

ESCAPE VELOCITY





THEY WON'T
ATTACK YOU,
ARCHIE.
YOU'RE NOT
A THREAT.

JUST...
WE'LL
GET HELP,
I SWEAR.
HANG
TIGHT.

BESIDES,
WE CAN'T
MOVE YOU.
YOUR BACK
COULD BE
BROKEN.



PLEASE.



»Sigh«

THIS IS GOING TO RUIN
MY REPUTATION.



Chapter One: THE STARS MY DESTINATION





I MEAN, IT'S RIVERDALE. EVERYTHING ALWAYS ENDS UP OKAY, SOMEHOW.

ARCHIE WILL FIX IT.



YOU AGREE, BRAT-WURST?

PANT PANT



OH, JUGHEAD. YOU NAMED THE KILLER ALIEN DOG BRATWURST?

BOOF!



SLORP

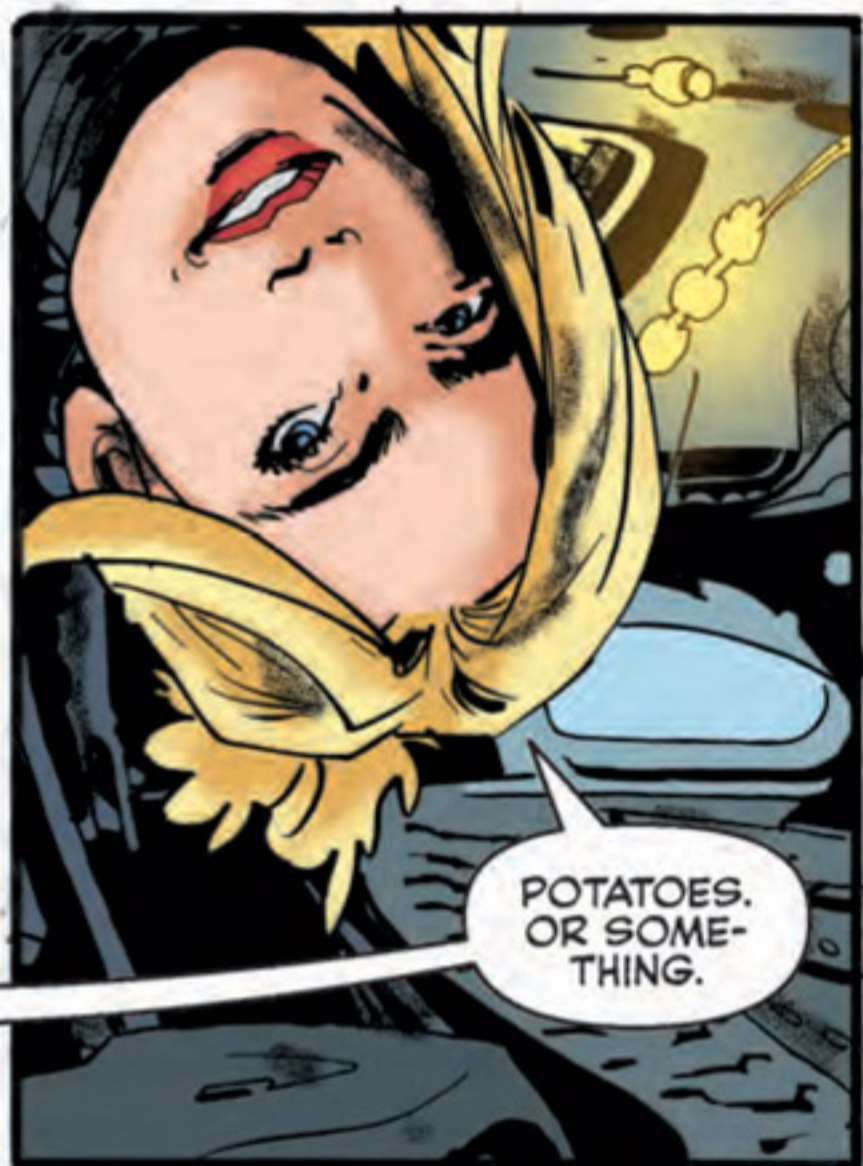
YEAH. LIKE A HOT DOG, ONLY BIGGER.

STOP IT, FELLA!



HEY, WE COULD GO ANYWHERE. MARS.

WE SHOULD PROBABLY CHECK IF THIS THING CARRIES ANY FOOD, FIRST.



POTATOES. OR SOMETHING.



IT'S COOL. I STILL HAVE A TON OF MUNCHABLES.



...SO MUCH ABOUT YOU BECOMES CLEAR NOW.



BESIDES, WE'LL PROBABLY WAKE UP AND FIND OUT THIS WAS ALL A DREAM.

MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY IT WHILE WE CAN.