



LET ME TELL YOU THE KIND OF WEEK I'VE HAD.

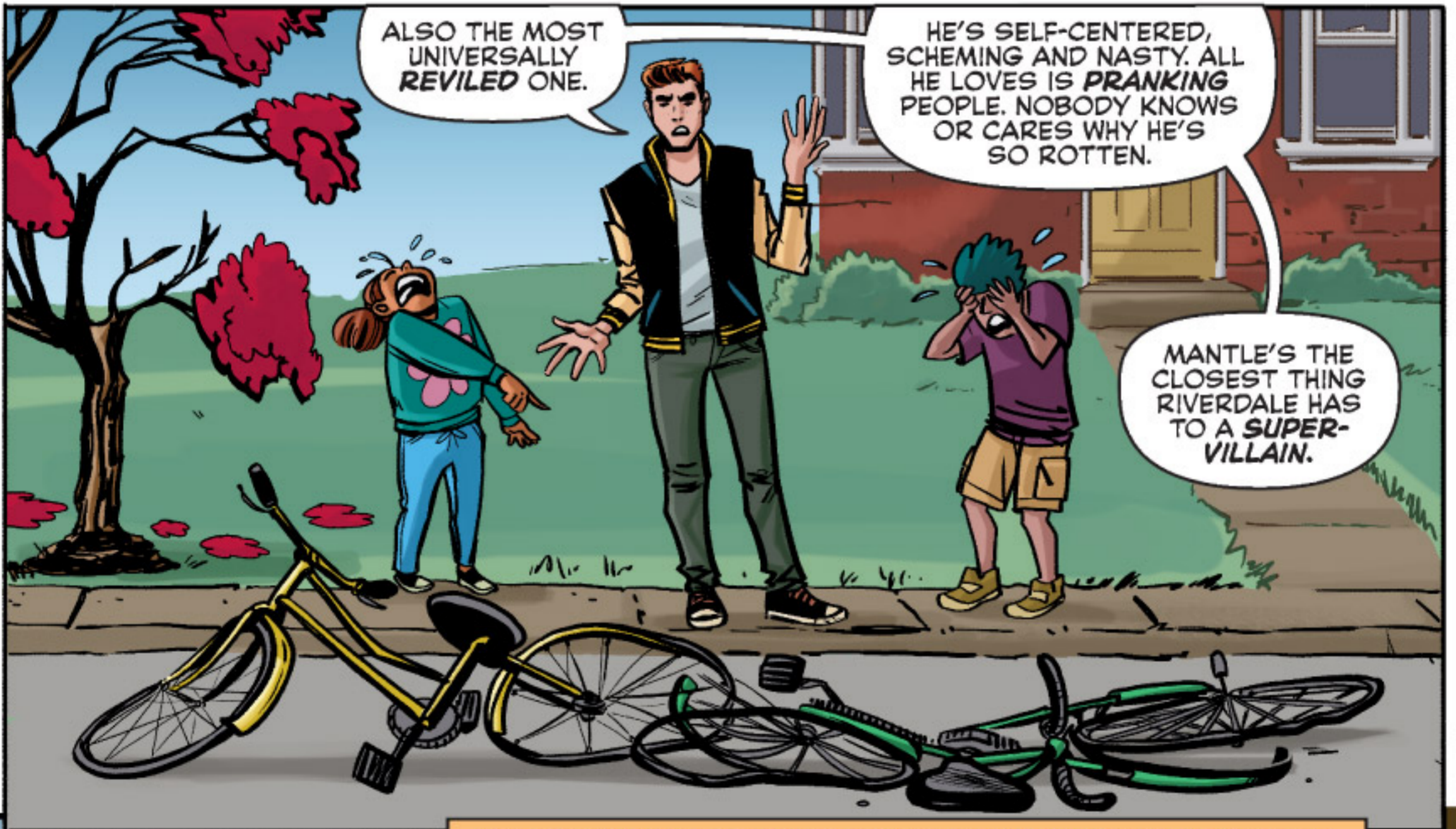
CHAPTER ONE:

GUY WALKS INTO A PET SHOP



THIS IS THE JERK I'M ABOUT TO HAVE TO SAVE TWO PEOPLE FROM.

BEFORE *VERONICA* CAME TO RIVERDALE AND TOTALLY WRECKED THE CURVE, *REGGIE MANTLE* WAS OUR RICHEST KID.

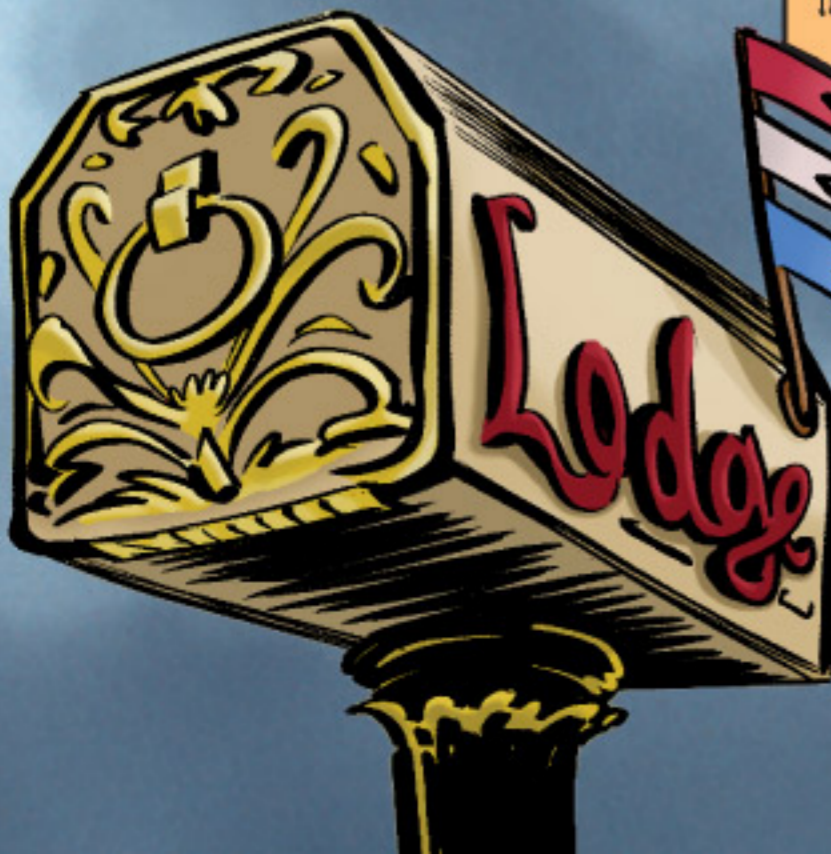


ALSO THE MOST UNIVERSALLY REVILED ONE.

HE'S SELF-CENTERED, SCHEMING AND NASTY. ALL HE LOVES IS *PRANKING* PEOPLE. NOBODY KNOWS OR CARES WHY HE'S SO ROTTEN.

MANTLE'S THE CLOSEST THING RIVERDALE HAS TO A *SUPER-VILLAIN*.

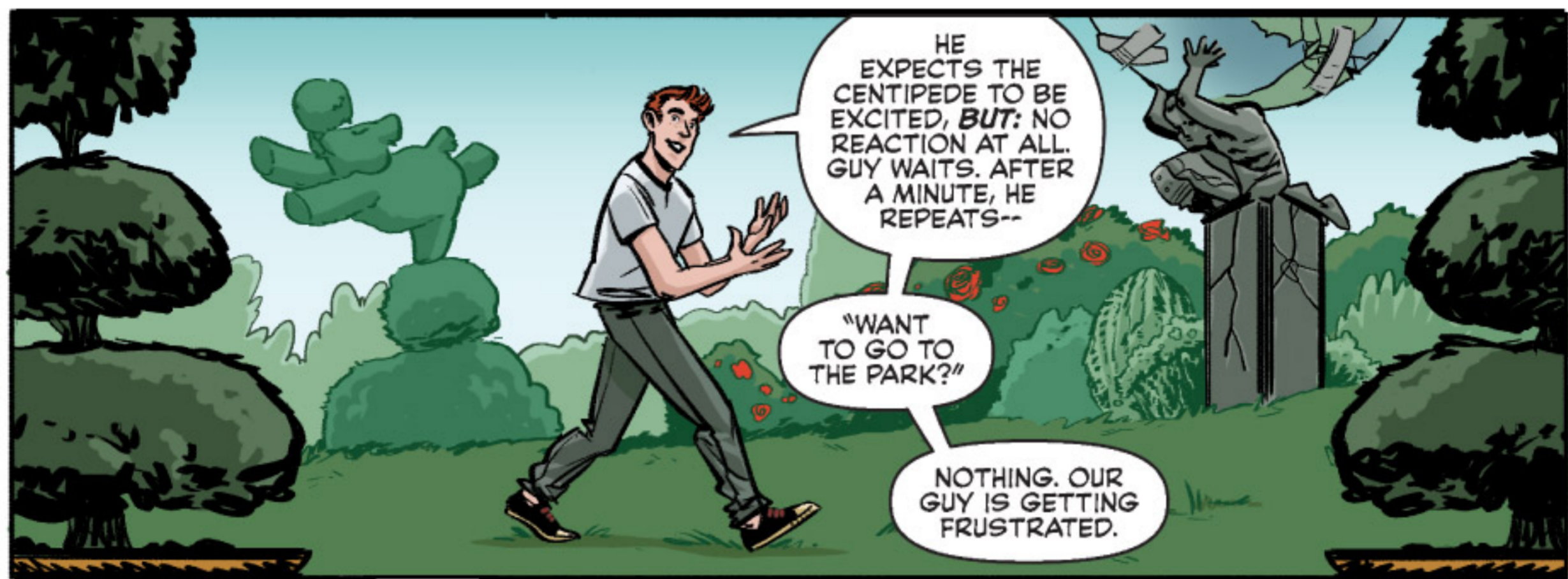
"THE ONLY TIME WE EVER BONDED WAS FOR TWO MINUTES BACK IN FOURTH GRADE, WHEN HE TOLD ME A PRETTY GOOD JOKE THAT IS FOR SOME REASON STICKING WITH ME LATELY."



"GUY WALKS INTO A PET SHOP."



"HE LIVES IN A TINY APARTMENT WITH THIN WALLS, SO HE WANTS SOMETHING (A) *SMALL* AND (B) *QUIET*."





DO YOU THINK THE PARTY'S WORTH ALL THE TROUBLE?

≡GUHHE OF COURSE. GETTING TO KNOW YOUR SCHOOL-MATES? GREAT IDEA.



BUT WHAT IF THEY ALREADY HATE ME FOR BEING BEAUTIFUL AND RICH?



RONNIE, I KNOW RIVERDALE HIGH. THERE'S NOT A LOT OF ≡UNNHÉ PETTINESS, OR JEALOUSY. IT'S A GREAT BUNCH OF PEOPLE. JUST ≡HNNHÉ GIVE THEM A CHANCE.

YOU'LL LOVE THEM, THEY'LL ≡NGUNNGE LOVE Y--



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STOP KIDDING AROUND.

≡MUMMF≡



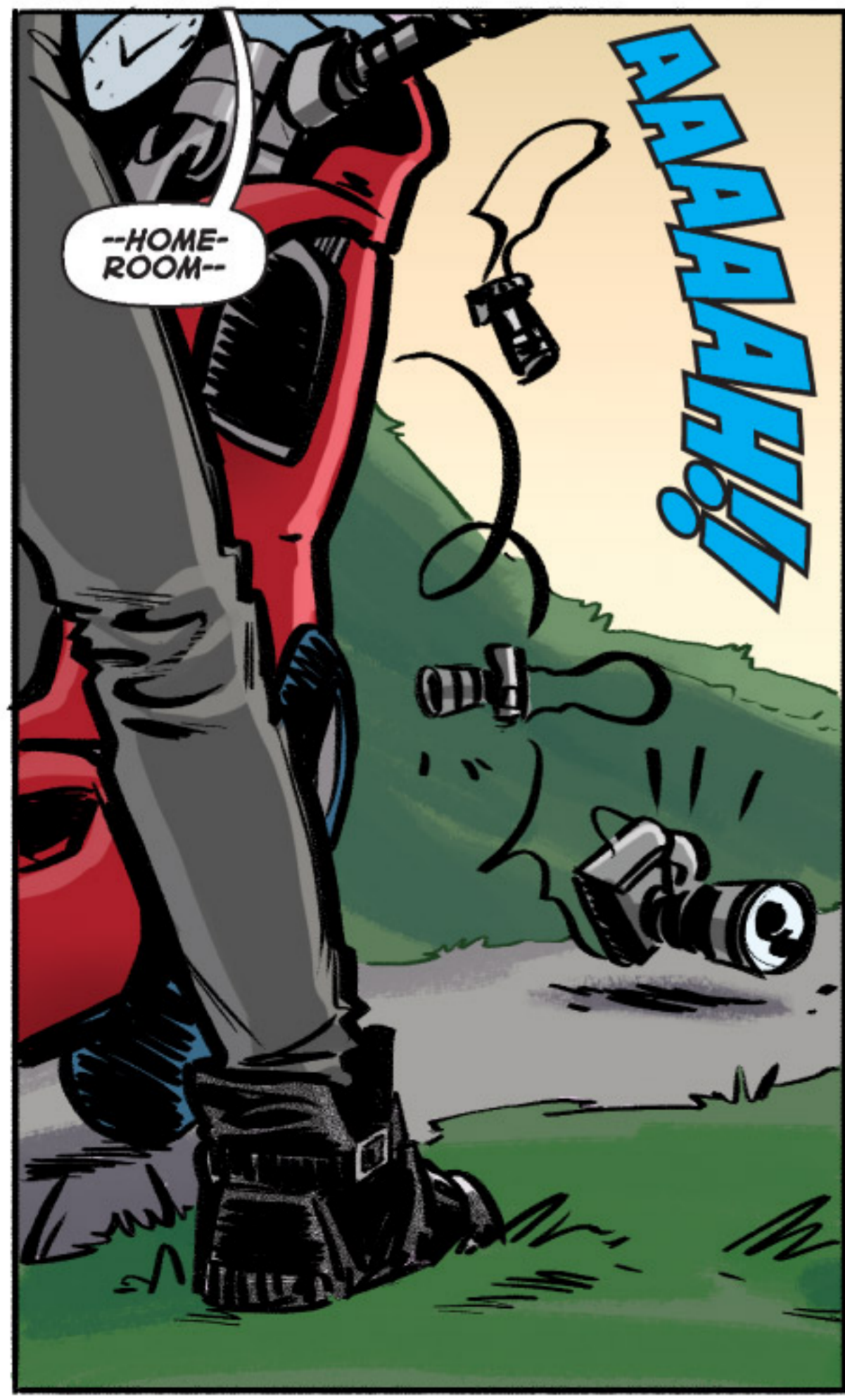
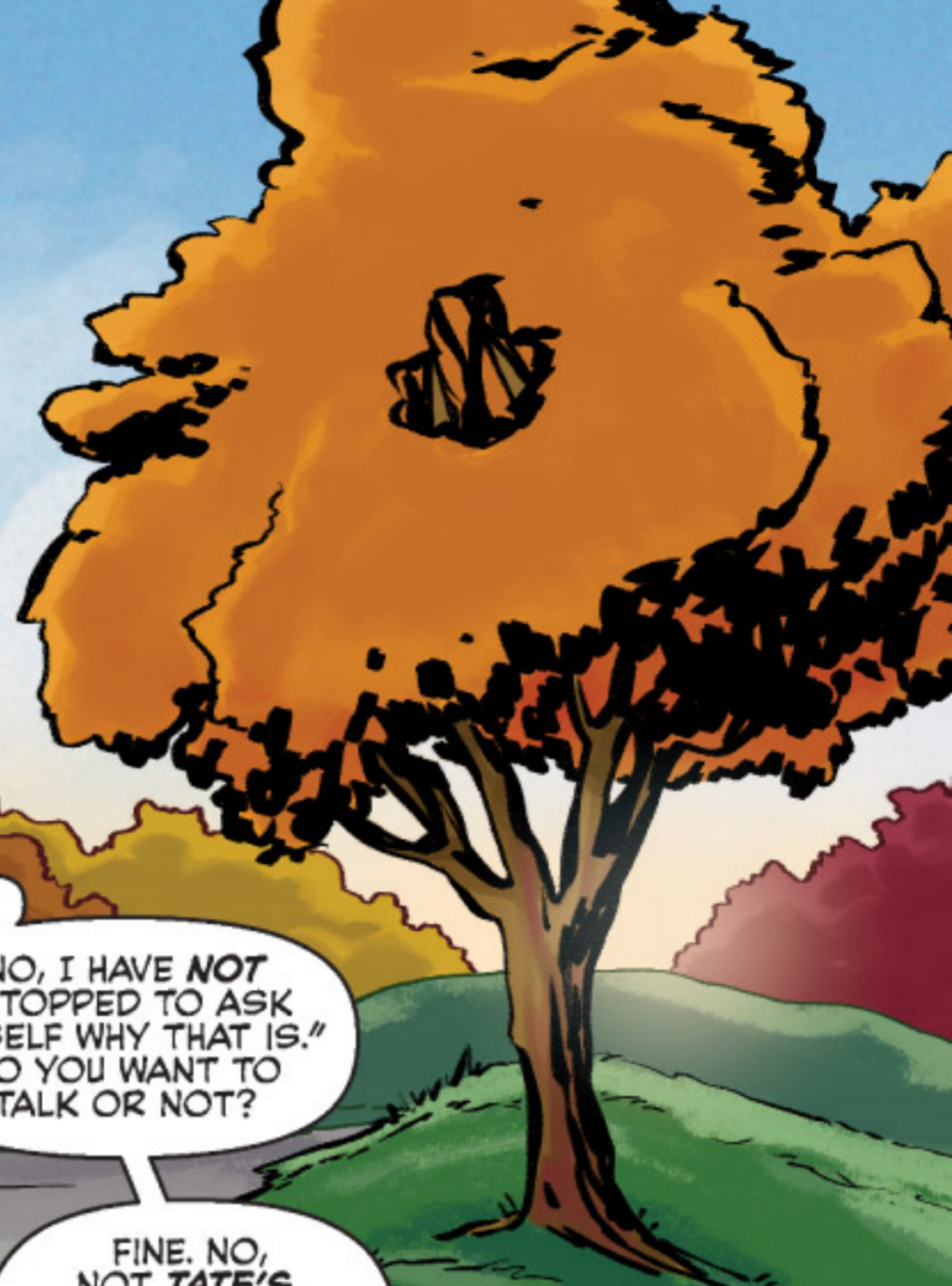


AMATEURS.
I'M DEALING WITH
AMATEURS...

HOW'D
YOU GET
THIS NUMBER,
ANYWAY?
NO ONE
EVER CALLS
ME.

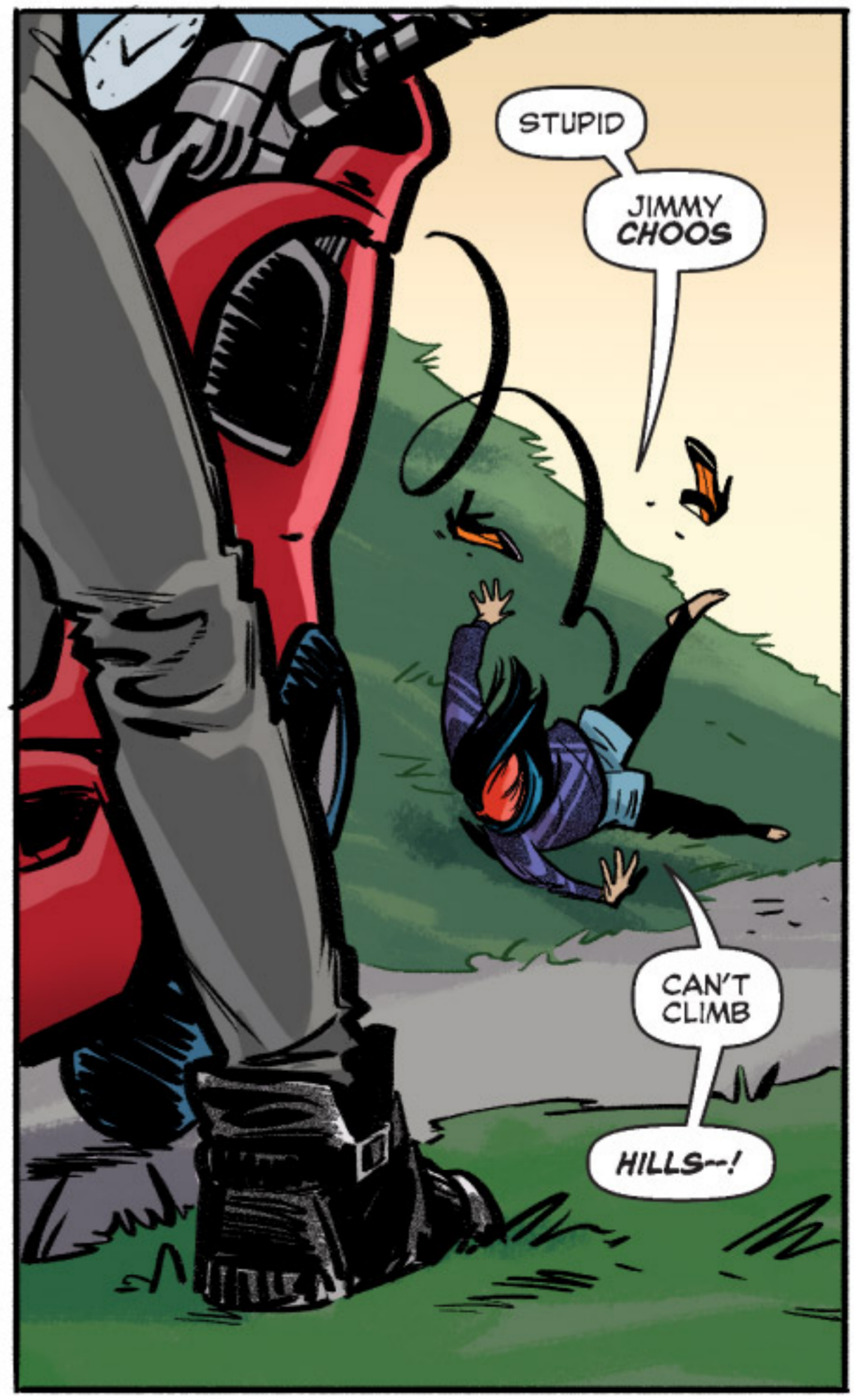
...
NO, I HAVE *NOT*
"STOPPED TO ASK
MYSELF WHY THAT IS."
DO YOU WANT TO
TALK OR NOT?

FINE. NO,
NOT *TATE'S*.
I DON'T WANT TO
BE SEEN *WITH YOU*,
FOR GOD'S SAKE.
HOME BLEACHERS
TOMORROW
BEFORE--



--HOME-
ROOM--

AAAAAH!!



STUPID

JIMMY
CHOOS

CAN'T
CLIMB

HILLS--!