

Archie  
COMICS

#1  
ALL  
NEW!



FREE COMIC BOOK DAY

# BETTY & VERONICA™

Rated  Teen



BAD WORD

CENSOR

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?**

**Story & Co. credits to be added to bottom of page**





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...

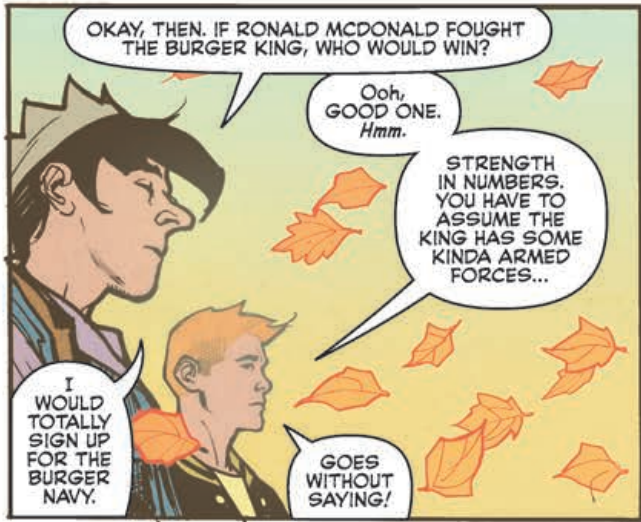


WABBIT TWAPS?

MORNING, MR. JAMISON.

NOW WE'RE GETTIN' SILLY.

JUST NOW WE'RE GETTIN' SILLY?



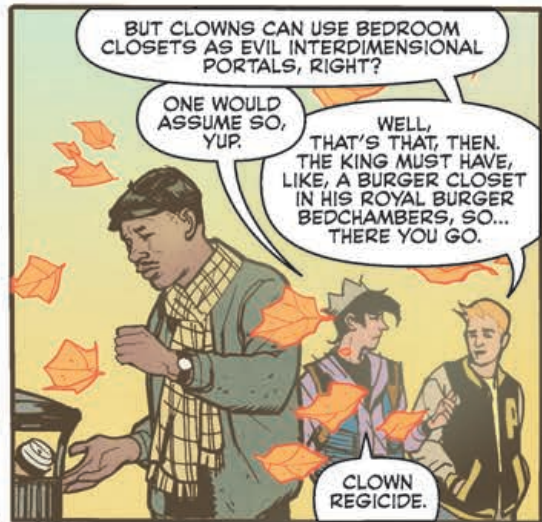
OKAY, THEN. IF RONALD MCDONALD FOUGHT THE BURGER KING, WHO WOULD WIN?

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.

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

Hunh! NEVER OCCURRED TO ME.

I'D WIN, I THINK.

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 SUSS'D, 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 TUSSEL WITH **THAT?**

