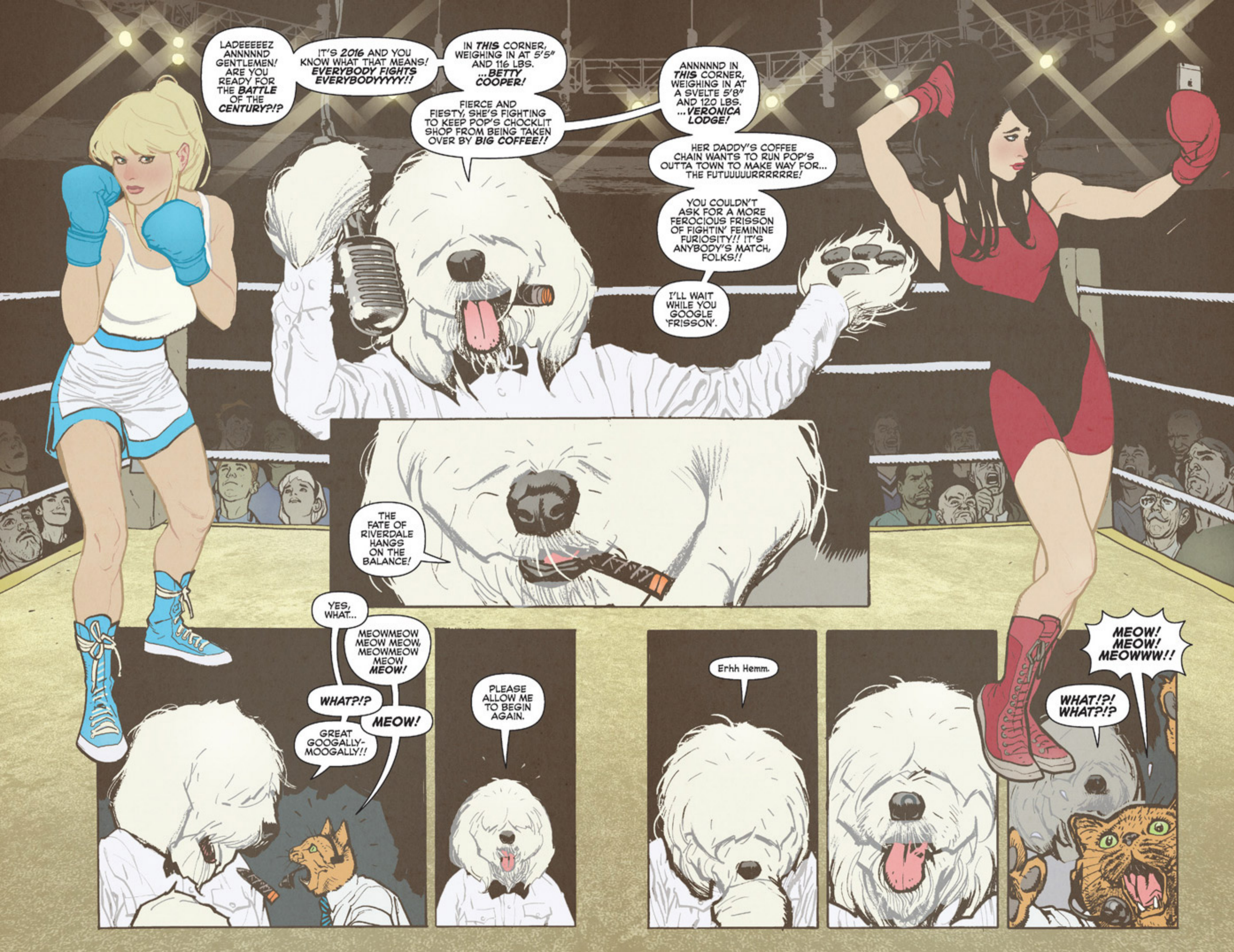


IF  
YOU DON'T  
BELIEVE  
THERE'S A  
PRICE FOR  
THIS SWEET  
PARADISE,  
REMIND ME  
TO SHOW  
YOU THE  
SCARS  
~BOB DYLAN

WHOA, WHOA,  
WHOA. HOLD ON  
THERE, GENTLE  
READERS.

THAT'S ACTUALLY  
FROM *NEXT* ISSUE.  
WE'RE SO FAR  
AHEAD OF SCHEDULE,  
WE MISTAKENLY  
RAN A PAGE *OUT*  
OF ORDER.

WE'LL FIX IT  
IN THE *TRADE*  
PAPERBACK.



LADEEEEEEZ ANNNND GENTLEMEN! ARE YOU READY FOR THE **BATTLE OF THE CENTURY?!?**

IT'S 2016 AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS! **EVERYBODY FIGHTS EVERYBODYYYYY!!**

IN **THIS CORNER**, WEIGHING IN AT 5'5" AND 116 LBS. ...**BETTY COOPER!**

FIERCE AND FISTY, SHE'S FIGHTING TO KEEP POP'S CHOKKLIT SHOP FROM BEING TAKEN OVER BY **BIG COFFEE!!**

ANNNND IN **THIS CORNER**, WEIGHING IN AT A SVELTE 5'8" AND 120 LBS. ...**VERONICA LODGE!**

HER DADDY'S COFFEE CHAIN WANTS TO RUN POP'S OUTTA TOWN TO MAKE WAY FOR... THE FUTUUUUURRRRRRE!

YOU COULDN'T ASK FOR A MORE FEROCIOUS FRISSON OF FIGHTIN' FEMINE FURIOSITY!! IT'S ANYBODY'S MATCH, FOLKS!!

I'LL WAIT WHILE YOU **GOOGLE 'FRISSON'**.



THE FATE OF RIVERDALE HANGS ON THE BALANCE!

YES, WHAT...  
MEOWMEOW MEOW MEOW, MEOWMEOW MEOW MEOW!  
WHAT?!?  
MEOW!  
GREAT GOOGALLY-MOOGALLY!!



PLEASE ALLOW ME TO BEGIN AGAIN.

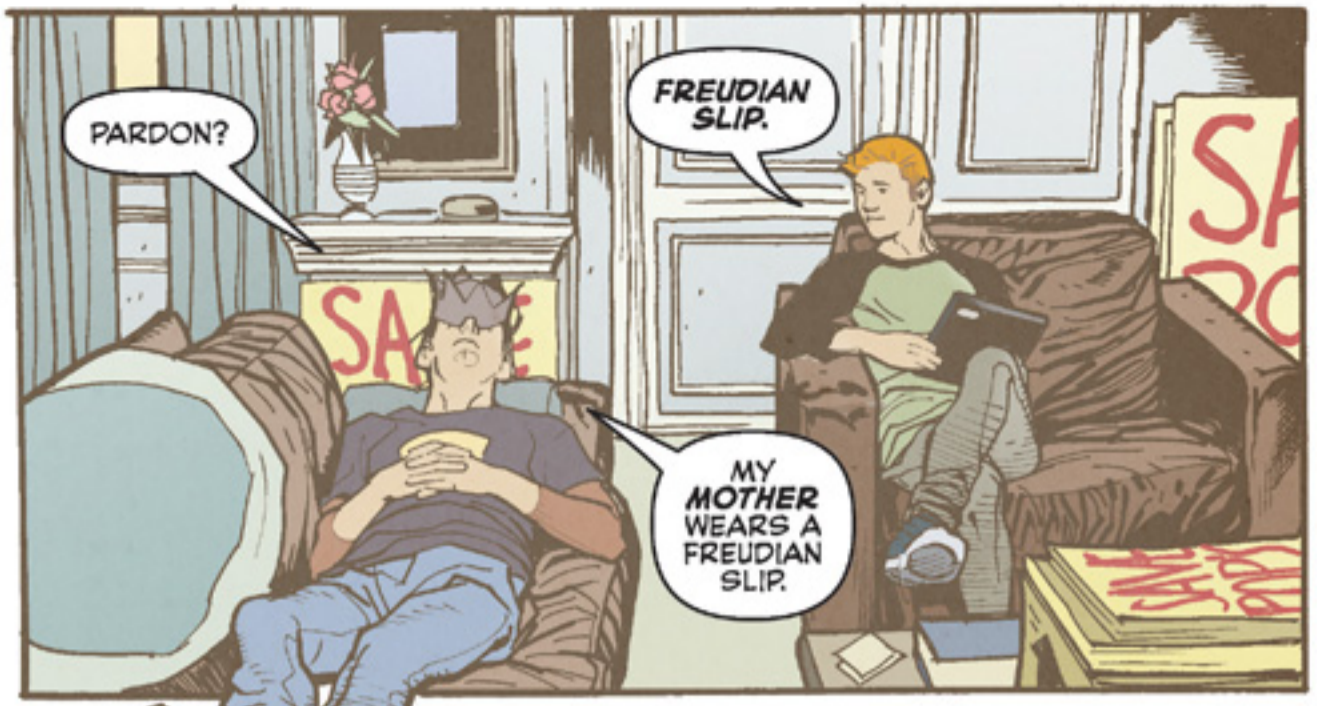


Erhh Hemm.



MEOW! MEOW! MEOWWW!!  
WHAT?!? WHAT?!?

EARLY NEXT MORNING, AT STATELY COOPER MANOR...



PARDON?

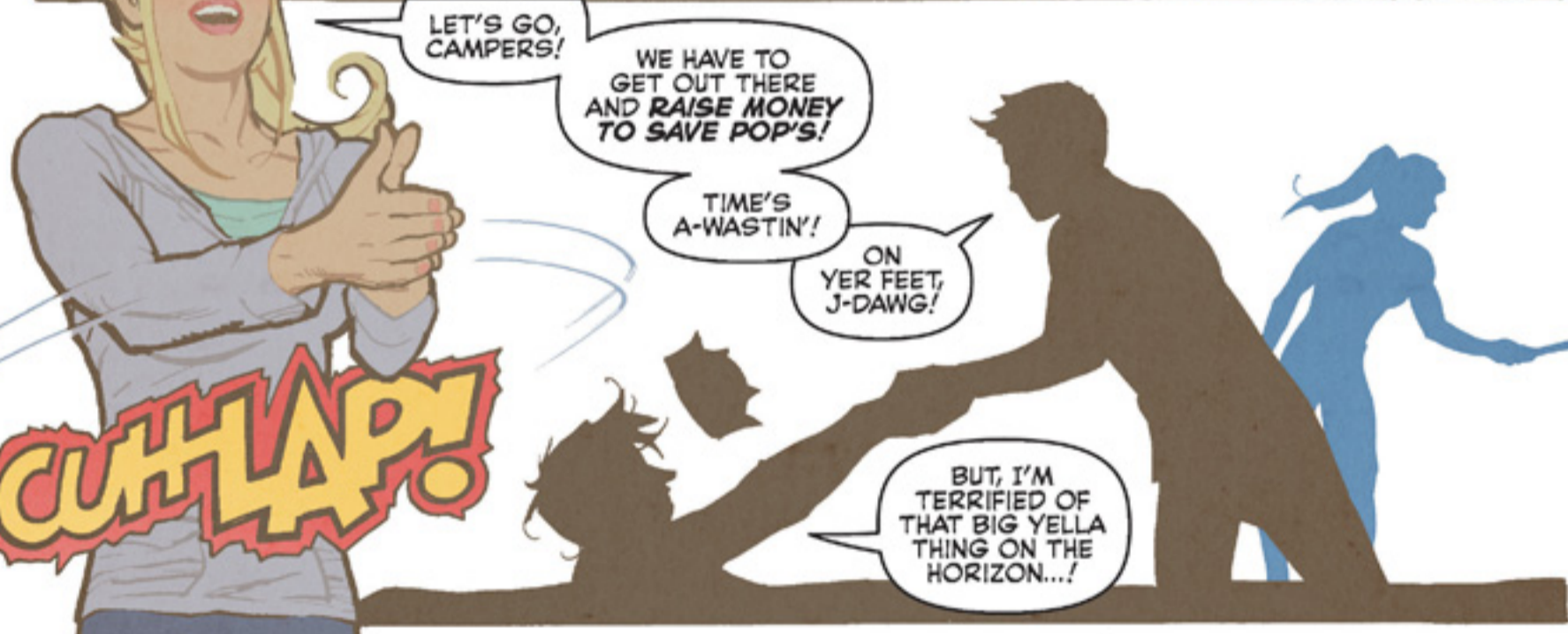
FREUDIAN SLIP.

MY MOTHER WEARS A FREUDIAN SLIP.



TELL ME ABOUT YOUR MOTHER...

ALRIGHT! BACK TO WORK, LAZYBUTTS 1 & 2!



LET'S GO, CAMPERS!

WE HAVE TO GET OUT THERE AND RAISE MONEY TO SAVE POP'S!

TIME'S A-WASTIN'!

ON YER FEET, J-DAWG!

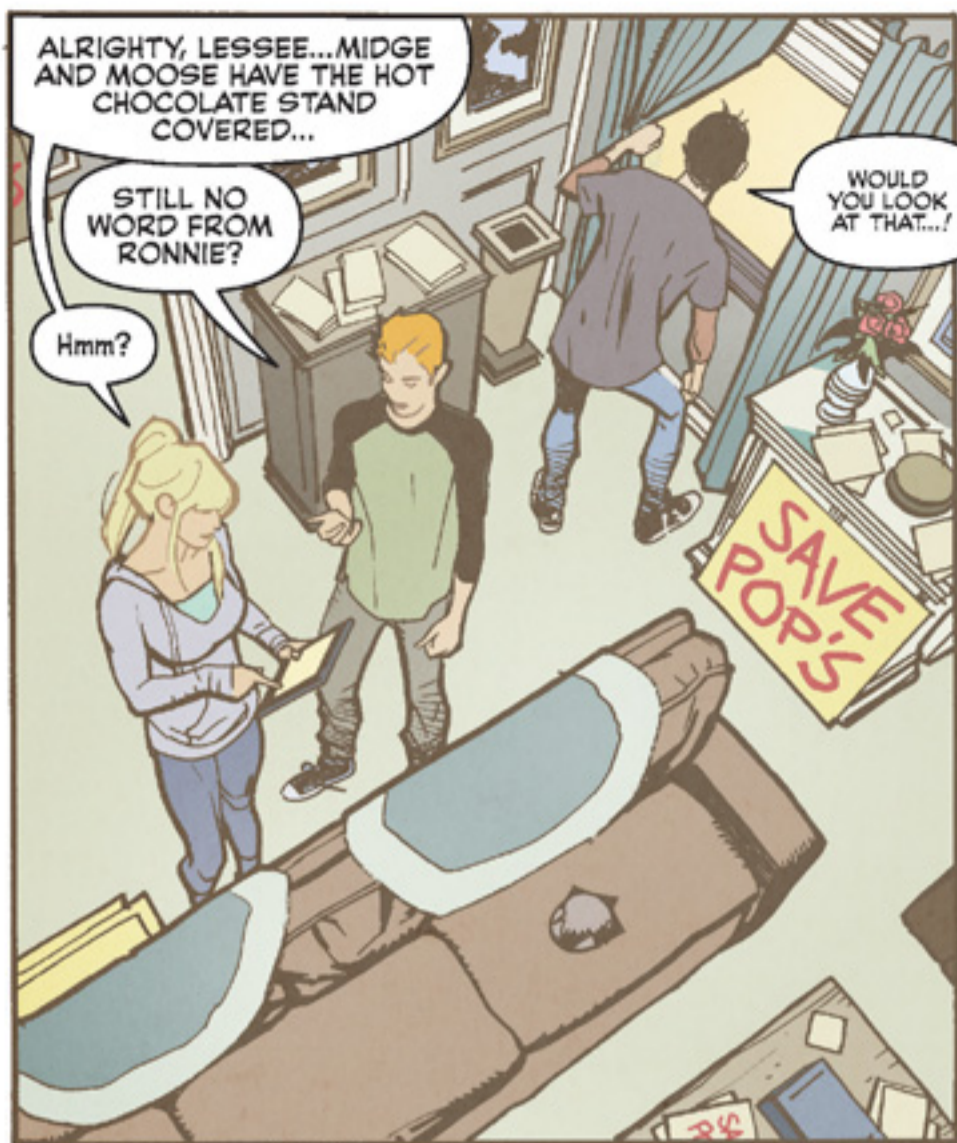
BUT, I'M TERRIFIED OF THAT BIG YELLA THING ON THE HORIZON...!



IT'S CALLED A SUNRISE, DRACULA! IT'S LIKE A SUNSET, ONLY BACKWARDS.

THIS, I HAVE TO SEE...!

Hmmm....



ALRIGHTY, LESSEE...MIDGE AND MOOSE HAVE THE HOT CHOCOLATE STAND COVERED...

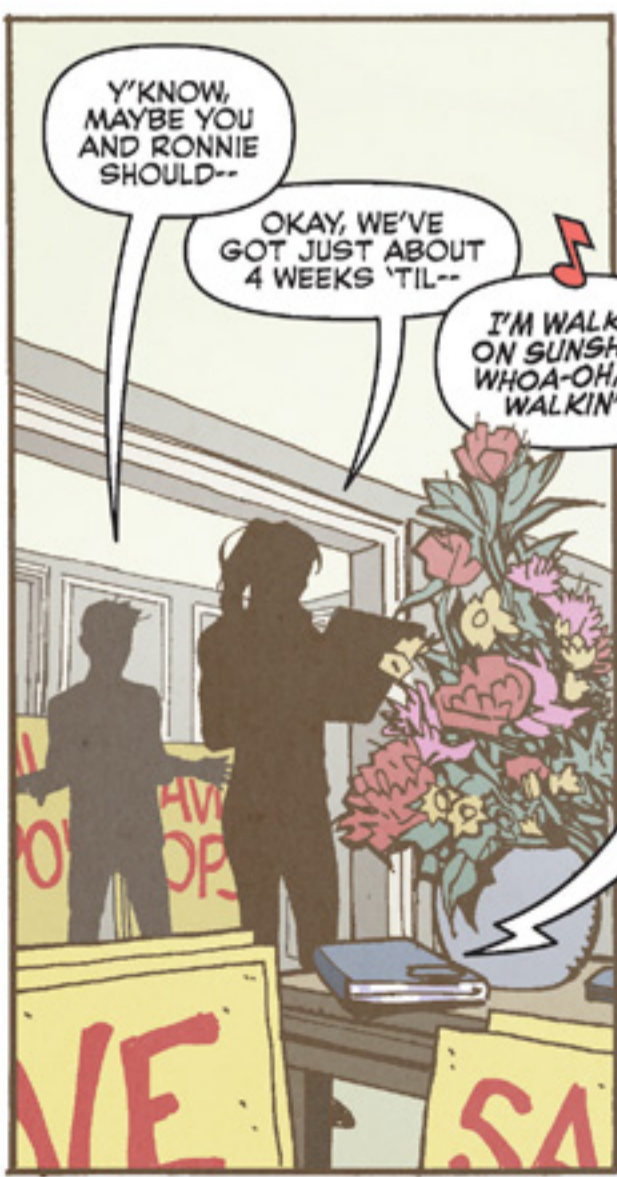
STILL NO WORD FROM RONNIE?

Hmm?

WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT...!

OH! NO.

WE'RE NOT REALLY TALKING RIGHT NOW.



Y'KNOW, MAYBE YOU AND RONNIE SHOULD--

OKAY, WE'VE GOT JUST ABOUT 4 WEEKS 'TIL--

I'M WALKIN' ON SUNSHINE, WHOA-OH, I'M WALKIN'--



HEY, MIDGE. HOW'RE WE DO--

WAIT. WHAT?

WHAT.

I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN.