

FILE 11

A GHOST STORY AT SCHOOL





A GHOST
STORY AT
YOUR
SCHOOL?!

WHAT?

SO I
FEEL SO
LINEASY.

YEAH! LATELY,
GHOST
AFFAIRS KEEP
HAPPENING IN
OUR SCHOOL.

SO,
PLEASE,
DAD!

IF IT'S TWO
YEARS AGO,
IT'S BEFORE
I ENTERED
THAT
SCHOOL

IT IS SAID TO BE A
CURSE OF A
STUDENT WHO DIED
TWO YEARS AGO
BY AN ACCIDENT
WHEN HE CAME TO
SCHOOL EARLY IN
THE MORNING.

MOREOVER,
THAT GHOST
PHENOMENON
HAPPENS ONLY
EARLY IN THE
MORNING.

Y-YEAH, BUT ...

MOREOVER, THAT GHOST APPEARS EARLY IN THE MORNING, SO IT'S OKAY DURING THE LESSONS, ISN'T IT?

I'M SURE IT'S JUST SOMEONE'S PRANK OR A NATURAL PHENOMENON ...

JUST LEAVE IT AS IT IS!

WHETHER IT'S REALLY A GHOST'S DOING...

COULD YOU COME TO OUR SCHOOL TO INVESTIGATE AFTER OUR LESSONS?

I CAN'T JUST LET THIS ABSURD RUMOUR GO AROUND IN OUR SCHOOL...

AS A DAUGHTER OF THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE MOURI KOGORO,

KA-KARATE WON'T WORK ON A GHOST!

THEN TEACH HIM A LESSON WITH YOUR KARATE!

W-WELL, YEAH! I'M VERY SCARED OF GHOSTS, SO...

I SEE. YOU'RE AFRAID OF GOING TO SCHOOL EARLY IN THE MORNING, RIGHT?

UH?

O-OH, YEAH ...

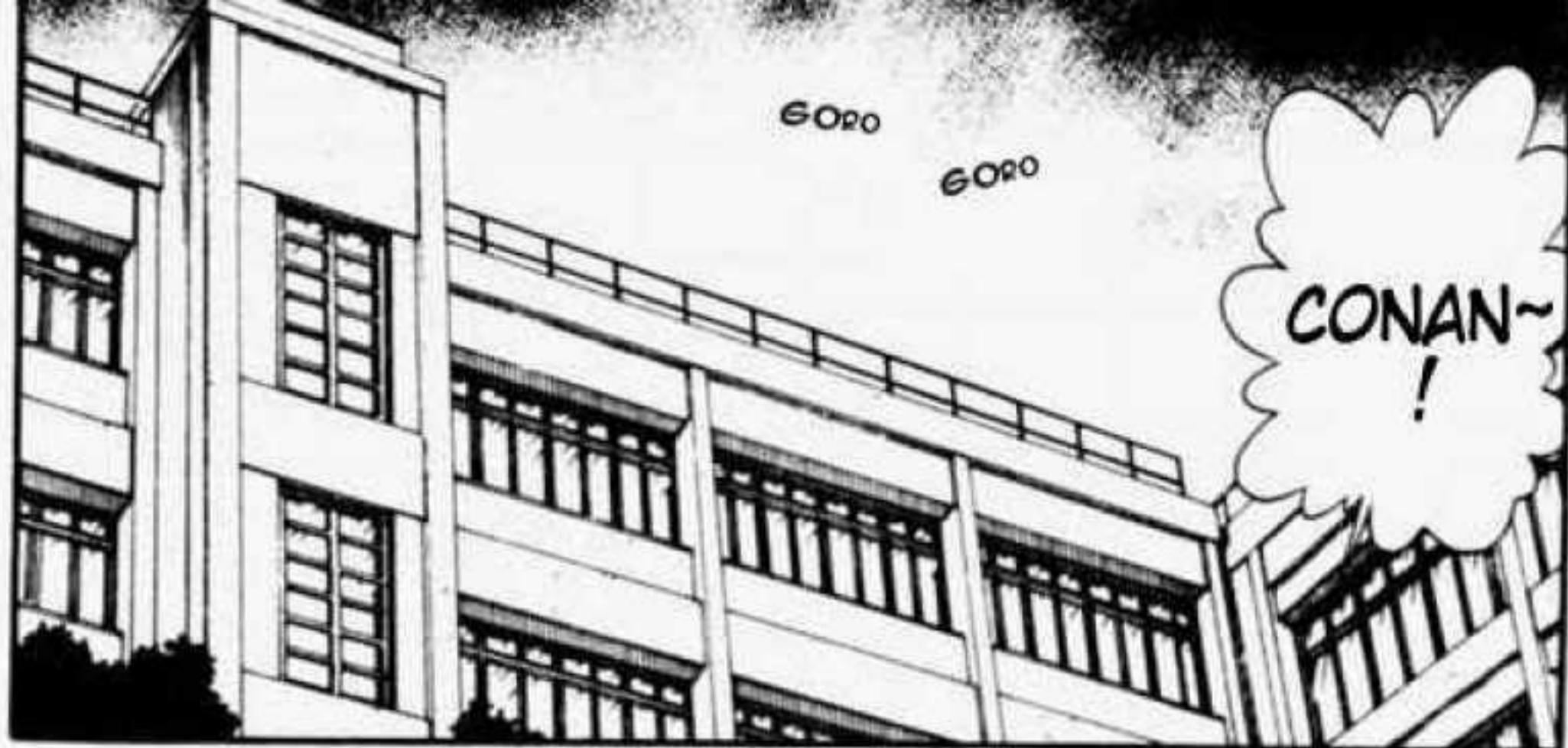
EHH

NOW THAT I THINK OF IT, RAN, YOU'VE SAID YOU WILL BE ON DUTY NEXT WEEK, RIGHT?

MAYBE I CAN FIND OUT SOME HINTS OF THAT MYSTERY.

THEN SHALL I GO THERE?

...





YUP! HE'S VERY CLUTE, ISN'T HE?

IS HE THAT FAMOUS BOY CALLED CONAN?

HUH? RAN, WHO IS THAT KID?

UH OH! THAT TALKATIVE TASHIRO AND HIDAKA COMBI ...



I'LL PUT YOUR SHOES IN MY SHOE CASE, TOO!

OF COURSE I KNOW THAT! I'VE STUDIED HERE FOR MORE THAN A YEAR...



GIMME A BREAK ...

HEY KID, DON'T GO CRAZY ABOUT DETECTIVE THING WHEN YOU GROW UP!

YOU'RE RIGHT! LOOK AT THIS SAUCY FACE THAT RESEMBLES SHINICHI'S MINI-VERSION!



AH! AIZAWA AND NAKAMICHI OF THE FOOT-BALL CLUB!

ARE YOU SERIOUS?

ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THE INVESTIGATION FOR THE GHOST STORY?



THOUGH HE'S A LITTLE KID, HE'S VERY HELPFUL FOR THE INVESTIGATION...

HE'S OUR ASSISTANT

BUT, WHY DID YOU BRING HIM HERE?



IT WAS VERY CLOSE !!

NOPE, WE PASSED IT NARROWLY!

BY THE WAY, DON'T YOU GUYS HAVE TO TAKE ADDITIONAL EXAMS?



WILL YOU STOP IT? IT WILL BRING US BAD LUCK

YOU'LL BE CURSED!

JUST LEAVE IT AS IT IS!

ERR ...



OF COURSE WE WILL!

O-OKAY ...

IF YOU FIND OUT THE GHOST'S IDENTITY, YOU HAVE TO TELL US!

JUST TAKE IT EASY!



IT'S NOTHING ...

AH, NO ...

HUH? WHAT'S WRONG, CONAN?



I SHOULD BE LIVING A NORMAL HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT'S LIFE...

YEAH... ACTUALLY, I ALSO SHOULD BE STUDYING ON MY OWN AND HAVING A CHAT WITH MY FRIENDS AT THIS SCHOOL...



I SHOULD FIND OUT THEIR LOCATION AND GET THAT DRUG IN ORDER TO MAKE AN ANTIDOTE...

DAMN IT...! TO REGAIN MY NORMAL BODY... TO REGAIN KUDO SHINICHI'S LIFE...




IF I ONLY HADN'T BEEN REDUCED TO THIS SMALL BODY BY THAT DRUG...

GIN AND VODKA... BECAUSE OF THOSE GUYS OF THE BLACK ORGANIZATION ...




THEIR PARTNER WHO HAS DISGUISED HERSELF AS DR ARAIDE... THAT WOMAN, VERMOUTH!

BUT I LOST THE TRACE AT THE LAST MOMENT.



SHE'S A MASTER OF DISGUISE, EQUAL TO KAITO KID

ANYWAY, SHE'S A WITCH WITH THOUSANDS OF FACES.



AT THAT TIME, SHE SAID SHE WOULD GIVE UP HAIBARA, BUT CAN I REALLY TRUST HER WORDS?

SURE, SHE WAS SENT TO KILL HAIBARA WHO HAD BETRAYED THE BLACK ORGANIZATION.



AND MAY BE UP TO SOMETHING, HIDDEN SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE...

WHO KNOWS? SHE COULD BE DISGUISED AS SOMEONE ELSE AGAIN...





WHAT
?!

HUH?!



NO... I'VE
CHANGED MY
MIND. AND I
WAS ALSO
WORRIED
ABOUT THE
PATIENTS...

EH? I HEARD YOU
WENT TO AOMORI
HOSPITAL AFTER
THE TRIAL...

OH,
DR
ARAIDE
?!



YEAH, TODAY
I'M HERE TO
INFORM THE
SCHOOL...

G
R
A
B

THEN YOU'LL CON-
TINUE BEING OUR
SCHOOL'S DOCTOR
LIKE BEFORE?

AND
DIDN'T WANT
TO
PART
FROM
YOU
ALL...





THE SPORTS WAREHOUSE...



FIRST OF ALL, WE'LL START FROM HERE ...

HEARD IT...



ONE RAINY DAY, EARLY IN THE MORNING, A GIRL OF THE GYM CLUB WHO HAD BEEN HERE TO PREPARE FOR THE MORNING PRACTICE...

AND THE ONLY THING LEFT WAS THIS DESK...

FSHH

THAT GIRL, STRUCK WITH HORROR, RAN AWAY IMMEDIATELY, AND WHEN SHE CAME BACK WITH A PROFESSOR, THERE WAS NO SOBBING SOUND...

A SCARY SOUND OF SOMEONE SOBBING!

FROM THE INSIDE OF THE WAREHOUSE, WHERE THERE WAS NO ONE, COULD BE HEARD OUTSIDE ...

10

IT WASN'T A MYSTERIOUS DEATH ...!

WHAT ?

WHO DIED MYSTERIOUSLY IN OUR SCHOOL TWO YEARS AGO!

IT WAS THE DESK OF A BOY CALLED HOSAKA HIDEAKI...



BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? KARATE CLUB IS TAKING A REST TODAY.

OH, RAN, IT'S YOU ...

HUH? KAZUMI ...



HOSAKA ONLY GOT HIS HEAD KNOCKED WHEN HE FELL OFF THE STAIRS, TAKING A FALSE STEP!

STOP SPREADING A STRANGE RUMOUR!

Tsukamoto Kazumi (18) Karate Club



LOOK! THAT WINDOW'S LOCK DOESN'T WORK, SO THEY SAID IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE SOUND OF WIND COMING THROUGH IT...

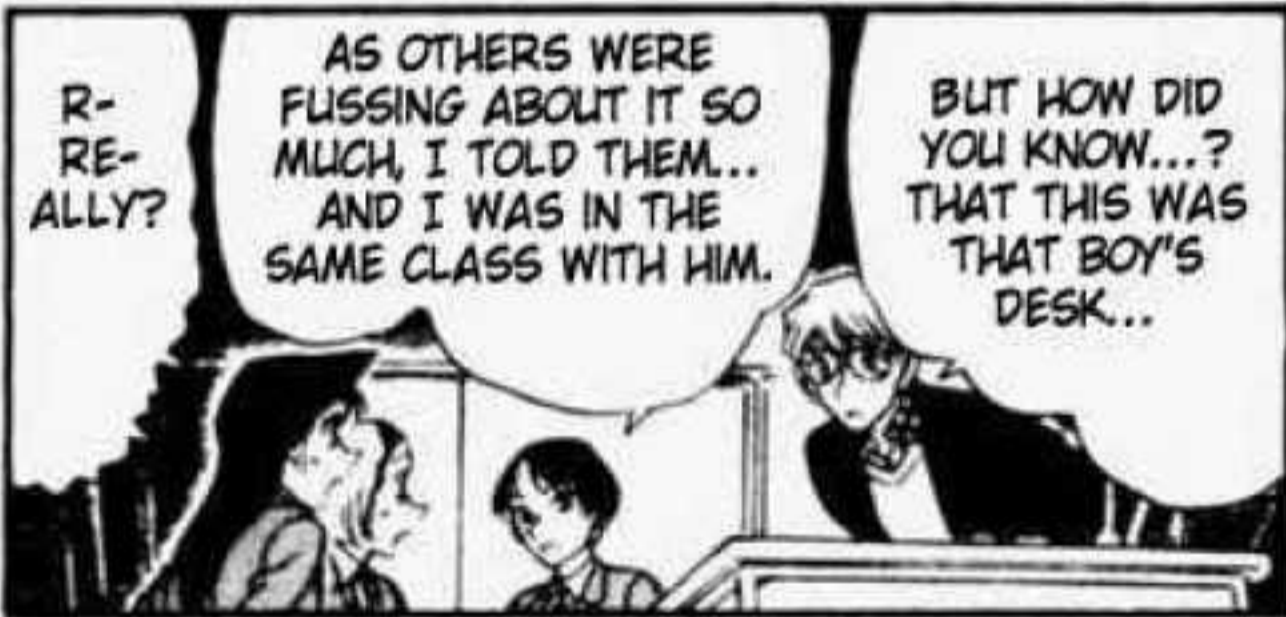
BUT THE OTHERS WERE SAYING THAT IT MIGHT BE THE TRICK OF WIND!



BECAUSE OF THAT SOBBING SOUND?

WE'RE INVESTIGATING THAT GHOST STORY...

AH...THE FORMER CAPTAIN OF THE KARATE CLUB IN THE THIRD YEAR...



R-REALLY?

AS OTHERS WERE FUSSING ABOUT IT SO MUCH, I TOLD THEM... AND I WAS IN THE SAME CLASS WITH HIM.

BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW...? THAT THIS WAS THAT BOY'S DESK...



ME NEITHER

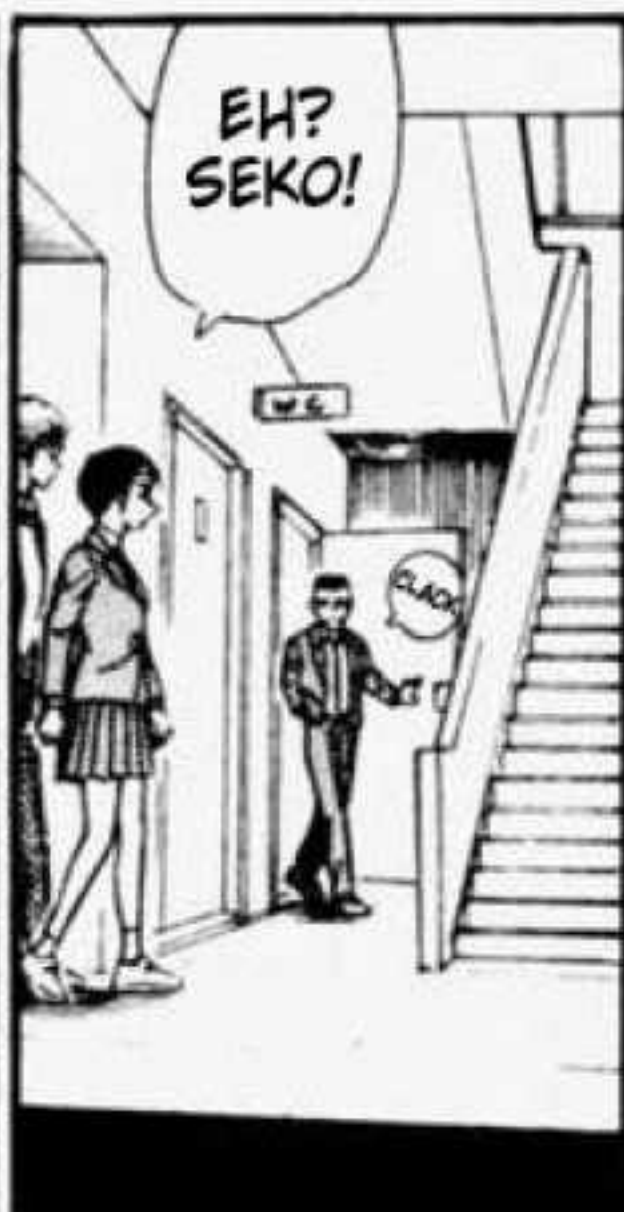
OH NO, WHAT SHALL I DO? I DIDN'T BRING MY UMBRELLA.

IT'S RAINING.



AH ...

ANYWAY, WHY IS HIS DESK AT SUCH PLACE...?





AH, IT'S NOTHING SPECIAL. I'LL TELL YOU LATER.

YES, ANYWAY WHY HAVE YOU BEEN LOOKING FOR ME? TSUKAMOTO ...

ARE YOU OK NOW?



I HAD A STOMACHACHE, SO I'VE SKIPPED THE AFTERNOON LESSONS AND STAYED IN BED IN THE NURSE ROOM.

Seko Kunisige (18) Ping-pong club



NO, HE WAS IN THE OTHER CLASS! BUT HE WAS HOSAKA'S CHILDHOOD FRIEND.

WAS THAT PERSON IN THE SAME CLASS WITH HOSAKA, TOO?

DONK



BEFORE OUR CAUTIOUS DR ARAIDE TAKES ME TO THE HOSPITAL...

THEN I'LL GO HOME AFTER HAVING A REST A BIT MORE.

CLACK



AND I'LL BE TAKING AN EXAMINATION FOR THE UNIVERSITY NEXT YEAR. HEY, ISN'T IT TOO MUCH? I DO READ BOOKS!

BUT IT'S VERY ODD FOR YOU TO GO TO THE LIBRARY, WHO LIKES SPORT!



AHA ...



I'D LIKE TO HELP THE GHOST INVESTIGATION!

MOREOVER, TOGETHER WITH YOU GUYS...



DOESN'T IT LOOK LIKE HOSAKA'S RESENTMENT WHO COULDN'T RETURN THE BOOKS AFTER READING THEM?!

AND IT'S BEEN FOUR DAYS CONTINUOUSLY, FOUR DAYS!



YES, AND MOREOVER, ONLY THE BOOKS THAT WERE BORROWED BY HOSAKA BEFORE...

THE BOOKS WERE SCATTERED AROUND WHEN SOMEONE CAME HERE IN THE MORNING ...?



BUT IF THE BOOKS WERE SCATTERED AROUND, THEN THE LIBRARIAN MUST HAVE NOTICED IT ...

SHHHHHH



AH, YES...

AT THAT TIME, RAN, YOU SHOULD HELP ME, TOO!

TODAY, WE MUST FIND OUT AND BEAT THAT BASTARD TO A MUMMY...!



MAYBE IT WAS SOMEONE'S PRANK WHO TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THIS GHOST STORY.

THEY SAID ALL OF THOSE FOUR BOOKS WERE UNDER THE DESKS OR HIDDEN IN THE BOOK-SHELVES.



YE...YEAH. AND ALSO, THAT BOY CALLED HOSAKA DIED FALLING OFF THESE STAIRS.

SOME...SOMEONE SURELY SAID THAT THE FLOOR BENEATH THE STAIRS WAS SOAKED INTO WATER WHEN HE CAME IN THE MORNING, RIGHT?



LASTLY, THESE CURSED STAIRS ...

OK, THEN ...



WE ALWAYS CHECK THE WINDOWS PROPERLY! AND THIS ISN'T THE ONLY PROBLEM! THEY SAY THE NUMBER OF THESE STAIRS CHANGE EACH TIME THEY COUNT IT.

DO YOU THINK WE ARE SOME STUPID LITTLE BRATS?



MAYBE IT RAINED THE DAY BEFORE AND THE WINDOW WASN'T CLOSED PROPERLY?!

I'M SURE THAT HOSAKA'S CURSED TEARS



O-O-KAY! WITH PLEASURE !!

WHAT ?

THEN WHY DON'T YOU TWO COUNT THE NUMBER NOW?



OH MY GOD! REALLY ?!

HOEEE! FOR ME, THERE ARE 13 STAIRS!



FOR ME, THERE ARE 12...

RA-RAN, HOW MANY ARE THERE?



HEY HEY, ARE YOU EVEN THINKING OF SOLVING THIS GHOST MYSTERY?

OH YEAH? THEN LET'S COUNT THE NUMBER AGAIN PROPERLY!



SHE COUNTED ONE MORE! BECAUSE SHE WAS TOO SCARED...

I'M SURE WHEN SONOKO PUT HER BOTH FEET TOGETHER AT THE TOP STAIR,

THE TRUE ANSWER IS 12!

12 ...

13 ...



EH...!

W-WE ARE SORRY ...



HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO CONCENTRATE TO MY PAINTINGS WITH THESE NOISES?!

HEY, YOU GUYS! CAN'T YOU KEEP QUIET PLEASE?!

Monobe Masao (18) Art Club



WOW! I THINK IT STOPPED RAINING...

FLAPP

HUH? THAT STUDENT JUST NOW ...



AS YOU SAID, CONAN, I THINK IT'S JUST A RUMOUR AND I FEEL COURAGEOUS AGAIN...



O-O-KAY ...

THEN SHALL WE JUST RETURN HOME TODAY?



IT'S GETTING DARK OUTSL...

AND ...



THE PAPER
ISN'T WET, SO
IT SEEMS THE
DESK WAS
MOVED AFTER
THE RAIN
STOPPED.

WHO COULD
HAVE DONE
SUCH A
PRANK?

ISN'T
GONE
YET
...

MY RE-
SENT-
MENT
...

MY RESENTMENT
ISN'T GONE YET.

THE GROUND
IS ALL
MUDDY
BECAUSE OF
THE RAIN,
BUT...

SOME-
THING
THAT
MUST BE
HERE IS
MIS-
SING..

EH?

THEN
IT'S
REALLY
ODD.

18

SOME-
THING
THAT WAS
MADE
WHEN THE
DESK GOT
MOVED...

THE
CULPRIT'S
FOOT-
PRINTS
...!