



HI.  
MY NAME IS  
ARCHIE  
ANDREWS.

WELCOME TO  
RIVERDALE.

RIVERDAL

H

SCHOOL

**CHAPTER ONE:**

There is this

*Girl*



DON'T PAY TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO ME. I'M NOT EXACTLY THE MOST INTERESTING GUY IN TOWN.



I'M NOT SUPER-SMART, LIKE DILTON.

OR AN ASPIRING FILMMAKER, LIKE RAJ.

I DON'T HAVE AN AMERICAN IDOL-WINNING SISTER LIKE TREV DOES.



ALL I AM IS THE GUY EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT TODAY.

Y'SEE...

DID YOU HEAR?

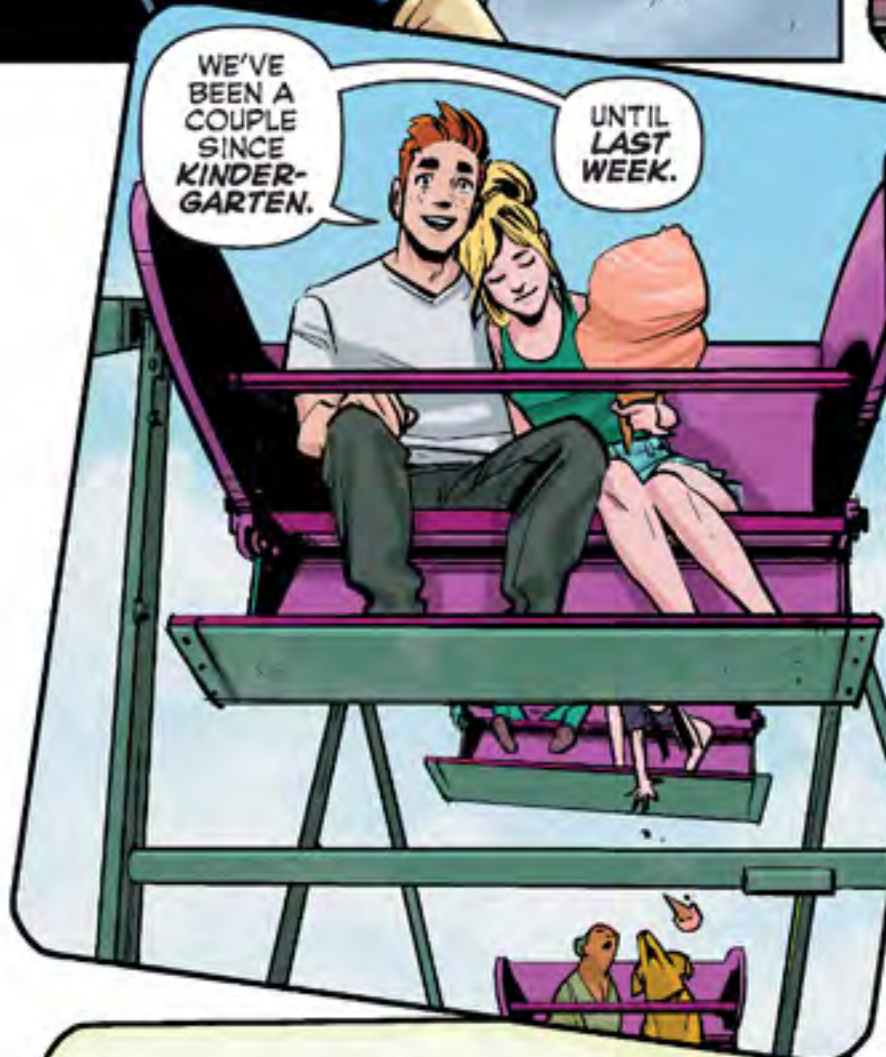
IT'S LIKE UP IS DOWN. RIGHT IS LEFT. DILTON IS MOOSE.

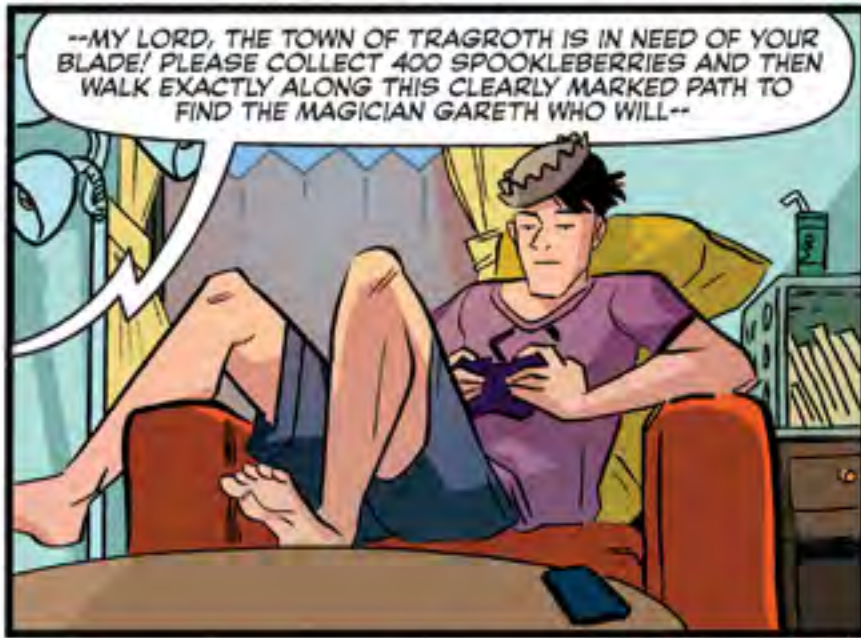
DO WE KNOW WHY? THEY BELONG TOGETHER. THIS IS UNREAL.



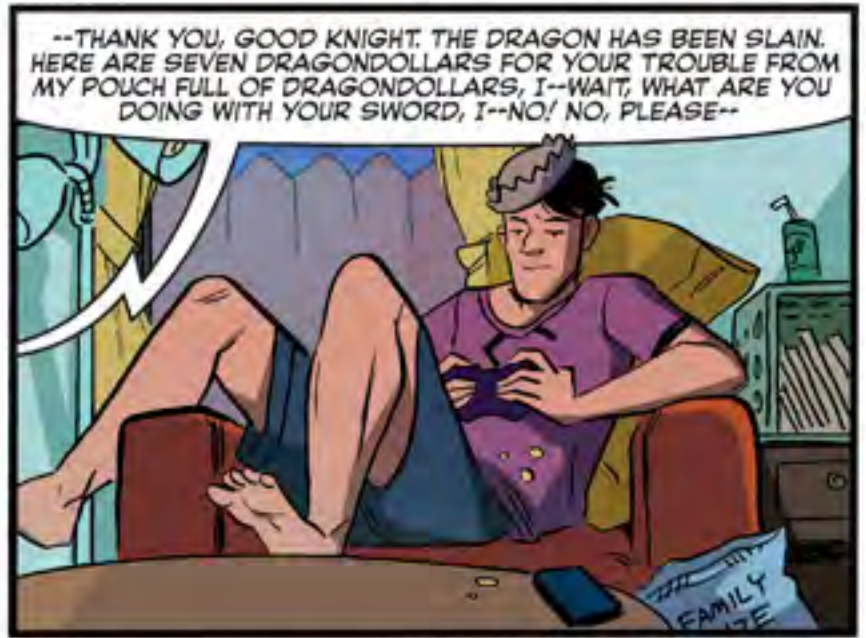
...THERE IS THIS GIRL.

... WAS THIS GIRL.





--MY LORD, THE TOWN OF TRAGROTH IS IN NEED OF YOUR BLADE! PLEASE COLLECT 400 SPOOKLEBERRIES AND THEN WALK EXACTLY ALONG THIS CLEARLY MARKED PATH TO FIND THE MAGICIAN GARETH WHO WILL--



--THANK YOU, GOOD KNIGHT. THE DRAGON HAS BEEN SLAIN. HERE ARE SEVEN DRAGONDOLLARS FOR YOUR TROUBLE FROM MY POUCH FULL OF DRAGONDOLLARS, I--WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH YOUR SWORD, I--NO! NO, PLEASE--



--HELLO, I APPEAR TO BE A DRAGON, BUT I'M REALLY A PRINCE WHO HAS UNDERGONE A CURSE AND I--WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH YOUR SWO--



--JUST COLLECT 500 WEEDS OF MEL-VON AND BRING THEM BACK TO MY HUT TO RECEIVE A FANTASTIC BLADE AND-- WAIT, WHAT ARE--



SLORK!  
PLRCH! POFF!  
PLFT! DING! CHNK!  
DINGDINGDING!



--I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU HUSBAND AND SWORD--



--ALL EVIL HAS BEEN BANISHED, MY LORD. THIS QUEST... IS OVER.

WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU--



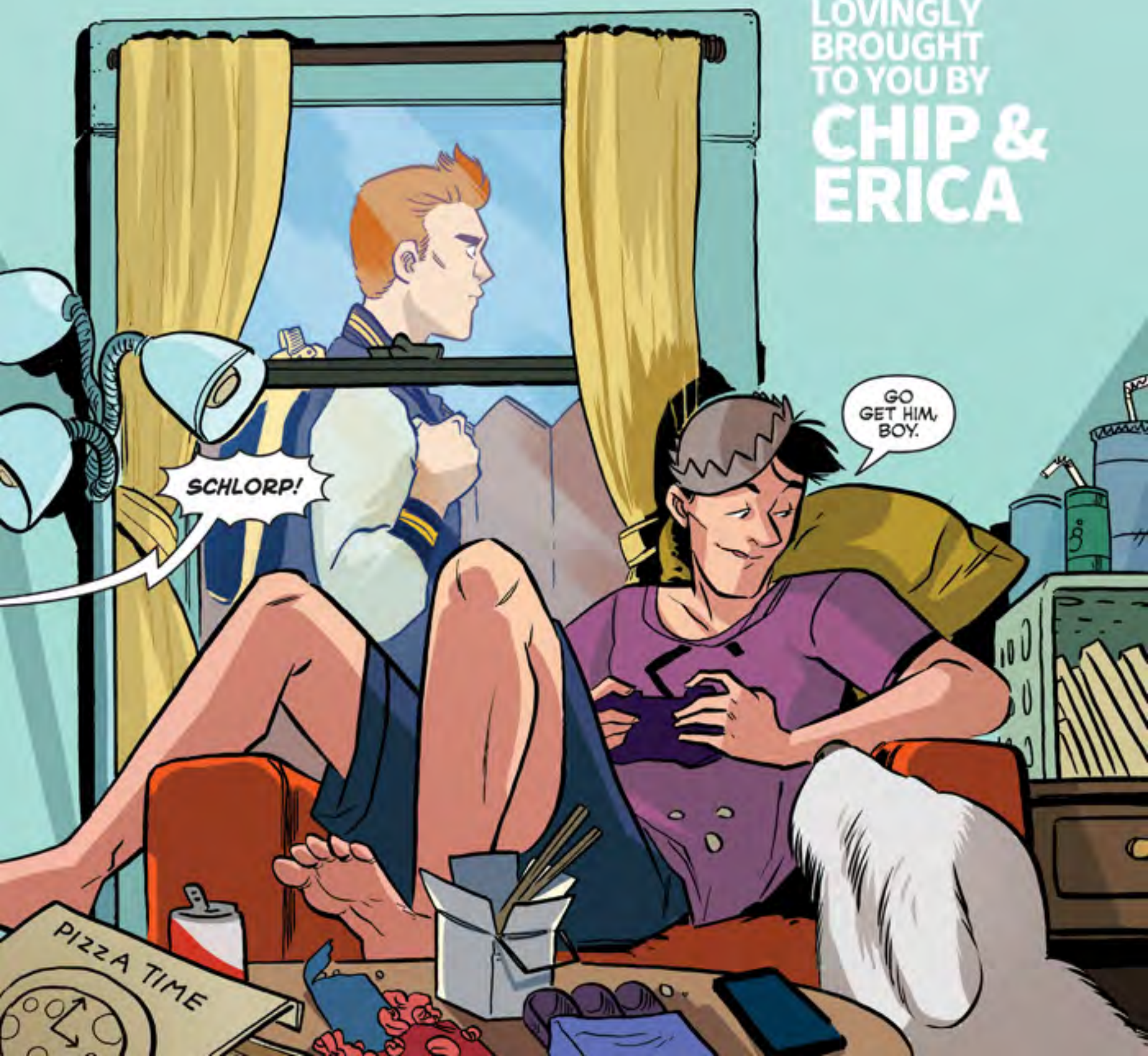
PLRF!  
SCHLAK! CHORK!  
DING! SPLAT! DING!  
DING! DINGDING-  
DING--

ding?

**ARCHIE  
COMICS**  
PROUDLY  
PRESENTS

# JUG HEAD

LOVINGLY  
BROUGHT  
TO YOU BY  
**CHIP &  
ERICA**





JUG!  
DID YOU  
EAT YOUR  
PHONE?

I'VE BEEN  
TEXTING YOU ALL  
MORNING, I--



GAH!  
YOU DUMB  
MUTT! I JUST  
GOT THIS  
JACKET!

JUGHEAD!  
HELP!



NICE JACKET, ARCH.  
WHAT'S THE "R"  
STAND FOR?

...RIVERDALE.  
RIVERDALE HIGH.  
SAME AS MY  
OLD JACKET?  
AND WHERE WE  
NEED TO BE IN  
TEN MINUTES?

Hmm.  
STORY  
CHECKS  
OUT.



WHERE'S YOUR CAR?  
I THOUGHT YOU WERE  
GIVING ME A LIFT?

MAN, IT'S  
CONKED OUT AGAIN.  
I SWEAR, I HAVE THE  
WORST LUCK.

YEAH, WHAT  
ARE THE ODDS A  
"VINTAGE" CAR THAT  
SMELLS LIKE MY  
GRANDFATHER BATHED  
IN OIL WOULD BREAK  
DOWN A LOT? WEIRD,  
MAN. WEIRD.

YAWN!



WAIT, DID YOU  
STAY UP ALL  
NIGHT PLAYING  
DRAGONCIDE  
VII?

RIVERDALE  
HIGH  
SCHOOL

YUP. BEAT IT TOO.

HOW ARE  
YOU STILL  
AWAKE?

I MOVE SO  
LITTLE AND EAT SO MUCH,  
I NO LONGER NEED TO SLEEP TO FEEL  
REJUVENATED. I AM LIKE UNTO A GOD,  
ARCHIE ANDREWS. RESPECT ME AS SUCH.



YOU KNOW  
THAT'S  
NOT HOW  
BODIES  
WORK.

I JUST TOLD YOU, MY BODY  
DOESN'T WORK. THAT'S HOW  
I STAY AWAKE. NOW WHO  
NEEDS SOME SLEEP?

HEY,  
IS THAT  
BETTY?

WAKE UP,  
PEOPLE!



GREEN SPACE IN RIVERDALE IS **DISAPPEARING!** SO MANY OF THE SPOTS WE PLAYED IN WHEN WE WERE L'I'L ARE NOW STRIP MALLS AND PARKING LOTS!

SIGN THIS PETITION TO LET **LODGE INDUSTRIES** KNOW THAT WE **CARE** ABOUT FOX FOREST AND SAY **NO** TO HIS HIGH-PRICED GATED COMMUNITY!

WAIT, MR. LODGE OWNS FOX FOREST?



APPARENTLY IT'S PART OF THE LAND HE BOUGHT WHEN HE MOVED HERE.\*

AND HE'S WASTED **NO** TIME TRYING TO UNLOAD IT FOR A PROFIT. LIKE, DOESN'T HE HAVE **ENOUGH** MONEY?

NO.

\*ARCHIE VOL. ONE! IT'S PRETTY GOOD, IMO. --CHIP.



AHHHH, DON'T LISTEN TO VERONICA.

JUG? CARE TO MARK YOUR LEGAL NAME HERE?

NAH, IT'S COOL.



SERIOUSLY? YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT THE FOREST WE PLAYED IN AS KIDS?



SURE, BUT HOW'S THIS GOING TO HELP? YOU THINK LODGEY WILL READ THE NAMES OUT LOUD TO HIMSELF IN HIS MANSION, EACH UTTERANCE PULLING ANOTHER TEAR FROM HIS CRUSTY OLD EYE?

\*TH-THE PEOPLE! HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO **BLIND**? FETCH ME MY LIMO, SMITHERS, SO I CAN GO FLOOD DOWNTOWN WITH CHRISTMAS TURKEYS!"



AHH! VIOLENT NON-VIOLENT PROTESTER! HELP!

JUGHEAD JONES! WHY DO YOU INSIST ON LIVING SUCH A HOLLOW LIFE?!



HEY! DON'T SMACK THE MESSENGER! I DIDN'T SAY I LIKED THE WORLD! I'M JUST A **REALIST**!

UH, SEE YOU IN CLASS, BETTS.

TELL MISS GRUNDY I JUST HAVE TO PACK UP MY "UNREALISTIC PROTEST" SETUP FIRST!

BAD WORD

CENSORED

WHAT'S THIS, DEAR READERS?

OUR TITULAR HEROINES, AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS, LIKE MERE... MERE CATS?

WHAT CAUSED THIS ATAVISTIC ANIMOSITY, BROUGHT OUR PULCHRITUDINOUS PROTAGONISTS TO SUCH DIRE STRAITS? WHAT HATH DOG WROUGHT? HANG ON MY EVERY WORD AND ALL SHALL BE REVEALED.

FOR I AM J. FARNSWORTH WIGGLEBOTTOM III! HOWEVER, DUE TO MY HUMAN'S BIZARRE FOOD FETISH, I PERMIT YOU TO CALL ME... **HOT DOG!**

WHY CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS?





LET US  
DIAL BACK  
THE CLOCK,  
6 WEEKS.

THAT'S 6 WEEKS  
IN HUMAN TIME.  
NOT DOG YEARS.

...SANTA  
CLAUS, JUGGIE.  
BECAUSE HE HAS  
TIME TRAVEL.

TRUE,  
TRUE... THE  
EASTER BUNNY  
WOULDN'T KNOW  
WHAT HIT HIM,  
ARCH.

ALSO, SANTA  
HAS LI'L MINIONS  
WITH MAD CRAFTING  
SKEELZ, CANDY LAND-  
MINES, EASTER EGG  
GRENADES...



WABBIT  
TWAPS?

MORNING,  
MR. JAMISON.

NOW  
WE'RE  
GETTIN'  
SILLY.

JUST  
NOW  
WE'RE  
GETTIN'  
SILLY?



OKAY, THEN. IF RONALD MCDONALD FOUGHT  
THE BURGER KING, WHO WOULD WIN?

Ooh,  
GOOD ONE.  
Hmm.

STRENGTH  
IN NUMBERS.  
YOU HAVE TO  
ASSUME THE  
KING HAS SOME  
KINDA ARMED  
FORCES...

I  
WOULD  
TOTALLY  
SIGN UP  
FOR THE  
BURGER  
NAVY.

GOES  
WITHOUT  
SAYING!



BUT CLOWNS CAN USE BEDROOM  
CLOSETS AS EVIL INTERDIMENSIONAL  
PORTALS, RIGHT?

ONE WOULD  
ASSUME SO,  
YUP.

WELL,  
THAT'S THAT, THEN.  
THE KING MUST HAVE,  
LIKE, A BURGER CLOSET  
IN HIS ROYAL BURGER  
BEDCHAMBERS, SO...  
THERE YOU GO.

CLOWN  
REGICIDE.



WHAT'S  
'REGICIDE'?

IT'S WHAT YOU  
CALL IT WHEN YOU  
KILL A KING.

SERIOUS?  
EXCELLENT  
WORD  
POWER,  
MAN!

AUTO-CORRECT  
KEEPS TRYING TO  
INSERT IT WHEN I  
TYPE 'RESTAURANT',  
SO I GOOGLED IT.

FOR A SECOND, I THOUGHT IT MEANT 'WHEN YOU KILL REGGIE MANTLE.'

SADLY, NOPE.

WHAT WOULD YOU CALL KILLING REGGIE MANTLE, I WONDER?

PUBLIC SERVICE?

**HA HA  
HAH HA!**

IT'S FUNNY COZ' IT'S TRUE...

OKAY. IF REGGIE FOUGHT, SAY, MOOSE-- WHO WOULD WIN?

MOOSE WOULD MOP UP THE FLOOR WITH REGGIE. WHICH WOULD THEN REQUIRE A REGULAR MOP, IRONICALLY.

WHAT ABOUT MOOSE VS. MIDGE?

YOU CAN'T EVEN CALL THAT A FIGHT, MAN. MIDGE LEVELS THE MOUNTAIN-THAT-IS-MOOSE, EVERY TIME. IT'S HARD TO CALL WHAT THEY DO 'DATING'.

WHAT ABOUT US?

WE'RE NOT DATING, JUGGIE: I KEEP TELLING YOU THAT.

Huhh! NEVER OCCURRED TO ME.

I'D WIN, I THINK.

NO, YOU DOPE. ARCHIE VS. JUGHEAD: WHO WOULD WIN?

WHAT?! JOO GAH SUM 'SPLAININ' TO DO, LOOSY.

I'D JUST THREATEN A CHEESEBURGER AND YOU'D FOLD LIKE A CARD TABLE.

IT'S TRUE. YOU'VE GOT ME SUSSED, OLD SPORT.

ALSO: **CRUEL!**

HERE'S A NO-BRAINER: BETTY VS. VERONICA.

VERONICA, FOR THE WIN. **FLAWLESS VICTORY.**

IIIIII DUNNOOOO... BETTY'S ALWAYS BEEN TOUGHER THAN YOU'D THINK.

I MEAN: WOULD YOU WANT TO TUSSELE WITH THAT?

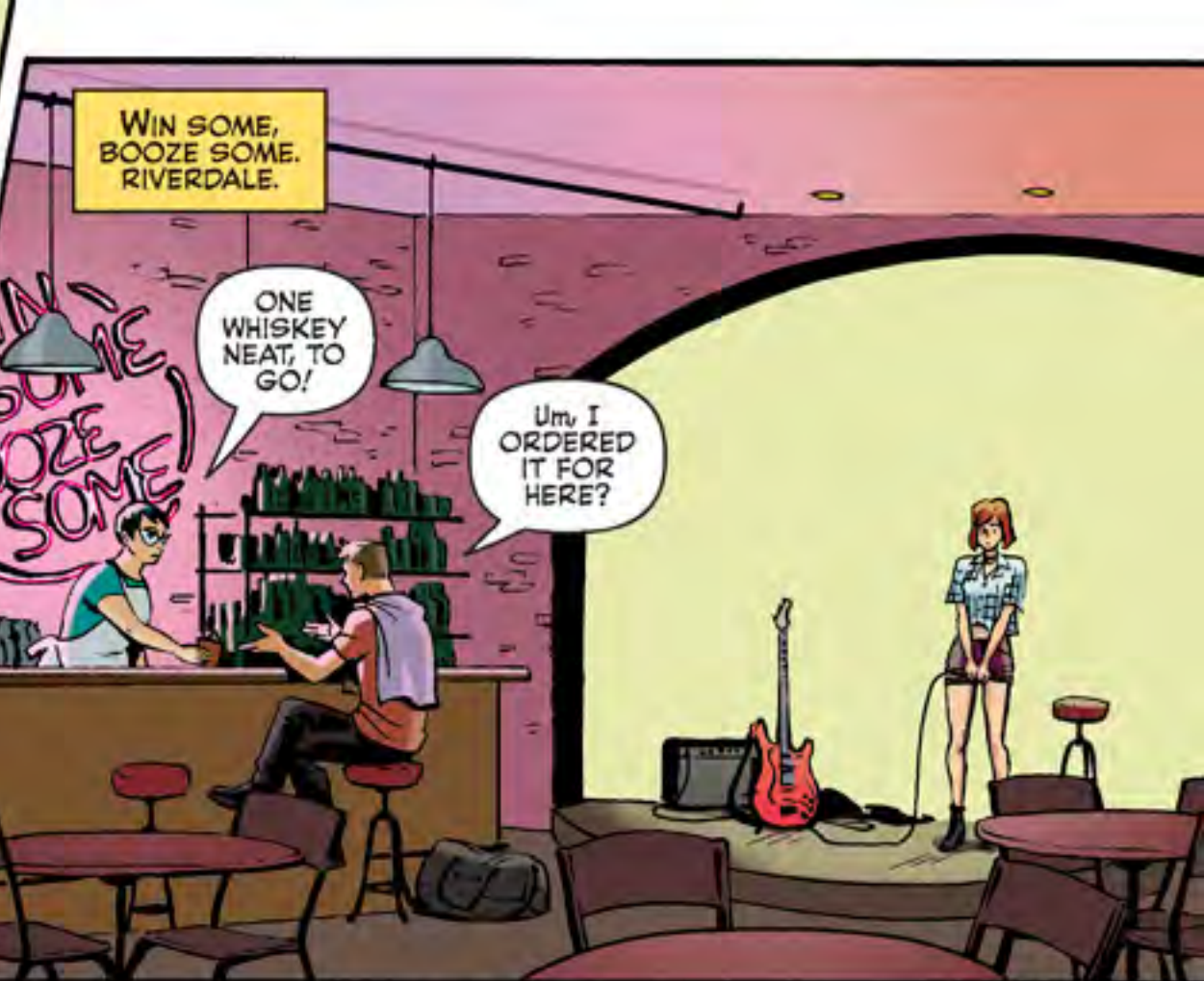
I WAS  
STROLLING  
BY THE  
STREAM,  
ROLLING  
THROUGH  
THE  
HILLS

WITH FIELDS  
OF GREEN  
BENEATH THE  
FARMERS'  
TILLS

TALL TREES  
WERE RISING,  
TANGLED IN  
THE LIGHT

AS THE  
DAY ARRIVED  
TO MEET THE  
NIGHT

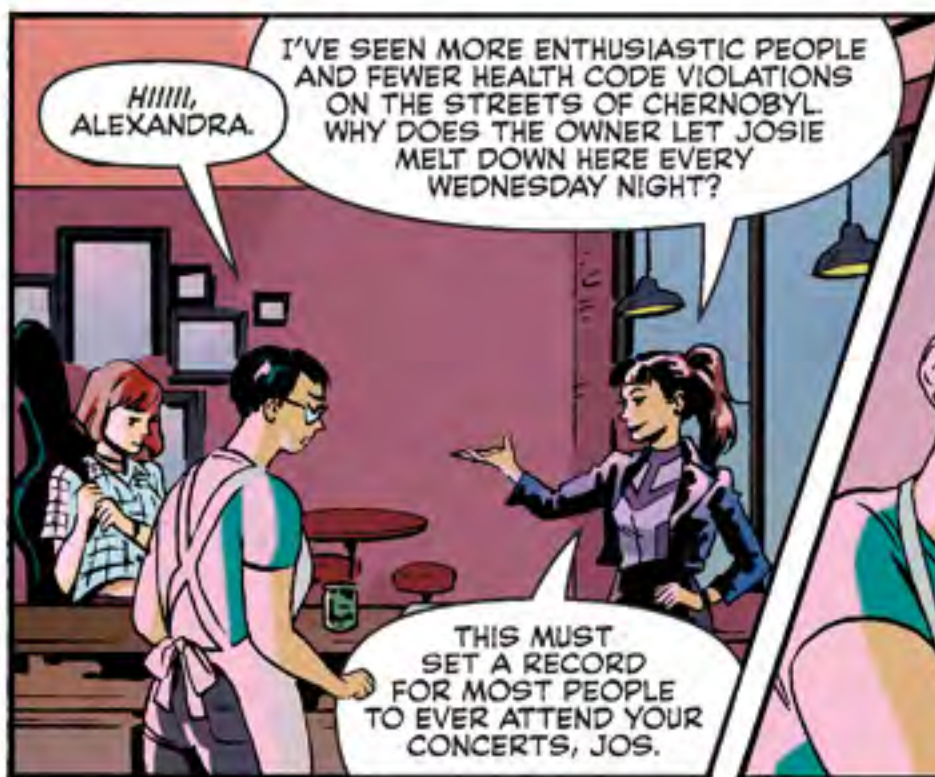
AS THE  
STREAM'S  
WASHING  
DOWN,  
GLOSSING  
SMOOTH  
STONES--





I CAME AS QUICK AS I COULD.

IT SOUNDED LIKE A CAT WAS DYING IN HERE, BUT I GUESS IT WAS JUST JOSIE'S DREAMS.



Hi!!!, ALEXANDRA.

I'VE SEEN MORE ENTHUSIASTIC PEOPLE AND FEWER HEALTH CODE VIOLATIONS ON THE STREETS OF CHERNOBYL. WHY DOES THE OWNER LET JOSIE MELT DOWN HERE EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT?

THIS MUST SET A RECORD FOR MOST PEOPLE TO EVER ATTEND YOUR CONCERTS, JOS.



LOOK, JOSIE'S *REALLY* TALENTED. IT'S NOT HER FAULT SHE WAS BORN A FEW DECADES AFTER EVERYONE STOPPED BUYING "SCARBOROUGH FAIR."

IT'S SO SWEET OF YOU TO SUPPORT JOSIE LIKE THIS. IS IT PART OF YOUR PAROLE?

PLEASE LEAVE.



AAAAANYWAY, I'M GONNA GO HOME AND LISTEN TO SOMETHING MORE PLEASANT.

LIKE MY GARBAGE DISPOSAL.



Oh, YEAH? WELL! YOU LEAVING IS... GARBAGE... DISPOSAL!



SOME PEOPLE  
CALL HIM THE  
**PRINCE OF  
DARKNESS.**

**THE  
WALKING  
DREAD.**

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

THEY SAY HE'S  
A SELF-CENTERED,  
SCHEMING, ROTTEN  
JERK WHO ONLY  
LIVES TO **PRANK**  
PEOPLE.

I WISH  
I COULD  
DEFEND  
HIM.

IN ALL  
HONESTY,  
I CAN'T.

**REGGIE MANTLE**  
CAN BE A NASTY  
PIECE OF WORK.

A WORLD  
CLASS  
**CREEP!**



HE'S  
ALSO MY  
**BEST  
FRIEND.**

MY NAME  
IS **VADER,**  
AND I'M  
HERE TO  
TELL YOU  
ABOUT...

# REGGIE AND ME

FOR ALL HIS FAULTS, MY REG IS RATHER POPULAR.

NO ONE AT RIVERDALE HIGH IS AS LOVED AND ADMIRERD.



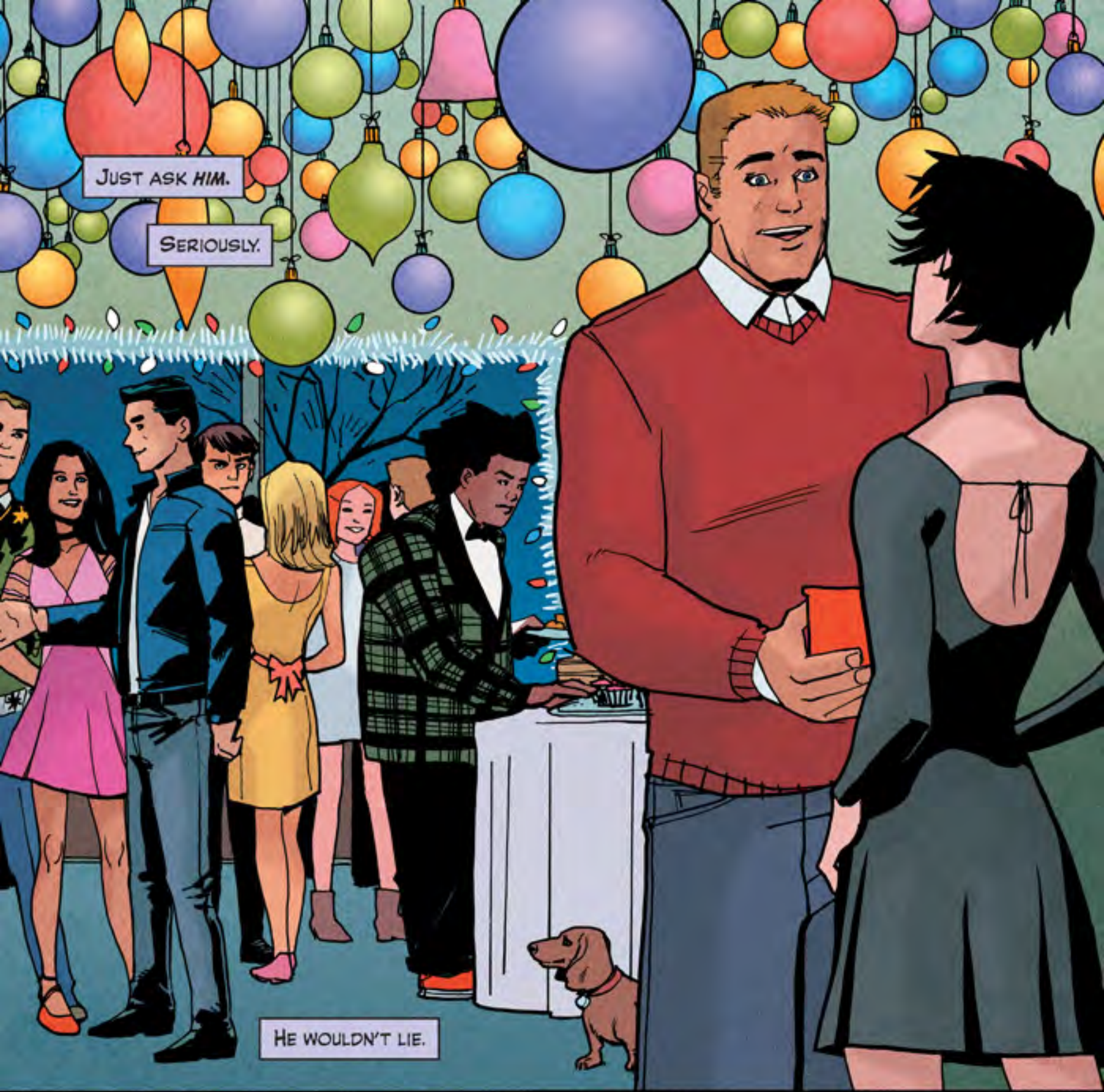
EVERYONE BASKS IN HIS PRESENCE.

YOU THROW THE GREATEST PARTIES, REG.

TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW, LAWRENCE.

HE HAS HIS PICK OF THE HOTTEST GIRLS.





JUST ASK HIM.

SERIOUSLY.

HE WOULDN'T LIE.



YOU PROMISED ME A DANCE LATER.

I'LL TRY TO FIT YOU IN, SHERRY.



HE IS ALSO RENOWNED FOR HIS PRACTICAL JOKES.

LOVED THAT MAPLE SYRUP THING WITH ARCHIE IN MATH CLASS.

HE ANNOYS ME, CHUNK. ALWAYS DID.

ALWAYS WILL.

TRUST ME, NOBODY WANTS TO GET ON HIS BAD SIDE.