



SO, Um--WHAT ARE YOU THINKING OF GETTING?

I DON'T SEE ANY BURGER PLATTERS HERE...

PLEASE, I GET ENOUGH OF THAT AT WORK. I WANT THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF A BURGER, WHATEVER THAT IS.



OH, I ACTUALLY INVENTED THAT TWO SUMMERS AGO! THE OPPOSITE BURGER IS WHEN YOU SWAP THE MEAT AND BREAD, SO IT'S TWO MEAT PATTIES SURROUNDING HALF A BUN.

SOUNDS MESSY. BUT ALSO DELICIOUS.

IT IS AN UNFORGETTABLE CULINARY EXPERIENCE.



EXCUSE ME, MISS, CAN I BORROW YOUR DATE FOR A SECOND? HE STO--

Oh, hi, Kevin! WHAT AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE WHICH I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH! PLEASE, HAVE A SEAT!!



LOOK, DUDE, JUST RETURN MY PHONE WHICH YOU LIFTED RIGHT OUT OF MY POCKET BACK THERE AND I'LL LEAVE.

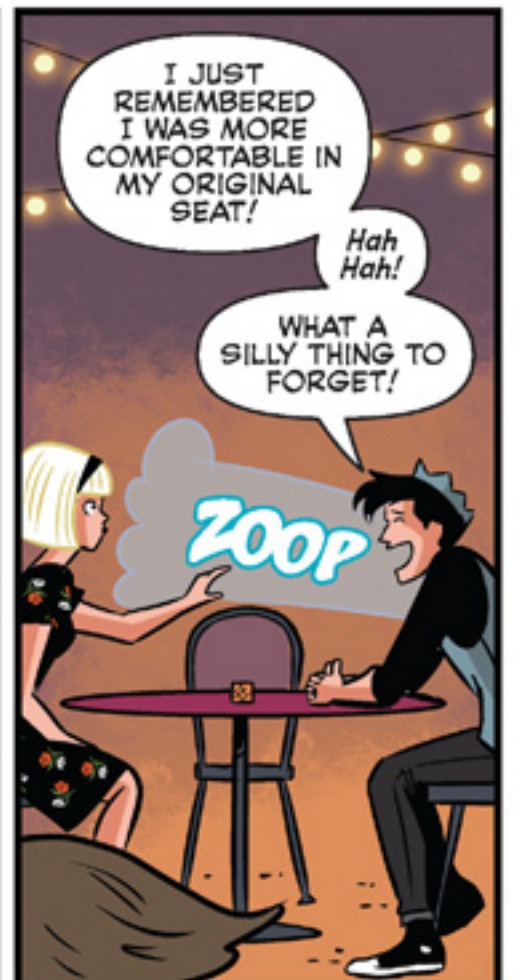
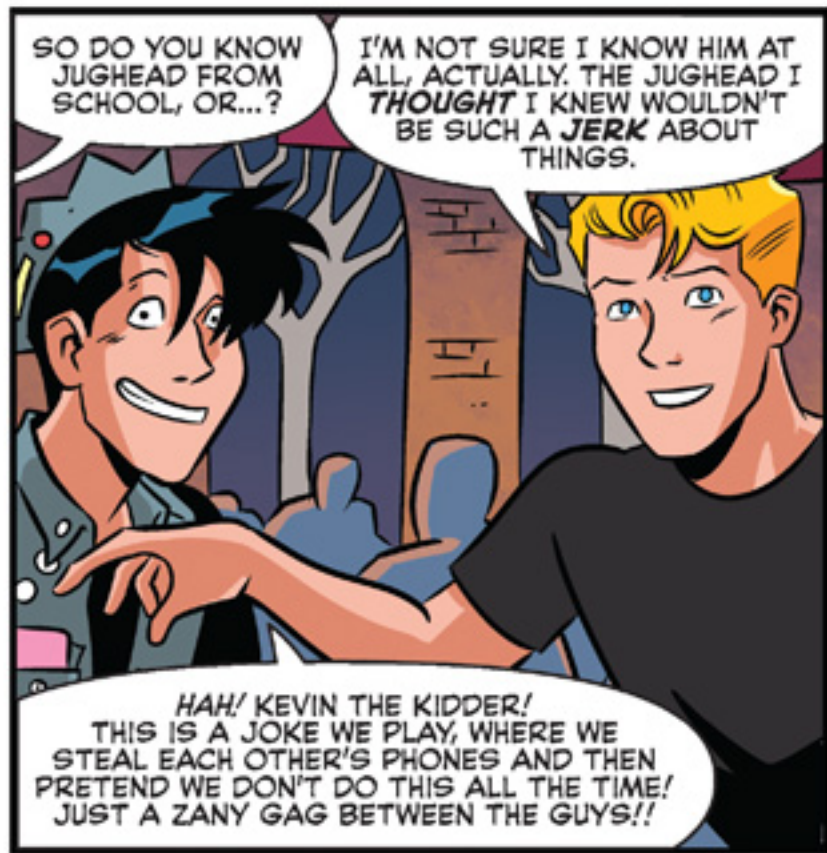
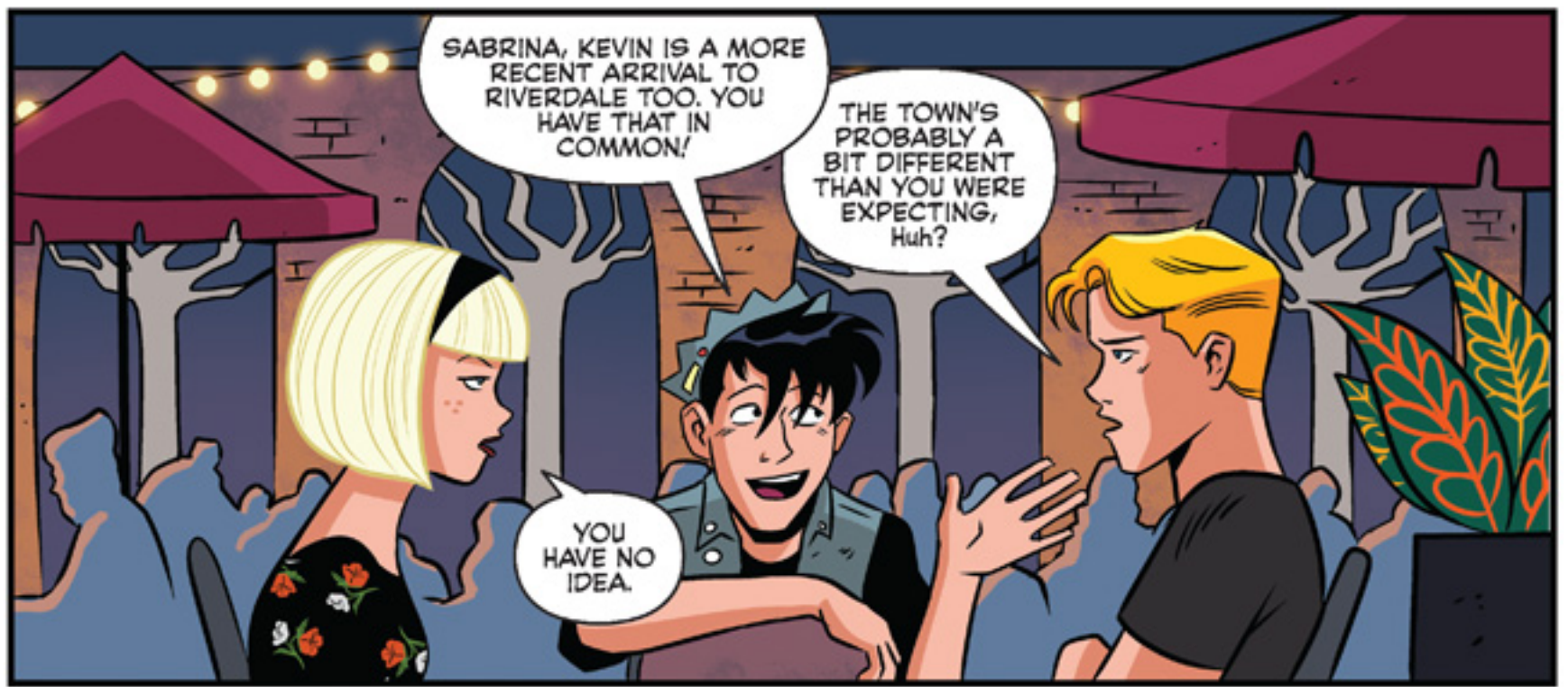
Hah Hah! KEVIN! SUCH A KIDDER!

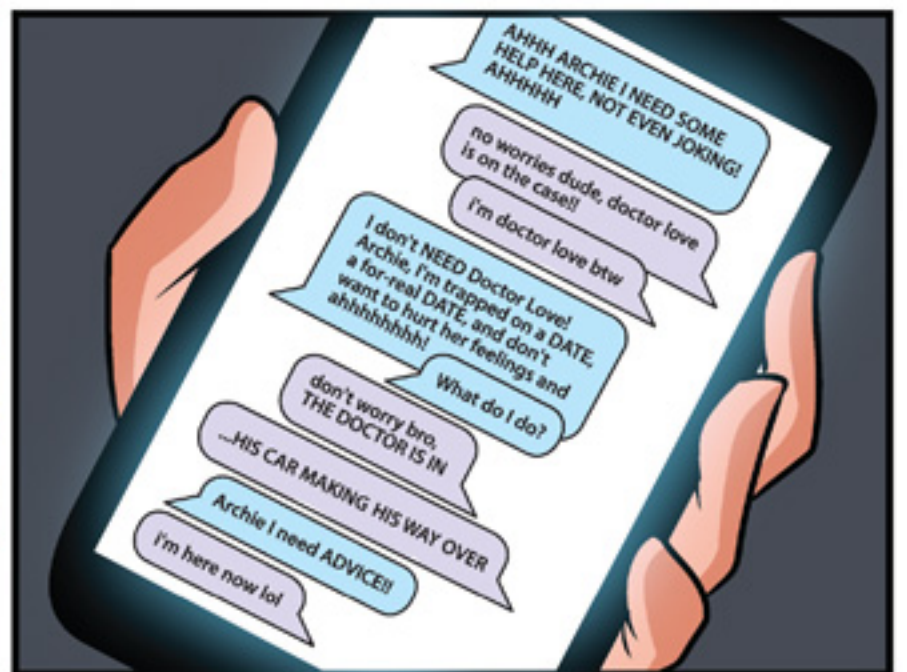
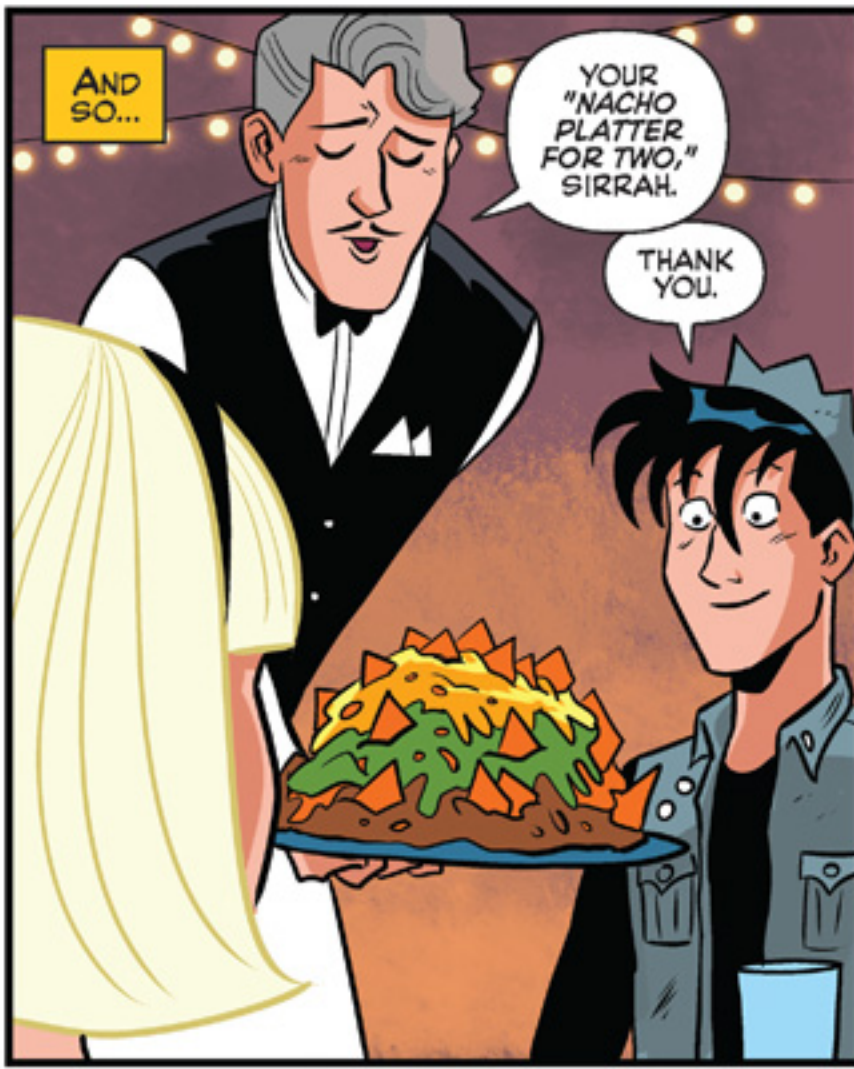


SABRINA, THIS IS KEVIN! KEVIN, THIS IS SABRINA! IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY, "THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE!"

I NORMALLY SAY THAT ABOUT BURGERS BUT GUESS WHAT? IT APPLIES EQUALLY WELL WHILE GOING ON DATES!

Someone might tell you that the opposite of a burger isn't an inside-out burger but rather a kale salad, but 100% of the time it's just because they're trying to sell you a used kale salad.





I hate when restaurants give things names like "Nacho Platter For Two." Just call it a "Nacho Platter: AWESOME SIZED" and then *MAYBE* I won't feel so judged when I order two of them while dining alone (*THEY'RE AMAZING; NO REGRETS*)



Hah Hah, TEXTS, AM I RIGHT? WHY ARE THEY SO ANNOYING, MIGHT I ASK??

JUGHEAD, CAN WE BE HONEST WITH EACH OTHER?

Y-YES?



LOOK, CARDS ON THE TABLE: I LIKE YOU, JUGHEAD. I THINK YOU'RE FUN AND FUNNY, AND YOU'RE SMART, AND YOU KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND FOOD. I LIKE ALL OF THAT.

BUT YOU'RE SO NERVOUS! AND I THINK I UNDERSTAND WHY.

...YOU DO?



YOU THINK YOU HAVE TO ACT A CERTAIN WAY TO IMPRESS ME, BUT YOU DON'T. I'M **SOLD**, JUGHEAD. JUST BE YOURSELF, OKAY?

NO STUNTS, NO PULLING FRIENDS OVER, NO TRICKS, NO GAMES, JUST--JUST GIVE ME JUGHEAD. THAT'S WHAT I WANT.

AND I **PROMISE** WE'LL HAVE A GREAT TIME.



SABRINA... THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW. I--

'ALLO ZERE, YOUNG LOVAIRS! Ahh, EET IS SO NICE TO SEE "L'AMOUR" HERE!



I AM MONSIEUR CHEF AND I WANTED TO SEND OVAIR ZIS MILKSHAKE, COMPLEMENTONS OF ZHE 'OUGE! BUT TRISTEMENT, WE 'AVE ONLY ZE ONE GLASS LEFT!

ZHEREFORE YOU MUST SHARE ZIS DRINK, LOVAIRS, WHICH WILL BRING YOUR FACES CLOSAIR TOGETHER, WHICH AS WE ALL KNOW EEZ THE FIRST STEP TO KISSING! AND NOW I MUST GO! AU REVOIR!!



EXCUSE ME.

This isn't even a French restaurant. ARCHIE WHAT ARE YOU DOING