSUM NOSTRILS!

WITHOUT KELLY AT YOUR BACK, YOU'RE A HAG'S MIDDAY SNACK!

**KELLY'S DRIED POSSUM NOSTRILS**

INGREDIENTS:  
Partially dehydrated, heavily seasoned, perished, home-applied, reconstituted, organic scales, artificial possum nostril fragrance.  
Product may contain less than 1% actual possum nostril.

POSSUM SLURF!!