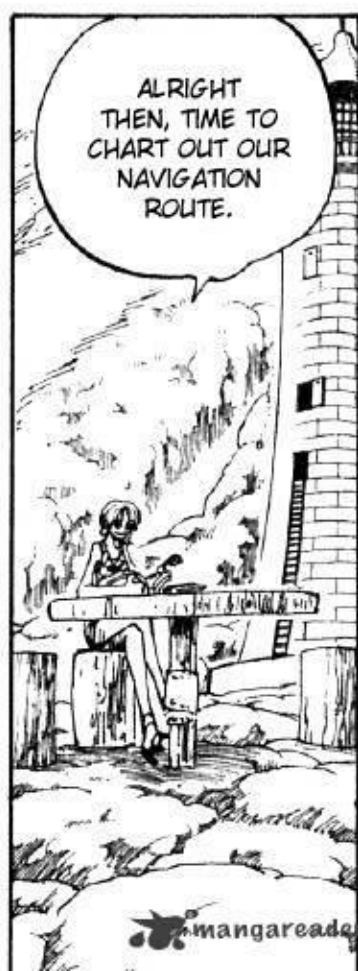
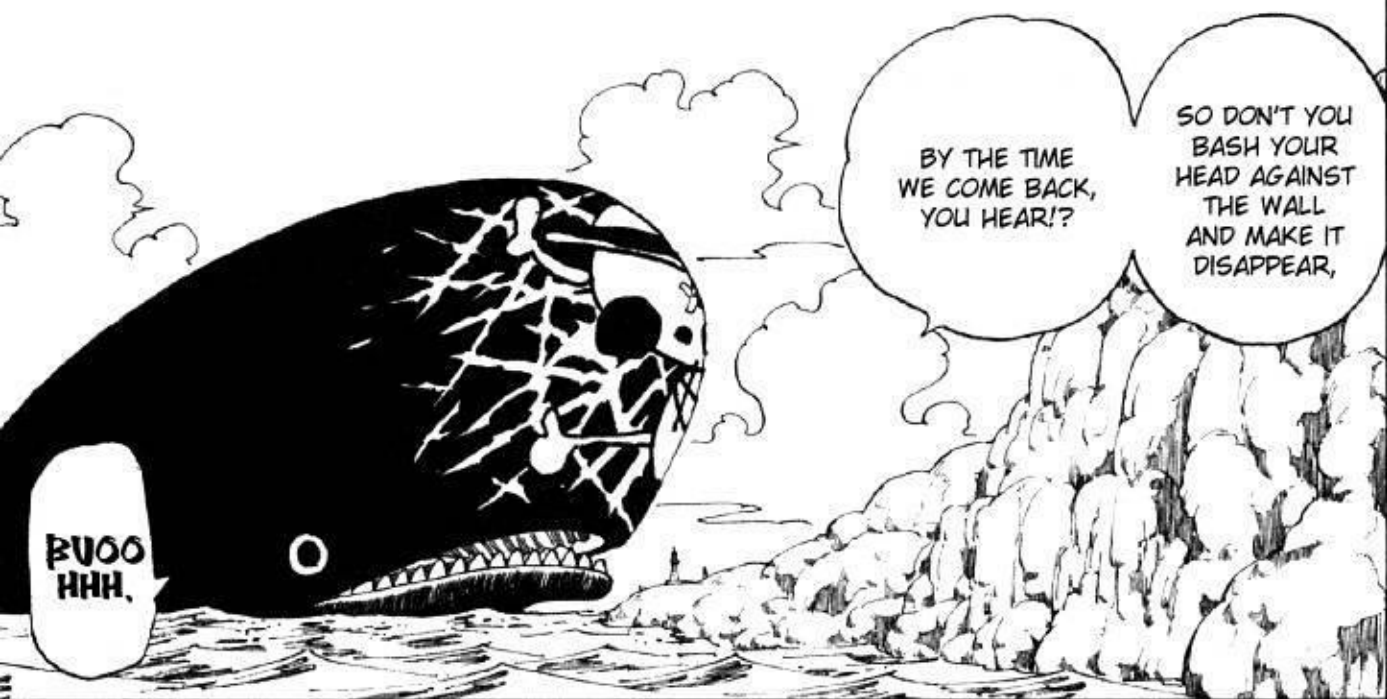


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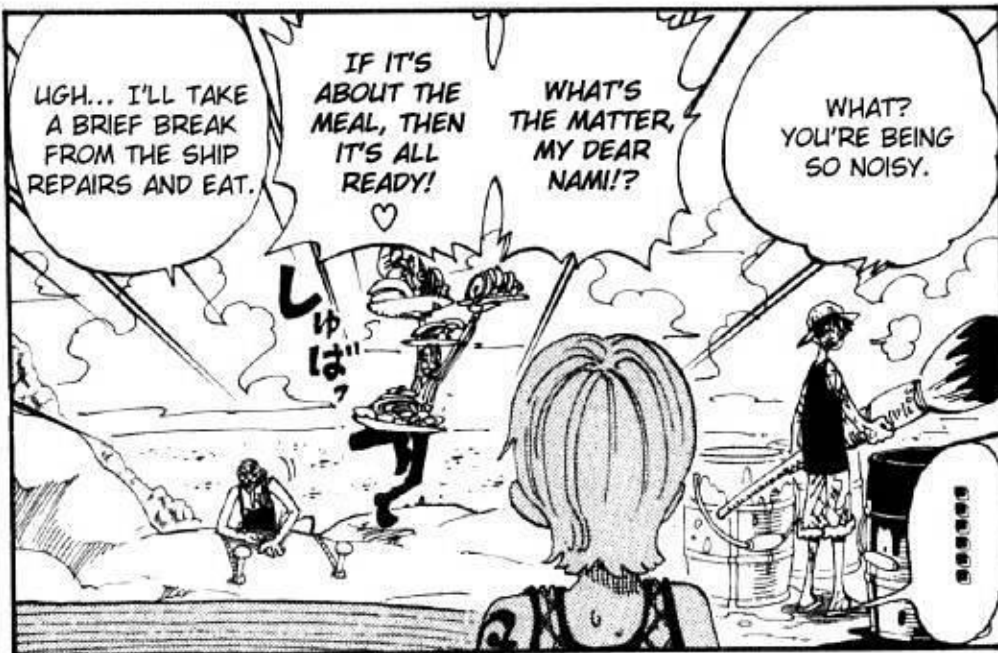
"LOG POSE"







AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!





I'VE SAID
BEFORE THAT
COMMON SENSE
FAILS TO UPHOLD
IN THIS OCEAN.

THAT COMPASS
ISN'T BROKEN.

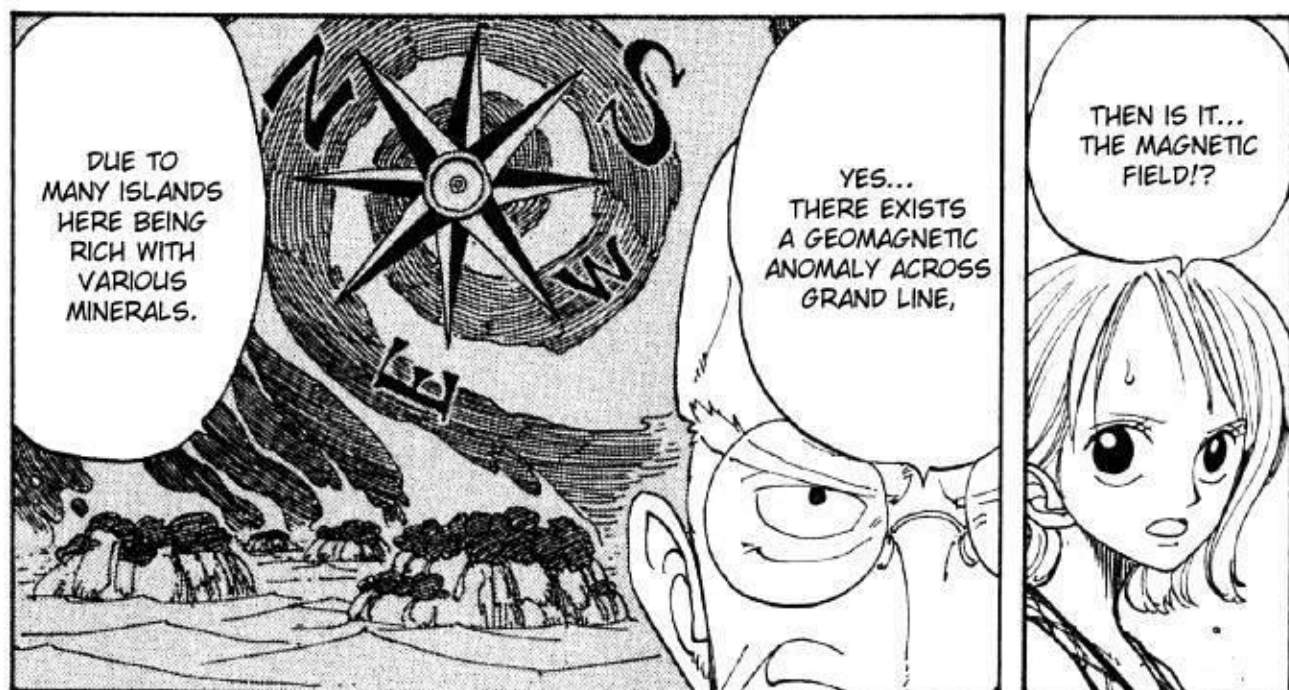
?

IN YOUR
CASE, IT'S
TIME FOR
FEEDING.

AH, TIME
FOR
FOOD?

HMM..
IT APPEARS
YOU'VE COME
HERE WITHOUT
KNOWING
ANYTHING.

I'M QUITE
AMAZED.
DID YOU
COME HERE
TO JUST
THROW YOUR
LIVES AWAY?



DUE TO
MANY ISLANDS
HERE BEING
RICH WITH
VARIOUS
MINERALS.

YES...
THERE EXISTS
A GEOMAGNETIC
ANOMALY ACROSS
GRAND LINE,

THEN IS IT...
THE MAGNETIC
FIELD!?

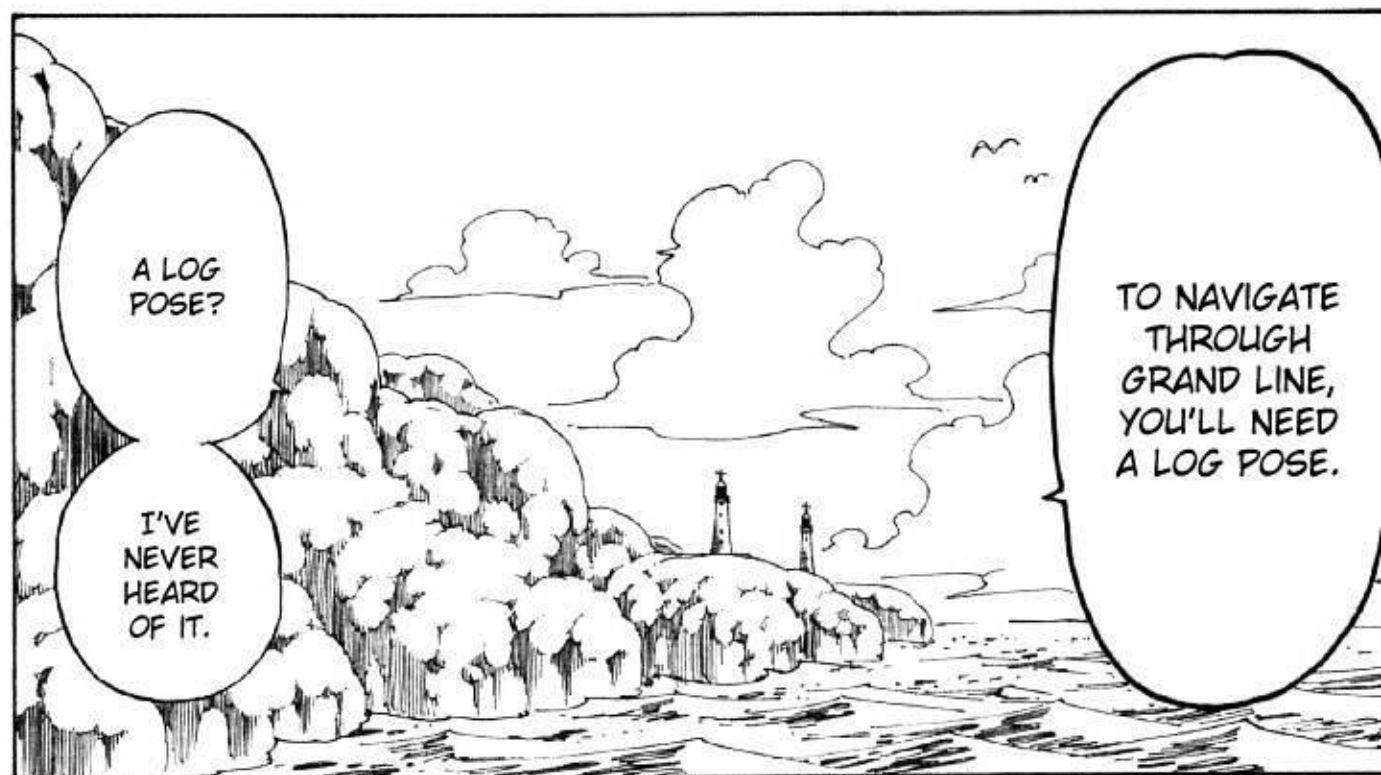


IF YOU VENTURE OUT
INTO THIS OCEAN
WITHOUT KNOWING
ANYTHING, YOU'LL
DIE FOR SURE.

TRUE... WITHOUT
A RELIABLE WAY
TO TELL ONE'S
DIRECTIONS, IT'S
ALL HOPELESS.

NOT ONLY THAT, THE
CURRENTS AND THE
WINDS HERE ARE AS
UNPREDICTABLE AS
THEY CAN BE.

AS A NAVIGATOR,
YOU SHOULD WELL
UNDERSTAND HOW
TERRIFYING THAT
CAN BE.



WHY THE
HECK DO YOU
HAVE ONE!?



I SEE, BUT
HANG ON
JUST A
SECOND...

OF COURSE, IT
IS QUITE HARD TO
OBTAIN ONE OUTSIDE
GRAND LINE.

WITHOUT A LOG
POSE, IT'D BE
IMPOSSIBLE TO
NAVIGATE ON
THIS OCEAN.



SO THIS IS A
LOG POSE...

THERE'S NO
MARKING
ON IT OR
ANYTHING...



THEM?

THOSE TWO
WEIRDOS
FROM
EARLIER,

ACCIDENTALLY
LEFT IT ON
OUR SHIP.

WHY'D
YOU HIT
ME?

JUST FELT
I HAD TO.

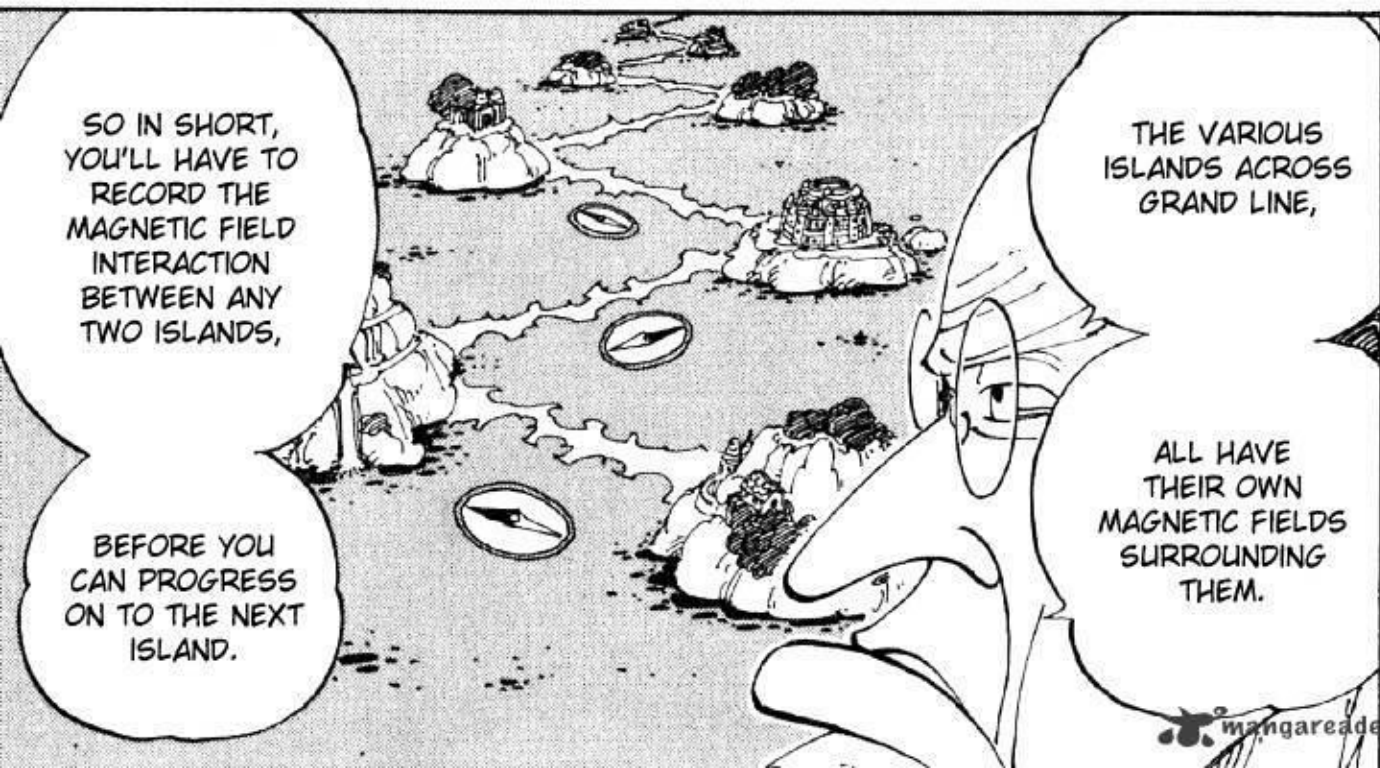
OH.

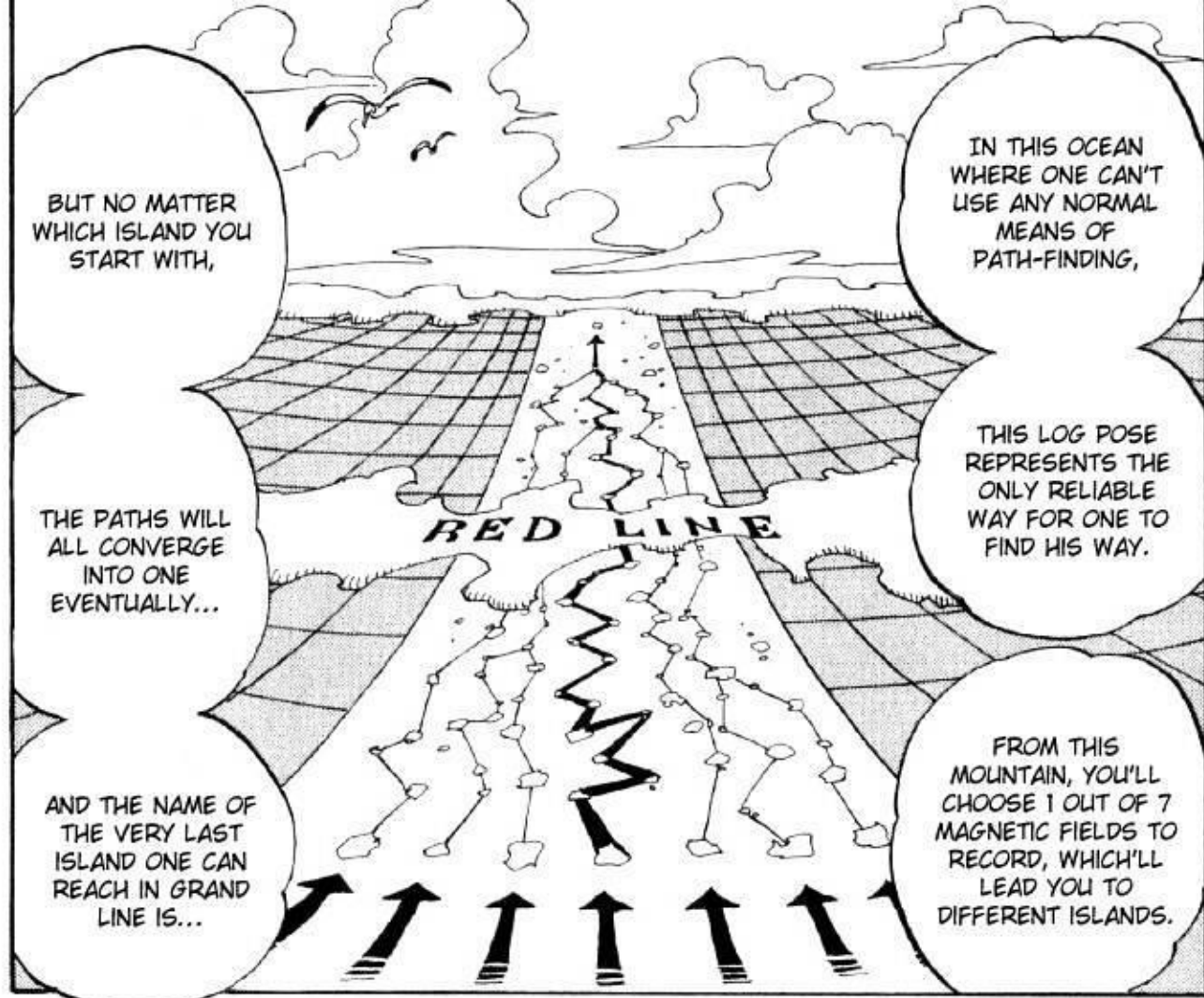
SO IN SHORT,
YOU'LL HAVE TO
RECORD THE
MAGNETIC FIELD
INTERACTION
BETWEEN ANY
TWO ISLANDS,

BEFORE YOU
CAN PROGRESS
ON TO THE NEXT
ISLAND.

THE VARIOUS
ISLANDS ACROSS
GRAND LINE,

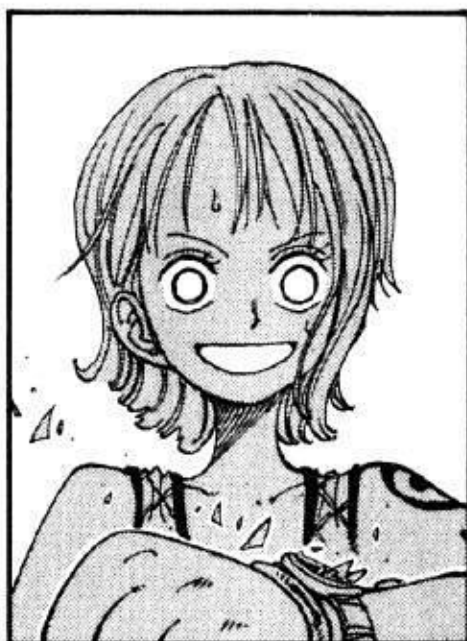
ALL HAVE
THEIR OWN
MAGNETIC FIELDS
SURROUNDING
THEM.











DON'T WORRY. I'LL
GIVE YOU ONE AS
A SIGN OF THANKS
FOR THE MATTER
WITH LABOON.



WHAT DO WE DO,
CROCUS!? OUR PRECIOUS
LOG POSE IS....!

AHHH!
WASN'T THAT
COMPASS, LIKE,
SUPER-DUPER
IMPORTANT!?



I SINCERELY APOLOGIZE FOR
MY ERR, MISS WEDNESDAY. I
KNOW WELL THAT WE CAN'T
RETURN BACK TO OUR TOWN
WITHOUT IT.

HOW COULD
YOU HAVE BEEN
SO CARELESS TO
ACCIDENTALLY
DROP OUR
PRECIOUS
LOG POSE!



...I CAN'T REALLY
MAKE OUT WHAT
EXACTLY HAPPENED
JUST NOW BUT...

WELL?
CAN YOU SEE
THEM, MR.9?

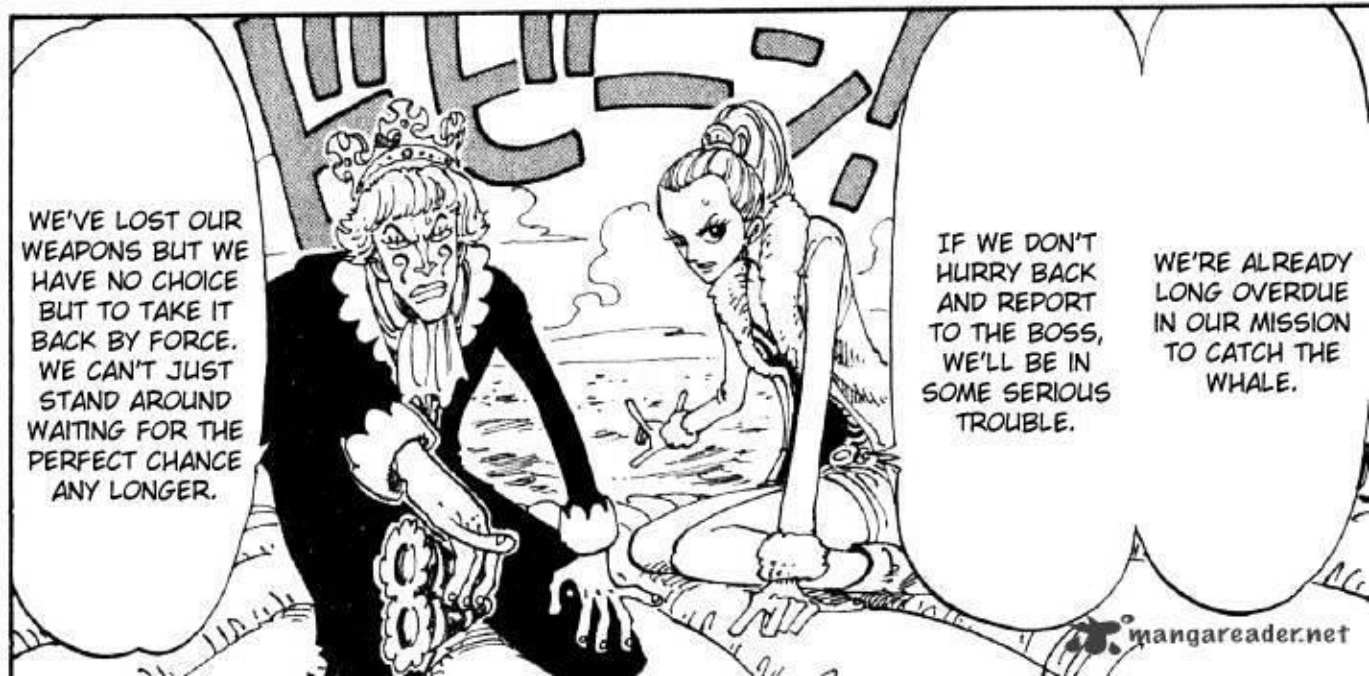
I THINK
THAT
WOMAN
HAS OUR
LOG POSE.



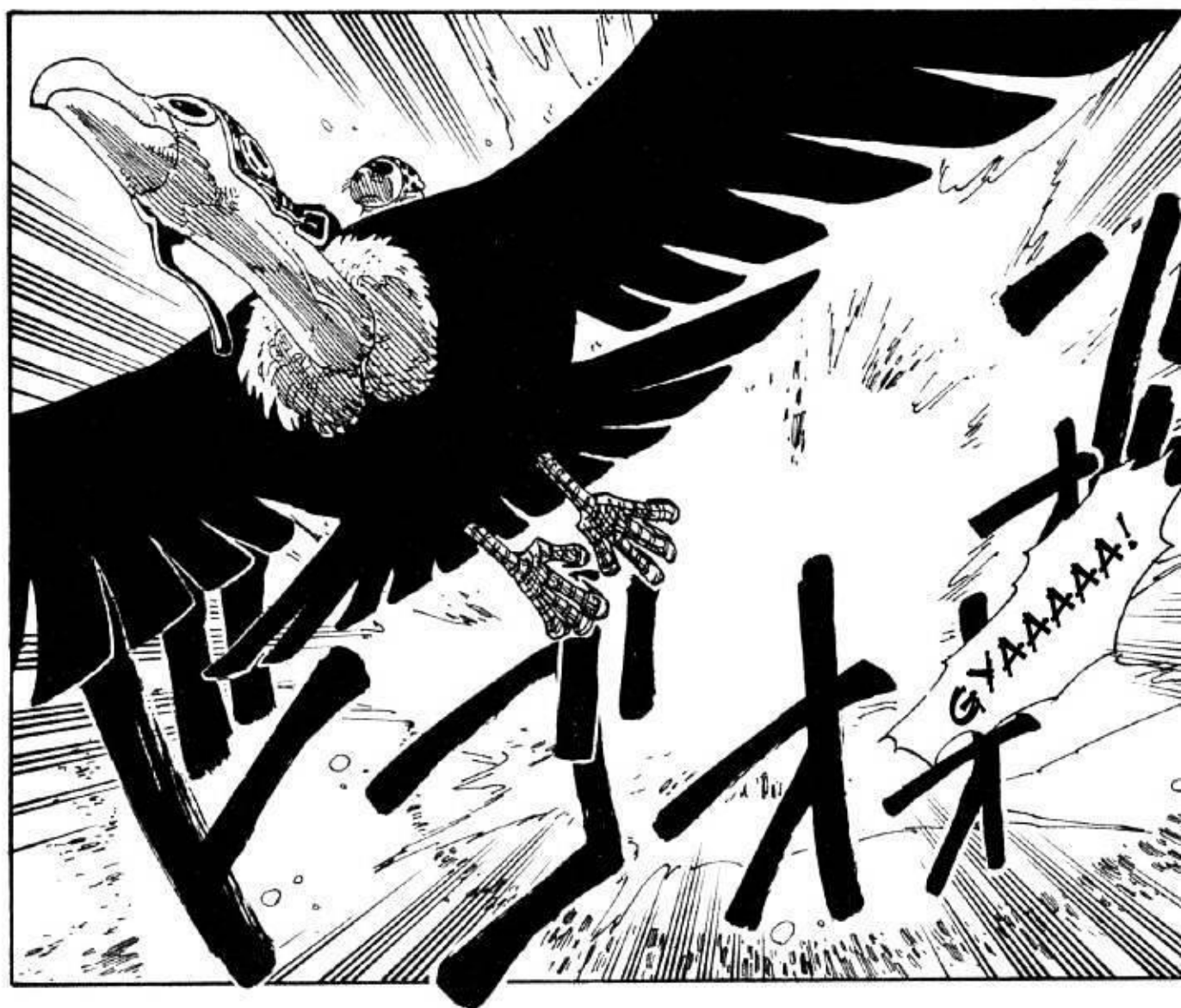
WE'VE LOST OUR
WEAPONS BUT WE
HAVE NO CHOICE
BUT TO TAKE IT
BACK BY FORCE.
WE CAN'T JUST
STAND AROUND
WAITING FOR THE
PERFECT CHANCE
ANY LONGER.

IF WE DON'T
HURRY BACK
AND REPORT
TO THE BOSS,
WE'LL BE IN
SOME SERIOUS
TROUBLE.

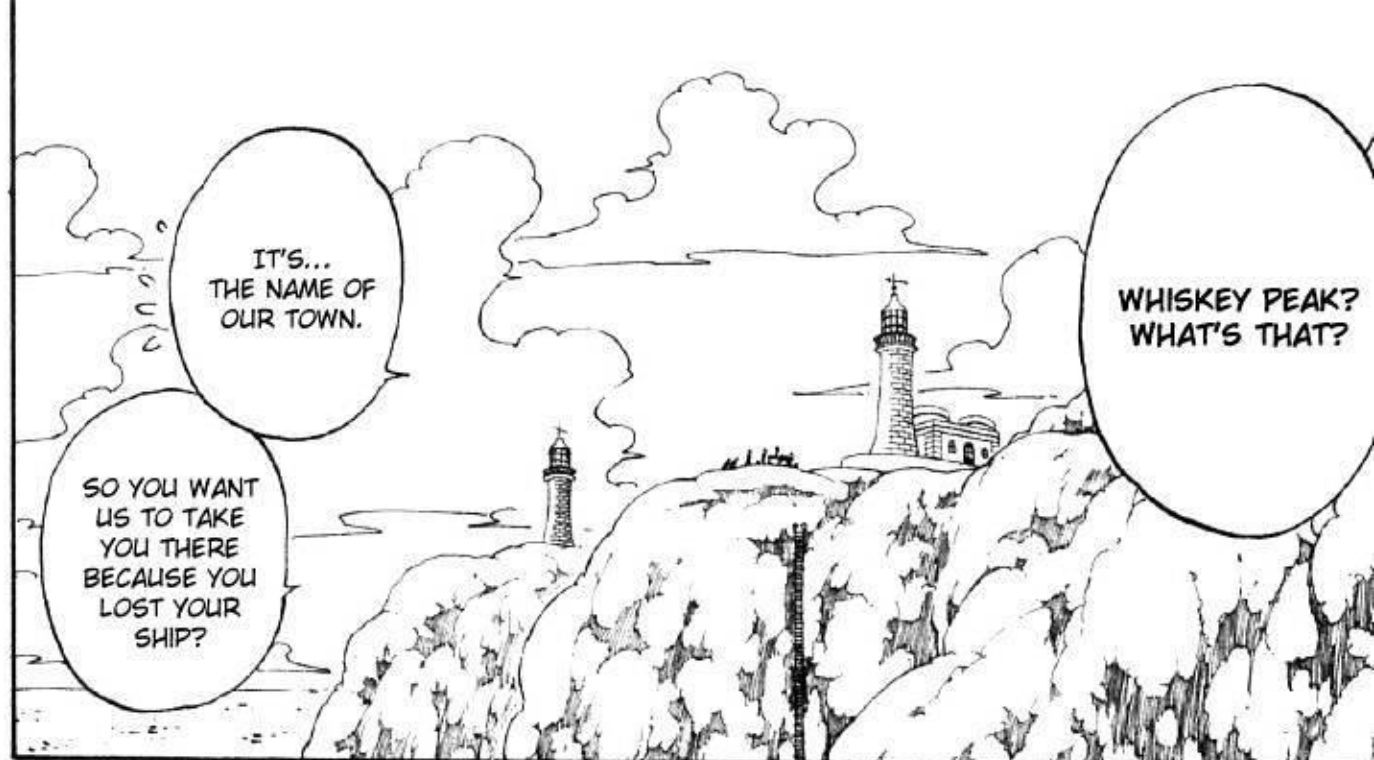
WE'RE ALREADY
LONG OVERDUE
IN OUR MISSION
TO CATCH THE
WHALE.

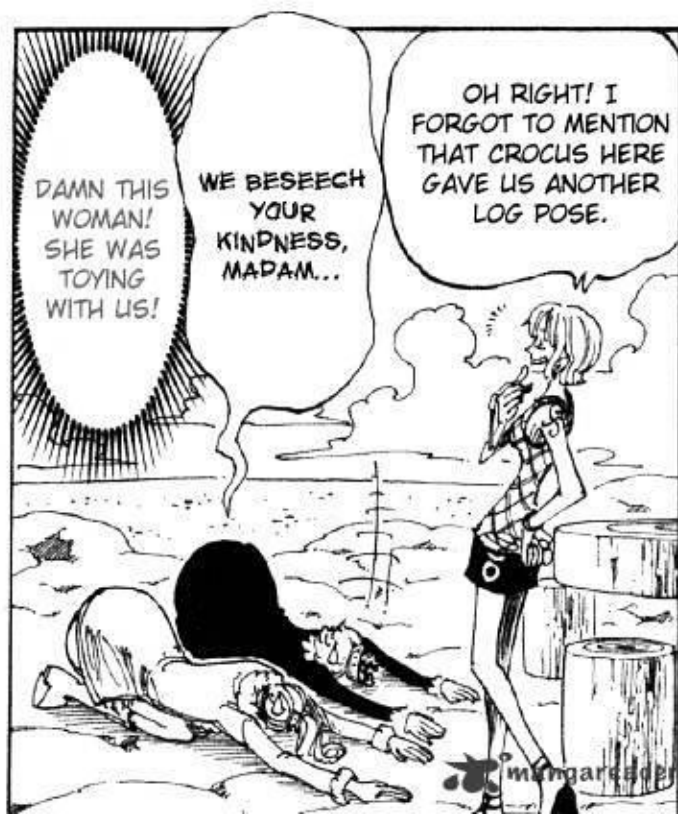
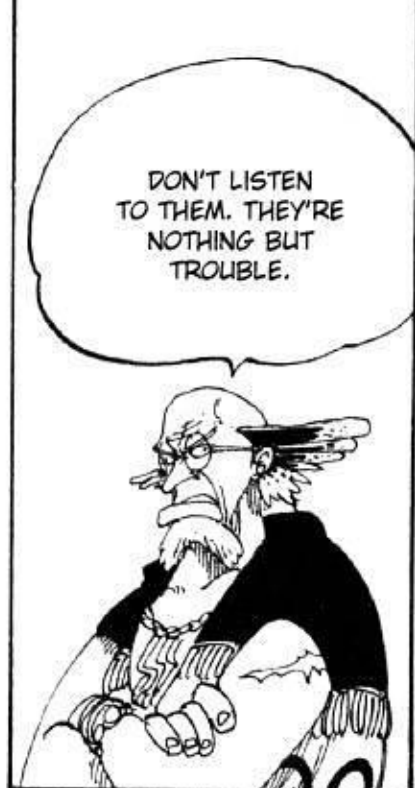














YUP!

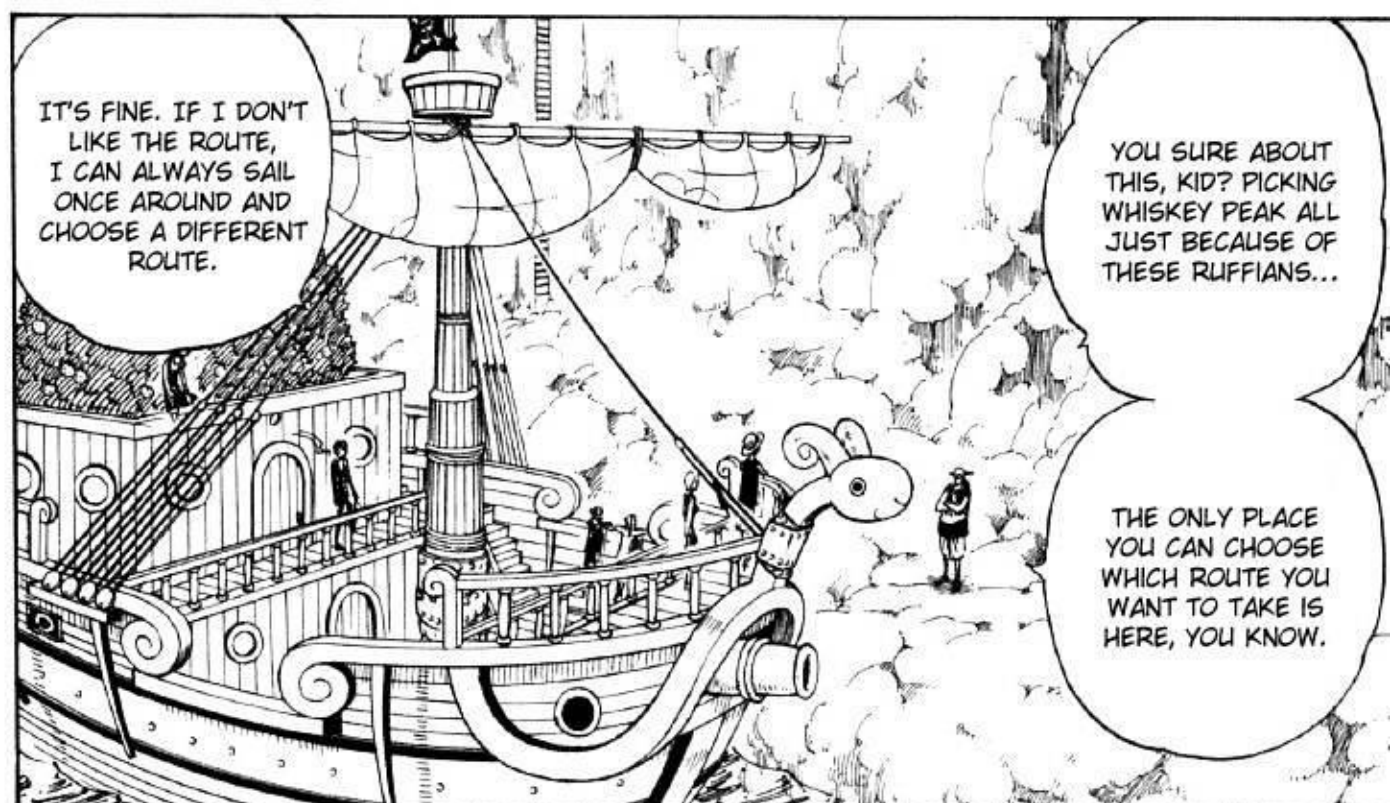
IT'S
POINTING
TOWARDS
WHISKEY
PEAK.

IS IT
PROPERLY
POINTING
TOWARDS
A PLACE
INDICATED ON
THE MAP?



ALRIGHT
THEN...

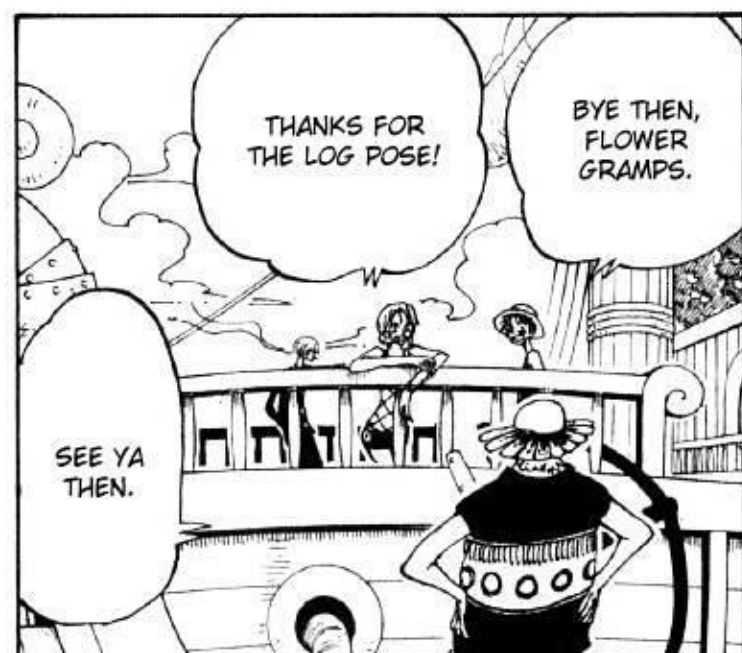
YOUR LOG
SHOULD
HAVE BEEN
RECORDED
BY NOW.



IT'S FINE. IF I DON'T
LIKE THE ROUTE,
I CAN ALWAYS SAIL
ONCE AROUND AND
CHOOSE A DIFFERENT
ROUTE.

YOU SURE ABOUT
THIS, KID? PICKING
WHISKEY PEAK ALL
JUST BECAUSE OF
THESE RUFFIANS...

THE ONLY PLACE
YOU CAN CHOOSE
WHICH ROUTE YOU
WANT TO TAKE IS
HERE, YOU KNOW.



THANKS FOR
THE LOG POSE!

BYE THEN,
FLOWER
GRAMPS.

SEE YA
THEN.



PUKUKUKU!
IDIOTIC PIRATES...!

ニヤ...



I SEE....





D: HOW FAR CAN BUGGY SEPARATE HIMSELF? I'M SO INTERESTED I'VE BEEN GROWING OKAY HAIR FOR THREE STRAIGHT DAYS.

O: BUGGY? WELL... LET'S JUST SAY THERE'S A CUTOFF POINT. APPARENTLY, IF HE'S ANY FURTHER AWAY FROM HIS PARTS AFTER THAT, HE LOSES CONTROL. BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY, SINCE YOU'RE GROWING OKAY HAIR, WHY DON'T YOU ENTER YOURSELF IN THAT "OKAY HAIR CONTEST" THEY WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT? HMM?

D: OKAY, HERE WE GO!! START THE SBS CORNER!!

O: BWAHAHAHAHAHA!! YAAAAAYYYYY!! I PRINTED THIS ONE WHERE IT'S TOTALLY OUT OF PLACE!! TAKE THAT!! THERE HAVE BEEN A WHOLE LOT OF LETTERS LIKE THIS LATELY. A WHOLE LOT.

D: ON P.78 OF VOLUME 9, YOU CAN SEE THE CHARACTERS FOR "KOI" (LOVE) AND "SAKE" (ALE). THOSE WOULDN'T BE PLAYS ON "KOI" (CARP) OR "SAKE" (SALMON), WOULD THEY? YOU WOULDN'T DO THAT, WOULD YOU, SENSEI? I TRUST YOU... BY THE WAY, WHAT KIND OF FISHMEN ARE THEY?

O: W-WOW, THAT LITTLE GAG IS SO OLD, I'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT IT. UHHH... NEXT, PLEASE...

D: HELLO!! THIS IS A POSTCARD TO ODA-SENSEI, OBVIOUSLY. OH! I FORGOT TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM "TIMMY MAIKO"! DOES THE WORD "TIMMY" REMIND YOU OF ANYTHING...? YES... OH YES! "TIMMY UEDA"! I'M KIND OF LIKE A SISTER TO UEDA. YOU MIGHT RECALL HIM FROM VOLUME 10. I SENT THIS POSTCARD IN TO THANK YOU FOR INDULGING HIM... HEE(X2)! AND AS HIS SISTER OF SORTS, I WILL END THIS BEFORE ODA-SENSEI CAN. WHY? BECAUSE I AM A MEMBER OF THE SBS-HIJACKING GROUP, AFTER ALL.

"THE SBS IS OVER!"

O: GYAAAAHH! NOT AGAIN!! DAMN YOU, TIMMY, DAMN YOUUUUU!!