



Hi.
MY NAME IS
ARCHIE
ANDREWS.

WELCOME TO
RIVERDALE.

RIVERDAL

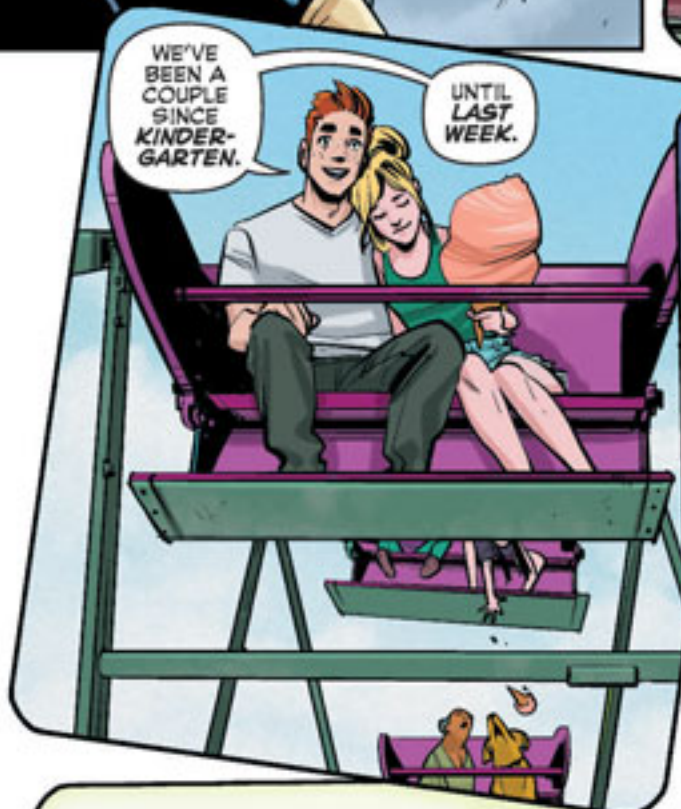
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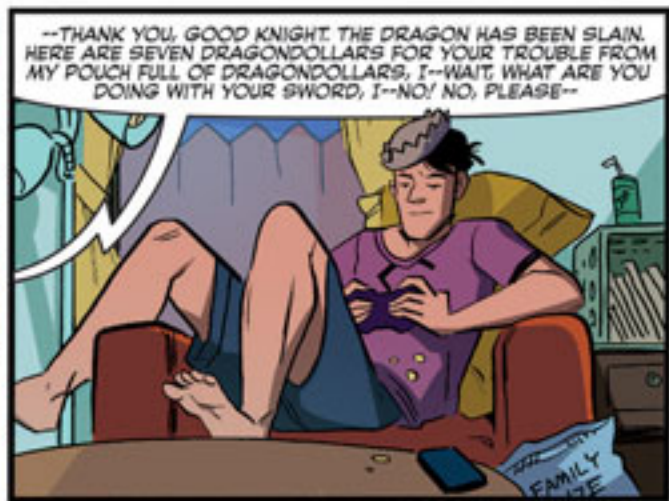
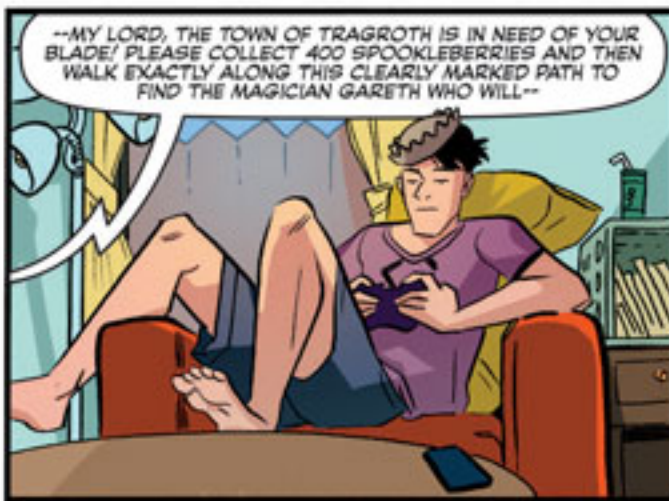
SCHOOL

CHAPTER ONE:

There is this *Girl*







ARCHIE
COMICS
PROUDLY
PRESENTS

JUG HEAD

LOVINGLY
BROUGHT
TO YOU BY
**CHIP &
ERICA**





JUG!
DID YOU
EAT YOUR
PHONE?

I'VE BEEN
TEXTING YOU ALL
MORNING, I--



GAH!
YOU DUMB
MUTT! I JUST
GOT THIS
JACKET!

JUGHEAD!
HELP!



NICE JACKET, ARCH.
WHAT'S THE "R"
STAND FOR?

... RIVERDALE.
RIVERDALE HIGH.
SAME AS MY
OLD JACKET?
AND WHERE WE
NEED TO BE IN
TEN MINUTES?

Hm.
STORY
CHECKS
OUT.



WHERE'S YOUR CAR?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE
GIVING ME A LIFT?

MAN, IT'S
CONKED OUT AGAIN.
I SWEAR, I HAVE THE
WORST LUCK.

YEAH, WHAT
ARE THE ODDS A
"VINTAGE" CAR THAT
SMELLS LIKE MY
GRANDFATHER BATHED
IN OIL WOULD BREAK
DOWN A LOT? WEIRD,
MAN. WEIRD.

YAWN!



WAIT, DID YOU
STAY UP ALL
NIGHT PLAYING
DRAGONCIDE
VIP?

YUP. BEAT IT TOO.

HOW ARE
YOU STILL
AWAKE?

I MOVE SO
LITTLE AND EAT SO MUCH,
I NO LONGER NEED TO SLEEP TO FEEL
REJUVENATED. I AM LIKE UNTO A GOD,
ARCHIE ANDREWS. RESPECT ME AS SUCH.



YOU KNOW
THAT'S
NOT HOW
BODIES
WORK.

I JUST TOLD YOU, MY BODY
DOESN'T WORK. THAT'S HOW
I STAY AWAKE. NOW WHO
NEEDS SOME SLEEP?

HEY,
IS THAT
BETTY?

WAKE UP,
PEOPLE!

BAD WORD

CENSOR

WHAT'S THIS, DEAR READERS?

OUR TITULAR HEROINES, AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS, LIKE MERE...MERE CATS?

WHAT CAUSED THIS ATAVISTIC ANIMOSITY, BROUGHT OUR PULCHRITUDINOUS PROTAGONISTS TO SUCH DIRE STRAITS? WHAT HATH DOG WROUGHT? HANG ON MY EVERY WORD AND ALL SHALL BE REVEALED.

FOR I AM J. FARNSWORTH WIGGLEBOTTOM III! HOWEVER, DUE TO MY HUMAN'S BIZARRE FOOD FETISH, I PERMIT YOU TO CALL ME...
HOT DOG!

WHY CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS?



LET US
DIAL BACK
THE CLOCK.
6 WEEKS.

THAT'S 6 WEEKS
IN HUMAN TIME.
NOT DOG YEARS.

...SANTA
CLAUS, JUGGIE.
BECAUSE HE HAS
TIME TRAVEL.

TRUE,
TRUE... THE
EASTER BUNNY
WOULDN'T KNOW
WHAT HIT HIM,
ARCH.

ALSO, SANTA
HAS L'L MINIONS
WITH MAD CRAFTING
SKEELZ. CANDY LAND-
MINES, EASTER EGG
GRENADES...



WABBIT
TWAPS?

MORNING,
MR. JAMISON.

NOW
WE'RE
GETTIN'
SILLY.

JUST
NOW
WE'RE
GETTIN'
SILLY?



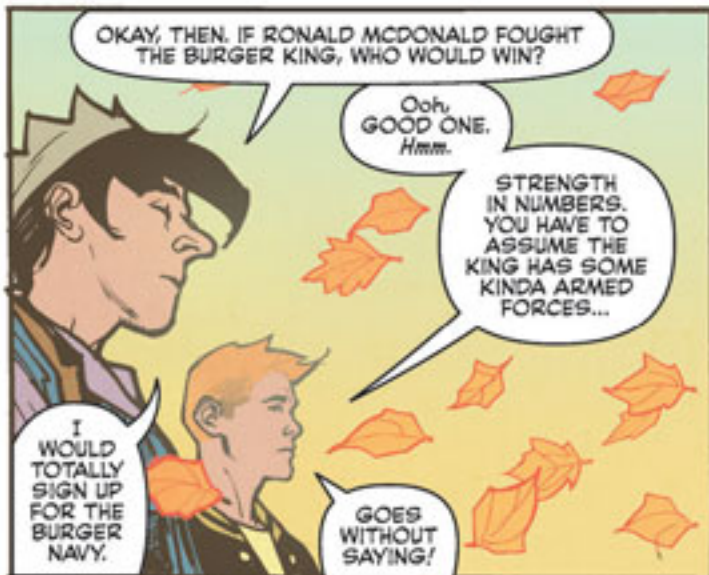
OKAY, THEN. IF RONALD MCDONALD FOUGHT
THE BURGER KING, WHO WOULD WIN?

Ooh,
GOOD ONE.
Hmm.

STRENGTH
IN NUMBERS.
YOU HAVE TO
ASSUME THE
KING HAS SOME
KINDA ARMED
FORCES...

I
WOULD
TOTALLY
SIGN UP
FOR THE
BURGER
NAVY.

GOES
WITHOUT
SAYING!



BUT CLOWNS CAN USE BEDROOM
CLOSETS AS EVIL INTERDIMENSIONAL
PORTALS, RIGHT?

ONE WOULD
ASSUME SO,
YUP.

WELL,
THAT'S THAT, THEN.
THE KING MUST HAVE,
LIKE, A BURGER CLOSET
IN HIS ROYAL BURGER
BEDCHAMBERS, SO...
THERE YOU GO.

CLOWN
REGICIDE.



WHAT'S
'REGICIDE'?

IT'S WHAT YOU
CALL IT WHEN YOU
KILL A KING.

SERIOUS?
EXCELLENT
WORD
POWER,
MAN!

AUTO-CORRECT
KEEPS TRYING
TO INSERT IT WHEN I
TYPE 'RESTAURANT',
SO I GOOGLED IT.





FOR A SECOND, I THOUGHT IT MEANT 'WHEN YOU KILL REGGIE MANTLE.'

SADLY, NOPE.

WHAT WOULD YOU CALL KILLING REGGIE MANTLE, I WONDER?

PUBLIC SERVICE?

HA HA HAH HA!

IT'S FUNNY COZ' IT'S TRUE...

OKAY. IF REGGIE FOUGHT, SAY, MOOSE-- WHO WOULD WIN?

MOOSE WOULD MOP UP THE FLOOR WITH REGGIE, WHICH WOULD THEN REQUIRE A REGULAR MOP, IRONICALLY.

WHAT ABOUT MOOSE VS. MIDGE?

YOU CAN'T EVEN CALL THAT A FIGHT, MAN. MIDGE LEVELS THE MOUNTAIN-THAT-IS-MOOSE, EVERY TIME. IT'S HARD TO CALL WHAT THEY DO 'DATING'.



WHAT ABOUT US?

WE'RE NOT DATING, JUGGIE: I KEEP TELLING YOU THAT.

NO, YOU DOPE. ARCHIE VS. JUGHEAD: WHO WOULD WIN?

Huhh! NEVER OCCURRED TO ME.

I'D WIN, I THINK.

WHAT?! JOO GAH SUM 'SPLAININ' TO DO, LOOSY.

I'D JUST THREATEN A CHEESEBURGER AND YOU'D FOLD LIKE A CARD TABLE.

IT'S TRUE. YOU'VE GOT ME SUSED, OLD SPORT.

ALSO: CRUEL!

HERE'S A NO-BRAINER: BETTY VS. VERONICA.

VERONICA, FOR THE WIN. **FLAWLESS VICTORY.**

IIIIII DUNNOOOO... BETTY'S ALWAYS BEEN TOUGHER THAN YOU'D THINK.

I MEAN: WOULD YOU WANT TO TUSSELE WITH THAT?

SOME PEOPLE CALL HIM THE **PRINCE OF DARKNESS**.

THE WALKING DREAD.

THE CLOSEST THING RIVERDALE HAS TO A **SUPER-VILLAIN**.

THEY SAY HE'S A SELF-CENTERED, SCHEMING, ROTTEN JERK WHO ONLY LIVES TO **PRANK** PEOPLE.

I WISH I COULD DEFEND HIM.

IN ALL HONESTY, I CAN'T.

REGGIE MANTLE CAN BE A NASTY PIECE OF WORK.

A WORLD CLASS **CREEP!**



HE'S ALSO MY **BEST FRIEND**.

MY NAME IS **VADER**, AND I'M HERE TO TELL YOU ABOUT...

REGGIE AND ME

FOR ALL HIS FAULTS, MY REG IS RATHER POPULAR.

NO ONE AT RIVERDALE HIGH IS AS LOVED AND ADMIRERD.



EVERYONE BASKS IN HIS PRESENCE.

YOU THROW THE GREATEST PARTIES, REG.

TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW, LAWRENCE.

HE HAS HIS PICK OF THE HOTTEST GIRLS.





JUST ASK HIM.

SERIOUSLY.

HE WOULDN'T LIE.



YOU PROMISED ME A DANCE LATER.

I'LL TRY TO FIT YOU IN, SHERRY.



HE IS ALSO RENOWNED FOR HIS *PRACTICAL* JOKES.

LOVED THAT *MAPLE SYRUP* THING WITH ARCHIE IN MATH CLASS.

HE ANNOYS ME, CHUNK. ALWAYS DID.

ALWAYS WILL.

TRUST ME, NOBODY WANTS TO GET ON HIS BAD SIDE.