Case Briefing:

Jimmy Kudo, a.k.a. Conan Edogawa
High School Student/Detective
Analytical thinking and deductive reasoning, Soccer
Bow Tie, Voice Transmitter, Super Sneakers, Homing Glasses, Stretchy Suspenders

The subject is hot on the trail of a pair of suspicious men in black when he is attacked from behind and administered a strange substance which physically transforms him into a first grader. When the subject confides in the eccentric inventor Dr. Agasa, they decide to keep the subject’s true identity a secret for the safety of everyone around him. Assuming the new identity of first grader Conan Edogawa, the subject continues to assist the police force on their most baffling cases. The only problem is that most crime-solving professionals won’t take a little kid’s advice!
FILE 1: A MOTHER'S MEMENTO
THIS BOY'S SISTER IS THE SPITTING IMAGE OF RENA MIZUNASHI, HUH?

Yeah.

I SEE...

He's been searching the hospitals in the area, so he must know Rena was in an accident.

His name's Eisuke Hondo. He transferred to Rachel's High School not long ago.

He's been searching the hospitals in the area, so he must know Rena was in an accident.

His name's Eisuke Hondo. He transferred to Rachel's High School not long ago.

But I didn't know Rena had a little brother...

Don't worry! Only a few handpicked doctors and nurses know she's hospitalized here. We'll move her as soon as we can.

Okay! If he shows up here, I'll give him the brush-off.

Keep an eye out for him, that's all.
They have different blood types.

Rena Mizunashi and Eisuke Hondo's sister are different people!!

I haven't found out much about him...

What about his father?

My theory? The men in black surgically altered Rena to make her look like Eisuke's sister.

So what's the deal?

The company?!

I've got one last question. What's the blood type of the woman you have in custody?

FOR NOW?

I'm fine for now!

Are you sure you know what you're doing? You're getting in deep.

It's just a possibility. It's not like I've talked to him myself.
I'll see if I can dig up anything on this kid's father. Just as I thought.

Don't stick your neck out too far!

Whew...

Ms. Jodie! Okay, thanks...

But he was a little boy when that happened. Maybe he has the facts wrong.

People with type O blood can only receive transfusions from other type Os!

If Eisuke was telling the truth about getting a blood transfusion from his sister, she can't be Rena.

Ren A Mizunashi's blood type is AB and Eisuke Hondo's is O.

Are Eisuke's sister and Rena Mizunashi two different people?

Yeah.

Well? How'd it go?
VERY FUNNY... BUT I DO NEED TO CHECK OUT HIS BLOOD TYPE.

SAY, AN "ACCIDENT" THAT LANDS HIM IN THE E.R. ...

WHY DON'T YOU GET SOME PROOF? WE DON'T HAVE ANY PROOF HE'S TYPE O. YEAH, THAT COULD BE.

THEN WHY NOT JUST TAKE HIM TO RENA?

AND I BET THEY'RE GETTING DESPERATE...

THAT'S RIGHT! THEY'RE SEARCHING FOR HER TOO!

...BEFORE THE MEN IN BLACK NOTICE HIM.

I ALSO NEED TO FIND OUT WHY HE'S LOOKING FOR RENA AND GET HIM TO STOP...

NAH, I CAN'T DO THAT.

...AND IT'S PRETTY CLEAR THE KID'S NOT A SYNDICATE AGENT.

YOU KNOW WHICH HOSPITAL SHE'S AT...

...THE MEN IN BLACK COULD STILL BE USING HIM!

EVEN IF EISUKE DOESN'T KNOW IT...
SHE HIRED DAD FOR A CASE ONCE.

SURE.

FOR REAL?

YOU KNOW WHERE REINA MIZUNASHI LIVES?

YEAH, BUT IT WAS JUST A KID PLAYING PRANKS.

RIGHT, DAD?

I GUESS ...

HE OUGHT TO MEET HER IN PERSON!!

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL EISUKE?

I'M HOME!

...BUT I DON'T FEEL RIGHT GIVING OUT A CELEBRITY'S ADDRESS.

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT...

GOOD CALL.

WHEN HE SAW THAT TAPE OF REINA, HE INSISTED IT WASN'T HER.

AND WHAT IF EISUKE MEETS REINA AND SHE ISN'T HIS SISTER? HE'D BE HEARTBROKEN!
IF A BOY WHO LOOKS LIKE HER SHOWS UP...

...HE'S BOUND TO CATCH THEIR ATTENTION.

THERE’S NO WAY THE MEN IN BLACK AREN’T KEEPING TABS ON RENA’S APARTMENT.

SO? SIBLINGS DON’T HAVE TO HAVE THE SAME BLOOD TYPE, SILLY!

WHAT?

COME TO THINK OF IT, EISUKE TOLD ME HIS BLOOD TYPE A WHILE BACK, AND IT’S DIFFERENT FROM RENA’S.

NOPE. AT LEAST, THAT’S WHAT HE SAID.

SO RENA MIZUNASHI ISN’T THE KLUTZ’S RUNAWAY SISTER?

PEOPLE WITH AB BLOOD CAN ONLY GIVE TO OTHER AB TYPES, RIGHT?

BUT ON THE TAPE, RENA MENTIONED SHE WAS AB.

YEAH...

THINK I WAS...

HEH, WHAT IF EISUKE TELL YOU HIS BLOOD TYPE IS?

I GET IT! IF THE KLUTZ WAS RENA’S BROTHER, HIS BLOOD WOULD BE AB TOO!

AND EISUKE’S SISTER DONATED BLOOD TO HIM WHEN HE WAS LITTLE.
YOU'VE GOTA BE CURSED OR SOMETHING...

I'VE GOT THE WORST LUCK...

YOU'RE RIGHT! THE TILE'S PEELING.

I TRIPPED OVER A BUMP ON THE FLOOR...

Y-YES... EISUKE! ARE YOU OKAY?

AFTER ALL, I'M DETECTIVE MOORE'S ASSISTANT!!

HE WAS IN THE BATHROOM.

HE CAME WITH US!

HEY, WHEN DID YOU GET HERE?

OH... WE WERE JUST TALKING...

...ABOUT MY BLOOD TYPE?

BY THE WAY, WHAT WAS THAT...

OH... OKAY...

SORRY, KID. NO CASES TODAY. GO HOME.
YOU KNOW a GO ON, TELL HIM! HE JUST LIKE AND RENA CAN'T BE RELATED BECAUSE HE'S TYPE O.

HAVE YOU DONATED BLOOD RECENTLY?

WELL, YES...

YOU KNOW YOUR BLOOD TYPE JUST LIKE THAT?

BUT I DON'T WANT TO CRUSH HIS HOPES!

GO ON, TELL HIM! HE AND RENA CAN'T BE RELATED BECAUSE HE'S TYPE O.

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GO ON, TELL HIM! HE AND RENA CAN'T BE RELATED BECAUSE HE'S TYPE O.
IT LOOKED LIKE AN OUTSIDE JOB, BUT THE POLICE NEVER FOUND ANY LEADS.

LAST YEAR THEIR SON WAS MURDERED UNDER STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES.

THEIR SON? YOU DON'T MEAN TANGO?

I MEANT I DON'T HAVE ANY CASES FOR YOU!

AND HOW COULD YOU LIE TO ME? YOU JUST SAID THERE WERE NO CASES!

YES, BUT I WAS LITTLE. ALL I REALLY REMEMBER IS HIS NAME.

SO THEY'VE CONTACTED JAPAN'S GREATEST DETECTIVE TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY!

THE HOUSE BELONGS TO THE OKUDAIRA FAMILY IN BLOCK 3. THAT'S PRETTY CLOSE TO HERE.

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YOUR MOM WORKED AS A HOUSEKEEPER HERE, EISUKE?

Huh...

THE NEXT DAY...

SHE'D COME BACK FOR THE HOLIDAYS, BUT I ONLY SAW MY DAD ON NEW YEAR'S.

MOM TOLD ME MY DAD WAS WORKING IN OSAKA AND MY SISTER WAS STUDYING ABROAD.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR DAD AND SISTER?

YES. SHE WAS THEIR LIVE-IN MAID.

WHERE IS HE NOW?

AFTER MY MOM DIED, I WENT TO LIVE WITH MY DAD IN OSAKA FOR A WHILE.

WELL, HE SENDS ME MONEY EVERY MONTH...

EISUKE!

A DEADBEAT DAD, EH? NO WONDER YOUR SISTER RAN AWAY.

HE HAD TO GO ABROAD FOR WORK. I'VE BEEN STAYING WITH A FRIEND HERE IN THE CITY.
I've put your mother's belongings out for you.

You and your friends are welcome to come in.

Thanks, ma'am.

You're all grown up!

Gracious! It's been about ten years, hasn't it?

Yes, madame.

Kikuyo, show them the way.

Taku

Eiko Okudaira (56)
Okudaira Family
Mistress

She's a bit blunt, but she has a good heart!

Kikuyo is the housekeeper we hired after your mother.

Kikuyo Tabata (39)
Okudaira Family
Housekeeper

The name's Richard Moore.

No, no! Your husband hired me!

...Are you Eisuke's friend too?

Er...

Hi...
TAKE EISUKE AND HIS FRIENDS TO THE DRAWING ROOM WHERE I'VE LEFT HIS MOTHER'S BAG.

I'LL ESCORT MR. MOORE TO THE STUDY.

I'LL BET!

I'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT YOU!

OH, MY! THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE?

YES, MADAME.

HE Y... MUST BE. HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HIS DAD AT ALL.

YOU GOT YOUR LOOKS FROM YOUR MOM, HUH?

YOU LOOK JUST LIKE HER!!

WOW!

IT SAYS RIGHT HERE...

SEE?

MY BIRTH CERTIFICATE!!

I FOUND IT!!
There are my vital statistics!

Hey, yeah.

Now I just need to confirm that story about getting a transfusion from his sister...

...Eisuke Hondo, blood type O!

When we showed it to the mistress, she told us it belonged to the previous housekeeper. That's when we called you.

It was stuck in the back of a drawer in my room. Sorry the bag's a little crushed.

You're mistaken. When you were here, my older brother was the butler.

Long time no see! You've hardly changed, Mr. Segawa!

The mistress said his spirit must be calling out to old friends.

It was one year ago today that young master Tango died.

Hataro Segawa (48) Okudaira family butler
THE REST OF US WERE IN THE LIVING ROOM, WATCHING VIDEOS FROM 7:00 UNTIL MIDNIGHT.

HERE'S A STILL FROM A VIDEO OF THE DISCOVERY OF THE BODY.

THAT'S RIGHT. THE POLICE SAID IT HAPPENED BETWEEN 9:00 AND 10:00 P.M.

EVERYBODY IN THE HOUSE, EXCEPT YOUR SON, WAS TOGETHER WATCHING HOME MOVIES.

KAKUZO OKUDAIRA (63) OKUDAIRA FAMILY MASTER

I SEE.
HIS ARMS AND LEGS ARE TIED AND THERE'S DUCT TAPE OVER HIS MOUTH.

BUT IT TURNED OUT IT WAS NO PRANK... HE REALLY WAS DEAD...

...THINKING HE WAS PULLING A PRANK ON US.

WHEN THE HOUSEKEEPER FOUND MY SON FLOATING IN THE POOL THE NEXT MORNING, I WENT OUT TO TAPE IT...

...BUT NOT ON THE OUTSIDE.

OH, YES...

DID YOU HAVE A HUNCH THAT ANYONE MIGHT HAVE A GRUDGE AGAINST YOUR SON?

DETECTIVE MOORE, I BELIEVE...

WHAT?

HUH?

...LURKING IN MY HOUSE.

...MY SON WAS MURDERED BY A ROTTEN SNEAK...
FILE 2: THE GLOVES OF DEATH
YOU THINK SOMEBODY IN YOUR HOUSEHOLD KILLED YOUR SON?

TRUE ENOUGH... BUT I CAN'T HELP SUSPECTING IT WAS SOMEONE IN THE HOUSE.

YOU WERE ALL IN THE LIVING ROOM BETWEEN 7:00 P.M. AND MIDNIGHT!

THE TIME OF DEATH WAS BETWEEN 9:00 AND 10:00 P.M.

YOUR SON DROWNED IN THE POOL WHILE EVERYONE WAS INSIDE WATCHING VIDEOS!!

BUT YOU JUST SAID IT YOURSELF!!

BUT SEVERAL PEOPLE LEFT TO VISIT THE LAVATORY.

NO, NOTHING OF THE SORT.

DOES THE LIVING ROOM HAVE SOME KIND OF SECRET PASSAGE?
AT THIS STILL FROM MY VIDEO OF THE BODY!

BUT TAKE A LOOK...

THEN IT SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE FROM THE HOUSEHOLD TO HAVE DONE IT.

THE LAVATORY IS JUST OFF THE LIVING ROOM, AND THE WINDOW IS TOO SMALL TO CLIMB THROUGH.

NO.

SO THE CULPRIT PRETENDED TO GO TO THE CAN AND SNEAK OUT...

SEE THE WHITE GLOVE?

MY SON'S RIGHT HAND...

HUUH?

...MY BUTLER DROVE OFF A CLIFF TO HIS DEATH...

TWO YEARS AGO TODAY...

YEAH, SO?

...I FOUND IN MY STUDY...

RIGHT, AND THREE DAYS AFTER HIS DEATH...

AND YOUR SON WAS MURDERED EXACTLY ONE YEAR AGO?

THAT'S ONE OF THE WHITE GLOVES HE ALWAYS WORE WHILE DRIVING!
NO, I'M SAYING SOMEONE'S OUT FOR REVENGE FOR THE BUTLER'S DEATH!

AHA! YOUR SON WAS WEARING BOTH GLOVES, BUT ONE FELL OFF DURING A STRUGGLE IN THE STUDY!

...THE BUTLER'S OTHER GLOVE!!

OH... ER...

REVENGE? I THOUGHT IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.

KAKUZO OKUDAIRA (63)
OKUDAIRA FAMILY MASTER

...AND LEFT THE OTHER GLOVE IN YOUR STUDY AS A MESSAGE THAT YOU'RE NEXT.

SOMEONE BLAMES YOUR FAMILY FOR THE BUTLER'S DEATH. THEY PUT THE GLOVE ON YOUR SON BEFORE DROWNING HIM...

EISUKE GOT HIS MOTHER'S THINGS, SO WE THOUGHT WE'D HELP WITH THE CASE.

WHAT'RE YOU TWO DOING HERE?

ER... RIGHT...

THAT'S WHAT MR. MOORE MEANT TO SAY!

THE BUTLER'S OTHER GLOVE!!

AND LEFT THE OTHER GLOVE IN YOUR STUDY AS A MESSAGE THAT YOU'RE NEXT.

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WHAT'RE YOU TWO DOING HERE?

ER... RIGHT...

THAT'S WHAT MR. MOORE MEANT TO SAY!

THE BUTLER'S OTHER GLOVE!!
THIS ISN'T A PLAYGROUND!!
IF YOU'RE DONE, GO HOME!
WHAT A SURPRISE.

WAK

IT WAS CONAN'S IDEA!

TEH HEH!

OOPS...

BLUMP

NOOOO!!

YIKES...

THUP

THUP
I'VE ALREADY PICKED IT UP!

Ah, yes! You must have come for your mother's bag!

My stars!

EISUKE!!

Long time no see, Mr. Kakuzo!

Thoughtful and always smiling...

Your mother was such a wonderful maid!

That's not what I meant...

...For being a drag.

Well, excuse me...

Kikuyo Tabata (39) Okudaira Family Housekeeper

Very well, master.

Segawa! Escort Detective Moore to the living room!

I've asked Detective Moore here to look into it.

Thank you.

I'm sorry to hear about Tango.
I'm very sorry, Sir...

You should have told the guests the same, you fool!!

How many times do I have to remind you to knock when entering my room?

Hataro Segawa (48)
Okudaira Family Butler

...ask my wife to come here as well.

And while you're at it...

Yes, master.

Oh, Kikuyo. May I have another cup of coffee?

I need her to help me organize the books in the study.

As you wish...

I have a few things I'd like to talk to you about.

You two may join us when you've finished your other duties.
“NO ONE TOUCHES MY BOOKS BEFORE ME!”

JUST TODAY, HE GOT A NEW OVERSIZED HARDCOVER IN THE MAIL AND SCREAMED AT ME WHEN I TRIED TO OPEN THE BOX!

EIKO OKUDAIRA (56) OKUDAIRA FAMILY MISTRESS

I’LL SHOW DETECTIVE MOORE THE LIVING ROOM WHILE YOU HELP MY HUSBAND.

AND NOW HE WANTS HELP ARRANGING THEM?

ME?

HOW ABOUT THIS?

AH...

WE HAD TO PULL ALL THE BOOKS OFF THE SHELVES TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE NEW ONE.

FINE, FINE. TAKE CARE OF THE CAR, THEN SEE MY HUSBAND. I’M COUNTING ON YOU!

BUT MADAME...

NO ONE’S USED IT FOR TWO YEARS.

WHY DON’T YOU FORGET ABOUT THAT CAR?

BUT I NEED TO TEND TO YOUNG MASTER TANGO’S CAR...

SADIE, MADAME...

THE ORDER OF THE BOOKS, EVEN THEIR HEIGHT...

THAT MAN! ALWAYS GRIPING ABOUT THE SMALLEST THINGS!

HE WANTS ME TO ORGANIZE HIS BOOKS AGAIN?

WHAT?!
We were all watching home movies here. The butler, the housekeeper, my husband and myself.

So this is the living room from that fateful night...

I'm not his mother, you know.

He was probably avoiding me.

Why wasn't your son there?

No, Tango is my husband's son with his previous wife. You aren't?

Didn't he tell you?

Did you know?

He was probably avoiding me.

Why wasn't your son there?

Five hours of videos from an overseas trip my husband and I had taken.

No, Tango is my husband's son with his previous wife. You aren't?

Honesty, that man! Since the murderer has never been caught, I think he even suspects me!
THAT MEANS THE FOUR PEOPLE WHO WERE WATCHINGVIDEOS HAVE A WATERTIGHT ALIBI.

AND I DON'T SEE ANY OTHER WAY OF SNEAKING OUT OF THE LIVING ROOM.

YOU WERE SUCH A SHY CHILD, EISUKE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

THE OLD MAN WAS RIGHT. THE WINDOW'S NOT BIG ENOUGH FOR AN ADULT TO CLIMB THROUGH.

YOU WERE SUCH A SHY CHILD, EISUKE.

NOW YOU'RE ALL GROWN UP WITH A CUTE GIRLFRIEND!

WHAT?

ACTUALLY, WE CAME TO HAVE A LOOK AT EISUKE'S BIRTH CERTIFICATE. WE WERE CURIOUS ABOUT HIS BLOOD TYPE!


N-NO, WE'RE NOT LIKE THAT...
I showed a photo of my sister to Rachel and she said it looked like Rena Mizunashi, the reporter.

I'm trying to prove her wrong.

Oh? But why?

Eisuke?

Not long after your mother died and you went to live with your father in Osaka, you were in an accident.

Ah, yes, I remember.

Eisuke's got us all figured out...

I once received a transfusion from my sister, so she can't be Rena!

Rena's blood type is AB and mine is O!

A nurse told me your sister had just donated a large amount of blood to you.

When I rushed to the hospital to see you, your sister was asleep next to your bed, exhausted.

Eisuke's sister and Rena Mizunashi...

That settles it.

When I rushed to the hospital to see you, your sister was asleep next to your bed, exhausted.

Apparentely she told the doctor she'd give every drop to save her brother!
AS FAR AS I CAN TELL FROM THE PHOTO, THEY'RE LIKE TWINs.

DOES THIS REPORTER REALLY LOOK LIKE HIS SISTER?

I DON'T WATCH MUCH TV.

...ARE TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

SHE'S LIKE MY SISTER'S DOPPELGANGER.

IT'S FUNNY, ISN'T IT?

HOW CAN TWO PEOPLE LOOK SO MUCH ALIKE?

SMART GUY.

BEATS ME.

MAYBE THERE'S SOME CONNECTION TO MY SISTER'S DISAPPEARANCE ...

I KNOW WHERE SHE LI-

DO YOU WANT TO MEET HER?

HE WANTS US TO INVESTIGATE RENA FOR HIM AND FIND OUT ABOUT HER CRIMES.

...IF SHE'S UNDER ARREST AND CAN'T ESCAPE.

IT'LL BE EASIER FOR HIM TO GET TO RENA AND ASK HER ABOUT HIS SISTER...
Let's take a look at the pool where the son was murdered!

Yes, Madame...

I'll take the coffee to my husband.

Well, please show Detective Moore to the pool.

Oh, Kikuyo. Where did you go?

We were out of milk for the coffee, so I went out.

It's been left exactly as it was a year ago.

What a swamp!
YOU CAN'T STAY ON YOUR FEET, CAN YOU, KID?

EISLIKE!

BUT THEY FIT HIM PERFECTLY! YOUR SON MUST'VE BEEN PETITE TOO.

THAT'S FINE!

ALL I HAVE ARE MY SON'S CLOTHES.

I'M SORRY.

YES, TANGO LIKED TO LIFT WEIGHTS.

IT'S A LITTLE BAGGY IN THE ARMS.

MAYBE THE MASTER CAME DOWN AND GOT IT HIMSELF...

NO.

OH, SEGAWA! DID YOU PUT THE COFFEE AWAY?

OH, YEAH?

I FILLED THE COFFEE MAKER BEFORE I WENT OUT.

BY THE WAY, KIKUYO, I COULDN'T FIND THE COFFEE IN THE KITCHEN.
IT CAME FROM THE STUDY...

WHAT WAS THAT SOUND?

MR. KAKUZO ALWAYS TOOK SPECIAL CARE OF IT!

IT'S WORTH 50 MILLION YEN.*

MAYBE IT'S THAT HUGE VASE...

I HOPE NOT!

*About $5,500,000.

DON'T OPEN THE DOOR!!!
H...

HONEY!!
FILE 3:
THE KILLER FROM HADES
I NEED WE HAVE YOUR LOWER HELP!! THIS ROPE WON'T COME LOOSE...

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!!

GOT IT!

RACHEL! CALL AN AMBULANCE AND THE POLICE!!

IT IS WET?

THE RIM OF THE VASE IS SHINY.
NO...

BY THE TIME YOUR HUSBAND REACHED THE HOSPITAL, IT WAS TOO LATE.

I'M SORRY, MA'AM.

EIKO OKUDAIRA (56)
OKUDAIRA FAMILY MISTRESS
YOU TWO FOUND HIM FIRST, DIDN'T YOU?

WHEN WE STARTED TO TURN THE DOORKNOB, HE SHOUTED, "DON'T OPEN THE DOOR!"

WE RUSHED UP HERE AND KNOCKED ON THE DOOR, BUT HE DIDN'T ANSWER.

WE HEARD SOMETHING BREAK IN THE MASTER'S STUDY.

SO HE HANGED HIMSELF JUST BEFORE YOU BURST IN.

WHEN WE OPENED THE DOOR, WE FOUND THE MASTER HANGING FROM THE CEILING.

KIKUYO TABATA (39) OKUDaira FAMILY HOUSEKEEPER

HATARO SEGAWA (48) OKUDaira FAMILY BUTLER

YES... HIS BODY WAS STILL SWAYING.

WE WERE WORRIED ABOUT HIM!

OF COURSE WE DID!

DID YOU OPEN IT?

BUT WHY DID HE TELL THEM NOT TO OPEN THE DOOR?

THE WINDOWS ARE BOLTED. LOOKS LIKE A TEXTBOOK SUICIDE TO ME.

IT'S CLEAR AS DAY!

HMM...
SEE THE SHATTERED VASE ON THE FLOOR?

LIKE A BAD PENNY...

CLEARLY HE WAS IN THE VERY DEPTHS OF DESPAIR!

HE DIDN'T WANT ANYONE TO SEE HIS GRIM FINAL MOMENTS!

HE USED THIS TREASURE AS A STEPSTOOL TO HANG HIMSELF. PROOF THAT HE'D GIVEN UP ON LIFE!

F-FIFTY MILLION?!

IT'S A 50 MILLION YEN VASE THAT HE PRIZED!

IS THAT SO?

BUT ACCORDING TO THE AUTOPSY, HIS STOMACH CONTAINED COFFEE AND A SLEEPING DRUG.

IN FACT, THAT'S THE LOW FIGURE. MY HUSBAND ALWAYS SAID IT COULD FETCH UP TO 200 MILLION AT AUCTION.

OH, YES.

IT'S WORTH THAT MUCH?

...SO HE CHANGED THE METHOD TO HANGING!

MAYBE HE TRIED TO COMMIT SUICIDE WITH SLEEPING PILLS, BUT THEY FAILED...

IF HE WAS GOING TO HANG HIMSELF, WHY WOULD HE DRUG HIS COFFEE?

ONE OF THEM IS MINE.

I SEE TWO CUPS...
AND HE MADE EXTRA SURE BY GLUING THE KNOT OF THE ROPE SO IT WOULDN'T COME APART!

I HAD A HARD TIME UNTYING THE ROPE TO LOWER HIM, AND I NOTICED GLUE ALL OVER IT.

SOMETHING SEEMED TO BE TROUBLING HIM.

HE TOLD US TO COME TO THE STUDY LATER SO HE COULD TALK TO US.

NO...

I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT I BET YOUR HUSBAND DIDN'T TRUST YOU.

MAYBE HE DECIDED THERE WAS NO POINT IN SHARING HIS PROBLEMS...

WHY WOULD HE KILL HIMSELF BEFORE THIS TALK?

GOT ANY IDEAS?

MAYBE HE DECIDED I HATE TO SAY THERE WAS NO WHY LHE POINT IN SHARING KGS PROB HUSBAND.

THAT'S HE MUST'VE THERE WAS BLOOD DESTROYED IT! OF SOMEONE MOUTH, LIKE HE'D...

HE MUST'VE HATED THE IDEA OF SOMEONE ELSE GETTING HIS PRICELESS VASE AFTER HE DIED!

WOW! WHAT A GREEDY GUY!

THAT'S WHY HE DESTROYED IT!

THERE WAS BLOOD DRIPPING FROM HIS MOUTH, LIKE HE'D BITEN HIS LIP IN FRUSTRATION.
EVEN WHILE HE WAS DYING, HE KEPT TRYING TO KEEP US AWAY FROM THAT VASE!

WE HEARD THE VASE BREAK, THEN WE HEARD HIM SHOUT!

WAIT A SECOND. OH, REALLY? THAT’S NOT WHY HE TOLD US NOT TO OPEN THE DOOR!

MAYBE HE KILLED HIMSELF BECAUSE HE WAS UPSET ABOUT BREAKING IT...

THAT MUST MEAN THE VASE BROKE BEFORE HE HANGGED HIMSELF.

HOW COULD HE CALL OUT WITH A ROPE STRANGLING HIM?

MAYBE HE KILLED HIMSELF BECAUSE HE REALLY LIKED THE BOOK.

THIS BOOK HAS BLOOD ON IT, SEE?

OOH! DUNNO...

MAYBE THIS IS WHY!

BUT YOU ALL RAN TO THE ROOM RIGHT AFTER YOU HEARD THE VASE BREAK, SO HOW DID HE HAVE TIME TO SET UP THE ROPE?
A DYING MESSAGE!

...AND TWO PARALLEL LINES OF BLOODSTAINS UNDER THE TITLE.

NO, LOOK! THERE'S A BLOODSTAIN OVER THE WORD "HADES"...

NOT UNLESS THE KILLER IS SOME KIND OF DEMON!

THE LINES COULD BE THE CHARACTER, KO.

THE KILLER FROM HADES?

MAYBE THE VICTIM WAS TRYING TO WRITE A MESSAGE!

IF IT IS A MESSAGE, THEN KAKUZO, THE MASTER OF THIS HOUSE...

IF YOU TURN THE BOOK ON ITS SIDE, IT COULD BE THE NUMBER ELEVEN.

WELL...

MAYBE IT'S KOYOMI, "CALENDAR" COULD IT MEAN A DATE?

YOW!

...WAS MURDERED...

I'M NOT SURE IT SAYS KO.

...THE UNDERWORLD.
I ASKED KIKUYO, WHO HAD JUST COME BACK FROM SHOPPING, TO ESCORT MR. MOORE WHILE I GOT A CUP OF COFFEE FOR MY HUSBAND.

...AND WAS ABOUT TO TAKE HIM TO THE SWIMMING POOL WHEN IT STARTED RAINING.

OF COURSE.

I'D SHOWN DETECTIVE MOORE TO THE LIVING ROOM...

CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE YOU WERE WHEN YOU HEARD THE VASE BREAK?

I HAVE A RECEIPT!

THE LOCAL SUPERMARKET. I GOT MILK FOR THE MASTER'S COFFEE.

WHERE WERE YOU SHOPPING?

NO...I COULDN'T FIND IT IN THE KITCHEN.

I LEFT IT IN THE COFFEE MAKER WHEN I WENT OUT!

SO THEN YOU TOOK THE COFFEE TO YOUR HUSBAND?

UH-HUH...

SEE?
I'd just finished and was entering the living room when I heard the vase break.

I was tending to Young Master Tango's car in the garage.

I-it wasn't me!!

Ready to fess up?

That leaves you as the only one who could've drugged the coffee and taken it to the old man!

I wasn't in charge of the case...

...but it's still unsolved, isn't it?

He was tied up and drowned in the swimming pool!

I heard about that case!

The master's son who drowned a year ago.

Who's Tango?

Hey, Mr. Okudaira was really looking forward to your deduction, Mr. Moore!

The family hired me to solve the mystery.

It's of the still case... pool! Isn't it?

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It's of the still case... pool! Isn't it?
SUICIDE IS STARTING TO LOOK LESS AND LESS LIKELY.

MAYBE THAT'S WHY HE INVITED EVERYONE TO THIS ROOM...

SO KAKUZO EXPECTED YOU TO SOLVE THIS COLD CASE BY LATE AFTERNOON.

COFFEE... SNIFF

THERE'S A WET SPOT UNDER THE TABLE...

HUH?

SAY, WHAT'S WITH THE PILES OF BOOKS?

YES. A LARGE BOOK?

...AND HE WAS REARRANGING THE SHELVES FOR IT.

NOT EXACTLY. A LARGE BOOK ARRIVED IN THE MAIL TODAY...

WAS HE CLEANING THE ROOM?
BUT WHY'S IT LYING ON THE FLOOR?

IT'S BIG, ALL RIGHT.

THE ONE NEAR THE DOOR!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

ISUKE HONDO, ISN'T IT?

JUST A THOUGHT...

EH?

LIKE... IT WAS USED SOMEHOW...

MAYBE THE MURDERER PUT IT THERE.

I CAME HERE TO PICK UP SOME OF HER THINGS.

MY LATE MOTHER WAS A HOUSEKEEPER HERE.

MAYBE YOU LOST IT WHEN YOU FELL...

WHAT?!

YOUR CLOTHES ARE IN THE WASH, BUT I DIDN'T FIND ANY PHOTOS.

OH, RIGHT! I CHANGED MY CLOTHES AFTER I FELL IN THE POOL!

NOT NOW...

WANT TO SEE A PHOTO? YES... ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO.

YOUR MOTHER'S PASSED ON?
IT GOT SOAKED IN THE RAIN.

MY MOTHER'S PICTURE!!!

OH NO!

SLIP

WATCH IT!

YES, I KNOW ...

THUNK

HERE, I'LL HOLD IT FOR YOU!

OH, OKAY ...

WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
YOU'LL HAVE TO GET CHANGED AGAIN!

OH, THANK YOU ...

YOUR FACE IS MUDDY!

DON'T WORRY! IT'S IN MY POCKET, WRAPPED IN A HANDKERCHIEF!

DON'T LOSE THAT PHOTO!

WHAT WILL YOUR SISTER THINK?

YOU NEED TO TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!

IT'S FINE.

EISUKE EQUALS KLUTZY LITTLE BROTHER!

...SO MY SISTER WILL RECOGNIZE ME IN A SECOND.

I'VE BEEN THIS WAY SINCE I WAS LITTLE...
THAT'S WHAT IT MEANS... I SEE...

TO SEE MR. MOORE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? CONAN?

WHAT A CRUEL MURDERER!

I'VE FIGURED IT OUT! KIND OF! TAKA

DID YOU NOTICE SOMETHING AGAIN?

...A KILLER FROM HADES!!

IT REALLY WAS...
FILE 4: THE GLOVES OF SORROW
IT LOOKS LIKE IT COULD BE A DYING MESSAGE...

...AND THIS BOOK UNDERNEATH HIM.

THE VICTIM WAS FOUND HANGING FROM THE CEILING WITH BLOOD DRIPPING FROM HIS LIPS...

IT'S A RED HERRING! THE BLOOD HAPPENED TO DRIP ON THE BOOK WHEN HE BIT HIS LIP, THAT'S ALL!

WELL, come on!

You think so?
...but Kakuzo shouted, "Don't open the door!" That means he was alive at the time.

When they opened the door, they found him hanged, his body still swaying.

The maid and the butler heard a vase shatter and rushed down here...

Then what did he stand on?

He didn't stand on the vase! He broke it before hanging himself so no one else could have it!

But it looks like the vase broke after he stood on it to hang himself, how could he call out while the rope was strangling him?

...and stood on...

He must've stacked up some books...

...the sta...

Psh
BROUGHT UP THE IDEA OF £2 STACKING FA "IS ONE OF THESE THREE PEOPLE!"

THAT'S RIGHT. I FIGURED IT OUT...

I KNOW HOW THIS SAVAGE MURDER WAS COMMITTED...

...IS ONE OF THESE THREE PEOPLE!

...AND THAT THE MURDERER...
ONCE AGAIN, DETECTIVE LET ME IT'S THE TAKAGI! MOVE THAT BOOK CART TO WHERE KAKUZO WAS HANGING...

LIKE THIS?

CLOSE THE DOOR AND MAKE A LINE OF BOOKS LEADING FROM THE CART TO THE DOOR!

NOW, INSPECTOR!

LIM...

OKAY...

SIT ON IT?

NOW SIT ON IT!

RIGHT! WATCH YOUR BALANCE!

RIGHT...

THAT WAS THE BOOK WE FOUND CLOSEST TO THE DOOR WHEN THE BODY WAS DISCOVERED.

OH, AND PUT THAT LARGE BOOK IN FRONT OF THE DOOR...

THIS ONE?
RIGHT. IF YOU USE ALL YOUR STRENGTH...

YANK

IT'S HEAVY...

THE ONLY DIFFERENCE IS THAT KAKUZO HAD A ROPE AROUND HIS NECK.

ERK!

AS THE BOOKS FALL, SO DOES THE VICTIM.

WHOA!

TUP

...THE BOOKS WILL MOVE THE CART...

...AND THE MAN ON THE CART WILL loose HIS BALANCE.

...THE DOOR WILL PUSH THE BOOKS...

SHH
AND FOUND KAKUZO'S BODY HANGING FROM THE ROPE!

BUT YOU MANAGED TO REMOVE THE ROPE...

AND IF HE STRUGGLED TOO MUCH, HE'D FALL OFF THE STACK OF BOOKS AND BE HANGED.

THAT'S WHY THE KNOT ON THE ROPE WAS GLUED INTO PLACE! HE COULDN'T JUST SLIDE IT OFF.

BUT IT WAS TOO HARD TO DO...

YES, IF KAKUZO HAD BEEN ABLE TO WORK CAREFULLY, WITHOUT LOSING HIS BALANCE, HE MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN THE NOOSE OFF.

IT'D BE MORE ACCURATE TO SAY HE HAD HIS HANDS TIED.

WE DIDN'T FIND ANY ROPE MARKS ON HIS WRISTS.

TIED?

...WITH HIS HANDS TIED.
HE WAS CLINGING TO IT WITH SWEAT-DRENCHED HANDS!!

YOU'LL NOTICE THE RIM OF THE VASE IS WET.

HE WAS FORCED TO HOLD ON TO HIS PRIZED VASE...

AND WHAT IF HE DROPPED IT?

BUT NO MATTER HOW VALUABLE THE VASE WAS, SURELY HE'D DROP IT TO SAVE HIS OWN LIFE!

...BEHIND HIS BACK.

THAT'S IT!

IT'D MAKE A HUGE NOISE AND --

THEN WHAT?

IT'D FALL AND BREAK, OF COURSE!

...CAUSING HIM TO BE HANGED!!

WHEN THE VASE CRASHED, PEOPLE NATURALLY CAME RUNNING AND OPENED THE DOOR...
EXACTLY. THERE WAS NO WAY HE COULD FREE HIMSELF IN THE SHORT TIME BEFORE PEOPLE CAME TO INVESTIGATE THE NOISE.

THAT'S WHY HE SHOUTED, "DON'T OPEN THE DOOR!"

OKAY, SURE!

SHOW THEM, CONAN!

THE DOOR WAS BLOCKED...

BUT HOW'D THE MURDERER GET OUT OF THE ROOM AFTER SETTING ALL THIS UP?

I SEE...

...AND PROP THE BOOK UP.

FIRST YOU OPEN THE DOOR...

...AND SLOWLY CLOSE IT BEHIND YOU.

YOU SQUEEZE OUT THE DOOR...
THUMP

THAT'S WHY THE OVER-SIZED BOOK WAS THE ONE AGAINST THE DOOR.

...TO CREATE A SPACE BIG ENOUGH TO SQUEEZE THROUGH.

THE MURDERER HAD TO USE A LARGE BOOK...

...KIKUNO TABATA!!

AFTER ALL, YOU'RE A BIT HEFTY...
SHE DID THAT AFTER SETTING UP THE MURDER!

But Kikuyo went out to get milk for the coffee my husband requested.

...tied the rope around his neck and glued the knot.

She set up the books as I demonstrated, lifted Kakujo onto the cart...

When Kakujo called for his coffee, she drugged it and knocked him out.

Once everything was set up, she hurried out of the room. When the vase smashed, she was the one who forced the door open, killing Kakujo.

She probably threatened to kill him right away if he didn’t hang on to it.

While everyone rushed in, she scattered the books to hide her trick.

When he woke up, she forced the vase into his hands.

Exactly. And you see...

...knowing he couldn’t call for help...

Leaving him to wait for death...

What a brutal method.
...in the swimming pool one year ago!

But I thought everyone in the household had an alibi. Good Lord...

She tied him up, duct-taped his mouth and dropped him into the pool.

Yes, but the method was much simpler.

You mean she killed the son too?

When Eisuke was in the pool, I noticed the stain from the water line was about at his eyebrows. A man his height could just barely keep his nose above water.

Judging from the way Tango's clothes fit Eisuke, they were about the same height.

The fact that he was a bodybuilder worked to her advantage.

So Tango focused on keeping his head above water, giving the murderer time to create an alibi.

I'm guessing she threw Tango in the pool and promised to release him if he could stay alive for an hour.
SO SHE’S A DOUBLE MURDERER? I THINK SO.

AM I RIGHT, TABATA?

BOTH MURDERS WERE DESIGNED TO PROLONG THE VICTIMS’ SUFFERING.

MAYBE THE MURDERER JUST USED A LARGE BOOK THINKING THAT BIGGER IS BETTER.

ANY OF US COULD HAVE DONE THE SAME...

BUT YOU DON’T HAVE PROOF, DO YOU?

AND WHAT ABOUT THE DYING MESSAGE MY HUSBAND LEFT ON THAT BOOK COVER?

WHAT DO THE WORD “HADES” AND THOSE TWO LINES HAVE TO DO WITH TABATA?

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ANY OF US COULD HAVE DONE THE SAME...

BUT YOU DON’T HAVE PROOF, DO YOU?

AND WHAT ABOUT THE DYING MESSAGE MY HUSBAND LEFT ON THAT BOOK COVER?
MORE LIKE A BAD PUN...

I SEE! IT'S A CODE!

IN OTHER WORDS, THE KILLER EQUALS THE MAID!

...OF HER APRON!

...IN THE POCKET...

YOU ALSO PULLED THE SUPERMARKET RECEIPT FROM YOUR LEFT POCKET AND PUT IT BACK THERE.

TABATA, YOU PUT THE TISSUE EIKO USED TO BLOW HER NOSE IN YOUR LEFT POCKET.

...THAT PINS YOU TO THE CRIME!

MAYBE THAT POCKET CONTAINS A COFFEE-STAINED HANDBKERCHIEF...

MAYBE THERE'S A REASON YOU CAN'T USE YOUR RIGHT POCKET IN FRONT OF THE POLICE.

THAT'S WHEN IT HIT ME.

WHY WOULD YOU PUT TRASH IN THE SAME POCKET AS THE EVIDENCE FOR YOUR ALIBI?
AND THERE'S A COFFEE STAIN ON THE FLOOR UNDER THE TABLE, BUT THE TABLE ITSELF IS CLEAN.

WHEN EIKO WAS CRYING, TABATA GAVE HER A TISSUE INSTEAD OF A HANKERCHIEF. BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW SHE HAD IT ON HER?

I FOUND A HANKERCHIEF!!

AND SHE WIPED IT UP WITH HER HANKERCHIEF.

CLEARLY KAKUZO SPILLED THE DRUGGED COFFEE WHEN HE PASSED OUT...

I THINK IT'S CONNECTED TO THE BUTLER WHO DIED IN A CAR ACCIDENT TWO YEARS AGO...

WHY DID YOU DO IT?

BUT WHY, KIKIYO?

IF THE COFFEE ON THIS THING CONTAINS DRUGS, IT'S SOLID EVIDENCE!!

SEND THIS TO FORENSICS!

YOU TWO YEARS, YOUR CAR AROUND THE SAME TIME.

NO ONE'S USED YOUR SON'S CAR FOR THE PAST TWO YEARS, RIGHT?

...AND THE FACT THAT TANGO STOPPED DRIVING HIS CAR AROUND THE SAME TIME.
THE CAR HE WAS DRIVING AT THE TIME...

WHAT?!

...AFTER HE KILLED SOMEONE WITH A CAR.

STOPPED DRIVING...

THE MERCEDES WAS DENTED, SO THE BUTLER ADVISED TANGO TO TURN HIMSEL IN BEFORE THE POLICE FOUND THE EVIDENCE.

Then, two years ago today, the butler fell to his death in that same Mercedes.

Then, two years ago today, the butler fell to his death in that same Mercedes.

Tango took it out without permission and ran over a pedestrian. He went crying to his father, who covered it up.

Today, the butler fell to self in before the police found the evidence.

His death in that same Mercedes.

But why did you suspect them in the first place?

So you killed each of them on the anniversary of the butler's death.

Tango confessed everything to me before I drowned him.

They got him drunk and pushed him off a cliff in the car to hide the truth once and for all.

You're saying it was no accident.

He wasn't wearing his gloves when he went off the cliff.

But why did you suspect them in the first place?

So you killed each of them on the anniversary of the butler's death.

Tango confessed everything to me before I drowned him.

They got him drunk and pushed him off a cliff in the car to hide the truth once and for all.

You're saying it was no accident.

He always wore those gloves when he drove...

...because they were a present from me.

That's how I knew it wasn't an accident.
I SAW YOUR DAUGHTER AND EISUKE IN THE BATH A MOMENT AGO...

WHERE'S THAT GIRL GONE?

WHAT?

C'MON, RACHEL! WE'RE HEADING HOME!!

I NEVER THOUGHT HE HAD THE NERVE!!

DAK

NO WAY!

DAKKA

BATH ?!

SLOW DOWN, EISUKE!!

SLAM

HEY, YOU!!

OH, SORRY...

ARGH!

YOU'RE GOING TOO FAST!!

GRAB
ARE you DOING?

HIS CLOTHES ARE CLEAN...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

HI, CONAN!

...SO HE'S CHANGING BACK INTO THEM!

WELL... I ALWAYS USED TO CHANGE IN FRONT OF MY SISTER...

CAN YOU BELIEVE HE STRIPPED OFF HIS SHIRT RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME?

UH-OH.

WHAT AM I SEEING HERE?
SORRY, KIDS.

SCHEDULES ARE TIGHT TODAY AND NO ONE HAS TIME FOR VISITORS.

I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO IT...

CRUD!

WE DON'T GET TO GO TO THE TAPING OF SAMURA KID?

SUPER-STAR IDOL YOKO OKINO IS STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU, YOU KNOW...

I WANNA MEET THE WEATHER LADY!!

WE COULD SEE STARS!

RIGHT!

CHEER UP! IT'S NOT EVERY DAY YOU GET TO VISIT A TV STUDIO!

I'M REALLY SORRY!

I THOUGHT I COULD GET YOU IN BECAUSE THE DIRECTOR'S A FRIEND OF MINE.
OH, THAT. IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE RENA IS EISUKE'S MISSING SISTER.

IS RENA MIZUNASHI CONNECTED TO THAT EISUKE KID?

HUH?

WELL, WHAT'S THE LATEST?

NO...

THEN THE KID AND THE SYNDICATE AGENT AREN'T SIBLINGS.

BUT RENA, WHO'S IN THE HOSPITAL IN FBI CUSTODY, IS TYPE AB.

EISUKE'S BIRTH CERTIFICATE CONFIRMS HIS BLOOD TYPE IS O. SINCE HIS SISTER ONCE GAVE HIM A TRANSFUSION, SHE MUST BE TYPE O TOO.

...I THINK...

N-NO...

O-O-OGRE!

I'LL TELL YOU IF I FIND OUT MORE! DON'T GLEARE AT ME LIKE I'M SOME OGRE!

OH... NO...

YOU'RE A TERRIBLE LIAR.

SOME DETAIL STILL BUGGING YOU?
He looks extra scary! He must be one of the heads of the evil organization!!

I bet you're a bad guy from samurai kid!!

Eh?

I bet he's the boss!

It's a demon!!

I've really fallen out of popularity...

What's this? You kids don't recognize me?

Huh?

Oh, that's...

Me neither. I've never seen him before...

Who is he?

I am a bad guy...

But you're pretty close.

...the lead singer from a band called styx's iii.
THE NAME SOUNDED FAMILIAR TO ME...

OH, ER...

WHAT'S UP, MITCH?

SATAN ONIZUKA...

THEY'RE APPEARING ON A TALK SHOW TODAY.

MY SISTER!!

AH! THAT'S RIGHT!!

WE CAN ASK YOKO. I'M SURE SHE CAN HELP US.

HEY! HE BLEW US OFF! YOU BET!

THEN WE HAVE TO GO AFTER HIM!

SHE ASKED ME TO GET AN AUTOGRAPH IF I SAW HIM!

MY OLDER SISTER IS A FAN OF HIS!

HUUH?
AN ASSISTANT DIRECTOR JUST CAME TO GET HER. HER SHOW'S ABOUT TO START.

SHE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO...

RIGHT!

WE CAN LOOK FOR HIM OURSELVES.

WE KNOW HE'S SOMEWHERE IN THIS BUILDING!

I CAME IN EARLY 'CAUSE I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING ELSE TO DO.

I THOUGHT THE SHOW WAS THIS AFTERNOON.

YOU'RE ALREADY HERE!

LIKE WHAT?

OF COURSE.

I HAVEN'T HAD LUNCH YET.

HEY, CAN YOU ORDER ME SOME FOOD?

Mr. Satan Onizuka Dressing Room

AH, SATAN!
A FRIEND OF MINE SAW A SIMILAR MIRROR AT A SHOP...

I'M GONNA TAKE A NAP AFTER LUNCH. DON'T WAKE ME UP UNTIL IT'S TIME TO GO ON.

CHAK

I JUST CAN'T DO MY MAKEUP WITHOUT THE RIGHT MIRROR.

PERFECT! THANKS!

I'VE GOTTA GO APOLOGIZE TO HIM AFTER THE SHOW.

HE'S HERE TODAY, ISN'T HE?

I GOT IN A FIGHT WITH MY AGENT YESTERDAY AND I WAS TOS-ING AND TURNING ALL NIGHT LONG.

LAST THING:
It's like a maze...

TV studios are so complicated! I can't tell where anything is!

Takka: Yes!

Maybe we should ask for help after all.

Huh?

I thought the meeting wasn't until 2:00...

You're early!

Eh?
SORRY ABOUT LAST NIGHT.

Yeah, but it only takes me half an hour to put it on.

WON'T YOU BE IN YOUR MAKEUP? YOU'RE DOING A TALK SHOW AT 2:00, AREN'T YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT. THE NETWORK IS LAUNCHING A NEW SHOW, AND I WANT OUR TALENT ON BOARD.

YOU'RE HERE FOR A MEETING, HUH?

THAT'S OKAY. YOU MAY NOT LIKE IT, BUT IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

OH, AND I'VE PERSONALLY DEALT WITH THE MATTER IN QUESTION.

AND THE BEST THING ABOUT IT...

ER, IT'S NOT BAD...

IT'S LIGHT, WATERPROOF AND CHEAP TOO!

EH?

AND THE BEST THING ABOUT IT...

ER, IT'S NOT BAD...

IT'S LIGHT, WATERPROOF AND CHEAP TOO!

OH, IT'S YOU, SATAN.

BY THE WAY, DO YOU LIKE MY RAINCOAT?
...FROM SPLATTERING ON ME.

...IT KEEPS THE BLOOD...

DON'T CHICKEN OUT! THERE ARE TONS OF PEOPLE AROUND. IF THINGS GET DANGEROUS, WE CAN CALL FOR HELP!

HE COULD YELL AT US WITH THAT SCARY FACE...

YOU THINK IT'S ALL RIGHT TO GO IN?

Mr. Satan Onizuka
Dressing Room

H-H-E SLEEPS?

DON'T KNOCK! SATAN IS TAKING A NAP RIGHT NOW!

HOLD ON, KIDS!!

LET'S KNOCK FIRST!

OH, COME ON...

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE.
I NEED TO
MR. SATAN, SIR...
MAY I HAVE YOUR
AUTOGRAH?

HUUH?

E-E-EXCUSE ME,
I NEED TO
RECHARGE
MY DARK
POWERS...

HEH HEH HEH!

M- MY BIG
SISTER IS A
HUGE FAN!

AH...

NOW YOUR
SISTER IS A
MEMBER OF
OUR DEMON
HORDE...

WHAAAT
OH...

TH-THANK
YOU VERY
MUCH!

"TO MY
LOYAL
MINION
ASAMI..."

"NOW YOUR
SISTER IS A
MEMBER OF
OUR DEMON
HORDE...

TH-THANK
YOU VERY
MUCH!

"TO MY
LOYAL
MINION
ASAMI..."

A-ASAMI!

WHAT'S
HER
NAME?

IT'S
SPELLED
WITH THE
KANJI FOR
"MORNING"
AND
"BEAUTI-
FUL."
I only had time to make five today, though.

Yeah, I indulge in human activities when I'm bored.

Did you make them... er... Satan?

Whoa!! So many cranes!!

You need one to get a good crease.

Hey, a ruler...

Ooh...

Oh, Satan...

Yes, sir!!

...I'll curse them to death if they breathe a word of it!!

That's why I tell human fools...

Yeah.

Wouldn't this hurt your demonic image?
NOW I CAN PUT ON MY MAKEUP IN THE WAITING ROOM. THANKS!

YEAH, THIS IS IT!

IT'S THIS ONE, RIGHT?

...I FOUND THE MIRROR YOU WERE LOOKING FOR.

NOW... THANKS. YOU CAN LEAVE THAT ON THE TABLE.

I BOUGHT EYE DROPS TOO! I NOTICED YOU'D RUN OUT!

ONE OF MY CONTACTS SLIPPED.

OH... NO...

IS ANYTHING WRONG?

IT'S HARD TO FIND MORTAL FOOD THAT SUITS MY TASTE!

SATAN IS VERY PICKY, YOU SEE.

HOW COME?

...ALL THESE DISHES CAME FROM DIFFERENT RESTAURANTS.
Is there an emergency?

Listen! Police cars!

Whatever happened, it happened here.
WE WERE JUST HAPPENED YOUR AGENT!!

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED...

NO!

WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO GO DOWN TO THE STUDIO...

CHAK

OH, HI.

FOLLOW ME!

HURRY!

SATAN ONIZUKA!!

IT'S SATAN!!

DAKKA DAKKA DAKKA

DAM

MR. URLUSHI-BARA!!

YEAH...

HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN YEARS...
FILE 6: THE DEMON'S TRAP
THE CAUSE OF DEATH IS SEVERAL TIMES IN THE STOMACH AND LATER IN THE BACK.

THE VICTIM IS TENJU URUSHIBARA, AGE 47. HE'S THE PRESIDENT OF A TALENT AGENCY.

I SEE...

MR. URUSHIBARA AND THE PRODUCER OF THE TV SHOW I WORK ON WERE SCHEDULED TO MEET HERE AT 2:00.

OH, I DID! I'M AN ASSISTANT DIRECTOR!

WHO FOUND THE BODY?

MR. SATAN?

THAT'S ME.

I CALLED AN AMBULANCE AND THE POLICE...

WHEN I CAME IN TO TELL HIM THE PRODUCER WAS GOING TO BE A LITTLE LATE, I FOUND HIM COVERED IN BLOOD.
YOU GUYS DON'T KNOW ME EITHER?

THE GRIM REAPER?

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU?!

PAST TENSE, HUH?

OH...

HEY, I REMEMBER THEM! STYX'S III WAS A VISUAL ROCK BAND THAT WAS BIG THREE OR FOUR YEARS AGO!

I WAS IN MY DRESSING ROOM...

THEN MAY I ASK YOUR WHEREABOUTS AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER?

THAT GUY HAD TONS OF PEOPLE PISSED AT HIM.

DO YOU KNOW OF ANYBODY WHO HAD A GRUDGE AGAINST URUSHIBARA?
EVIDENTLY IT'S THE WAY HE KILLS TIME.

FIVE CRANES!

THE DEMON SAID HE MADE ORIGAMI!

I SEE...

IT DOESN'T FIT MY STAGE PERSONA.

THAT'S WHAT I TELL FANS WHO FIND OUT ABOUT MY HOBBY.

CURSE ME TO DEATH?

B-BUT YOU CAN'T TELL ANYONE OR HE'LL CURSE YOU TO DEATH!!

THEY'RE WITH ME!

WHAT ARE YOU KIDS DOING HERE?

SAY...

MITCH'S SISTER IS A FAN...

WHILE WE WERE CHECKING OUT THE STUDIO, WE RAN INTO SATAN.

BUT WE WEREN'T ABLE TO GET IN AFTER ALL.

WE CAME TO WATCH THE TAPEING OF A SAMURAI KID EPISODE...
...AND IT TOOK US A WHILE TO FIND HIS DRESSING ROOM.

NO, WE GOT SEPARATED...

WERE YOU WITH SATAN UNTIL THE BODY WAS DISCOVERED?

YES! MY SISTER ASKED ME TO GET HIS AUTOGRAPH IF I SAW HIM!

RIGHT?

YEAH. I HAD SOME TAKEOUT FOOD, TOOK A NAP AND FOLDED CRANES.

WERE YOU ALONE IN YOUR ROOM BEFORE THE KIDS SHOWED UP?

...AND AN ASSISTANT DIRECTOR CAME IN TO TELL SATAN ABOUT URUSHIBARA'S DEATH.

THEN SOMEONE BANGED ON THE DOOR...

WE'D JUST GOTTEN IN TO SEE HIM WHEN WE HEARD SIRENS!

I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING BETTER TO DO...

A NAP? HOW EARLY DID YOU GET HERE?

...SO I GOT HERE BEFORE 11:00 A.M.

IN OTHER WORDS, YOU DON'T HAVE AN ALIBI FOR AROUND 1:00 P.M., THE TIME OF THE MURDER.

THAT'S RIGHT. I TRIED TO KEEP THEM OUT OF SATAN'S ROOM...

...BECAUSE HE'D TOLD ME NOT TO WAKE HIM UNTIL SHOWTIME.

THE KIDS CAME TO MY ROOM A LITTLE BEFORE 2:00. YOU WERE THERE, RIGHT?
BUT HOW COULD I DO IT?

IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN SNEAK AROUND IN THIS MAKEUP!

THEN YOU COULD REMOVE YOUR MAKEUP BEFORE THE MURDER AND PUT IT BACK ON AFTERWARDS.

NAH... ONLY ABOUT HALF AN HOUR. YOU COULD TAKE THE MAKEUP OFF.

OR DOES IT TAKE A LONG TIME TO APPLY?

GO AHEAD AND ASK IF ANYBODY IN THE BUILDING SAW ME AROUND 1:00.

THE DRESSING ROOM DOESN'T HAVE A MIRROR. I DON'T THINK HE COULD.

THE STATION USED TO HAVE A FAMOUS ACTOR WHO HATED MIRRORS, SO THEY WERE TAKEN OUT OF SOME OF THE DRESSING ROOMS. SATAN'S ROOM IS ALWAYS ONE OF THOSE.

...AT MY DRESSING ROOM? WANNA TAKE A LOOK...

I HATE MIRRORS TOO. ESPECIALLY BIG ONES. WHAT?
BUT HE ONLY GAVE IT TO ME WHEN HE CAME INTO THE ROOM WITH THE KIDS.

I BROKE MY USUAL HAND MIRROR, SO I HAD HIM TRACK DOWN ONE LIKE IT.

OH... THAT'S THE ONE I JUST BOUGHT.

I'D BETTER CHECK YOUR STORY.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHERE YOU BOUGHT IT?
IT'S A DELIVERY UNIFORM... I WAS SUPPOSED TO DELIVER A BOX OF GRIEF, STUFF LIKE THAT.

THE BAND AND I WERE GOING TO DO SOME COMEDY SKITS BETWEEN SONGS.

OH, I WAS SUPPOSED TO WEAR THAT OUTFIT ON THE TALK SHOW.

IT SAYS "DEMON'S" ON THE CHEST.

WHAT'S THIS DIRTY WHITE JACKET AND CAP?

NOTHING IN HIS LUGGAGE EITHER.

WE DIDN'T FIND ANY OTHER MIRRORS IN THE ROOM OR ON HIS PERSON.

THERE'S A MAKEUP KIT...

...BUT NO MIRROR.
IF SMUDGE A SMALL SPOT ON MY FACE, I CAN FIX IT...

BY THE WAY, THE MAKEUP KIT IS FOR DOING QUICK REPAIRS DURING THE SHOW.

YES, SIR!

TAKAGI, CHECK THIS WITH THE SHOW'S CREW!

THERE ARE PURPLE STAINS ON THE CIGARETTES YOU WERE SMOKING...

EXCEPT FOR YOUR PURPLE LIPSTICK!

BUT I DON'T SWEAT A LOT, SO MY MAKEUP HARDLY EVER COMES OFF...

YOU'RE RIGHT!

...AND ON THE AUTOGRAPH YOU GAVE MITCH!

BUT HOW?

SATAN PULLED THE CAP OFF THE PEN WITH HIS MOUTH, REMEMBER?

BUT THAT'S WEIRD!

I SEE...

OH!

HIS LIPSTICK GOT ON THE CAP. THEN HE HANDED THE AUTOGRAPH BACK TO YOU AND YOU HELD IT WITH THE SAME HAND!

OH!
THERE'S NO LIPSTICK ON THE PLATES, CHOPSTICKS AND SPOON FROM SATAN'S LUNCH!

...AND I CAN PUT IT BACK ON WITHOUT A MIRROR!

I DON'T LIKE TO GET LIPSTICK ON MY FOOD...

TRUE...

TO DRAW THESE PATTERNS WITHOUT LOOKING, I'D HAVE TO BE A REAL DEMON!

NO, BUT THE MAKEUP COMES FROM THE SAME COMPANY, SO THE COLOR'S THE SAME.

I DEFINITELY CAN'T DO MY EYES WITHOUT A MIRROR!

Hey, is that lipstick around your eyes? They're painted purple too!

...IS A BASIC WATER-SOLUBLE FOUNDATION CREAM.

BUT I'M NOT PUTTING ON A CONCERT TODAY, SO THE WHITE AND GRAY MAKEUP ON MY FACE...

AND ONLY ONE COMPANY MAKES THIS EXACT SHADE.

YEAH, I'VE BEEN USING THIS COLOR SINCE MY INDIE DAYS!

YOU MUST REALLY LIKE PURPLE!
FROM WEARING CONTACT LENSES. SATAN HAS DRY EYES... WHAT'S WRONG? EH?

I SAID I'M FINE, OKAY?! BUT YOUR EYES ARE RED...

I'M FINE...

I'M SHAKEN FROM URUSHIBARA'S DEATH. CAN'T I GET A LITTLE TIME TO MYSELF?

ANYWAY, HAVEN'T I PROVEN I'M INNOCENT?

I TOLD YOU, I GOT THAT MIRROR AFTER THE MURDER! IF I HAD ANOTHER ONE, WHERE'D IT GO?

WITH A DELIVERY BOY.

I STILL HAVE SOME DOUBTS ABOUT THAT MIRROR...
THE GIRL'S THERE ARE GOTA PLATES.
HE COULD BRING A MIRROR WITH HIM, USE IT TO APPLY HIS MAKEUP AFTER THE MURDER, THEN GIVE IT TO ONE OF THE THREE PEOPLE WHO DELIVERED HIS FOOD.

THE ONLY DELIVERIES BEFORE 2:00 TODAY WERE FROM THE THREE RESTAURANTS SATAN ORDERED FROM, AND THEY ALL CAME AROUND NOON.

I CHECKED WITH THE SECURITY GUARD AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE TV STATION.

THE EMPLOYEES WHO MADE THE DELIVERIES ALL SAID SATAN WAS WEARING HIS MAKEUP WHEN THEY SAW HIM.

IF THE DELIVERIES WERE MADE BEFORE THE MURDER, THERE'S NO WAY HE COULD USE THEM TO DISPOSE OF A MIRROR.

THAT'S WHY THE DISHES ARE STILL HERE.

I CALLED THE RESTAURANTS. THEY CONFIRMED THAT THEY DELIVERED AROUND THAT TIME AND ARRANGED WITH SATAN TO PICK UP THE DISHES IN THE EVENING.

THE ONLY REMAINING POSSIBILITY IS THAT HE GOT RID OF THE MIRROR DURING THE CHAOS...
THE SHOP IS IN HAIDO CITY, RIGHT? IT'S ABOUT AN HOUR FROM HERE TO THERE... NOT ENOUGH TIME TO HAND OFF THE MIRROR EARLY.


I WAS WATCHING HIM THE WHOLE TIME!

HMM...

I DON'T THINK SO!

AND THE TV CREW CONFIRMED THAT THE DELIVERY UNIFORM WAS A COSTUME FOR THE SHOW.

MY HAIR IS WAXED INTO PLACE, SO I CAN EVEN WEAR THE HAT WITHOUT MISSING IT!

HEY, THE FANS LOVE IT!

IT JUST SOUNDS SO FAR-FETCHED... A DELIVERY OUTFIT WITH THAT DEVILISH MAKEUP?

THE FOOD CARRIER IS A PROP THEY MADE.

I PUT ON THE MAKEUP AND COSTUME, DROVE TO THE TV STATION, AND WALKED IN FROM THE PARKING LOT IN FULL GEAR!

SPEAKING OF WHICH, WHERE DID YOU APPLY THE MAKEUP IN THE FIRST PLACE?

AT HOME!

I HAD MY MANAGER BRING MY BAGS, THOUGH. WHOEVER HEARD OF A DEMON CARRYING HIS OWN LUGGAGE?

DID YOU SMOKE WHEN YOU WERE FOLDING THE ORIGAMI?

MY CAR HAS TINTED WINDOWS. PLUS I SMOKE IN IT, SO IT'S TWICE AS HARD TO SEE IN!

YOU DROVE ON THE STREETS IN THAT MAKEUP?

I HAD MY MANAGER BRING MY BAGS, THOUGH. WHOEVER HEARD OF A DEMON CARRYING HIS OWN LUGGAGE?
HE REMOVED HIS MAKEUP, KILLED HIS AGENT, THEN SOMEHOW PUT THE MAKEUP BACK ON!

HE'S LYING.

NOPE, JUST CURIOUS!

GOT A PROBLEM, KID?

I KNOW IT.

YEAH, I USUALLY SMOKE WHILE I'M DOING DELICATE WORK.

HE'S GOT TO BE THE MURDERER.

BUT IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE ANYONE SAW HIM PUTTING ON MAKEUP TO THERE.

THERE ARE PLENTY OF RESTROOMS TO CLICK INTO...

AND WHERE IT WENT.

THE PROBLEM IS HOW HE GOT HOLD OF A MIRROR...
If he covered his face, it'd make him more suspicious!

...surely he'd be spotted walking back through this busy hallway.

It's not much of an alibi. He could've just made them ahead of time and brought them in his bag.

If he's trying to claim he was folding paper cranes as an alibi, why only make five?

What does it mean?

So why do origami at all?

The other thing that bugs me...

...is the origami.

It's not much of an alibi. He could've just made them ahead of time and brought them in his bag.

If he's trying to claim he was folding paper cranes as an alibi, why only make five?

What does it mean?

So why do origami at all?

The other thing that bugs me...

...is the origami.

Perhaps he used this as a mirror!
YOUR OWN REFLECTION IS DARK AND HAZY.

BUT TAKE A CLOSER LOOK, LITTLE GIRL!

AND THE MURDER WAS COMMITTED AROUND 1:00 P.M.

THE CLOSER WE GET, THE MORE OUR REFLECTIONS LOOK LIKE SHADOWS.

HEY, YEAH!!

THAT'S WHAT THE ORIGAMI IS FOR.

OF COURSE.

YOU CAN ONLY USE A WINDOW AS A MIRROR WHEN IT'S DARK.

HOW YOU TURNED BACK INTO A DEMON!!

I'VE FINALLY FIGURED OUT...
FILE 7: THE DEMON'S TEARS
AM I INNOCENT?

WALKED AROUND WITH THIS FACE!

AND YOU DIDN'T FIND ONE IN MY BELONGINGS.

BUT LOOK! MY DRESSING ROOM DOESN'T HAVE A MIRROR!

IF I WALKED AROUND WITH THIS FACE! AFTER ALL, PEOPLE WOULD NOTICE ME...

THEN COME BACK HERE AND PUT THE MAKEUP BACK ON.

TO KILL MY AGENT, I'D NEED TO TAKE OFF MY MAKEUP, GO TWO FLOORS UP...

WELL, DETECTIVES?
YEAH, AND I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN CONFIRM IT. THE KIDS CAME INTO THE DRESSING ROOM AT THE SAME TIME I DID.

AIN'T THAT RIGHT?

BUT I GOT IT AN HOUR AFTER THE SUPPOSED TIME OF THE CRIME.

AND I HAD MY MAKEUP ON BEFORE THEN.

THE ONLY MIRROR I HAVE IS THIS ONE MY MANAGER BROUGHT ME.

CONFIRM IT.

THEN THAT PROVES IT! I DROVE TO THE TV STUDIO IN MY MAKEUP AND HAD IT ON THE WHOLE TIME!

RIGHT...

OBVIOUSLY I CAN'T PUT THIS MAKEUP ON WITHOUT A MIRROR, RIGHT?

THAT WAY IT WON'T BE SATAN ONIZUKA OF STYX'S III WHO'S CRYING.

AT LEAST LET ME TAKE MY MAKEUP OFF! IT'LL ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES!

NOW PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE SO I CAN MOURN URUSHIBARA'S DEATH. A DEMON DOESN'T LIKE TO CRY IN FRONT OF PEOPLE!

NOW, HANG ON...

YOU'RE GOING TO REMOVE YOUR MAKEUP...

VERY CLEVER.
A REAL DEMON!

...ALONG WITH THE CRIMSON CLAW MARK THAT TURNED YOU INTO...

JIMMY'S USING ME AS HIS PUPPET AGAIN...

HEY, OLD MAN, WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

LIKE YOU SAID, IT'D BE IMPOSSIBLE WITH THAT MAKEUP AND OUTFIT.

WHAT?!

NO, YOU HAD NO TROUBLE GETTING OUT.

I WASN'T EVEN ABLE TO LEAVE THIS ROOM!

WEREN'T YOU LISTENING TO ME?
...NO ONE EVEN NOTICED YOU!

...AND THEN REMEMBER THEY SAW ANOTHER DELIVERY MAN AT A DIFFERENT TIME AND PLACE!

IF ONLY ONE DELIVERY PERSON CAME TO THE STUDIO, PEOPLE MIGHT REMEMBER THAT...

THAT'S WHY YOU ORDERED THREE DISHES FROM THREE DIFFERENT RESTAURANTS, RIGHT?

WITNESSES WOULD REMEMBER THE UNIFORMS, NOT THE FACES!

IT'D WORK EVEN BETTER IF THEY ALL WORE SIMILAR UNIFORMS.

BUT WITH AT LEAST THREE DELIVERY PEOPLE WANDERING AROUND, IT'D BE HARD TO PINPOINT EXACTLY WHEN AND WHERE EACH ONE WAS SEEN.

I DID SEE YOU.

HA! YOU TALK LIKE YOU SAW ME YOURSELF!

HE KNEW HE'D BE WEARING IT FOR THE TV SHOW AND TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THAT.

YUP.

YOU MEAN HE WORE THAT COSTUME WE FOUND IN HIS BAG?
BUT THIS IS
A TV STUDIO.
MAYBE IT WAS
AN ACTOR IN
COSTUME.

I SEE!
RESTAURANT
DELIVERY
PEOPLE
USUALLY
CARRY
CONTAINERS
FOR THE
FOOD!

THE MAN I
SAW WAS IN
COSTUME,
BUT HIS FACE
SEEMED TO
BE FRESHLY
WASHED.

THAT'S WHAT I
THOUGHT IN THE
MOMENT. BUT
THINKING IT OVER,
EVEN BIT PLAYERS
USUALLY WEAR
MAKEUP FOR THE TV
CAMERAS.

THE MAN I
Saw was in
COSTUME,
BUT HIS FACE
SEEMED TO
BE FRESHLY
WASHED.

I’S WHAT I
THOUGHT IN THE
MOMENT. BUT
THINKING IT OVER,
EVEN BIT PLAYERS
USUALLY WEAR
MAKEUP FOR THE TV
CAMERAS.

I’M PRETTY
SURE IT WAS
YOU!

AND THE
BACK OF HIS
HEAD WAS
SHAVED IN
AN INVERTED
V SHAPE.

THIS HAIRDO MAY
BE EXTREME, BUT
LOTS OF PEOPLE
HAVE THE BACKS
OF THEIR HEADS
SHAVED IN A V.

BUT YOU
DON’T
HAVE ANY
PROOF, DO
YOU?

THE MAN I
Saw was in
COSTUME,
BUT HIS FACE
SEEMED TO
BE FRESHLY
WASHED.

I’S WHAT I
THOUGHT IN THE
MOMENT. BUT
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THIS HAIRDO MAY
BE EXTREME, BUT
LOTS OF PEOPLE
HAVE THE BACKS
OF THEIR HEADS
SHAVED IN A V.

BUT YOU
DON’T
HAVE ANY
PROOF, DO
YOU?
...with a sheet of transparent material!

Like the kids said, it's not reflective enough to use as a mirror even at night. Are you saying he used the window as a mirror?

He used that thing on the table! He didn't use the window.

He turned it into night...

Just like the window? The ruler? But how? Eh?

The transparent ruler!!
CAN YOU REALLY CREATE A MIRROR THAT WAY? If ORIGAMI PAPER!!

...REFLECT LIGHT TO CREATE REFLECTIONS.

TRANSPARENT SURFACES LIKE THIS...

IF YOU BLOCK THE LIGHT FROM COMING THROUGH...

BUT...

THAT'S BECAUSE A BRIGHT LIGHT IS SHINING THROUGH IT FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

HEY, I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!

I CAN SEE MY FACE IN IT!!

WHOA!!
THEN MAYBE HE USED THE SILVER ORIGAMI PAPER!

BUT THE REFLECTION IS ALMOST MONOCHROME. BLACK DOESN'T REFLECT COLOR. THAT'S WHY MIRRORS USE SILVER.

THE REFLECTIONS IN THE WINDOW ARE FUZZIER, EVEN AT NIGHT, BECAUSE THERE'S STILL LIGHT SHINING IN FROM DIFFERENT SOURCES.

IT'S JUST LIKE A MIRROR!! YOU'RE RIGHT. WOW!

...BUT IT DOESN'T HAVE A SMOOTH SURFACE LIKE A MIRROR.

THE SILVER PAPER REFLECTS THE IMAGE...

BUT IT'S ALL BLURRY...

SEE? NOW YOU CAN SEE COLOR!

HE ALWAYS USES THE SAME COLORS IN HIS MAKE-UP ANYWAY.

MR. SATAN WASN'T BOTHERED BY THE LACK OF COLOR.

NOW I GET IT.

HE COULD PUT ON HIS MAKEUP RIGHT AT THIS TABLE.

AH.

ER, RIGHT...

RIGHT, DOC?
Satan removed his makeup after the food was delivered, changed into his delivery costume, went up to the reception room where Urushibara was waiting, killed him...

Look for a bloody hooded jacket and gloves!!

It’ll be hidden somewhere in the studio.

He must’ve worn something over it during the murder.

But Urushibara was stabbed repeatedly. Why isn’t there any blood on the delivery costume?

Ha...

Yes, sir!

You heard the man! Get searching!!

In that case...

I was here waiting for my manager while folding these paper cranes!

I didn’t kill him and you’ve got no proof!

I made a mirror out of origami? The hell with that!

Even if you find something, you can’t pin it on me!
YOU CAN ALWAYS SMOKE IF YOU WANT TO.

Huh?!

...ANOTHER PAPER CRANE?

...WHY DON'T YOU FOLD ME...

Amy...

I DON'T HAVE TO PERFORM FOR YOU!

Are you kidding?

...THE PAPER IN A TRIANGLE...

First you fold...

Sure!

...COULD YOU FOLD ONE FOR ME?

OH, RIGHT!

IT'S WELL-MADE...BUT IT LOOKS SO THIN...

There you go.

UH-HUH! I FOLDED A LOT OF CRANES WITH MOMMY WHEN DADDY WAS IN THE HOSPITAL.

You're good, Amy!
IF SATAN HAD BLOWN INTO HIS CRANES, THEY'D HAVE THESE CRANES LIPSTICK ON THEM.

YOU HAVE TO BLOW INTO A PAPER CRANE TO INFLATE IT!

I SEE!!

...WHY ARE YOU SURPRISED BY YOUR OWN DECEPTION?

THAT MEANS HE DIDN'T FOLD THOSE CRANES TODAY WITH HIS MAKEUP ON.

...TO CAMOUFLAGE THE MIRROR GIMMICK!

WHETHER OR NOT HE MADE THEM HIMSELF, THESE CRANES WERE FOLDED AHEAD OF TIME. HE BROUGHT THEM IN AND TOLD US ABOUT MAKING THEM...

EITHER HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW, OR HE DOESN'T WANT US TO SEE HIM GET LIPSTICK ON THEM.

SATAN WON'T FOLD CRANES IN FRONT OF US.

OH, ER...
THAT'S WHY HE TOLD THE RESTAURANTS TO WAIT UNTIL LATER TO PICK UP THE DISHES!

IF THE POLICE QUESTIONED HIM LATER, THE RESTAURANT DISHES WOULD BE GONE AND HIS ALibi WOULD BE LESS PERFECT.

WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED, HE WAS OPEN ABOUT HAVING A GRUDGE AGAINST THE VICTIM...

...THAT SATAN IS THE MURDERER.

THEN THE PROOF WILL BE REVEALED...

SATAN WOULD NEVER DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT!! YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG!!

TAKE OFF YOUR MAKEUP, SATAN!!

SURE, NO PROBLEM!!

IF I REMOVE THIS DEMON MASK...

WHAT?

SORRY, BUT I CAN'T DO THAT.

S...SATAN...?
REMEMBER THREE YEARS AGO, WHEN I HURT MY THROAT DURING A TOUR AND WAS HOSPITALIZED?

ONE FAN WROTE TO ME ALMOST EVERY DAY.

SHE SEEMED TO THINK I WAS A REAL DEMON!

I REALLY LOOKED FORWARD TO READING HER LETTERS.

I FOUND OUT THE TRUTH LAST MONTH WHEN I WENT OUT FOR DRINKS WITH URUSHIBARA.

HE TALKED ABOUT BOOSTING MY PROFILE WITH ANOTHER "SACRIFICE."

I FIGURED SHE'D LOST INTEREST.

BUT ONE DAY SHE SUDDENLY STOPPED WRITING.

HE SAID BARA TO WHO TOOK ME THE SERIOUSLY THAT ONLY A HUMAN SACRIFICE WOULD RESTORE MY DEMONIC POWERS.

YOU MEAN THAT FAN WHO TOOK YOU SERIOUSLY...

I DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT WHILE I WAS IN THE HOSPITAL HE POSTED ONLINE PRETENDING TO BE ME.

YOU MEAN I DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT THAT FAN...

AND HE SAID WITH A GRIN ON HIS FACE...

HE TOLD MY FANS THAT ONLY A HUMAN SACRIFICE WOULD RESTORE MY DEMONIC POWERS.

YOU MEAN I DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT THAT FAN...
I'd been scheduled for a comeback show a couple of weeks later. He laughed when he said my fans were dying to have me back.

That's right. I killed him. So you killed him to avenge her death...

That's threatened I sue me if I retired before my contract ran out.

I set up a farewell performance for our band, but he canceled it.

But hell, I'm no angel.

For the last couple of years, my career's been in a slump. Maybe I just couldn't take turning into a has-been.

But my sister said... that Styx's III was on its way to a comeback!

For the last couple of years, my career's been in a slump. Maybe I just couldn't take turning into a has-been.

I can't do it anymore. I talk about cursing and possessing people as part of my act, but I'd never tell anyone to try suicide.

She's said you'd rise to create thrilling songs again!

Why did she lose faith in me?

After that fan stopped writing to me, I kept thinking...

Driving someone to their death is something a bad guy on samurai Kid would do. That's what I've become.

I'd been scheduled for a comeback show a couple of weeks later. He laughed when he said my fans were dying to have me back.

That's right. I killed him. So you killed him to avenge her death...

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Why did she lose faith in me?

After that fan stopped writing to me, I kept thinking...

Driving someone to their death is something a bad guy on samurai Kid would do. That's what I've become.
SINCE THEN I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO WRITE A SINGLE LYRIC...

I CAN'T STOP CRYING WHEN I THINK OF HOW I LET HER DOWN.

BECAUSE HE COULDN'T SEE COLOR IN THAT MAKESHIFT MIRROR, HE PUT THE FOUNDATION CREAM ON HIS FACE WITHOUT NOTICING THERE WAS BLOOD SPLATTERED ON HIS CONTACTS.

THAT'S WHY HE COULDN'T USE THE EYE DROPS. IF LIQUID SPILLED OUT OF HIS EYES, THE ULTIMATE PROOF WOULD FLOW OUT.

HE ONLY NOTICED IT WHEN HE LOOKED INTO THE MIRROR HIS MANAGER HAD BOUGHT FOR HIM.

YOU KNOW, THEY SAY...

IT'S LIKE A FOLK TALE, ISN'T IT?

THAT'S WHY HE COULDN'T USE THE EYE DROPS. IF LIQUID SPILLED OUT OF HIS EYES, THE ULTIMATE PROOF WOULD FLOW OUT.

A DEMON LOSES ITS POWER...

...IF IT SHEDS A TEAR...
IT'S A SLEAZY JOB. I CREATE MORE THAN MY SHARE OF ENEMIES WHO ARE OUT TO GET ME.

I'VE NEVER BEEN THE TYPE TO RUN AWAY FROM DANGER.

IT'S PART OF MY JOB TO AVOID THOSE MOOKS...

...BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN THE TYPE TO RUN AWAY FROM DANGER.

IT'S PART OF MY JOB TO AVOID THOSE MOOKS...

MY NAME IS RICHARD MOORE...

THAT'S RIGHT... AT THIS MOMENT, I'M BEING PURSUED BY A GANG OF NE'ER-DO- Wells.
They're here!!!

Don't panic... Calm down...

I've asked the waitress, Azusa, not to tell anyone I'm here.

Oh, shoot! I wasn't supposed to say that... Huh?!

He's in the men's room. Oh, Mr. Moore?
IF I CAN MAKE IT THROUGH TODAY, THIS WILL ALL BE HISTORY...

I CAN'T LET THEM CATCH ME NOW!!

THIS IS NO JOKE!!!

FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE!!

A PLACE WHERE THEY CAN'T GET TO ME!

I NEED A PLACE TO HIDE!!

...THE PERFECT SPOT!!

AND I KNOW...

WA A AAH
THERE ARE 50,000 PEOPLE AT THIS RACE!

MR. RICHARD MOORE FROM BAKER CITY...

...YOUR FRIENDS ARE WAITING FOR YOU AT GATE S.

AFTER ALL, THERE ARE 50,000 PEOPLE AT THIS RACE-TRACK!!

I'LL JUST IGNORE THE ANNOUNCEMENT AND LAY LOW.

Mr. Richard Moore from Baker City...

HEH...THE BEST PLACE TO HIDE A LEAF IS IN A FOREST.

THERE'S NO WAY THEY'LL FIND ME NOW!

GRAB Horses

IT'S THEM...

MR. RICHARD MOORE FROM BAKER CITY...
YOU'VE GOT FRIENDS WAITING FOR YOU!

THEN YOU'D BETTER HURRY!

Y... YES...

AREN'T YOU RICHARD MOORE?

AIEEEE!

WOW, IT'S REALLY HIM!!

FOR REAL?

HEY! IT'S SLEEPING MOORE!

DARN MY FAME!

CRUD!

ME TOO!

I GOTTA GET A PHOTO!

ARE YOU CHASING A CRIMINAL ON THE LAM?

IS THERE A CASE?

...TO SHELTER ME TONIGHT...

LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO ASK SOMEONE...

THEY'RE MOVING FASTER THAN I THOUGHT!!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!

VROOM
IN COLLEGE we used to say we drink beer and game all day!

TIMES?

WHAT DO YOU SAY WE RE-CREATE OLD TIMES?

IN COLLEGE we used to drink beer and game all day!

AT THIS HOUR?

HMM...

WHAT DO YOU SAY WE RE-CREATE OLD TIMES?

IN COLLEGE we used to drink beer and game all day!

AT THIS HOUR?

HMM...

WHAT DO YOU SAY WE RE-CREATE OLD TIMES?

IN COLLEGE we used to drink beer and game all day!

AT THIS HOUR?

HMM...
THEY SAID THEY NEEDED TO SEE YOU ABOUT SOMETHING!

I TOLD THEM I WASN'T PLANNING TO SEE YOU SOON, BUT THEY ASKED ME TO GIVE THEM A CALL IF YOU DROPPED BY.

AND DON'T TELL THEM I CALLED!!!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE ALREADY GOTTEN TO MY FRIENDS!!

I TOLD THEM I WASN'T PLANNING TO SEE YOU SOON, BUT THEY ASKED ME TO GIVE THEM A CALL IF YOU DROPPED BY.

WHAAAT ?!

FROM SOMEONE WHO WAS LOOKING FOR YOU.

AND DON'T TELL THEM I CALLED!!!

CANCEL OUR PLANS! NO MAH-JONG TODAY!!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!!

VROOM

I'M OUT OF SMOKES... NUTS!!

THINK... THINK...

GSH SHOOF
I only started coming here recently.

...and the melodies of the chanson on their old records soothe the soul.

The Parisian-style interiors are a pleasure to the eye...

I'll enjoy a little casual French cuisine...

...while I plan the next move in my escape.

I have to admit it's a nice place...

Huh?

Not bad.
HE FOUND MATCHBOOKS FROM THIS RESTAURANT IN DAD'S DESK!

But how did you find out about it?

EVA?!
RACHEL?!

HE SAID HE WAS BUSY WITH WORK TODAY...

HE WOULDN'T BE LOUNGING AROUND HERE.

...AND WOULDN'T BE HOME UNTIL LATE.

AS IF!

YIKES

Hey, doesn't the man behind you look like Dad?
I DON'T CARE IF IT'S GOD OR BUDDHA OR...

SOMEONE ANSWER MY PRAYERS!

I'M PLAGUED WITH BAD LUCK TODAY!

THIS IS UNREAL!

...MY GODDESS.

OH...

TUP TUP TUP

IF I DUCK INTO THE CROWD BETWEEN SCREENINGS, I CAN STAY IN THE THEATER UNTIL MIDNIGHT...

I'LL HIDE IN THE DARKNESS OF THE THEATER!

SHE'S POPULAR...

YOKO'S NEW MOVIE IS OUT!
Today's the opening of Yoko Okino's long-awaited movie Kiss Note, and you can see how excited the public is!

Wow! It's one of Yoko's most famous fans, the brilliant and handsome detective Moore!

They'll see it and discover my whereabouts!

And I don't want to pay for another movie I'm not interested in watching...

Once they find out, they'll comb the theater from top to bottom!

Think! Think!! Think!!!
WHO'S GLAD?

Huh?

AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU WAITED FOR HIM?

I GOT AN URGENT CALL WHILE I WAS IN THE CAN.

SORRY ABOUT THAT!

I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU! YOU DISAPPEARED SO SUDDENLY...

OH, MR. MOORE!!

HEY!

COFFEE POIROT
WELCOME BACK!!

...AND TOLD HIM TO GIVE US A CALL IF YOU STOPPED BY.

NEXT WE CALLED YOUR FRIENDS AT THE RACETRACK AND ASKED THEM TO PUT OUT AN ANNOUNCEMENT FOR YOU.

SO WHEN YOU DIDN'T ANSWER YOUR PHONE...

WELL, WE CAN USUALLY FIND YOU AT THE HORSE RACES, MAHJONG OR CHASING YOKO OKINO.

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

WE ASSUMED YOU'D AVOID THE NEW YOKO OKINO MOVIE BECAUSE THERE WAS SO MUCH MEDIA COVERAGE TODAY.

OH, AND RACHEL AND MS. KADEN SAID THEY WERE GOING OUT TO EAT, SO CONAN SENT THEM TO YOUR FAVORITE RESTAURANT!

AND SO...

UH...

THEN WE TOOK A SEAT AND WAITED FOR YOU TO COME BACK HERE!

WE CALLED YOUR OTHER USUAL HANGOUTS TOO.
SORRY, FRESH OUT OF CARDS TO PUT THE MONEY IN!

YOU KNOW, IN SOME REGIONS NEW YEAR'S LASTS UNTIL JANUARY !!!!

YOU SAID YOU'D GIVE US MONEY IF WE SAW YOU ON NEW YEAR'S!

YOU PROMISED US LAST YEAR!

...MAY WE HAVE OUR NEW YEAR'S POCKET MONEY?*

I BOUGHT THEM IN BULK, SO I'VE GOT PLENTY TO SHARE!

WHAT?

OH, I'VE GOT SOME!

I CAN DO BETTER THAN THIS SMALL CHANGE...

ME TOO. I'LL PASS.

WHAT ABOUT YOU TWO?

THANK YOU!!

DON'T WASTE IT!

*In Japan, adults give children small gifts of money, called otsukimi, on New Year's Day.
NEW YEAR'S MONEY, EH?

AND FOR AN EXTRA HAPPY NEW YEAR...

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

HAPPY NEW YEAR, DOC!!

THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE!

Huh?

THANKS AS USUAL...

HERE, I'VE GOT IT READY FOR YOU!

SHE

TOK

AT THE BOTTOM...

EH?

TAKE A GOOD LOOK!

*About 55.

I'M A TEENAGER!

THAT'S ABOUT RIGHT FOR A FIRST-GRADER, ISN'T IT?

FIVE HUNDRED YEN?!
YOKO SINGS LIKE A BIRD!

AW, YEAH!

JUST LIKE THAT OLD SONG. MOTHER CROW, WHY DO YOU CRY...

TCH...

SHUT UP, YOU PHILISTINES!

THEY'RE PERCHING ON THE THIRD FLOOR RAILING AGAIN...

CROW, UGH!

FILE 9: THE CROW'S SONG
IT'S JUST THAT OUR CLASS PHONE TREE STOPPED AT HIM AGAIN.

WHAT'S UP WITH EISUKE?

I'VE CALLED HIM A BUNCH OF TIMES, BUT HE WON'T ANSWER THE PHONE!

EISUKE'S STILL NOT PICKING UP?

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME EISUKE ANSWERED HIS PHONE?

“AGAIN”?

WE WERE ALL CALLING EACH OTHER TO PASS ON THE MESSAGE THAT THE CALLIGRAPHY SESSION AFTER WINTER BREAK HAS BEEN CANCELED.

COME TO THINK OF IT, HE SAID...

HEY, DID HE SAY ANYTHING FUNNY JUST BEFORE WINTER BREAK?

WHAT?

SERENA keeps complaining that he never passes messages along.

AROUND THE BEGINNING OF BREAK, I THINK.
...NO!

OH...

...AT HAIDO CENTRAL HOSPITAL!

...A.K.A. KIR, AGENT OF THE MEN IN BLACK!

HAIDO CENTRAL HOSPITAL IS THE LOCATION OF THE COMATOSE RENA MIZUNASHI...

IT WOULDN'T BE EASY TO FIND HER...

BUT HOW DID HE FIND OUT? THE FBI IS BEING EXTRA CAUTIOUS ABOUT CONCEALING HER LOCATION.

WHAT?

I SAID IT'S NOT A LEAD TO HIS SISTER!

WERE YOU LISTENING TO ME?

HUH?

CONAN!
HE FOUND ONE OF HIS DAD'S COWORKERS!

His father had been out of contact for a while, but it looks like he was busy searching for Eisuke's sister.

Eisuke seemed so happy!

...as in a member of the company?

Wait...

The company is looking for Rena too?

It's not just the men in black?

...and they're looking for his sister together.

Maybe he met up with the coworker...

...I lost contact with him.

It was around that time...
...AND I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU.

NO PROBLEM! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO MEET NEAR THE HOSPITAL...

...FOR MAKING YOU COME DOWN HERE.

SORRY, MS. JODIE...

EISUKE HONDO!

IS THERE A PROBLEM?

SO WHAT'S THE NEWS?

...BUT THE NURSE WASN'T ONE OF THE STAFF WE'VE INFORMED ABOUT RENA'S PRESENCE.

HE SHOWED HIS SISTER'S PHOTO TO A NURSE AND ASKED AROUND...

...BUT HE LEFT WITHOUT LEARNING ANYTHING.

HE DROPPED BY THE HOSPITAL IN DECEMBER...

OH, THE BOY WHO'S LOOKING FOR HIS LOST SISTER?

I THINK HE'S BEEN TO HAIDO CENTRAL HOSPITAL!
THOUGH NO, NOT THE SISTER! HE MAY HAVE MET WITH ONE OF HIS DAD'S COLLEAGUES!

I DON'T YEAH. THAT YOU MEAN SISTER! HE MAY KNOW WHY COULD MEAN SOMEONE HAVE MET WITH THE ONE OF HIS DAD'S COMPANY? THEY'RE FROM THE AFTHER RENA COMPANY? COLLEAGUES!

NO, NOT THE SISTER! HE MAY HAVE MET WITH ONE OF HIS DAD'S COLLEAGUES!

IF THEY JUST CHECKED OUT THEY HAVE THE HOSPITAL, AGENTS INfiltrating THE PLACE, THEY'LL NEED TO TAKE MEASURES. THAT'S ONE THING...

THE MEN IN BLACK COULD BE ALERTED TO RENA'S WHEREABOUTS! AND THEY'LL USE ANY MEANS NECESSARY TO GET WHAT THEY WANT. IF THEY DISRUPT THE SITUATION...

THEY MAY KNOW THE FACES OF US FBI AGENTS.

IF THAT'S TRUE, IT COULD BE AN ISSUE.

WHAT EXACTLY IS THE COMPANY?

ER... EXCUSE ME...

A U.S. FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE AGENCY UNDER DIRECT SUPERVISION OF THE PRESIDENT.

WHAT?

JUST AS THE FBI IS CALLED "THE BUREAU"...

FROM WHAT YOU'VE BEEN SAYING, THEY DON'T SOUND LIKE AN ORDINARY BUSINESS.
IT'S BEEN VERIFIED!

Yeah, but that was just my theory...

AM I RIGHT?

I HAD TO THROW OUT FEELERS ALL OVER THE PLACE TO GET THIS INFORMATION!

YOU'D BETTER THANK ME!

Huh?

IN OTHER WORDS, EISUKE'S FATHER WAS AN AMERICAN SPY!

THE CIA?!

HE'S A SECOND-GENERATION JAPANESE-AMERICAN WHO JOINED THE CIA THIRTY YEARS AGO.

His name is Ethan Hondo.
But the pieces don't fit.

...there's no doubt about it.

If it's true the CIA is looking for Rena Mizunashi...

The men in black.

Why hasn't the CIA stopped him?

Eisuke's been running around to every hospital in Tokyo looking for his sister, who's a dead ringer for Rena.

What?

I think they did stop his search.

And surely his father would want to protect him!

With the men in black looking for Rena, Eisuke's search could put him in danger. It could interfere with the CIA's investigation as well.

Unfortunately, that's not possible.

...at his dad's request.

Yeah, they probably took him into custody...

Then the CIA...

No one's been able to get in contact with Eisuke since he met with one of his dad's colleagues at Haido Central Hospital a few weeks ago.
THERE WAS ONE WITNESS, A HOMELESS MAN WHO'D BEEN SQUATTING ON THE UPPER FLOOR.

HE WAS FOUND IN AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE IN YOKOHAMA.

BOTH WERE WEARING BLACK. ONE WAS TALL AND HAD LONG HAIR. THE OTHER WAS A MUSCULAR MAN IN SUNGLASSES.

THE WITNESS WOKE UP AFTER HEARING A GUNSHOT AND LOOKED DOWNSTAIRS. HE SAW A MAN ON THE GROUND WITH A WOMAN SLUMPED NEXT TO HIM. TWO OTHER MEN APPEARED.

VODKA !!

GIN !!
A while later another man rushed over to the body and called out...

She also said she hadn’t told him anything, and the man had a recording device on him that would prove it.

...that she bit through the man’s wrist, stole his gun and shot him through the chin.

The woman was out of breath but explained to the two men...

There’s no doubt about it! I showed him the photo you gave me and he said that was the man.

Agent Akai! He’s the one who dug up the info that Ethan Hondo was a CIA agent.

Huh?

But the real mystery is the woman on the ground.

They used the same M.O. on me.

The other agent was shot and the warehouse burned to the ground. The syndicate must’ve figured that even if there was a witness, they’d die in the fire.

But the syndicate would never leave a witness alive.

I don’t know how he did it, but I always trust his intel.

Agent Akai! He’s the one who dug up the info that Ethan Hondo was a CIA agent.

Are you sure this guy was Bisuke’s dad?

That must’ve been another CIA agent...

“Hondo! Hondo!”

The witness was pale and frightened, but he finally told the CIA...

She hadn’t told him anything, and the man had a recording device on him that would prove it.

But the syndicate would never leave a witness alive.
IF SHE WAS, IT WOULD MEAN SHE KILLED HER OWN FATHER.

EXACTLY. SHE'S NOT EISUKE'S SISTER.

RENA MIZUNASHI ISN'T...

BUT THEY SAW THROUGH HER, DETAINED HER AND TRIED TO MAKE HER TALK BEFORE SHE ESCAPED, KILLING HONDO IN THE PROCESS.

NOW IT'S COMING TOGETHER. THE SYNDICATE DISGUISED ONE OF ITS MEMBERS AS ETHAN HONDO'S MISSING DAUGHTER TO GET CLOSE TO HIM AND INFILTRATE THE CIA OPERATION.

EVEN IF THE CIA IS THERE, THEY DON'T KNOW ME. I COULD COME IN HANDY!

YOU TOO, HUH?

I THINK WE SHOULD GO TO HAIDO CENTRAL HOSPITAL FIRST.

BUT IF YOU'VE LOST TOUCH WITH HIM...

WHAT A MESS! I WAS HOPING YOU COULD ARRANGE FOR ME TO MEET THIS EISUKE SO I COULD FIND OUT WHAT HE KNOWS.
WE'LL BE THERE IN TEN MINUTES.

HAVE HER WAIT FOR US, OKAY?

I'VE ASKED THEM TO CALL IN THE NURSE EISUKE TALKED TO. GOOD IDEA...

THANKS!!

OH, DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, CHAUFFEUR?

EBM! I THOUGHT I WAS YOUR BOSS.

YEAH, EISUKE SAID HE SAW ONE OF HIS DAD’S COLLEAGUES AT THE HOSPITAL —

EVEN IF HIS FATHER IS GONE, THERE MUST BE AGENTS WHO KNEW ETHAN HONDO’S SON.

BUT THE CIA MUST’VE TAKEN HIM IN.

OF COURSE! I'M HOPEING THE NURSE HAS A LEAD WE CAN USE TO TRACK HIM DOWN.

...FOR THAT MISSING BOY? AND AREN'T YOU CONCERNED ...
He'd be unlikely to recognize any of them today, so how was he so sure he'd met one of them?

Eisuke didn't know his father's colleagues in the CIA.

He didn't usually bring the kid to his business lunches...

Wait a minute. When I asked about the times Eisuke's dad visited the okonomiyaki place...

He also said he'd "found a lead." It was probably someone he'd never met before.

No...he told Rachel he'd "found" this person, not "met" them.

I learned he didn't bring Eisuke along when he went there on business.

If that meant he was going undercover with the men in black...

Wait...before he disappeared, Eisuke's dad told his colleagues he was "going under."

What kind of lead allowed him to track down a CIA agent?

What's wrong? Eh?
That's what Eisuke said!

Yeah...

...to text his boss at the company!

No. He noticed someone at Haido Central Hospital texting the same email address his father used...

Was it someone he knew?

His exact words were, "I found one of my dad's colleagues."

How could he possibly tell that without looking over that person's shoulder?

Someone sent an email to his dad's boss?

The notes!

Yeah, an old nursery rhyme. What was it?

What song?

Eisuke remembered the tones because they formed a song.

They were the same buttons his dad used to press.

N-notes?
HIS DAD TOLD HIM HE WAS TEXTING HIS BOSS WHILE TALKING TO EISUKE. EISUKE NOTICED IT BACK WHEN HE WAS LIVING WITH HIS DAD IN OSAKA.

"SEVEN BABY CROWS"!

THE UNDERCOVER AGENT...

THAT MEANS THE PERSON AT HAIDO CENTRAL HOSPITAL...

IT'S ONE OF THEM!!!

...ISN'T FROM THE CIA.
FILE 10: THE SECOND STRING
A MEMBER -- AT THIS HOSPITAL?

OR IF THEY WERE JUST PASSING BY.

IS THIS COMING FROM A TRUST-WORTHY SOURCE?

I DON'T KNOW IF THEY'RE STILL THERE...

SCREEE

THAT'S RIGHT!
YOU'VE SURE TAKEN A LIKING TO HIM, JODIE.

THAT KID AGAIN, HUH?

A FRIEND OF HIS OVERHEARD SOMEONE SENDING A MESSAGE TO THE SYNDICATE.

It's CONAN EDOGAWA!

TELL THE OTHER AGENTS TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE UNTIL JAMES AND I GET THERE.

NEVER MIND THAT. I'M ON MY WAY TO QUESTION A NURSE THIS FRIEND TALKED TO.

IF THEY FIND OUT THE FBI IS HOLDING RENA AT THAT HOSPITAL, WE COULD LOSE THE ONE STRING THAT CONNECTS US TO THE SYNDICATE.

OUR ONLY STRING ...

HUUH ...

CHAK

IF YOU WANT TO CATCH THEM...

YOU CAN'T CATCH FISH BY DROPPING ONE STRING ...

...INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE PITCH BLACK SEA.

...THAT STRING NEEDS...

CHAK

TOK TOK
BAIT TO LURE THEM IN...

...AND A HOOK TO SINK DEEP...

...BAIT TO LURE THEM IN...

...INTO THEIR THROATS.

THE FBI'S PRESENCE HERE IS STILL A SECRET TO THE JAPANESE POLICE, RIGHT?

Yeah!

...TO QUESTION THE NURSE?

YOU WANT TO BE THE ONE...

WHAT?

HE'S RIGHT.

THAT MAKES IT HARD FOR YOU TO QUESTION SOURCES.
AND IF THERE'S ANY POSSIBILITY THE SYNDICATE HAS AGENTS AT THE HOSPITAL, WE SHOULDN'T REVEAL THAT THE FBI'S HERE TOO.

I'LL START BY TELLING HER I'M FRIENDS WITH EISUKE AND I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE VISITED THE HOSPITAL, AND SEE WHERE IT GOES FROM THERE.

WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS EVER SINCE.

OH, I ONCE SAVED THE DIRECTOR FROM A BIT OF BOTHER WITH SOME THUGS IN L.A.

IT JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU SHOULD ALWAYS LEND HELP WHEN YOU HAVE THE CHANCE.

...BUT I NEVER IMAGINED HE'D BECOME THE HEAD OF A MAJOR HOSPITAL.

TO BE HONEST, I HADN'T SEEN HIM IN PERSON SINCE THAT INCIDENT. WE KEPT UP A CORRESPONDENCE...

THE HOSPITAL DIRECTOR CAN KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT, BUT WE KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THIS NURSE.

I'D RATHER NOT LET MORE HOSPITAL STAFF IN ON OUR LITTLE SECRET.

IF WE STIR UP TOO MUCH OF A Fuss, WE COULD BLOW OUR COVER.

IT JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU SHOULD ALWAYS LEND HELP WHEN YOU HAVE THE CHANCE.

TO KEEP RENA THERE.

I'M SURPRISED THE HOSPITAL AGREED...
OF REPORTER RENA MIZUNASHI?

IF SHE WAS, SURELY PEOPLE WOULD TALK...

THAT'S RIGHT. HE ASKED ME IF SHE WAS HOSPITALIZED HERE, AND I TOLD HIM OF COURSE NOT.

HE WAS LOOKING FOR RENA.

I KNEW IT. HE WASN'T LOOKING FOR HIS SISTER.

I'M LOOKING FOR HIM WITH MY TEACHER AND SOME FRIENDLY NEIGHBORS!

I DIDN'T SAY THAT. I JUST HAVEN'T SEEN HIM LATELY.

BUT YOUR FRIEND'S GONE MISSING SINCE THEN?
OH...
HE WAS VERY
SURPRISED...

DID HE
SAY
ANY-
THING
ELSE?

OVER WINTER
BREAK HE
STARTED
CHECKING
HOSPITALS
FOR HER,
JUST FOR
FUN.

HE’S A
HUGE
RENA
MIZU-
NASHI
FAN!

YOU KNOW HOW
RENA’S BEEN
OFF THE AIR
FOR A WHILE?
HE THOUGHT
MAYBE SHE
WAS SICK.

ANOTHER PERSON
SAW SOMEONE
WHO LOOKED LIKE
RENA MIZUNASHI
AT THIS HOSPITAL
ANDANTED TO
KNOW IF IT WAS
HER.

...WHEN I
TOLD HIM
SOMEONE
ELSE HAD
ASKED ME
THE SAME
QUESTION.

I COULDN’T
SEE CLEARLY...

WHO
WAS THIS
PERSON?

I DON’T
REMEMBER...
ONLY THAT IT
WAS A MAN.

WHAT
ABOUT
HIS
VOICE?

...AND HE
ASKED
ME WHILE
I WAS
SEARCH-
ING FOR
THEM.

MY CONTACTS
FELL OUT WHEN
I BUMPED INTO
SOMEONE...

HUH?
WHY
NOT?
SOUNDS LIKE THE RUMOR OF A SYNDICATE AGENT AT THIS HOSPITAL...

HE WAS WEARING THE SLIPPERS WE STARTED SELLING IN THE GIFT SHOP AROUND THAT TIME.

...HE WAS A PATIENT WHO ENTERED THE HOSPITAL AT THE END OF THE YEAR!

...AT?!

...IS TRUE. SOUNDS LIKE THE RUMOR OF A SYNDICATE AGENT AT THIS HOSPITAL...

ER... DECEMBER 18.

WHEN DID YOU START SELLING THOSE SLIPPERS?
I DON'T SEE WHY WE CAN'T KEEP HER HERE.

WE DON'T HAVE ANOTHER HOSPITAL LINED UP FOR A TRANSFER...

IF WE PANIC AND MOVE NOW, WE'VE AS GOOD AS TOLD THEM WHERE SHE IS.

THE SYNDICATE HAS ALREADY INFILTRATED THE HOSPITAL! IT'S TOO RISKY!

...POSING AS A PATIENT AND BUGGING THE STAFF WITH QUESTIONS, THAT MEANS THEY HAVEN'T FOUND HER.

IF THEY'VE GOT A SPY...

ARE YOU NUTS?

TO INCREASE OUR STRINGS FROM ONE TO TWO.

YEAH.

HUH?

THIS COULD BE A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.

THEY DON'T KNOW FOR SURE THAT SHE'S HERE.
Not that I wouldn’t love to apprehend this spy as well as Rena...

If only the nurse remembered the date she talked to the patient...

We can’t possibly interrogate all those people without risking exposure to the syndicate.

But over twenty male patients have been admitted here since December 18.

If only 3 bladeas blit over possibly the nurse interrogate... twenty male ones remembered all those patients apprehend.

Huh?

It was between December 18th and 21st!!

If the hospital started selling the slippers on the 18th, we can narrow down the suspects to patients who entered between the 18th and the 21st.

Teitan High School’s winter break began on December 23rd. Eisuke told Rachel he visited the hospital before break, which means he was here on the 21st or earlier.

Truth is, it’s easier for us if he stays missing. It’ll be a headache to have an NOC’s son snooping around...

Now I’m more worried about Eisuke than ever.

I’ll ask the director for a list of patients who were admitted on those dates!

That’s right!
NON-OFFICIAL COVER.

NOC FOR SHORT!!

...MADE ME THINK OF SOMETHING ...

BUT THAT WORD ...

WITH ALL YOUR KNOWLEDGE, I'M SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT.

IT'S THE TERM USED FOR AGENTS WHO INFILTRATE FOREIGN COUNTRIES POSING AS CIVILIANS.

NO, I DID KNOW.

IT'S THE TERM USED FOR AGENTS WHO INFILTRATE FOREIGN COUNTRIES POSING AS CIVILIANS.

DON'T GET YOUR HOPES UP ABOUT SAVING THAT EISUKE KID.

WHO'S BEEN TAILING THEM AND KNOWS THEIR BOSS'S EMAIL!

THE SYNDICATE WON'T GO EASY ON A BOY...
I FINALLY FOUND YOU!

NO, ABOUT YOUR FRIEND IN THE GLASSES!

REALLY? DID YOU REMEMBER SOMETHING ELSE ABOUT THAT PATIENT?

IS HIS NAME EISUKE, BY CHANCE?

NO, ABOUT YOUR FRIEND IN THE GLASSES!

REALLY? DID YOU REMEMBER SOMETHING ELSE ABOUT THAT PATIENT?

EISUKE WAS LIVING THERE WITH HIS DAD WHEN HE GOT IN A CAR ACCIDENT...

IT WAS AT ANOTHER HOSPITAL YEARS AGO.

I KNEW IT! I ASSISTED ON HIS OPERATION!

AND HE WAS WITH HIS MOTHER, NOT HIS FATHER...

Huh?

IT WAS AT A HOSPITAL IN TOKYO. NOT THIS ONE, OF COURSE!
THAT BOY HAD LEUKEMIA!

IT WAS A VERY DIFFICULT PROCEDURE. I HEARD HE WAS HOSPITALIZED FOR SOMETHING ELSE LATER ON.

THAT POOR LITTLE BOY...

...AND AREN'T SEVERELY INJURED OR GRAVELY ILL...

GOOD NEWS!

THE MALE PATIENTS WHO ENTERED THIS HOSPITAL BETWEEN DECEMBER 18TH AND 21ST...
OUR FIRST SUSPECT WAS ADMITTED ON THE 18TH WITH A BROKEN LEG.

SORRY IF THE PICTURES ARE BLURRY. I SNAPPED THEM AS QUICKLY AS I COULD.

THE SECOND CAME HERE ON THE 19TH WITH A CERVICAL VERTEBRAE SPRAIN.

AND NOT ONE HAS HAD VISITORS.

ALL THREE ASKED FOR A SINGLE ROOM...

AND THE THIRD ARRIVED ON THE 21ST WITH ACUTE LUMBAGO.
TO FIND OUT HOW MANY FBI AGENTS ARE HERE AND WHERE THEY'RE STATIONED.

IF THE SYNDICATE LEARNED ANYTHING, THEY'D SEND IN AGENTS POSING AS VISITORS...

GOOD! THAT MEANS THE SPY HASN'T LOCATED RENA OR FOUND OUT ABOUT OUR PRESENCE.

YEAH.

YES, SIR!

HAVE HIM MEMORIZE THESE FACES!

GO TELL THE AGENT GUARDING RENA'S ROOM ABOUT THIS!

NOK NOK

WHAT? THE SYNDICATE IS HERE?

PHOTOS?

THEY'RE GOING TO SCAN HER BRAIN WAVES AGAIN IN THREE DAYS.

THE SAME.

HOW'S SHE DOING?
RIGHT. THESE ARE OUR THREE SUSPECTS!

IF ANY OF THEM COMES NOISING AROUND HERE, DON'T LET THEM IN...

...TO MEET SLEEPING BEAUTY...
FILE II: THE FALSE PATIENT
NO RESPONSE TO PRESSURE ON THE FEET...

NOT EVEN THE SLIGHTEST MOVEMENT OR CHANGE OF EXPRESSION.

NO, THAT'S FINE.

WE'LL KNOW FOR SURE AFTER THE BRAIN SCAN IN THREE DAYS.

I SEE.

IT LOOKS LIKE SHE'S STILL IN A COMA.
NO, ONLY THAT THE FBI HAS HER UNDER SURVEILLANCE FOR A CASE.

...THE FAMOUS REPORTER RENA MIZUNASHI IS ACTUALLY AN AGENT OF AN INTERNATIONAL CRIME SYNDICATE...

I'M TEMPTED TO ASK YOU THE DETAILS.

YOU HAVEN'T TOLD THE DIRECTOR...

WHY SHE'S HERE?

I CAN'T TELL HIM...

Lucky for us...

IT'D PUT HIM IN FURTHER DANGER.

...WHICH HAS ALREADY PLANTED A SPY DISGUISED AS A PATIENT IN THIS VERY HOSPITAL.

SHE'S STILL IN THAT COMA.

SORRY FOR TAKING YOUR TIME. I NEEDED TO BE CERTAIN.

...SO I WON'T ASK.

BUT I HAVE FAITH IN MY FRIEND WHO SAVED ME IN THE PAST...

FAMOUS REPORTER RENA MIZUNASHI IS ACTUALLY AN AGENT OF AN INTERNATIONAL CRIME SYNDICATE...
THAT'S RIGHT. EVEN IF HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY INFORMATION, THEY'D TARGET HIM JUST FOR HELPING US.

LETTING THE SYNDICATE FIND MIZUNASHI IS UTLERLY OUT OF THE QUESTION!

AKAI FOR THE SAFETY OF THE DIRECTOR AND EVERYONE AT THIS HOSPITAL.

...HOW COULD HE CARRY AN UNCONSCIOUS WOMAN OUT WITHOUT GETTING CAUGHT?

EVEN IF THE SYNDICATE AGENT FINDS THIS ROOM...

...IS THE SPY?

BUT HOW CAN WE SUSS OUT WHICH OF OUR SUSPECTS...

HMM...

AND CHUGO NISHIYA ARRIVED ON DECEMBER 21ST...

WITH ACUTE LUMBAGO.

WITH A CERVICAL VERTEBRAE SPRAIN.

RIKUMICHI KUSUDA ARRIVED ON DECEMBER 19TH...

 WITH A BROKEN RIGHT LEG.

CHOTARO SHINKI CAME TO THE HOSPITAL ON DECEMBER 18TH...
...He'll know he's got the right hospital and alert the syndicate.

...And if the spy catches on that we're FBI...

We're investigating this case without the knowledge of the Japanese police, so that's not an option.

Normally I'd detain all three and interrogate them.

Then...


...In another room.

Chak...

I'll tell you...

What is it?

...Want to try a method that works for me?

Let's go now while the hallway's almost empty!

Two foreigners and one scary-looking guy with a little kid could attract attention.

I want everyone to hear my idea!

Me too?

Huh?

I'll go first!

Good idea!

Hey, can you come too?
I'LL BE OVER IN A SEC!

OH!

COME ON! HURRY!

SLAM

CHAK

I'LL GO GET IT!

I LEFT SOMETHING IN THE ROOM!

WHAT?
I GUESS I WAS WRONG!

MS. MIZUNASHI COULD WAKE UP WHILE WE'RE OUT OF THE ROOM, RIGHT?

MAYBE YOU SHOULD STAY BEHIND AFTER ALL.
I'M BETTING THE SPY WILL LET HIS GUARD DOWN AROUND A KID.

IT HAS TO BE THAT WAY.

IT WON'T BE JUST ME! I'LL WEAR A WIRE!

...BUT NO MATTER HOW BRIGHT YOU ARE, WE CAN'T TRUST YOU TO IDENTIFY A CRIMINAL.

I'M SURE THE SYNDICATE HAS NO IDEA WE HAVE SUCH A CLEVER BOY ASSISTING US...

CORRECT. A DEVICE THAT EMITS RADIO WAVES COULD INTERFERE WITH THE HOSPITAL EQUIPMENT.

IT'D BE EVEN BETTER IF I COULD WEAR A TWO-WAY MIC SO YOU COULD GIVE ME ORDERS, BUT I CAN'T.

...AFTER I'M DONE!

YOU CAN PLANT A VIDEO CAMERA ON ME AND WATCH THE FOOTAGE...

THEY'LL KNOW YOU'RE A MOLE FOR THE FBI.

BY DOING THIS, YOU'RE SHOWING THE SYNDICATE YOUR FACE.

...HAVE YOU THOUGHT THIS OVER?

KID...
I HAVE FAITH IN THE FBI!!
I FEEL THE SAME WAY AS THE HOSPITAL DIRECTOR.
...THEIR ONLY TARGET. IF THAT HAPPENS, YOU WON'T BE...

I KNOW YOU'LL CAPTURE THE SPY...

...BEFORE HE CAN REPORT TO HIS BOSSES!!

I'LL CALL FOR HELP AND YOU'LL RUSH IN! GOT IT!

BUT IF YOU'RE IN ANY DANGER...

OKAY, THE CAMERA'S HIDDEN IN THE RIGHT COLLAR OF YOUR JACKET.

CHUGO NISHIYA...

OKAY, FIRST SUSPECT.
YOU'RE
N-NO! I CAME
HERE TO VISIT A
SICK FRIEND!
I WAS JUST
ASKING THEM
FOR
DIRECTIONS.

DO YOU
KNOW
THOSE
PEOPLE?

WHAT'RE
YOU
DOING
HERE?

YOU'RE
THAT
KID WHO
HANGS
OUT WITH
RACHEL!

ACK!
NAKAMICI
FROM THE
SOCCER
TEAM!

I SAID I WAS FINE,
BUT THE DOCTOR
MADE ME STAY IN
THE HOSPITAL FOR A
COUPLE OF DAYS.

AW, I GOT
KNOCKED
OUT BY A BALL
DURING
PRACTICE.

SHOWING
OFF WITH
THOSE
BICYCLE
KICKS
AGAIN, HUH?

I WAS FINE
SHOWING
OFF WITH
THOSE
BICYCLE
KICKS
AGAIN, HUH?

HE
STOPPED
BY HERE
A WHILE
BACK...

BY THE
WAY, HAVE
YOU SEEN
EISUKE?

OH...UH...TIMMY
BY HERE BY THE
TOLD ME A LOT
ABOUT YOU!

...BUT RACHEL
HASN'T BEEN
ABLE TO GET
IN CONTACT
WITH HIM
SINCE THEN.

OH...UH...JIMMY
BY HERE BY THE
TOLD ME A LOT
ABOUT YOU!

YOU'RE
ALWAYS
BONKING
YOURSELF
ON THE
HEAD...

EISUKE AIZAWA
FROM THE
SOCCER TEAM
CAME TO
VISIT ME RIGHT
AFTER I WAS
HOSPITALIZED,
THOUGH...

NAH, I
HAVEN'T
SEEN HIM.

I JUST
GOT
HERE
FOUR
DAYS
AGO.
THE FIRST SUSPECT IS NISHIYA WITH THE LUMBAGO...

LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THEM.

THANKS, CONAN!

YOU MADE IT THROUGH ALL THREE RECORDINGS!

OWW... COULD YOU PICK UP MY CELL PHONE?

HEY, KID! YOU OKAY?

YOU TRIPPED?

HEH... KEEP WATCHING!

SHEESH...

HUH? WHADDYA WANT, KID?

SURE!!

SORRY, WRONG ROOM...

THUD

WHOA!!
THANKS, MISTER!

MAN WE'RE LOOKING FOR HAS BEEN TEXTING THE SYNDICATE.

I HAVE OILY SKIN...

SORRY, IT'S A LITTLE STICKY!

HERE.

AH... THE MAN WE'RE LOOKING FOR HAS BEEN TEXTING THE SYNDICATE. HUH?

SAY, DO YOU KNOW MUCH ABOUT PHONES?

HEH, MAYBE IF I OPEN THE CURTAINS!

AHH, SO I GUESS YOU CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY I'M NOT GETTING ANY BARS...

HUH?

SORRY, KID. I'M NO GOOD WITH THAT TECH STUFF.

AH...

...STIRRING UP DUST...

KNOCK IT OFF! YOU'RE...

AH...

OPENING AND CLOSING THE CURTAINS TO LET THE PHONE RAYS OUT!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!!

SHOOF SHOOF
IF YOU'RE DONE MESSING AROUND, KID, GET OUTTA HERE WHILE I'M STILL ASKING YOU POLITELY!

SURE, MISTER!

OOPS! SORRY!

ACHOO!

ACHOO!

...WHO'S LAI'D UP WITH SPRAINED VERTEBRAE.

KWEE

KWEE

NEXT IS RIKUMICHI KUSUDA...

IT WAS THE BEST I COULD COME UP WITH.

THIS CELL PHONE? THE SAME PLOY...

COULD YOU PICK THAT UP FOR ME?

DID YOU TRIP, KID?

OWW...

HUH?

HERE!

MY NECK IS KILLING ME!

UGH!
SORRY! FROM THE SIDE, YOU LOOKED LIKE SOMEBODY I KNOW!

HUH?

HUH?

HEY, KID!!

YEaH, SURE. BUT YOU KNOW, KID, YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO USE CELL PHONES IN A HOSPITAL.

SAY, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT PHONES? MINE WON'T WORK NO MATTER WHAT I DO!

WOW! YOU REALLY LIKE COFFEE DRINKS!

YEaH... I HAD ANOTHER ONE JUST NOW.

OH! MAYBE IT FELL OUT WHEN I DROPPED IT ON THE WAY HERE!

HERE'S YOUR PROBLEM. THERE'S NO BATTERY!

I'LL PUT THEM BACK RIGHT AWAY!

SORRY! I WANTED TO SEE WHAT BRAND THEY WERE AND I BUMPED INTO THEM.

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHAT A THING TO ASK OF AN OLD MAN WITH A CAST ON HIS LEG!

WHAT? WHY? YOU WANT ME TO PICK IT UP FOR YOU?

AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, CHOTARO SHINKI WITH THE BROKEN LEG.

I HATE CELL PHONES ALMOST AS MUCH AS I HATE BUGS!

WHAT? WHY? YOU CAN PICK IT UP YOURSELF!!

A CELL PHONE, EH?

IT LOOKS LIKE A SPIDER!

SPEAKING OF BUGS, THERE'S SOMETHING ON YOUR COLLAR...

WHAAAAT?!

WHY, YOU LITTLE BRAT! SOMEONE SENT YOU, DIDN'T THEY?

MAYBE IT WAS JUST A SPECK OF DUST...

OH ...

WHAT?!
GOT IT? NOW CLEAR OUT!!

...MY LEG HASN'T HEALED YET AND I REFUSE TO LET THOSE QUACKS SHOOT ME UP WITH X-RAYS!!

TELL THE DOCTOR WHO SENT YOU...

NAH.

WE'LL NEED TO CONTINUE TO MONITOR ALL THREE.

WHOEVER THE SPY IS, HE'S A GOOD ACTOR.

I WANT TO SEE MY MEDICAL RECORD!!

...ON ONE MAN.

WE JUST NEED TO KEEP AN EYE...

RIGHT!

RIGHT, KID?
Hello, Aoyama here.

This year’s *Case Closed* movie is about pirates! As it happens, back when I was an art student I had a part-time job painting the backgrounds on the Pirates of the Caribbean ride at Tokyo Disneyland. I did the “bricks” in the town the pirates are raiding before the big pirate ship appears. Drop by and take a look at my work if you’re interested! Of course, it’s probably too dark to see anything (heh).
If you’re talking about master alibi breakers, you can’t forget Inspector Joseph French! A stout, middle-aged detective with Scotland Yard, he’s calm and collected. His chummy attitude has earned him the nickname “Soapy Joe,” but it’s all part of his investigation technique. He takes great care with his questioning, analyzing every detail to reveal the truth. As you can guess from his motto, “Eliminate the impossible and whatever remains is the truth,” he has great respect for Sherlock Holmes. But he has a very un-Holmes-like personality, steady and methodical.

The author who created Inspector French, F. W. Crofts, was a former railway engineer, so no wonder he was good at creating alibis and gimmicks based on timetables. I have a friend who’s a train operator, but that’s all we have in common (heh).

I recommend *The 12.30 from Croydon.*