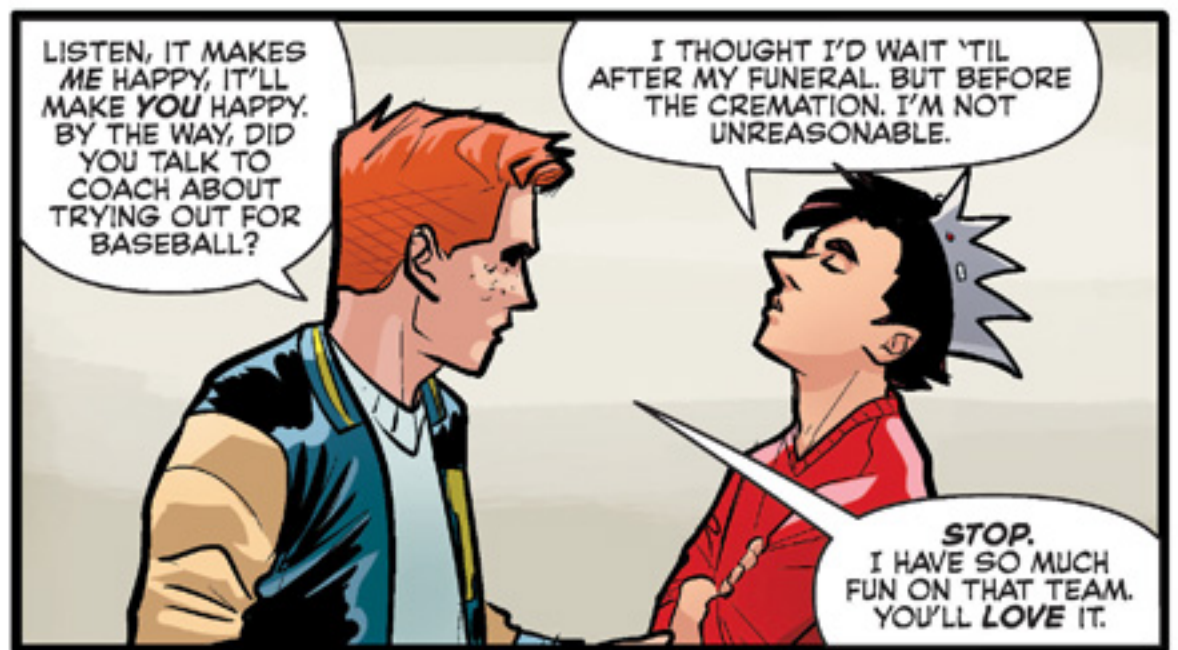




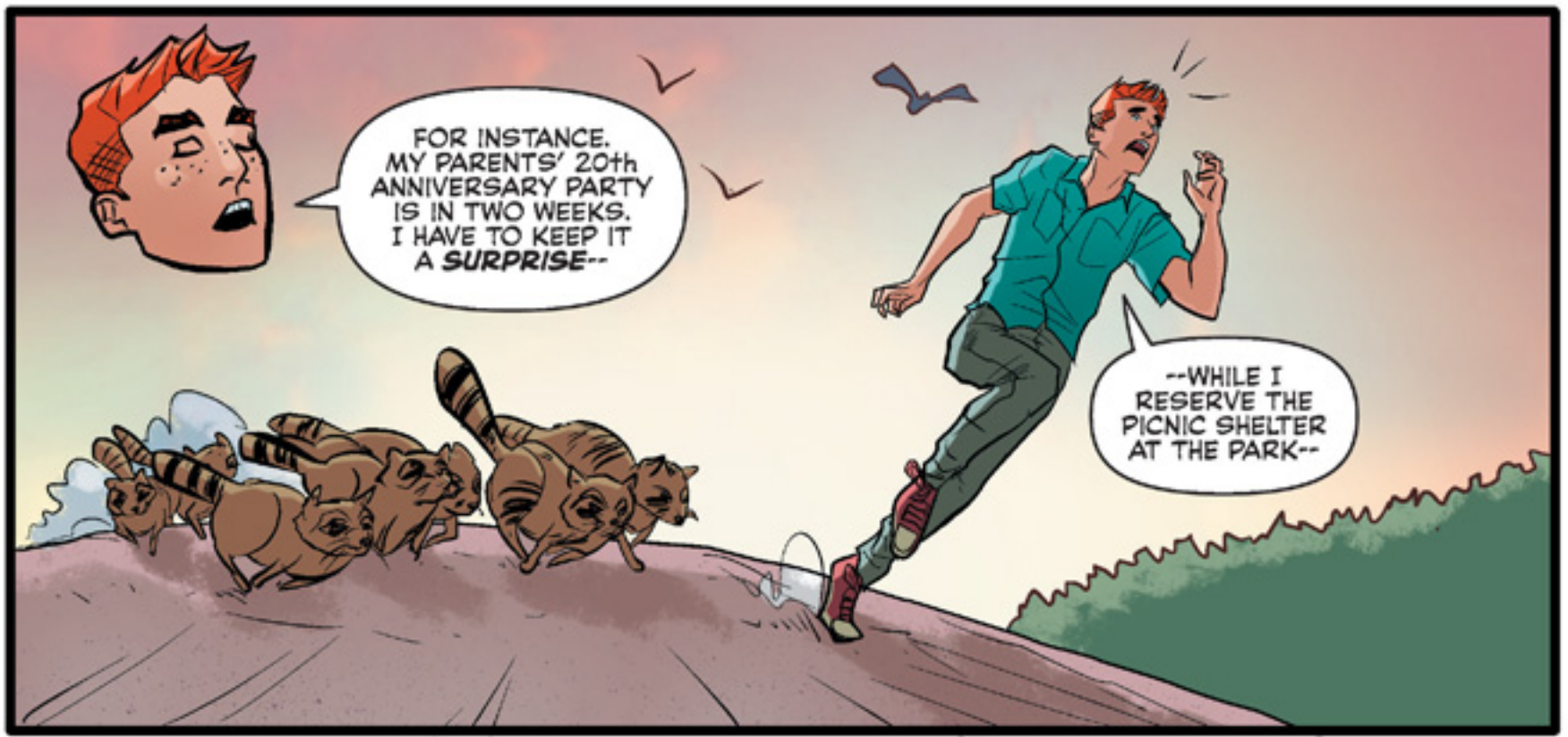
LET
JUGHEAD
EXPLAIN
THIS
ONE.

CHAPTER ONE:

The PAVEMENT KING







FOR INSTANCE, MY PARENTS' 20th ANNIVERSARY PARTY IS IN TWO WEEKS. I HAVE TO KEEP IT A **SURPRISE**--

--WHILE I RESERVE THE PICNIC SHELTER AT THE PARK--



--INVITE THEIR FRIENDS--



--COORDINATE THE MUSIC AND THE FOOD.



Ugh. CLASSIC ROCK, DIET SODA AND CANNED BEAN DIP THAT TASTES LIKE CARDBOARD. HOW DO PEOPLE DRAG THEMSELVES THROUGH **LIFE** LIKE THAT?

THE POINT IS, PULLING A SURPRISE PARTY TOGETHER IS THE **DEFINITION** OF HIGH-FUNCTIONING.



HAVE YOU ACTUALLY **DONE** ANY OF IT YET?

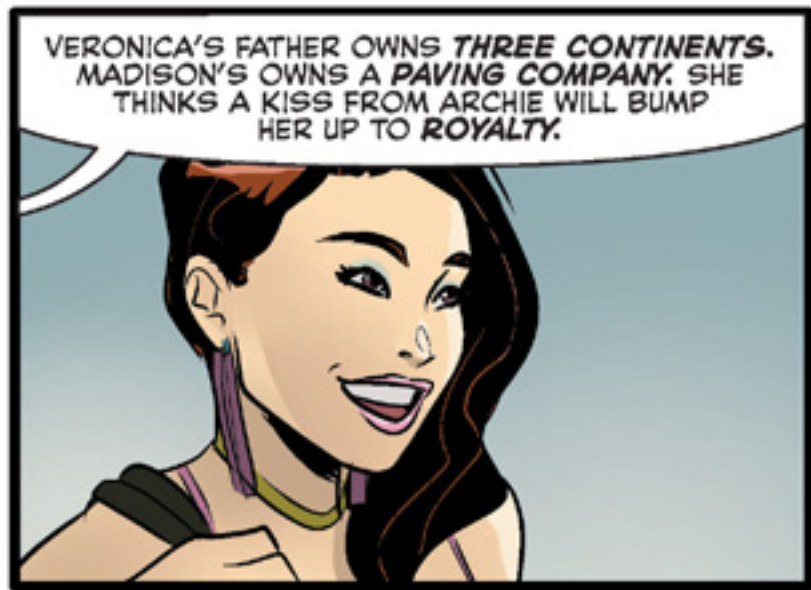
ARCHIE!



COOL TO SEEEE YOU.

HI, MADISON.

Ghh. MADISON LEE. SHE ACTS ALL ATTRACTED TO ARCHIE, BUT IT'S ONLY BECAUSE HE DATED VERONICA.



VERONICA'S FATHER OWNS *THREE CONTINENTS*. MADISON'S OWNS A *PAVING COMPANY*. SHE THINKS A KISS FROM ARCHIE WILL BUMP HER UP TO *ROYALTY*.



ARCHIE, STILL STINGING FROM VERONICA BEING SHIPPED OUT OF *RIVERDALE* BY HER FATHER, THINKS A DIRECT "NO" WILL MEAN HE'S NOT THE WORLD'S NICEST GUY.

IT'S A MESS. JUST SAY WHAT YOU MEAN, I TELL HIM. OFTEN.



PEOPLE *DESIRE* THINGS, THEY *EXPECT* THINGS, THEY *SCHEME* FOR THINGS, THEY TRY TO *WRIGGLE OUT* OF THINGS.

BUT NOT ME. ALL I DESIRE IS A *BURGER*, AND IF I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY I SAY IT.



DID YOU PICK OUT A PHONE?

BUT ARCHIE WANTS ME TO BE MORE LIKE HIM. OF COURSE.