





HE'S NOT A JUNGLE ANIMAL.

I CAN TURN HIM INTO ONE.

EWWW. I JUST MEANT HE MIGHT NOT BE WORTHY OF YOUR ATTENTION.



LISTEN TO ME.

VERONICA LODGE RUINED MY LIFE.

OUR LIVES.

IMPLIED. THE MOMENT SHE ARRIVED AT LYCÉE CAMEMBERT, I KNEW SHE WAS AN ENEMY. AND GUESS WHAT?



ONCE SHE HAD HER DADDY BUY OUR DADDY'S COMPANY, I WAS O.U.T. AT THAT SCHOOL AND YOU GOT YANKED OUT OF PEMBROKE AND NOW WE'RE LIVING LIKE HILLBILLES!

LOOK AT WHAT YOU'RE WEARING, JASON! AN ALPACA NEVER CAME NEAR THOSE SLACKS!



IT IS LIKE WEARING SAND-PAPER...

REVENGE, JASON! IT WILL MAKE US WHOLE! REVENGE AGAINST VERONICA BY CRAFTING AN ELABORATE TRAP TO SEDUCE THE ONLY THING SHE CARES ABOUT:



THIS "ARCHIE" PERSON.

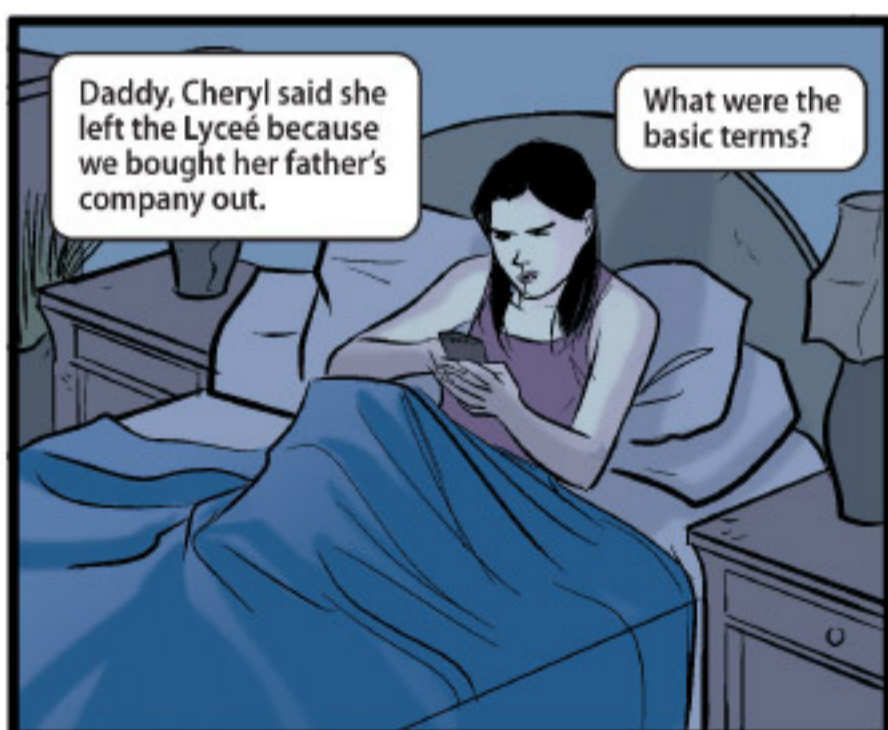
"BECAUSE THIS HAS TO BE PERFECT, JASON.

"I WANT TO LEAVE ARCHIE NO WAY OUT OF MY CLUTCHES."

"ELABORATE TRAP"? HE'S A HORMONAL HIGH SCHOOL BOY. IF YOU WANT TO SEDUCE HIM, WHY DON'T YOU JUST LIFT UP YOUR SHIRT?

**CHAPTER  
TWO:**

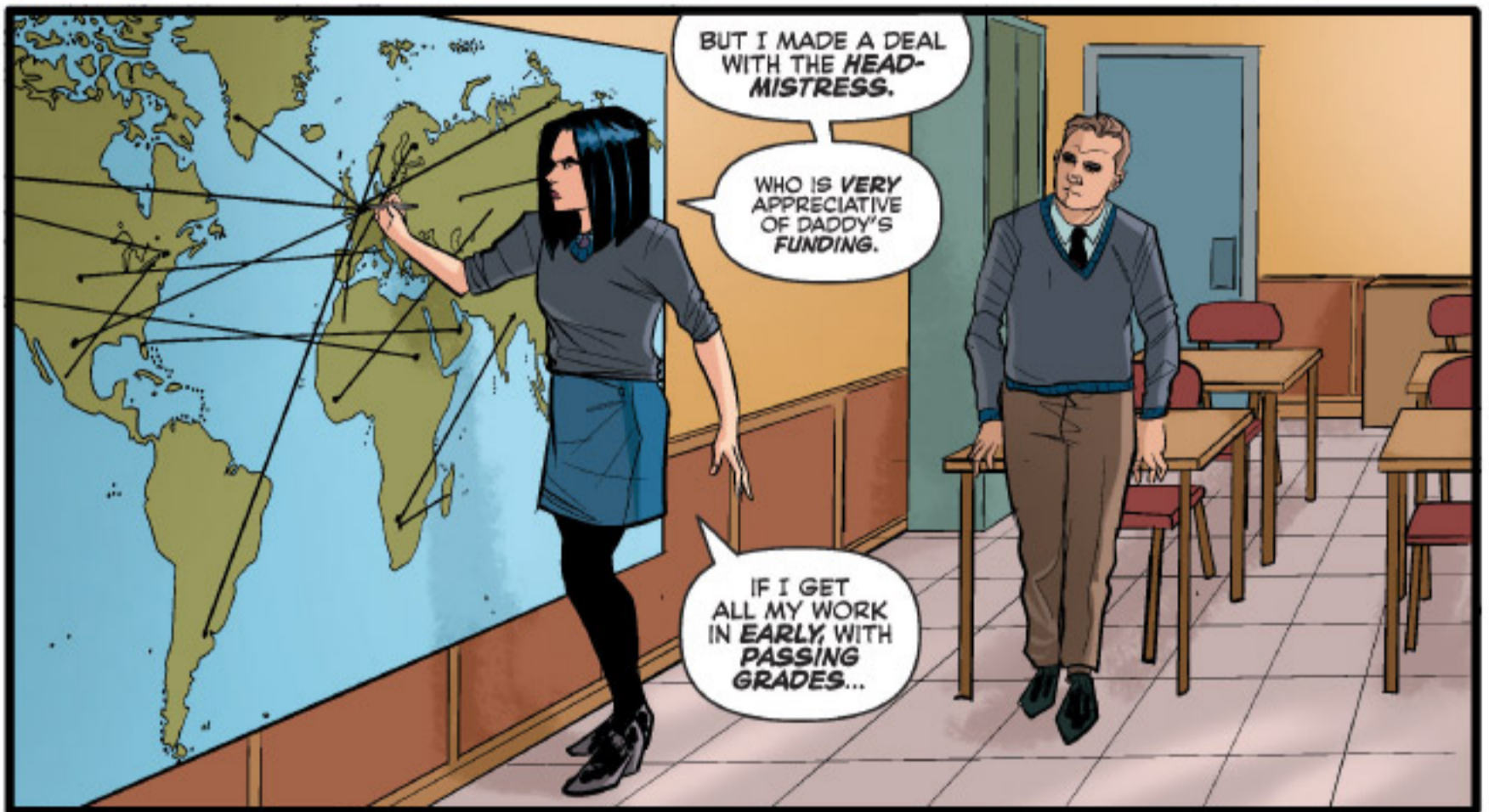
# Swiss Miss





VERONICA, DEAR, THERE'S NO NEED TO THROW YOURSELF INTO **OVERDRIVE**. THE **SEMESTER'S** NOT OVER FOR NEARLY A **MONTH**.

FOR YOU, MAYBE.



BUT I MADE A DEAL WITH THE **HEAD-MISTRESS**.

WHO IS **VERY APPRECIATIVE** OF DADDY'S **FUNDING**.

IF I GET ALL MY WORK IN **EARLY**, WITH **PASSING GRADES**...



...I CAN BLOW THIS JOINT WHENEVER I LIKE...

I'M SORRY:

^...LEAVE THIS BELOVED INSTITUTION...^

...AND GET HOME TO **RIVERDALE** BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

