

CHAPTER 104

"A PROMISE ON THE CAPE"





I'M AMAZED
YOU'VE MANAGED
TO DIG OUT SUCH
A BIG HOLE AND
LIVE INSIDE HERE.

THIS IS SOME
WATERWAY.

IS THIS
ANOTHER
ONE OF
YOUR WAYS
OF HAVING A
GOOD TIME?



THEN JOIN MY
CREW AS A
DOCTOR!

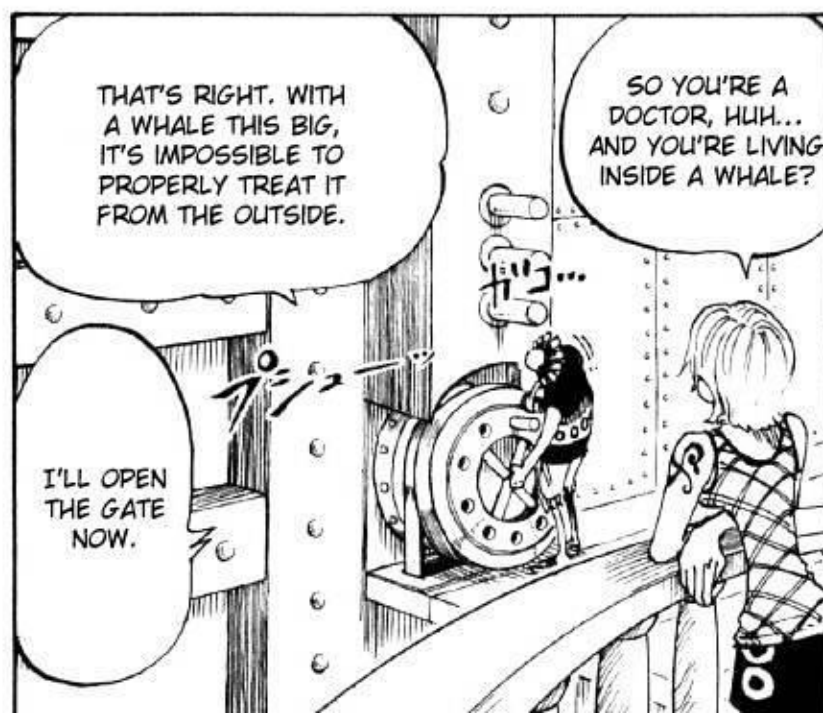
A DOCTOR!?
REALLY!?



NOT ONLY
THAT, I'VE GOT
A FEW YEARS
UNDER MY BELT
WORKING AS A
SHIP DOCTOR
TOO.

DON'T GET THE WRONG
IDEA. I MAY NOT LOOK
LIKE MUCH BUT I'M A
REAL DOCTOR. I EVEN
USED TO RUN A CLINIC
AT THE CAPE LONG AGO.

IT'S A HOBBY
OF MINE AS
A DOCTOR.



THAT'S RIGHT. WITH
A WHALE THIS BIG,
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO
PROPERLY TREAT IT
FROM THE OUTSIDE.

I'LL OPEN
THE GATE
NOW.

SO YOU'RE A
DOCTOR, HUH...
AND YOU'RE LIVING
INSIDE A WHALE?



I'M TOO OLD TO BE
DOING RECKLESS
THINGS UNLIKE
YOU YOUTHS.

STOP
TALKING
NONSENSE.



WE'RE OUT!
I CAN SEE
THE REAL
SKY AT
LAST!

ALRIGHT!



IS THIS
STOMACH
ACID!?

UBAGH!

WHERE
ARE WE!?



WE MUST'VE
BEEN KNOCKED
OUT BY THOSE
PIRATES.

NO, WE
APPEAR TO
BE IN A REAL
OCEAN, MS.
WEDNESDAY.

MR. 9!



JUST THROW
THEM OVER
SOMEWHERE
AROUND HERE.

WHAT
SHOULD
WE DO WITH
THESE TWO?

SHUT!



TRUE INDEED, MR. 9.
OUR ORGANIZATION
MAY HAVE SOME
USE FOR YOU.

NO WAIT, MISS
WEDNESDAY. PERHAPS
IT IS THEIR BUSINESS.
AS LONG AS THEY'RE
PIRATES, THAT IS.

PREPARE
YOUR-
SELVES!



SHUT UP!
IT'S NONE
OF YOUR
BUSINESS!

SO... WHO
WERE YOU
GUYS AGAIN?



AND HEED THIS,
CROCUS! THAT
WHALE SHALL BE
OURS FOR THE
TAKING SOON
ENOUGH!

THEN WE BID
YOU GOOD DAY
UNTIL NEXT TIME,
YOU HILLBILLY
PIRATES!



EVEN IF I DIDN'T LET
THEM GO, THERE'LL
BE OTHER ROGUES
WHO'LL COME TO
TAKE THEIR PLACES.

ARE YOU
SURE ABOUT JUST
LETTING THEM GO?
THEY'LL BE SURE
TO COME BACK FOR
THE WHALE AGAIN,
YOU KNOW.



HUH?
DID SOMEONE
DROP THIS OR
SOMETHING?

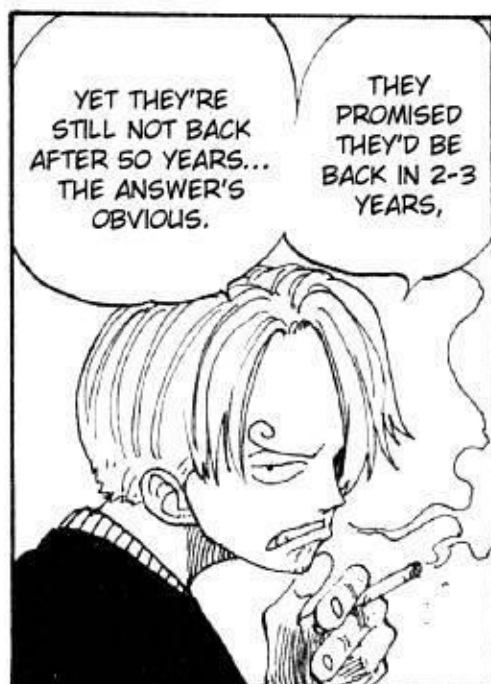
SO HER NAME IS
MS. WEDNESDAY?
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL
ENIGMA, YOU ARE.

Bye-bye,
Babe



DOES IT STILL
BELIEVE ITS
FRIENDS WILL
REALLY RETURN?

BUT TO
THINK IT'S
BEEN WAITING
HERE FOR 50
YEARS...



YET THEY'RE
STILL NOT BACK
AFTER 50 YEARS...
THE ANSWER'S
OBVIOUS.

THEY
PROMISED
THEY'D BE
BACK IN 2-3
YEARS,



YOU IDIOT,
THIS IS THE
GRAND LINE.

THOSE
PIRATES SURE
ARE TAKING A
LONG TIME...



THEY WON'T
COME BACK
NO MATTER
HOW LONG
THAT WHALE
WAITS...!

THEY'RE
LONG DEAD
BY NOW.

THE TRUTH IS
FAR MORE CRUEL,
HOWEVER.

CAN'T YOU
EVEN APPRECIATE
SUCH A MOVING
STORY ABOUT A
WHALE WHO STILL
BELIEVES IN
HIS FRIENDS'
PROMISE...

YOU CAN'T SAY
THAT FOR SURE!
THEY STILL MIGHT
COME BACK!

WHY DO
YOU HAVE TO
GO AND SAY
SUCH COLD
THINGS!

WHAT!?

W...

LEFT FROM
GRAND LINE,
THAT IS.

I HEARD
FROM A
RELIABLE
SOURCE.

!?

THOSE
FELLOWS
LEFT
ALREADY.

BUT EVEN
IF THEY DID
SURVIVE,
THEY WOULD
NEVER DARE
TO RETURN
HERE AGAIN...

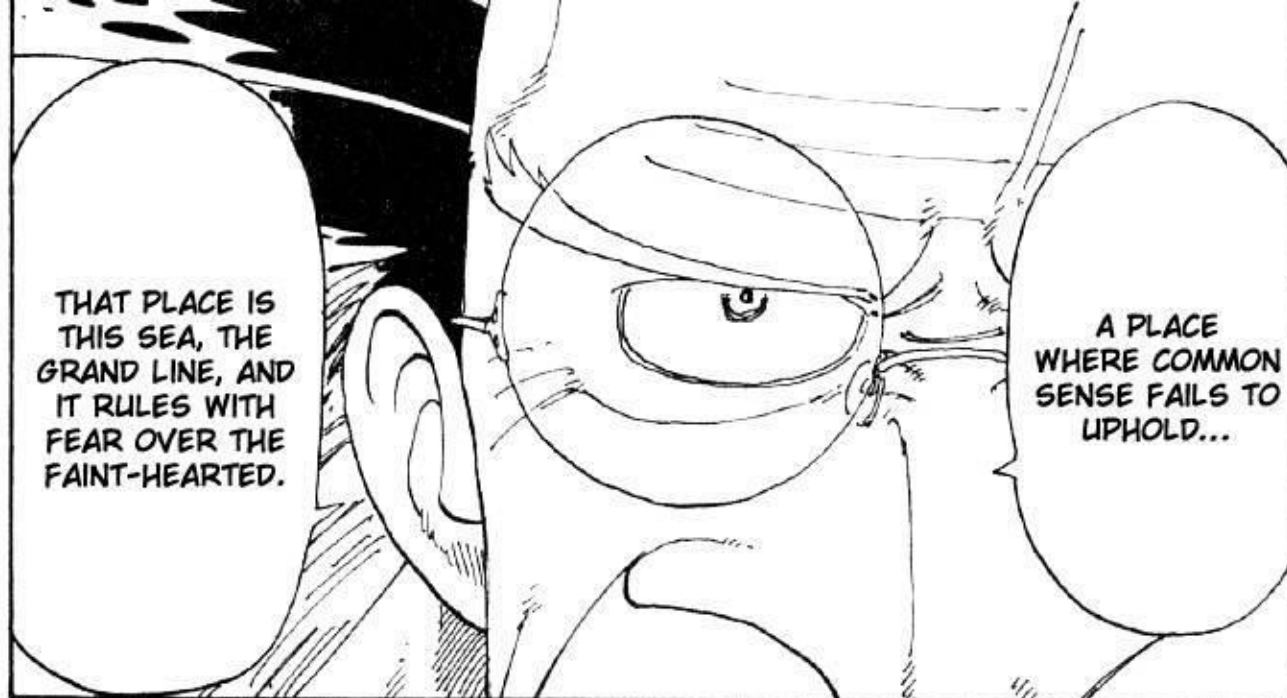
A PLACE
WHERE THE
SEASONS, CLIMATE,
CURRENTS, AND
WINDS COULD NOT
BE ANY MORE
CHAOTIC...

YES...

THAT IS
WHY I DO
NOT KNOW
WHETHER
THEY
SURVIVED
OR NOT.

...SO THEY JUST LEFT
THE WHALE BEHIND!?

BUT THAT WOULD MEAN
THEY LEFT GRAND LINE
THROUGH CALM BELT...!



THAT PLACE IS
THIS SEA, THE
GRAND LINE, AND
IT RULES WITH
FEAR OVER THE
FAINT-HEARTED.

A PLACE
WHERE COMMON
SENSE FAILS TO
UPHOLD...



AND HAS
BEEN WAITING
HERE FOR
OVER 50
YEARS...!

EVEN
THOUGH THIS
WHALE NEVER
DOUBTED THEM,

SO
THEY JUST
ABANDONED
THE WHALE
BEHIND!?

HOW
COULD
THEY
BE SO
CRUEL!?



AND THUS LEFT
GRAND LINE TO
NEVER RETURN
AGAIN...

THOSE
COWARDS WERE
MORE CONCERNED
ABOUT THEIR LIVES
THAN KEEPING A
PROMISE,

SO
BASICALLY,



LABOON,
I HAVE
SOMETHING
TO SAY.

HE WON'T
LISTEN?

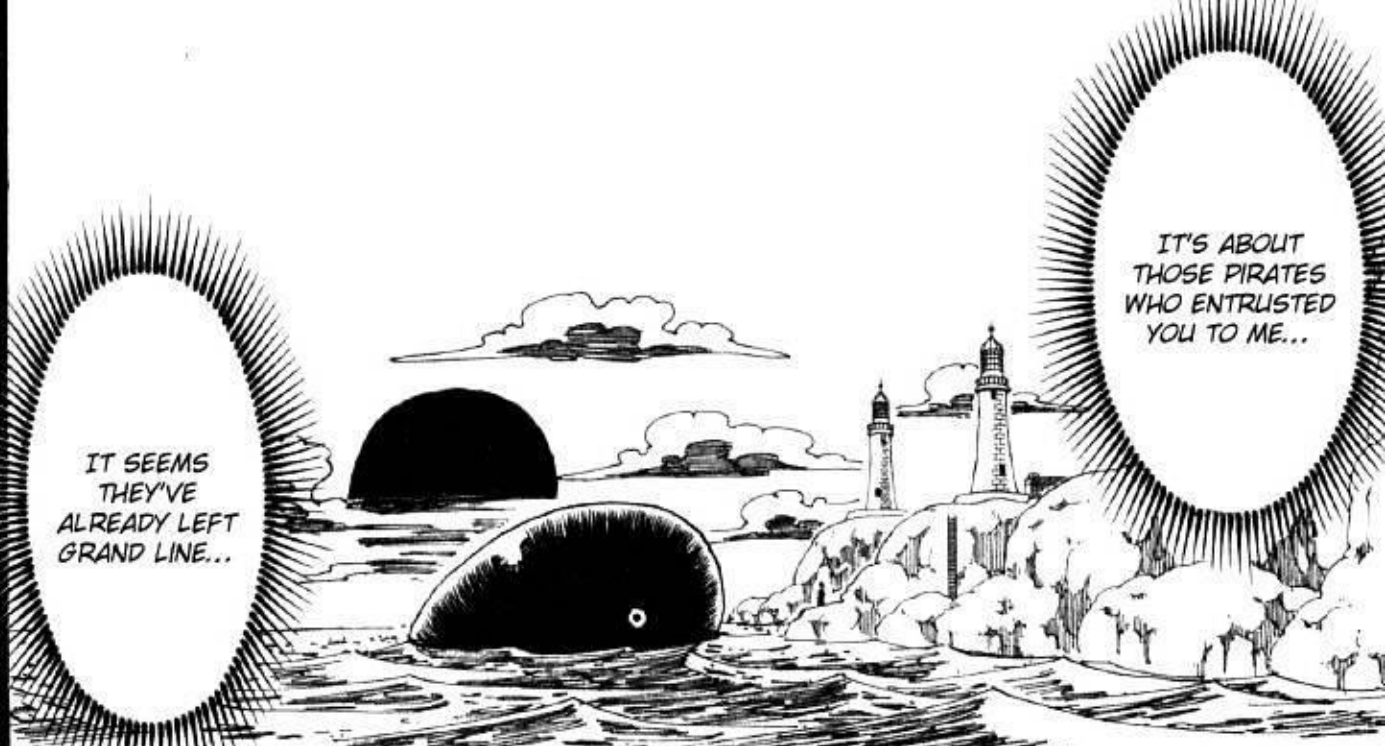
I HAVE.
I'VE TOLD HIM
THE TRUTH,
THE WHOLE
TRUTH, AND
NOTHING BUT
THE TRUTH.

BUT HE
REFUSES
TO LISTEN.



IF THAT'S
THE CASE,
THEN WHY
HAVEN'T YOU
TRIED TELLING
THE WHALE
THE TRUTH?

THIS
WHALE
CAN
UNDER-
STAND
HUMAN
WORDS,
RIGHT!?



IT SEEMS
THEY'VE
ALREADY LEFT
GRAND LINE...

IT'S ABOUT
THOSE PIRATES
WHO ENTRUSTED
YOU TO ME...



BUT THEY'RE
NOT GOING TO
COME BACK
HERE EVER
AGAIN.

AND THAT
YOU THINK THEY
WOULD'VE KEPT
THEIR PROMISE
NO MATTER
WHAT...



I KNOW
THEY WERE
YOUR GOOD
FRIENDS,



BUO
OOO
HHH
HHH!

LABOON!
LISTEN TO WHAT
I'M SAYING!

BU
OO
HH
H!

LAB-
OON
...

BUOOO
OHHHHH!

I SAID
THEY'VE
ALREADY
L-

LAB-
OON!

BUO
OHH
HHH!

THOSE
PIRATES
HAVE
ALREADY-



BUOOOHHHHH!

EVER SINCE
THEN...

オオオオ...

YOU...

AND BASHING
HIS HEAD
AGAINST THE
RED LINE,

オオオオオオ

LABOON HAS
BEEN BELLOWING AT
REVERSE MOUNTAIN,

I'VE TRIED
TELLING THE
TRUTH MANY
MORE TIMES
SINCE THEN,

オオオオオオ

AS IF TRYING
TO STUBBORNLY
ASSERT THAT
HIS FRIENDS ARE
BEYOND THE WALL,

BUT LABOON
STILL REFUSES
TO ACCEPT THE
TRUTH.

AND THAT
THEY'LL
RETURN
SOMEDAY...!





I CAN'T
JUST
STAND
BY AND
WATCH
HIM DIE...

WE'VE
HAD AN ODD
RELATIONSHIP
BUT HE'S
STILL MY
COMPANION
THAT I'VE
LIVED WITH
FOR OVER
50 YEARS.



HE'LL
DEFINITELY
DIE.

IF HE CONTINUES
TO RECKLESSLY
BASH HIS HEAD
AGAINST THE WALL,



HUH?



NOOOHHH!



GOMU
GOMU....



AH, THERE'S A
FRESH WOUND!

ALRIGHT,
I'VE REACHED
THE TOP!

GUSH
GUSH



TAKE
YOUR EYES
OFF HIM
FOR ONE
SECOND
AND...

WHAT'S
THAT IDIOT UP
TO NOW?

MAYBE HE
JUST LIKES
CLIMBING
THINGS?



オオオオオオオ

BUO
ONNN
NNN!



ゴオオオオオオオ

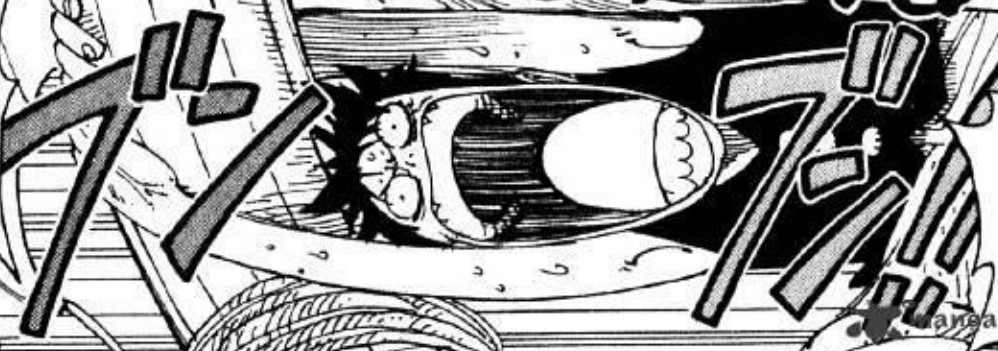
HE DEST-
ROYED
OUR SHIP!

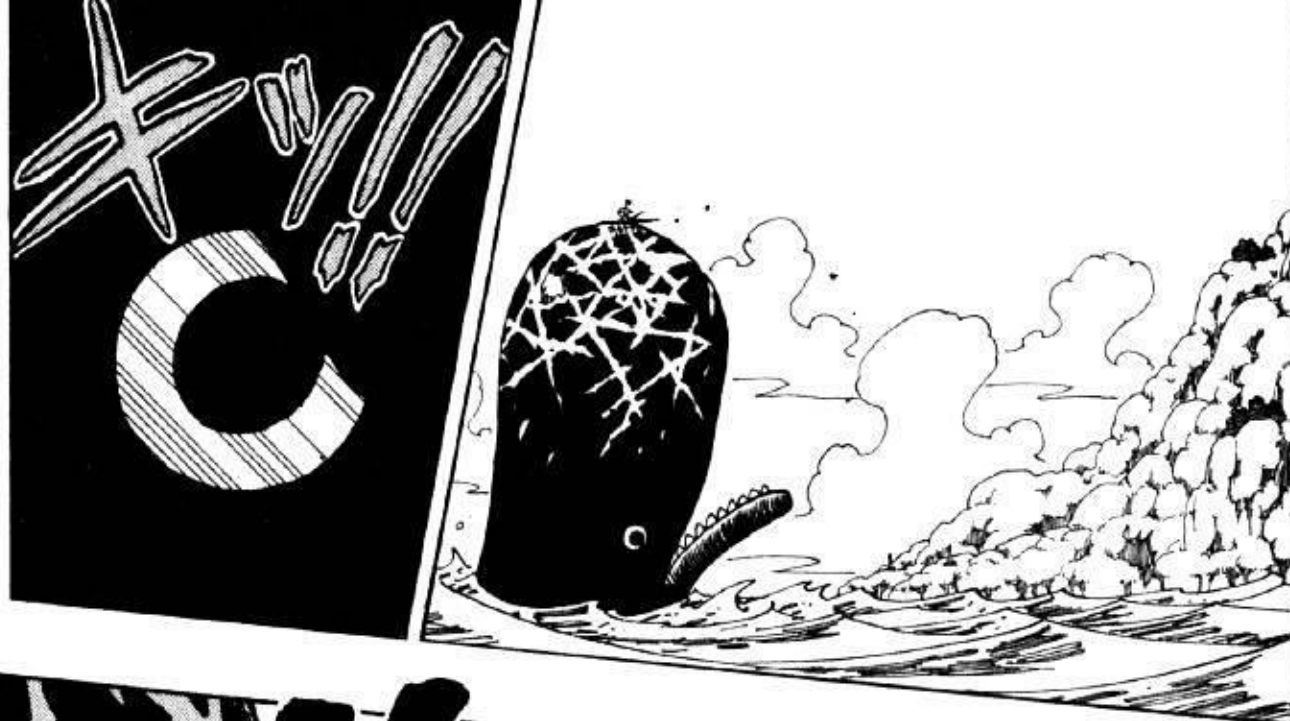
WHAT
THE HELL
IS HE
DOING!?

あああああああ

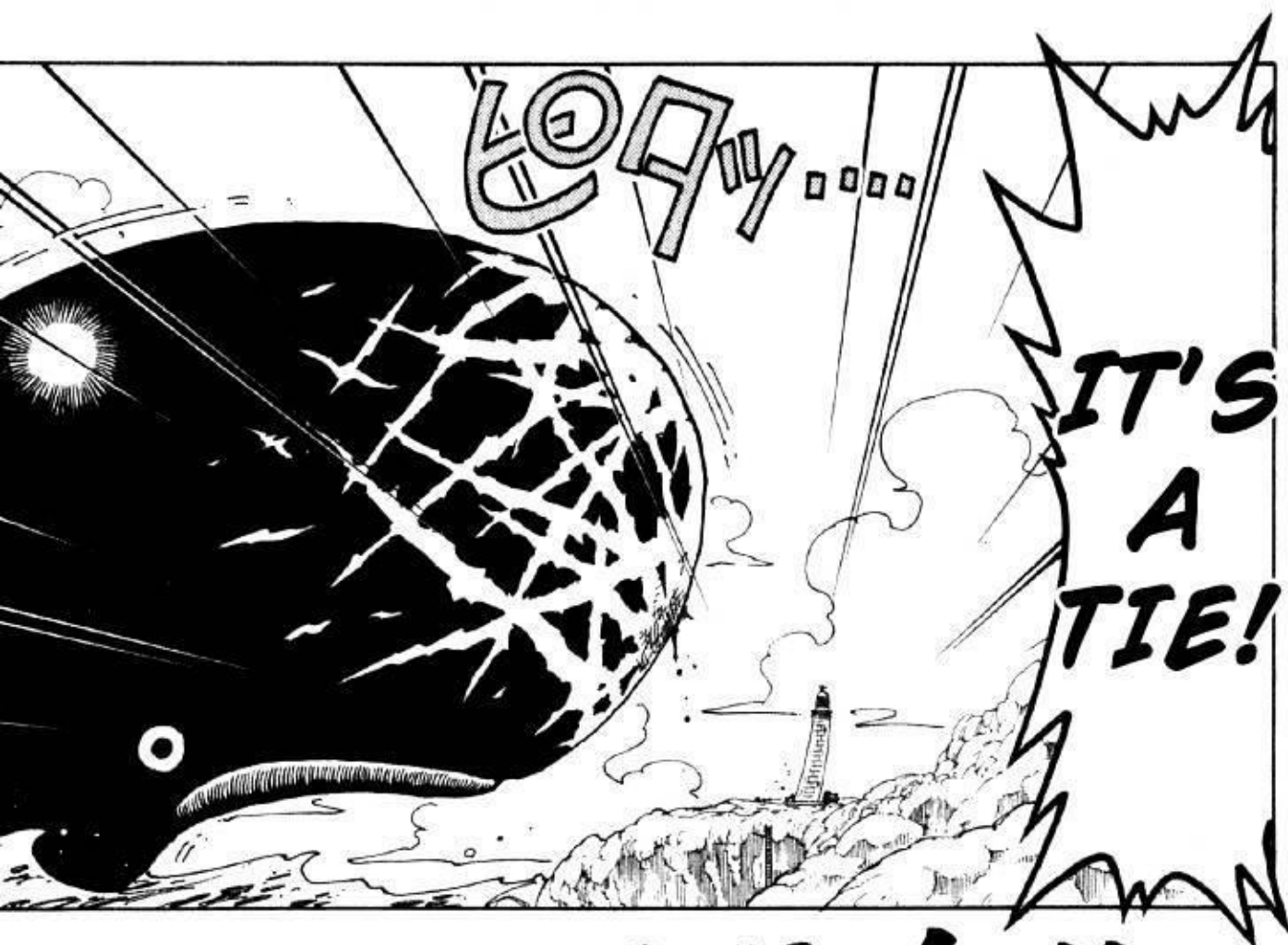
AGHH-
HHH!

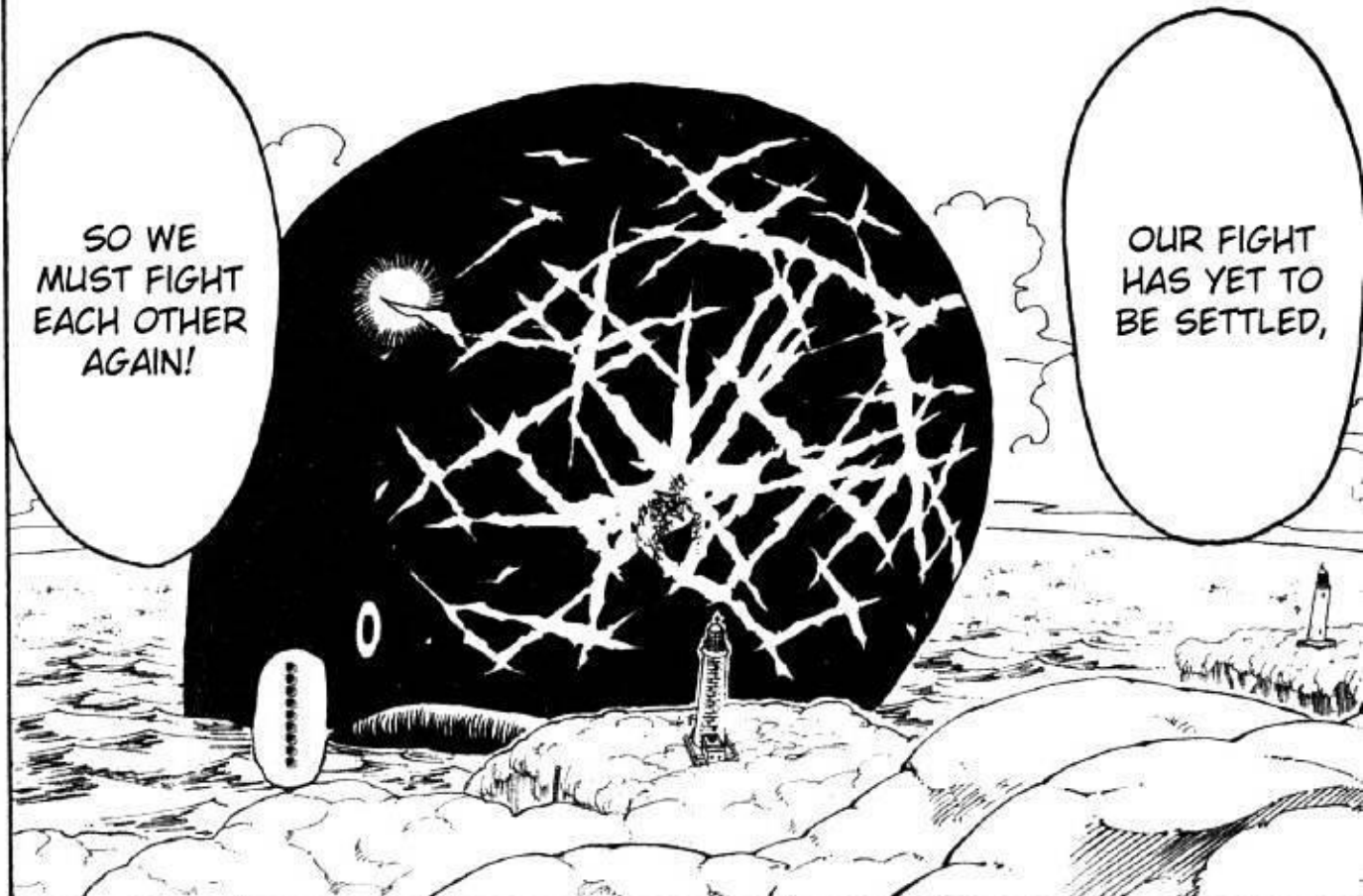
AGH-
HHH!











SO WE
MUST FIGHT
EACH OTHER
AGAIN!

OUR FIGHT
HAS YET TO
BE SETTLED,

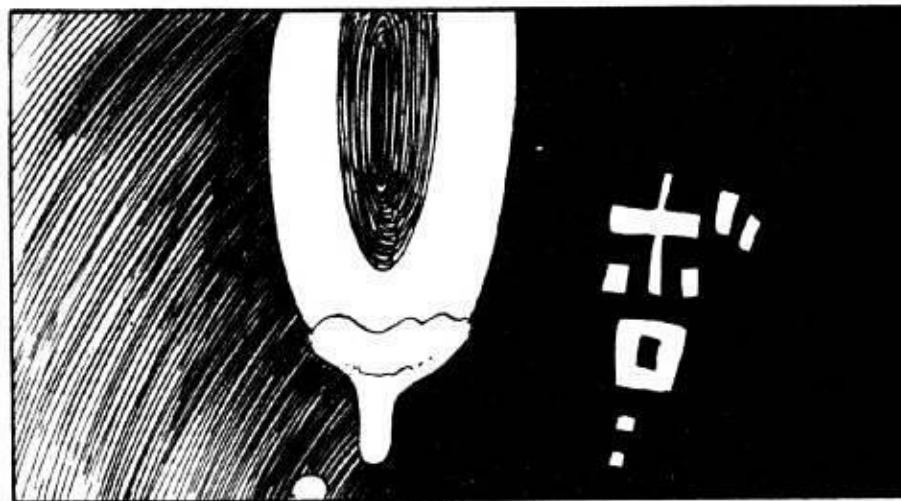


AND ONCE MY
CREW SAILS AROUND
GRAND LINE,



BUT I'M YOUR
NEW RIVAL!

YOUR OLD
FRIENDS MAY
BE DEAD,



WE'LL BE SURE TO
COME BACK HERE
TO SEE YOU AGAIN.





- D: I AM THE PRESIDENT OF THE "INTERNATIONAL SOMEHOW OKAY HAIR LEAGUE." (SBS, CHAPTER 58) RESTAURANT OWNER ZEFF-SAN'S IS A SPLENDID SPECIMEN, IN COLOR, LENGTH, GLOSS, EVERYTHING!! SO WE HAVE DECIDED THAT ZEFF-SAN SHALL BE THE "41ST SOMEHOW OKAY HAIR CHAMPION"! CONGRATULATIONS. ODA-SENSEI, ANY COMMENTS?!
- O: ER... I CAN'T HELP BUT BE CURIOUS ABOUT WHO THE PREVIOUS FORTY CHAMPIONS WERE.
- D: I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING FOR A WHILE. HOW CAN ARLONG WEAR A RING ON HIS FINGERS, WHEN HIS HANDS ARE WEBBED?
- O: THAT'S BECAUSE THEY GO STRAIGHT THROUGH HIS FINGERS. LIKE, JABBED STRAIGHT THROUGH. THEY'RE MORE LIKE PIERCINGS THAN RINGS.
- D: BRRRRRRING... BRRRRRRRING... CLICK... "AH... HELLO... IS THIS MINO*NTA-SAN? LISTEN... WHAT'S THAT? YOU'RE NOT MINO*NTA-SAN? HUH? ODA-SAN... AH... SORRY, WRONG NUMBER..." CLICK... BEEP, BEEP, BEEP, BEEP...
- O: ...UH...
- D: (EPISODE I) ODACCHI, WILL YOU SAVE MEEE?! THIS YAMADA GUY WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR LOOKS LIKE A FISHMAN. AND TO PROVE IT, HE'S GOT GILLS NEAR HIS FACE... AH, OOOH, IT'S REALLY COLD ALL OF A SUDDEN... I WONDER IF I TURNED THE AIR CONDITIONER A LITTLE TOO HIGH. NO! IT'S BLOODLUST!! FVWOW. (LIGHTSABER-IGNITING SOUND) TO BE CONTINUED...
- O: I WON'T SAVE YOU.