

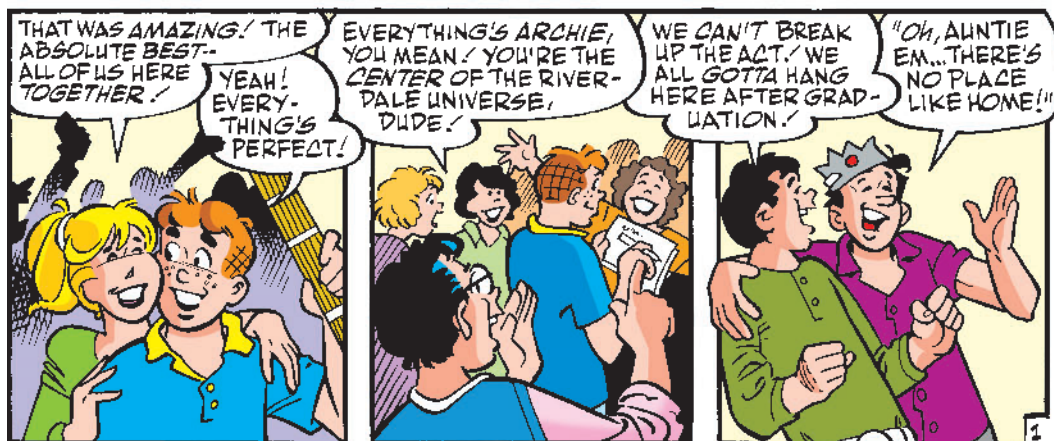
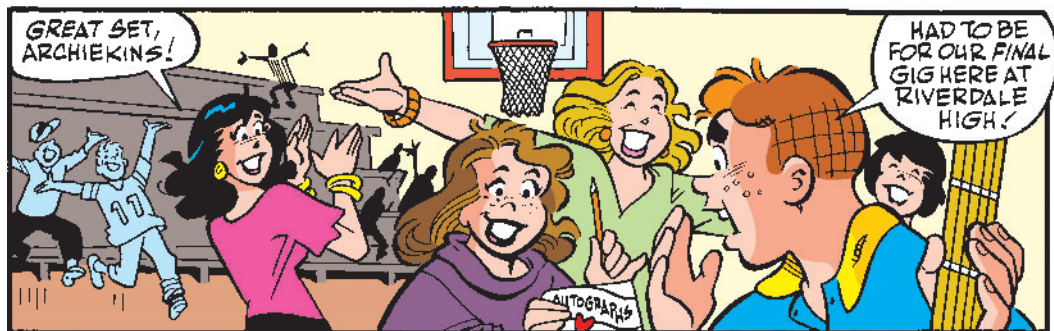


YES!

JEWELRY

SIAN
GOLD BERG
BOB
SMITH

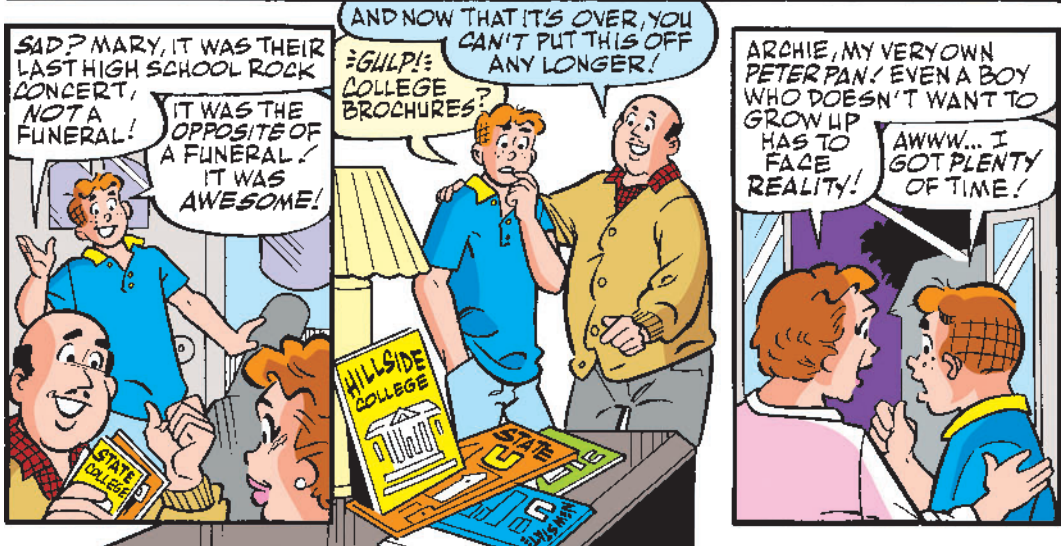
Chapter 1





MOM!
DAD! I'M
HOME!

HI! HOW'D
IT GO? WAS
EVERYONE
SAD?



SAD? MARY, IT WAS THEIR
LAST HIGH SCHOOL ROCK
CONCERT,
NOT A
FUNERAL!

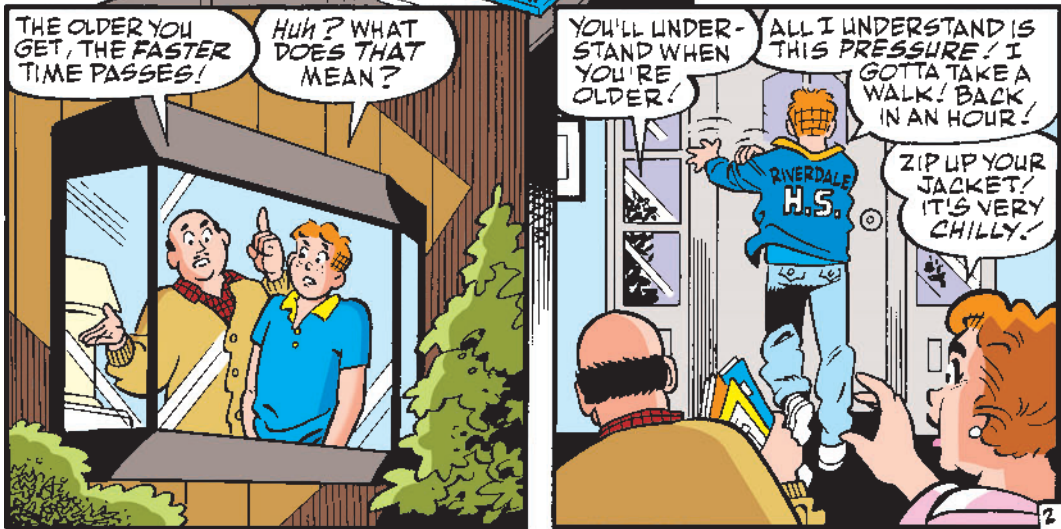
IT WAS THE
OPPOSITE OF
A FUNERAL!
IT WAS
AWESOME!

AND NOW THAT IT'S OVER, YOU
CAN'T PUT THIS OFF
ANY LONGER!

GULP!
COLLEGE
BROCHURES?

ARCHIE, MY VERY OWN
PETER PAN! EVEN A BOY
WHO DOESN'T WANT TO
GROW UP
HAS TO
FACE
REALITY!

AWWWW... I
GOT PLENTY
OF TIME!



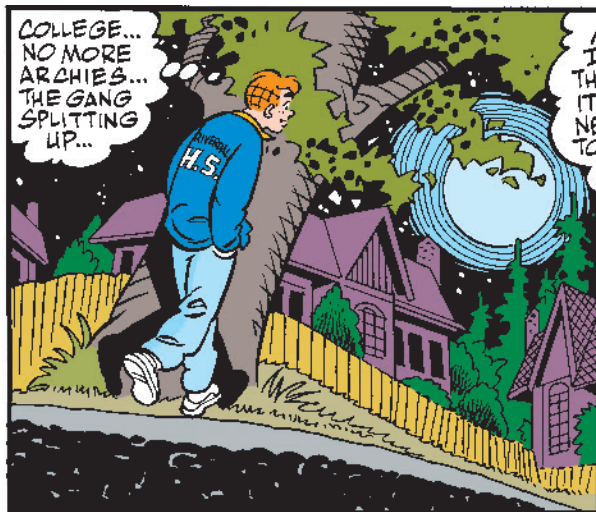
THE OLDER YOU
GET, THE FASTER
TIME PASSES!

HUH? WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

YOU'LL UNDER-
STAND WHEN
YOU'RE
OLDER!

ALL I UNDERSTAND IS
THIS PRESSURE! I
GOTTA TAKE A
WALK! BACK!
IN AN HOUR!

ZIP UP YOUR
JACKET!
IT'S VERY
CHILLY!



COLLEGE...
NO MORE
ARCHIES...
THE GANG
SPLITTING
UP...



MEMORY LANE!
I'VE WALKED DOWN
THIS STREET BEFORE!
IT LOOKS LIKE IT
NEVER WANTED
TO GROW UP
EITHER!



I LOVE IT!!
REMINDS ME
OF RIVERDALE
WHEN I WAS
YOUNG!



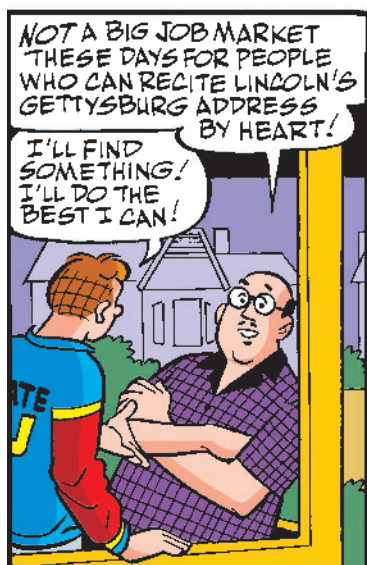
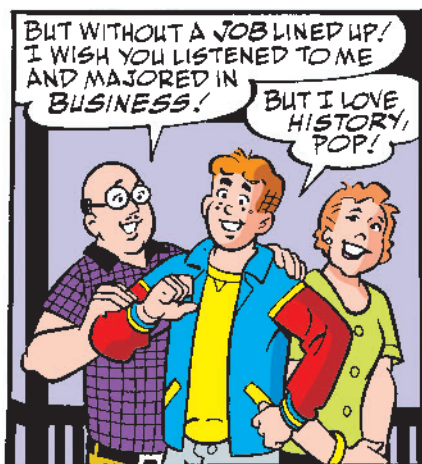
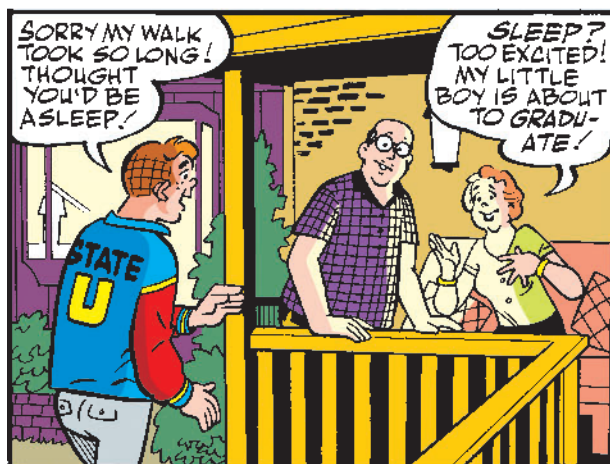
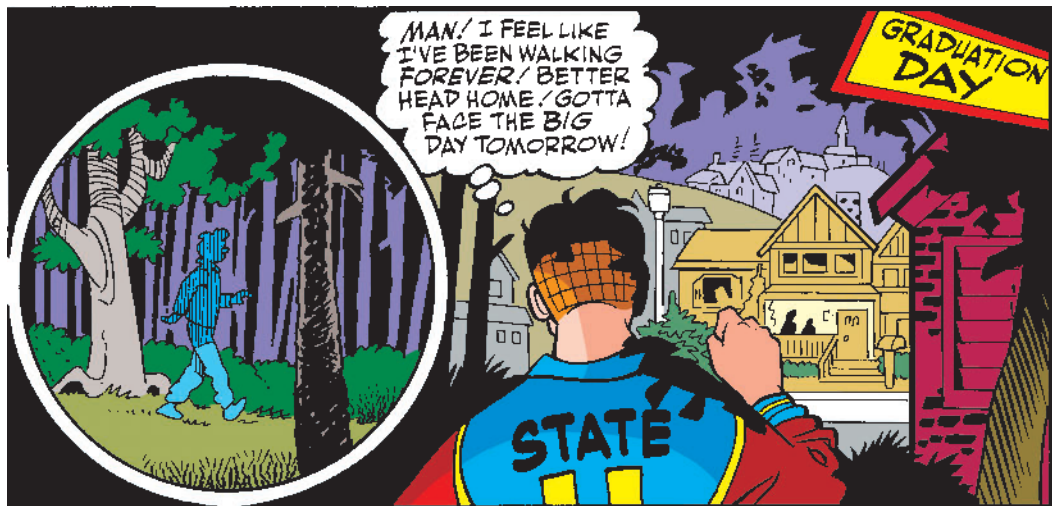
HEY! I'VE NEVER
WALKED UP
MEMORY LANE,
ONLY DOWN!
THINK I'LL
EXPLORE
THE
OPPOSITE
DIRECTION
THIS
TIME!



SOMETIMES YOU GOTTA
TRY SOMETHING NEW!
THERE'S A YELLOW WOOD
UP AHEAD!



HHMM... MEMORY LANE
BECOMES TWO DIRT ROADS
HERE. I THINK I'LL TAKE THE
LEFT ONE AND SAVE THE
RIGHT ONE FOR
ANOTHER DAY!



STOP THE PRESSES!

DID MR. ANDREWS SAY ARCHIE WAS GRADUATING FROM COLLEGE? WHAT HAPPENED TO HIGH SCHOOL? BY WALKING UP MEMORY LANE, HAS ARCHIE WALKED INTO HIS OWN

FUTURE?