

COMING IN CONTACT
FILE.8 WITH MUSIC STRINGS!?
接触琴弦! ?



TRANSLATED BY XI AND CHEN GUO
[HTTP://MEMBERS.XOOM.COM/CONANANIME](http://members.xoom.com/conananime)



GIVE IT TO ME!



WHAT?



SORRY, I WILL CONTROL MYSELF NEXT TIME.

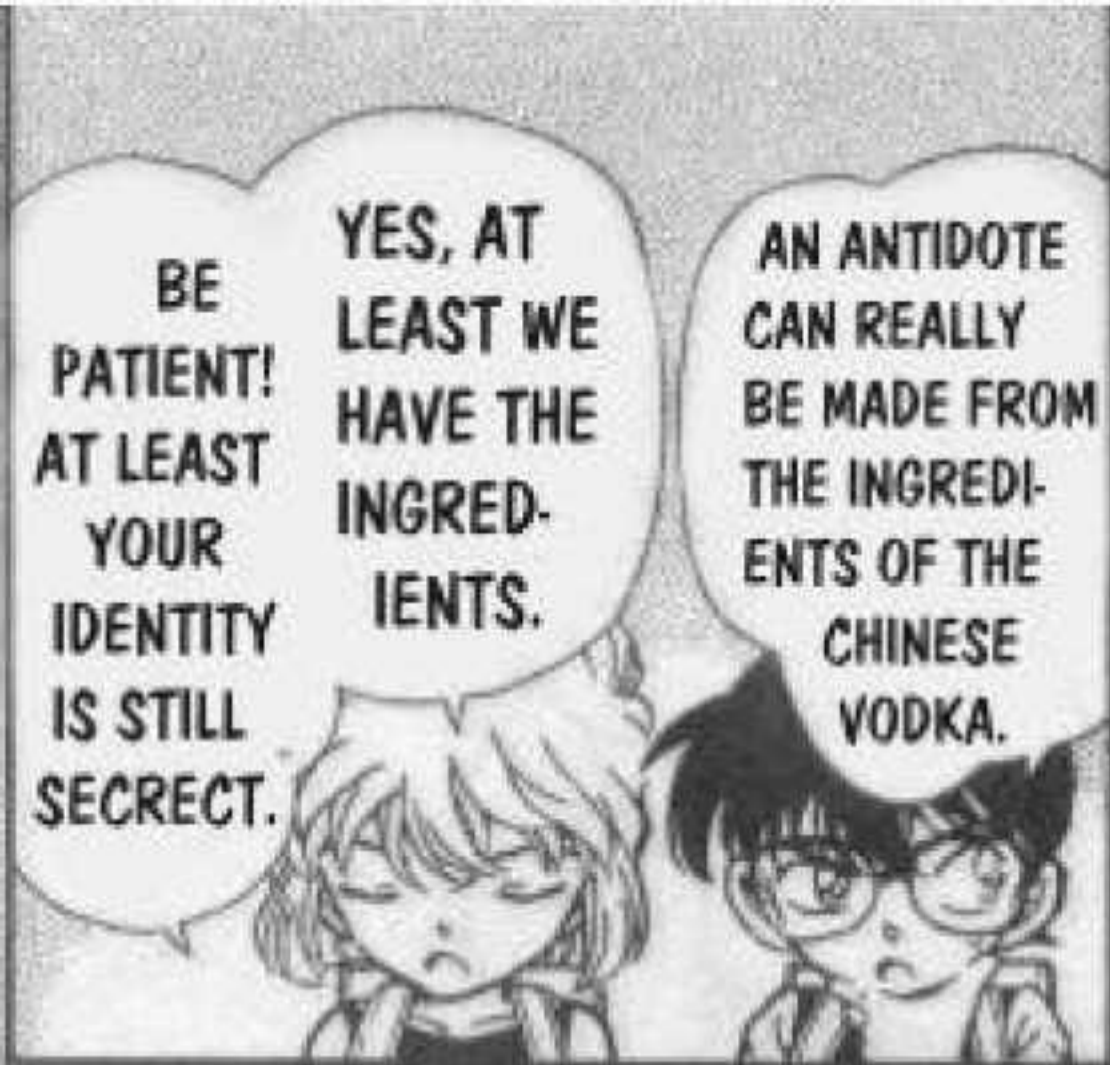
YOU'RE THE KIND OF DEDUCTING MANIC WHO IS TEMPTED TO SOLVE EVERY CASE HE ENCOUNTERS REGARDLESS OF THE SITUATION. I CAN'T GIVE IT TO YOU.



NO!!

GIVE IT TO ME

THE ANTI-DOTE FOR APTX4869, DON'T YOU STILL HAVE SOME?



BE PATIENT! AT LEAST YOUR IDENTITY IS STILL SECRET.

YES, AT LEAST WE HAVE THE INGREDIENTS.

AN ANTIDOTE CAN REALLY BE MADE FROM THE INGREDIENTS OF THE CHINESE VODKA.



I CAN'T LET YOU TAKE IT WHEN WE DON'T KNOW WHEN YOU WILL CHANGE BACK TO A KID. YOU MIGHT REALLY DIE NEXT TIME.

LIKE I SAID, THAT WAS ONLY A TRIAL ANTIDOTE. THIS TIME, NOTHING HAPPENED TO YOU ONLY BECAUSE I WAS THERE.



OH...I WISH I HAD TOLD RAN THIS KIND OF THING EARLIER.



AHH!! IT'S THE PROFESSOR.

BEEP~



SHE MUST HAVE EATEN CURRY FOR LUNCH.

DID SOMETHING GOOD HAPPEN?

YOU'RE IN A GOOD MOOD, AI.



OH! THEN BYE.



SORRY, I STILL HAVE A COLD.

THEY HAVE WAVES, IT'S FUN.

CONAN, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO THE INDOOR POOL?



BUT MY
SPRING
WON'T BE
COMING
ANY TIME
SOON.

IT'S MID-
SUMMER...



I HAVE
TO START
FROM HERE
AGAIN.

SIGH
.....



THAT
SONG
.....

HUH?



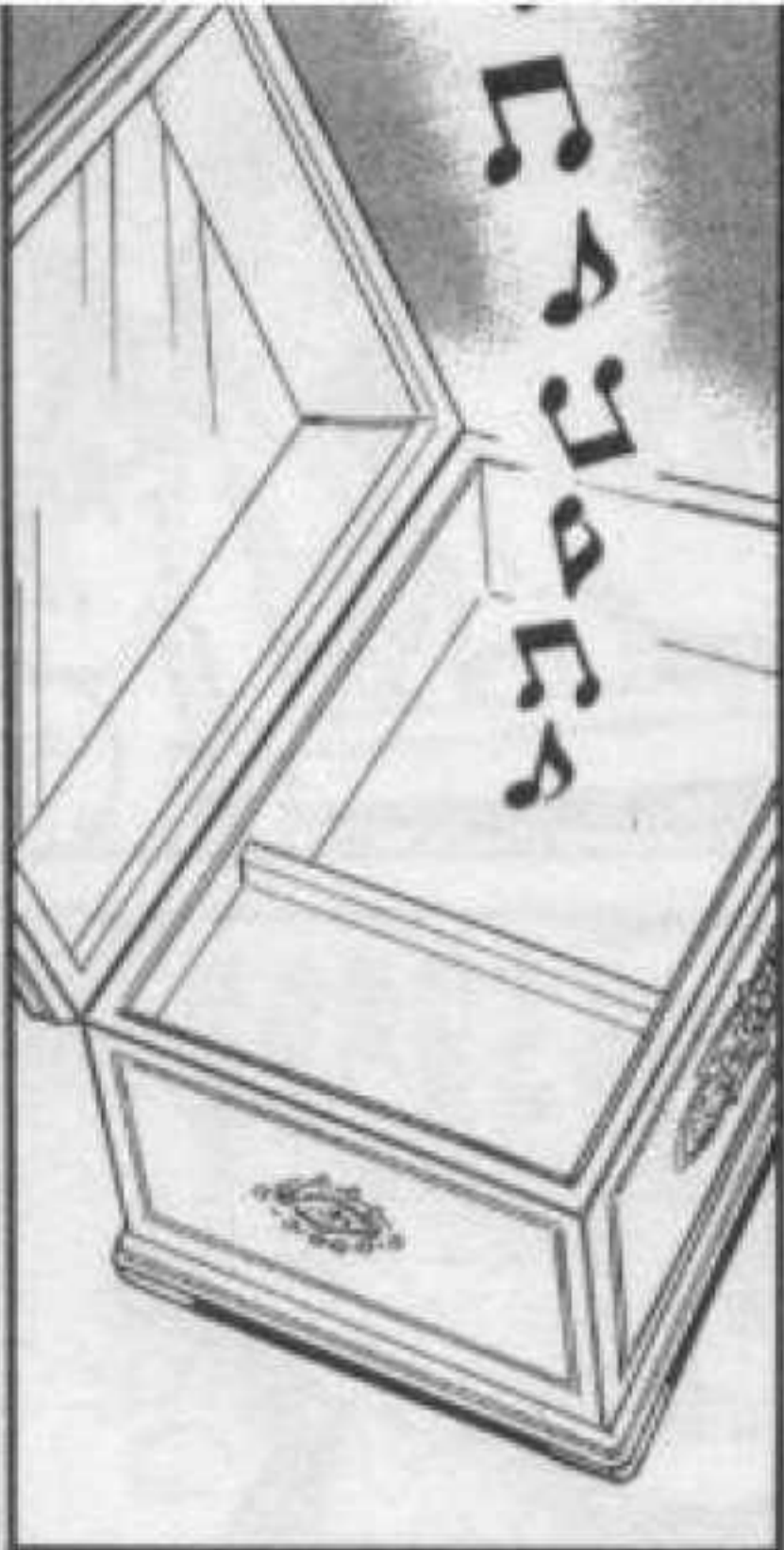
"COME,
SPRING?"

ZAA...



HUH?
WHAT'S
HAPPEN-
ING?

OH.....



NO, HE'S
JUST
LIVING
HERE.

AH, YOU
HAVE A SON
TOO?

AH, YOU'RE
BACK,
CONAN.



HE'S IN FIRST
GRADE, AND HE
SOMETIMES
NOTICES SMALL
DETAILS THAT
HELP SOLVE
CASES.

UH,
SEVEN,
I THINK.

HOW
OLD
ARE
YOU?



THIS HAS
NOTHING TO
DO WITH YOU,
GO AWAY.

SHOO!

WHAT'S WRONG
WITH THIS MUSIC
BOX? IT SEEMS
TO HAVE SKIPPED
A FEW NOTES.



IT'S
LIKE
THIS.

FIND
HIM?



HE MIGHT
BE ABLE TO
FIND CLUES
TO HELP MISS
CHUNCAI
FIND
HIM.

SHOULD
WE TELL
CONAN?

THEN
YOU'RE
A SMALL
DETEC-
TIVE?
OH?



HIS NAME IS YES...
YES...
NAME IS
IS
QUHU.

YOU'RE TRYING TO FIND A PAGER FRIEND?



A PAGER FRIEND?



I LEFT A MESSAGE, "I'M CHUNCAI, DO YOU WANT TO BE MY FRIEND?"

I DIDN'T HAVE MANY FRIENDS AND WAS LONELY, SO I RANDOMLY PUNCHED IN A PAGER NUMBER.

WE FIRST GOT TO KNOW EACH OTHER WHEN I WENT TO TOKYO TO GO TO ART COLLEGE.

YUMU CHUNCAI (21)
ART UNIVERSTIY
STUDENT



THEN WHY DON'T YOU JUST PAGE HIM WITH THE MESSAGE "I WANT TO SEE YOU?"

HE'S SOMEONE YOU YOU CAN TALK ABOUT ANYTHING WITH, A VERY KIND OLD MAN.



OH?

THEN WE COMMUNICATED WITH PAGERS.


THEN I WAS SURPRISED TO GET A REPLY THAT SAID "MY FIRST LOVE'S NAME IS CHUNCAI TOO. PLEASE KEEP IN CONTACT IN THE FUTURE."



HUH?

BECAUSE I HAVE HIS PAGER HERE!


THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE.



SO I QUIT SCHOOL AND PREPARED TO GO BACK HOME. BEFORE I WENT BACK, I WANTED TO SEE MR. QUHU, SO WE AGREED TO MEET AT THE DOG STATUE AT SE CANYON.

AND IT WAS TOUGH GOING TO SCHOOL AND WORKING AT THE SAME TIME.

IT WAS LAST YEAR'S CHRISTMAS, MAS,




THERE WAS ALSO A MUSIC BOX.

BEEP~

I LOOKED INTO THE BAG, AND BESIDES HIS PAGER,

A PAGER SOUNDED NEXT TO ME.

BUT I WAITED FOR A LONG TIME, AND HE STILL DIDN'T SHOW UP. WHEN I DECIDED TO GO HOME...



"THIS IS A VALUABLE MUSIC BOX, PLEASE SELL IT FOR COLLEGE TUITION, DON'T GIVE UP YOUR DREAM, MISS CHUNCAI."

BECAUSE IT HAD A MESSAGE ON IT.

HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS HIS PAGER?

等你来久了
春菜 *

BEEP~

* 'I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, CHUNCAI'



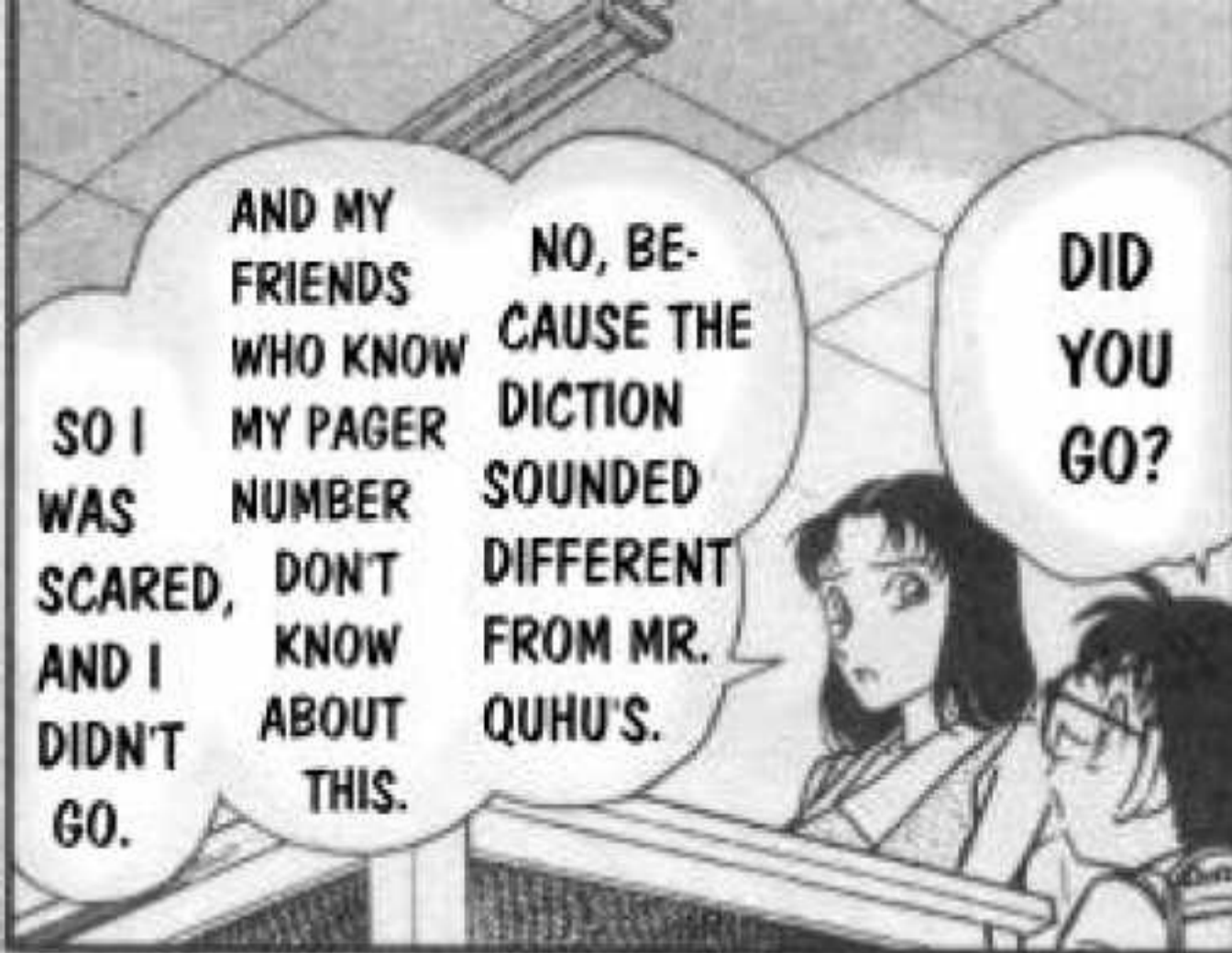
STRANGE MESSAGES?

THEN I RECEIVED STRANGE MESSAGES ON THE PAGER.

BUT THE STORE KEEPER SAID IT WAS ONLY AN OLD MUSIC BOX.

I THOUGHT I COULD FIND ITS OWNER BY THE TRACES ON THE MUSIC BOX ITSELF, SO I TOOK IT TO AN ANTIQUE SHOP.

BUT I COULDN'T ACCEPT SUCH A VALUABLE GIFT.



SO I WAS SCARED, AND I DIDN'T GO.

AND MY FRIENDS WHO KNOW MY PAGER NUMBER DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS.

NO, BECAUSE THE DICTION SOUNDED DIFFERENT FROM MR. QUHU'S.

DID YOU GO?



IT SAID "I HAVE SOMETHING TO ASK YOU, PLEASE SCHEDULE A TIME TO COME ALONE."



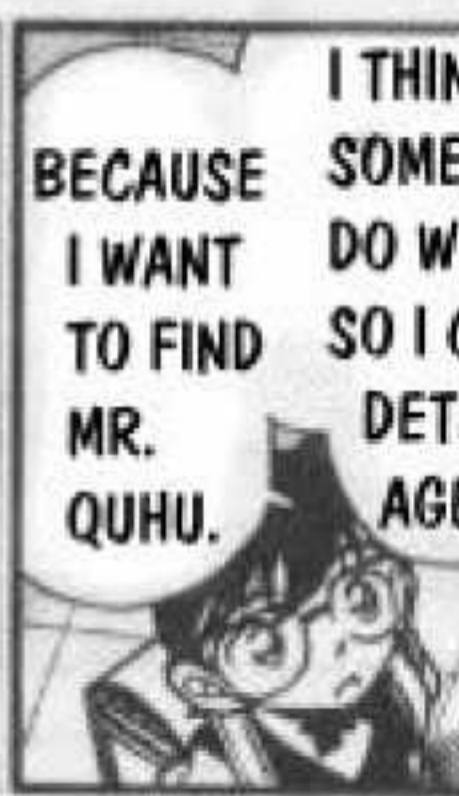
I GOT IT FOR MORE THAN TEN TIMES.

THEN I RECEIVED THE MESSAGE "THEIF" THAT NIGHT.



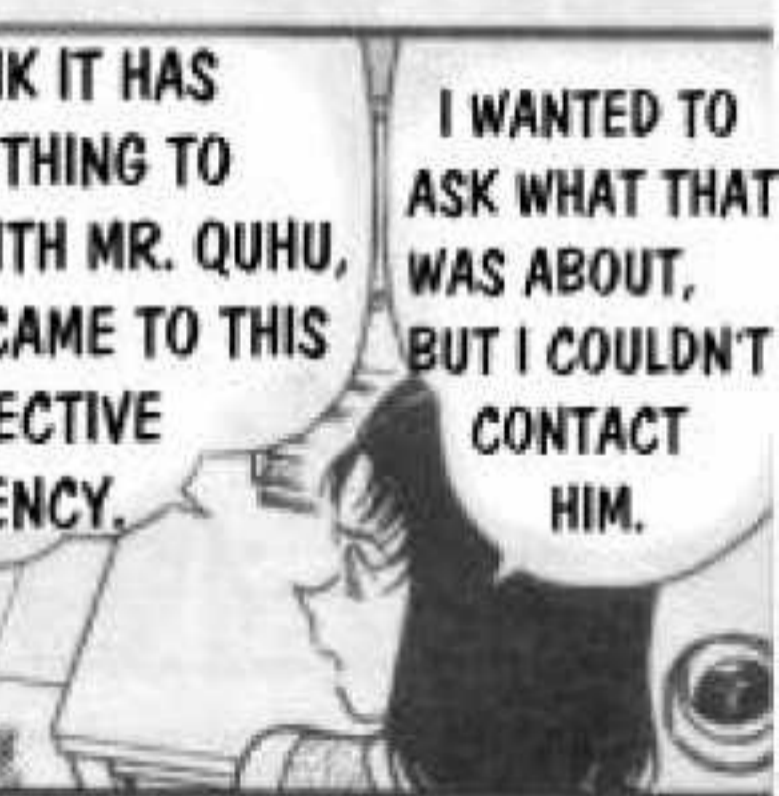
THEY CONTINUED FOR A WHILE, BUT NOW THEY ARE GONE.

THEN...THEN THOSE STRANGE MESSAGES?



BECAUSE I WANT TO FIND MR. QUHU.

I THINK IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH MR. QUHU, SO I CAME TO THIS DETECTIVE AGENCY.



I WANTED TO ASK WHAT THAT WAS ABOUT, BUT I COULDN'T CONTACT HIM.



I DON'T THINK SO.

PA~

BUT WITH THIS KIND OF MUSIC BOX THAT CAN'T EVEN PLAY ALL THE NOTES, I DOUBT WE'LL FIND ANYTHING.



THEN THE MUSIC BOX IS OUR ONLY CLUE.

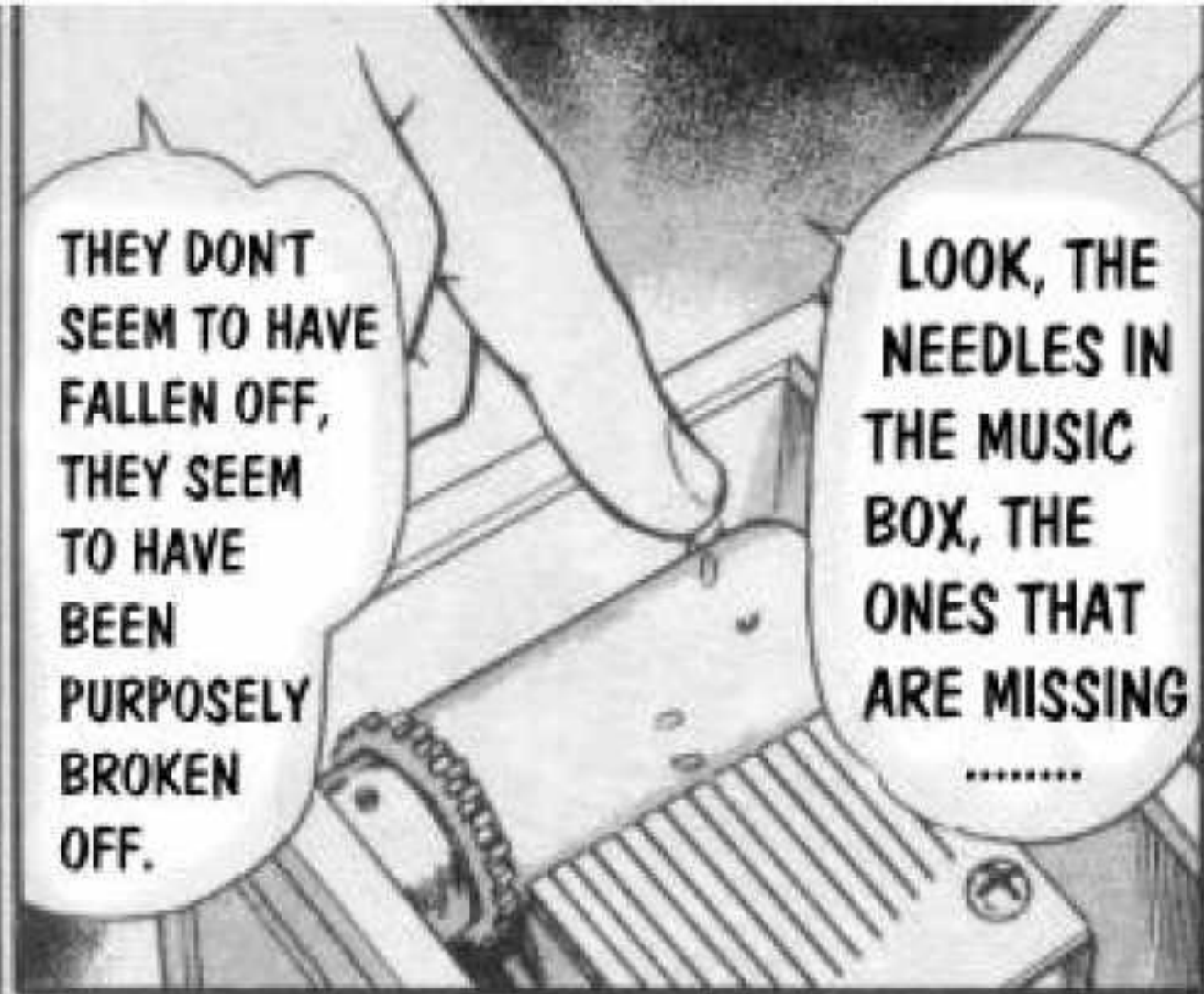


OH...



...MAYBE THERE'S A HIDDEN MESSAGE IN THE MUSIC BOX.

YOU ARE RIGHT.



THEY DON'T SEEM TO HAVE FALLEN OFF, THEY SEEM TO HAVE BEEN PURPOSELY BROKEN OFF.

LOOK, THE NEEDLES IN THE MUSIC BOX, THE ONES THAT ARE MISSING



MoDeRu?

SO THE MISSING WORDS ARE: 出たいと待っている

THE LYRICS ARE:

WHAT ABOUT THE MISSING LYRICS?

"LaDoRe?" SOUNDS LIKE A MONSTER'S NAME.

OH, THE MISSING NOTES IN "COME, SPRING" ARE "LA" "DO" AND "RE."

*THE SOUND OF THE JAPANESE CHARACTERS.

THEN WE SHOULD START FROM THE MODEL AGENCY...

AHH!! "MODEL," MR. QUHU MUST HAVE BEEN A MODEL!



THEN WE SHOULD TELL OFFICER GAOMU ABOUT THE SITUATION, AND THEN HE CAN CONTACT THE PAGER COMPANY, AND WE CAN GET HIS ADDRESS.

BUT DON'T WE KNOW HIS PAGER NUMBER?



I'M DOING THIS SO THAT I CAN FIND HIM!!

I THINK WE SHOULD FIND MR. QUHU HIMSELF FIRST!



HUH! HE ABUSED THE POWERS OF AUTHORITY.

THAT WAS ALL THANKS TO INSPECTOR MEGURE.

WE FOUND THE ADDRESS AND PHONE NUMBER RIGHT AWAY, YOU'RE EVEN BETTER THAN SHINICHI.



CONAN'S DEDUCTION IS IMPECCABLE.



YEAH, BUT THE PERSON ON THE PHONE DIDN'T SOUND LIKE MR. QUHU.

BUT DID HE REALLY SAY THAT WE CAN GO TO HIS HOUSE?



WHEN I TOLD THEM I WANTED TO RETURN MR. QUHU'S PAGER AND MUSIC BOX, THEY TOLD ME TO VISIT THEM IMMEDIATELY.

IT SEEMS LIKE EVERYONE IN HIS FAMILY KNEW THAT HE LIKED MAKING FRIENDS WITH PAGERS.



YEAH! I CAN'T WAIT.

ARE YOU LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE?



I'M COMING!

EXCUSE ME, I'M CHUNCAI.



ZHI-LANG.

MOM, SAY WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY LATER!

XUFANG HEZI (50)
FEMALE HEAD OF XUFANG FAMILY



AH... WE ARE ACCOMPANYING HER.

AH... WEREN'T YOU COMING ALONE?



LET'S GO IN AND TALK.

THE MUCH-TALKED ABOUT MS. CHUNCAI FINALLY CAME.

XUFANG XHILANG (22)
SECONDARY MALE IN XUFANG FAMILY



YOU MEAN ...

LIGHT AN INCENSE?



OH YEAH, LIGHT AN INCENSE FOR HER.

GRAND-PA?

SHE DID, AFTER ALL, KEEP GRANDPA'S SPIRIT UP!



YEAH, HE SUDDENLY DIED LAST YEAR.

HE ALREADY PASSED AWAY?



MAY I ASK...

THAT CAN'T BE...



YEAH ...

SO HE WASN'T ONE?



HUH !?

WAS MR. QUHU A MODEL BEFORE...



"COME SPRING"



AH ... THIS SONG ...

HE SAID IT IS VALUABLE, SO I BROUGHT IT HERE.



AH... IT'S HERE!

BY THE WAY, THE MUSIC BOX MY FATHER-IN-LAW GAVE YOU...



HUS-
BAND
...

MY MOM USED
TO PLAY THIS
SONG ON THE
GUQIN.*

XUFANG CHANXION
(AGE 53)
MALE HEAD OF
XUFANG FAMILY

*A SEVEN-STRINGED INSTRUMENT SIMILAR TO THE ZITHER



I THINK MY GRAND-
PA THOUGHT YOU
WERE MY
DEAD GRAND-
MOTHER.

CHUN-
CAI?

THREE
YEARS
AGO?



YEAH, SHE
DIED THREE
YEARS AGO,
HER NAME
WAS
CHUNCAI.

MOM? IS SHE
THE WOMAN
IN THAT
PICTURE...



HE ALWAYS
HAPPILY
TOLD ME
THAT
"CHUNCAI
IS BACK".



FOR EX-
AMPLE...



SOME-
THING
ELSE?

BY THE WAY, WAS
THERE ANYTHING
ELSE IN THE MUSIC
BOX?



I WAS
WORR-
IED, SO
I TOLD
HIM TO
TAKE IT.

NO, IT WAS
BECAUSE HE KEPT
ON GOING FOR
MIDNIGHT WALKS
AFTER MY
MOTHER-IN-LAW'S
DEATH.

BUT HE USED
A PAGER AT
THAT AGE, HE
WAS REALLY
IN STYLE!



TO ASK ABOUT MY GRANDPA, THEN FIND THE SET OF STAMPS, DIDN'T YOU?

YOU CAME HERE TO OUR HOUSE...

XUFANG NIAN (28)
ELDER SON OF XUFANG FAMILY



NIAN ...

THAT SET OF FOUR "HAND-CUT DESIGNS STAMPS" WORTH TWO HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS.



I WILL SOON REVEAL YOUR TRUE INTENTIONS.

BROTHER!!

I DIDN'T ...



SO IMPO-LITE.



YOU WILL STAY FOR A WHILE, RIGHT? MS. CHUNCAI.



I STILL WANT TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT YOUR FATHER.

IT'S LATE, AND IT'S NOT EVERY DAY THAT YOU COME, WHY DON'T YOU JUST STAY FOR THE NIGHT?



OH ...

HIS COMPANY ISN'T DOING WELL, SO HE'S A LITTLE ANGRY.

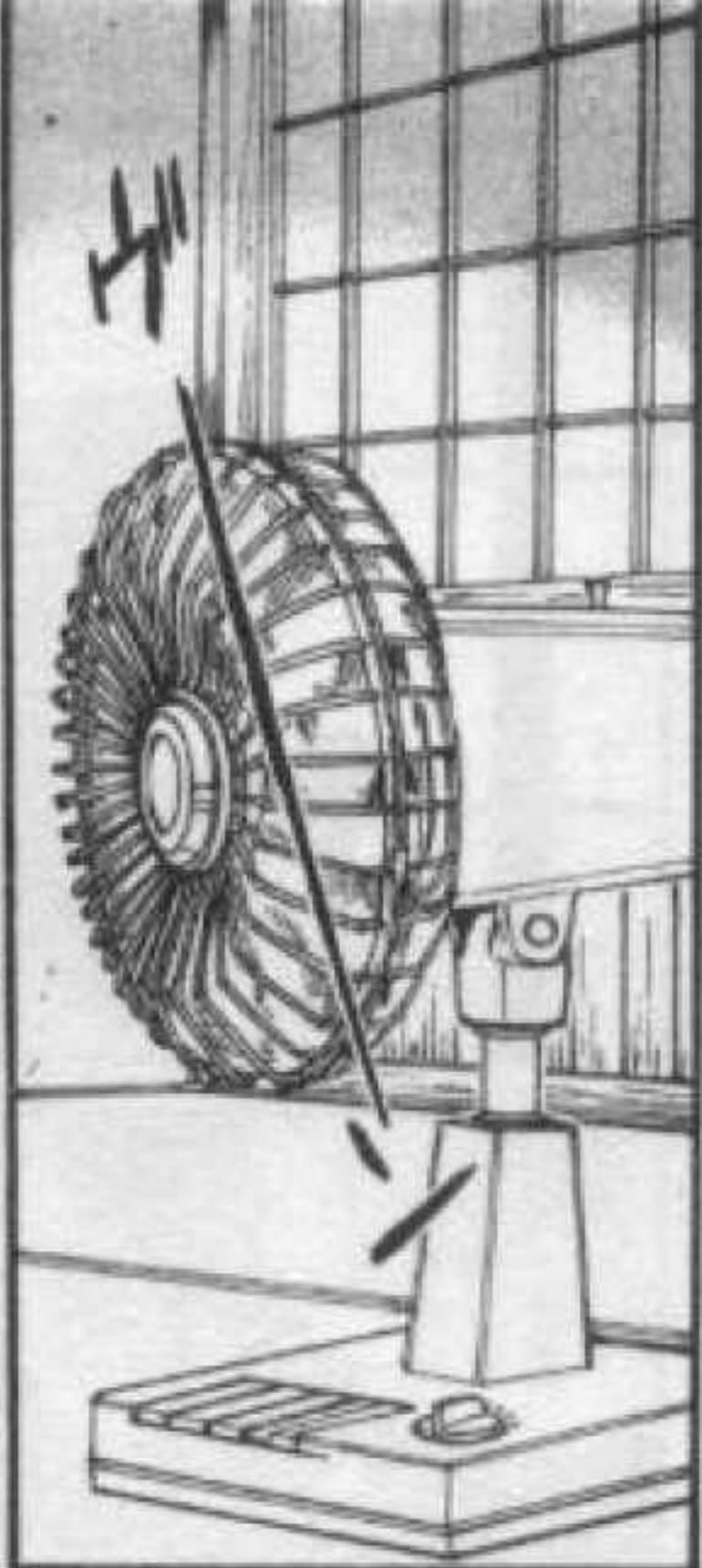
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM.



DON'T YOU THINK IT'S STRANGE?

I FELT SO-
RRY FOR
MS. CHUN-
CAI.

EH! ALL THERE
WAS AT THE
DINNER TABLE
WERE INTERRO-
GATIONS.



WH...
WHAT?



HE
PASSED
AWAY ON
DECEM-
BER 6.

IF YOU LOOK
AT THE BACK
OF MR. QUHU'S
MEMORIAL
TABLET,

HUH
?



WASN'T MR.
QUHU, IT
WAS SOME-
ONE ELSE.

THE PER-
SON WHO
GAVE
HER THE
MUSIC BOX
ON CHRIST-
MAS...

SO IF WE
CAN
BELIEVE
WHAT MS.
CHUNCAI
SAID...



OKAY
...

FORGET
THE UN-
HAPPINESS,
LET'S
SLEEP!



AN OLD MAN WITH A CANE WALKED TO THE LEFT THROUGH THE HALL.

WHAT HAPPENED, RAN?



ONLY OUR ROOM IS ON THE LEFT.

TO THE LEFT, BUT...



SOME-THING STRANGE?

AH...MY DAUGHTER SAID SHE SAW SOMETHING STRANGE.



WHAT HAPPENED ?





ISN'T HE IN THE SHOWER?

WHERE'S MY BROTHER?

BUT WE ARE THE ONLY ONES IN THE HOUSE.



IT HAPPENED BEFORE TOO?

YEAH, THE GUEST WHO LIVED HERE BEFORE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT THAT TOO. THE GUEST SAID SOMEONE SEEMED TO BE WALKING BY, AND WANTED TO SWITCH ROOMS.



*INSTRUMENT

LET'S GO CHECK IT OUT!

IT PROBABLY CAME FROM THE ROOM IN WHICH MY MOTHER KEPT HER INSTRUMENT.

IT SOUNDED LIKE AN INSTRUMENT'S STRING SNAPPED.

WHAT HAPPENED THIS TIME?



PLEASE WAIT!



**NIAN,
WAKE
UP!!**

NIAN!?

NI...

!?

**BE-
EP**

**I'VE BEEN WAITING
FOR YOU, CHUNCAI**