

IN THE YEARS TO COME,
WE'D REMEMBER THIS AS
A SPECIAL TIME FOR
RIVERDALE.



THE MOMENT BEFORE
EVERYTHING CHANGED.



FOR NOW, WE WERE STILL
THAT WHOLESOME,
SLEEPY LITTLE TOWN--

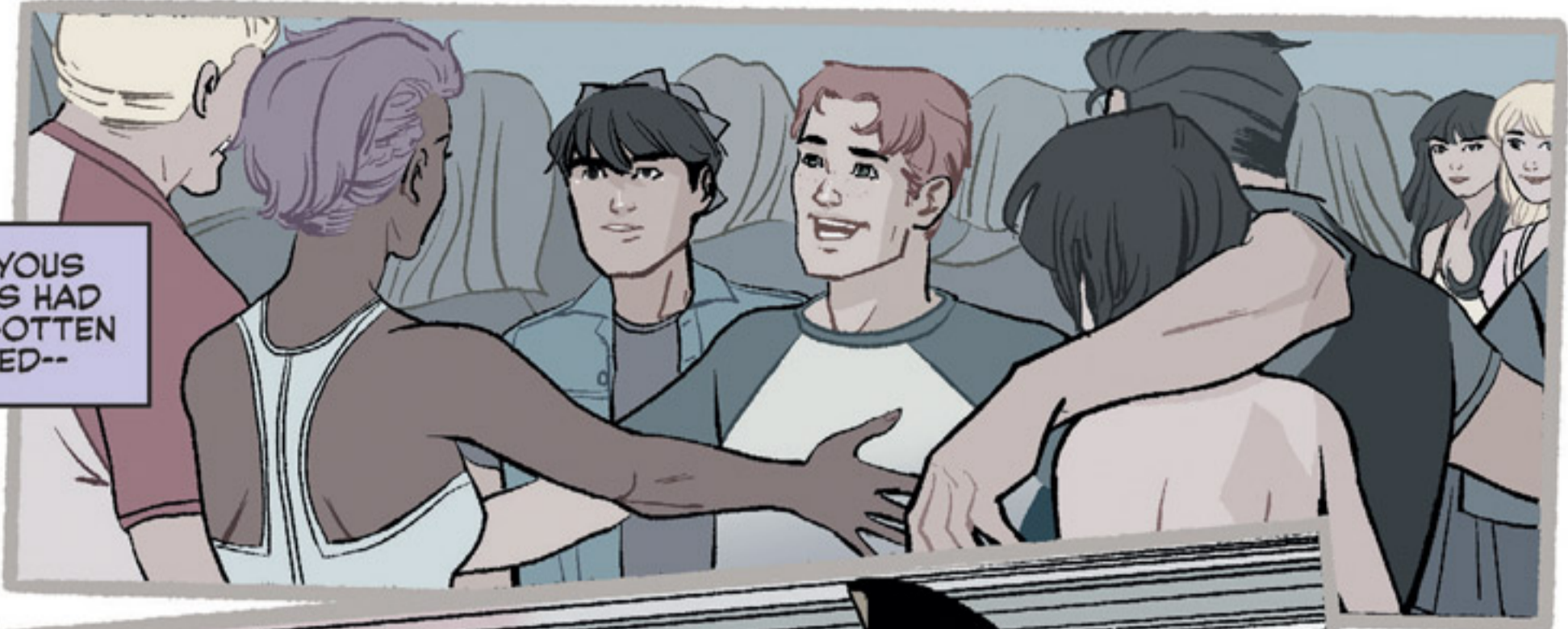


--STILL
RECOVERING
FROM A LONG,
ADVENTUROUS
SUMMER.

WELCOME BACK
HOPE YOU HAD A GREAT SUMMER VACATION



THE JOYOUS REUNIONS HAD BARELY GOTTEN STARTED--



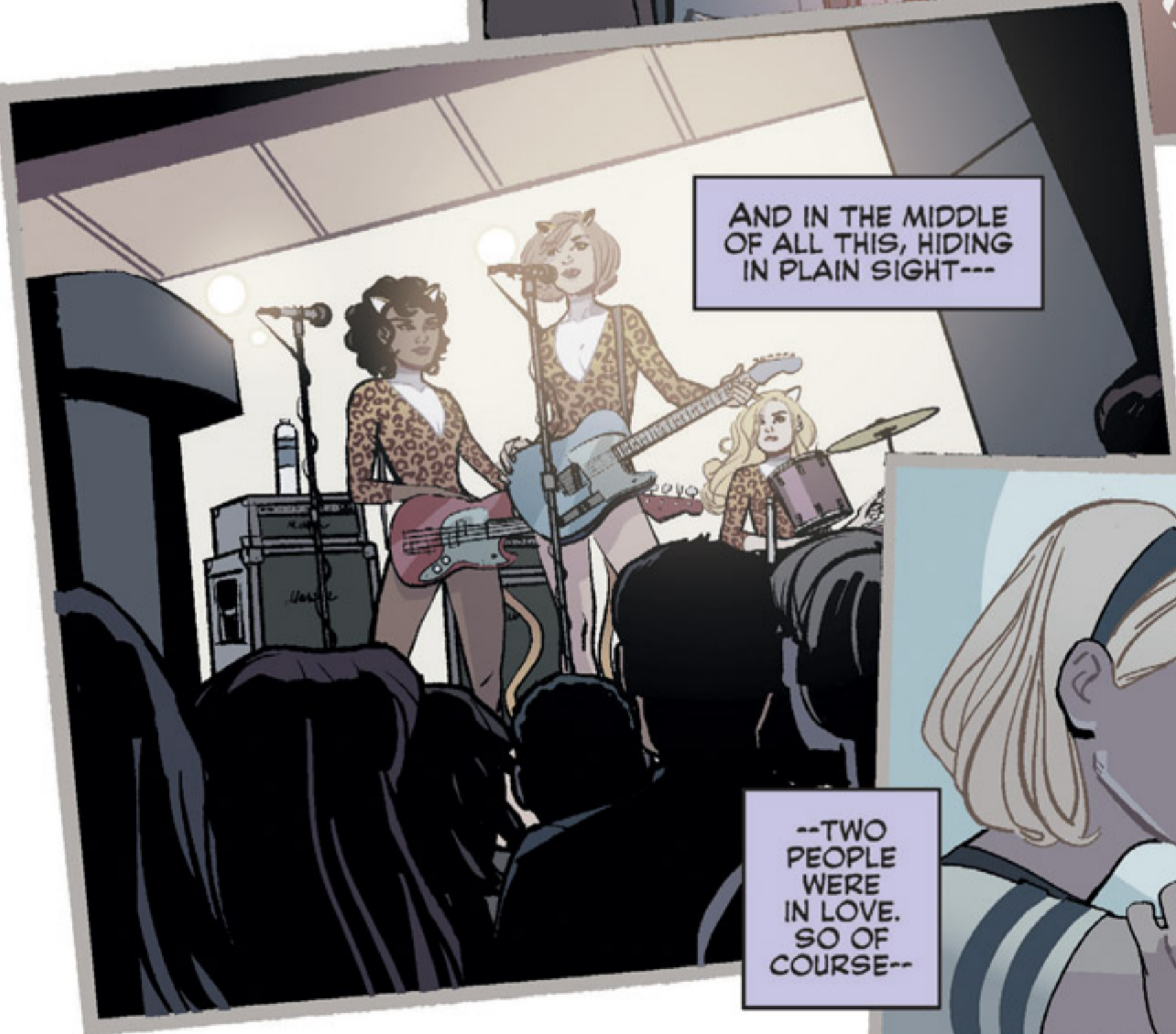
--WHEN THEY GAVE WAY TO SOMETHING FAR MORE SINISTER.



WHEN AGE-OLD MYSTERIES REARED THEIR UGLY HEADS.



AND IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THIS, HIDING IN PLAIN SIGHT---



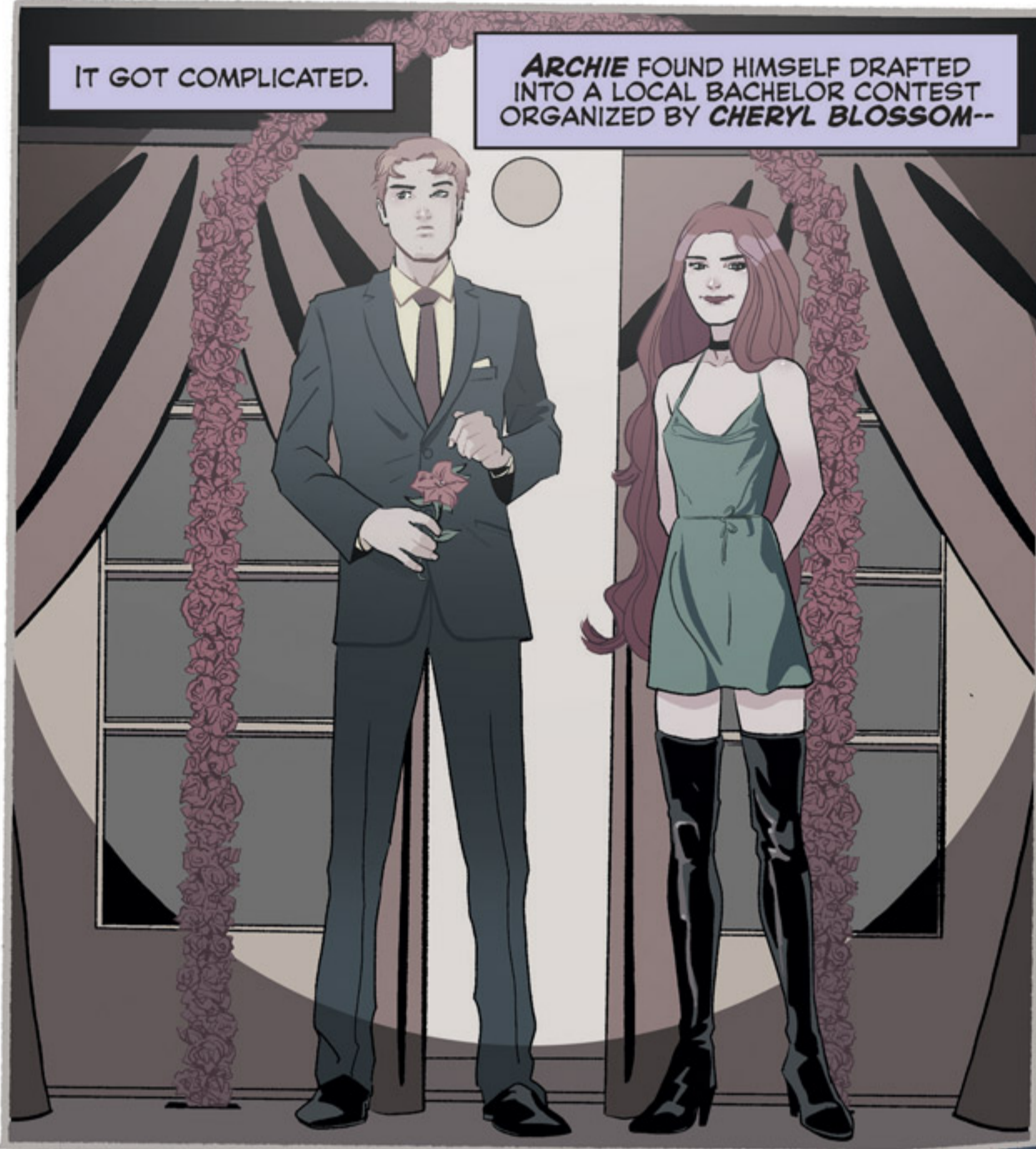
--TWO PEOPLE WERE IN LOVE. SO OF COURSE--



IT GOT COMPLICATED.

ARCHIE FOUND HIMSELF DRAFTED INTO A LOCAL BACHELOR CONTEST ORGANIZED BY **CHERYL BLOSSOM**--

BUT ORCHESTRATED BY **BETTY AND VERONICA**.

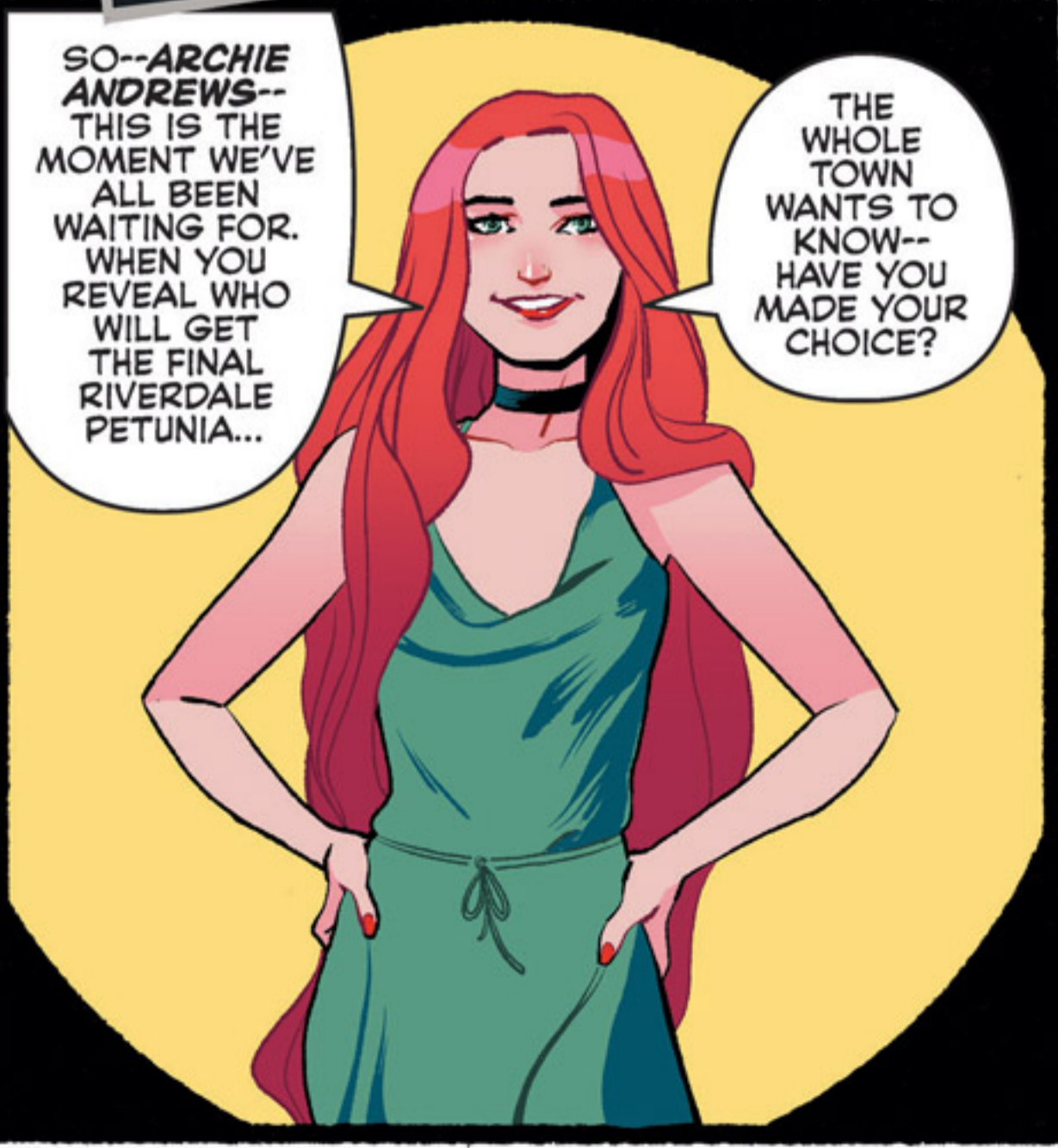


THE CONTEST TOOK THE TOWN BY STORM, LEAVING THE WHOLE COMMUNITY GLUED TO THEIR TELEVISIONS--

--AS A DECISION WAS MADE.

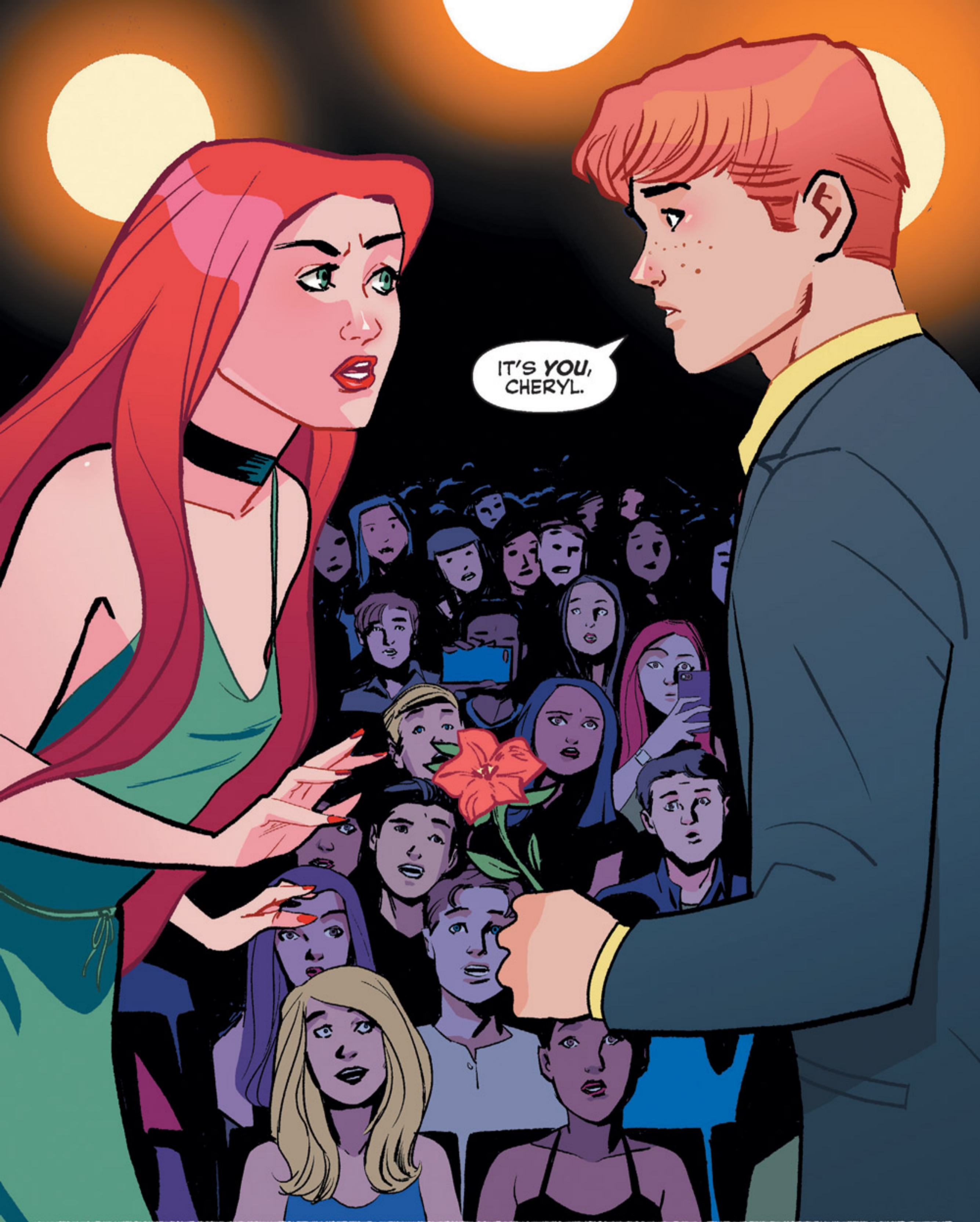
SO--ARCHIE ANDREWS-- THIS IS THE MOMENT WE'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR. WHEN YOU REVEAL WHO WILL GET THE FINAL RIVERDALE PETUNIA...

THE WHOLE TOWN WANTS TO KNOW-- HAVE YOU MADE YOUR CHOICE?



I HAVE...

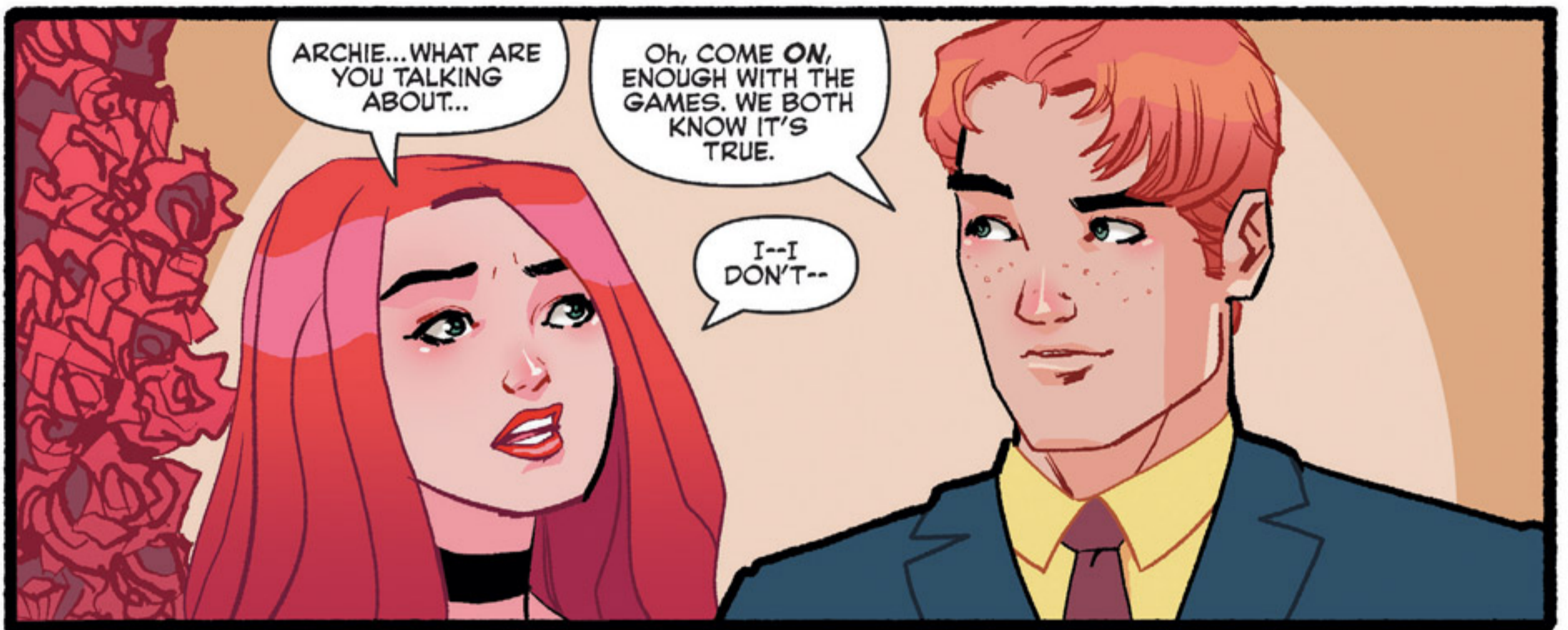




IT'S YOU,
CHERYL.



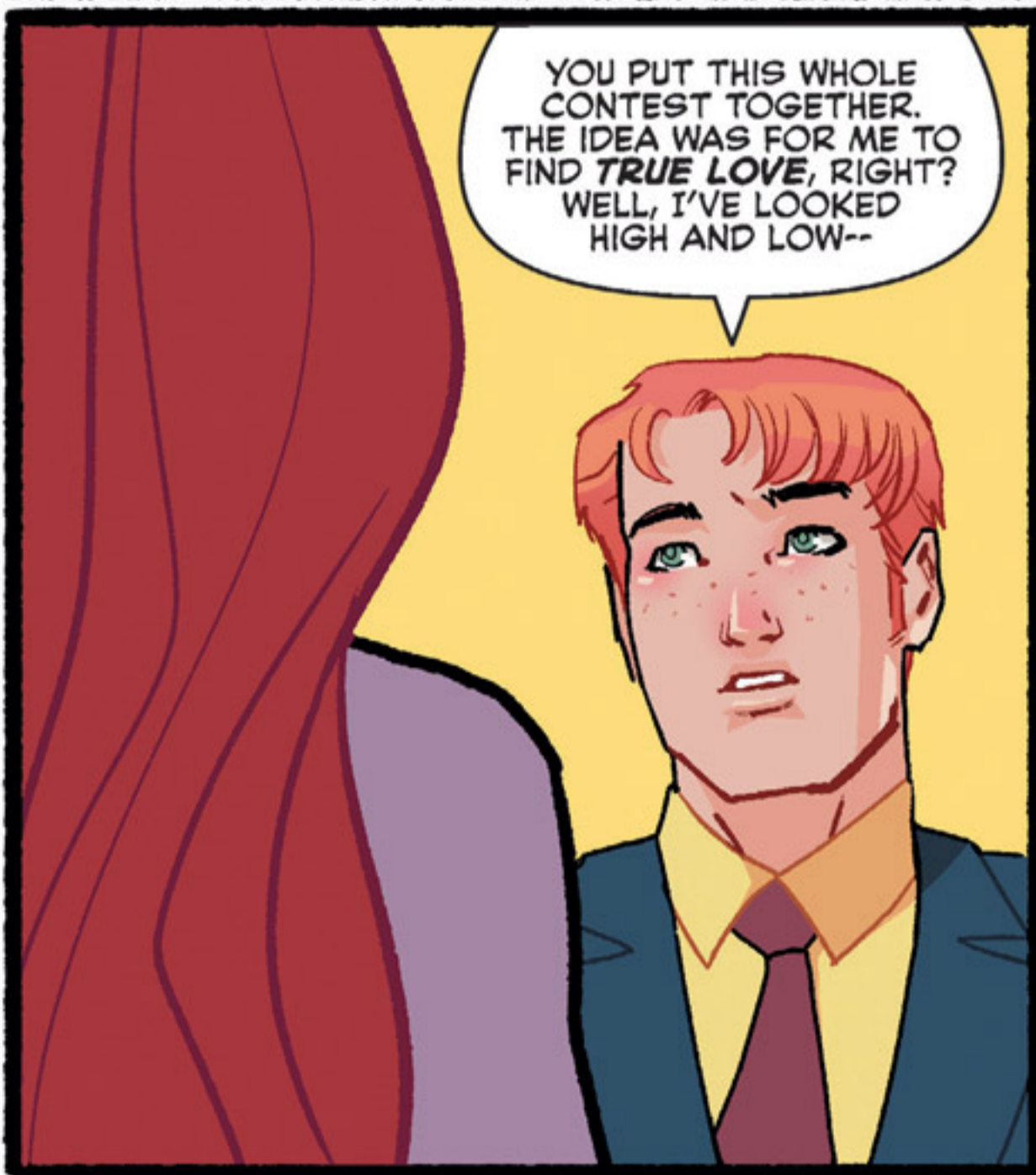
GASP!



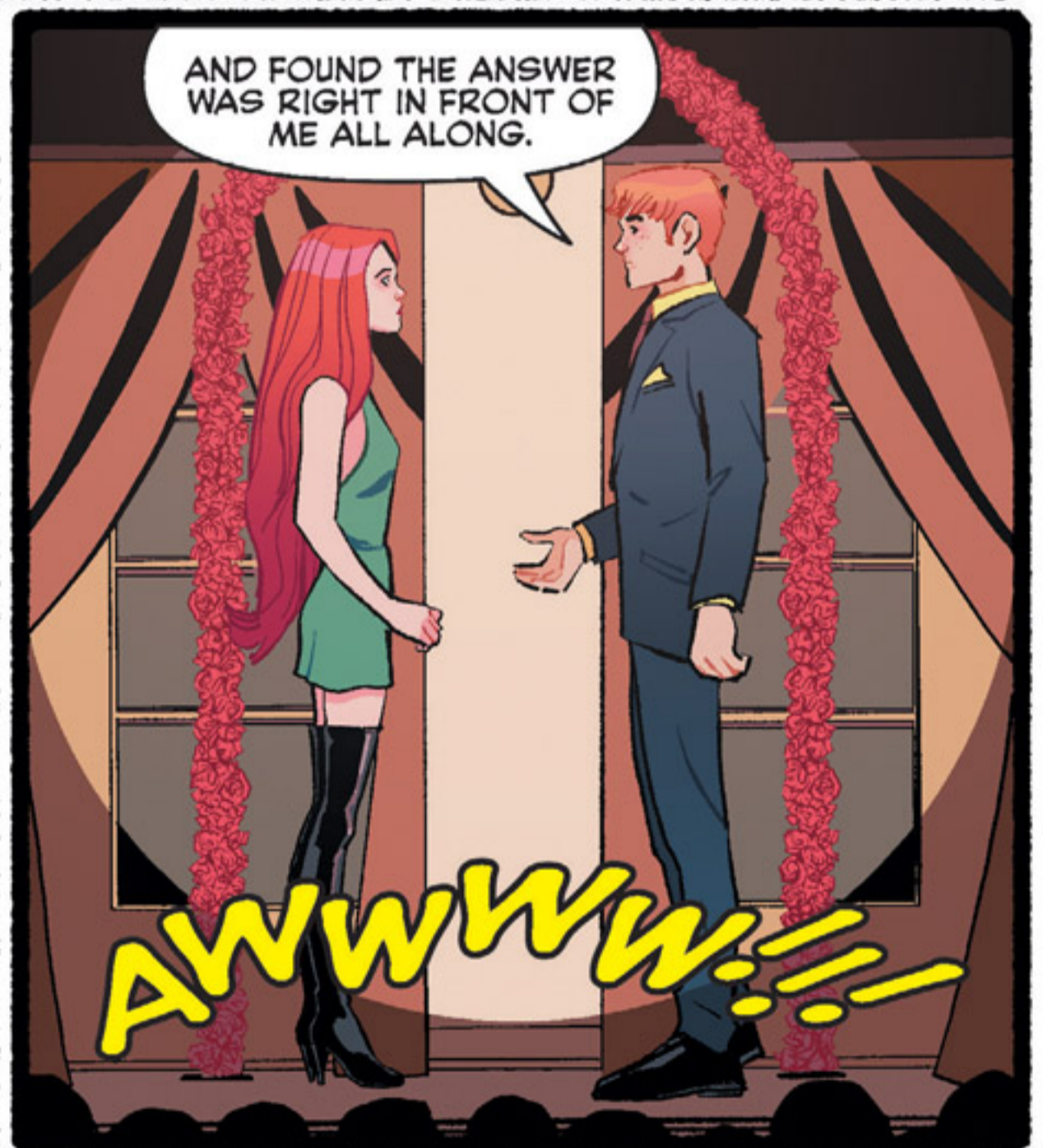
ARCHIE...WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT...

Oh, COME ON, ENOUGH WITH THE GAMES. WE BOTH KNOW IT'S TRUE.

I--I DON'T--



YOU PUT THIS WHOLE CONTEST TOGETHER. THE IDEA WAS FOR ME TO FIND *TRUE LOVE*, RIGHT? WELL, I'VE LOOKED HIGH AND LOW--



AND FOUND THE ANSWER WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME ALL ALONG.

AWWWWWW!!!



ALL I CAN DO NOW IS HOPE YOU FEEL THE SAME...



ER, JUST--**EXCUSE US** A MOMENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

OBVIOUSLY, ARCHIE AND I HAVE A LOT TO DISCUSS--**PRIVATELY--**