



AND SO, IF I CONCENTRATE...

THESE BULLETS LIKE THE ONES HERE FROM OUR COP FRIENDS--NOT IF THEY WERE THE SILVER KIND, MIND YOU--

--THEY POP OUT JUST LIKE THAT.



HAVEN'T BEEN RUN OVER BY THREE CARS YET BUT I'M THINKING I'D BE OKAY, TOO. WAS RUN OVER BY AN ICE CREAM TRUCK ONCE...

AND THE WOUND HAS ALREADY STARTED TO HEAL OVER, TO BOOT.

JUST LIKE THAT, HUH?

Oh, YEAH. WE WEREWOLVES HAVE INCREDIBLE HEALING POWERS, DUDE.
STABBINGS, BURNINGS, GETTING RUN OVER BY A CAR, GETTING RUN OVER BY TWO CARS.

WELL, THIS IS ALL FASCINATING, COUSIN BINGO, ESPECIALLY LEARNING HOW MANY TIMES YOU'VE BEEN RUN OVER BY VARIOUS VEHICLES...



BUT CAN YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?



I'M WANTED FOR MURDER-- AGAIN-- BECAUSE I'M A FRIGGIN WEREWOLF!


AND NOW I FIND OUT YOU'RE A WEREWOLF TOO-- WHEN YOU'RE NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE ALIVE BECAUSE I SUPPOSEDLY MURDERED YOU!




CUZ, CUZ... RELAX. THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR. TO TOTALLY LET YOU KNOW THE DILLIO, BRO.




SO... ABOUT ME AND THAT WHOLE "SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD" THING...



THE COOPERS
WERE AFTER ME.
I HAD BEEN
EVADING THEM
FOR WEEKS.



BUT THE BOTTOM LINE WAS,
THEY WERE STARTING TO
CLOSE IN. AND I DIDN'T KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT I WAS GOING
TO DO ABOUT IT.



I KEPT TABS ON YOU,
MAKING SURE YOU DIDN'T
HURT YOURSELF. IT WAS
AROUND THE TIME YOU
KILLED POP TATE THAT
IT HIT ME.




AND THEN YOU
HAPPENED.

**MUGGS
MURDER**

High school teen brutally
murdered. Authorities fear
it's a serial killer, calling it
the Riverdale Ripper case.

THE WHOLE
RIVERDALE
RIPPER THING
WAS A GOD-
SEND, REALLY.



I WAS GOING TO USE YOU TO FAKE MY OWN DEATH.



YOU KNOW HOW I SAID EARLIER THAT WE HEAL FAST?



WELL...



I MADE A FRANTIC 9-1-1 CALL THAT THE RIPPER WAS IN MY HOUSE.



WITH MY ARM IN THERE, I SET THE WHOLE THING ON FIRE.



AND THEN JUST LIKE THAT, I WAS GONE.

SO WAIT--YOU *KNEW* I WAS THE RIVERDALE RIPPER? YOU *KNEW* I WAS KILLING ALL THOSE PEOPLE AND YOU DIDN'T *STOP* ME?

WHY WOULD I? YOU WERE FINALLY BECOMING WHAT YOU WERE *MEANT* TO BE.



A MURDERER? SOME OF THOSE PEOPLE WERE MY *FRIENDS*, DAMN IT.

PEOPLE IS THE KEY WORD THERE. WE'RE NOT PEOPLE, CUZ. WE'RE SOMETHING ELSE.

DIFFERENT, *BETTER*.



IT'S TIME YOU REALIZED THAT, CUZ, AND STOPPED DENYING WHO AND WHAT YOU ARE.

THAT WAS *YOU*? THAT POOR GIRL ABBEY IS DEAD BECAUSE OF ME! HOW COULD YOU?

CUZ, CUZ, CUZ... YOU'RE NOT GETTING IT, MAN. SO LET ME PUT IT TO YOU ANOTHER WAY...

IT'S WHY I RELEASED YOU FROM YOUR CHAINS AT THE CIRCUS THAT DAY.



DO YOU MOURN THE COW AFTER EATING ALL THOSE HAMBURGERS YOU LIKE SO MUCH? OF COURSE YOU DON'T.

BECAUSE THEY'RE FOOD. AND EVENTUALLY YOU'LL SEE, WHAT WE'RE HAVING RIGHT NOW, THAT'S ALL THIS IS...



A CONVERSATION ABOUT *FOOD*.

