




RIVERDALE. A
TOWN OF SLEEPY
SLOPING HILLS,
SMALL TOWN
PRIDE.

WELCOME TO
Riverdale
The Mirth
of a Nation




GOOD
PEOPLE.



AND SECRETS.

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE
OF THE WOODS, THE
THICKET OF TREES THAT
ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE
HIDING SOMETHING.
WHISPERING WOODS...




...CARRYING
SECRETS...

HOW MANY
BURGERS DO YOU
THINK YOU AND
YOUR FRIENDS EAT
IN A WEEK?



...AND
DARK
TRUTHS.

IF WE'RE
AVERAGING IT OUT
WITH *JUGHEAD'S*
INTAKE THAT THROWS
THE NUMBERS OFF
CONSIDERABLY.



OBVIOUSLY,
I'M AWARE THAT
ONLY A ROUGH
ESTIMATE IS
POSSIBLE.

NOT
THAT IT'S
ANYONE'S
BUSINESS
WHAT I EAT.

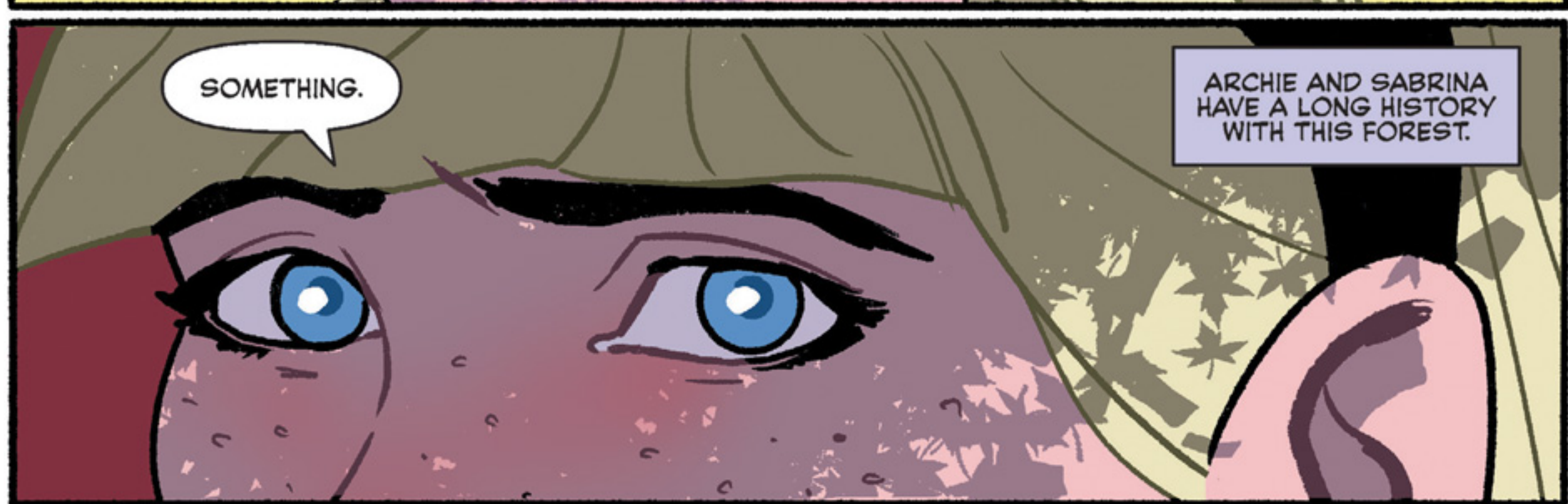
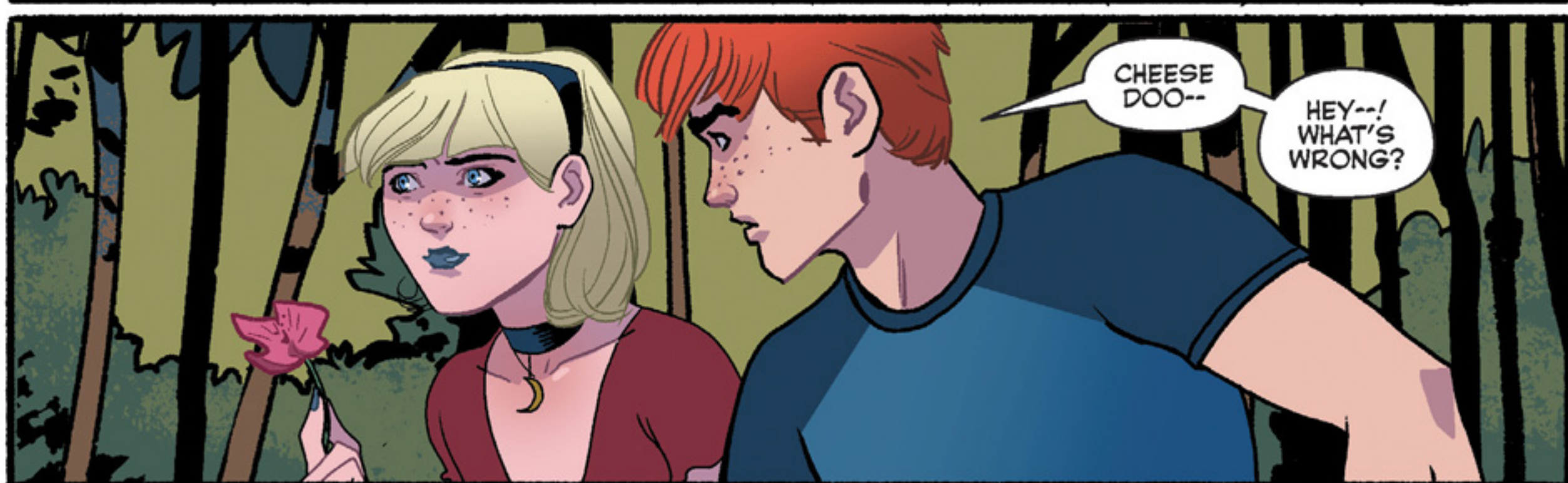
THE
FIRST TIME I
MET JUGHEAD HE
SMELLED LIKE
A BURGER!

WHEN I FIRST
MET JUGHEAD HE
SMELLED LIKE A
BURGER.

WHAT DID
YOU EAT WHEN
YOU WERE A
KID?

MORE
LENTILS THAN
I'D CARE TO
DISCUSS.

LENTILS!



DESPITE HAVING DATED FOR LESS THAN A MONTH.

IT WAS THE SITE OF THEIR FIRST MEETING, WHICH HAD ITS OWN ELEMENT OF DANGER.

AND MYSTERY.

FITTING SINCE THEIR RELATIONSHIP REMAINS A MYSTERY TO THE REST OF ARCHIE'S FRIENDS.

WHICH HAS COME WITH ITS OWN STRANGE PRICE, AND TWISTS. INCLUDING A MOMENT WHERE ARCHIE "CHOSE" CHERYL. SOMETHING NEITHER OF THEM EVER EXPECTED.

OF COURSE, THE TRUTH IS, ARCHIE HAS CHOSEN SABRINA.

MAYBE MORE
THAN HE'S EVEN
READY TO LET
HER KNOW.

YOU
OKAY?
YOU
WANT
TO GO
BACK?



NOPE,
I WANT TO
LIE HERE AND
EAT BURGERS
WITH YOU.

MEANWHILE...