







HORRIFYING...



POOR GRUNDY.



AND POOR ME...

MAN, I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD ALL OF A SUDDEN.



COULD IT BE I'M JUST THAT UPSET ABOUT THE RIVERDALE RIPPER THAT IT'S AFFECTING ME LIKE THIS?



OR MAYBE IT WAS SOMETHING I ATE. BAD CLAM OR SOMETHING. I DID EAT ABOUT 24 OF THEM SO--

WHAT'S THAT...



SNIF
SNIF
SNIF

SMELLS LIKE LAB CHEMICALS AND OLD NOTEBOOKS...



OR DILTON.

HEY,
JUG.

BUT HOW WAS I ABLE TO SMELL
HIM BEHIND ME LIKE THAT?

I TAKE
IT YOU'VE
HEARD ABOUT
GRUNDY BY
NOW?

Uh,
YEAH..

T-TERRIBLE,
DUDE.

JUG...
ARE YOU
OKAY? YOU
DON'T LOOK
SO HOT.

THAT'S A HELL
OF A QUESTION.

As if...

Because she'll see through me, just the way I see through her. I'll take care of her. I'll take care of her.



Always
with her
intention.

But, you, an innocent. Like someone who would never come within a mile of my garden.



Even more
than anyone
could ever
be made.



And really, it's all
my responsibility. I should
have known you better.



It's
not
my
fault
you
die.

Always
with her
intention.

CLACK



Always
with her
intention.

SKETCHY



PRINT & MATCH SET



Betty and I should
always have had sets
to be just together
and so.



You!





JUG,
I SAID
ARE YOU
OKAY?

No.

THUMP

THUMP



No, I'M
NOT.

YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO ANSWER.
I GET IT. THIS
RIVERDALE
RIPPER
SITUATION IS
GETTING THE
BETTER OF
YOU.

THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP



MY HEART...

BEATING
SO FAST,
LIKE A
MILLION
DRUMMERS
INSIDE MY
CHEST.

AS IS THE
CASE WITH
THE REST OF US,
BUT YOU CAN'T
BOTTLE IT IN,
JUG.

THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP



MEANWHILE,
HE WON'T
SHUT UP.

RECENT
STUDIES SHOW
THAT STRESS IS
THE #1 KILLER IN
THE WORLD,
SURPASSING
EVEN CANCER,
HEART
DISEASE
AND--