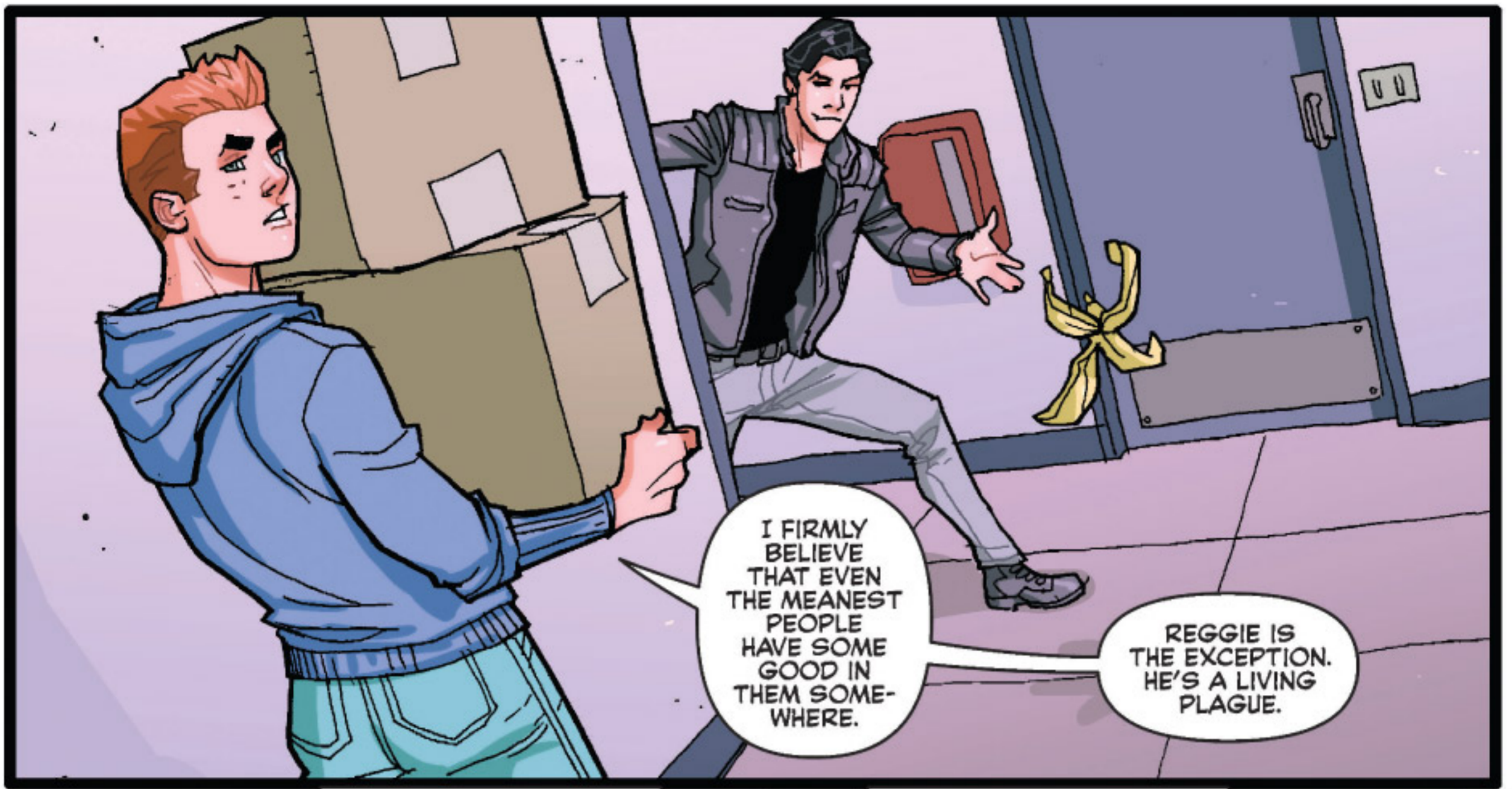


THERE'S REALLY ONLY ONE PERSON IN RIVERDALE THAT I STRAIGHT-UP HATE. ONLY ONE WHO GETS UNDER MY SKIN JUST BY EXISTING.

HIS NAME IS REGGIE MANTLE.

HATE.



I FIRMLY BELIEVE THAT EVEN THE MEANEST PEOPLE HAVE SOME GOOD IN THEM SOMEWHERE.

REGGIE IS THE EXCEPTION. HE'S A LIVING PLAGUE.



HE GETS HIS KICKS BULLYING AND TORMENTING OTHERS.

HE'S NOT CHOOSY. HE'LL PICK ON ANYBODY NOT BIG ENOUGH TO CRUSH HIS HEAD WITH ONE HAND.

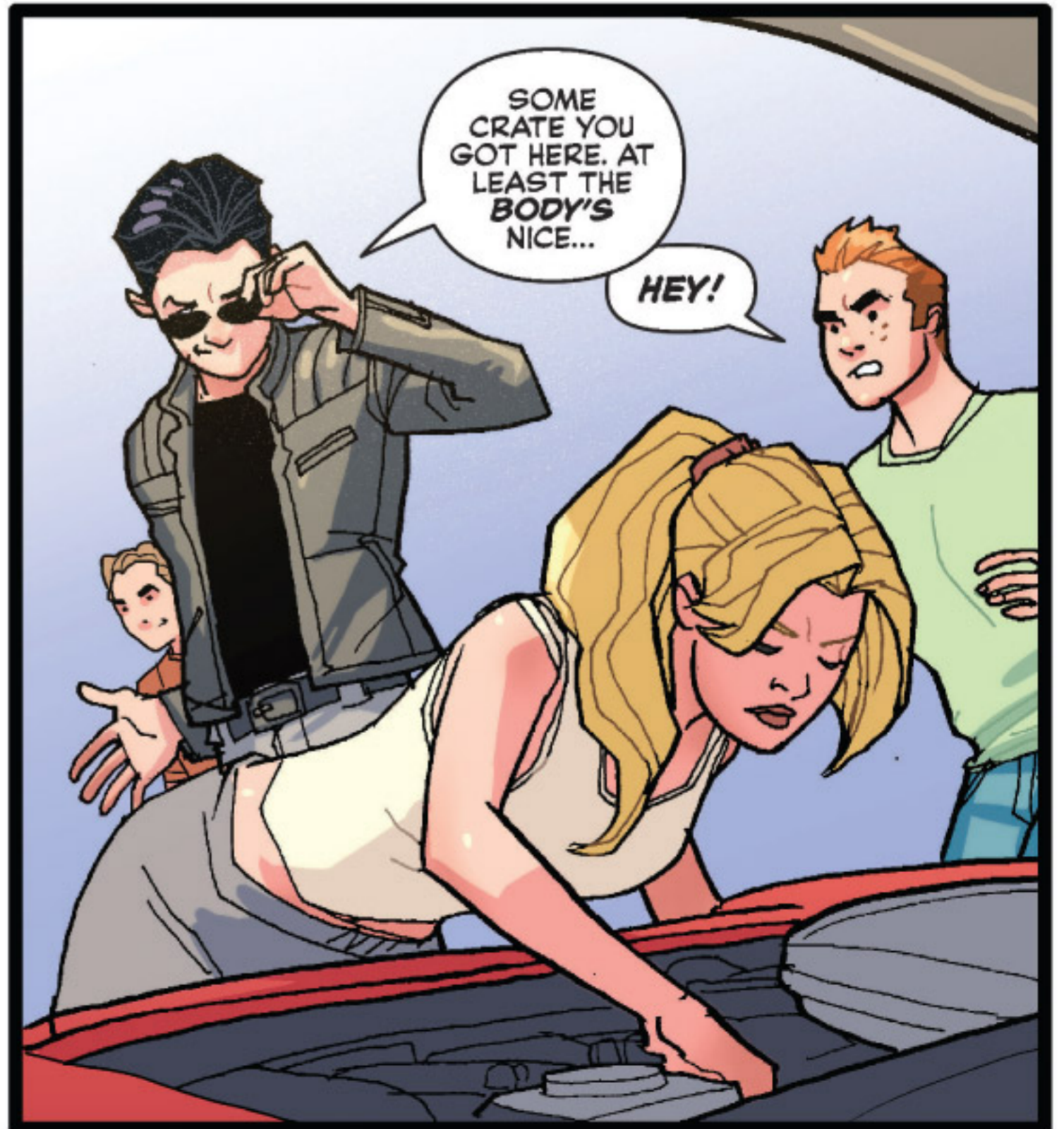
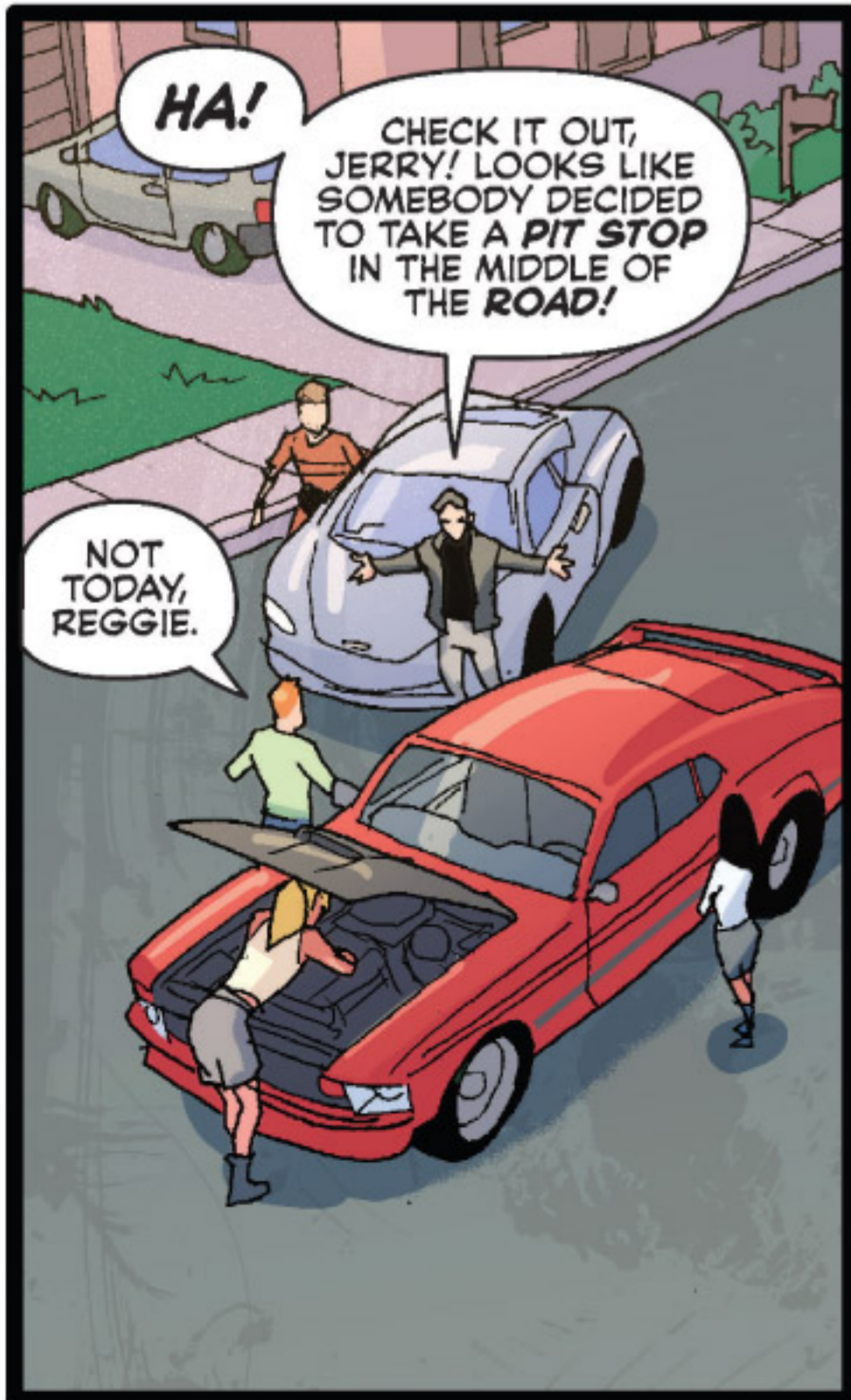
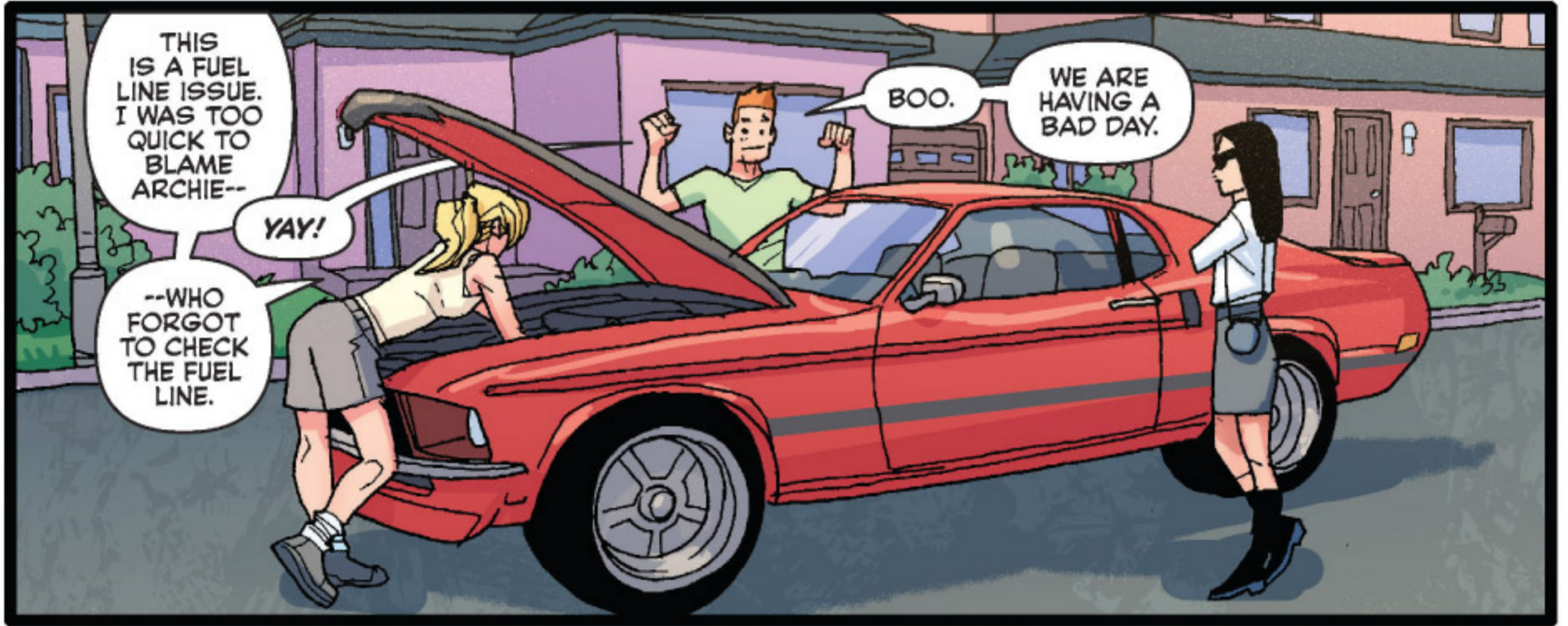
NORMALLY, IT'S ALL JUST MESSING WITH PEOPLE-- ESPECIALLY ME, BECAUSE VERONICA AND I ARE A LITTLE SHAKY STILL.

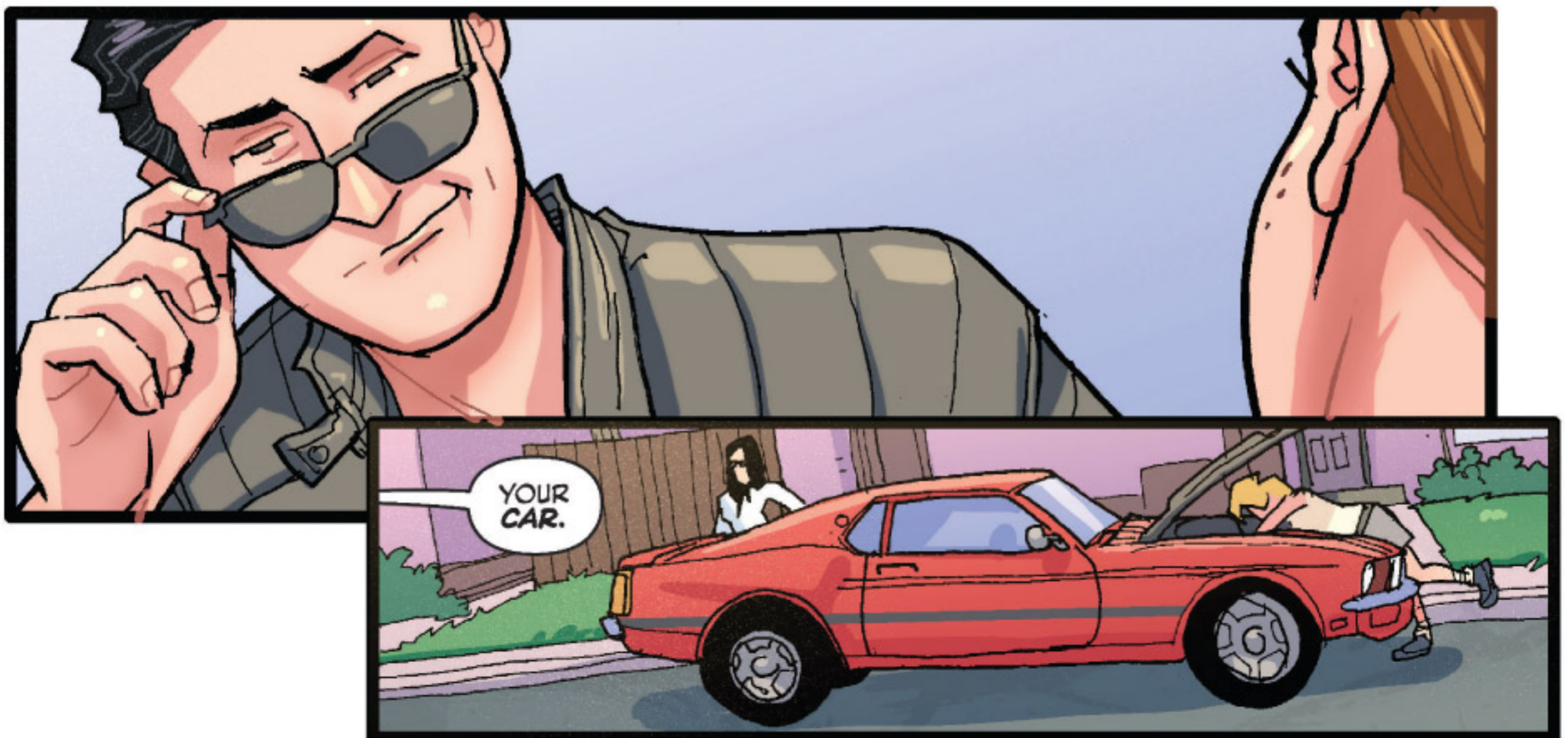
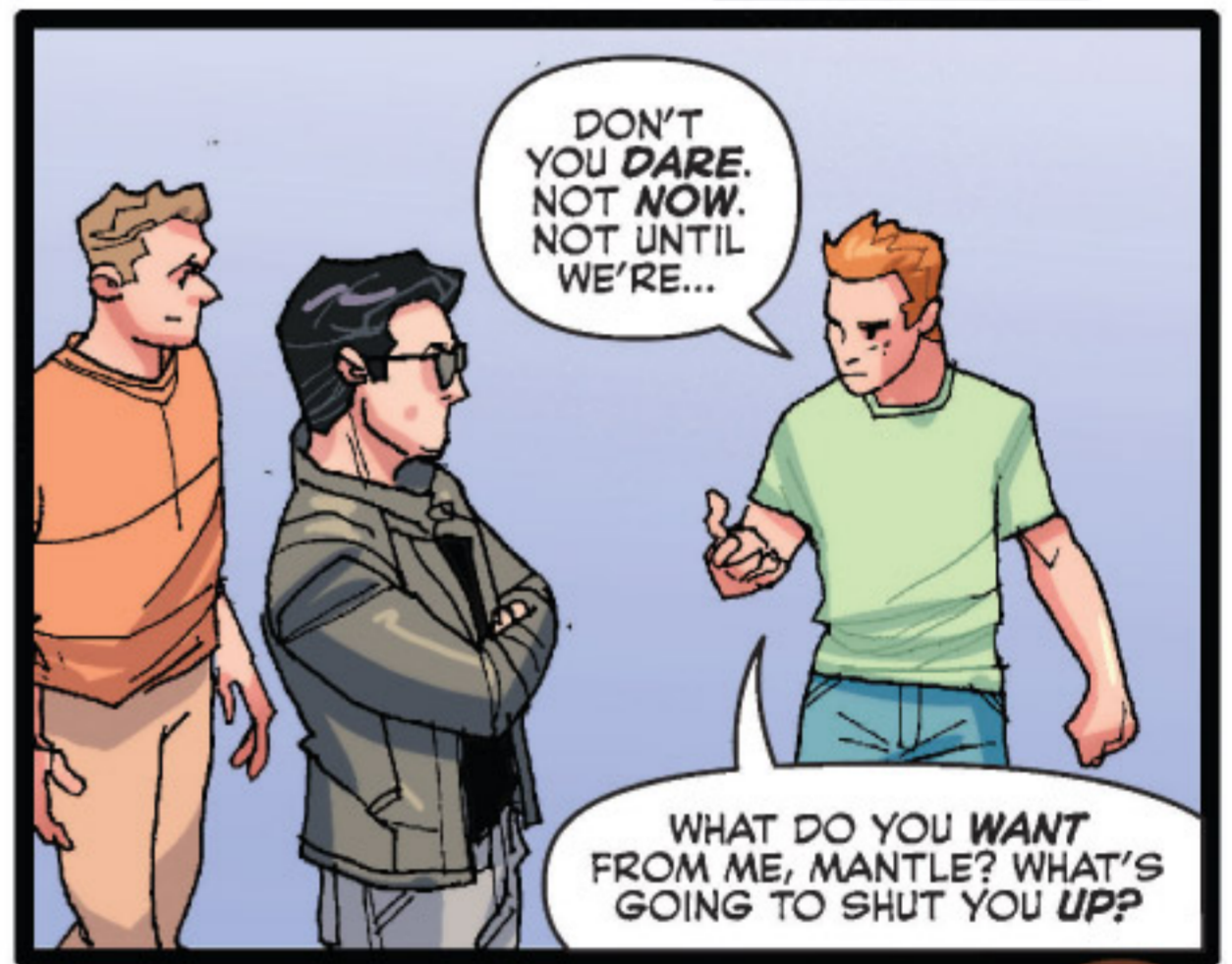
NORMALLY, HE'LL DIAL IT BACK BEFORE HE GOES TOO FAR.

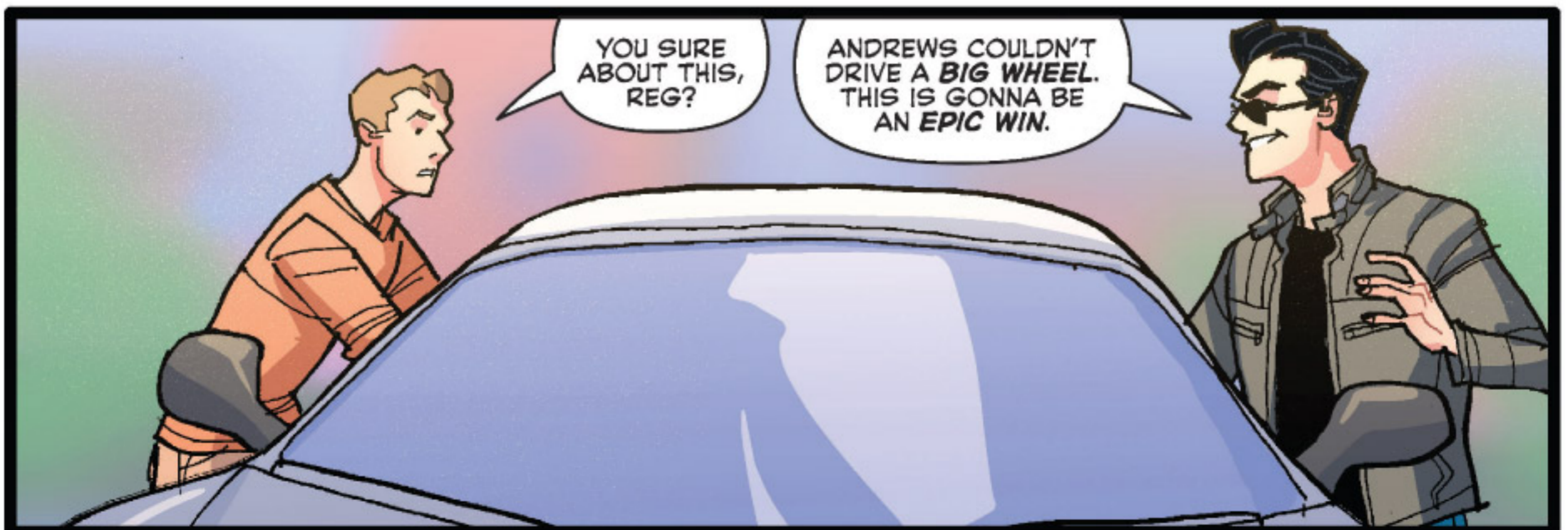
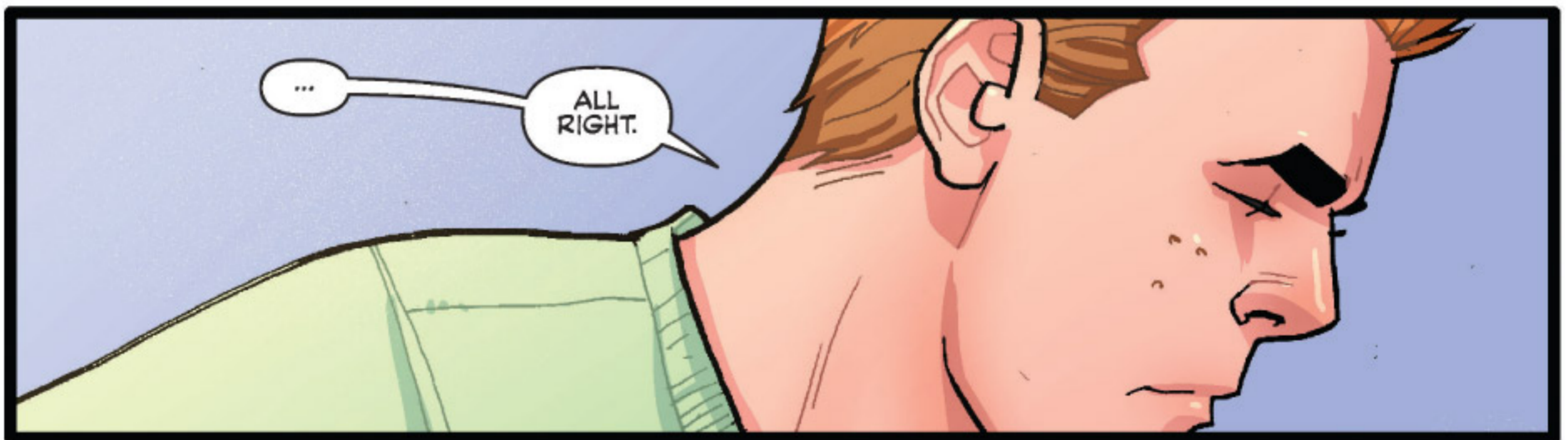
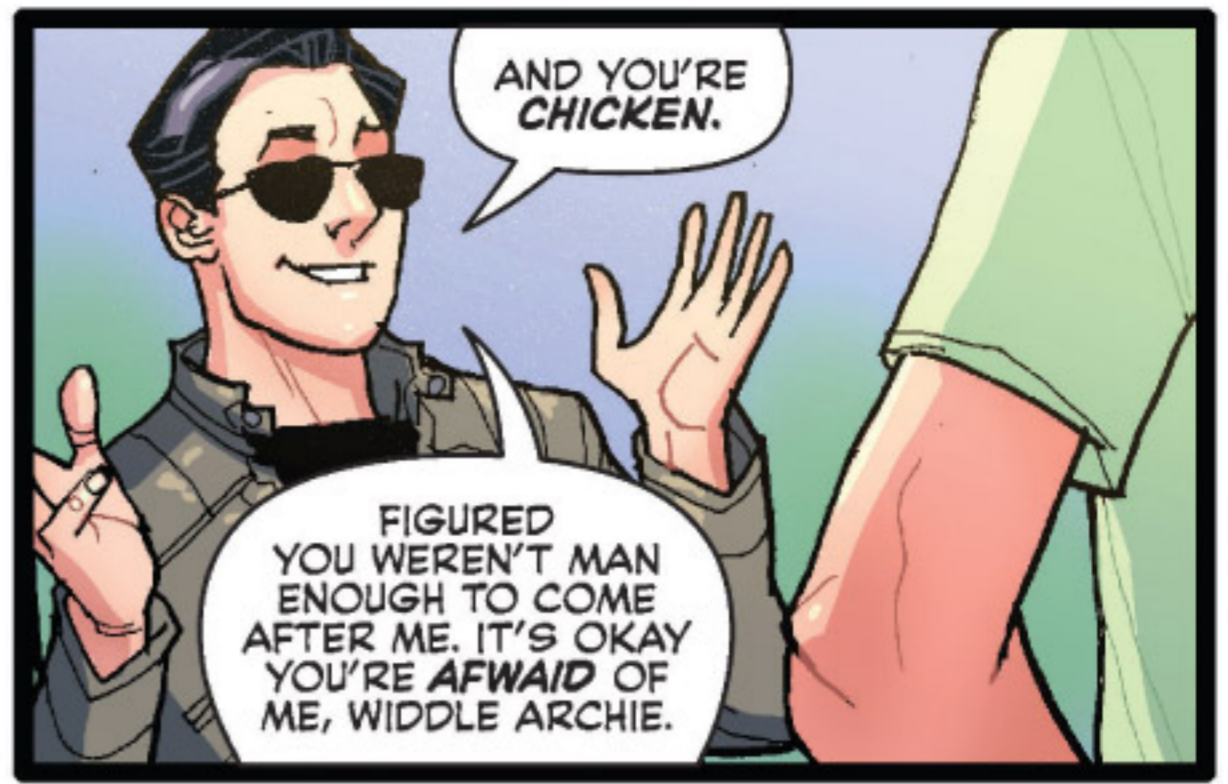
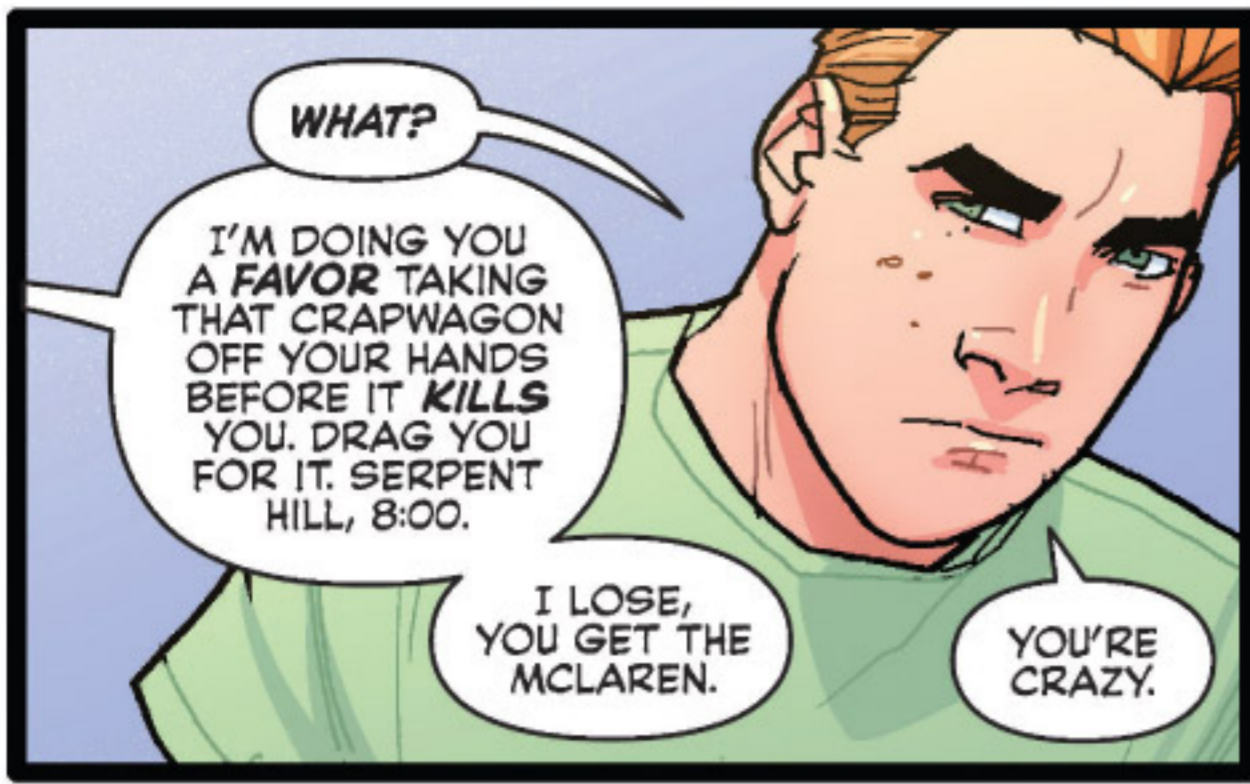


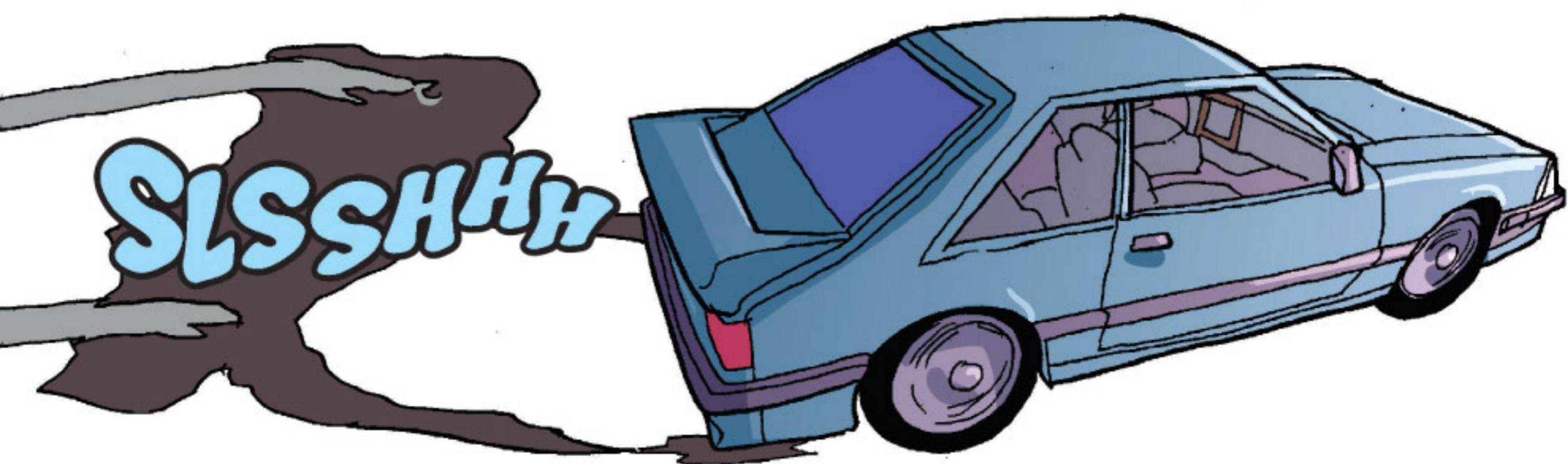
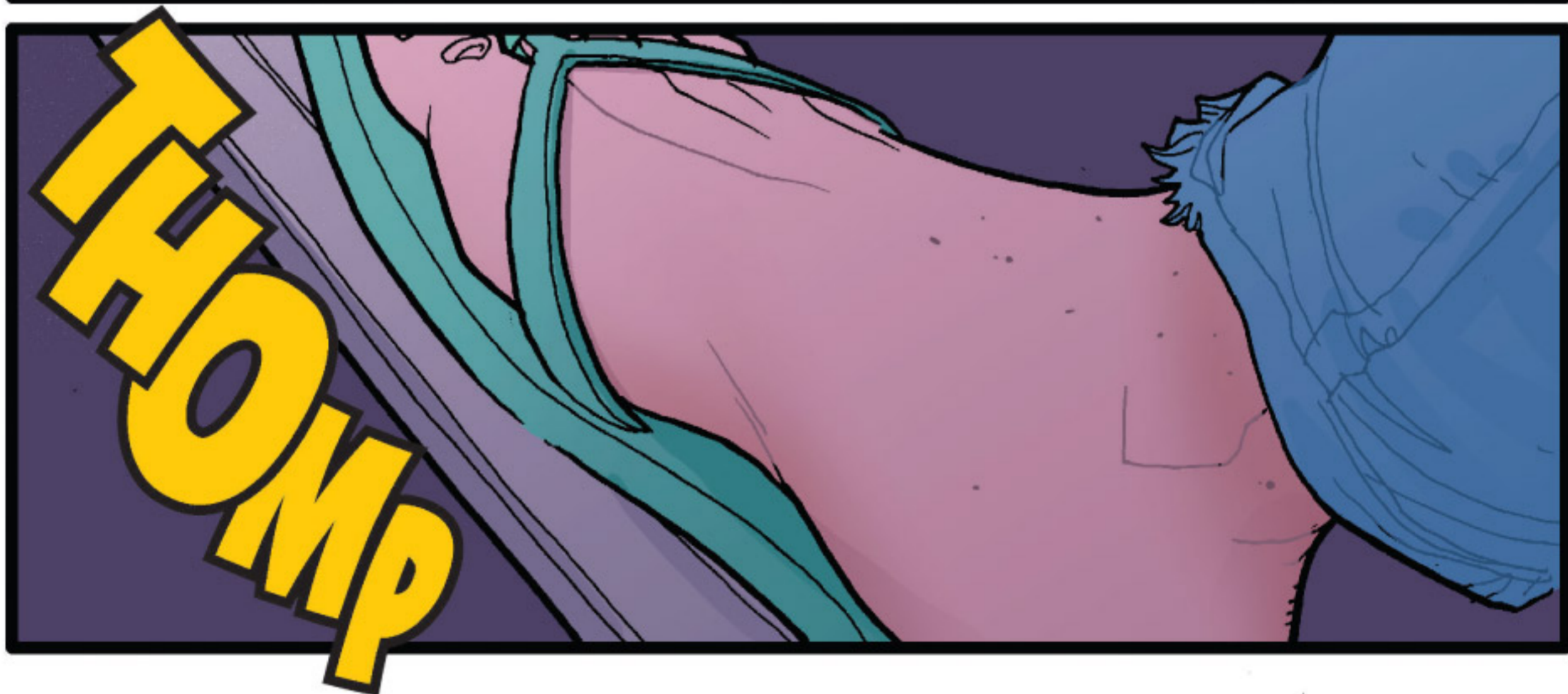
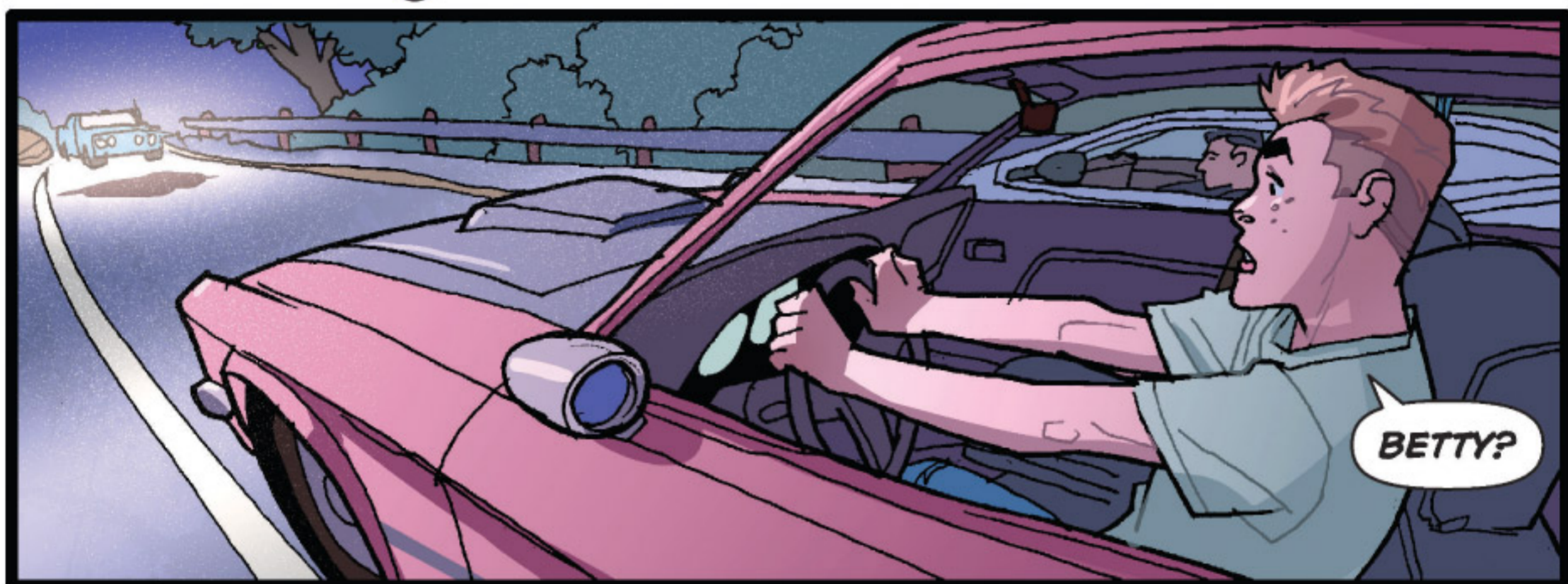
THIS ISN'T A NORMAL DAY.

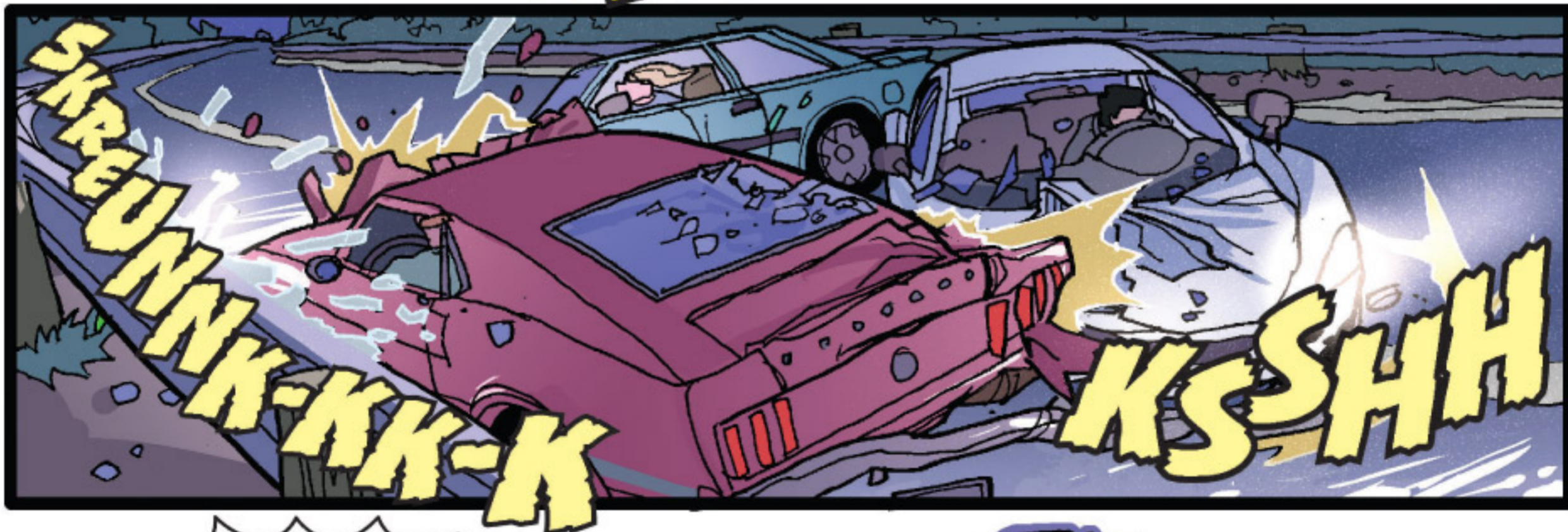
CHAPTER THREE: Widdle Archie

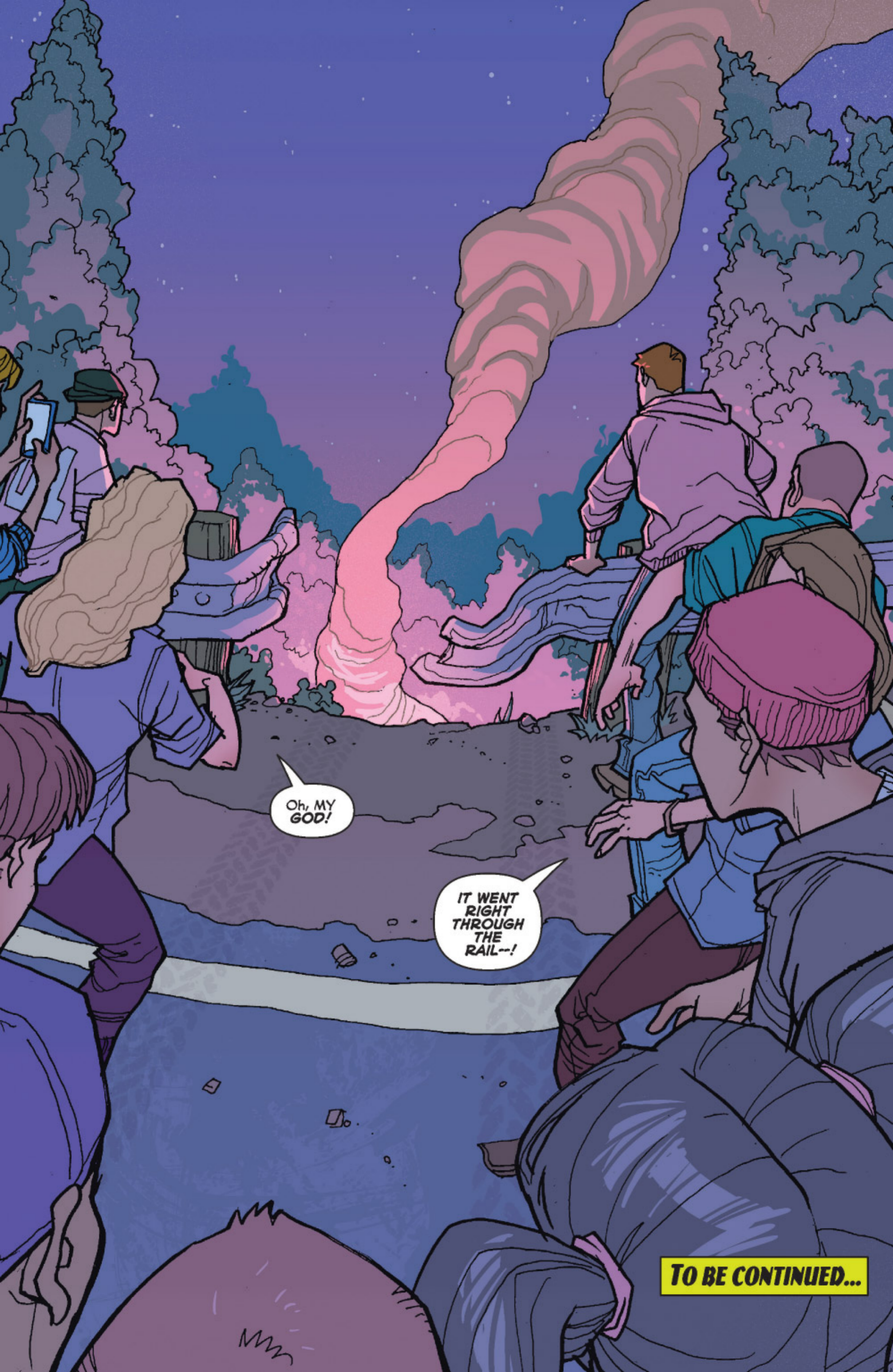












Oh, MY GOD!

IT WENT RIGHT THROUGH THE RAIL--!

TO BE CONTINUED...