

★★★★ JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE ★★★★

JOJOの奇妙な冒險



大空の魔界

★★★★ STONE OCEAN ★★★★

VOLUME 15: HEAVY WEATHER



About cute faces.

Aiko-sama is pretty. By dint of seeing her on TV, I ended called her “The Cutie”! At the Louvres Museum, I find the portrait of the “Infante Marie Marguerite” from Velasquez prettier than the Joconde. So cute I’d cry. The little girl drawn by the painter Yoshitomo Nara also makes me want to kiss her like a touched idiot.

But if the three people I find cute have a common point, I sure can’t find it. They don’t even look like each other!

— Hirohiko Araki

## STONE OCEAN

Volume 15

HEAVY WEATHER

Translation

Freshy

Cleanup

Musicedge

Typesetting

Musicedge

Quality Control

Musicedge

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# HEAVY WEATHER PART 3

IN A SMALL CLINIC  
IN A SMALL TOWN,  
THE FIRST CRY OF  
A NEWBORN CHILD  
RANG THROUGH  
THE NIGHT.

THIS  
HAPPENED IN  
AMERICA'S  
DEEP SOUTH,  
ON A HUMID  
NIGHT...

HER NEWBORN  
SON HAD BEEN  
A CHANCE FOR  
HER HOPE FOR  
A BETTER  
FUTURE.

TO THE YOUNG  
MOTHER, WHO  
HAS NEVER FELT  
THAT SHE HAD  
BEEN LEADING  
A HAPPY LIFE,

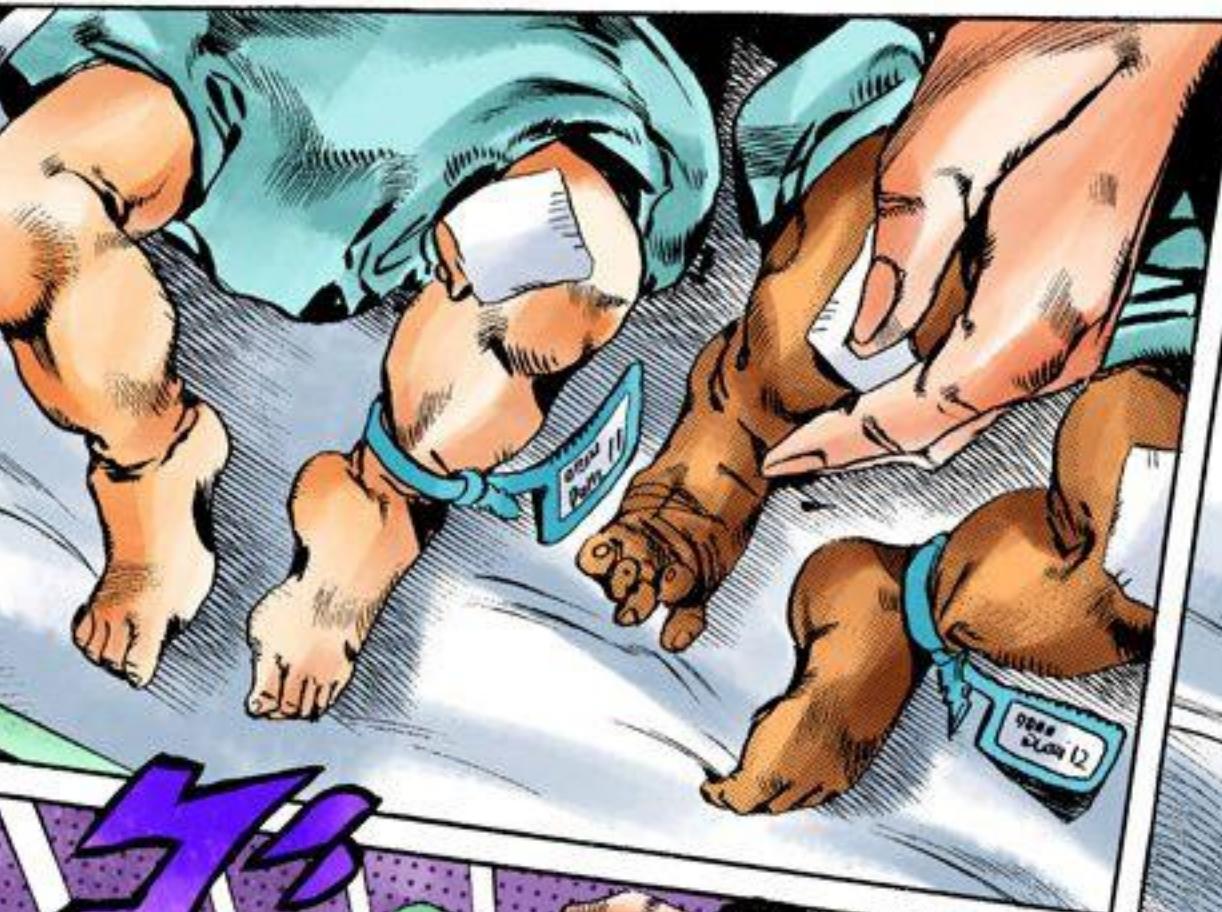
BUT THAT  
BOY, BEFORE  
HE COULD SEE  
THE LIGHT  
OF DAY,

SHE WAS  
UNABLE TO  
ACCEPT HIS  
DEATH.

DIED, STILL  
CURLED IN  
THE ARMS OF  
HIS MOTHER.

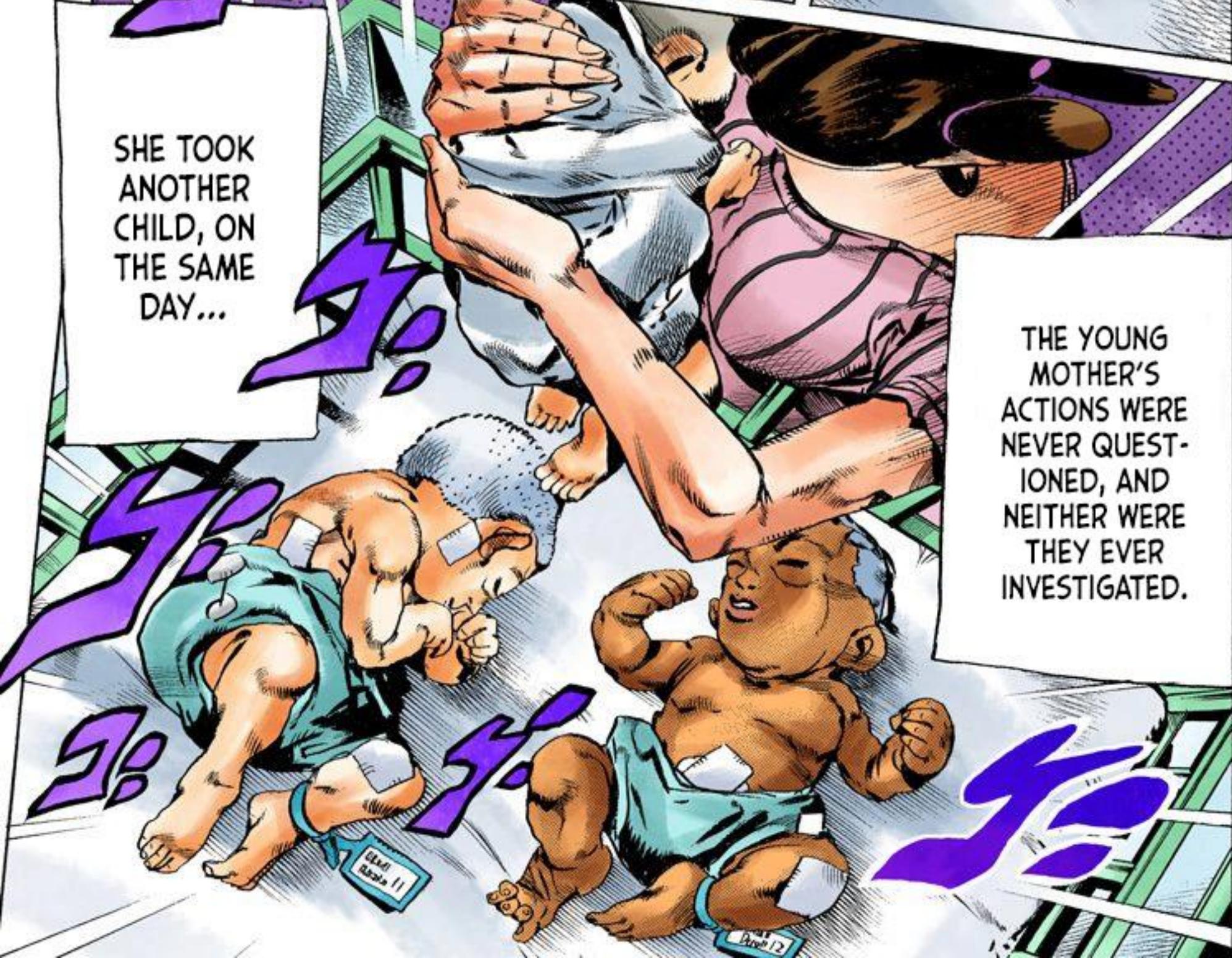
THE YOUNG MOTHER SLIPPED OUT OF HER BED, LIKE A PHANTOM.

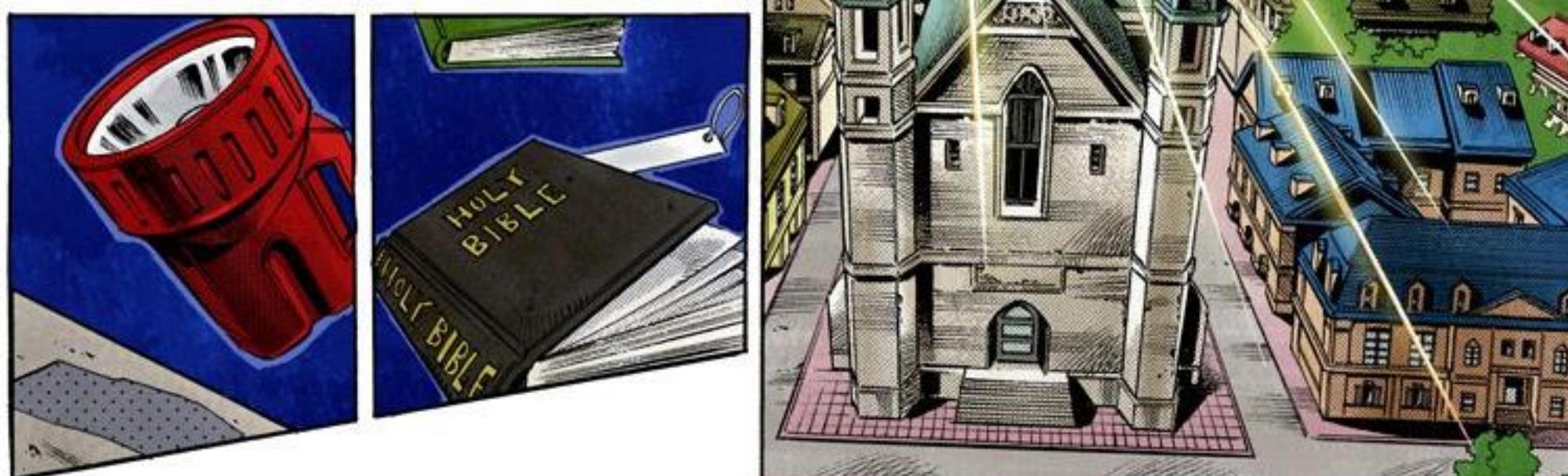
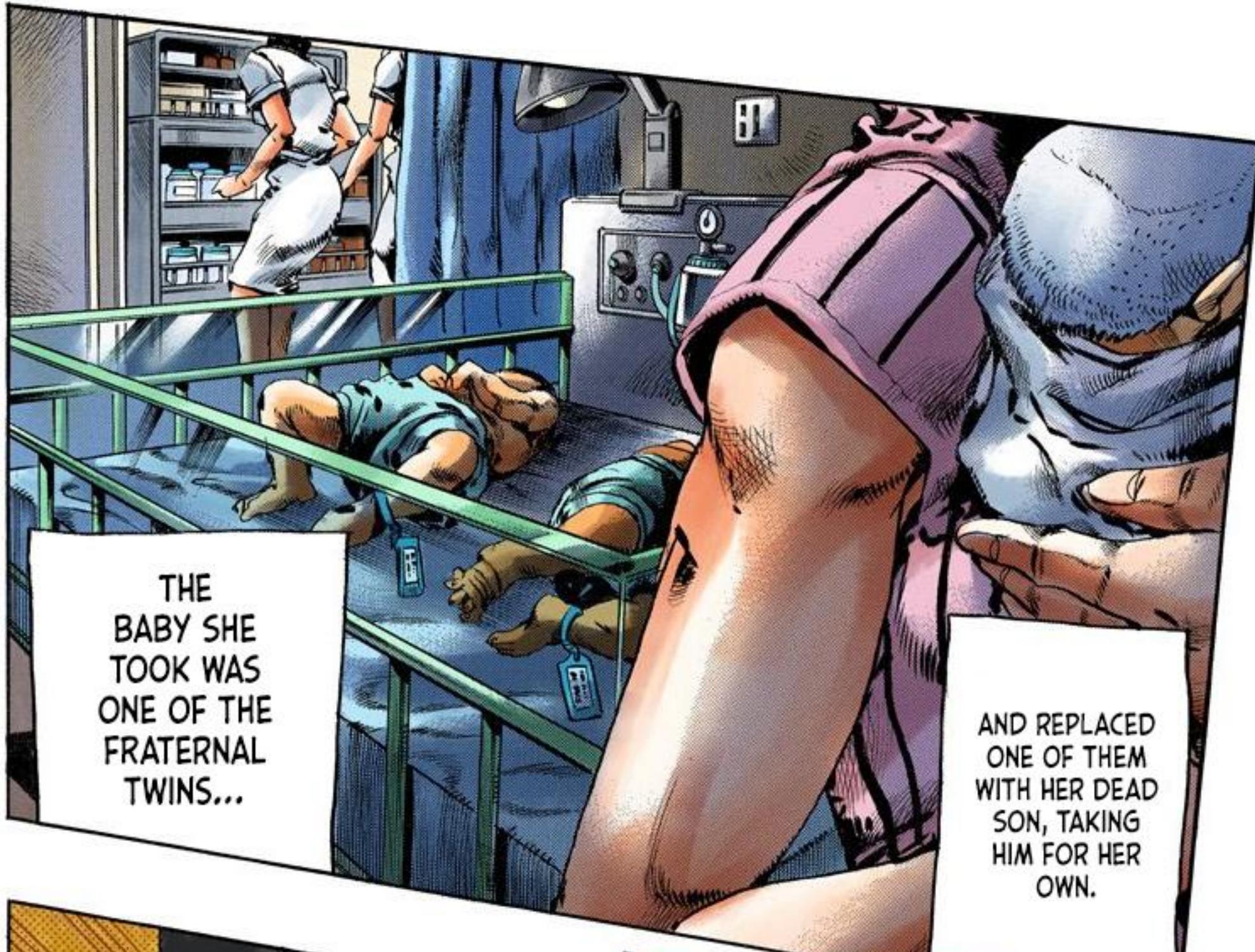
BEFORE THE NURSES OR DOCTORS COULD FIND OUT THAT THE CHILD WAS DEAD,

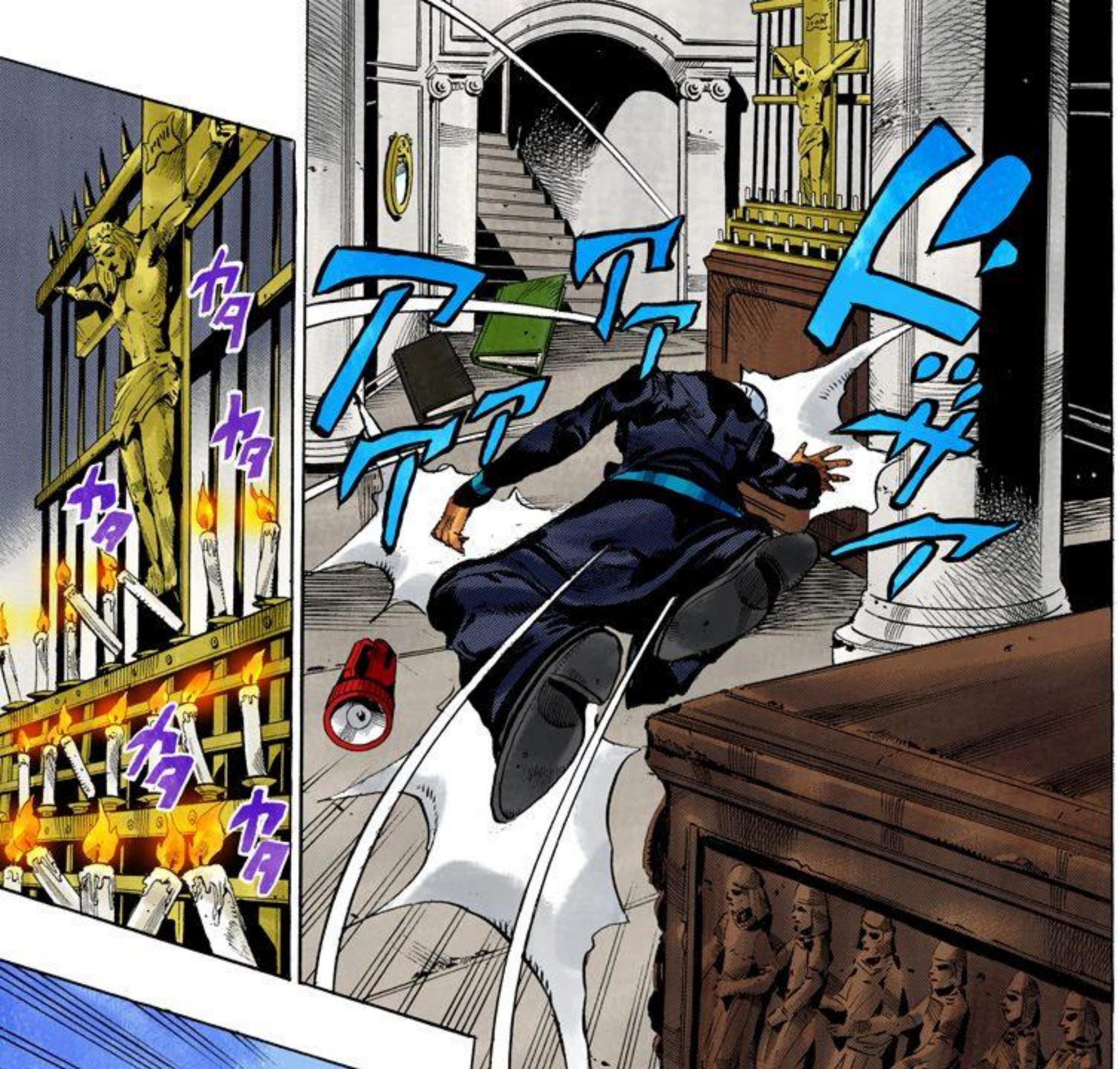


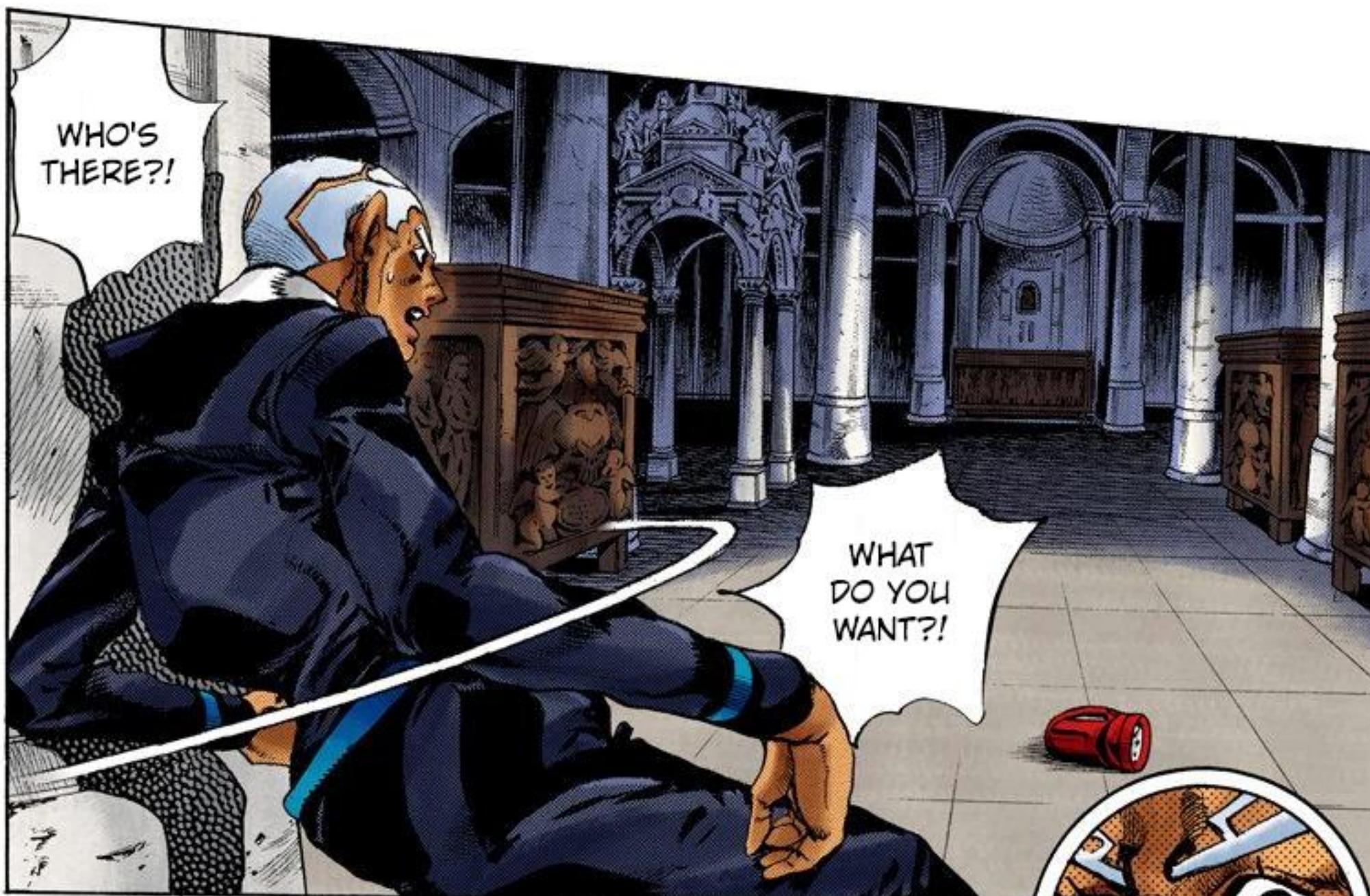
SHE TOOK ANOTHER CHILD, ON THE SAME DAY...

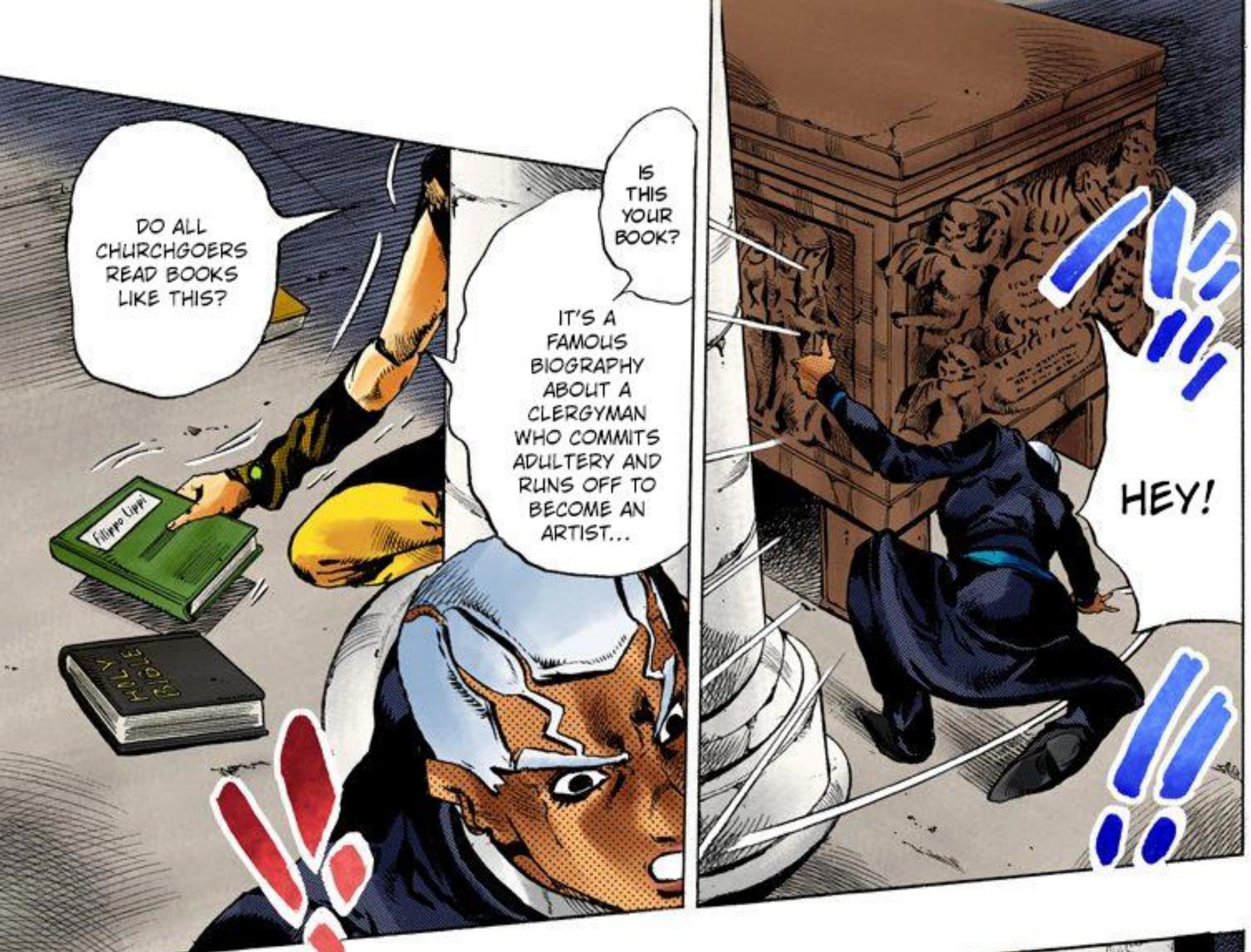
THE YOUNG MOTHER'S ACTIONS WERE NEVER QUESTIONED, AND NEITHER WERE THEY EVER INVESTIGATED.







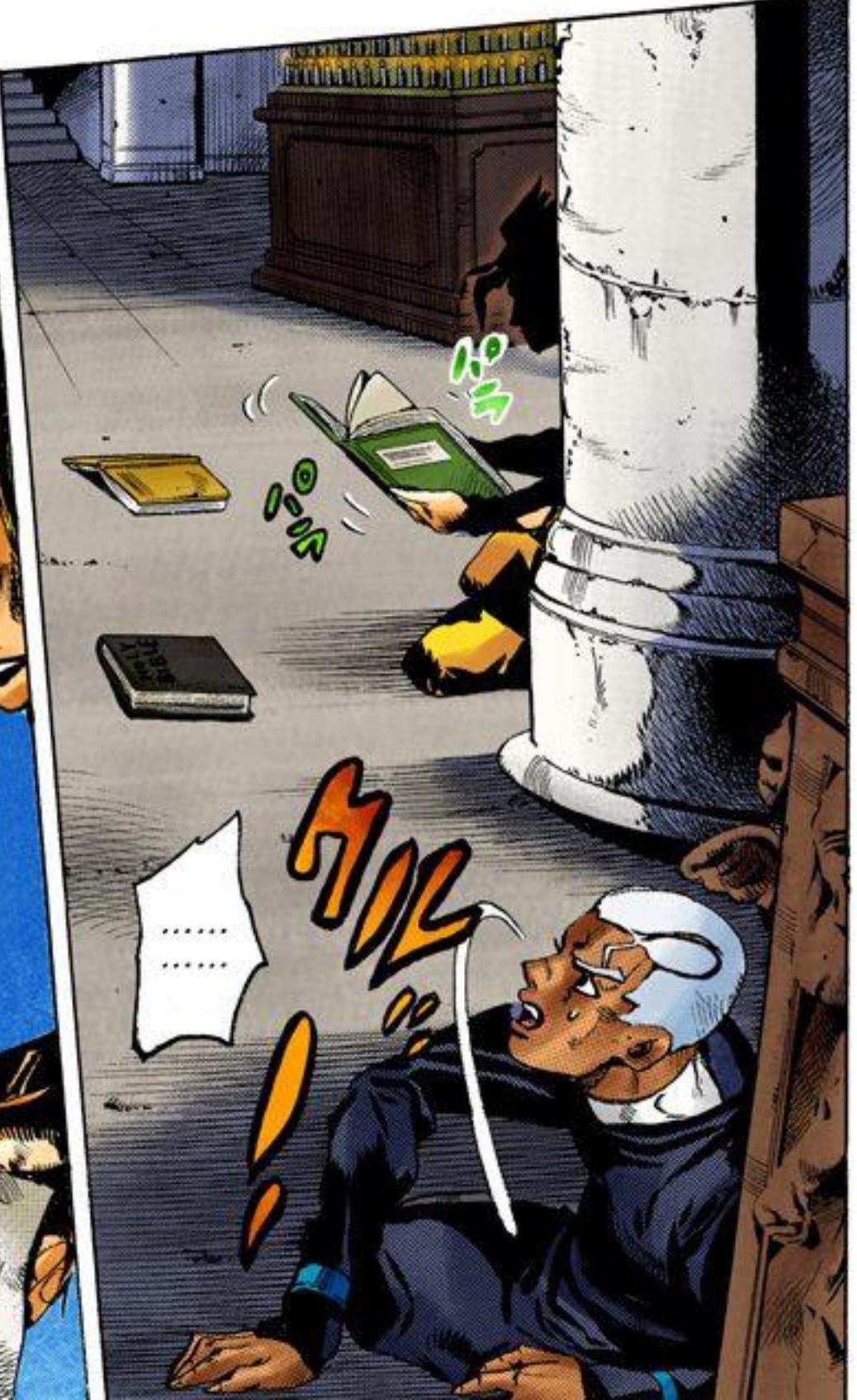




Editors note: Filippo Lippi is the name of the book. Italian friar and painter, apparently

THIS  
CHARNEL  
IS CLOSED  
TO THE  
PUBLIC,  
EXCEPT FOR  
SUNDAYS.

WHO  
ARE YOU?  
HOW DID  
YOU GET  
IN HERE?





THE SUN SETS  
AT 6:19 TODAY,  
IF I'M NOT  
MISTAKEN...  
I CAN'T GO  
HOME UNTIL  
THEN, SO I  
WAS RESTING  
THERE.

I'M ALLERGIC  
TO SUNLIGHT.



I SEE...  
IS THERE  
ANYTHING  
I CAN DO  
FOR YOU?



I WON'T TELL  
THE FATHER  
ABOUT THIS  
UNTIL 6:19, SO  
PLEASE LEAVE  
WHEN THE  
SUN GOES  
DOWN.

THAT'S UNFOR-  
TUNATE...

I SEE...



OR ARE YOU JUST SAYING THAT I CAN STAY, BUT PLANNING TO RAT ME OUT ANYWAY?

I MIGHT BE SOME THIEF THAT'S TRYING TO STEAL THE ART PIECES HERE,

YOU'RE NOT THROWING ME OUT?

OR MAYBE EVEN WORSE...

WHY IS THAT?

YOU'RE AN INTERESTING ONE.

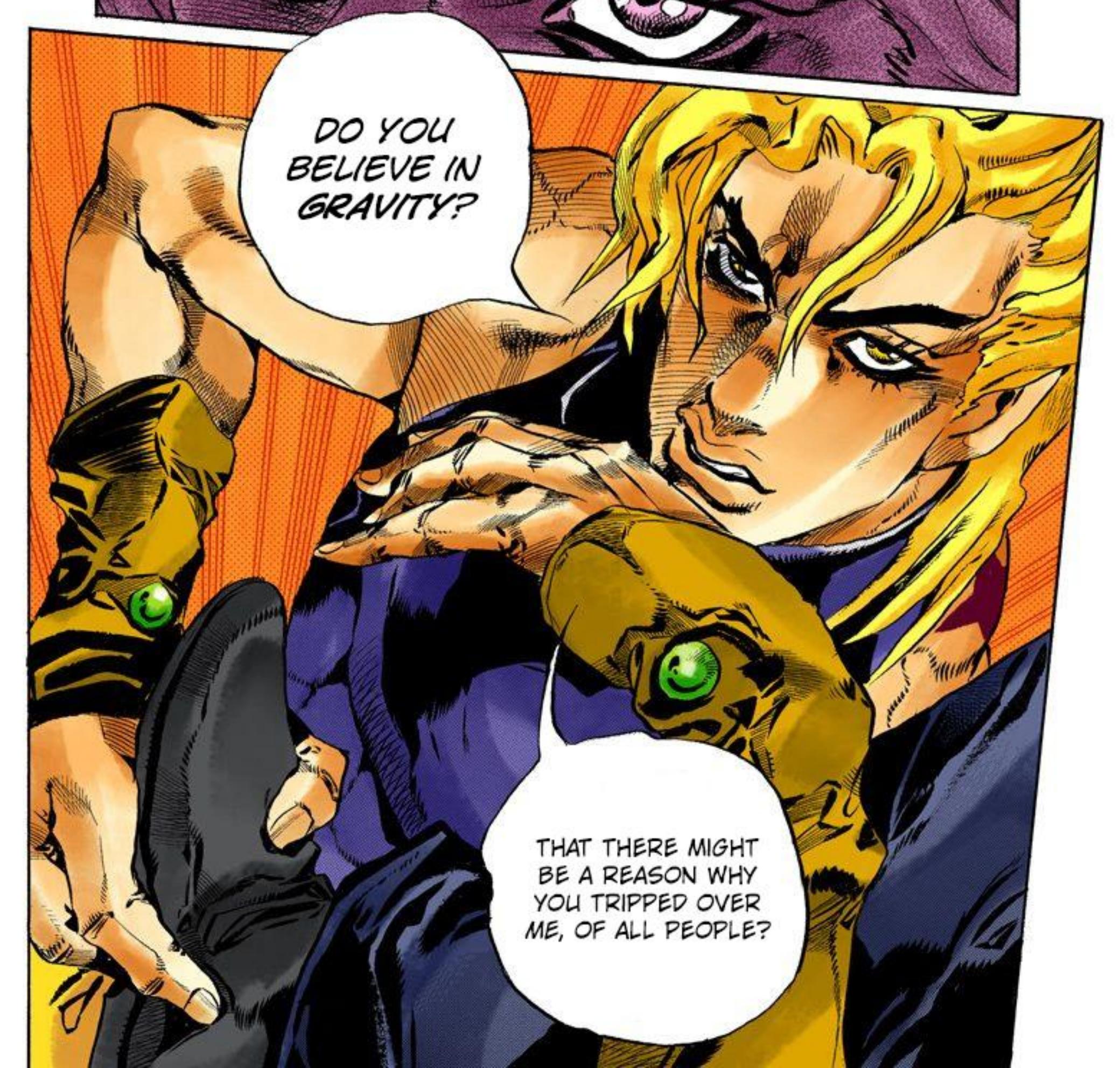
HN.





BUT IT  
DOESN'T  
REALLY  
HINDER MY  
ABILITY  
TO WALK.

THEY TOLD ME  
THAT I WAS  
BORN WITH  
TWISTED TOES,  
ON MY LEFT  
FOOT...



DO YOU  
BELIEVE IN  
GRAVITY?



THAT THERE MIGHT  
BE A REASON WHY  
YOU TRIPPED OVER  
ME, OF ALL PEOPLE?

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
WHAT YOU'RE  
TALKING  
ABOUT...

?





ARE NOT  
ALL MEETINGS  
A FORM OF  
**GRAVITY**? I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU  
GARNERED  
FROM MEETING  
ME, BUT...



I WANT TO GIVE  
THIS STONE  
ARROW TO YOU,  
AS A GIFT.



THANK YOU FOR  
BELIEVING ME  
WHEN I SAID THAT  
I'M ALLERGIC  
TO SUNLIGHT.



IF EVER YOU  
FEEL LIKE SEEING  
ME AGAIN, RELAY  
THOSE FEELINGS  
TO THIS ARROW...

I DON'T CARE  
HOW MANY YEARS  
MIGHT HAVE PASSED  
SINCE NOW. DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND?  
JUST KEEP THIS  
IN MIND.



IF YOU  
DON'T NEED  
IT, THAT'S  
FINE, BUT...



I'VE BEEN  
TRAVELING  
AROUND THE  
WORLD, IN  
SEARCH OF  
ENCOUNTERS.



LOVE







He is descended from a family that was prestigious and influential in venice. In the 18th century, one of the family members even became a pope...

His great grandmother on his father's side was an italian immigrant...

WHAT  
ARE  
YOU?!

So, when enrico pucci declared that he wanted to go to a seminary when he was 15...

1987 - Father Pucci.  
At age 15.

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?!

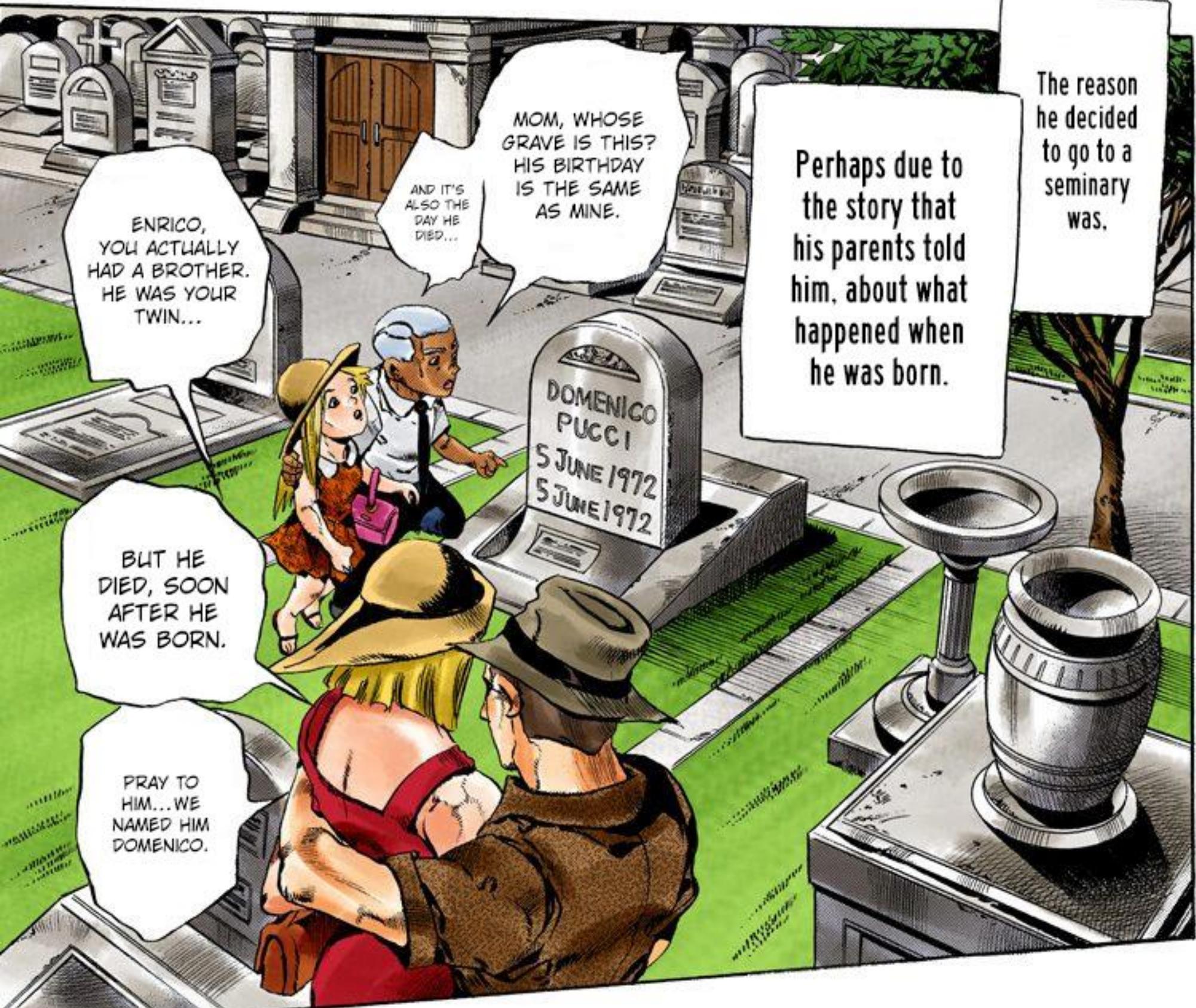
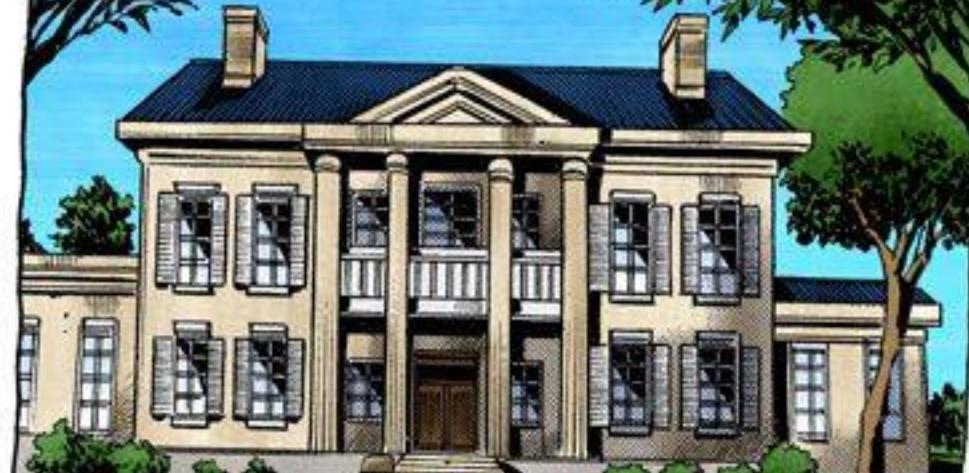
WAIT!

WH...WHAT'S  
GOING ON?!  
DID THAT MAN  
JUST NOW DO  
THIS? WHAT  
WAS HE...?!

Pucci's family was very wealthy, and he enjoyed a loving relationship with his parents and little sister, who was two years younger than him. He was never in want of anything...

He was very well liked as a child.

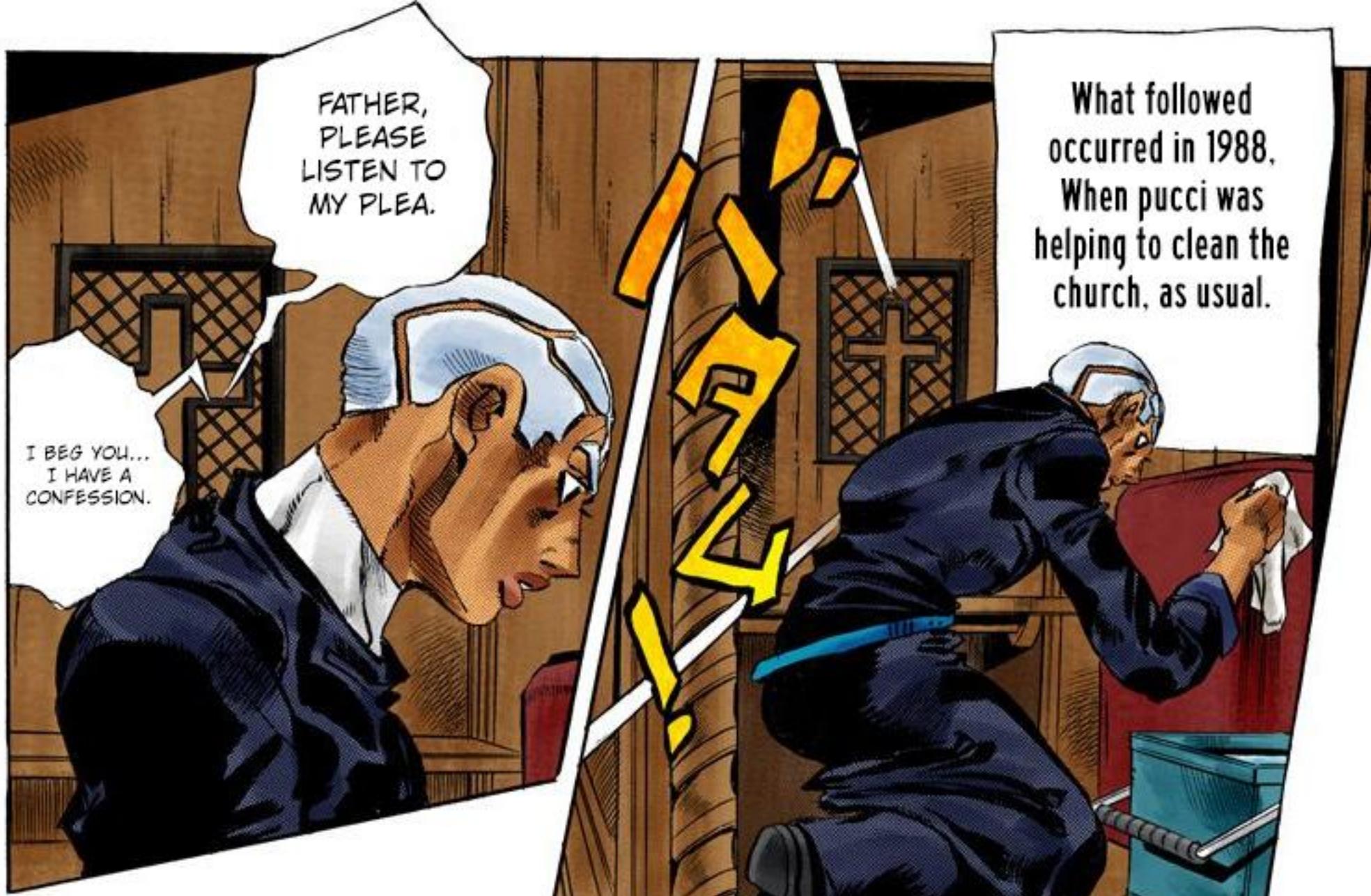
No one protested.



Why do humans experience happiness and despair? what is real happiness?

Why did fate choose him, and not his brother?

His brother, who was born with him but died on the same day...





I EXCHANGED  
THEM WHILE  
THE PEOPLE IN  
THE HOSPITAL  
WEREN'T  
LOOKING.

THEY  
WERE  
TWIN  
BABIES.

BUT  
I DIDN'T WANT  
TO BELIEVE IT.  
I KEPT ON TRYING  
TO DENY THAT MY  
REAL CHILD WAS  
LOST TO ME...

I FEEL  
TERRIBLE  
WHEN I  
THINK ABOUT  
HIS REAL  
PARENTS.

BUT I  
RAISED THAT  
CHILD TO THE  
BEST OF MY  
ABILITY.

HE GREW UP  
TO BECOME  
A FINE YOUNG  
MAN.

I WAS  
HAPPY.



I CAN'T TELL HIM... THAT'S WHY I'M IN SO MUCH PAIN.

SHOULD I TELL HIM THAT HE REALLY HAS A BROTHER? BUT THEN, IF I TELL HIM, THAT WOULD MEAN I LOSE MY SON...

BUT, IF I'M DYING NOW...

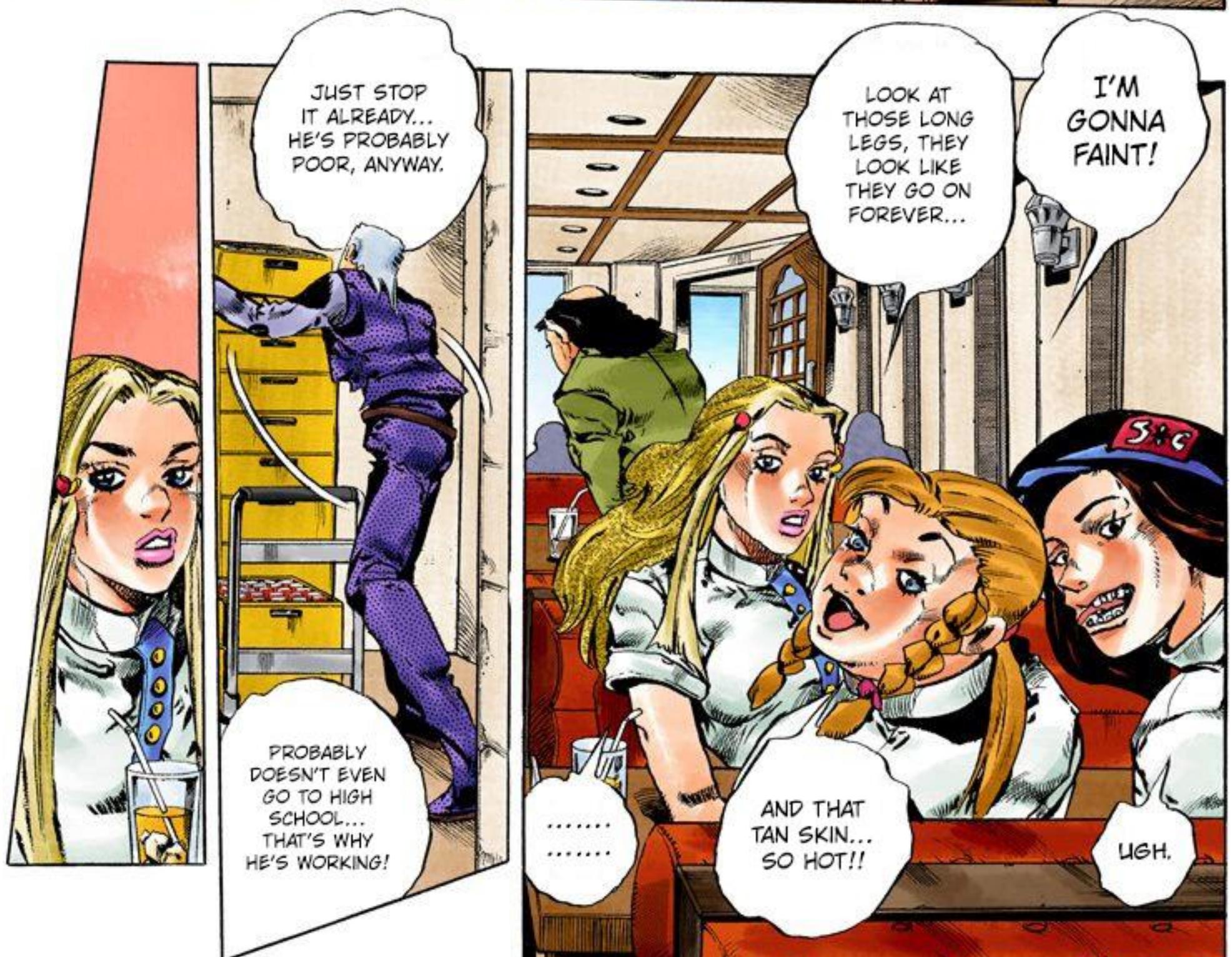
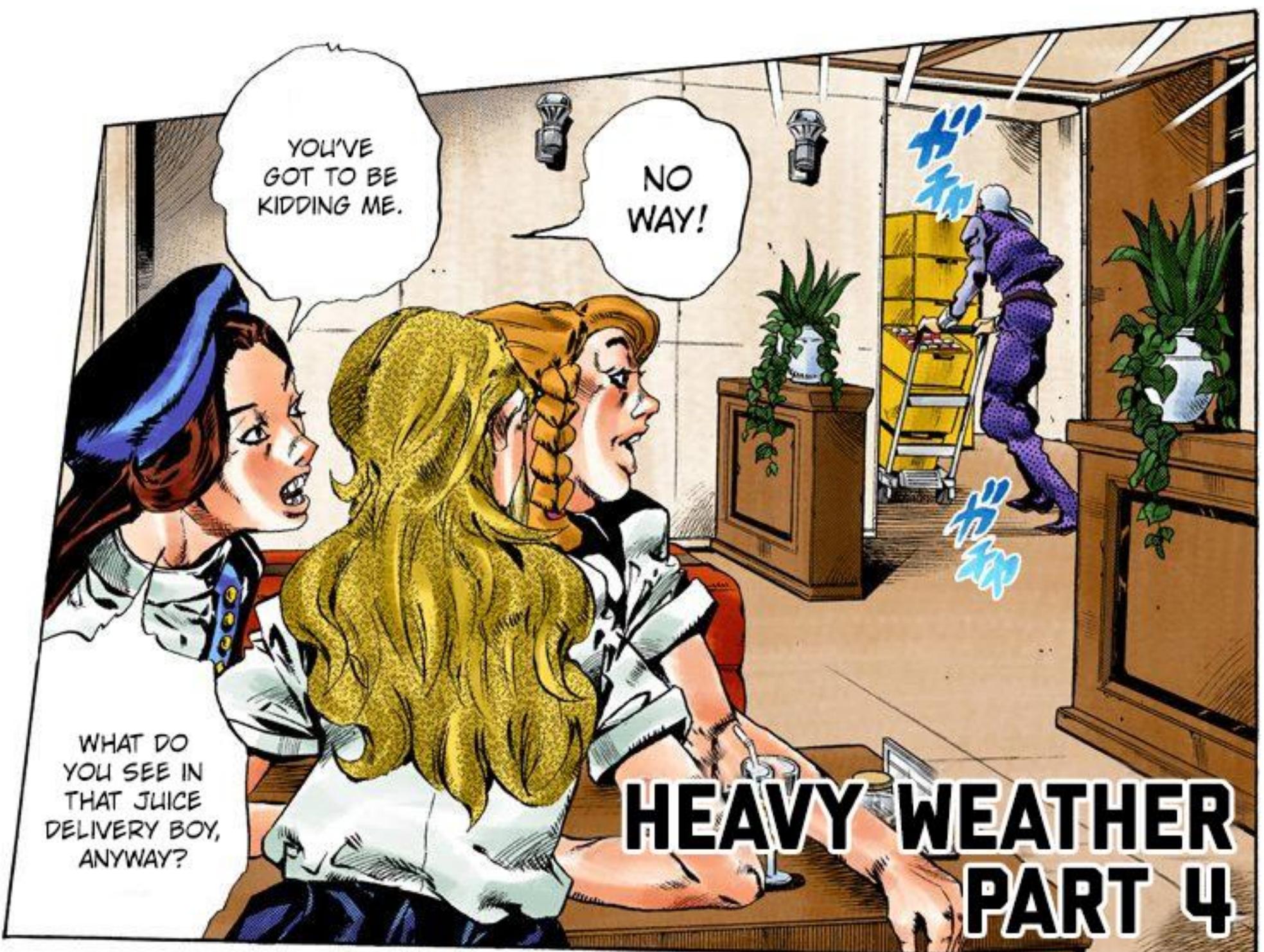
DO YOU KNOW WHO HIS REAL PARENTS ARE...?

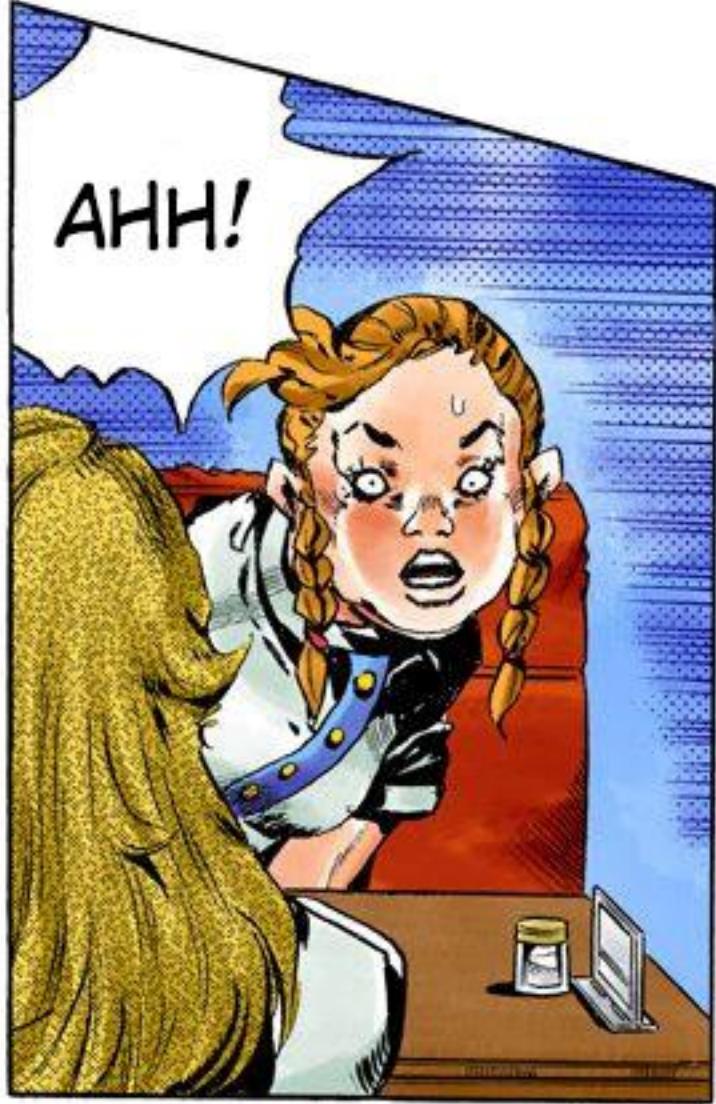
UH...

.....

THEY LIVE IN A LARGE MANSION, IN THE TOWN NEXT TO MINE...

A COUPLE NAMED PUCCI...

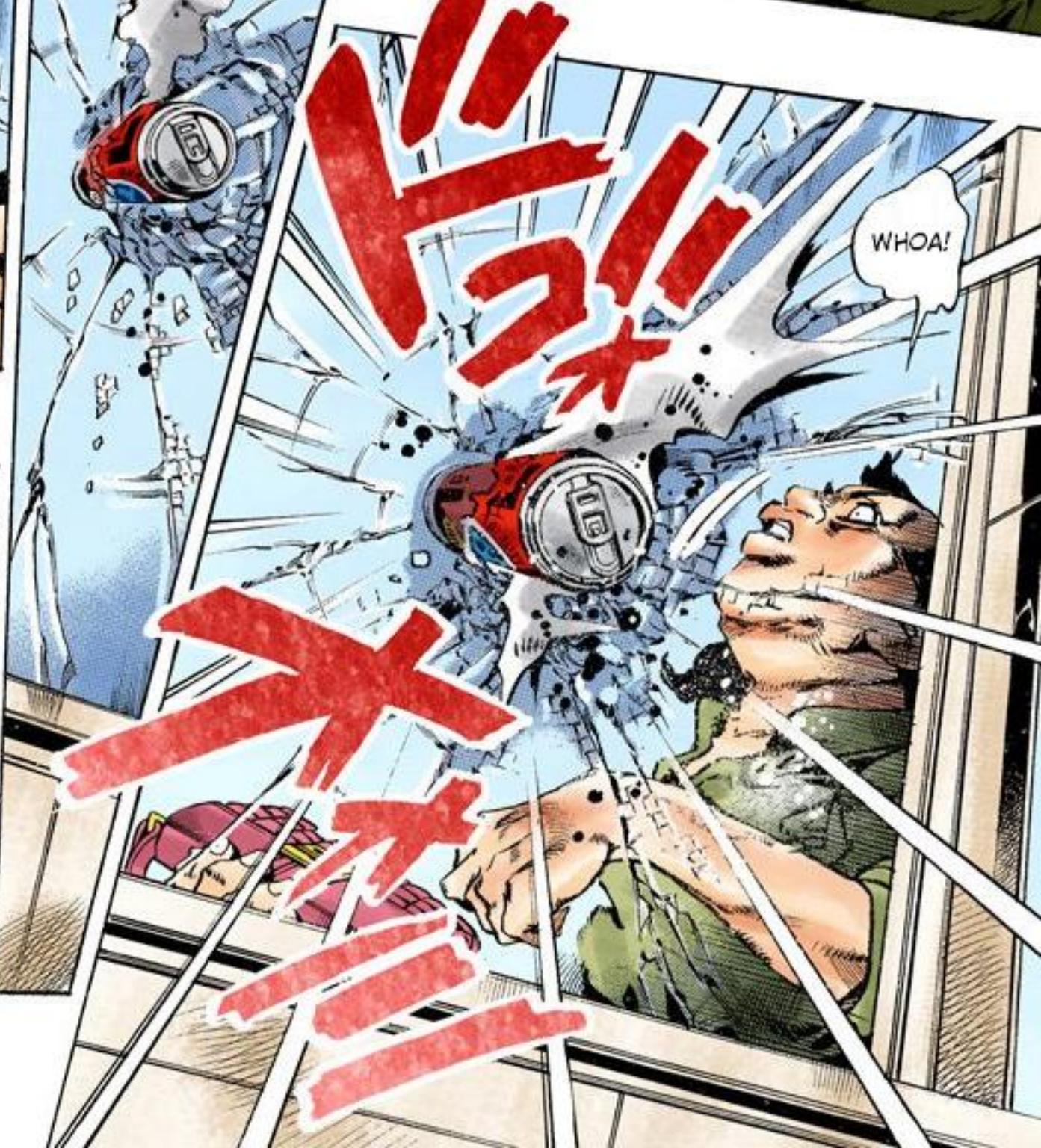
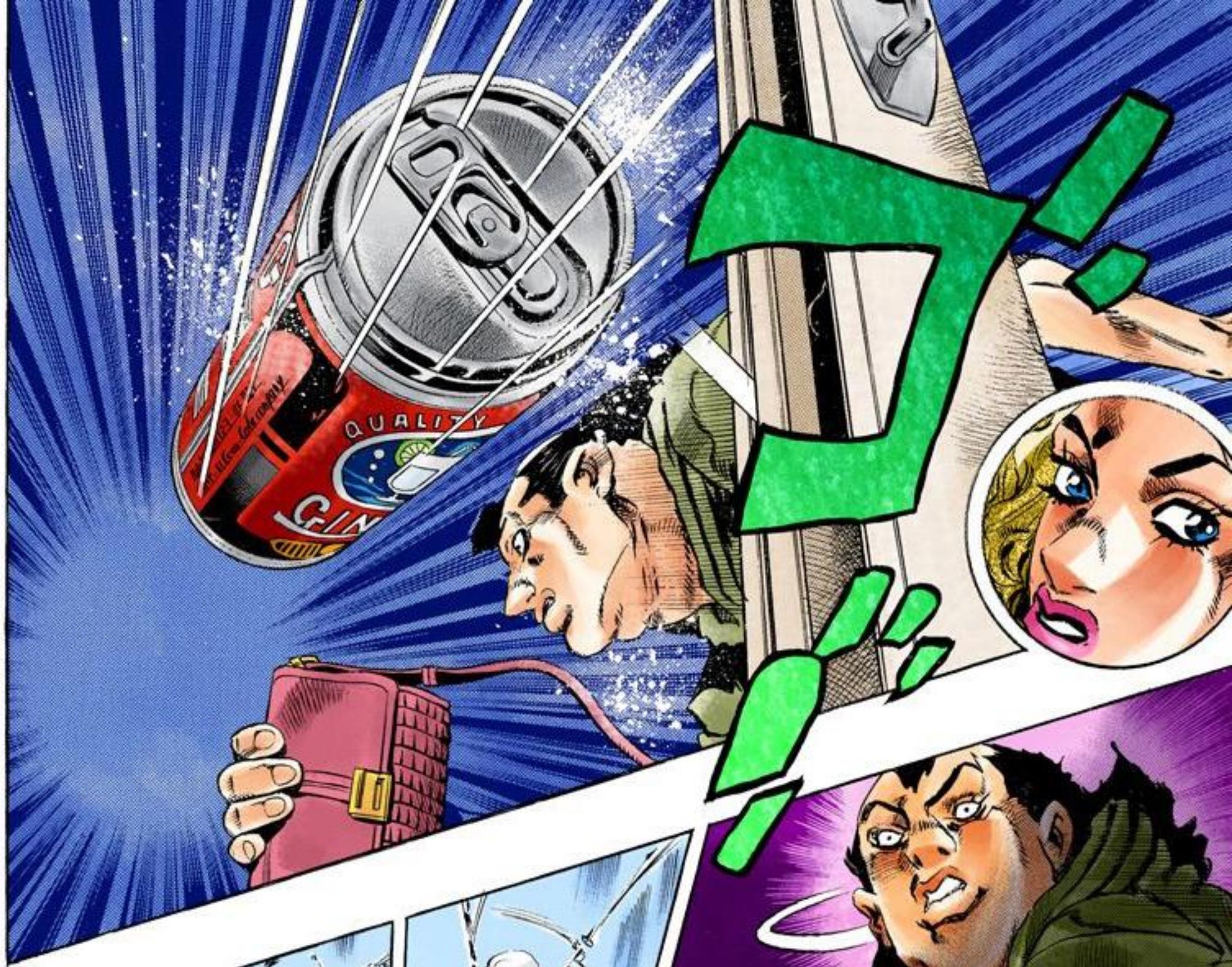


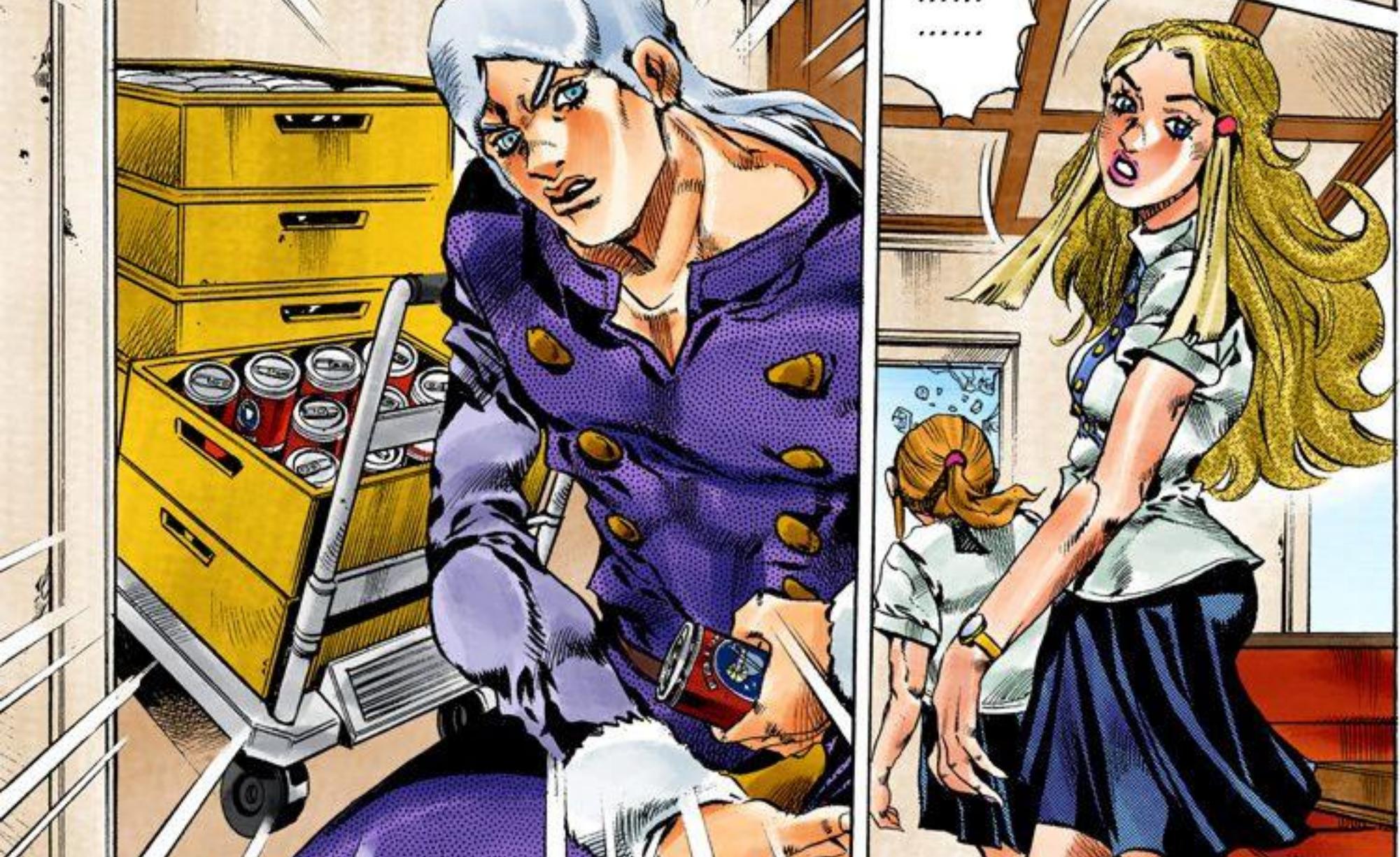
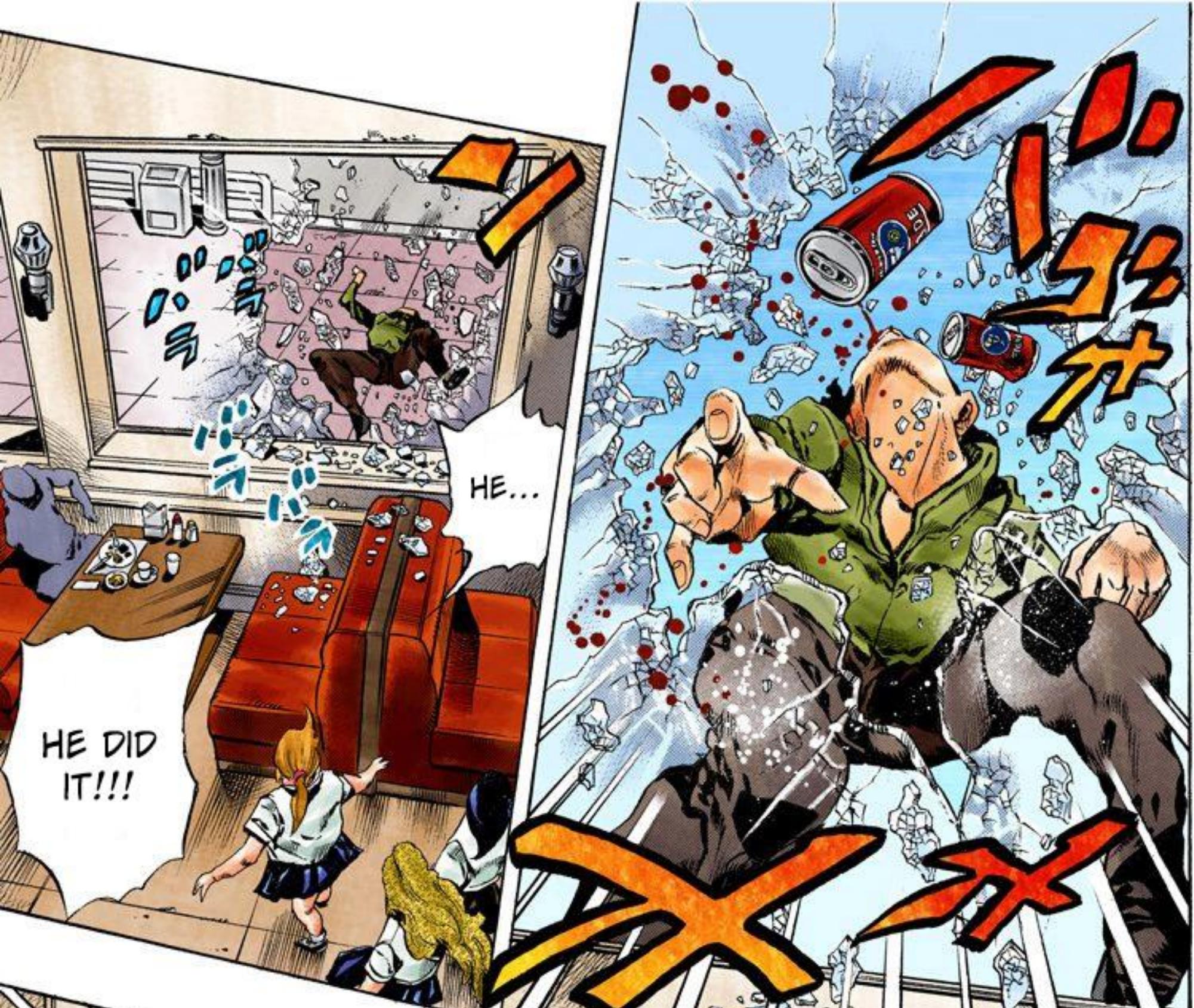


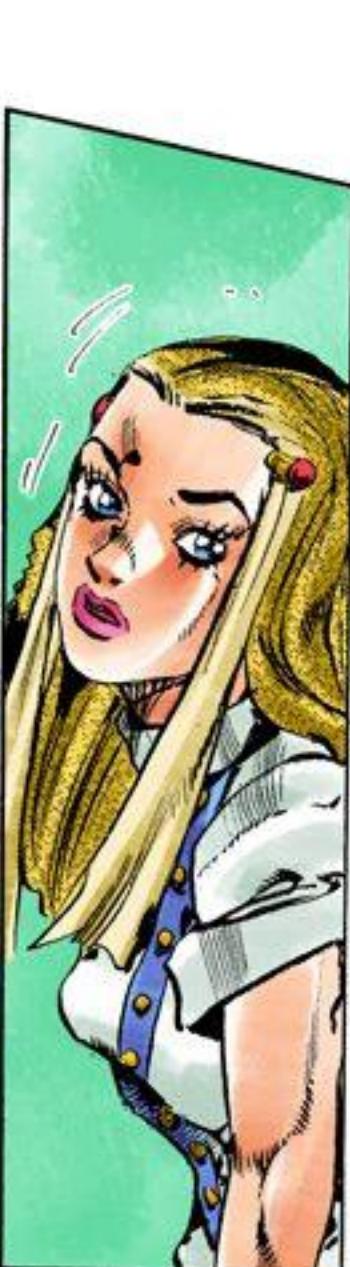
# HEAVY WEATHER



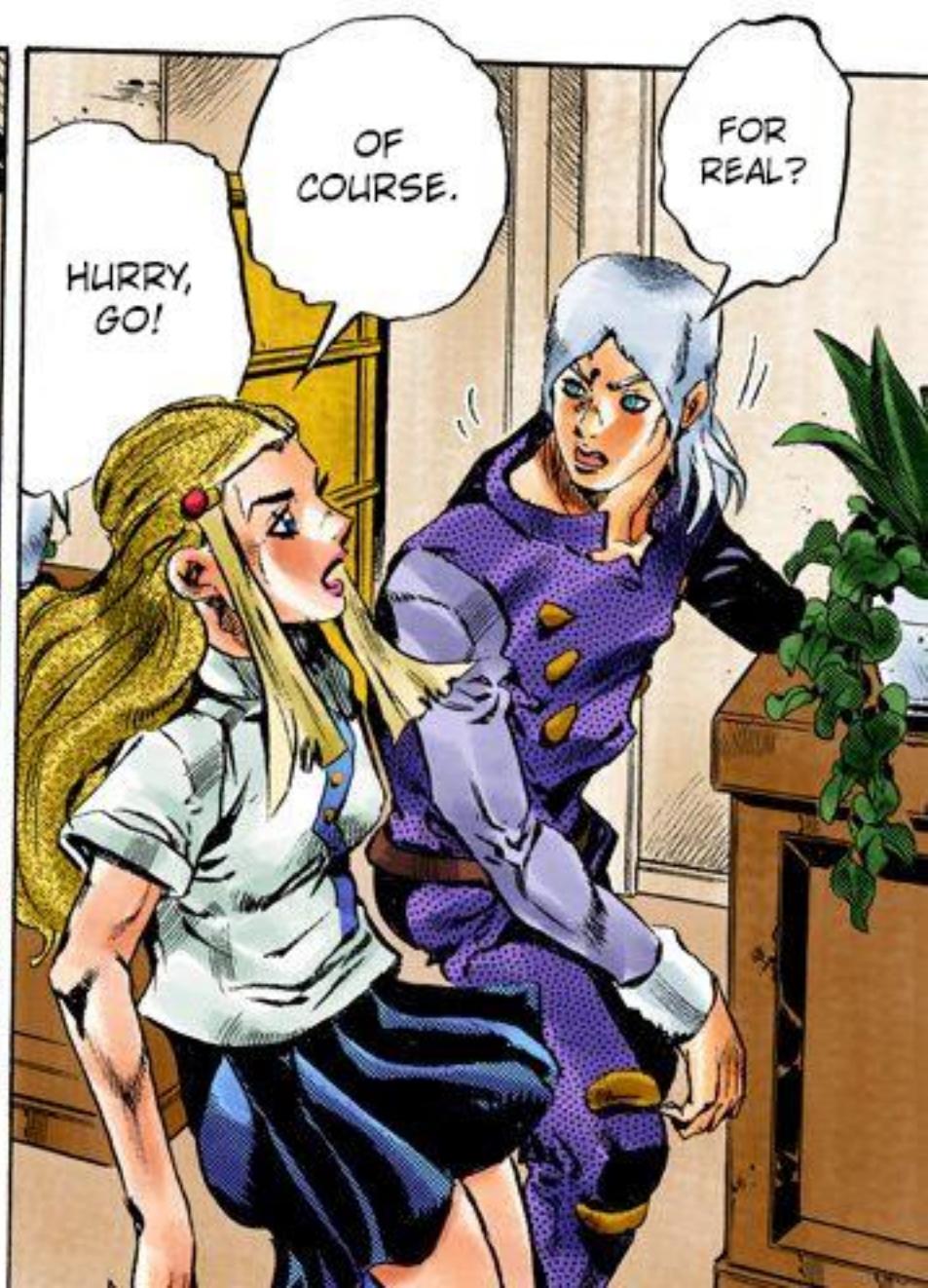
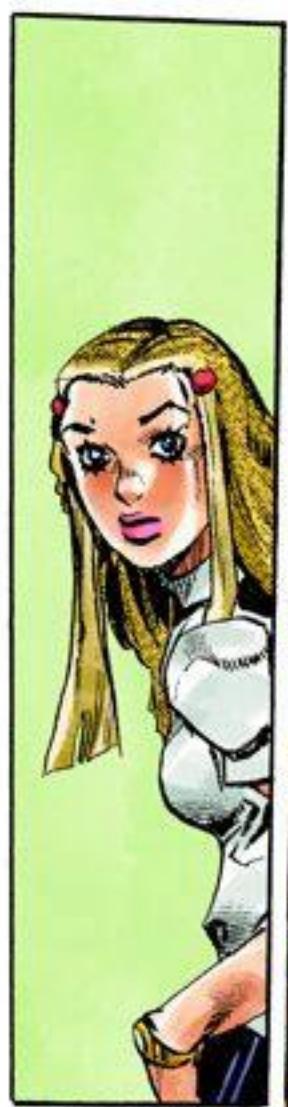
PART 4

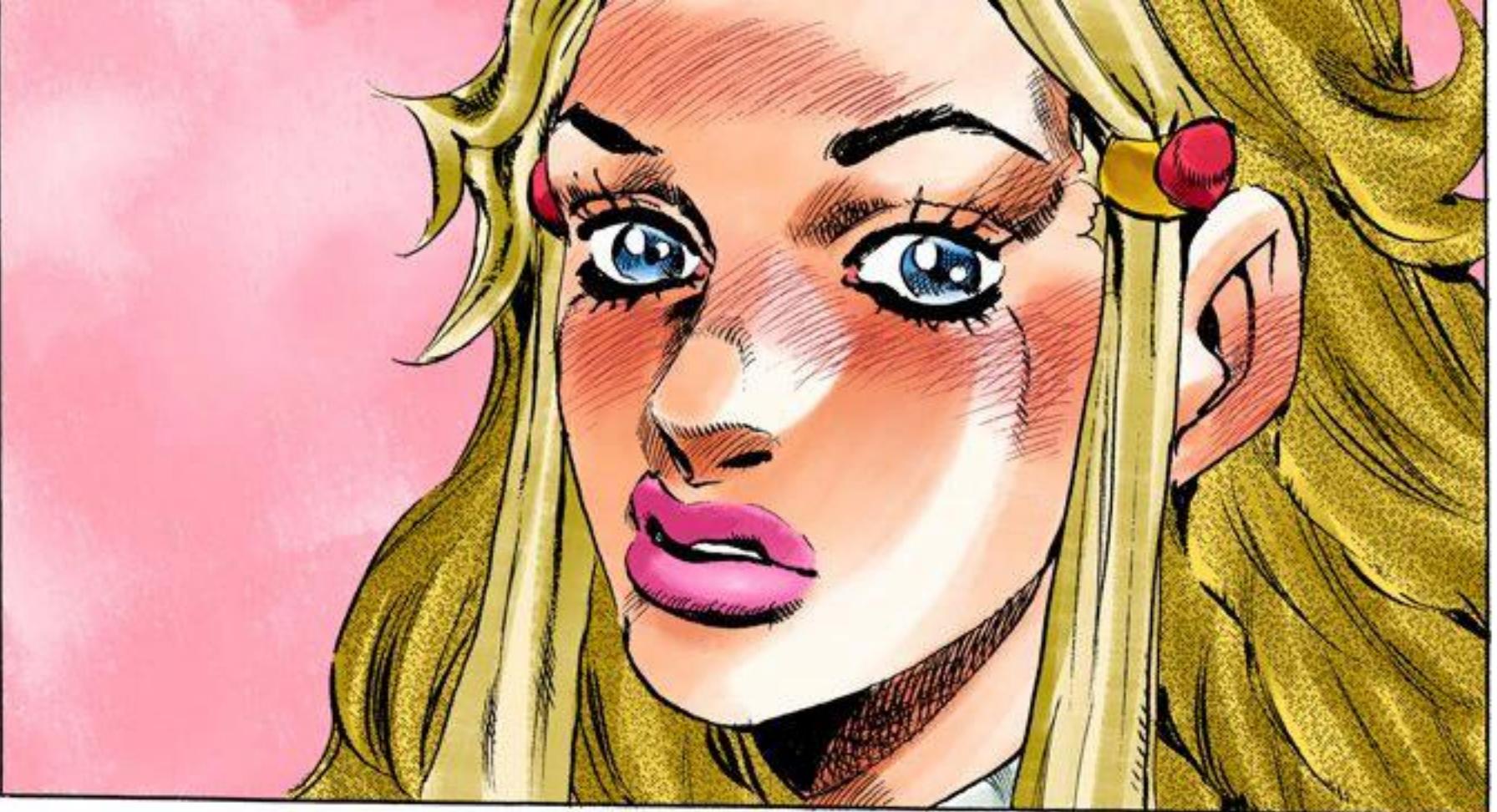






*Weather report's real name is wes blumarine... He was 16 at the time. He was still innocent, and he fully believed in the idea of justice.*





Enrico wasn't a *priest* yet, but he still had to protect the privacy of *confessions*. regardless...

He had to keep this a secret, otherwise he would be a failure as a man of god.

It had been two months since the confession... and enrico pucci was in mental turmoil.

and besides, would wes and enrico's parents be able to live as a true family anyway. If they found out about the truth?

She was going to die soon... That woman was planning to take her secret with her to the grave.

The same birthday... the same hospital... and the lady had confessed to swapping babies... that was his *brother!* Even if he had told the woman to confess to his parents, would she have done so willingly?

What kind of person was he? What does he like to eat? Had he been living happily until now?

What should he do?

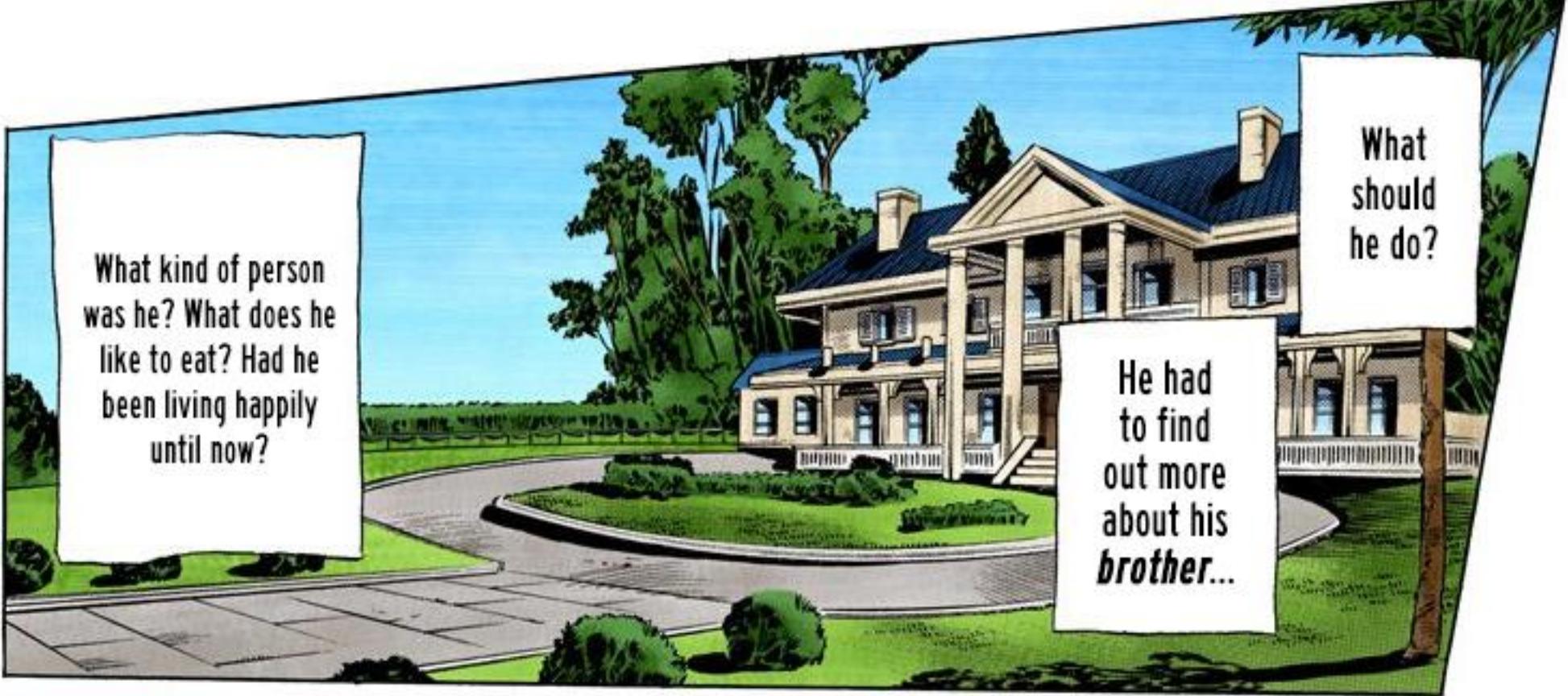
He had to find out more about his *brother*...

But the problem about his brother... would come to an end before he even found out the truth.

DID SOMETHING HAPPEN AT SCHOOL?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?  
JUST SITTING THERE...

I'M HOME.



WELCOME HOME, ENRICO.

OK...PLEASE,  
DON'T TELL MOM  
AND DAD...MY GRADES  
DROPPED. I'M GOING  
TO GET THEM BACK  
UP EVENTUALLY, BUT...  
WHAT SHOULD I DO?

Let's start  
with the  
conclusion.

I HAVE A  
BOYFRIEND.  
IT'S BEEN 2  
WEEKS SINCE  
WE'VE GOTTEN  
TO KNOW EACH  
OTHER...AND I  
REALLY LIKE  
HIM. LIKE OUR  
HEARTS ARE  
CONNECTED...

He  
kept his  
secret...  
and it  
would  
be kept,  
forever...

Enrico pucci  
never told his  
sister, pearl  
pucci, that wes  
was her brother.

Was it the woman who switched the babies' fault? Pucci's parents? Father pucci? His sister, who fell in love? Weather, who knew nothing?



It is up to the readers to judge the outcome of this story...

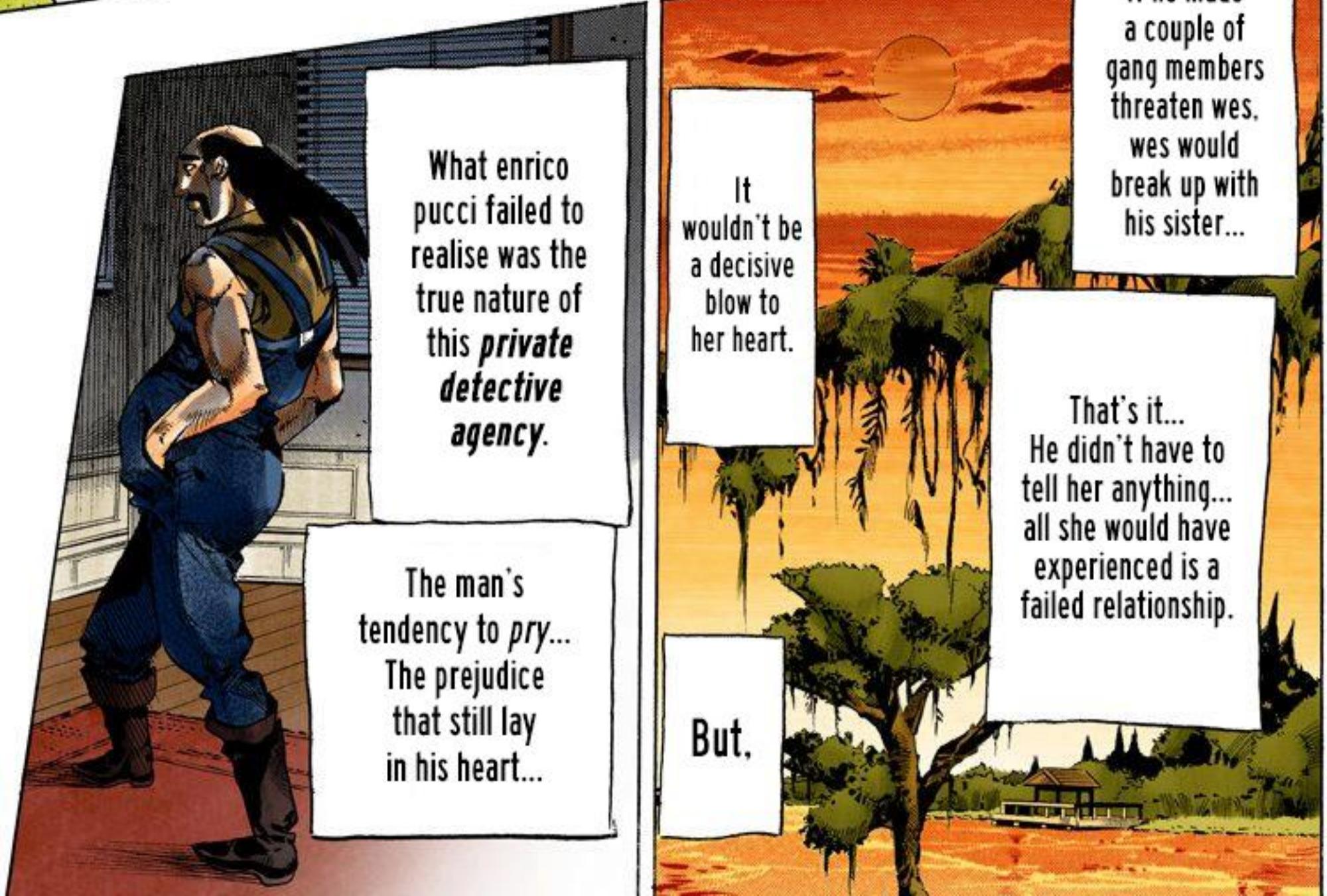
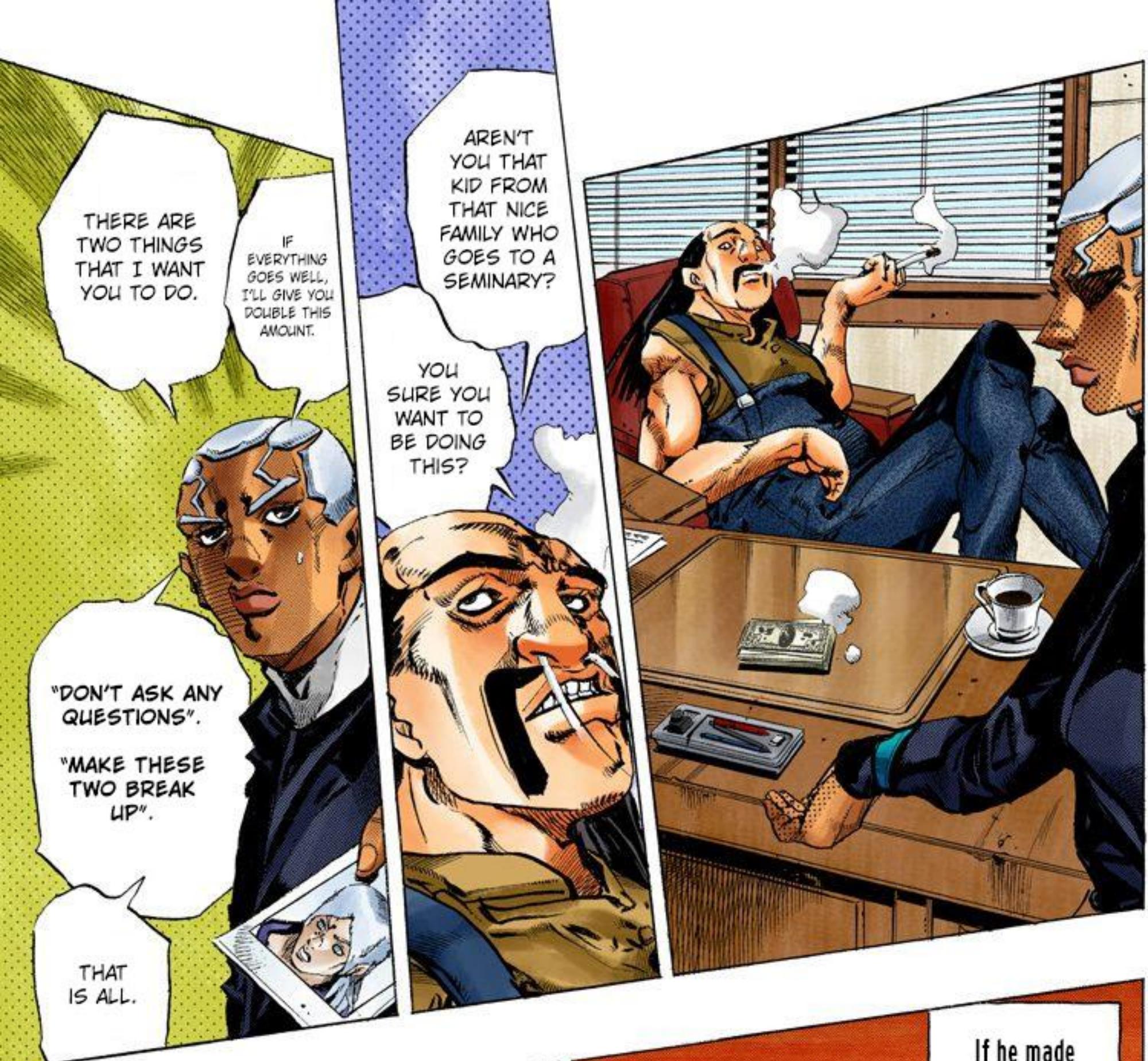
Whose fault is what happens in the end?



After researching weather, and finding out who it was that his sister had fallen in love with...the course of action that the stunned enrico pucci decided to take...

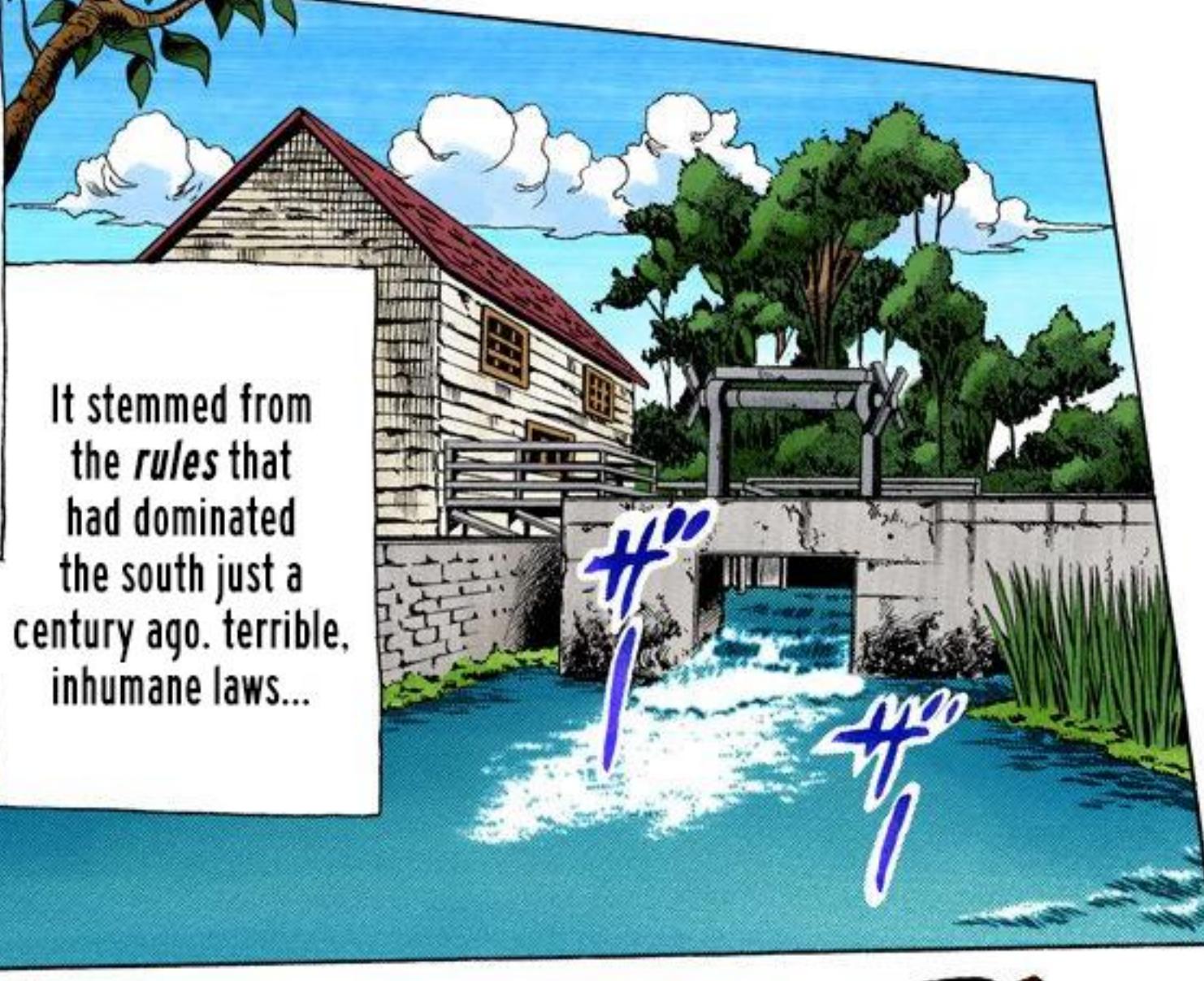


There was only one option for him.





And this prejudice was still very much alive in this man, even in 1988.



It stemmed from the *rules* that had dominated the south just a century ago. terrible, inhumane laws...



A good-night kiss.



The very day that Pucci's request was to be carried out.



Pearla gave weather...

GOD  
DAMN...

Although she wrapped her arms around his shoulders. It was still very much an innocent show of affection.

AFTER DOIN' SOME  
RESEARCH ON THAT  
WEATHER KID...  
HIS MOTHER,  
BACK IN 1972...

HE LOOKS  
WHITE, BUT  
HE'S THE SON  
OF A BLACK  
MAN!

MARRIED  
A BLACK  
MAN  
IN THE  
CITY...

SO  
HE...!



The private detective quickly called his *friends*, and they showed up with their white gowns.



WE'RE NOT  
GONNA PUNISH  
YOU, WE'RE  
GONNA BE DOIN'  
THAT TO HIM!

IT'S EASIER  
TO PUNISH  
PEOPLE WHEN  
YOU'RE DRUNK,  
SEE? THAT'S  
THE ONLY WAY  
TO DO IT...

WH...WHO  
ARE YOU  
PEOPLE?!  
YOU'RE  
DRUNK!

YOU THINK  
YOU'RE SUCH A  
PROPER LITTLE  
MISS HUH?  
YOU WHORE!  
YOU'RE WHITE,  
SO IT DOESN'T  
MATTER TO ME  
WHO YOU FOOL  
AROUND WITH,

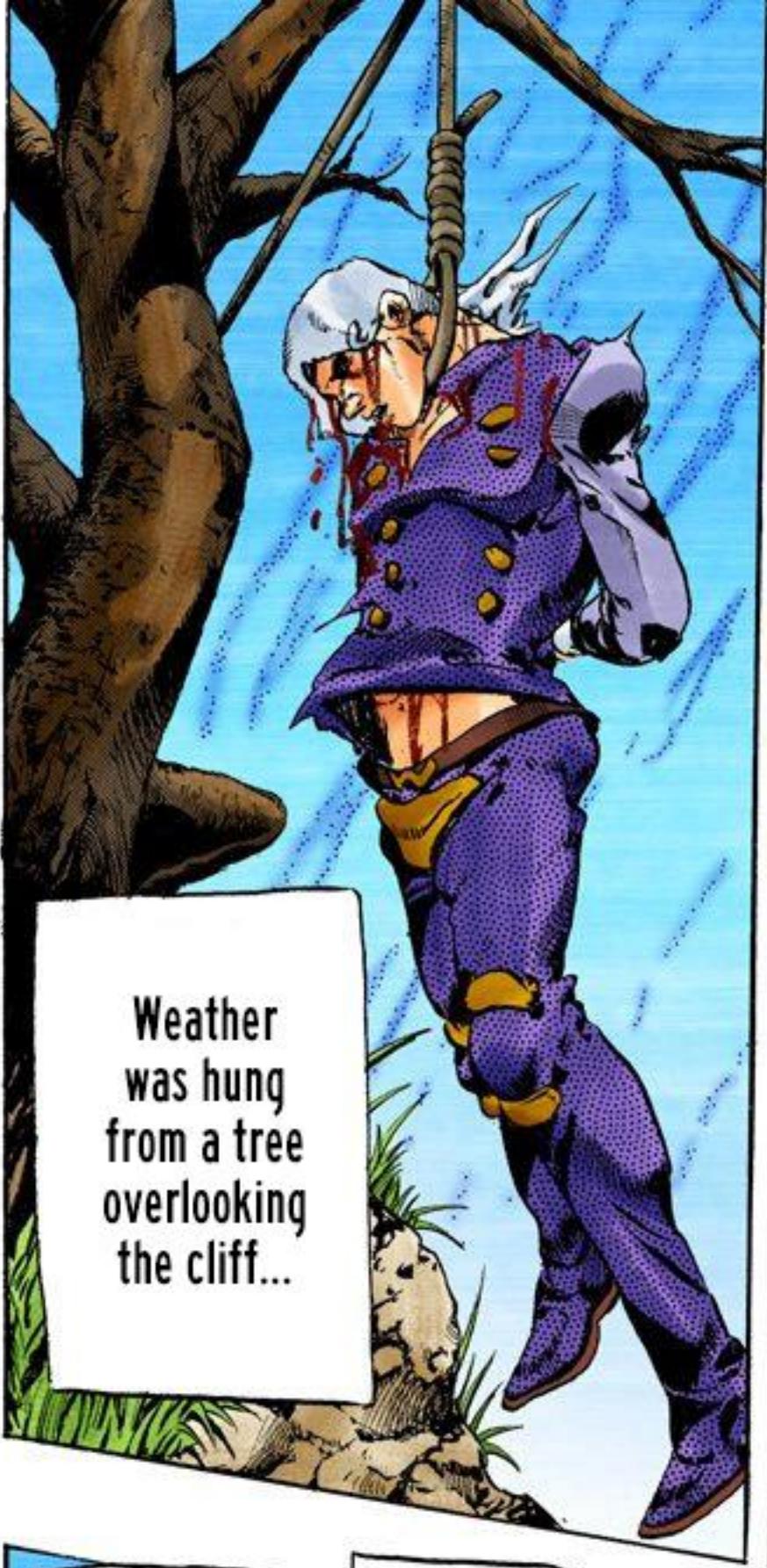
HEEEY, KISS  
ME TOO, BABY!  
KISS THIS NICE,  
UPSTANDING  
SHERIFF, HUH?

BUT FOR  
HIM TO KISS  
YOU... CAN'T  
BE ALLOWED,  
YOU KNOW?!

WE'VE  
ALREADY  
SET FIRE  
TO IT.

THIS IS WHAT  
YOUR BROTHER  
REQUESTED. AND,  
THE HOUSE WHERE  
THAT SON-OF-  
A-BITCH AND  
HIS MOTHER  
LIVES IN...

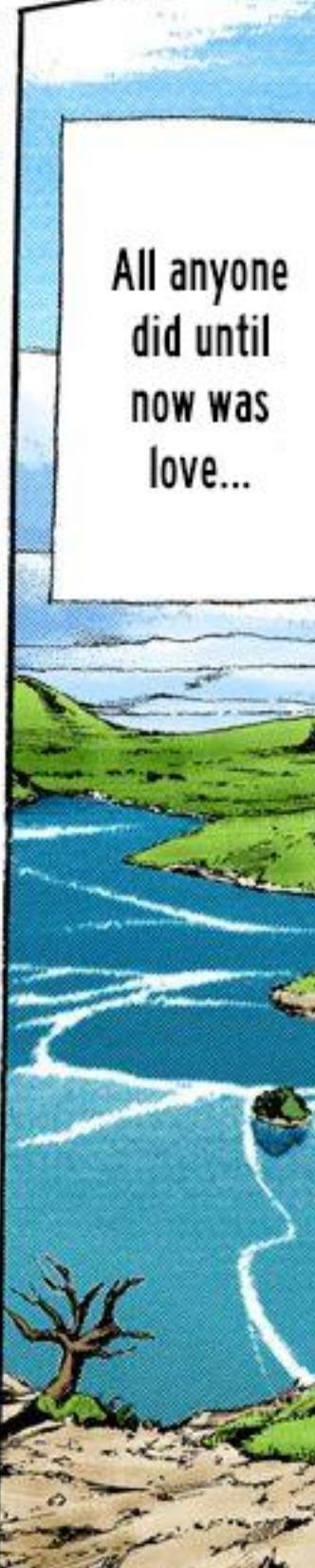




Weather was hung from a tree overlooking the cliff...



Let me just relay the facts.



All anyone did until now was love...



Who was the one truly being punished, here?



Until then, a warm breeze had been blowing through her heart.



Until then, her heart had been innocent.



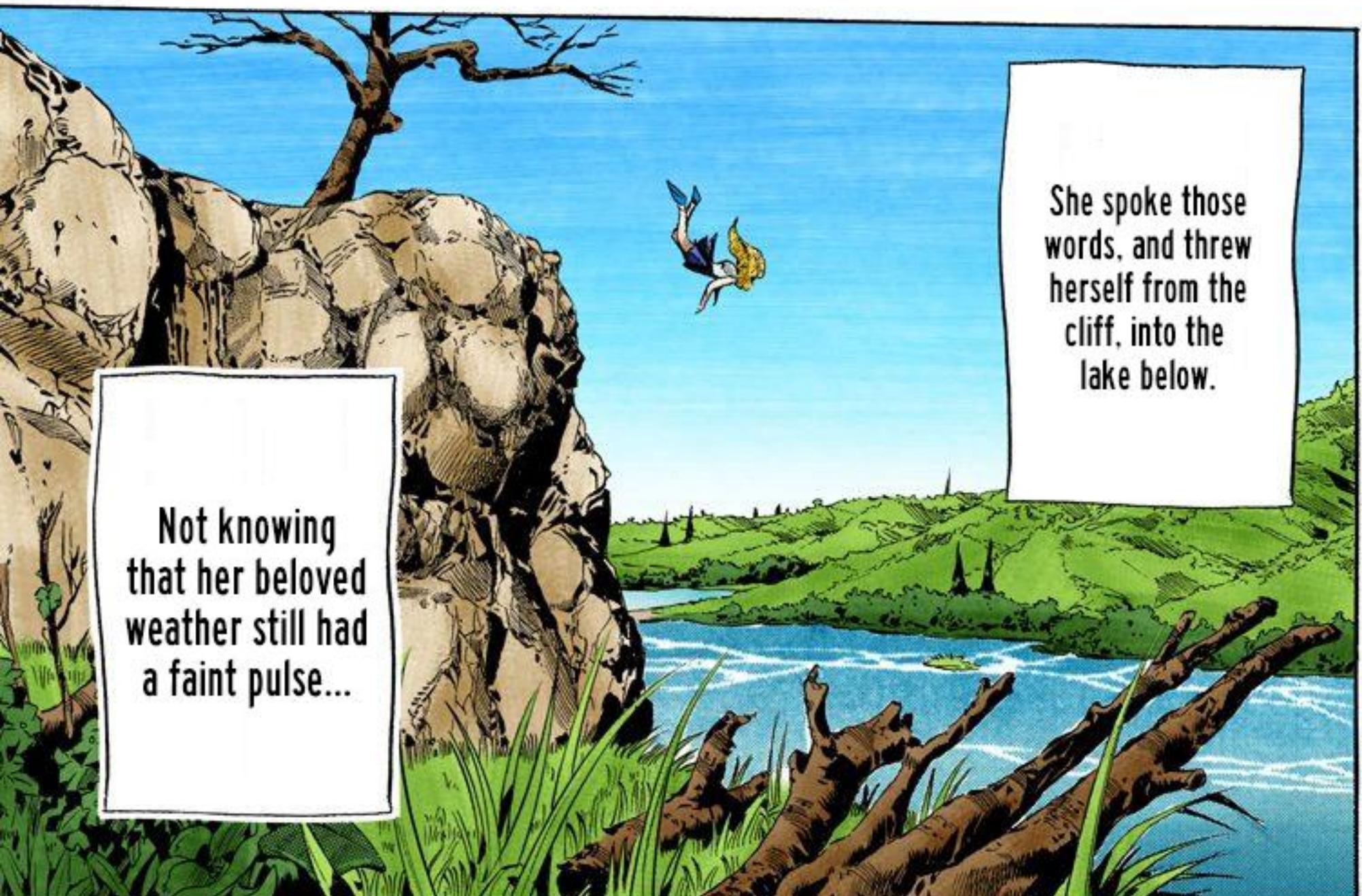
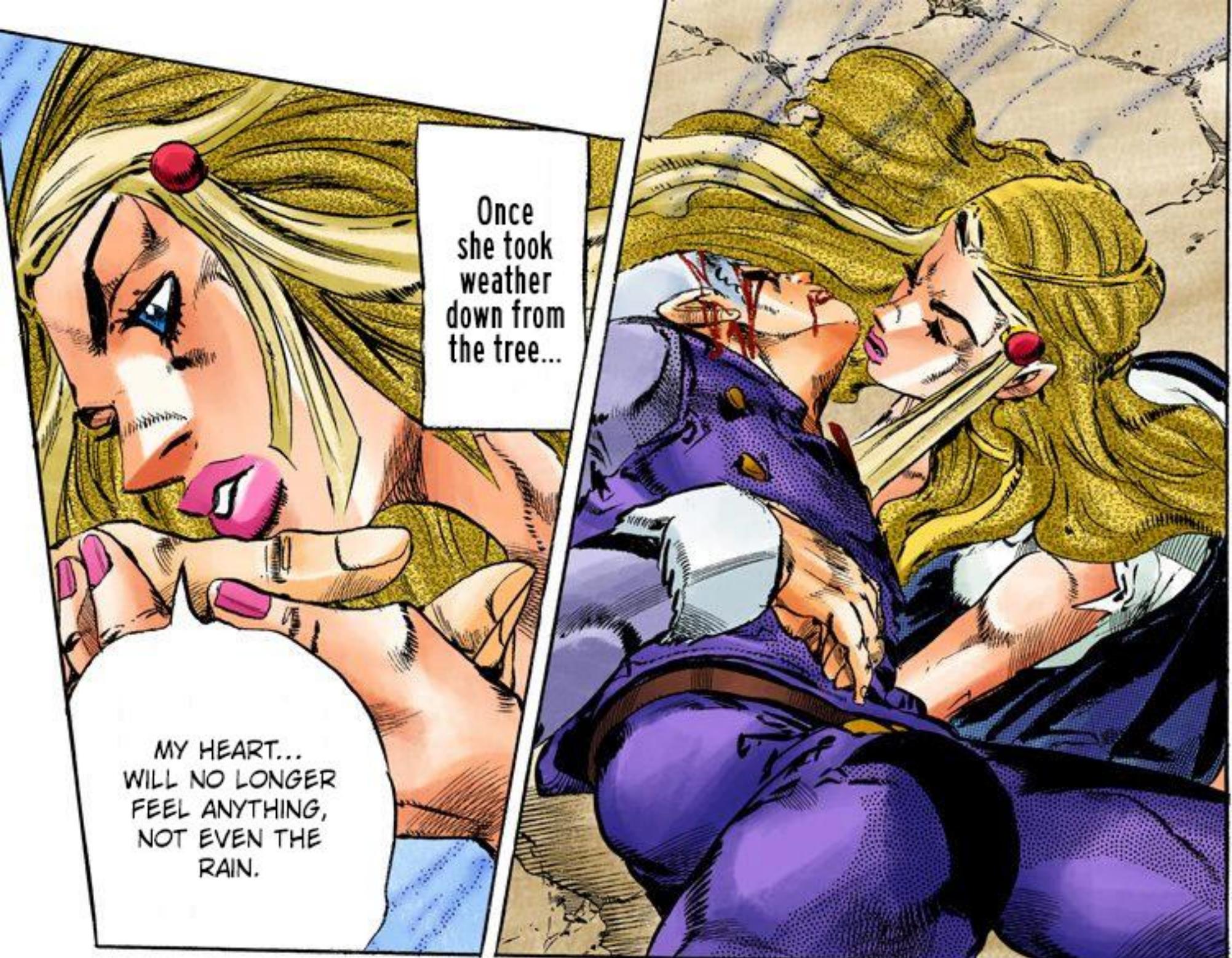
Was just left there...



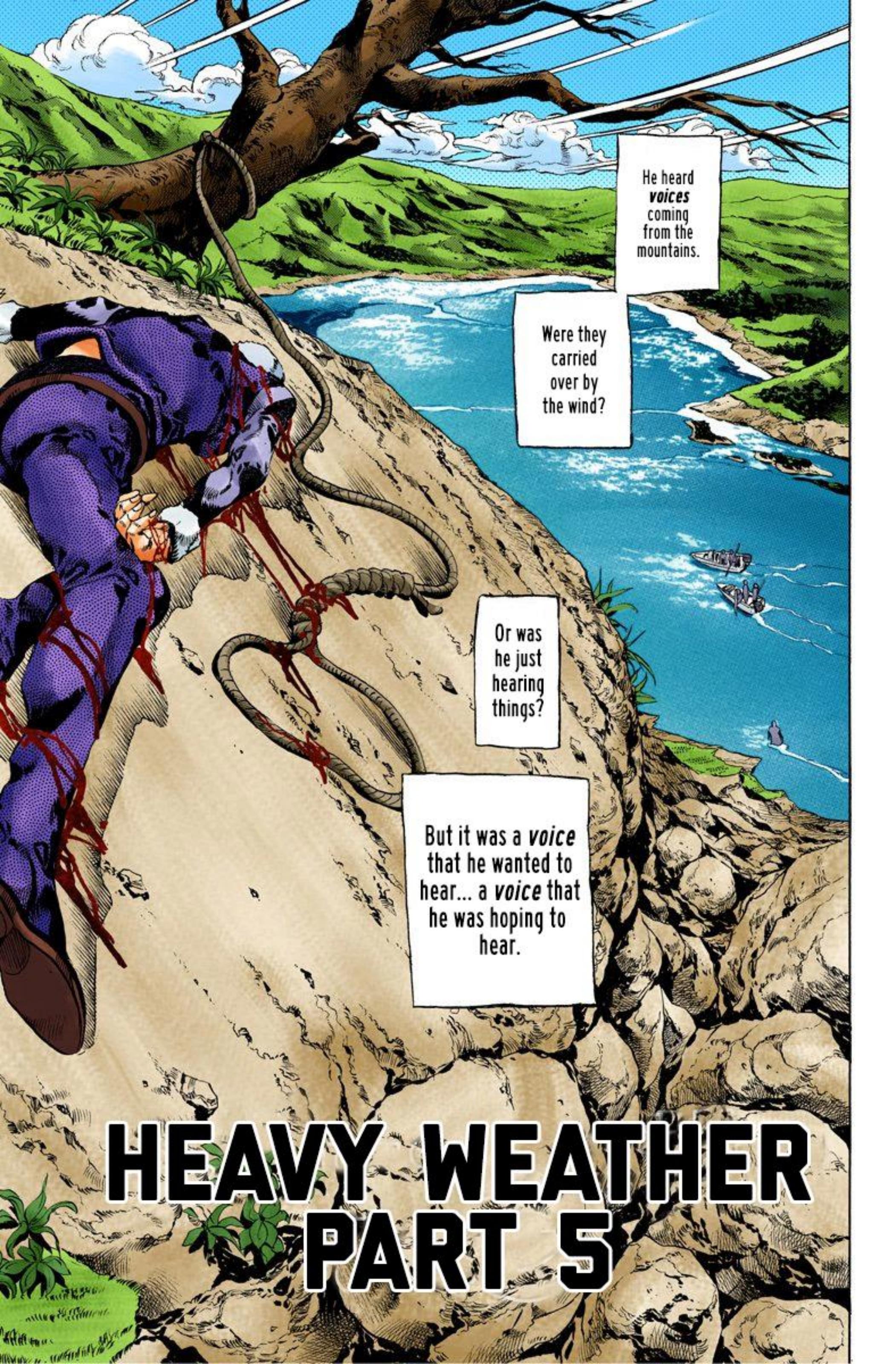
It was her first love, like the warm rays of the first day of spring.



and pearl,







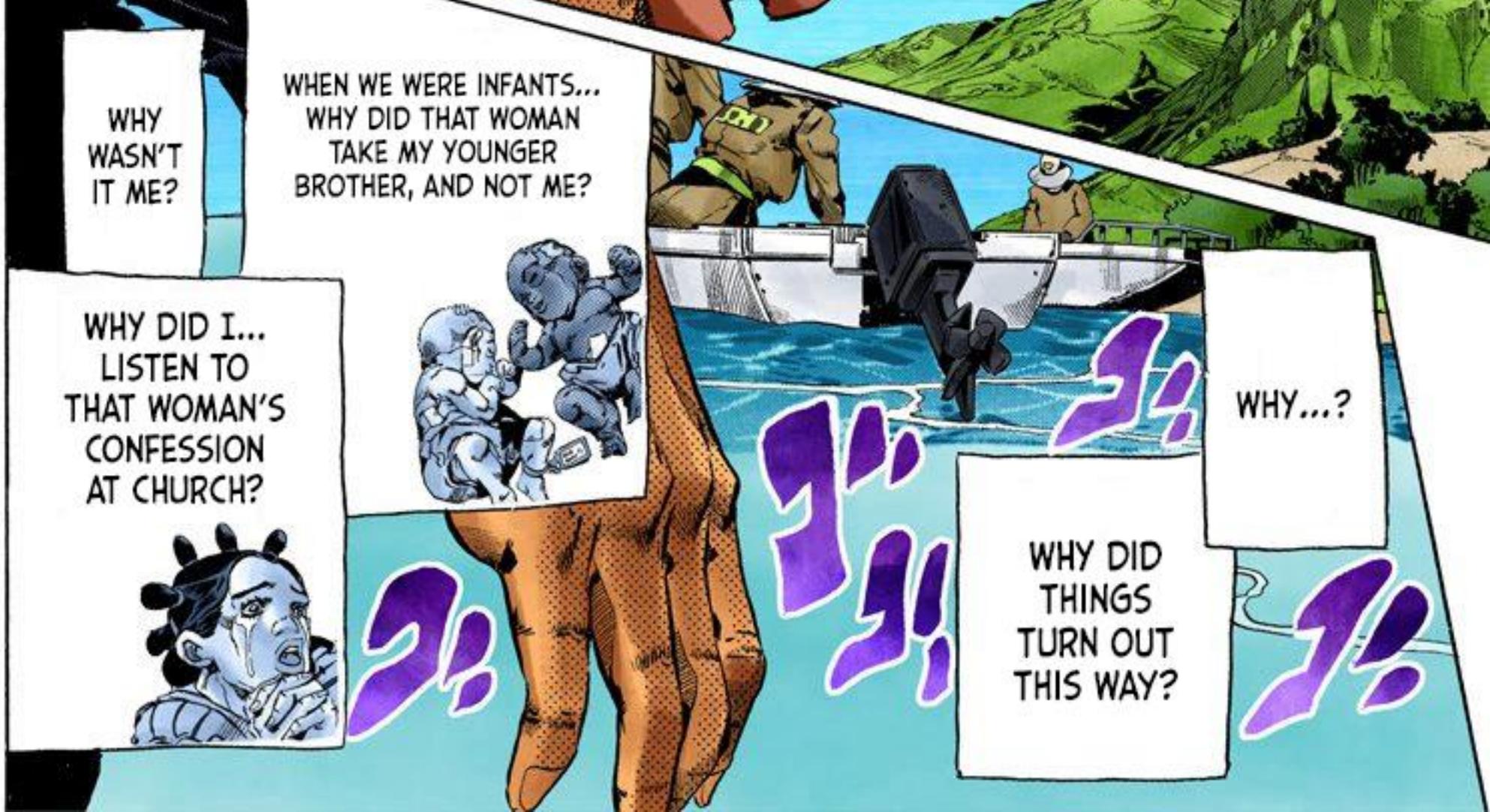
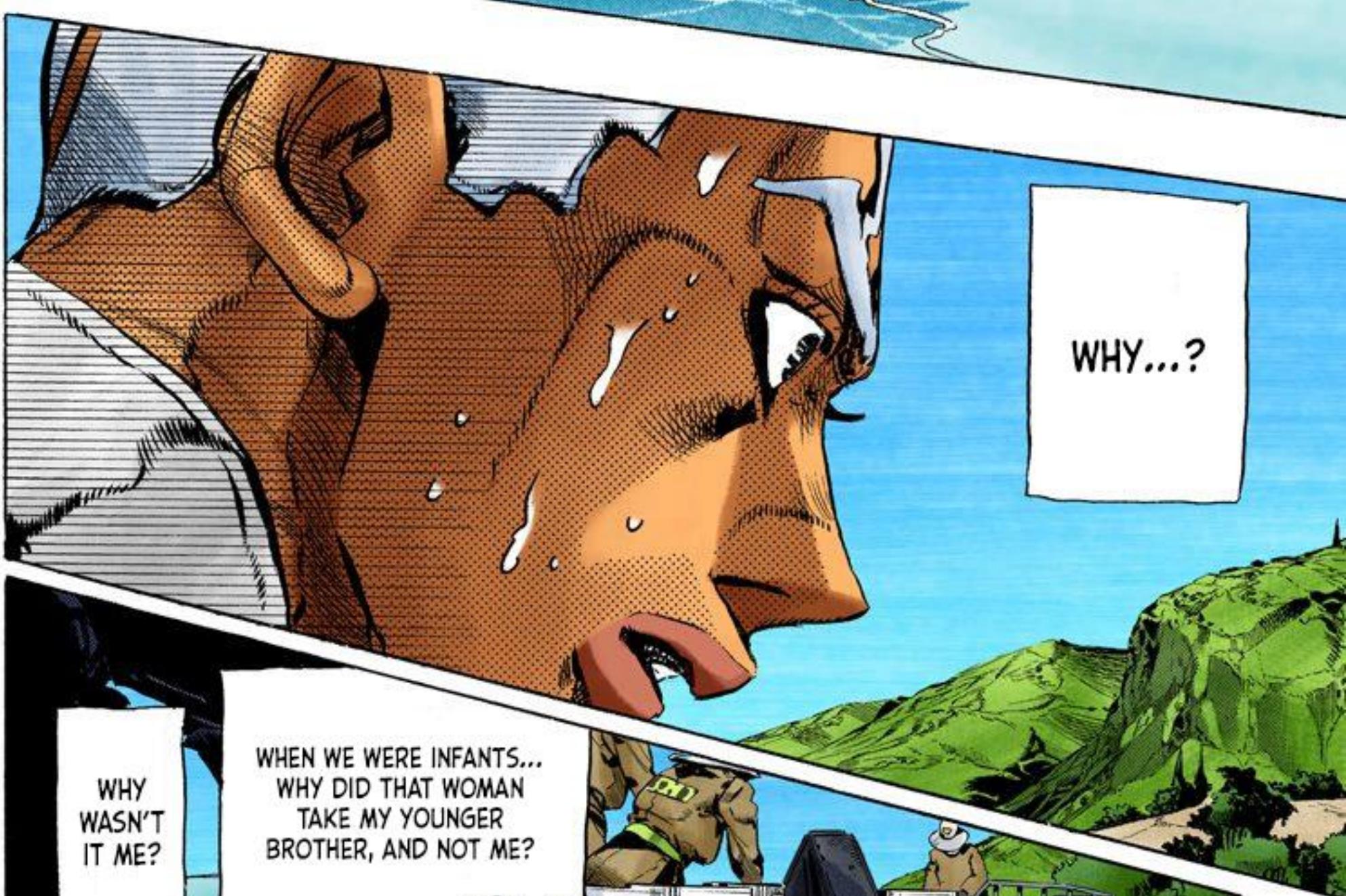
He heard  
*voices*  
coming  
from the  
mountains.

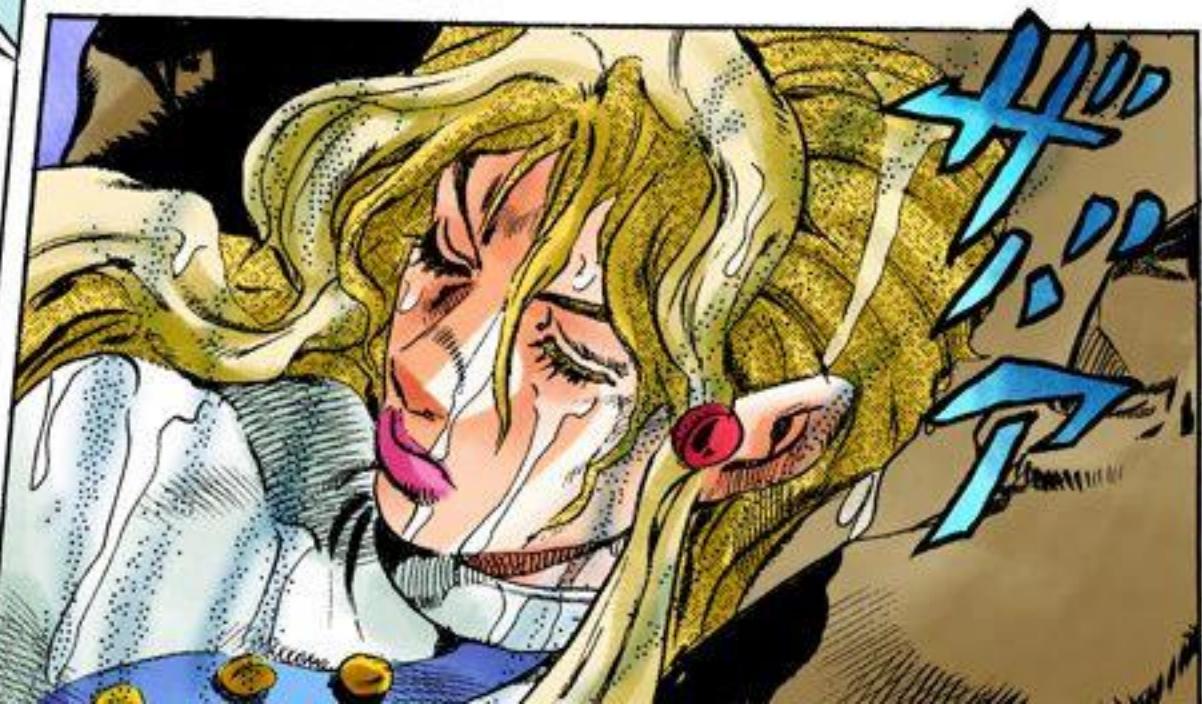
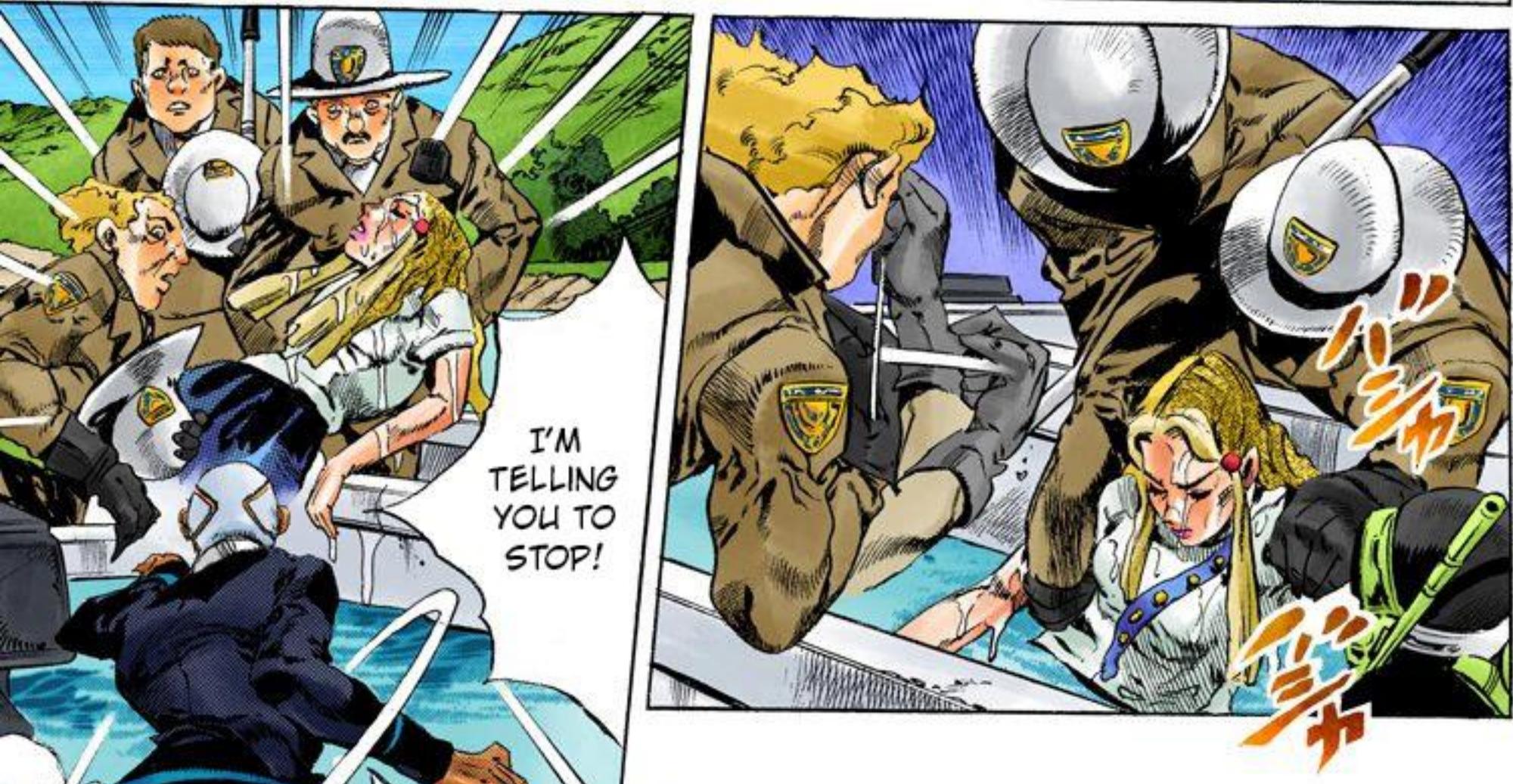
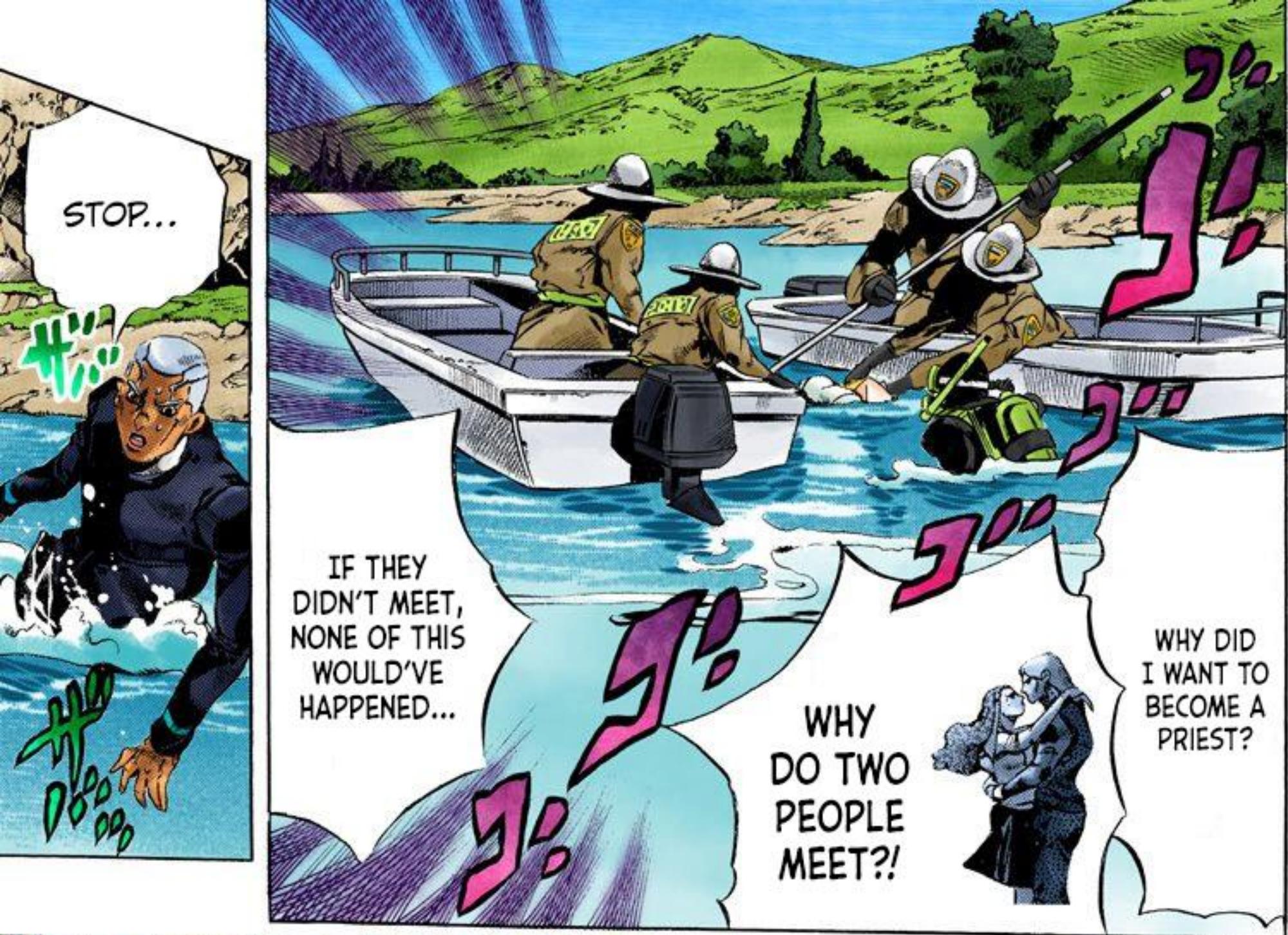
Were they  
carried  
over by  
the wind?

Or was  
he just  
hearing  
things?

But it was a *voice*  
that he wanted to  
hear... a *voice* that  
he was hoping to  
hear.

# HEAVY WEATHER PART 5





I SHOULD  
BE THE  
ONE WHO'S  
DAMNED!!



IT WASN'T  
PEARLA'S  
FAULT! ALL  
SHE DID  
WAS FALL  
IN LOVE...

I'LL DO  
ANYTHING  
TO GET  
HER LIFE  
BACK.

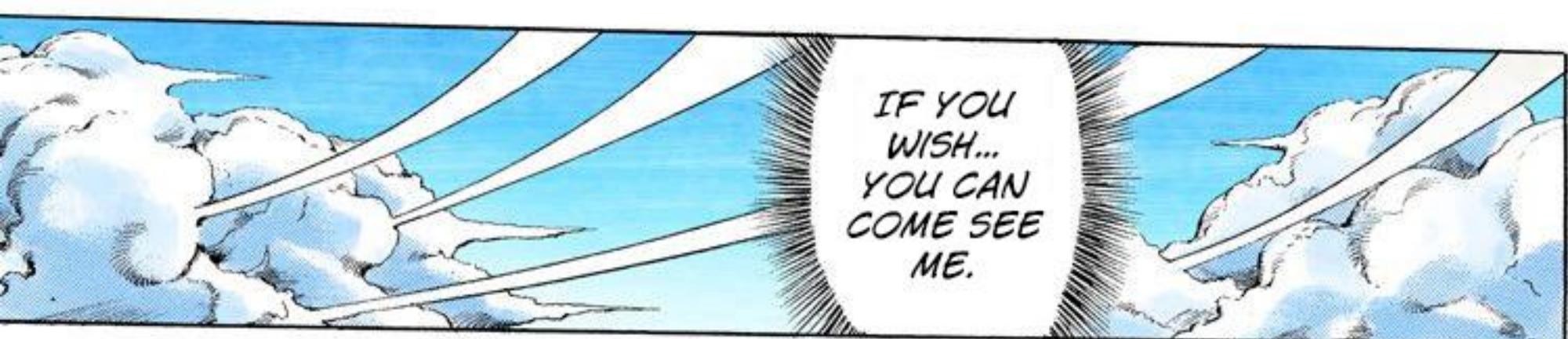
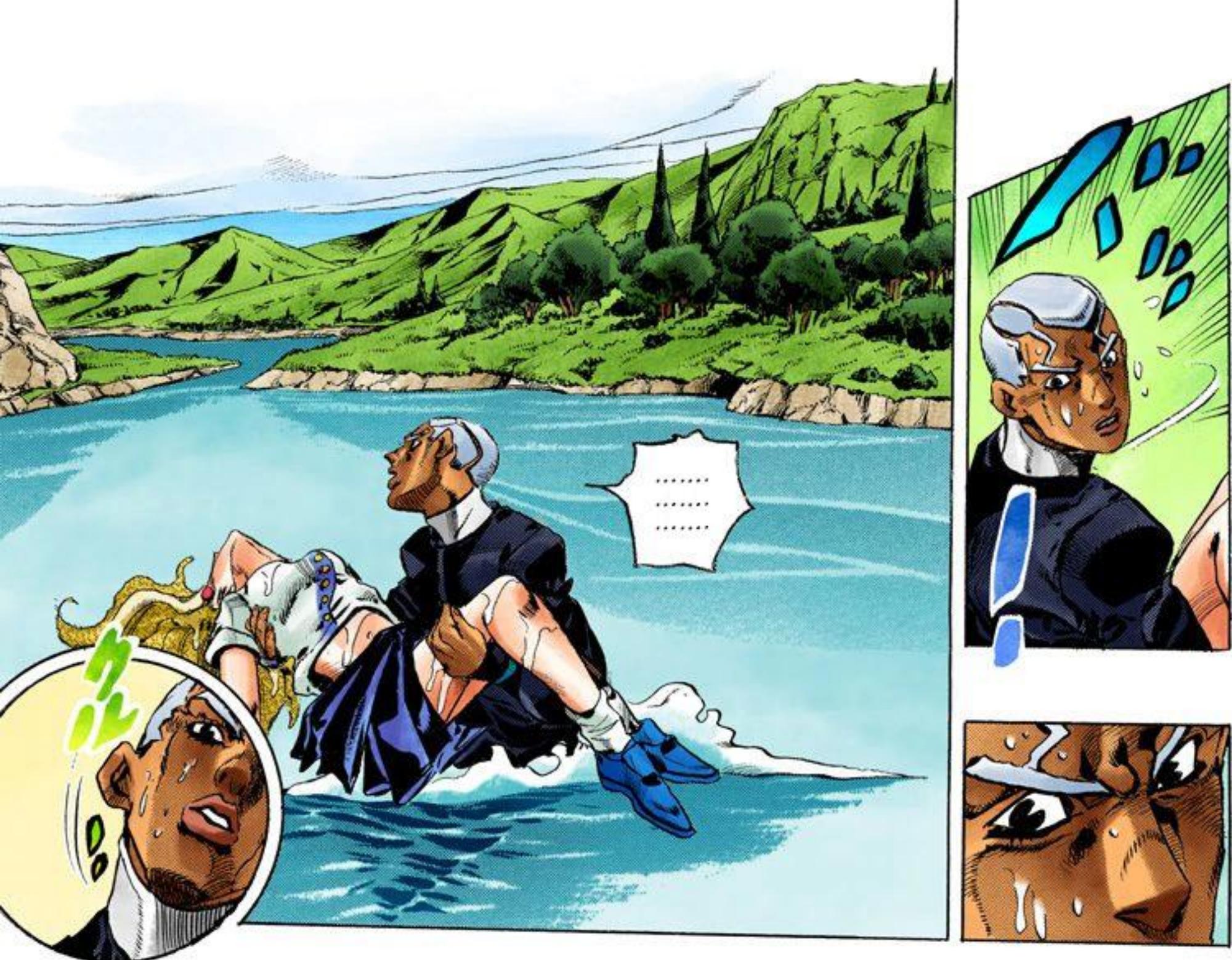
NO!!  
DON'T TAKE  
PEARLA'S  
LIFE AWAY!!



THAT  
THERE'S A  
REASON  
WHY WE  
MET?



DO YOU  
BELIEVE IN  
GRAVITY?







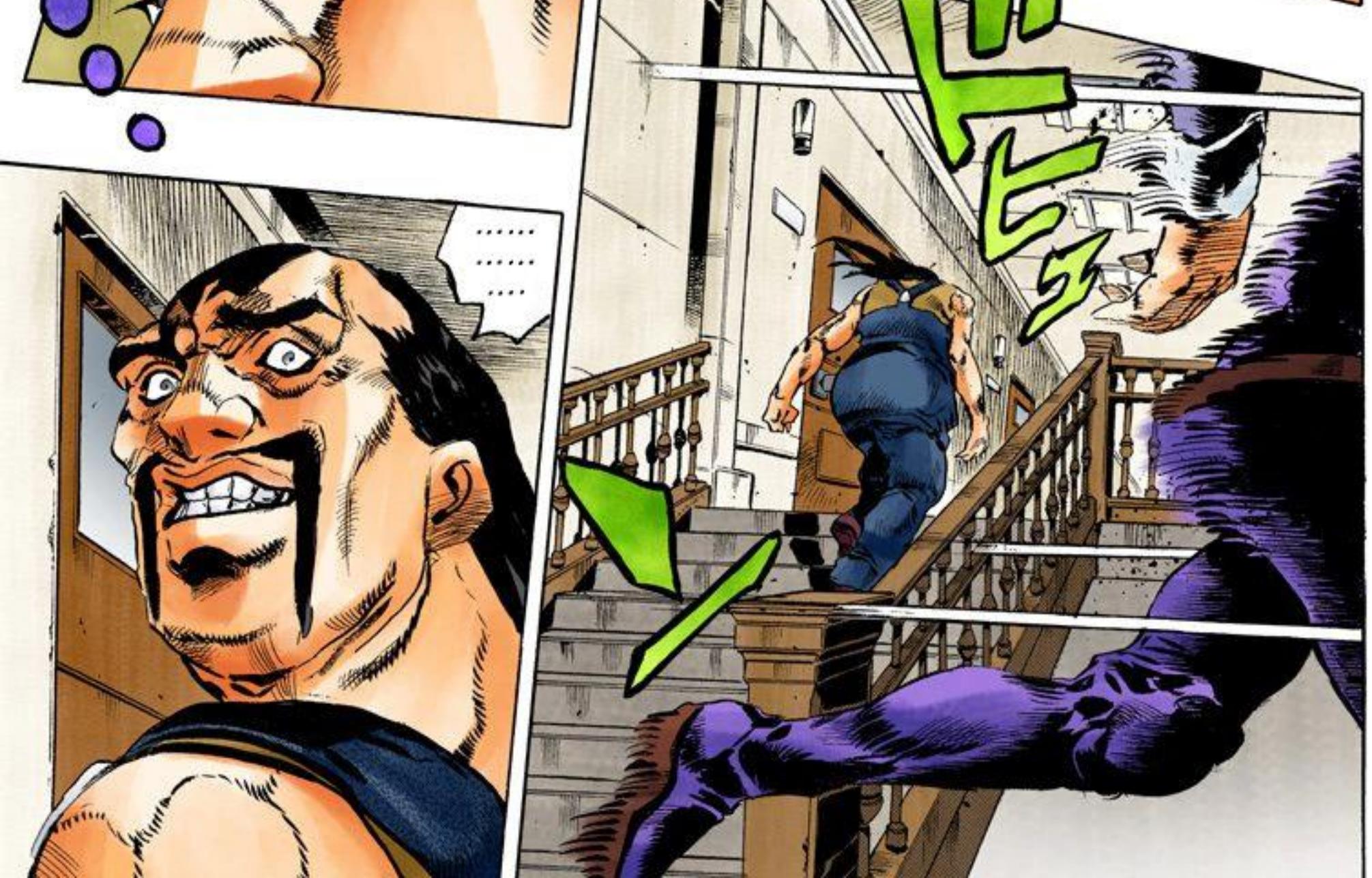
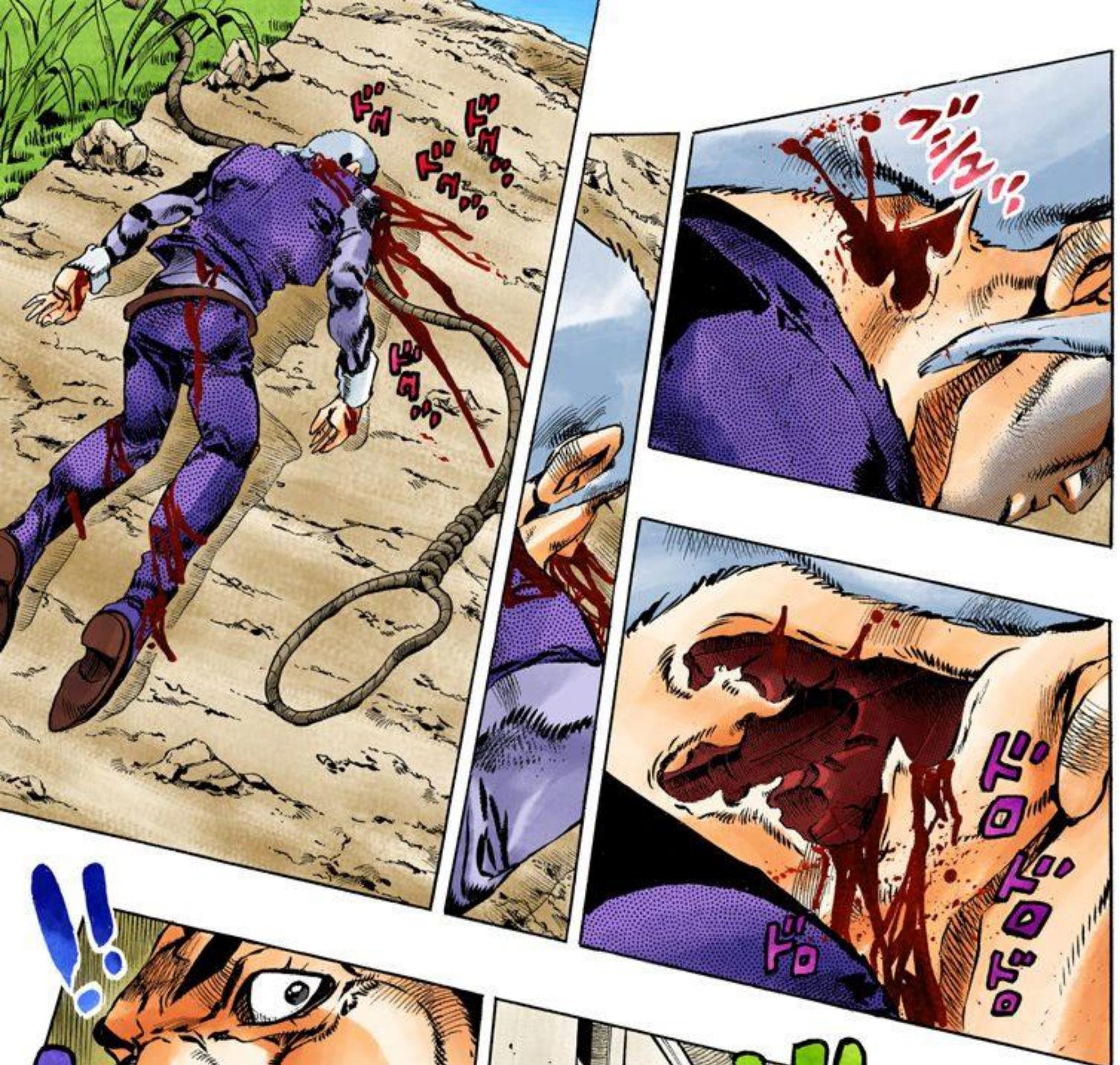
THIS  
...?!

UGH...

GUHH!!

WH...  
WHAT  
...?!





SHOW  
ME THAT  
UGLY  
MUG O'  
YOURS...

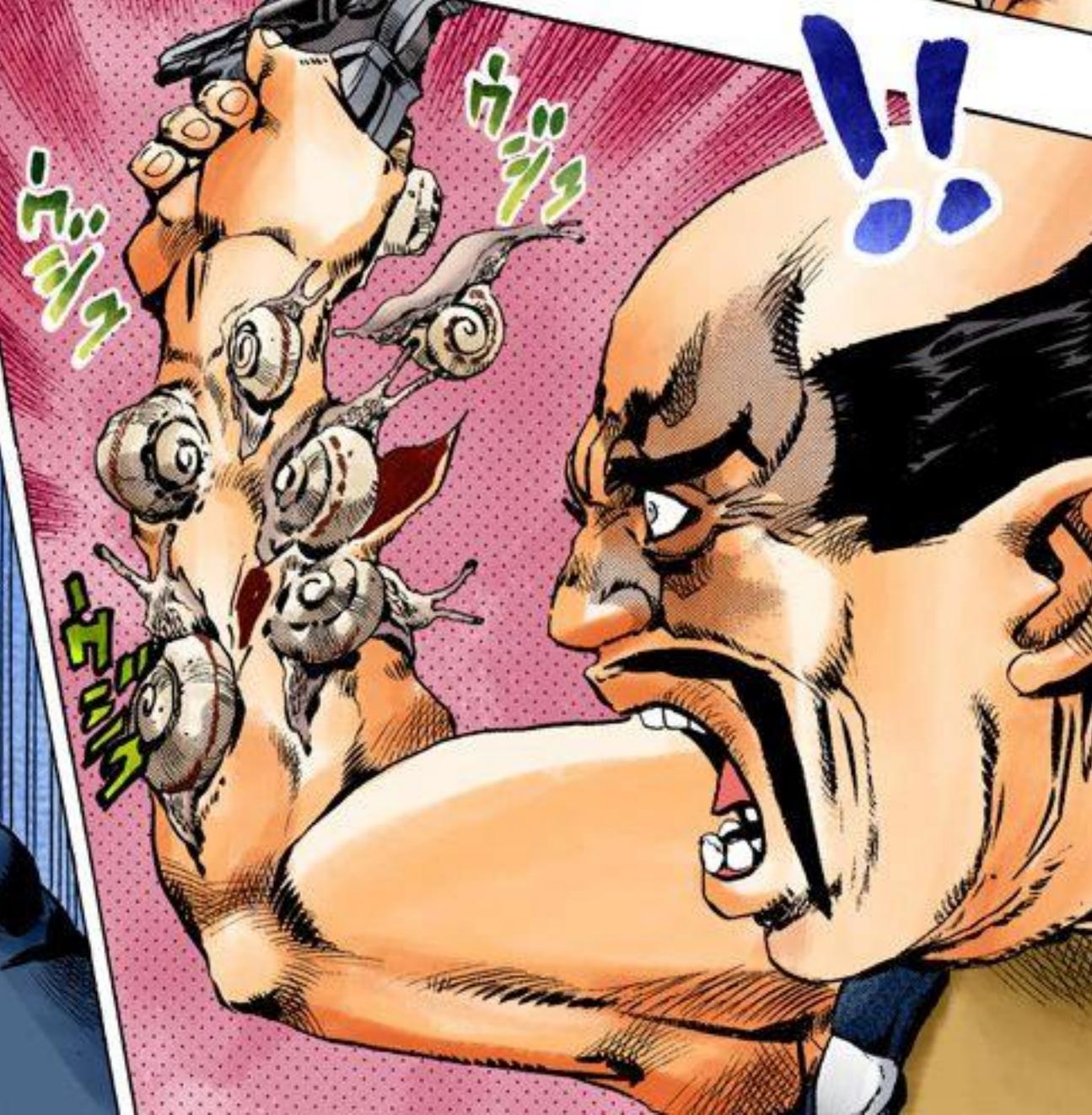
IF YOU  
DON'T  
WANNA  
GET  
SHOT,

HEY, WHO THE  
HELL IS IT?  
THAT DUMBASS  
WHO REQUESTED  
ME TO LOOK UP  
SOME ADULTERY  
CASE OR SOME-  
THIN'!?

YOU  
CALL THAT  
STALKING?!  
I KNOW YOU'RE  
THERE, HIDING  
BEHIND THAT  
DOOR!

WHAT THE  
FUCK?!?!

AGHH  
HH!!!



...IT'S ONLY AROUND ME, TOO.

WHY THE HELL ARE SNAILS FALLING FROM THE SKY, ALL OF A SUDDEN? WHERE ARE THEY COMING FROM?

HEY...

IF YOU KNOW ANYTHING... TELL ME.

YOU'RE BIG ON INFORMATION, RIGHT?

YOU... YOU BASTARD! I... I HUNG YOU! ON THAT TREE, OVER THE CLIFF!

NO...?!

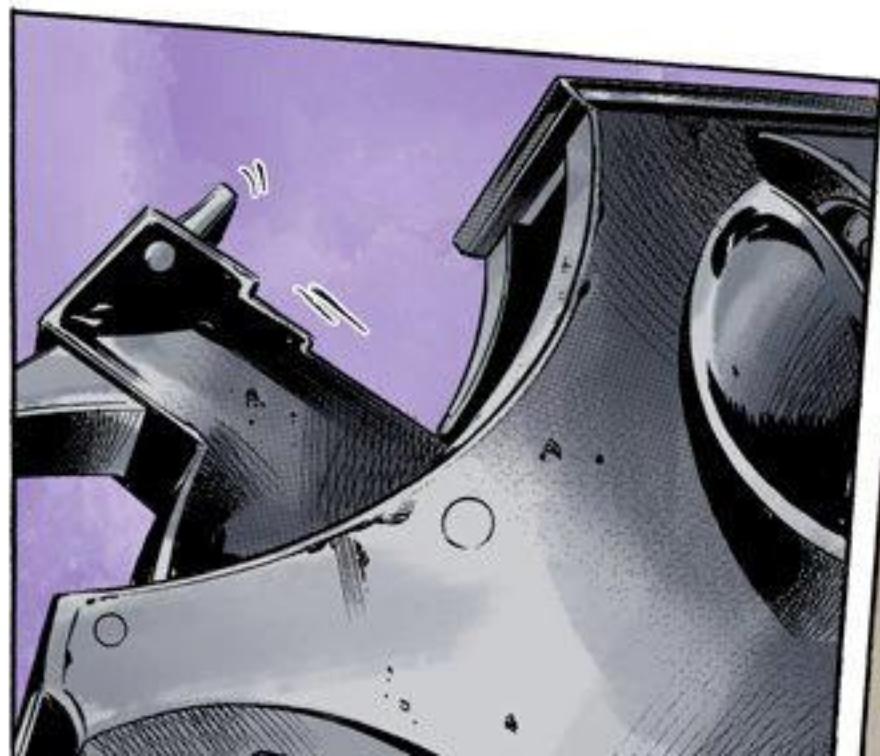
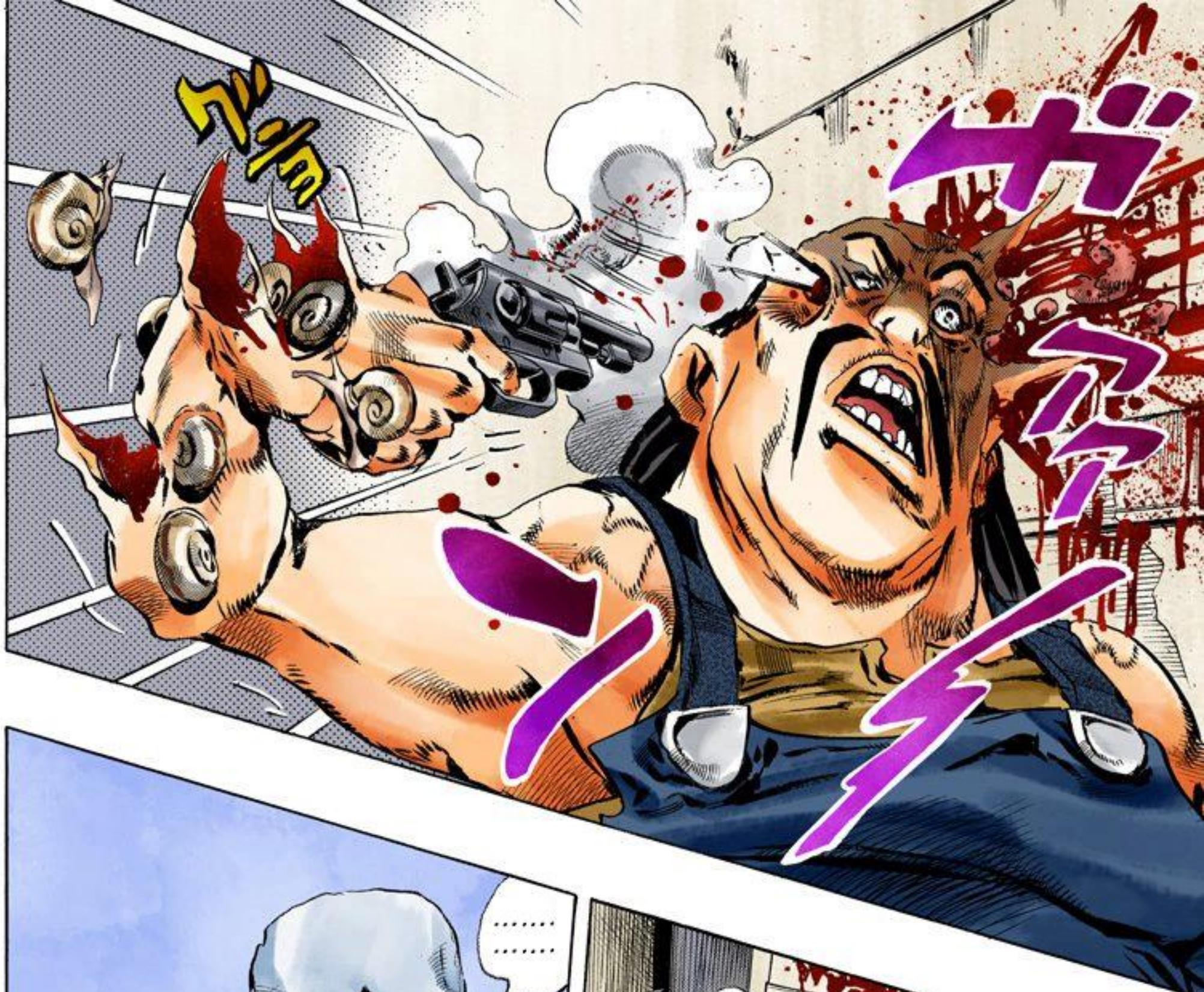
IT... IT CAN'T BE! YOU'RE...!

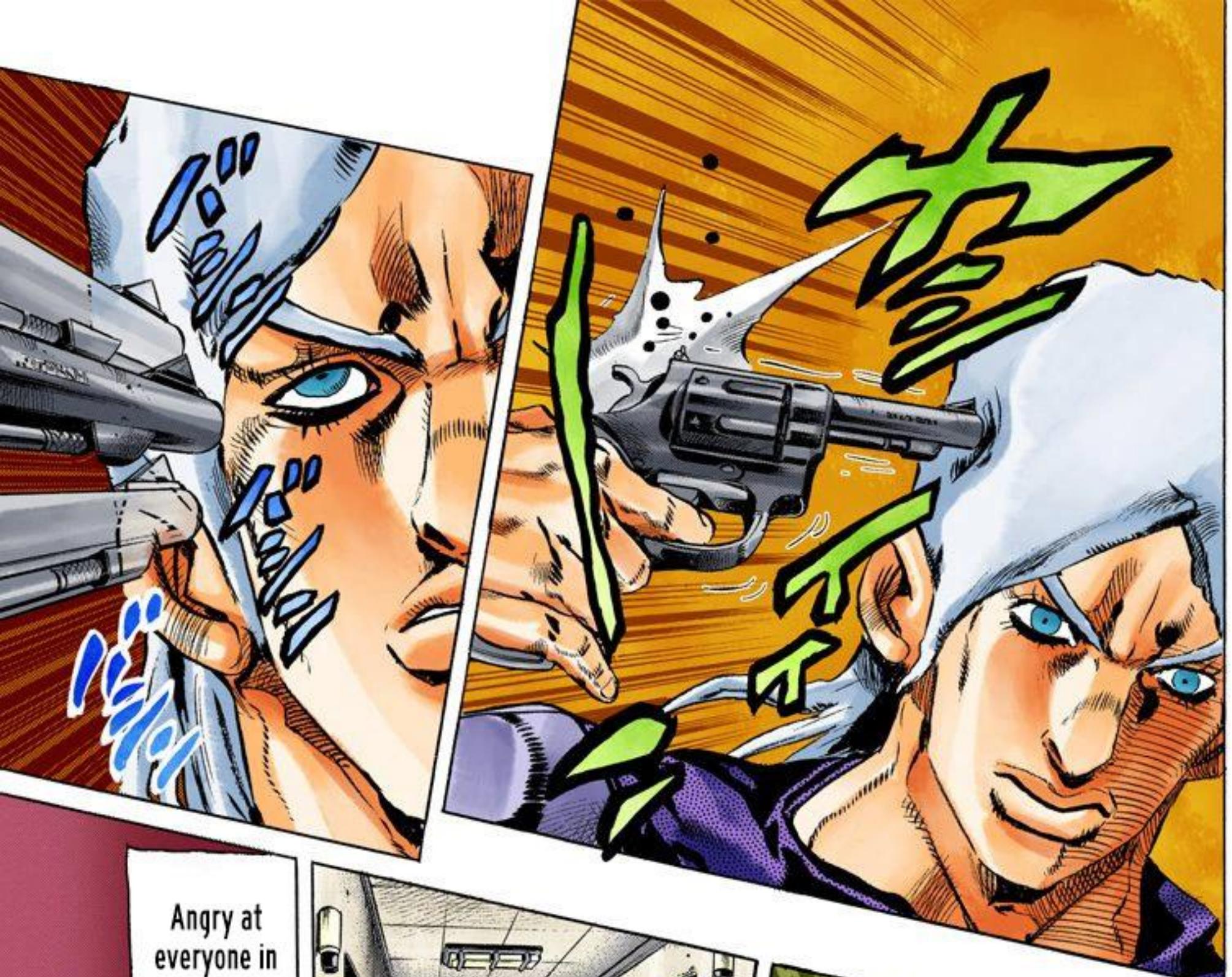
AGHH!

IS IT TRUE THAT PEARLA'S BROTHER WAS THE ONE WHO HIRED YOU?

WH..WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?!

AHHH!





Angry at everyone in his life...

Angry by the fact that he was still alive...

And angry at himself, who let pearl die...



Weather was filled with rage.



ONLY WHEN I TRY TO FIRE IT...

I CAN'T DIE...

Was it because pearla  
lifted him down from  
the tree?

Weather  
had regained  
consciousness.

But because of  
a sudden strong  
wind, he was blown  
to the side of the  
cliff, and survived  
with only a broken  
shoulder.



He tried to drown  
himself in the lake,  
but strong waves  
would only push  
him back onto  
the shore...



Why wouldn't  
fate just let  
him die?



On the 4th  
day after  
those events,  
snails started  
to rain from  
the sky.

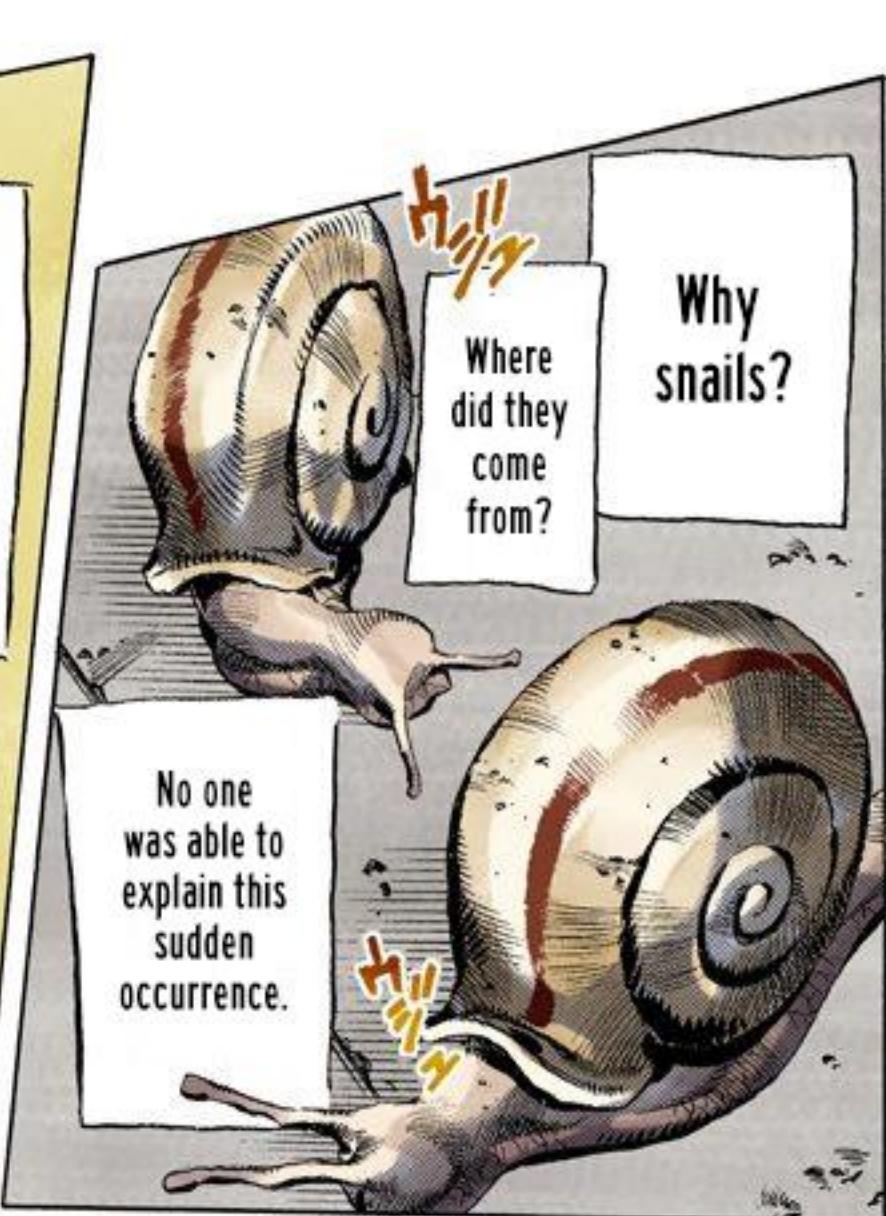
His hatred  
started to extend  
not only to the  
people of the town,  
but to humanity  
in general.

His rage was  
a rage that  
came from  
despair.

After weather  
realized what  
had happened  
to pearla, he  
jumped off the  
cliff, in an  
attempt to  
follow her.



Sometimes they would come out of cellphones.



Why snails?

No one was able to explain this sudden occurrence.

Where did they come from?



The only one who understood what was going on was enrico pucci, after he woke up in the hospital.



Even out of an unsuspecting sheriff's eye socket.



Or sometimes they would come out of unopened beer cans in the refrigerator.



MY BROTHER ISN'T DEAD.

IT'S WEATHER.

SINCE WE'RE TWINS, THE AWAKENING OF MY POWER MUST HAVE AWAKENED HIS.



JUST LIKE HOW I  
WISHED FOR THE  
PRESERVATION OF  
MEMORIES...

THIS IS  
WHAT WEATHER  
UNCONSCIOUSLY  
WISHED FOR.

No one knew  
where they  
were coming  
from.

DISC

I'LL DO  
ANYTHING,  
NOW...

I'LL HAVE TO  
GO KILL MY  
BROTHER...

EVEN  
IF THAT  
MEANS I  
HAVE TO  
KILL...

But these  
snails were  
a part of  
weather's  
unconscious  
power.

IF THESE  
SNAILS  
START TO  
CRAWL UP  
MY ARM...



I NEED TO KNOW!  
THE ANSWER TO  
THAT QUESTION...  
MUST BE THE  
DRIVING FORCE  
OF THIS *WORLD*,  
AND MUST BE  
THE ULTIMATE  
*TRUTH!!*



AFTER I'M  
THROUGH WITH  
WEATHER...

I'LL GO  
SEE HIM.

HIS NAME  
IS DIO.



WHY  
DO PEOPLE  
MEET? I'M SURE  
HE KNOWS THE  
ANSWER TO THAT  
QUESTION...





YOUR SISTER,  
PEARLA, DIED  
BECAUSE OF  
YOUR FUCKING  
REQUEST.

AND... MY RAGE  
ISN'T SATISFIED.  
I'LL HAVE TO  
TAKE CARE OF  
YOU, RIGHT  
HERE, RIGHT  
NOW.

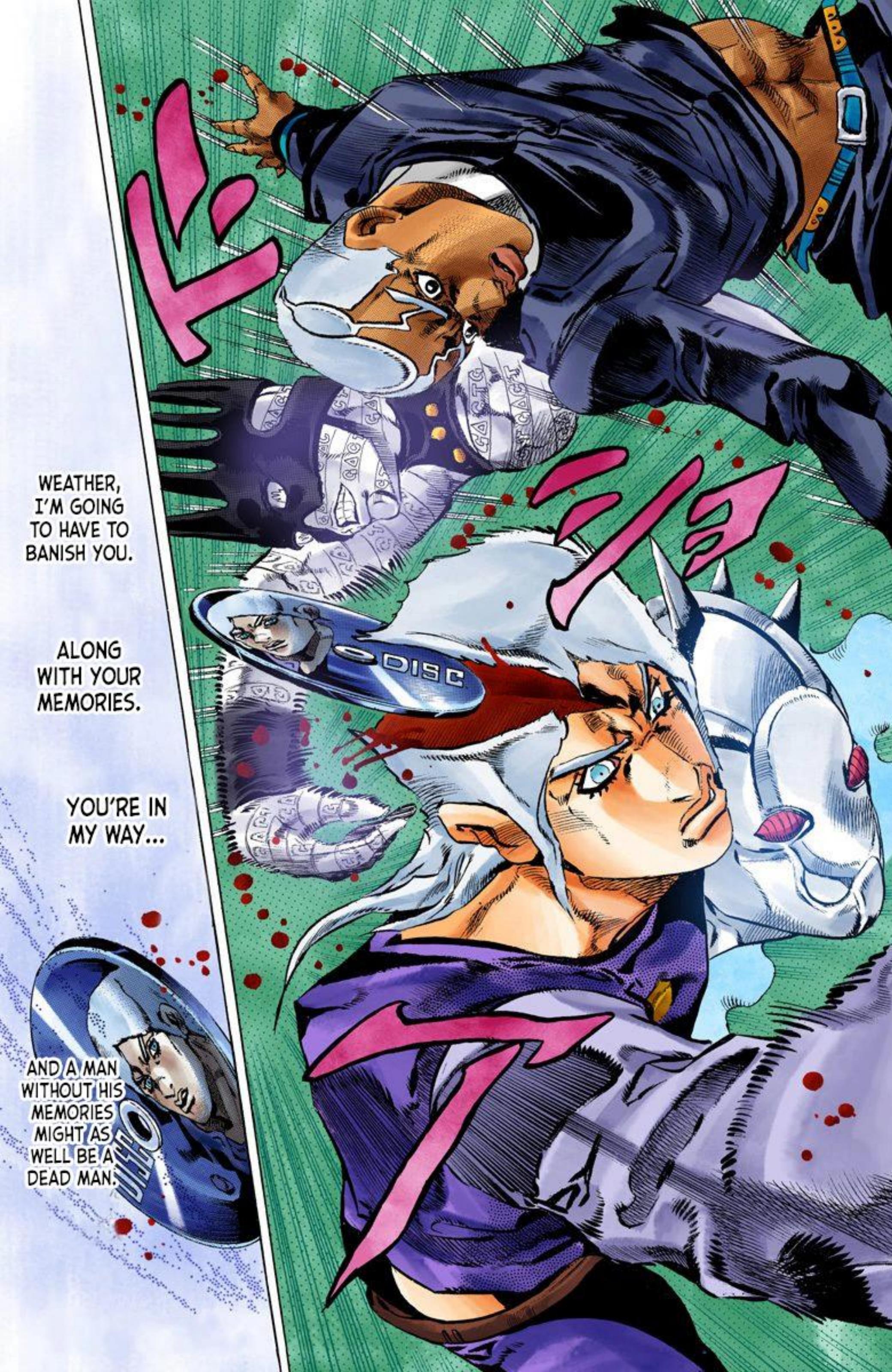
ARE YOU  
HAPPY?



NO.

I'LL TELL  
YOU THIS...  
I'M YOUR  
OLDER  
BROTHER.





WEATHER,  
I'M GOING  
TO HAVE TO  
BANISH YOU.

ALONG  
WITH YOUR  
MEMORIES.

YOU'RE IN  
MY WAY...

AND A MAN  
WITHOUT HIS  
MEMORIES  
MIGHT AS  
WELL BE A  
DEAD MAN.

# HEAVY WEATHER PART 6

WEATHER REPORT'S  
ABILITY  
SHOULD BE  
EXCLUSIVELY  
THE CONTROL  
OF THE  
WEATHER!

THERE'S NO  
WAY THAT  
SOMEONE CAN  
HAVE TWO  
ABILITIES!

WHAT  
THE HELL  
IS GOING  
ON?!

BUT,  
THIS?!

IT'S NOT  
LIKE THE  
POISONOUS  
FROGS THAT  
HE MANAGED  
TO RAIN  
DOWN!

OUR BODIES...  
EVERYONE'S  
BODIES ARE...!

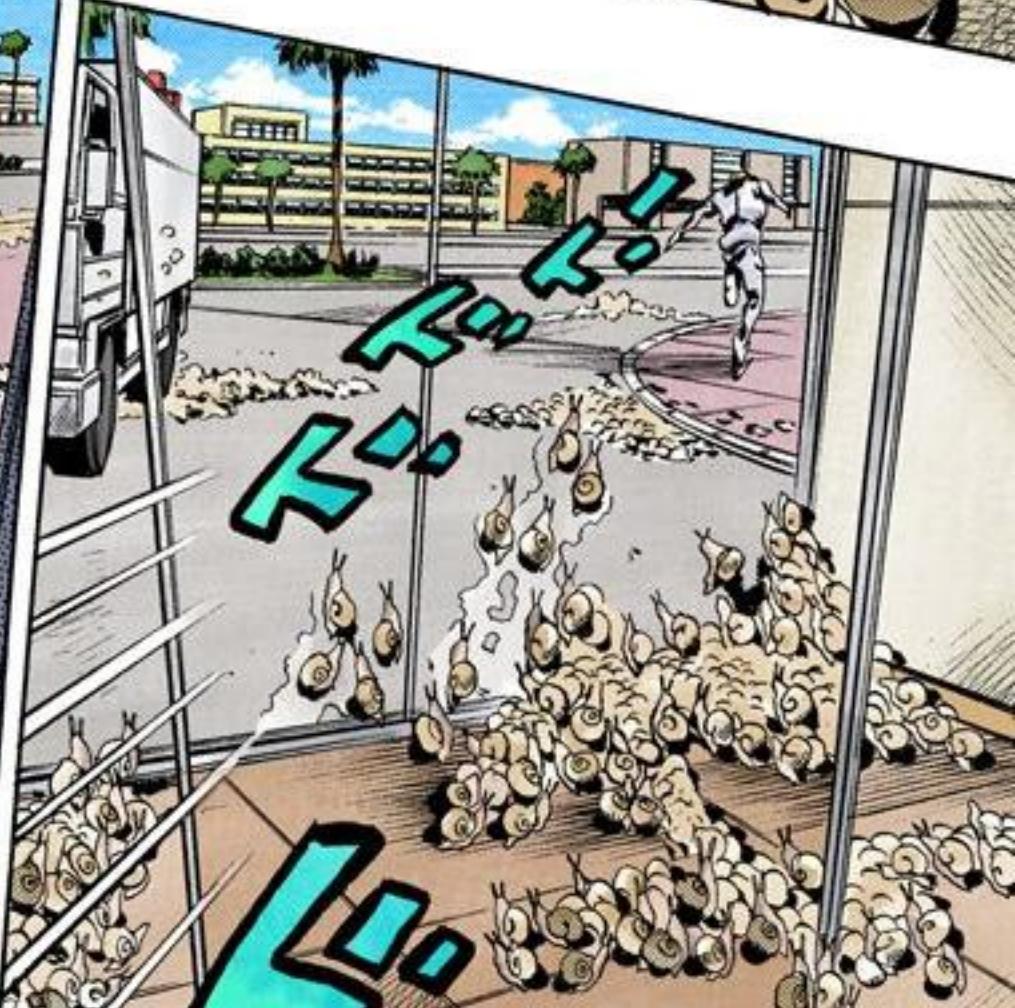
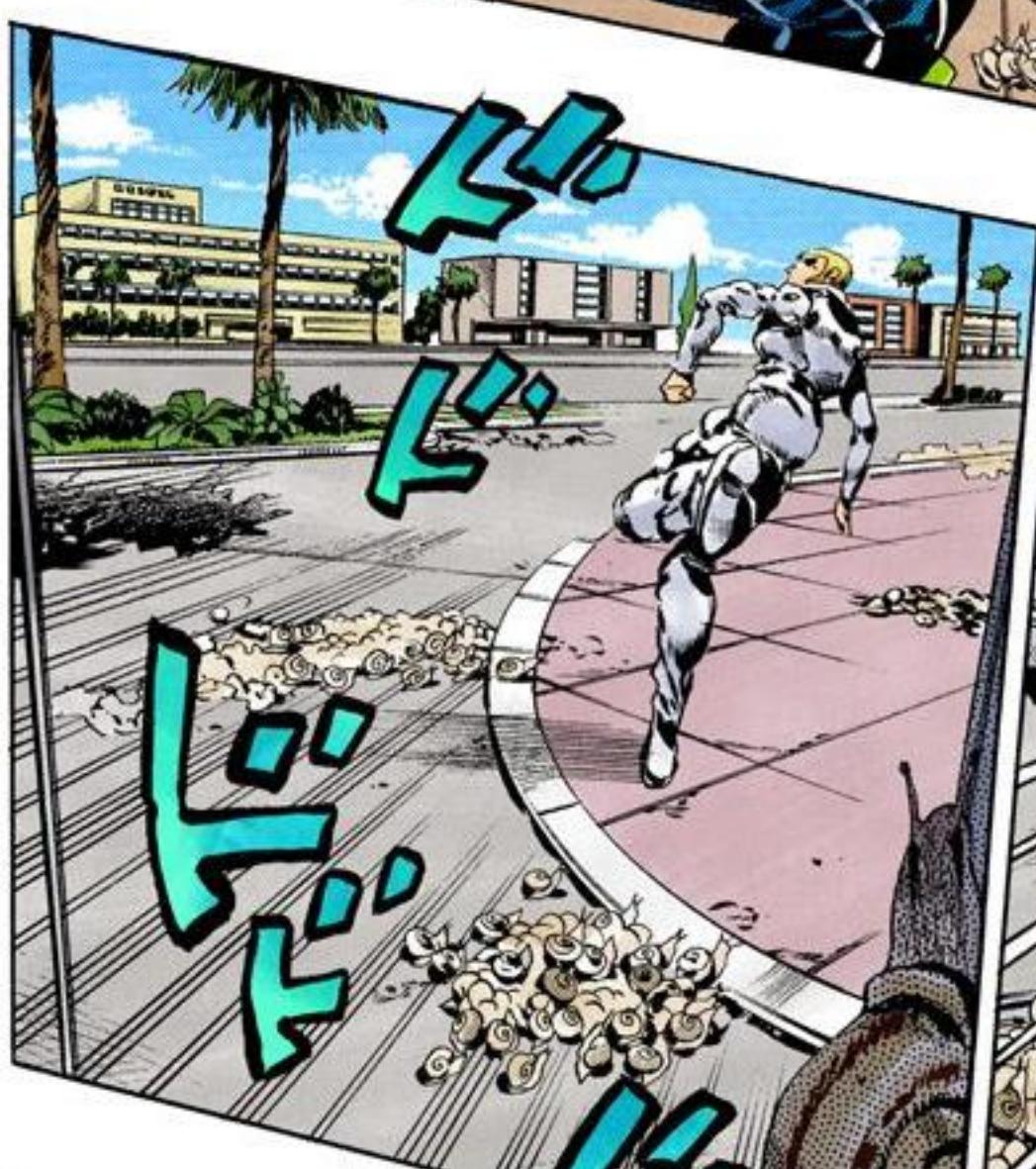
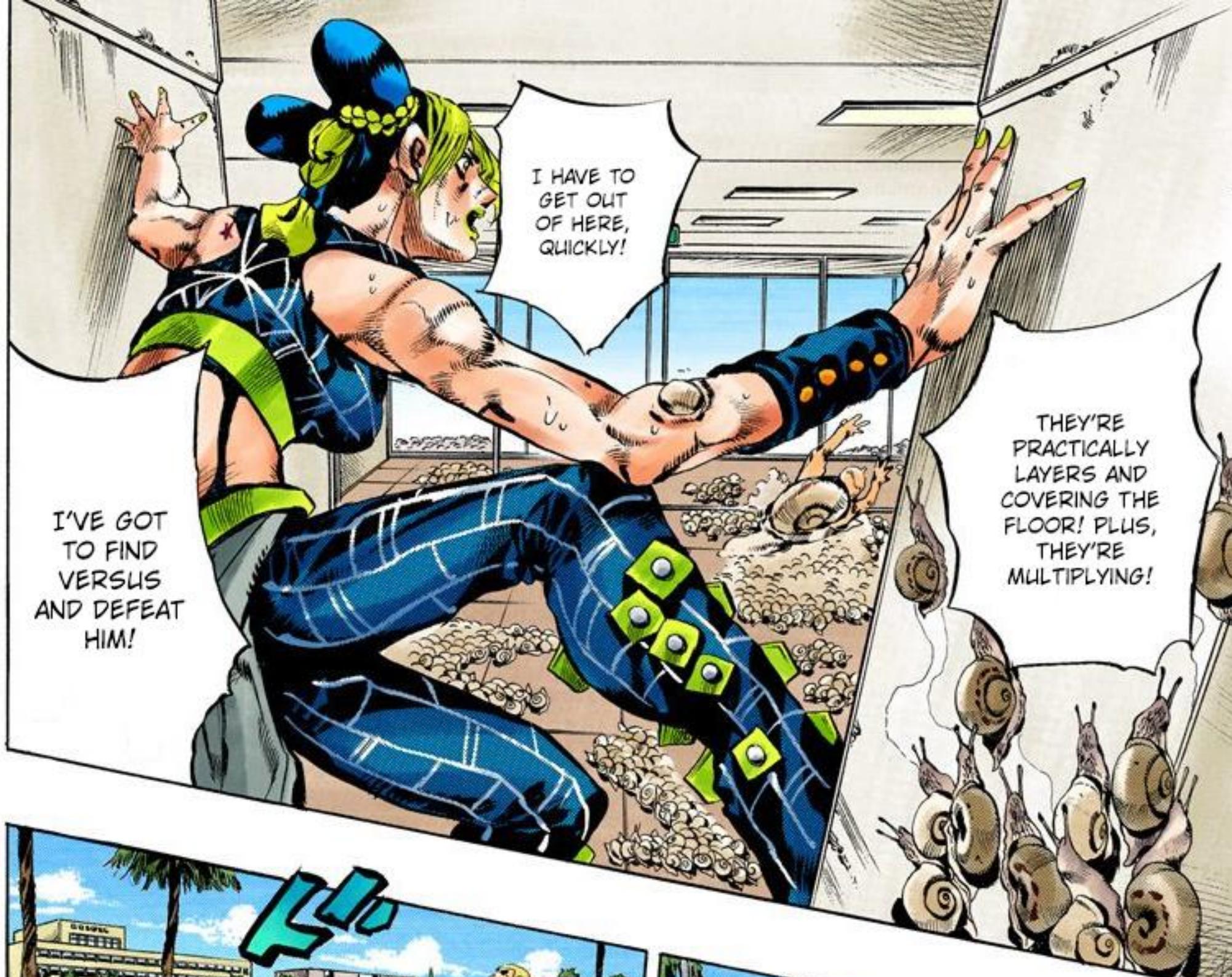
LIAAAA  
AHH!!

AGHHHH!

F'D!  
L!

WHAT THE  
HELL COULD  
HE BE DOING  
TO CAUSE  
THIS?!

# HEAVY WEATHER PART 6



SNAILS  
HAVE NO  
GENDER...

THEY'RE  
PRO-  
CREATING  
...

ONCE THEY  
PIERCE  
EACH OTHER  
WITH THOSE  
TENTACLE-  
THINGS,  
THEY STAR  
MAKIN' MORE  
SNAILS...

THIS IS  
WHAT HAPPENS  
WHEN YOU  
TOUCH THE  
RAINBOW...

I'M GETTIN'  
SLOWER... EVEN  
MY STAND... I CAN'T  
GET MY STICKERS  
OUT QUICKLY  
ANYMORE...

BE CAREFUL!  
THIS WILL  
HAPPEN... IF  
YOU TOUCH  
THE SNAILS,  
TOO!

AND I CAN'T...  
TAKE'EM OFF...  
I DUNNO IF I  
CAN GO CATCH  
VERSUS...

THEY CAN  
HAVE ONE OR  
EVEN TENS OF  
OFFSPRING AT  
THE SAME TIME...  
IF THEY MULTIPLY  
ANY MORE, WE'RE  
SCREWED!!

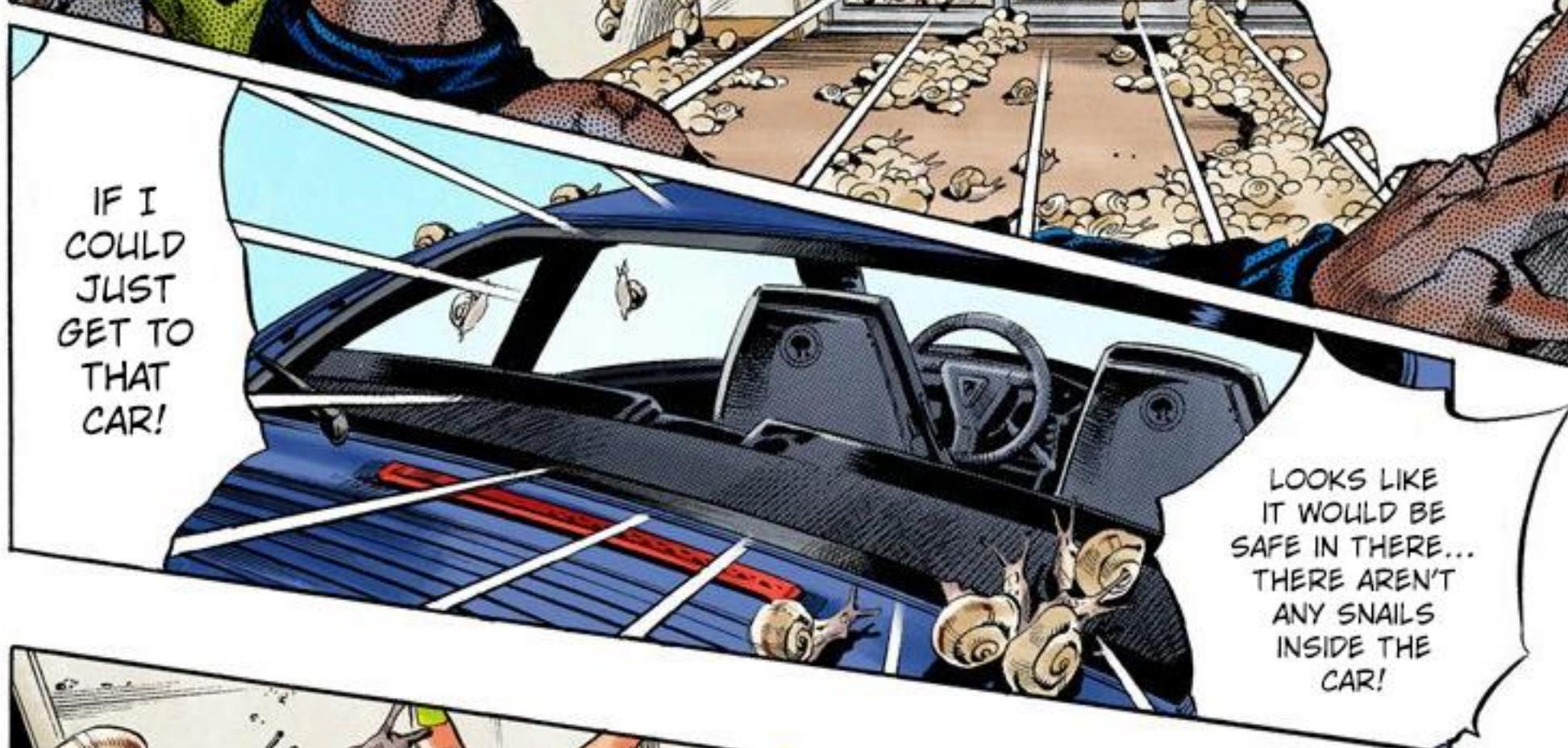
IN ORDER  
TO SAVE  
WEATHER,  
WE HAVE  
TO KILL  
VERSUS  
FIRST...!

IT'S  
BECAUSE OF  
THE SUDDEN  
RETRIEVAL  
OF HIS  
MEMORY...!

WEATHER  
REPORT'S  
NOT THE ONE  
AT FAULT...!  
WEATHER IS  
OUR ALLY!



THAT CAR OVER THERE!



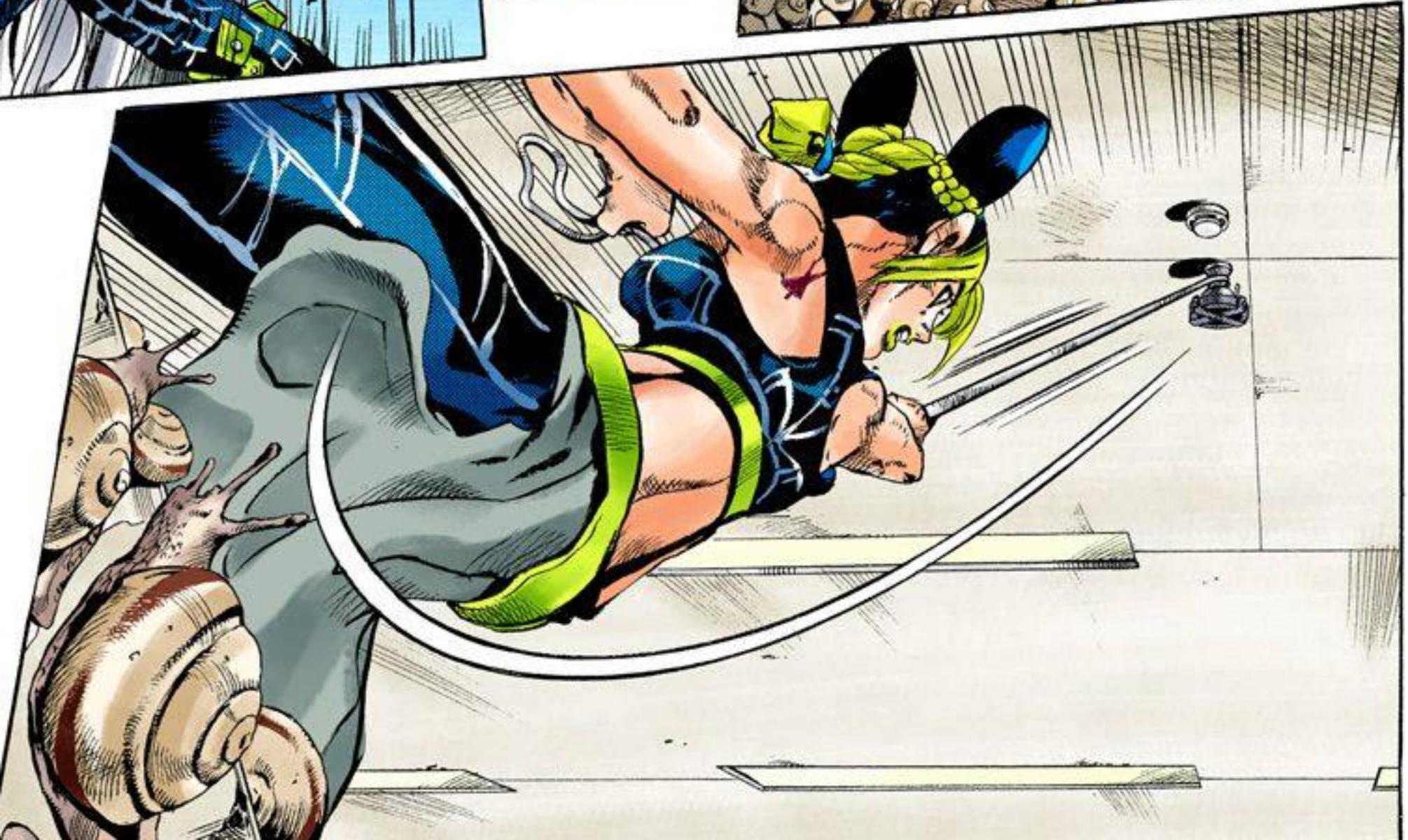
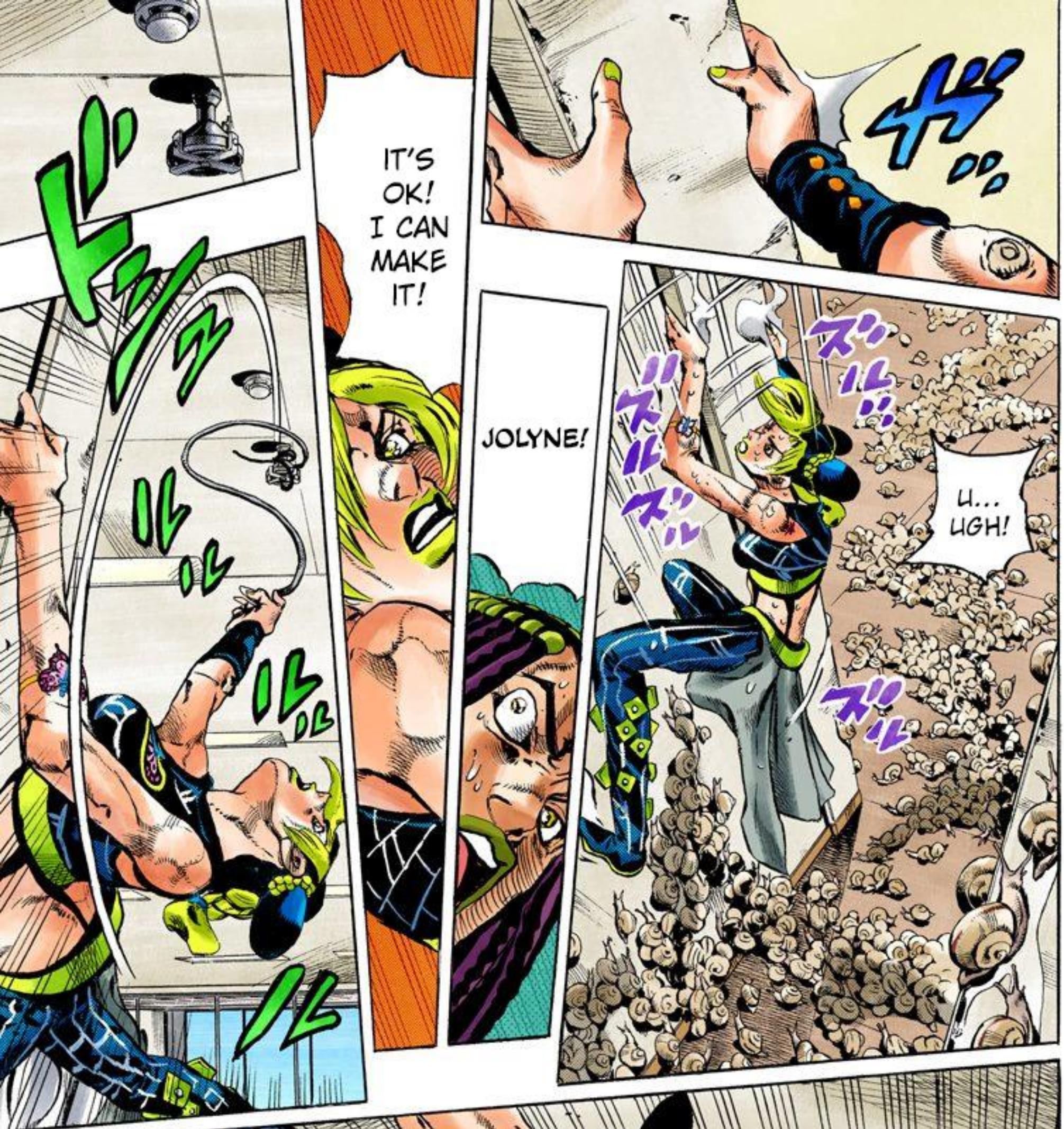
IF I COULD JUST GET TO THAT CAR!

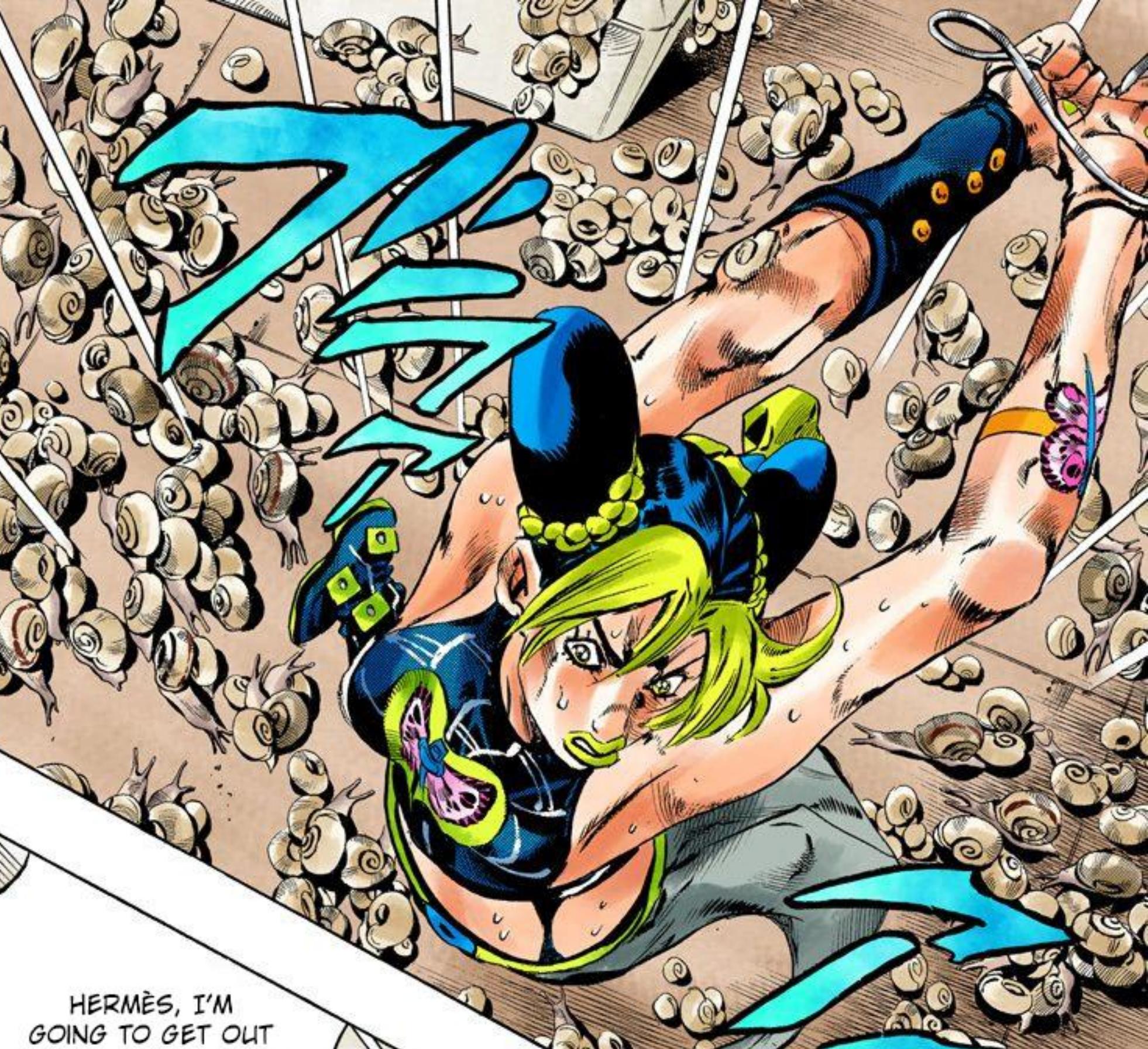
LOOKS LIKE IT WOULD BE SAFE IN THERE... THERE AREN'T ANY SNAILS INSIDE THE CAR!



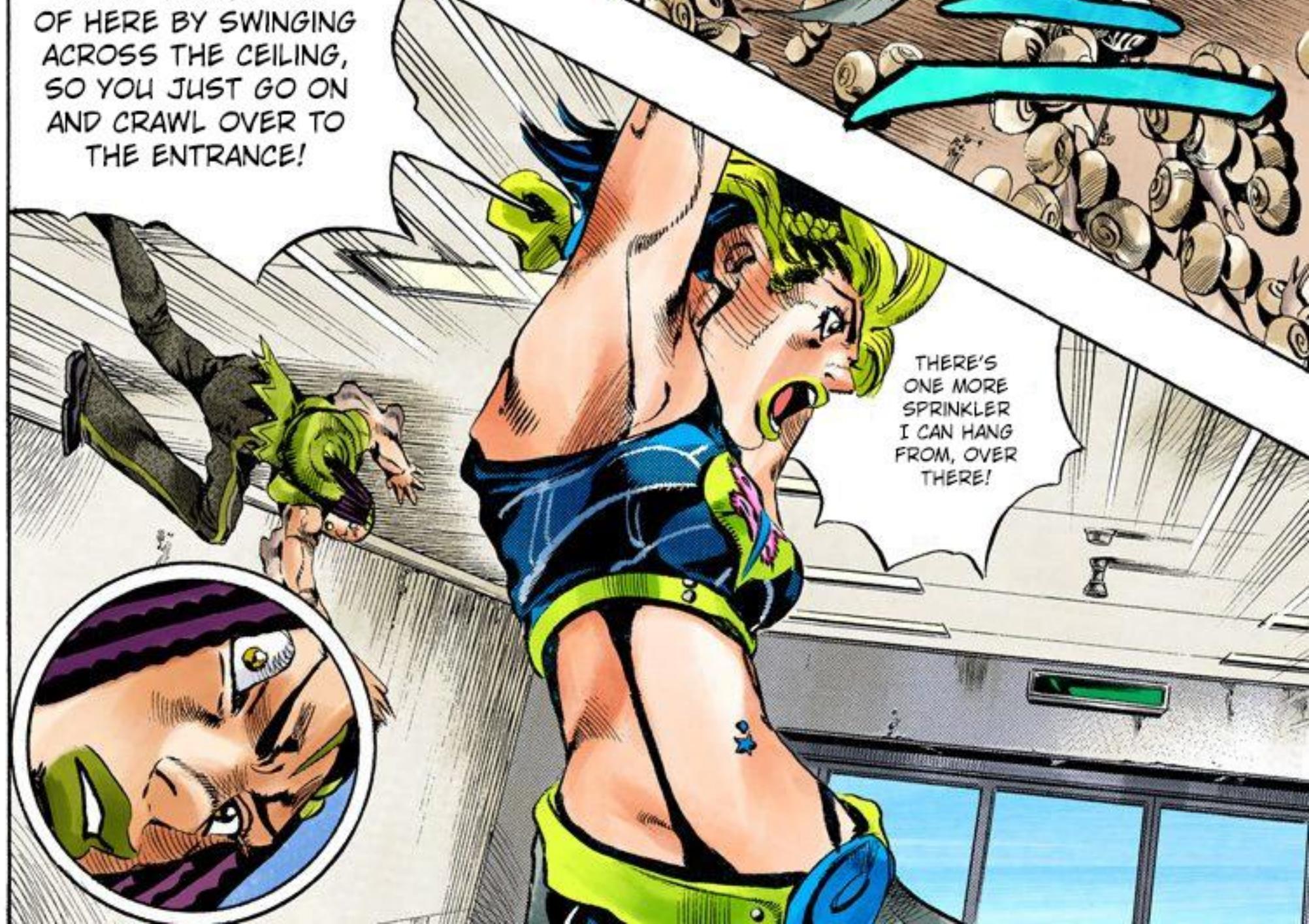
THEN I COULD FIND THAT VERSUS BASTARD QUICKLY SO I CAN ELIMINATE HIM!

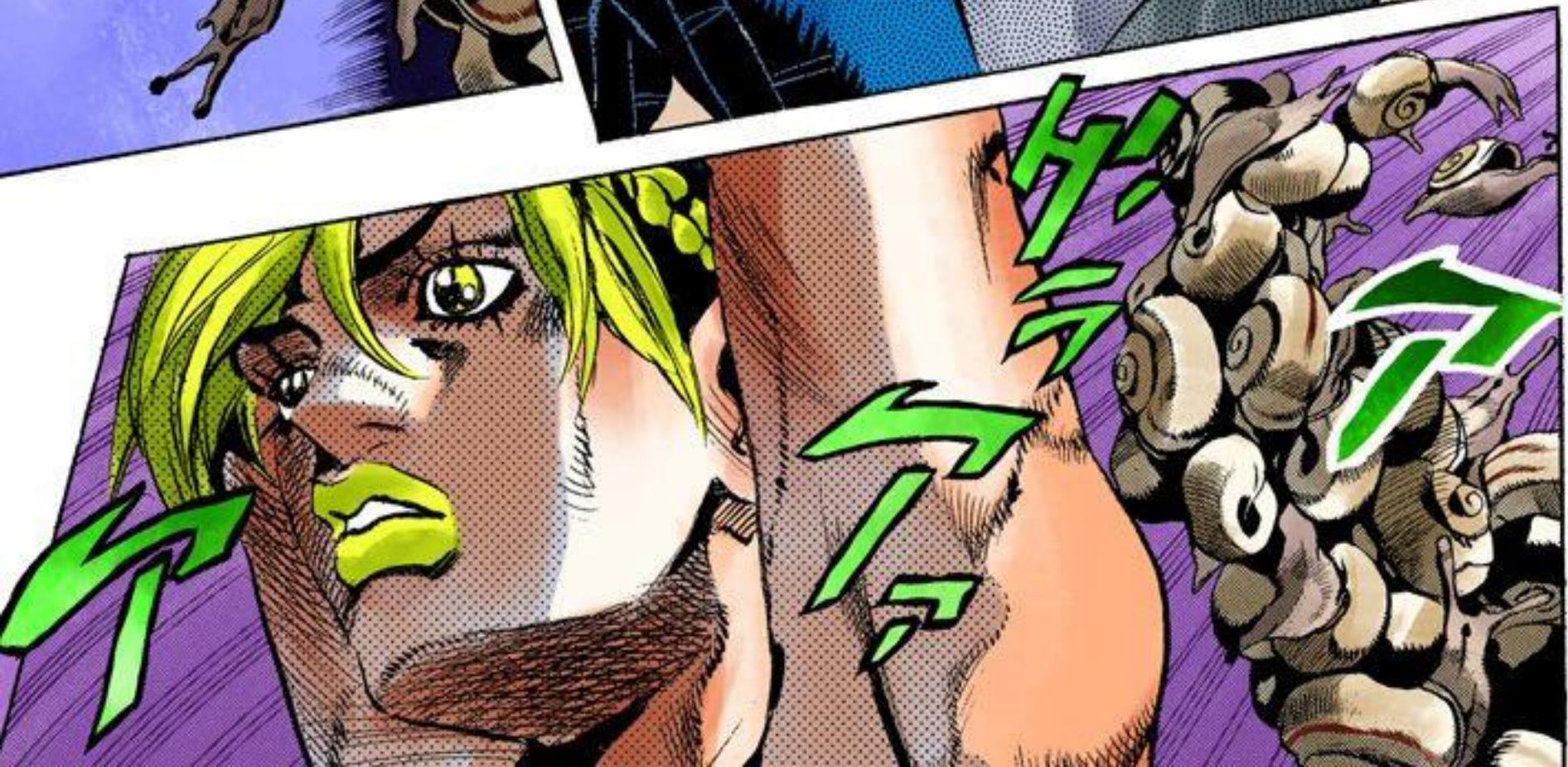






HERMÈS, I'M  
GOING TO GET OUT  
OF HERE BY SWINGING  
ACROSS THE CEILING,  
SO YOU JUST GO ON  
AND CRAWL OVER TO  
THE ENTRANCE!





JOLYNE!!!  
BEHIND YOU!!  
A WHOLE WALL  
OF SNAILS  
IS GONNA  
FALL ON TOP  
OF YOU!!

SWING  
AWAY,  
HURRY!!

HURRY UP  
AND SWING  
OVER TO  
THE NEXT  
SPRINKLER!!





THEY'RE  
GONNA  
MULTIPLY!  
GET THEM  
OFF OF YOU,  
QUICKLY!!



JOLYNE,  
THEY'RE ON  
YOUR LEGS!!  
SHAKE THEM  
OFF!

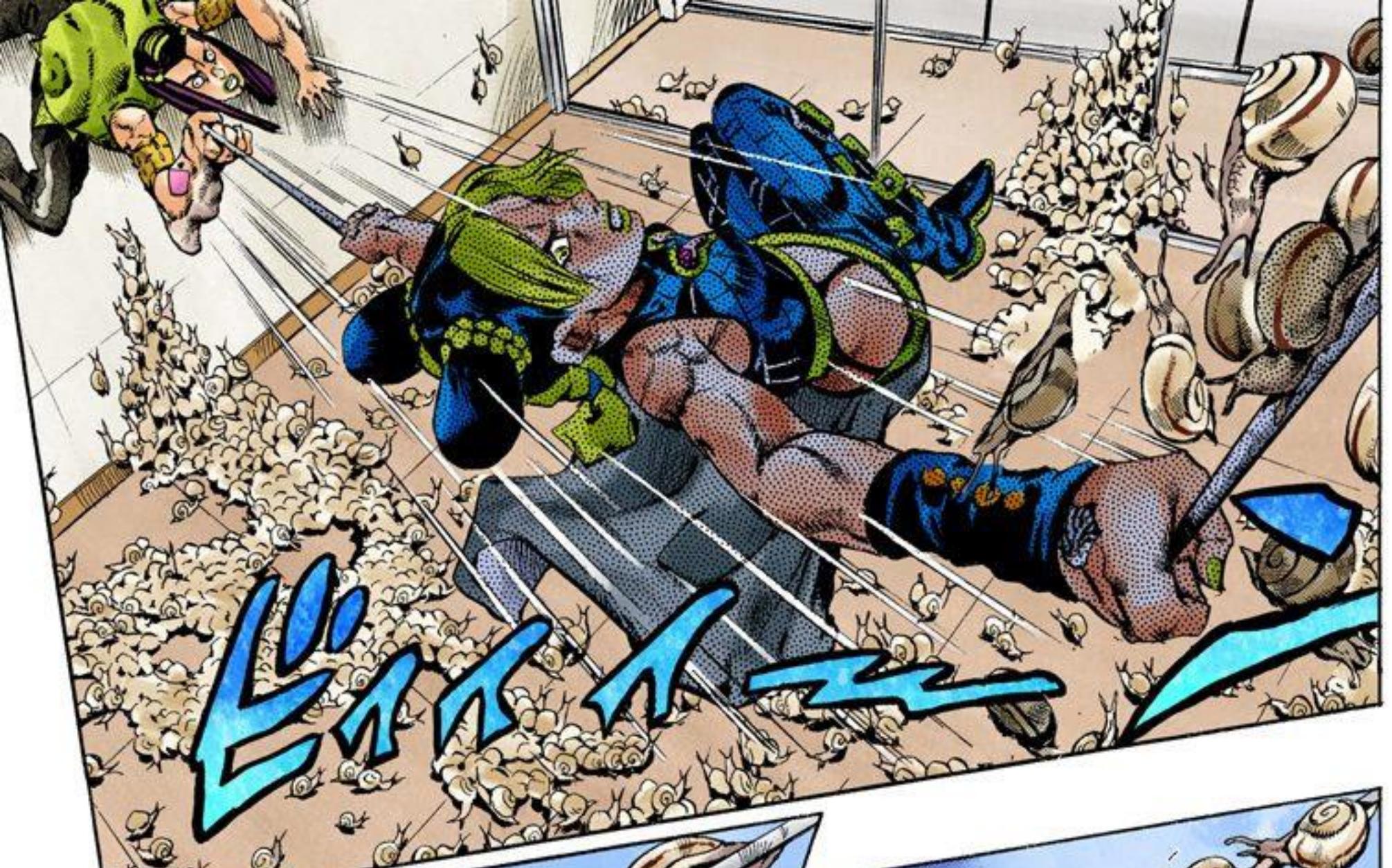


THE  
CEILING  
IS WET...  
IT CAN'T  
BE...!!

TH...  
THIS  
...?!







THERE'S SO MANY OF THEM CROWDING AROUND THAT THE AUTOMATIC DOORS WON'T EVEN OPEN! THE DOOR ON THE OTHER SIDE IS LIKE THAT, TOO!

AND EVEN IF I GOT THERE, LOOK AT THAT DOOR! IT'S PACKED WITH SNAILS!

WE...WE CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS HOSPITAL! THERE'S NO WAY!

RIP!

RIP!

RIP!

I'M GONNA FALL OFF... JOLYNE!!!

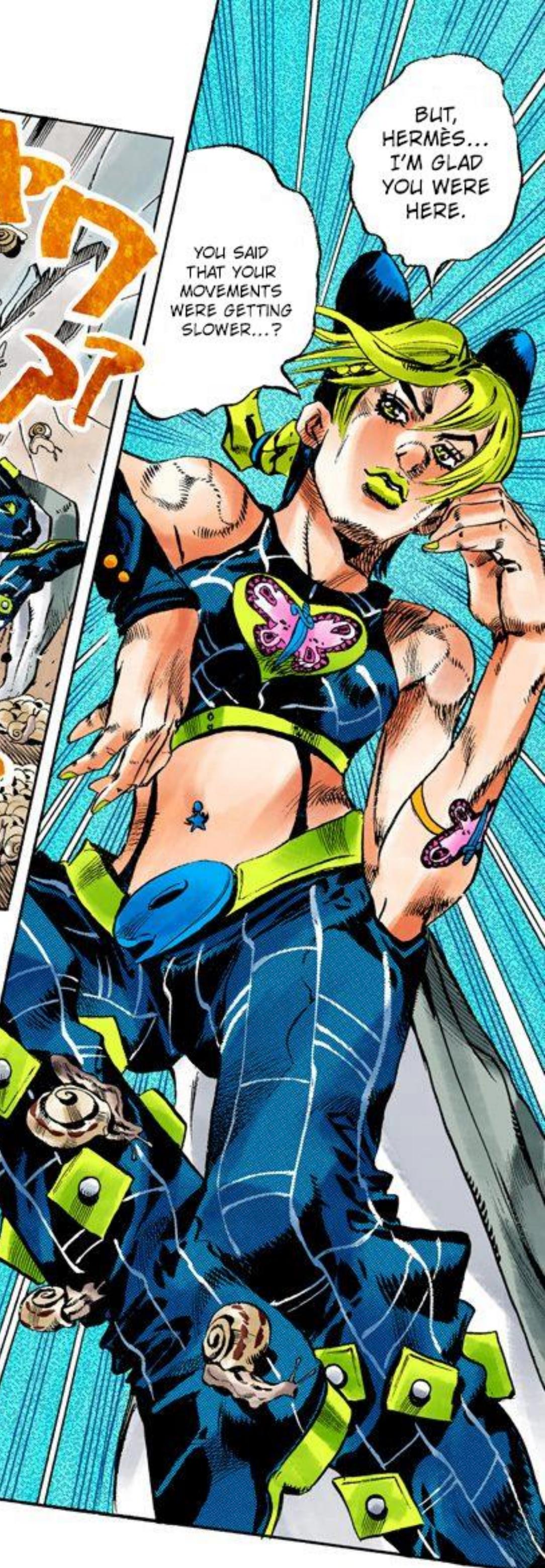
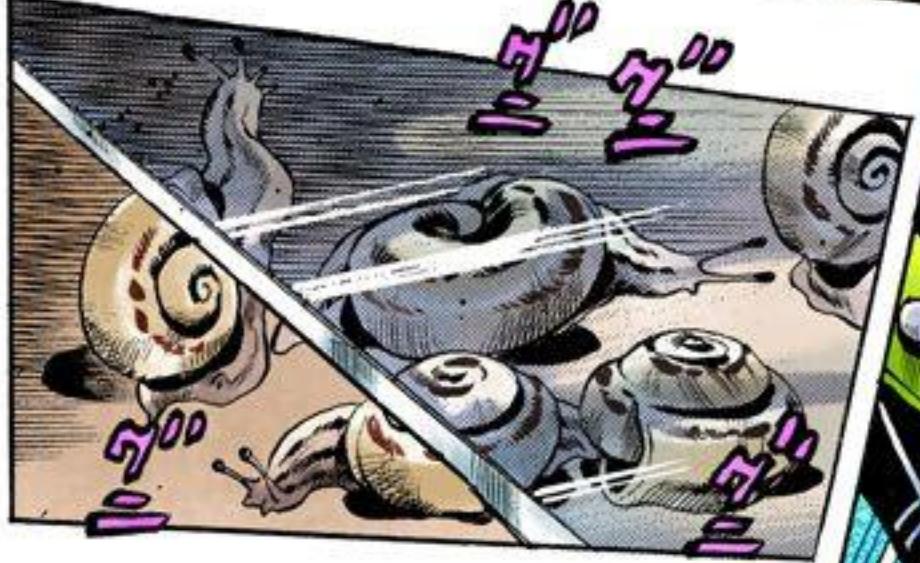


GIMMIE  
A BREAK.

AGHHHH!!!  
WE'RE  
FALLING!!!

BUT,  
HERMÈS...  
I'M GLAD  
YOU WERE  
HERE.

YOU SAID  
THAT YOUR  
MOVEMENTS  
WERE GETTING  
SLOWER...?





NOW, TO  
FIND VERSUS...  
IT SEEMED LIKE  
HE WAS HEADING  
SOMEWHERE,  
WITH A DEFINITE  
PURPOSE...

NOW WE CAN  
REACH THAT CAR...  
I PUT A STICKER  
ON THE DOOR TO  
SEPARATE IT, AND  
THEN I BROKE IT.

AND THAT IT  
WAS TAKING  
LONGER TO  
TAKE OUT YOUR  
STICKERS...



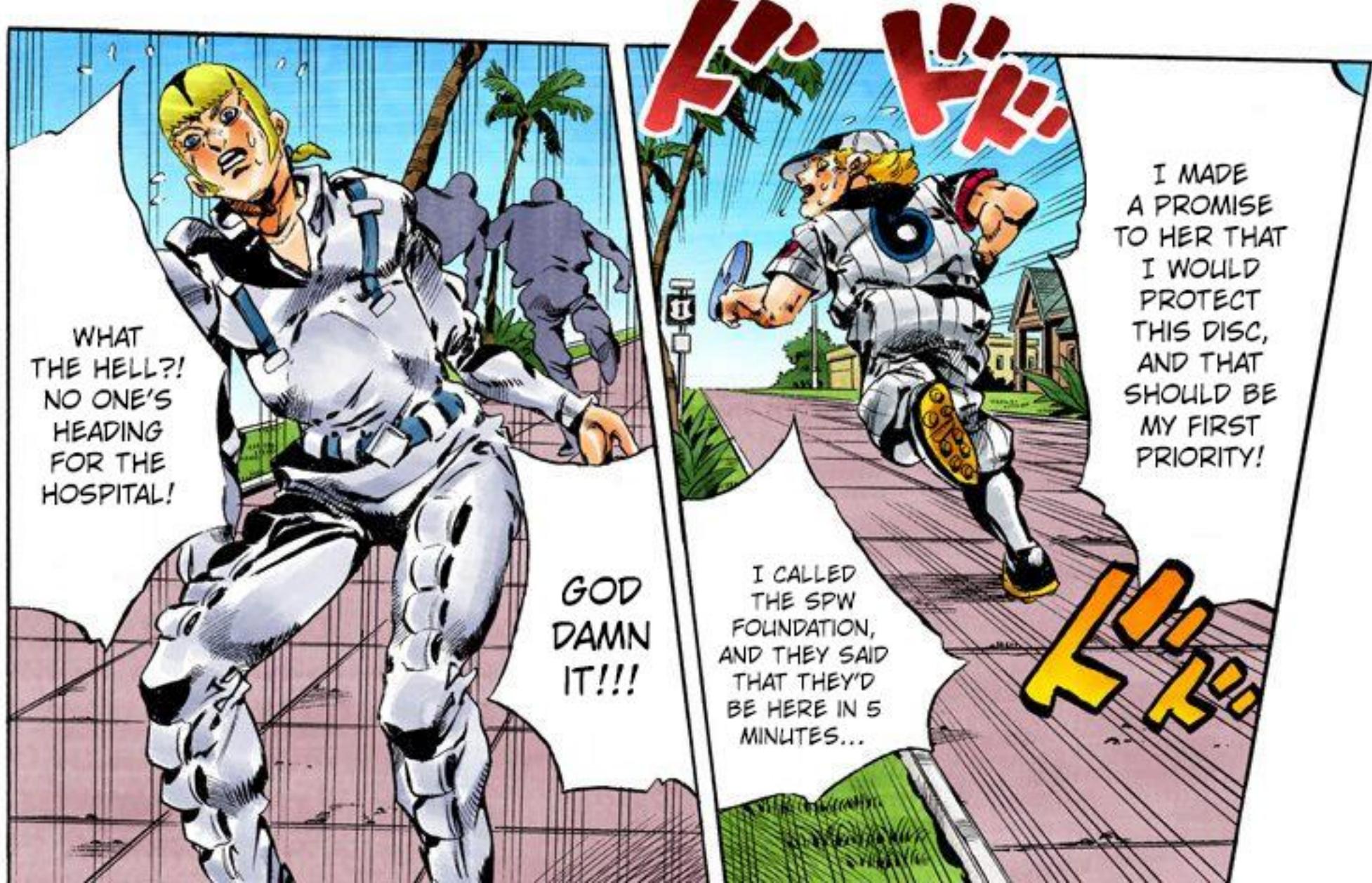
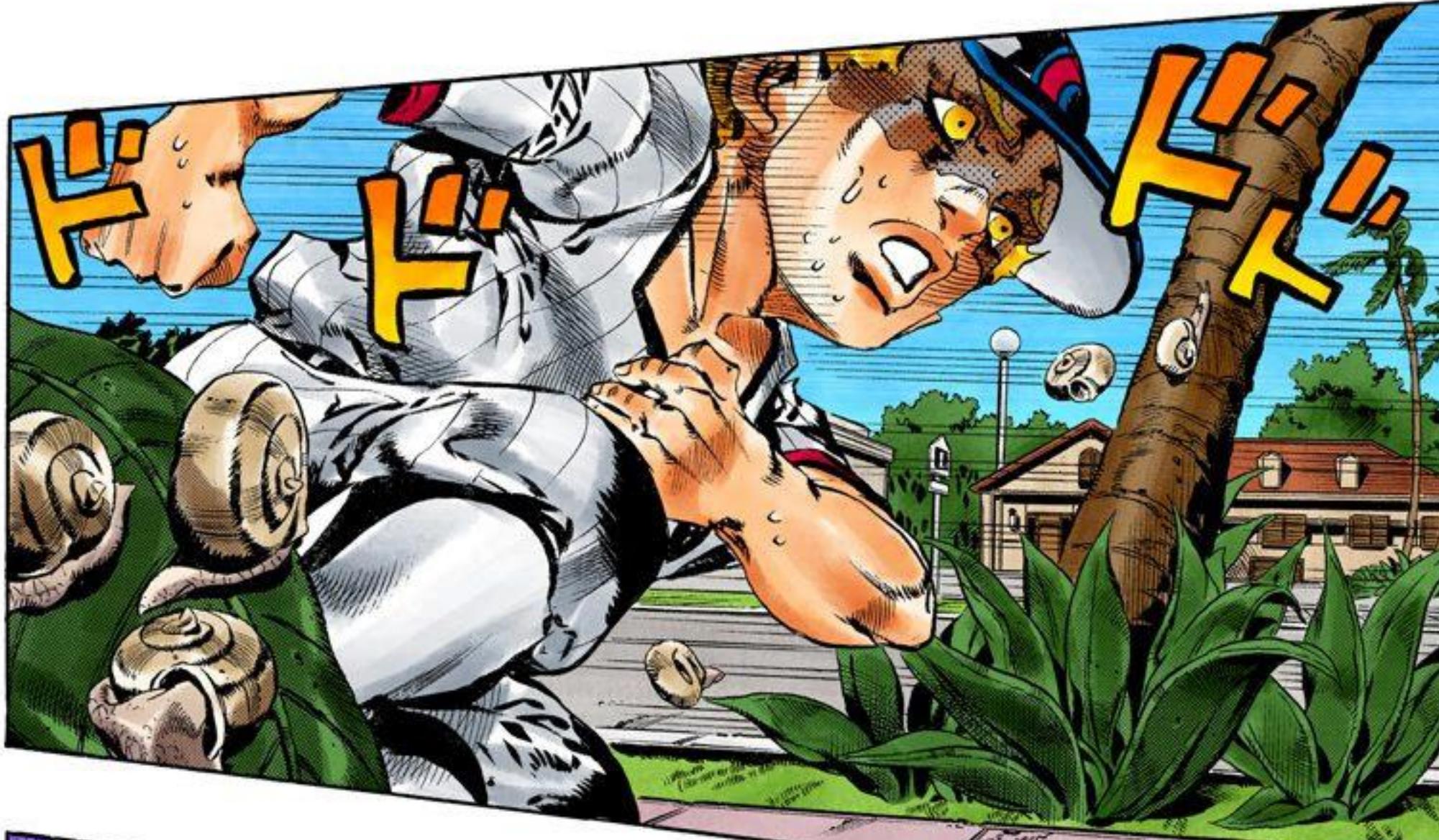
# HEAVY WEATHER PART 7

AND...  
THESE SNAILS...  
I CAN'T FUCK  
AROUND HERE...  
I MIGHT GET  
AFFECTED TOO.

FIRST OF ALL,  
**EMPORIO** MUST BE  
A **STAND USER** THAT  
I HAVEN'T MET YET!  
FROM THE NAME,  
I CAN TELL THAT IT  
MUST BE A **GUY**...  
NEVERTHELESS,  
I SHOULDN'T GO  
INTO THIS  
COMPLETELY  
BLIND...



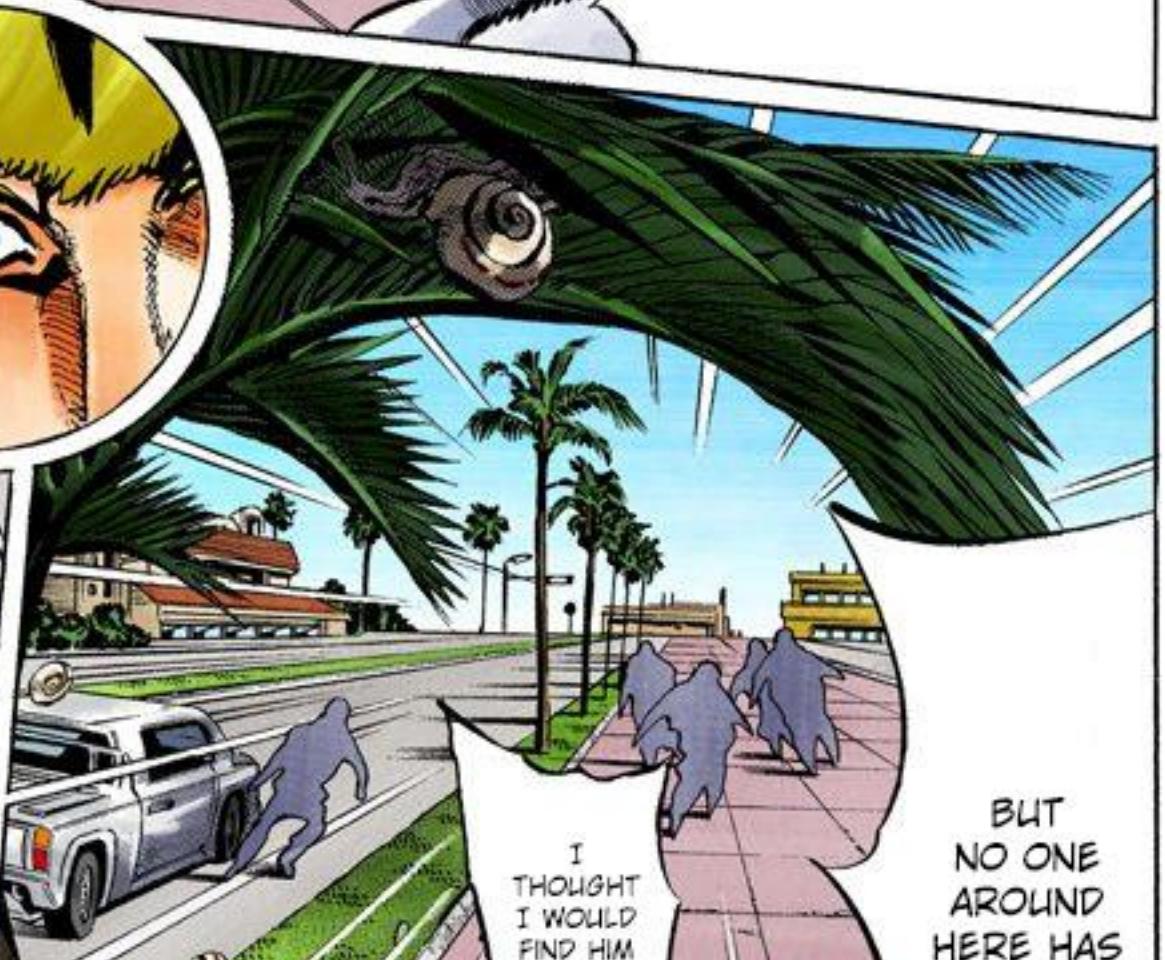






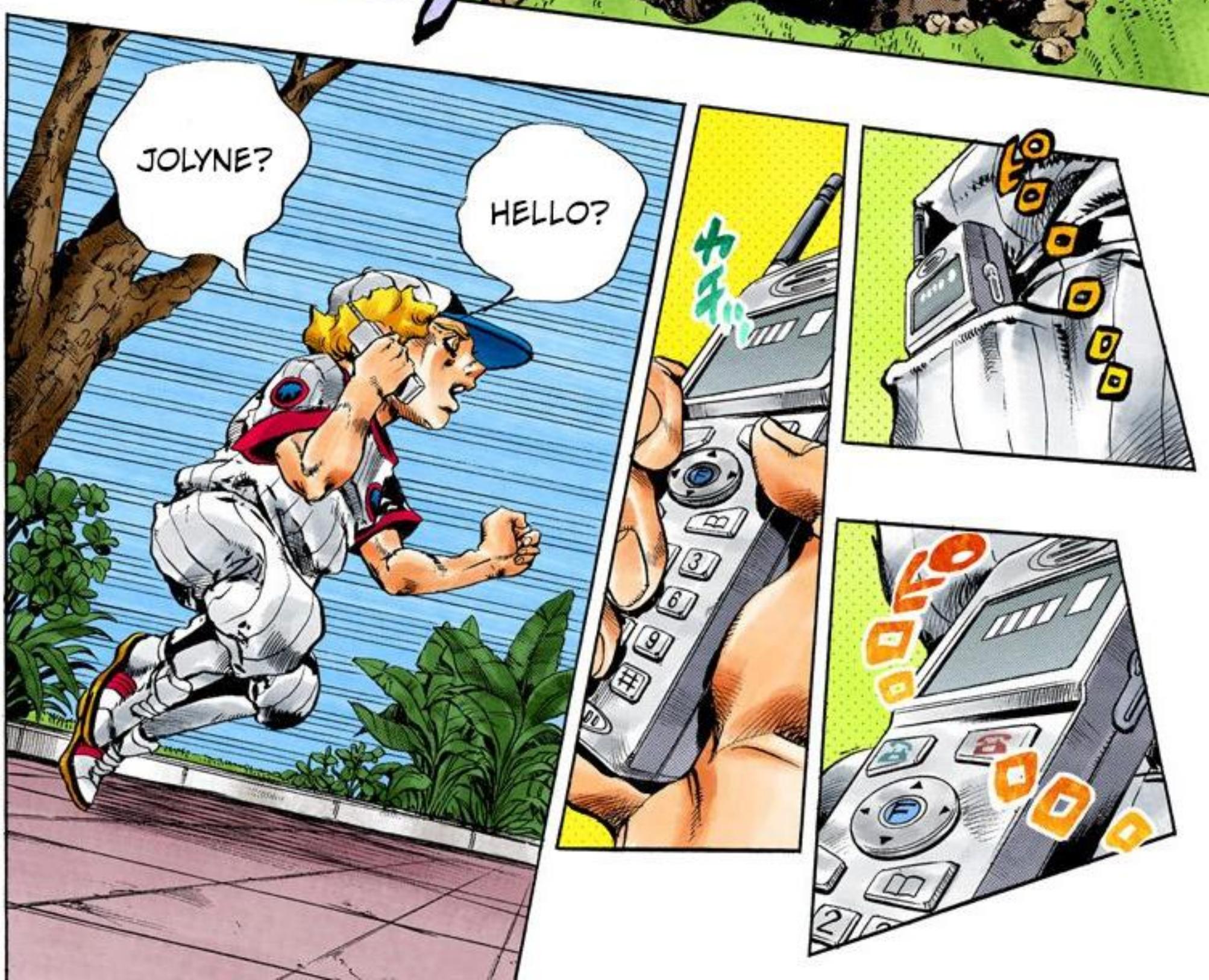
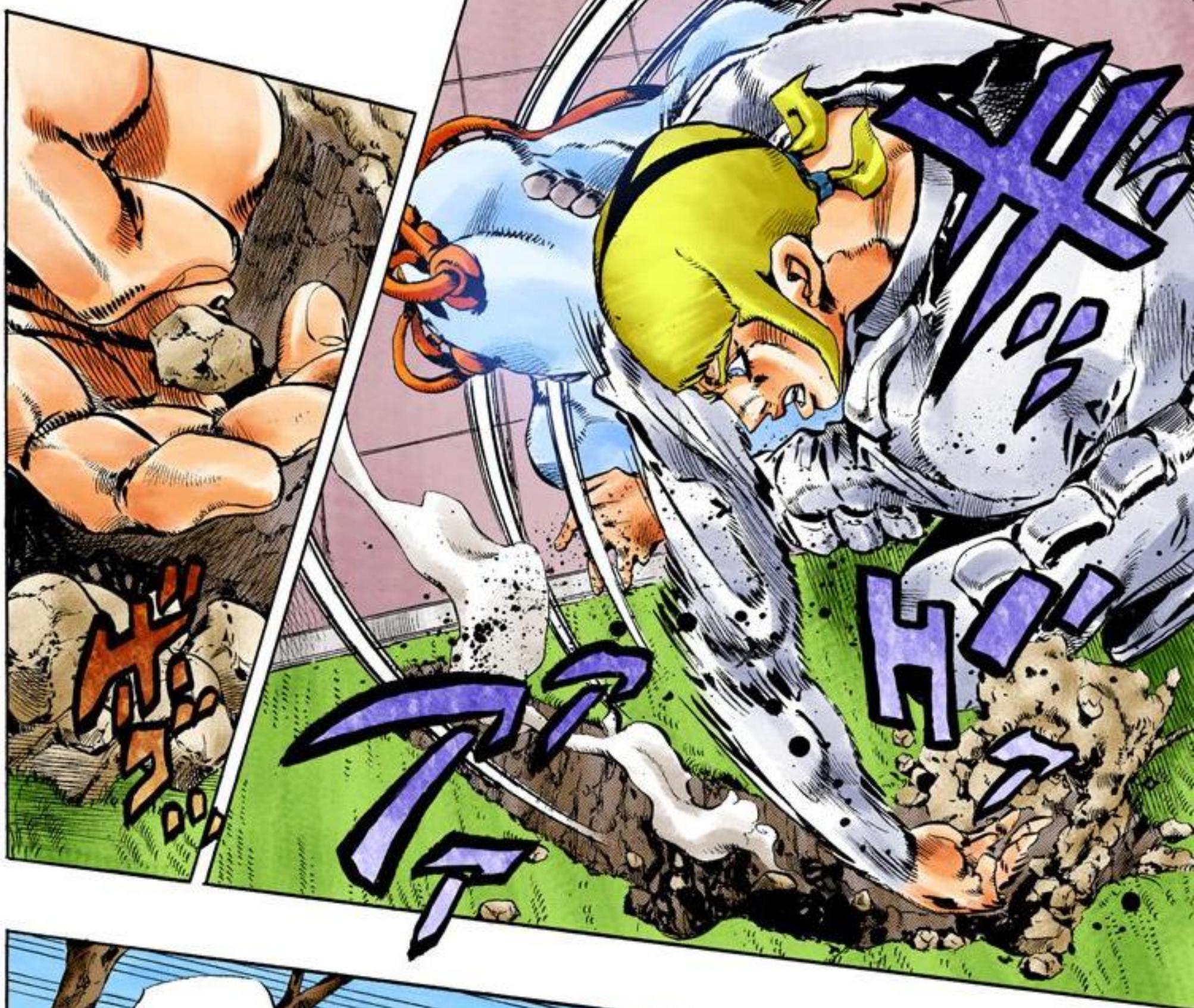
HE COULDN'T  
HAVE DONE  
THAT WITHOUT  
LOOKING IT UP,  
PROBABLY WITH  
A LAPTOP!

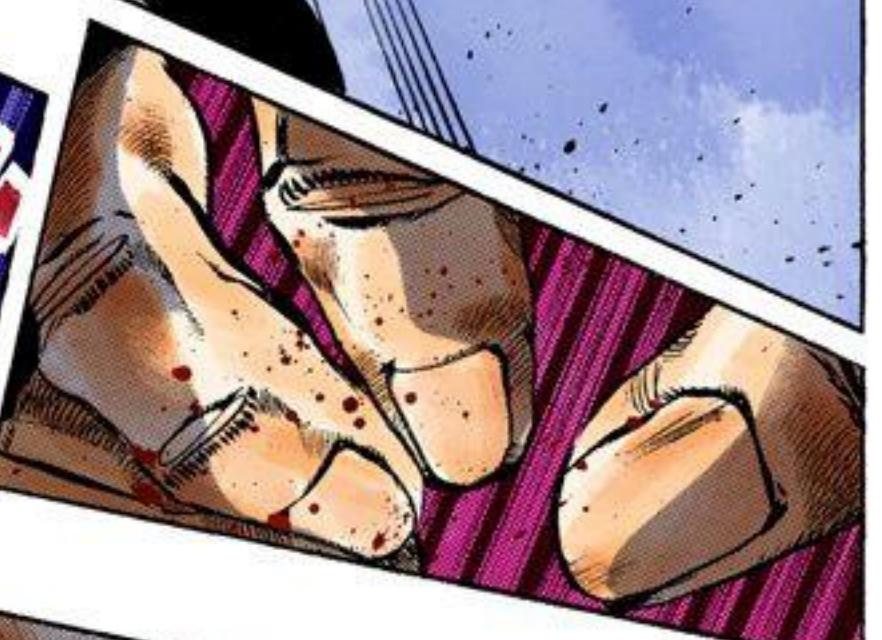
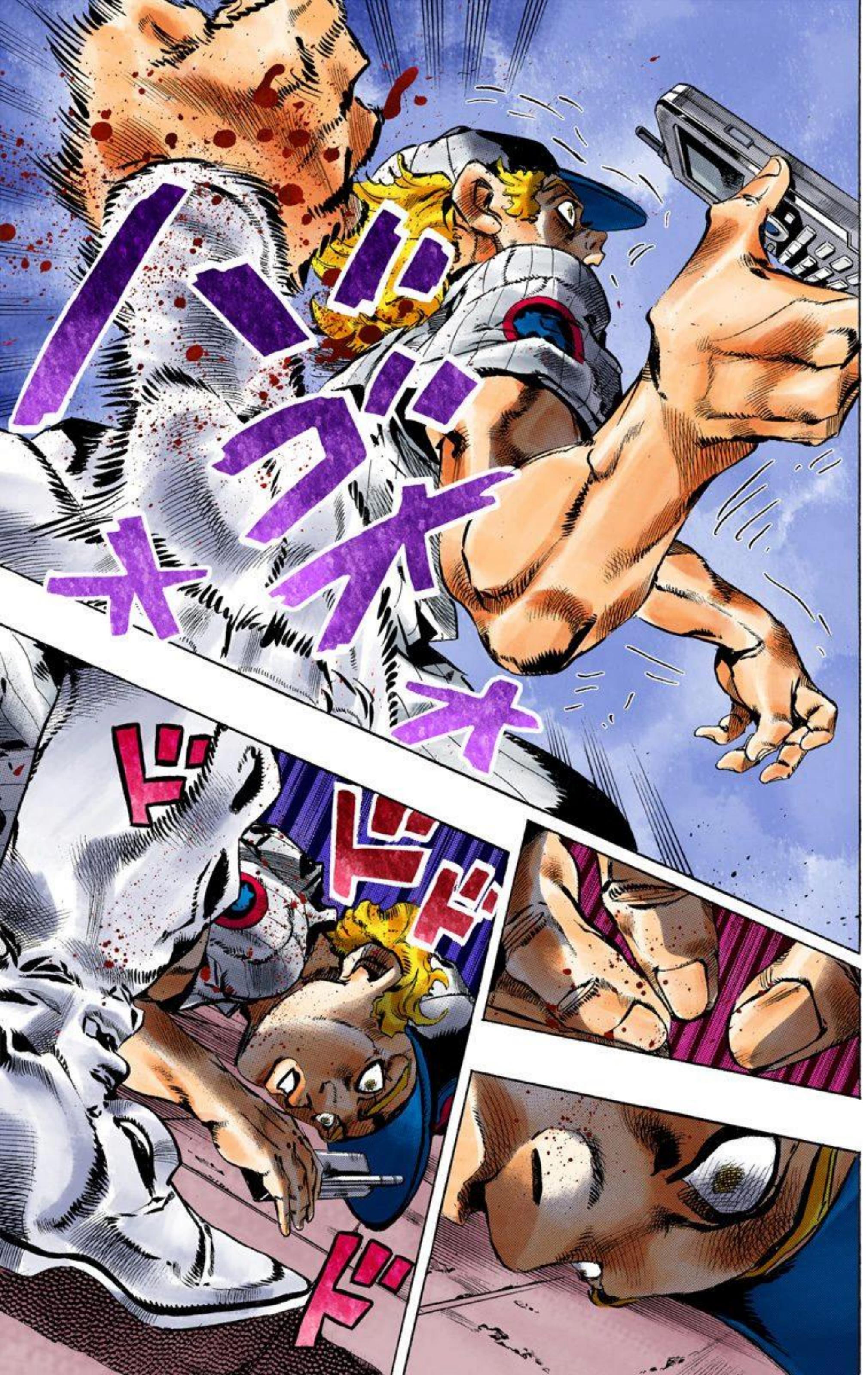
ALSO, THIS  
EMPORIO...!  
HE 'TOLD JOLYNE  
THE NUMBER OF  
THE SEATS THAT  
SURVIVED THE  
PLANE CRASH'!



BUT HE HAS  
TO BE CLOSE!  
SHIT! HE HAS TO  
BE AROUND HERE  
SOMEWHERE!







HEH!

HEH,  
HEH...

I...  
I DID  
IT...

UNDER  
WORLD.

ALL I  
HAD TO  
DO WAS  
ASK THE  
GROUND...

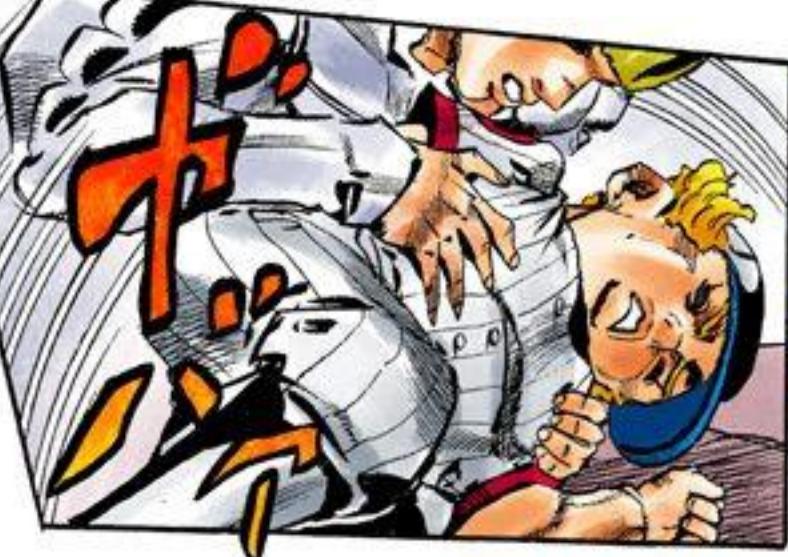


THIS EMPORIO KID... EVEN THE PRIEST DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT HIM, HUH? HEH...

KUFU...

BUT,

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT WAS JUST A KID...



AND... WHERE THE HELL DID HIS CELL PHONE AND HIS LAPTOP GO!? HE JUST HAD IT!!

WHAT?! HE DOESN'T HAVE THE DISC ON HIM! BUT HE SHOULD HAVE IT...!



WAIT, DON'T PANIC...! I COULD JUST ASK THE GROUND WHAT HAPPENED, WHERE HE HID IT...

HE SHOULD HAVE IT... SHIT...!

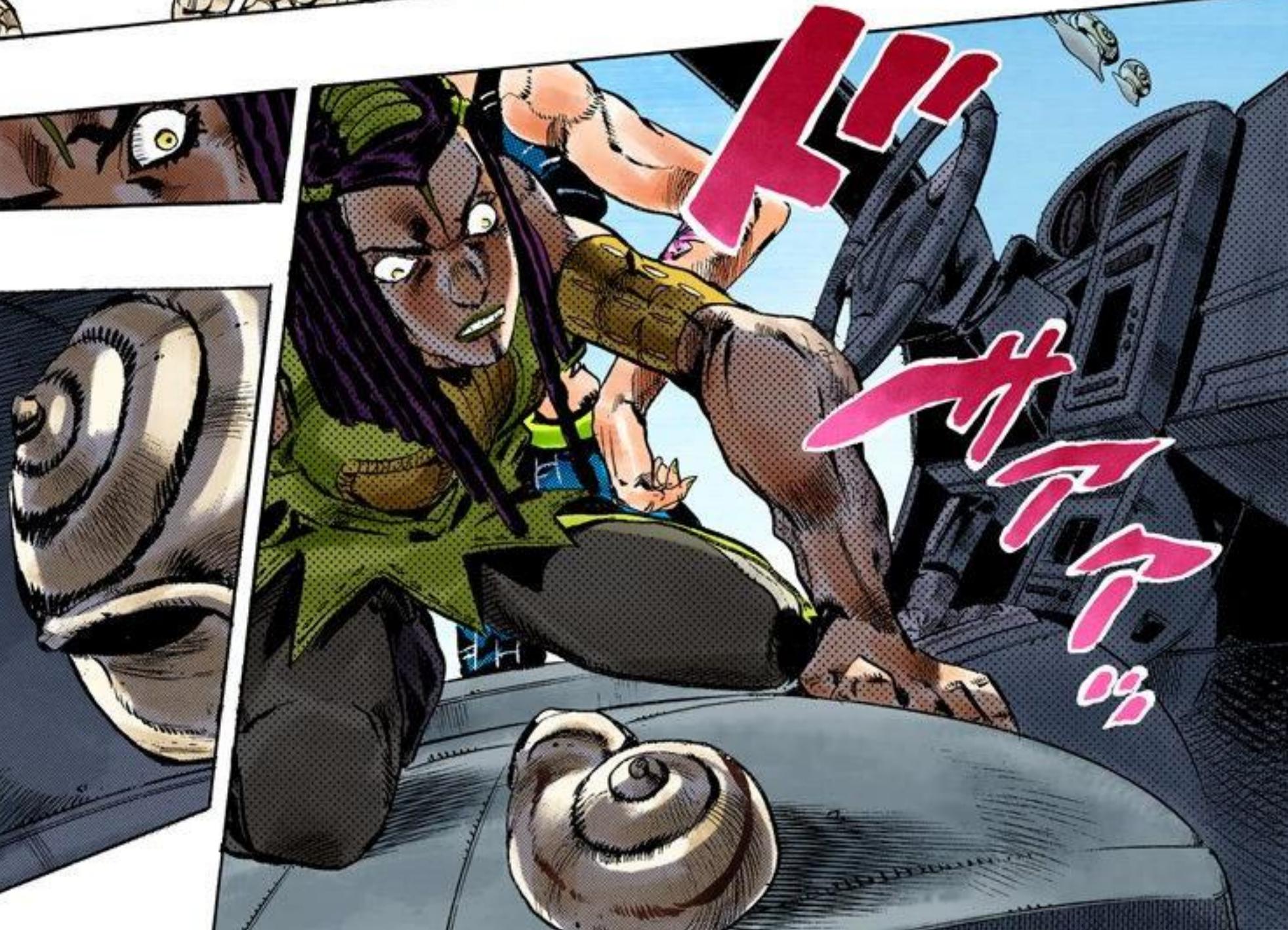
WHERE'S THE DISC?

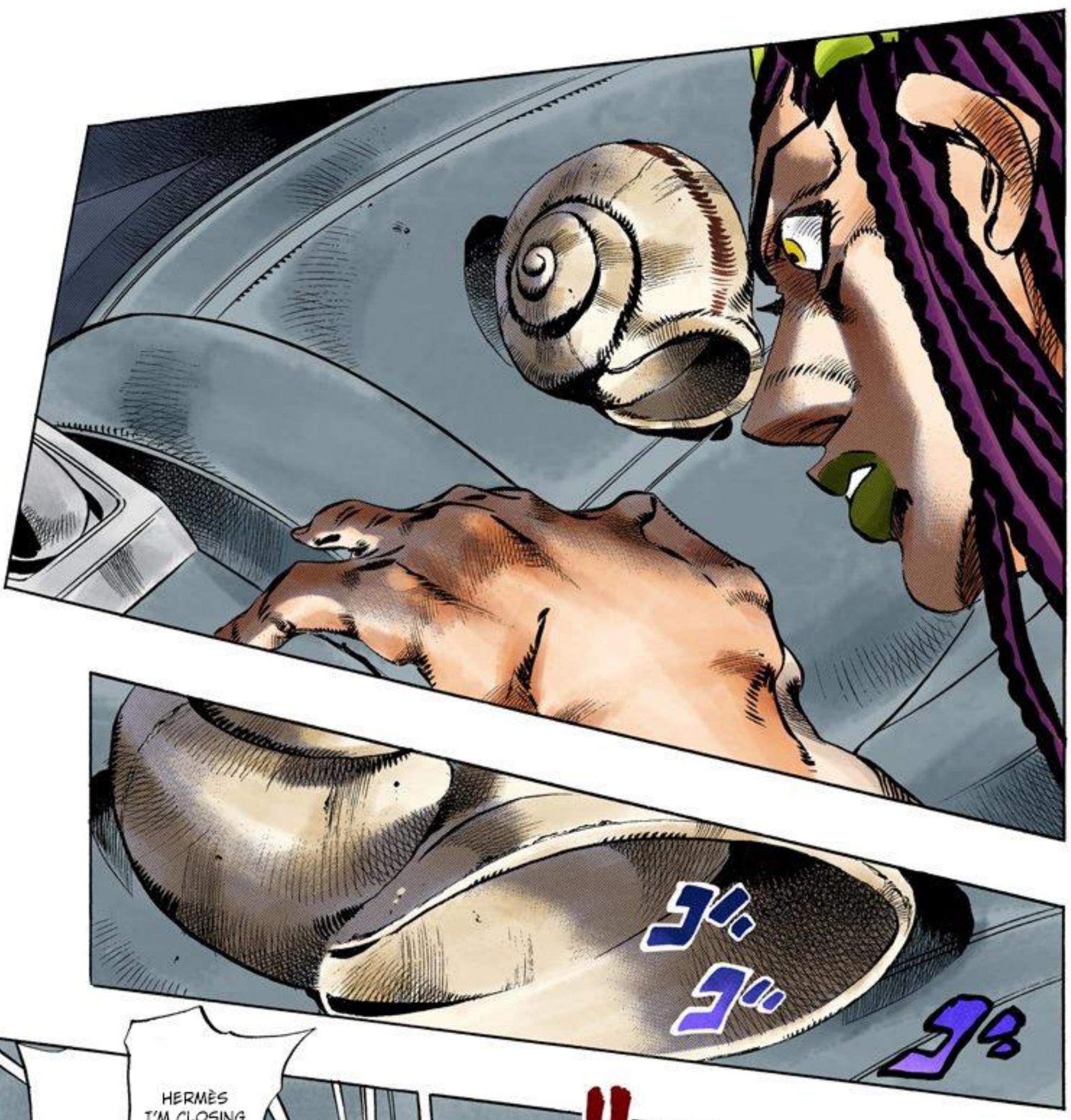
WH... WHERE IS IT?



YOU KNOW  
WHAT, I'M  
TELLING YOU  
RIGHT NOW,  
I WAS  
INNOCENT,  
OKAY?!

IT'S ON! WELL,  
I WOULDN'T  
HAVE EXPECTED  
ANYTHING LESS  
FROM A FORMER  
CAR-THEF!





HERMÈS  
I'M CLOSING  
THE DOOR!

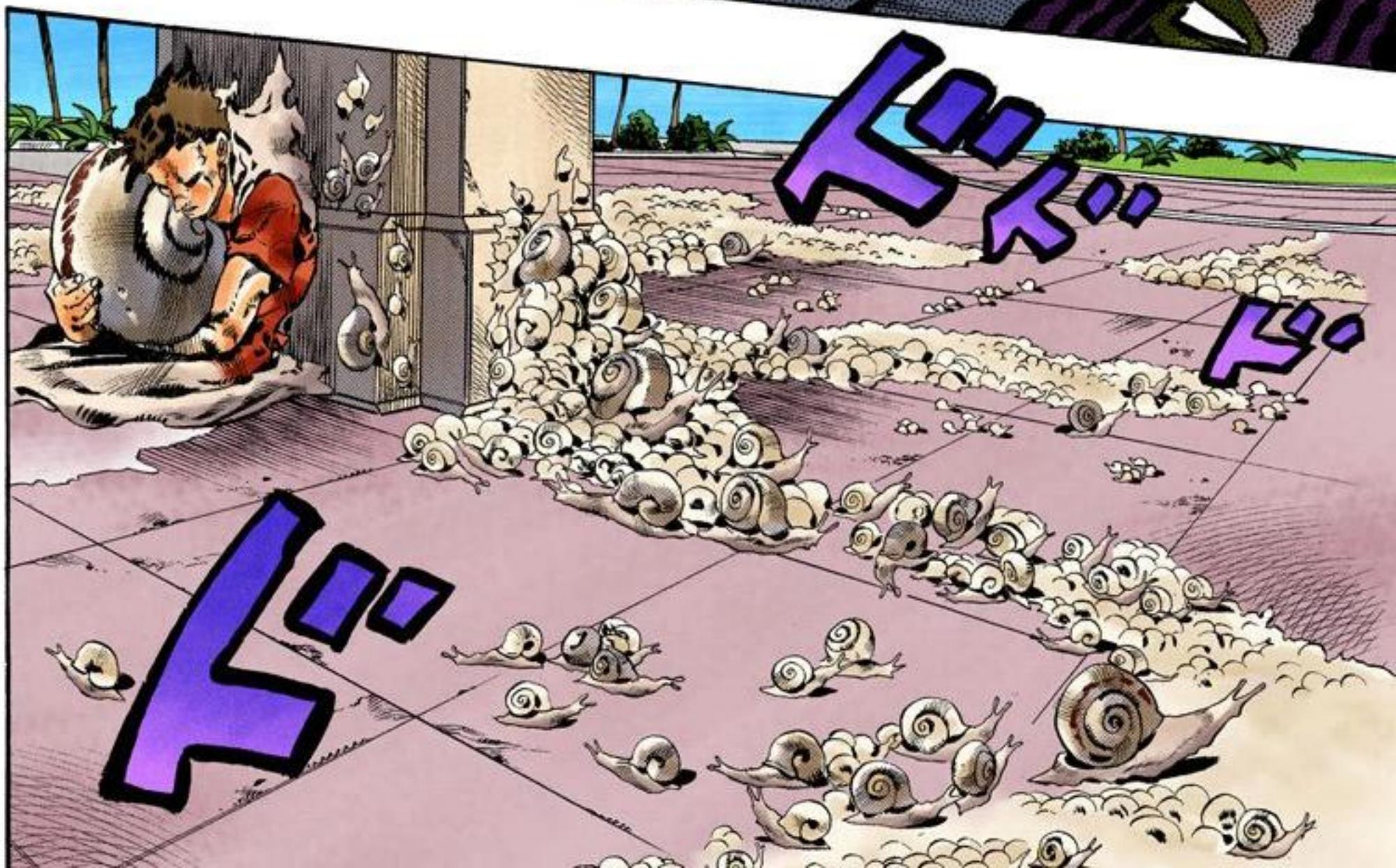
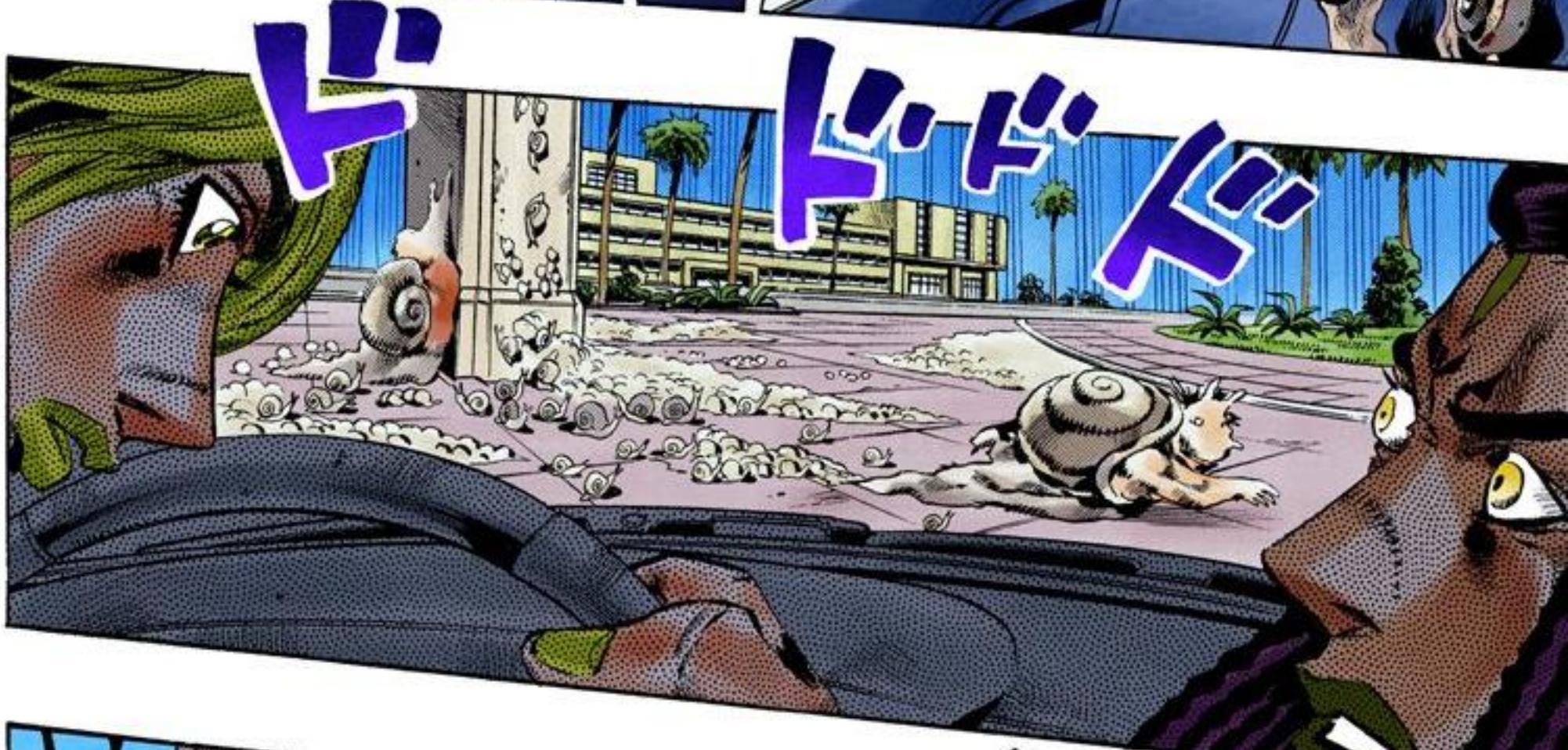
THE  
SNAILS  
ARE  
COMING  
IN!

IT'S...  
IT'S JUST  
AN EMPTY  
SHELL...

BUT...  
THIS  
CAR...!

IT'S A  
SNAIL!!

H...HEY,  
JOLYNE...



OVER THERE...

THE DIRECTION  
THAT VERSUS  
RAN OFF TO,  
JOLYNE...

IT'S... WHERE  
EMPORIO WAS  
HEADED... I  
THINK...

SO, WHAT  
HAPPENS  
NOW?

THIS IS SPREAD-  
ING, THE SNAILS ARE  
APPEARING IN TOWN  
AFTER TOWN...

IT'S NOT  
JUST THE  
HOSPITAL  
...

IT CAN'T BE...  
HE'S LOOKING  
FOR EMPORIO  
...?!

DO  
YOU THINK  
HE'S AFTER  
EMPORIO?

NO  
WAY...

EVEN  
THE PRIEST  
DOESN'T  
KNOW ABOUT  
EMPORIO.



I'M SITTING PRETTY FAR AWAY FROM THE WHEEL...

BESIDES, I DIDN'T ADJUST THIS SEAT, SO...

YOU'RE DRIVIN' ON THE LAWN! GET BACK ON THE ROAD!

DIDJA PASS YOUR DRIVING TEST?!

HEY, JOLYNE!

I'M GETTING FARTHER AWAY FROM IT...

SEE?

DUNNO WHY, BUT...

I'M SINKING BACK!

LOOK!

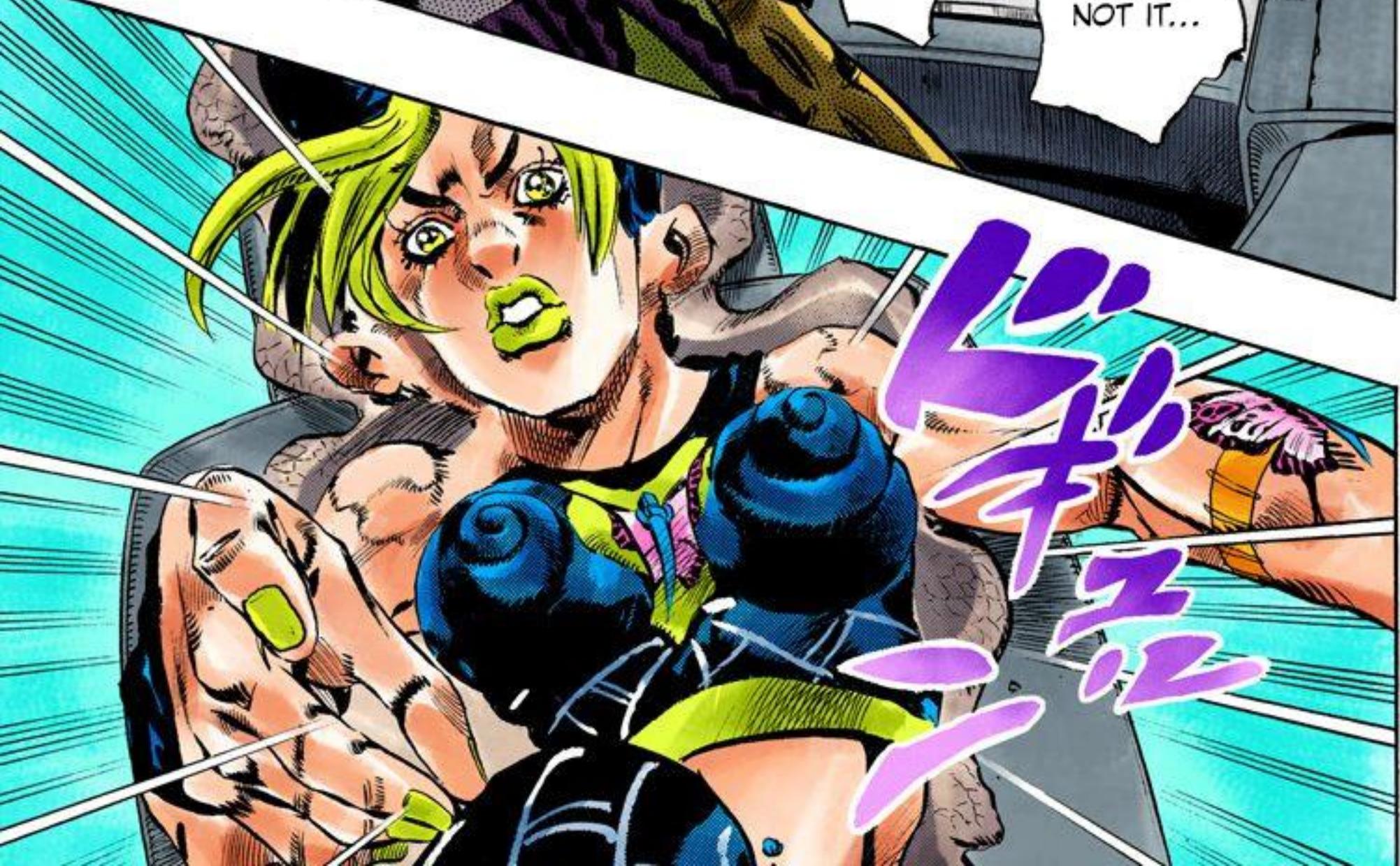
SHIT, I'M GETTING FARTHER AND FARTHER AWAY FROM THE STEERING WHEEL!



IT'S TOO  
FAR AWAY...

J...  
JOLYNE  
....!

NO...  
THAT'S  
NOT IT...



JOLYNE!  
THE CAR!

MY FEET  
ARE TOO  
SOFT!

MY  
LEGS  
...  
I... I  
CAN'T!

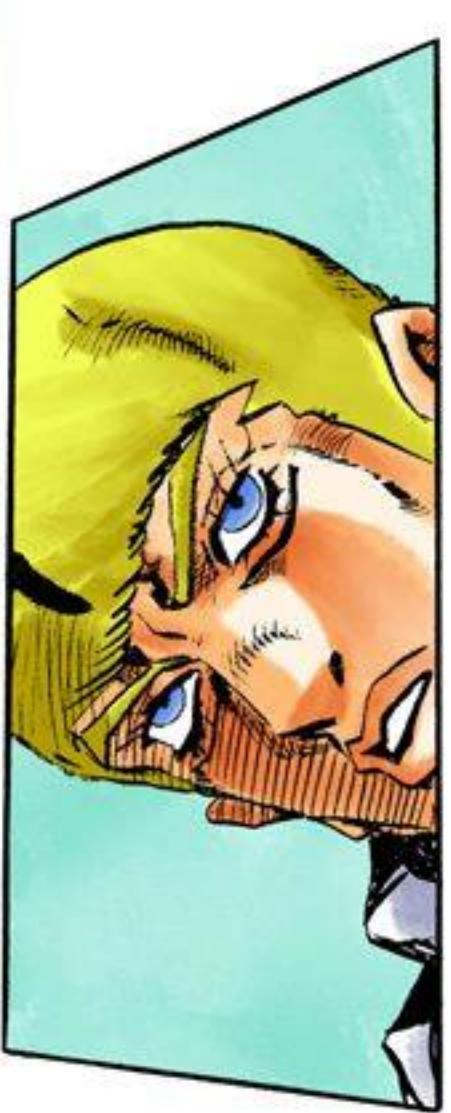
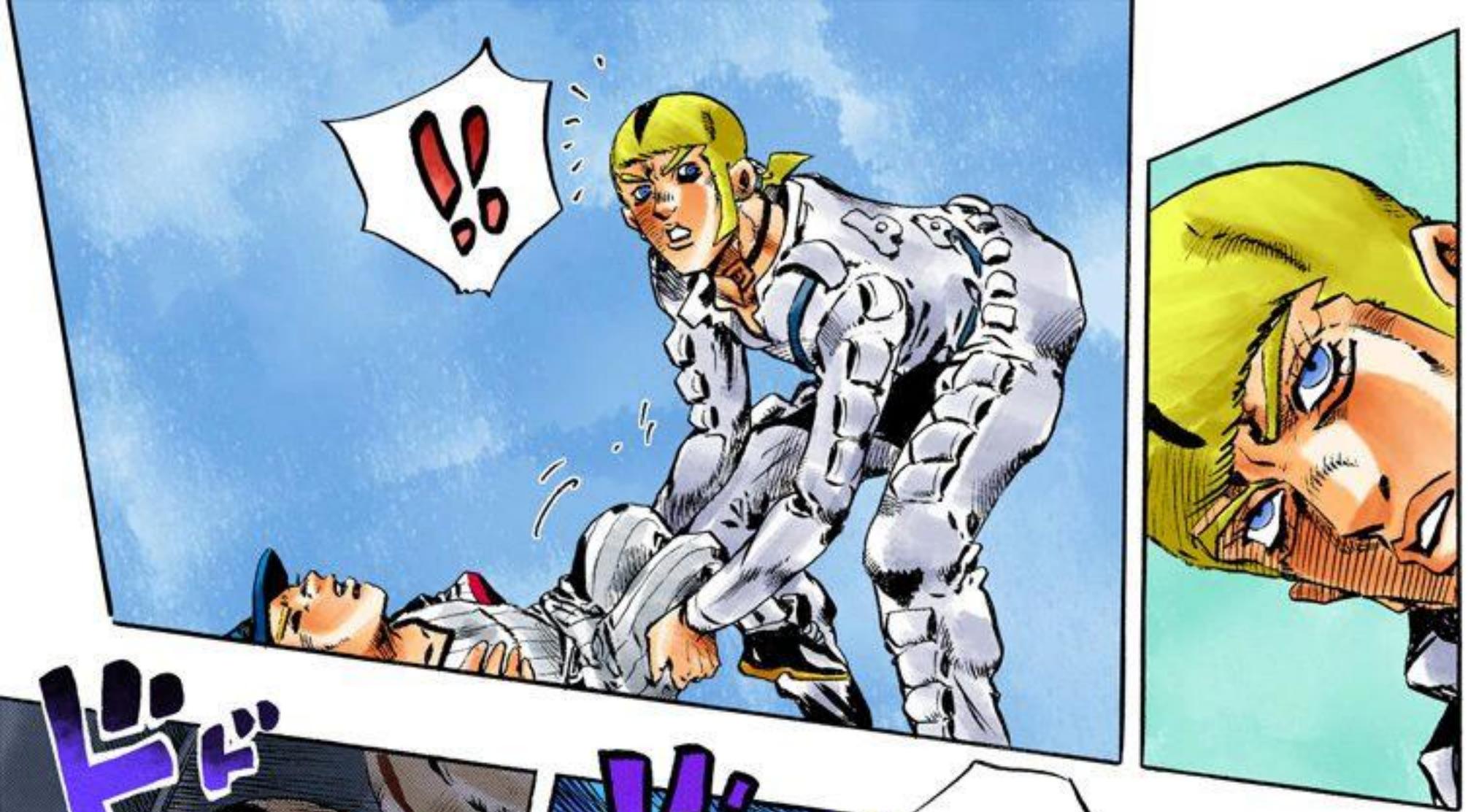
STOP  
THE  
DAMN  
CAR!!

BECAUSE  
I TOUCHED  
THE SNAILS  
BACK THERE,  
IN THE  
HOSPITAL,

I CAN'T  
STEP  
ON THE  
BRAKES!

J...  
JOLYNE,  
YOU TOO  
...?!







THE SNAILS  
ARE GETTING  
KILLED OFF BY  
THEIR NATURAL  
PREDATORS!

JOLYNE, SHIT!  
WE GOTTA  
FIND VERSUS  
AND TAKE CARE  
OF HIM, FAST!

PREDATOR

JOLYNE,  
WE GOTTA  
GET OUT  
OF THIS  
CAR!

SUCK!

SLURP!

DRIP!

DRIP!

# HEAVY WEATHER PART 8





# HEAVY WEATHER PART 8



BUT THE SNAILS ARE STILL MULTIPLYING!

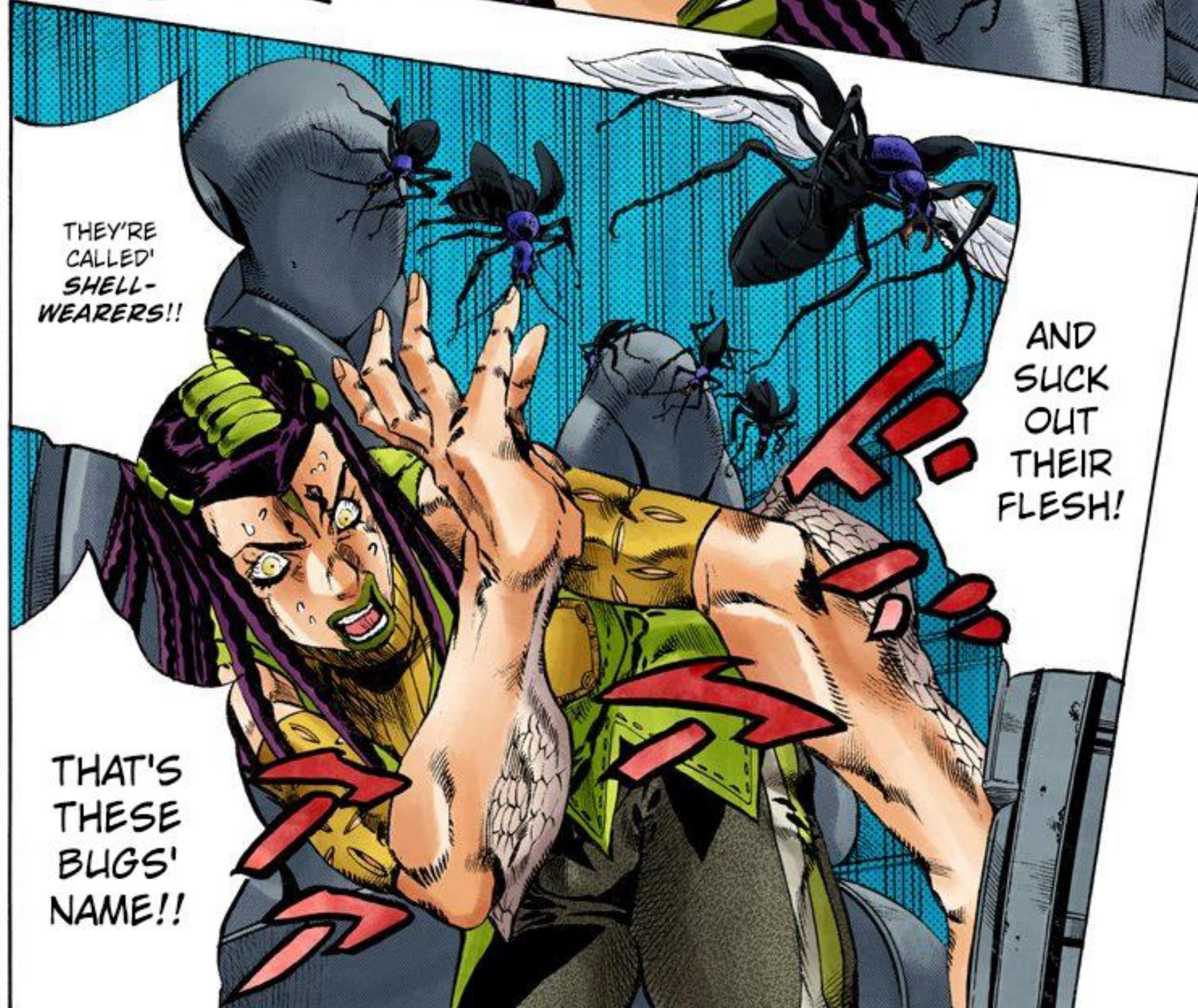
I HAVE NO FUCKIN' CLUE WHAT WEATHER IS DOING,

AND ALSO, THESE BUG-THINGS ARE APPEARING, TOO! SINCE SNAILS CAN ONLY MOVE REALLY SLOWLY, THIS IS HOW THEY'RE KILLED...! THEIR PREDATORS CRAWLS INSIDE THE SNAILS' SHELLS...

THEY'RE CALLED' SHELL-WEARERS!!

THAT'S THESE BUGS' NAME!!

AND SUCK OUT THEIR FLESH!





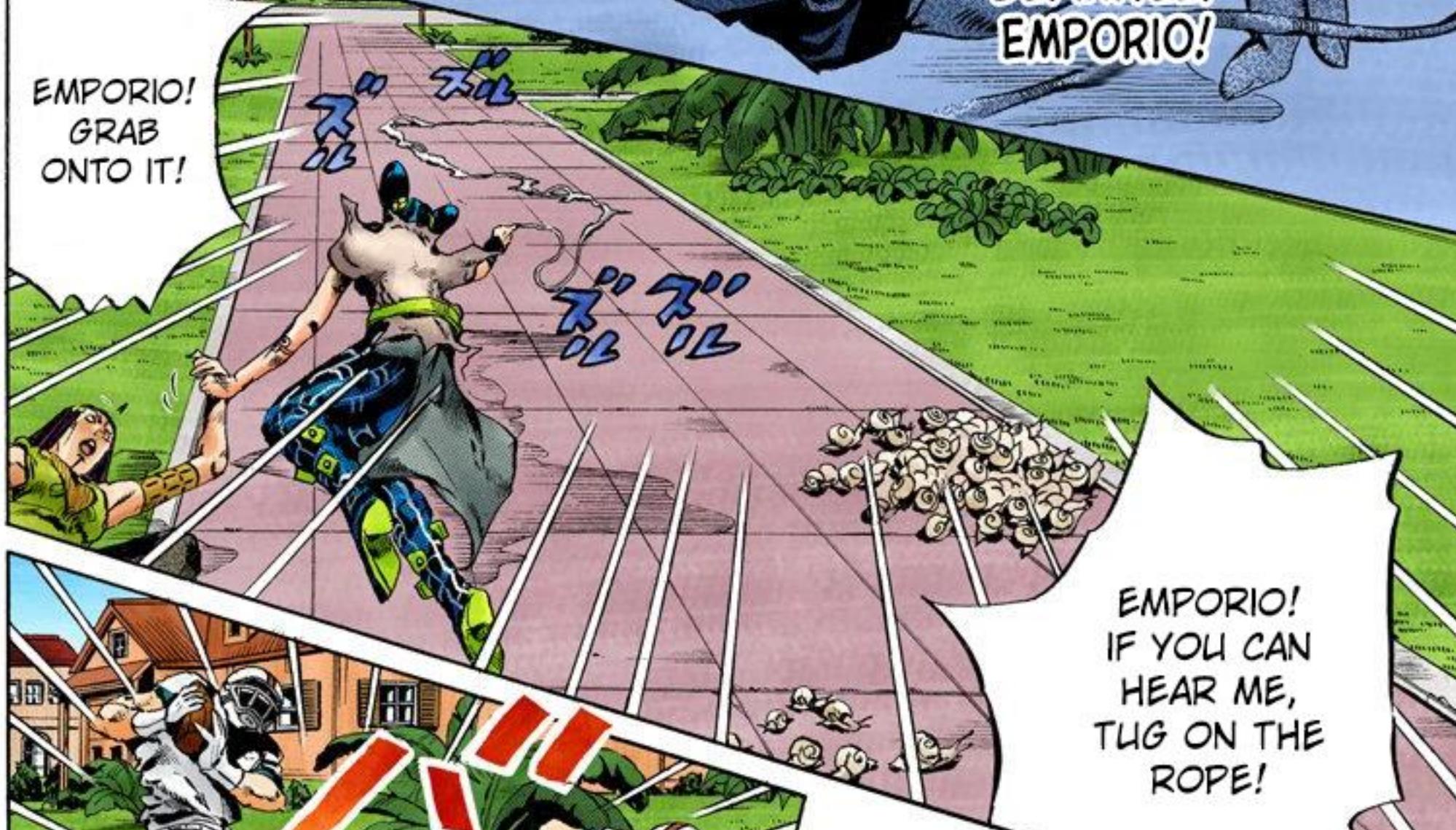
WHAT I HAVE TO DO NOW IS TO BEAT VERSUS! IF I DON'T TAKE CARE OF HIM FIRST, WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE TURNED INTO SNAILS...!

THE ONE DRAGGING HIM WAS VERSUS!  
VERSUS WAS HIDING EMPORIO!

THEY'RE SLOW!

BUT THAT PERSON WHO JUST GOT DRAGGED BEHIND THAT BUSH WAS DEFINITELY EMPORIO!

EMPORIO! GRAB ONTO IT!

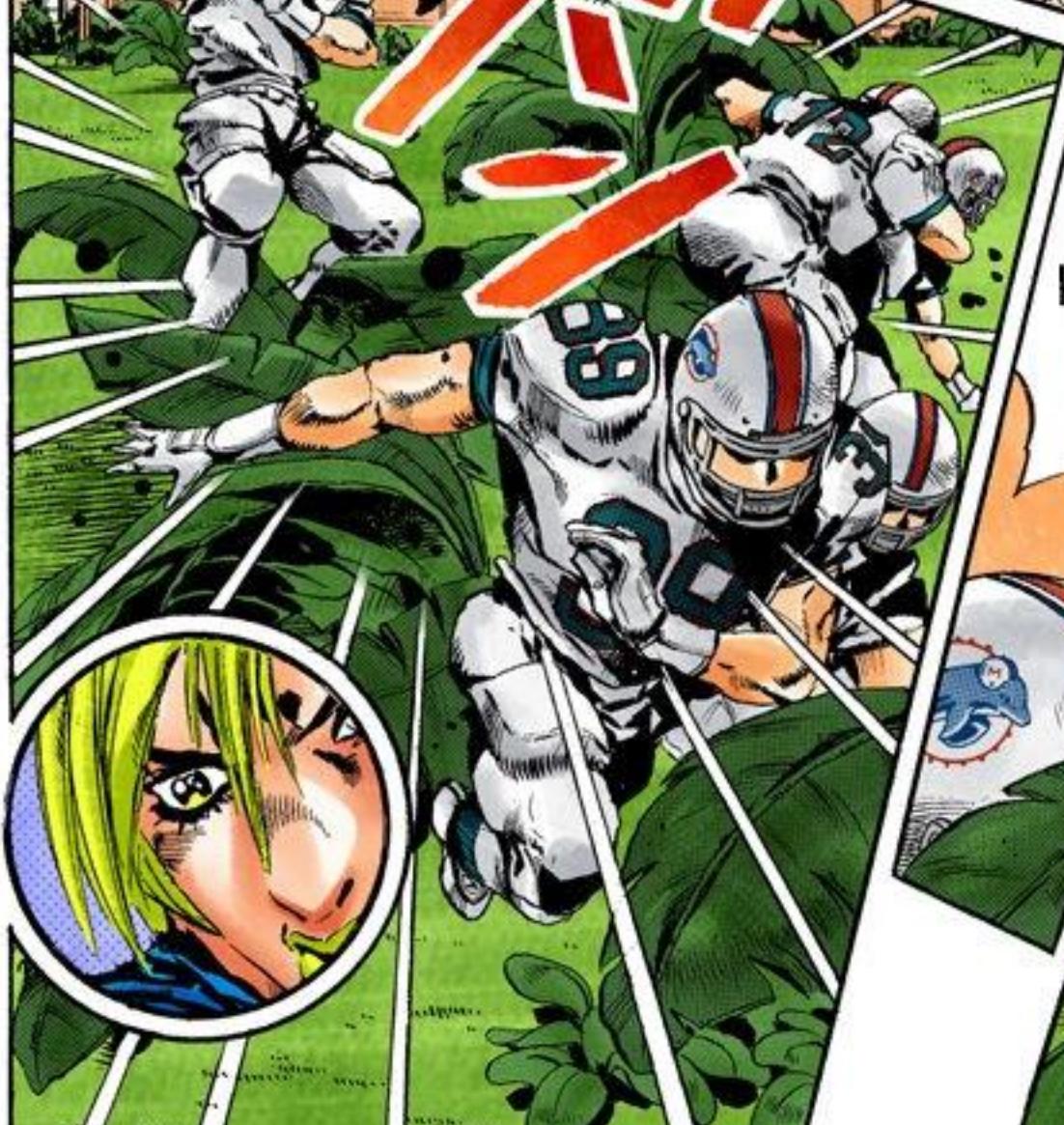


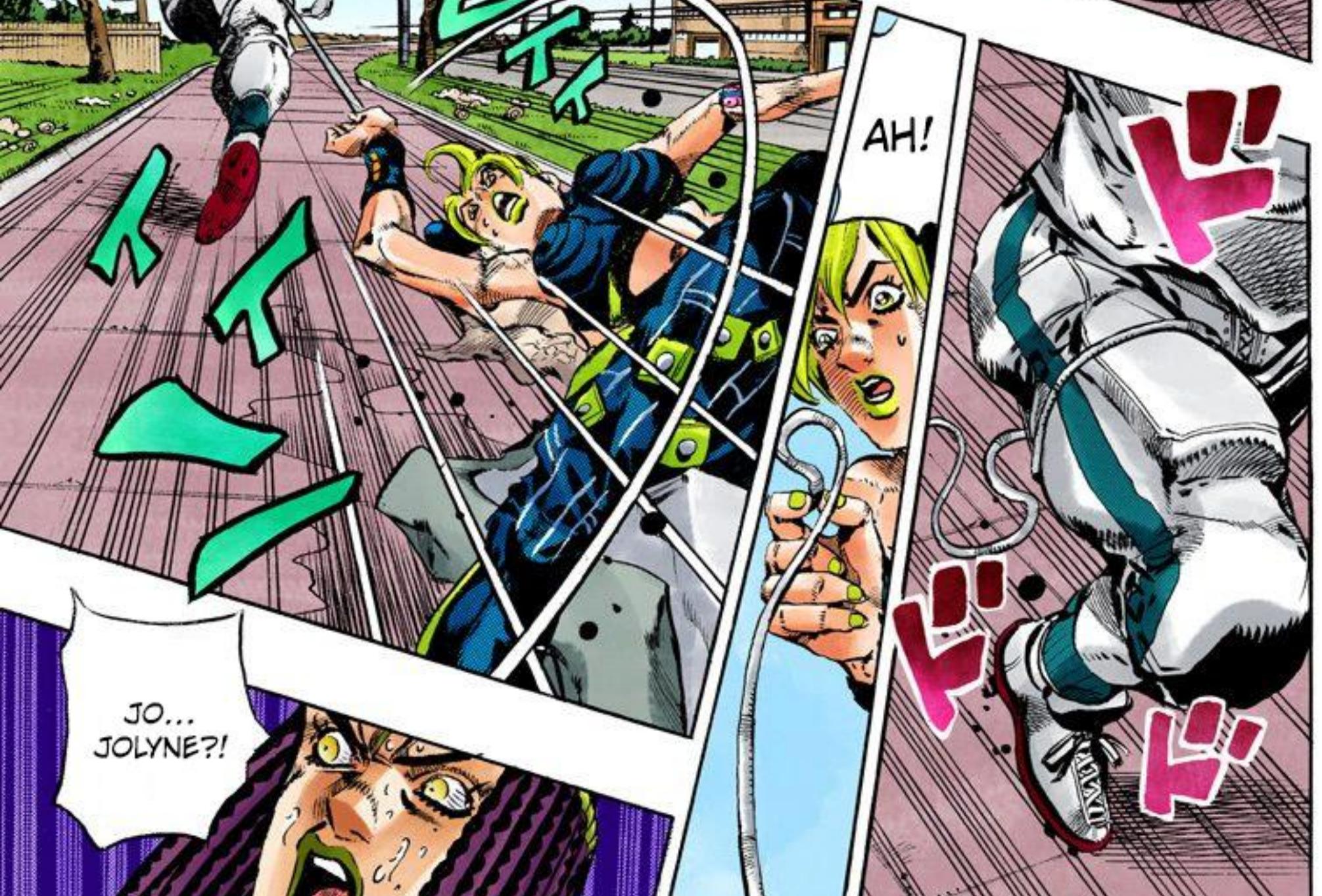
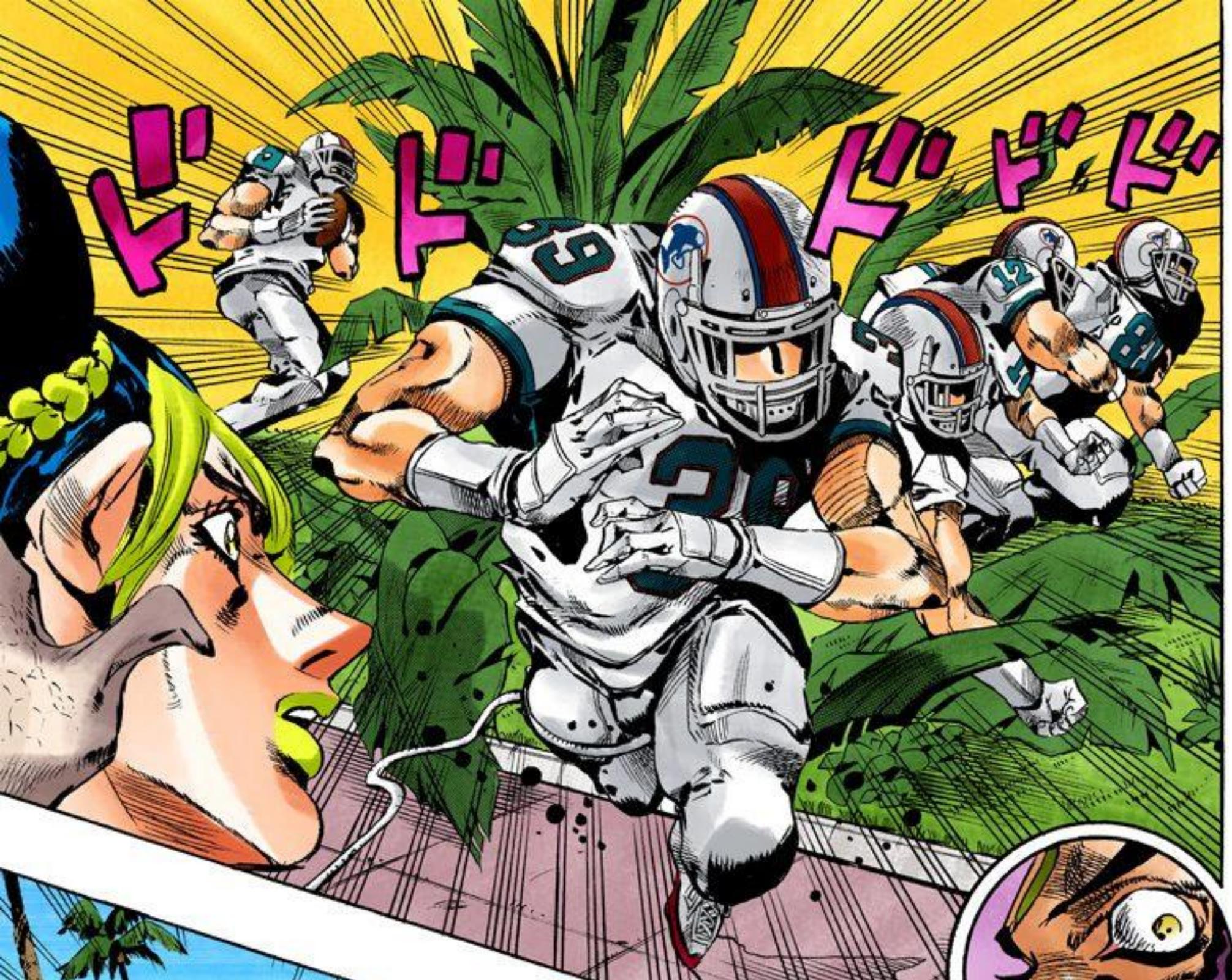
EMPORIO! IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, TUG ON THE ROPE!

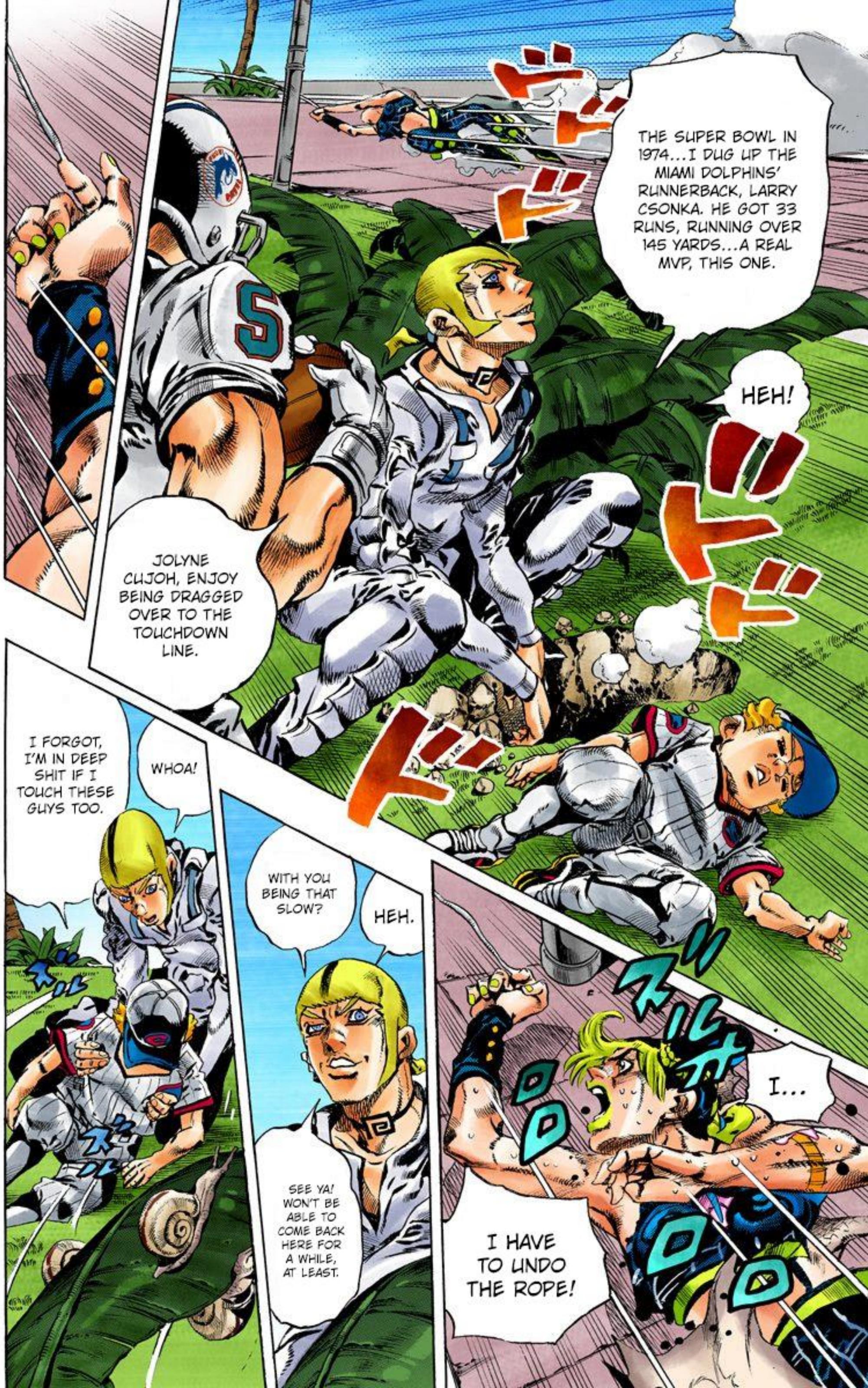
HUT! HUT!  
HUT!

45!

60!







THEN HOW  
DO I GET  
THE DISC?  
WHERE IS HE  
KEEPING IT?

THIS KID'S  
ABILITY MUST  
BE TO STORE  
AND EXTRACT  
ITEMS...

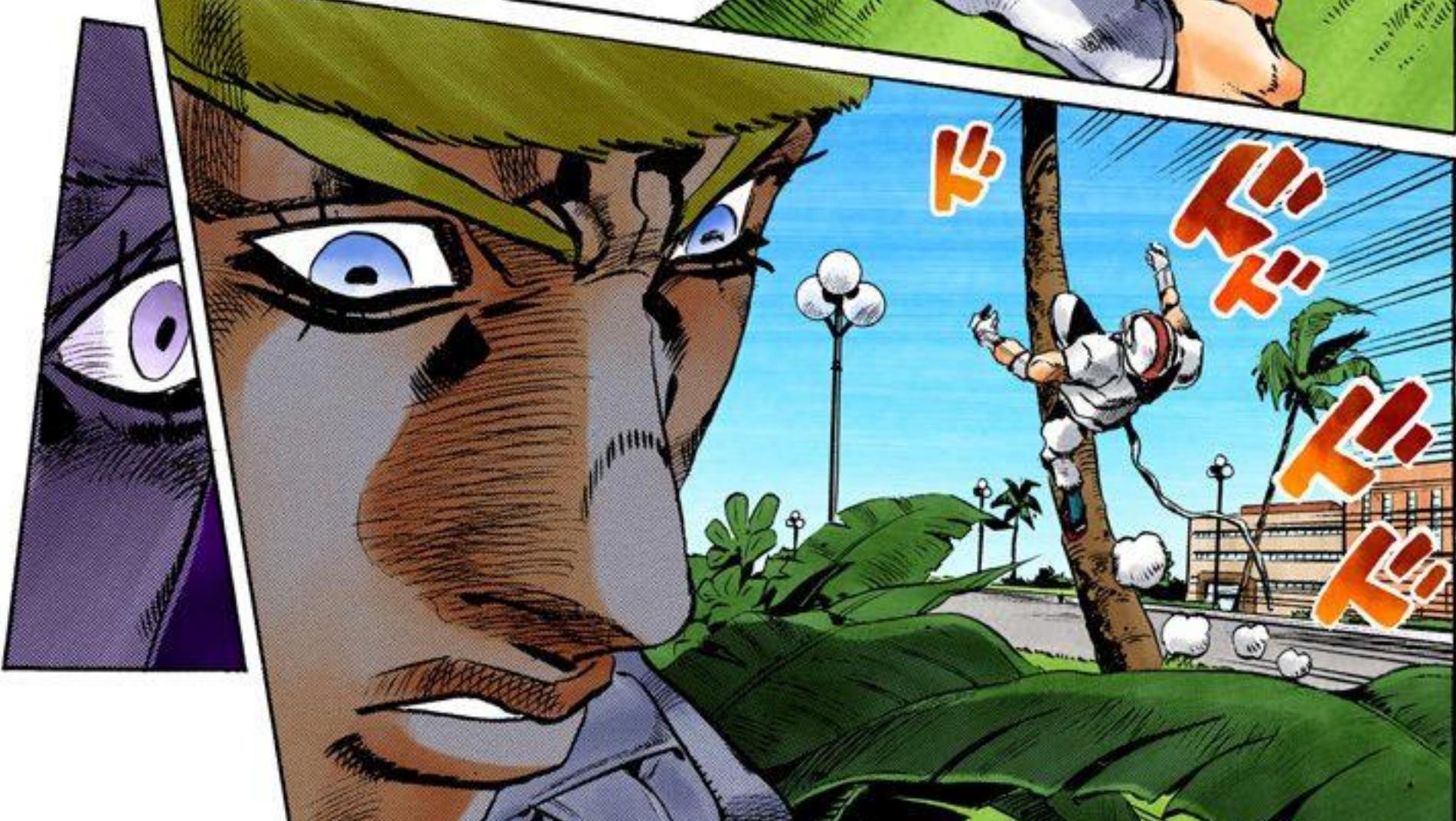
BUT A  
SPLIT SECOND  
LATER, THE  
DISC SUDDENLY  
DISAPPEARED.

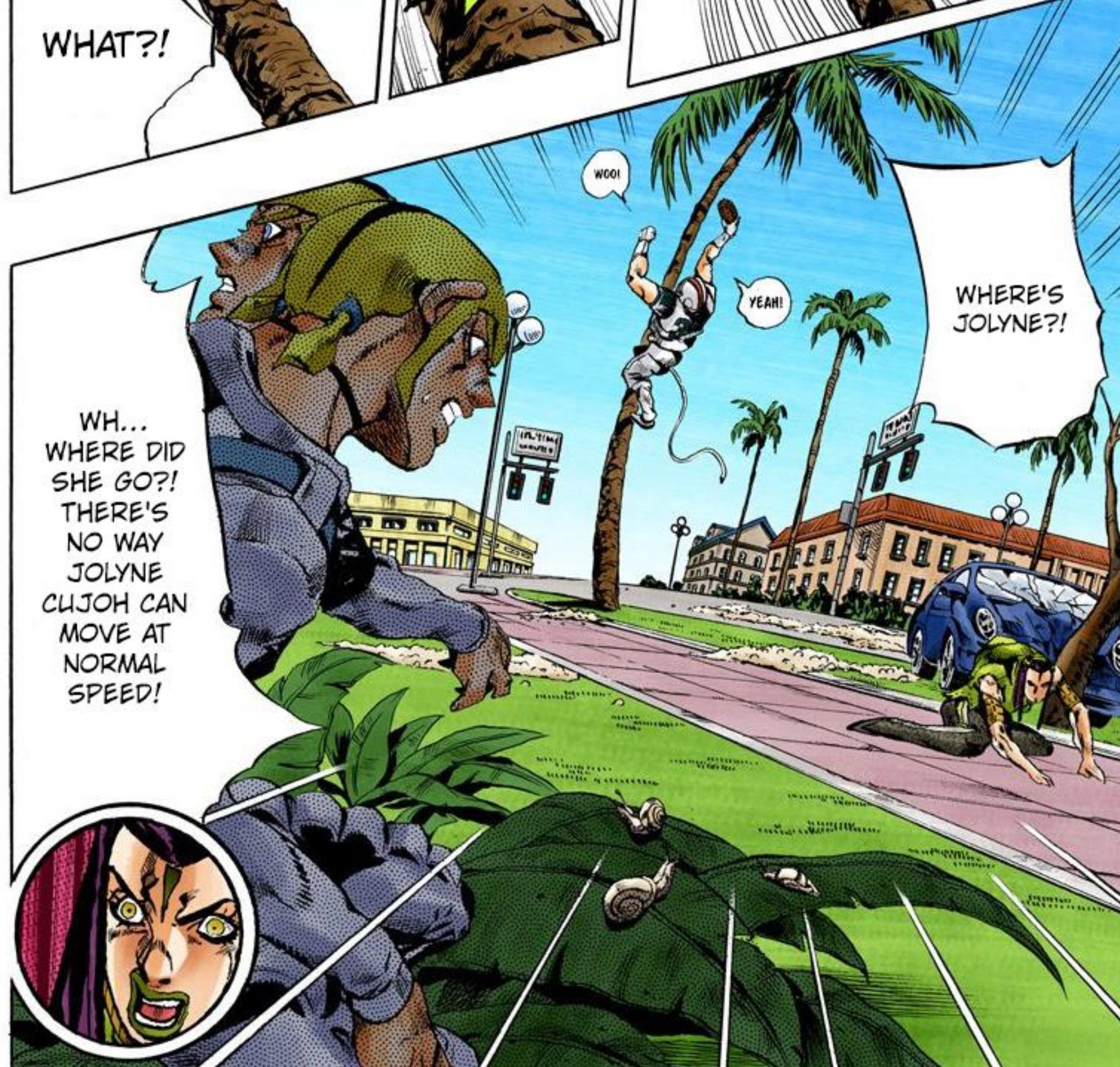
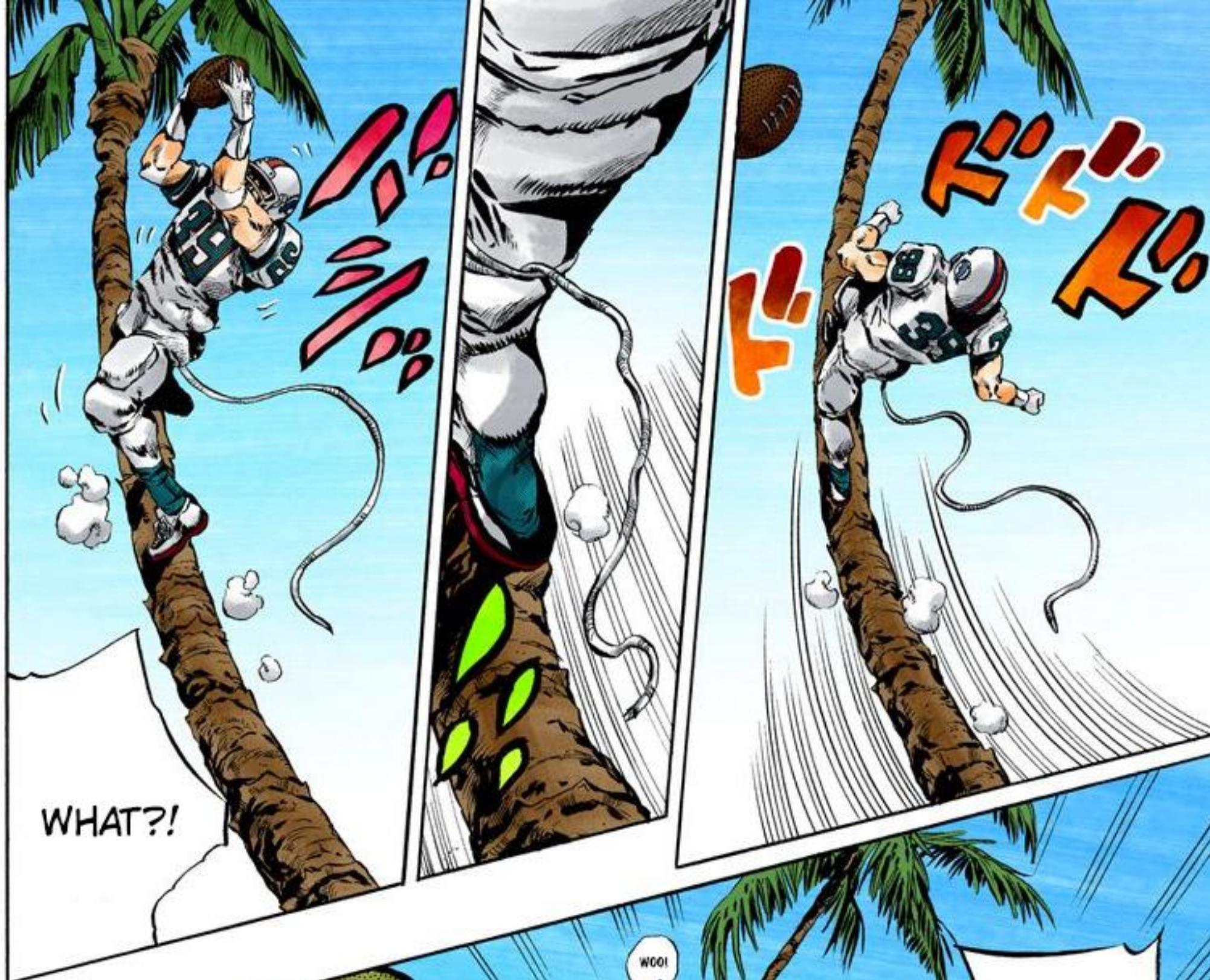
LET ME  
CHECK  
AGAIN...

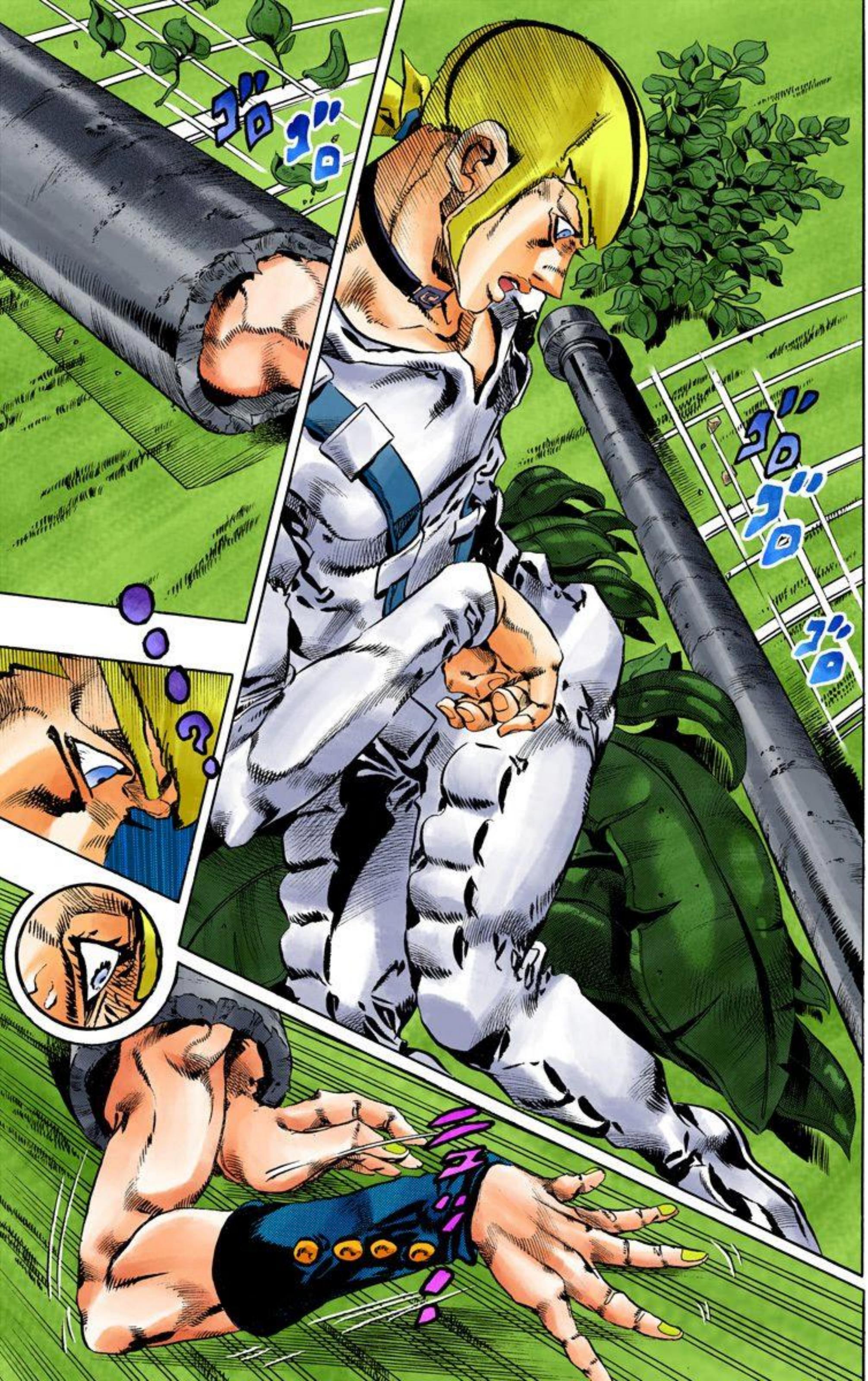
THIS  
MUST BE  
HIS STAND  
POWER...

HE WAS  
STILL  
HOLDING  
JOLYNE'S  
FATHER'S  
DISC.

JUST A  
WHILE AGO,  
EMPORIO...











# UNDER WORLD!



YOU GOT ME WITH THAT LITTLE STUNT.

BUT YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR  
UNDERWORLD,  
NOT IN THAT STATE.

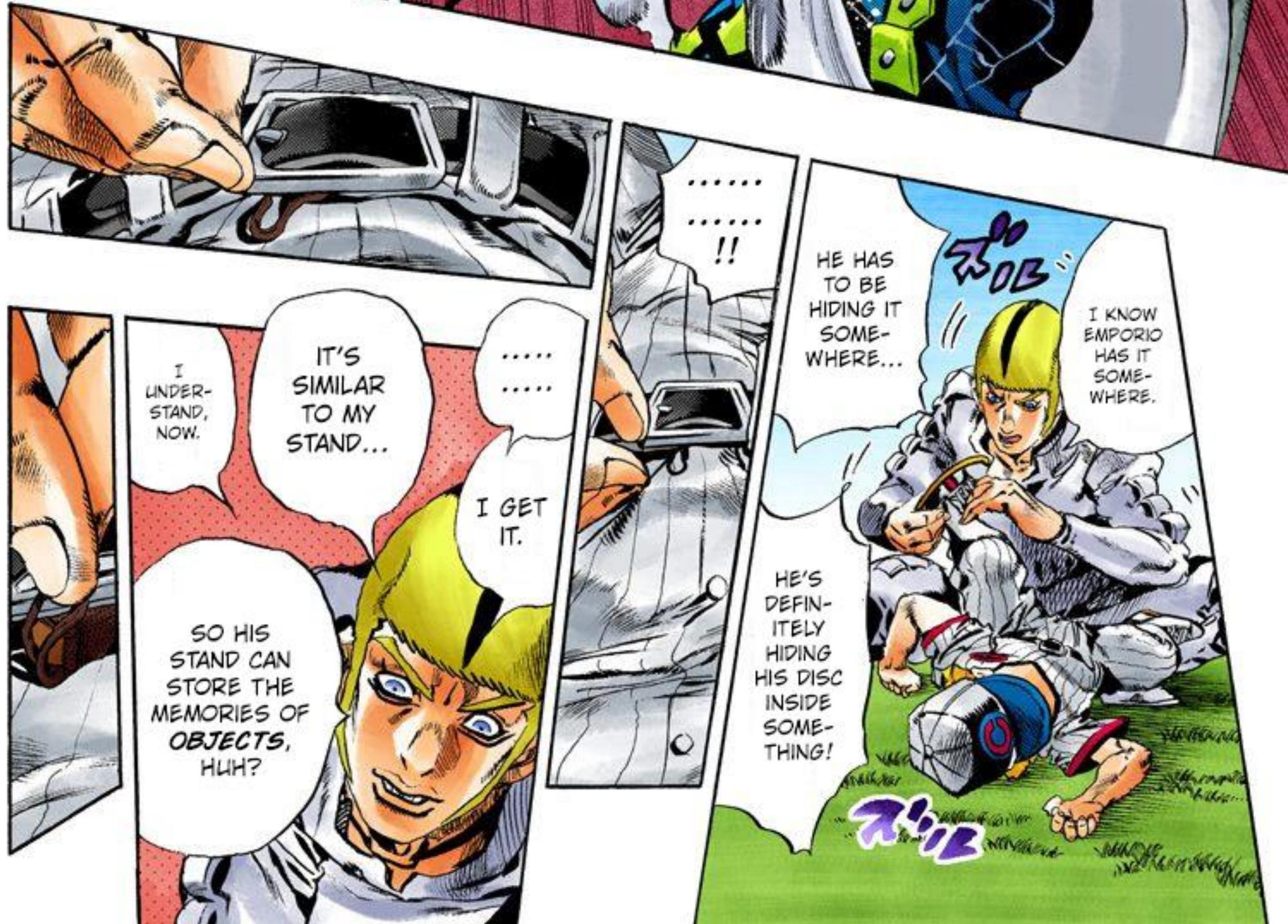


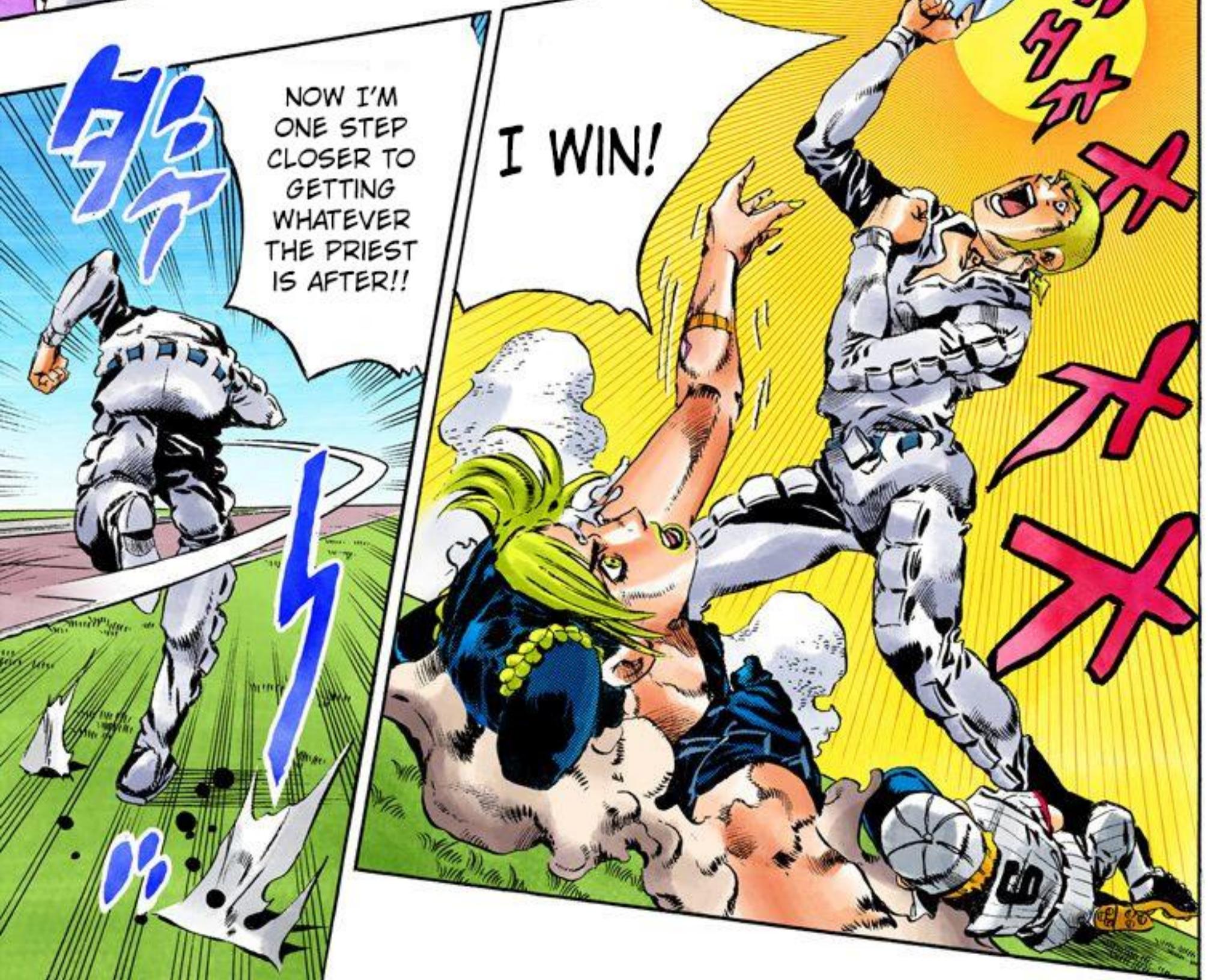


I DUG UP  
MORE MEMORIES!  
THE MEMORY OF  
THE SALT FROM  
EVAPORATED  
SEAWATER!



YOU KNOW,  
SNAILS AND  
SLUGS...





JOLYNE!!

BECUSE  
YOU  
TOUCHED  
ME...

IF I  
CAN FIX  
WEATHER,  
WE'LL ALL  
BE FINE.

BUT IF  
YOU GET ON  
THAT CAR AND  
FIND WEATHER  
REPORT, YOU'LL  
BE SAVED...

AND HE  
TOUCHED  
YOU...

WE'D BE  
ABLE TO  
FIND THE  
PRIEST...

I USED  
YOU.

I'M SORRY,  
EMPORIO.

GUH!

UHHG...

ARE WE  
REALLY  
GONNA BE  
ABLE TO  
GET TO  
WEATHER?!

BUT  
JOLYNE,

YOO

### PRIVILEGE CARD

Name:  
Domenico pucci  
(Weather report)



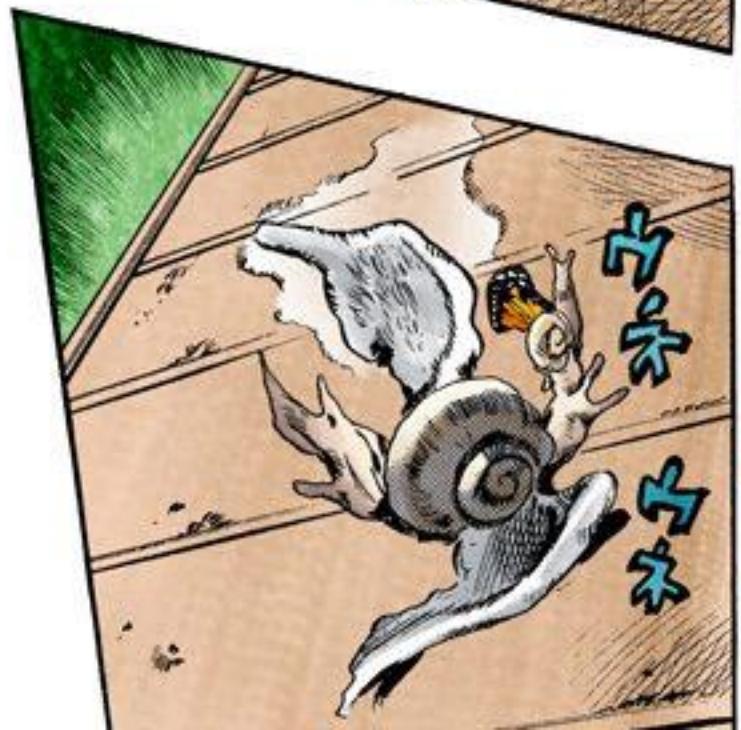
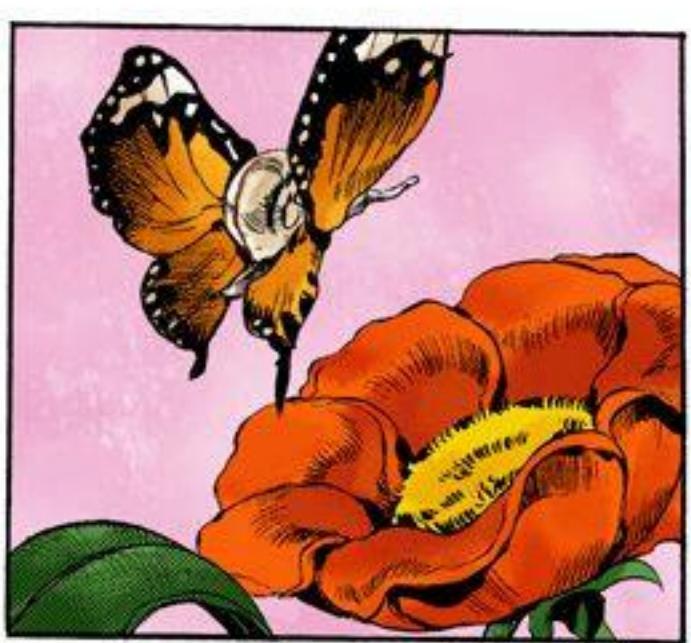
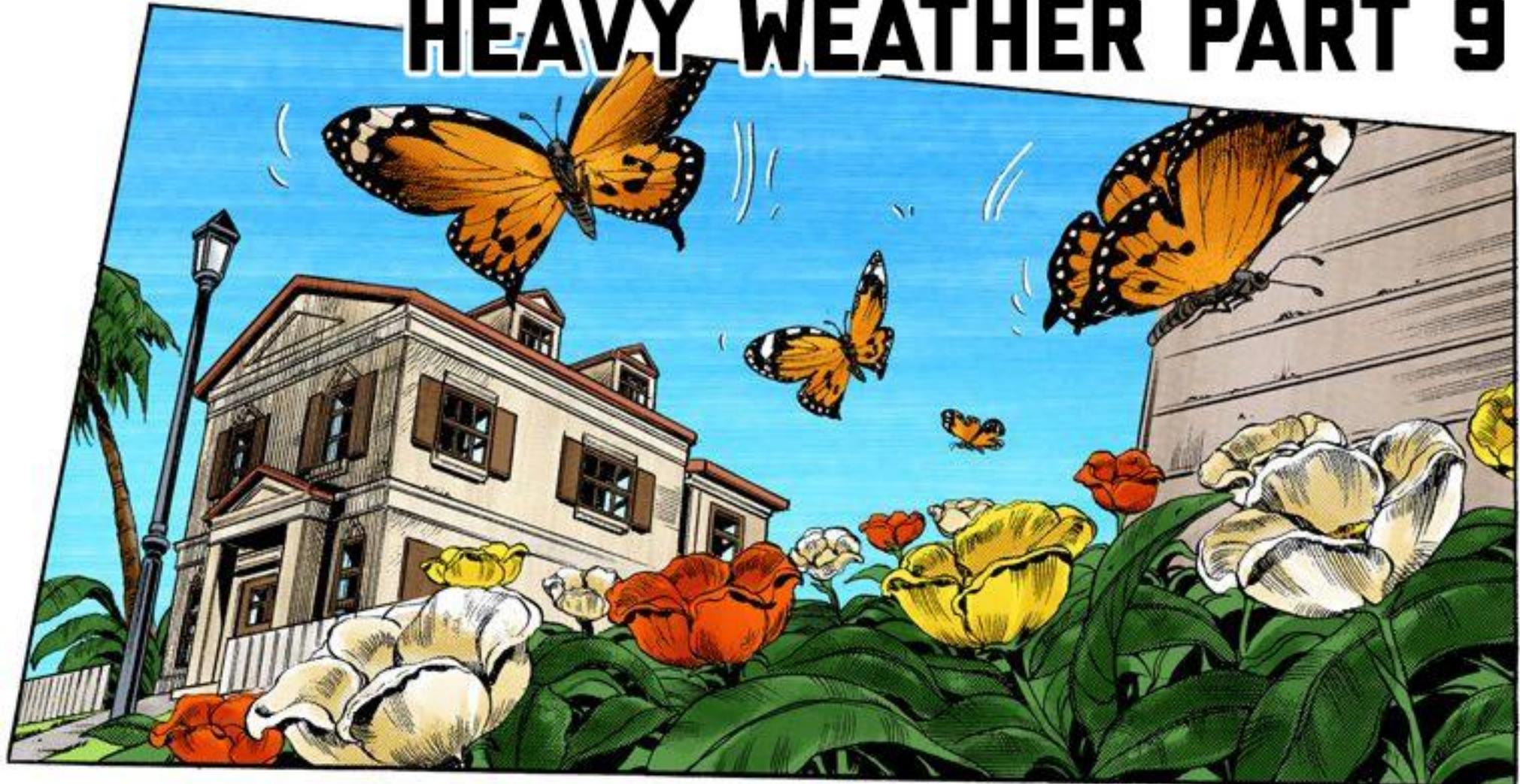
### PRIVILEGE CARD

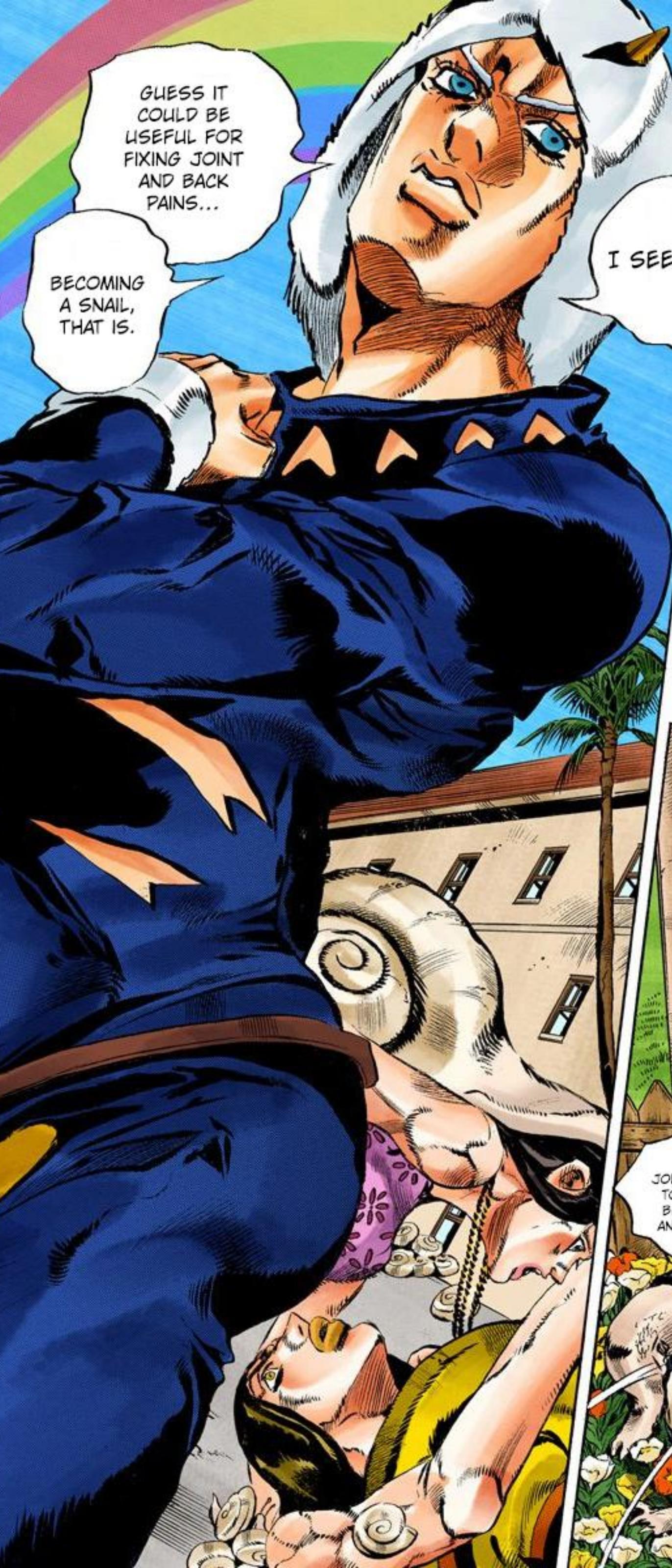


Name: Enrio pucci

Was born the elder of the two twins. Upon hearing that his brother died, he began to wonder why "fate chose his brother to die instead of him". He was strongly drawn to this concept, and became even more so obsessed with this idea after the woman's confession that his brother was actually alive. He believes that he is a *servant of god*, and that it is his duty to pursue and find out the *truth*. His brother, weather, upon meeting him, says "**y**ou're the ultimate image of evil, but you don't realize that you're evil. This is what makes you the worst kind of evil."

# HEAVY WEATHER PART 9





GUESS IT  
COULD BE  
USEFUL FOR  
FIXING JOINT  
AND BACK  
PAINS...

BECOMING  
A SNAIL,  
THAT IS.

I SEE...



WOOF!

WOOF!



WOOF!  
WOOF!

MY  
SPRAINED  
ANKLE IS  
FIXED...!



THE  
JOINT USED  
TO HURT,  
BUT NOT  
ANYMORE!



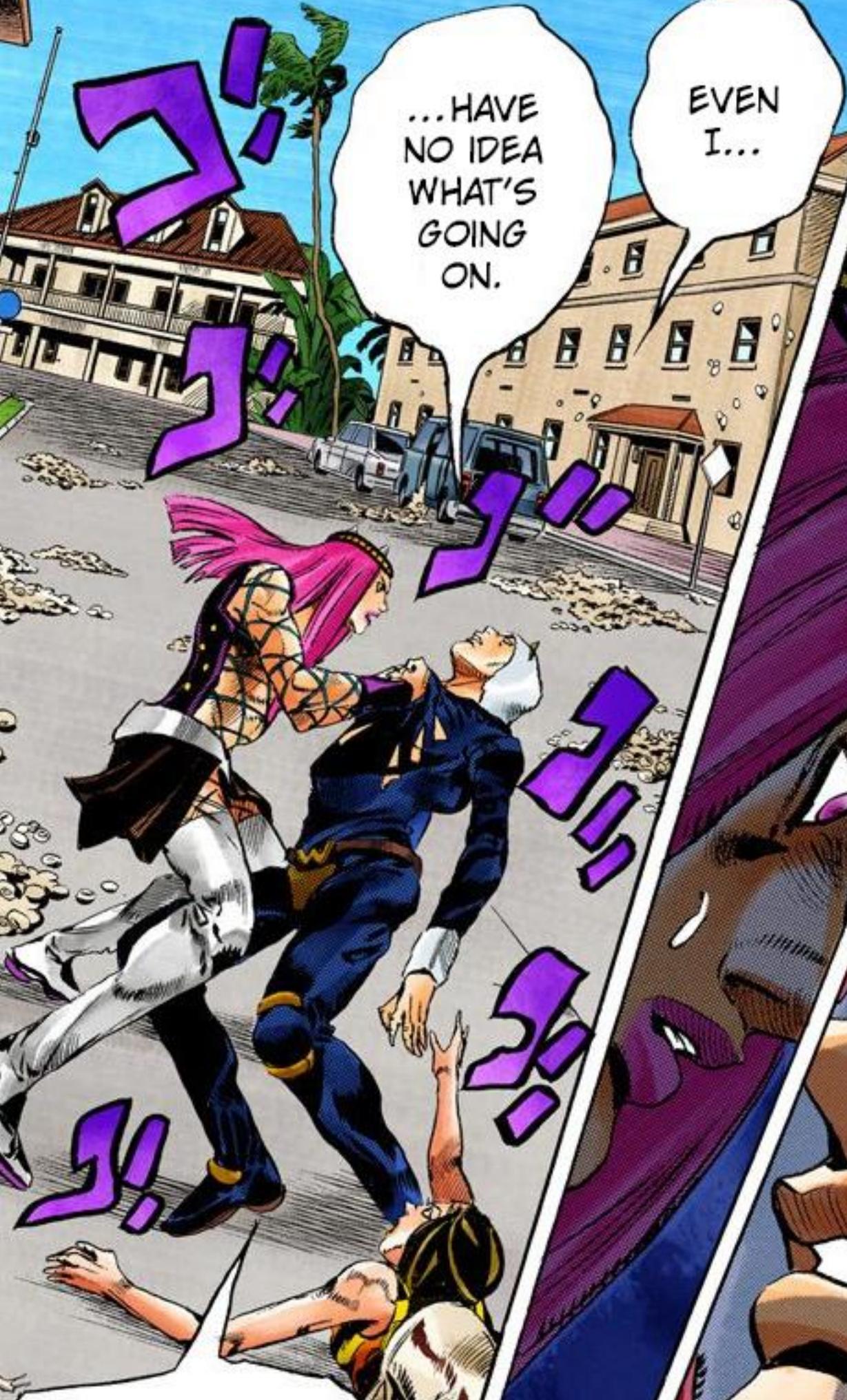
WHAT  
THE FUCK  
ARE YOU  
DOING?!

IS THIS  
YOUR FAULT,  
WEATHER?!

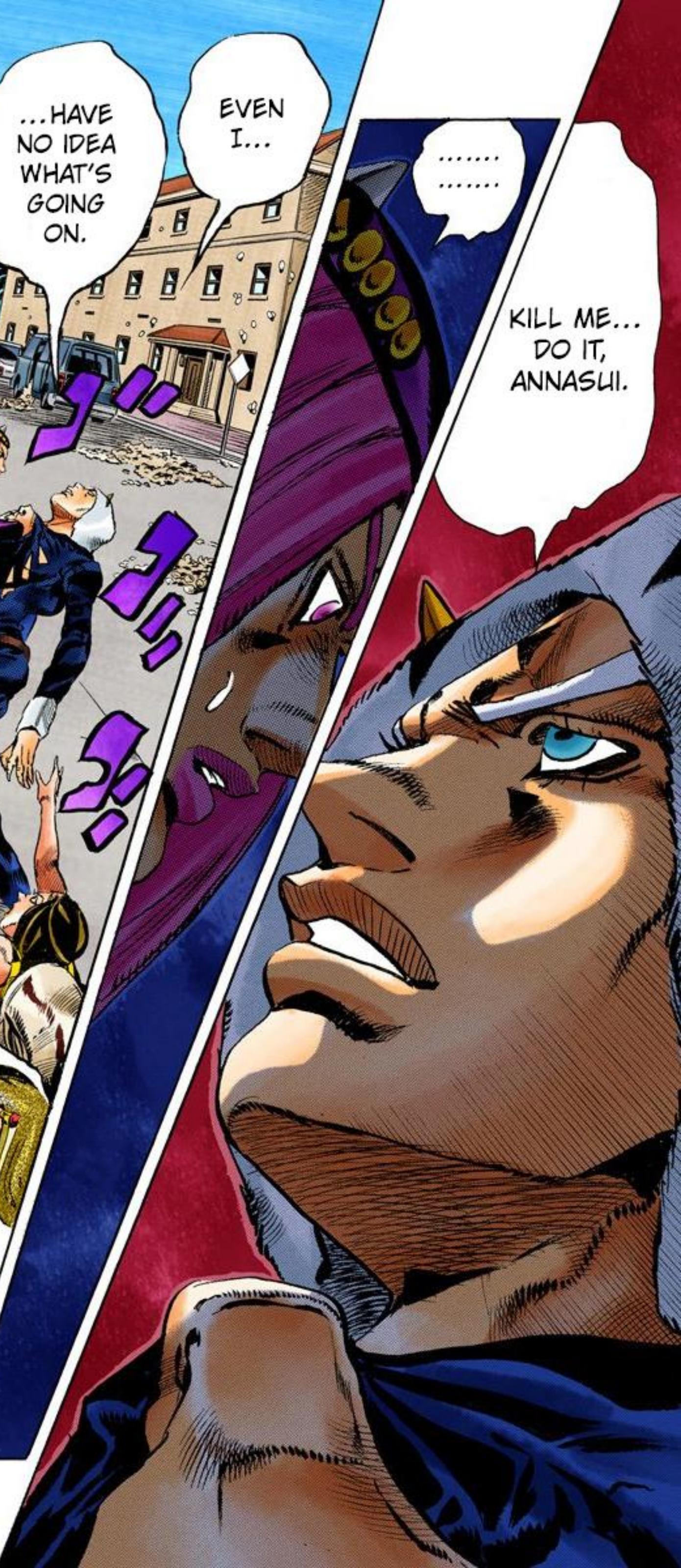
BUT IF  
YOU DON'T  
WANT IT  
TO HAPPEN  
TO YOU,  
ANNASHI...

YOU  
SHOULDN'T  
TOUCH THOSE  
SNAILS...  
OH, OR THE  
RAINBOWS,  
EITHER.

# HEAVY WEATHER PART 9



IN 1988...  
I FINALLY  
REMEMBER,  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS  
HAPPENED  
IN THE  
PAST, TOO.



I DO FEEL  
KIND OF BAD  
FOR THOSE  
WHO'VE ALREADY  
BECOME SNAILS,

I CAN'T  
KILL MYSELF...  
BUT IF YOU  
KILL ME,  
THIS STAND  
POWER WILL  
PROBABLY  
STOP.

BUT THERE'S  
A PART OF ME,  
THAT HATES LIVING,  
THAT FEELS QUITE  
GOOD ABOUT  
ALL THIS.

I CAN'T  
STOP  
THIS ON  
MY OWN.

I'M ONLY  
HANGING  
AROUND YOU  
BECAUSE  
I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE  
TAKING ME  
TO JOLYNE!!

BUT, YOU...  
HEY, AREN'T  
YOU TRYING TO  
FIND JOLYNE  
RIGHT NOW?!

.....  
.....  
.....  
.....  
YOU... DO YOU  
REMEMBER?

IT'LL BE  
USELESS,  
ANYWAY.

YOU SHOULDN'T  
GO TO JOLYNE  
RIGHT NOW...

YOUR  
MEMORIES  
OF THE  
PAST...

THIS  
SEEMS  
TO BE  
HAPPENING  
UNCONSCIOUSLY  
....

WHAT?



HE'S...  
HEADED THIS  
WAY. SOME-  
WHERE WITHIN  
A RADIUS OF  
20 METERS...



TELL ME  
WHERE  
JOLYNE  
IS, RIGHT  
NOW!!



WHAT THE  
FUCK ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?!



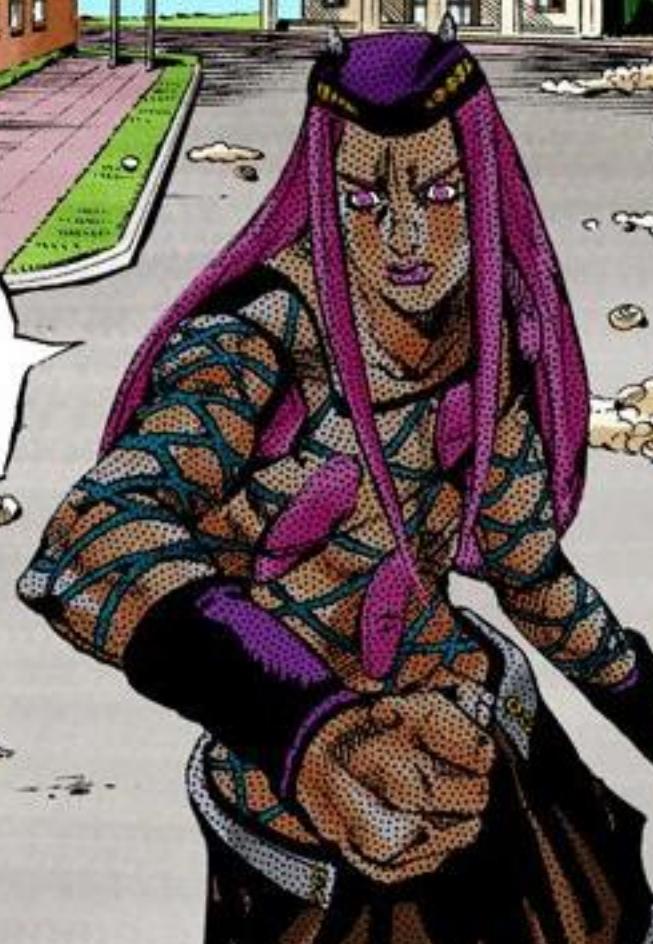
AND, THAT'LL  
ALSO MEAN  
THAT NO ONE  
WILL BE HERE  
TO KILL ME.



ALL  
RIGHT,  
I'LL TELL  
YOU...



BUT  
ONLY AFTER  
I SETTLE MY  
SCORE WITH  
PLUCCI.



HE'S  
HERE.

WH...

WHAT?!

3

3..

3..

3..

THE ONLY  
HOPE I HAVE  
FOR STAYING  
ALIVE IS TO  
FINISH HIM  
OFF.



I'M GOING  
TO BE THE  
ONE TO KILL  
PLUCCI.

AND AFTER I  
KILL HIM, KILL  
ME. UNDER-  
STAND?

I'M PUTTING AN  
END TO EVERY-  
THING. HIM, AND  
ALSO HIS REASONS  
FOR STORING JOLYNE'S  
FATHER'S AND F.F.'S  
MEMORIES IN DISCS...



FINE!  
I STILL  
HAVE TO  
REPAY F.F.,  
ANYWAY!  
I'LL GO  
WITH YOU!

SO, WHERE  
THE HELL IS  
THE PRIEST?

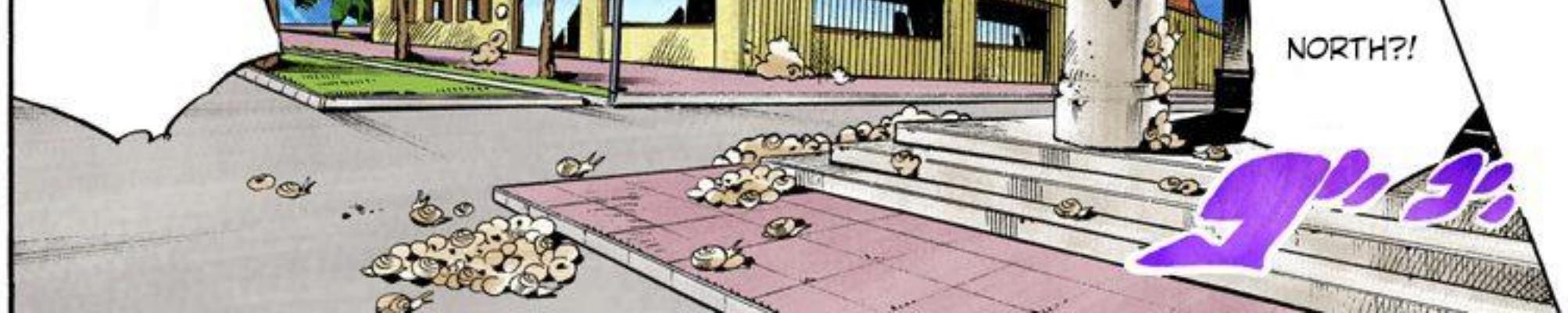
SO  
JOLYNE'S  
STILL ALL  
RIGHT,  
YEAH?!

SH...  
SHIT!



SOUTH?!

NORTH?!



DON'T  
MOVE.

HE'S NOT  
COMING...  
HE'S ALREADY  
HERE. WITHIN  
20 METERS...

WHERE  
THE HELL IS  
THE PRIEST?!  
I DON'T SEE  
HIM ANY-  
WHERE!

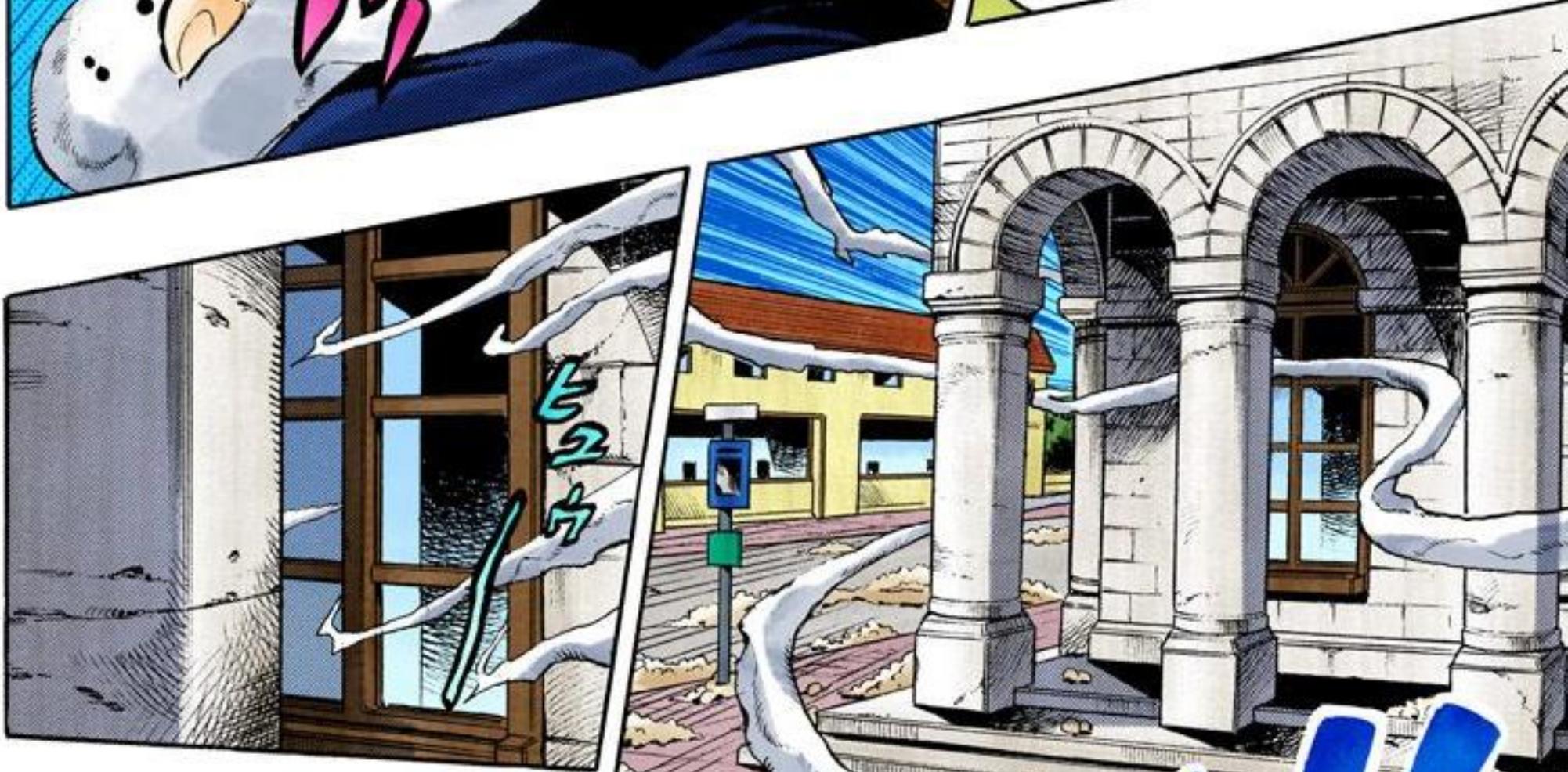
MY  
DIVER  
DOWN'S  
ALREADY  
CHECKED  
FOR HIM  
UNDER-  
GROUND  
...

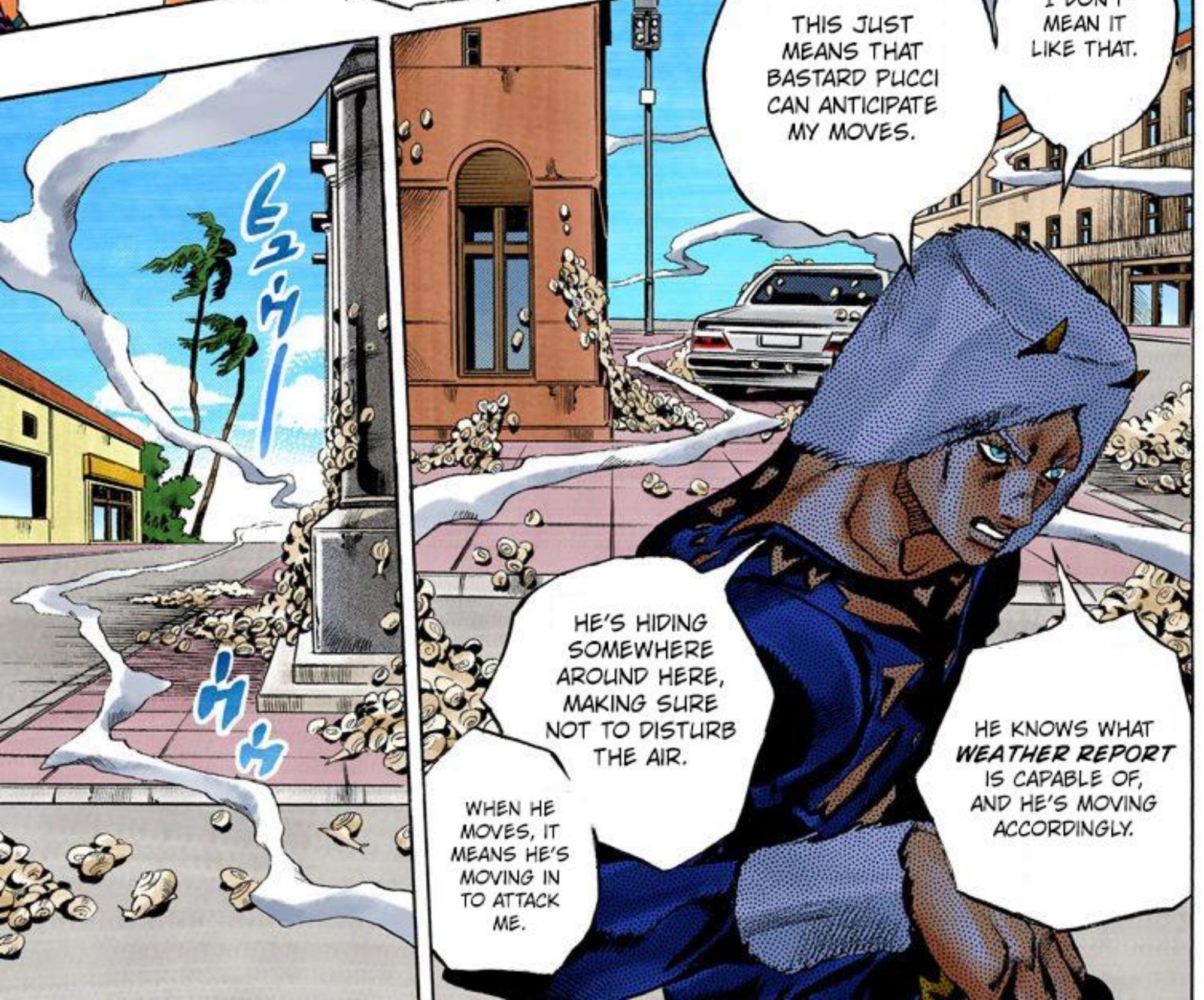
ALL I SEE  
IS SNAILS...  
ARE YOU  
REALLY SURE  
THE PRIEST  
IS HERE?

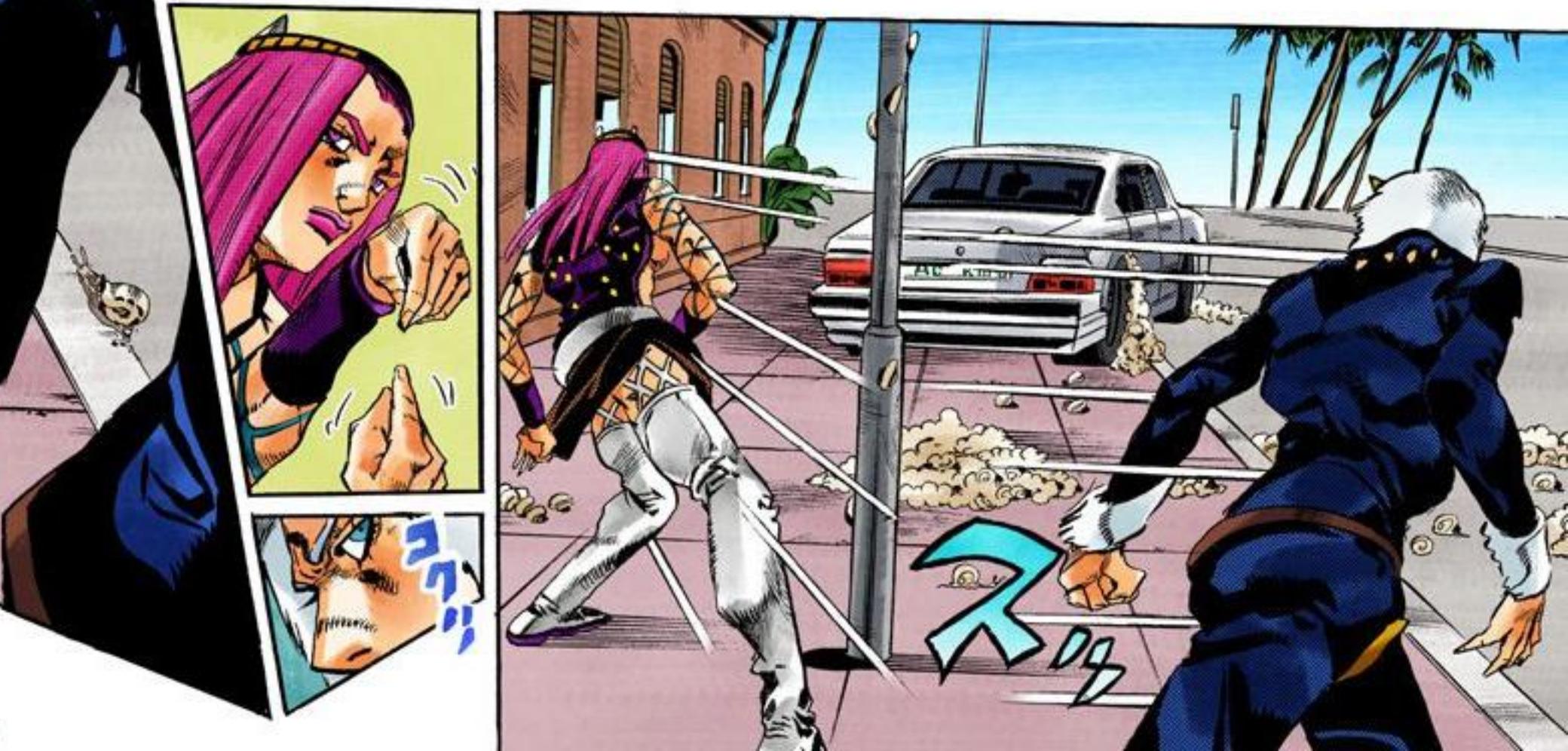
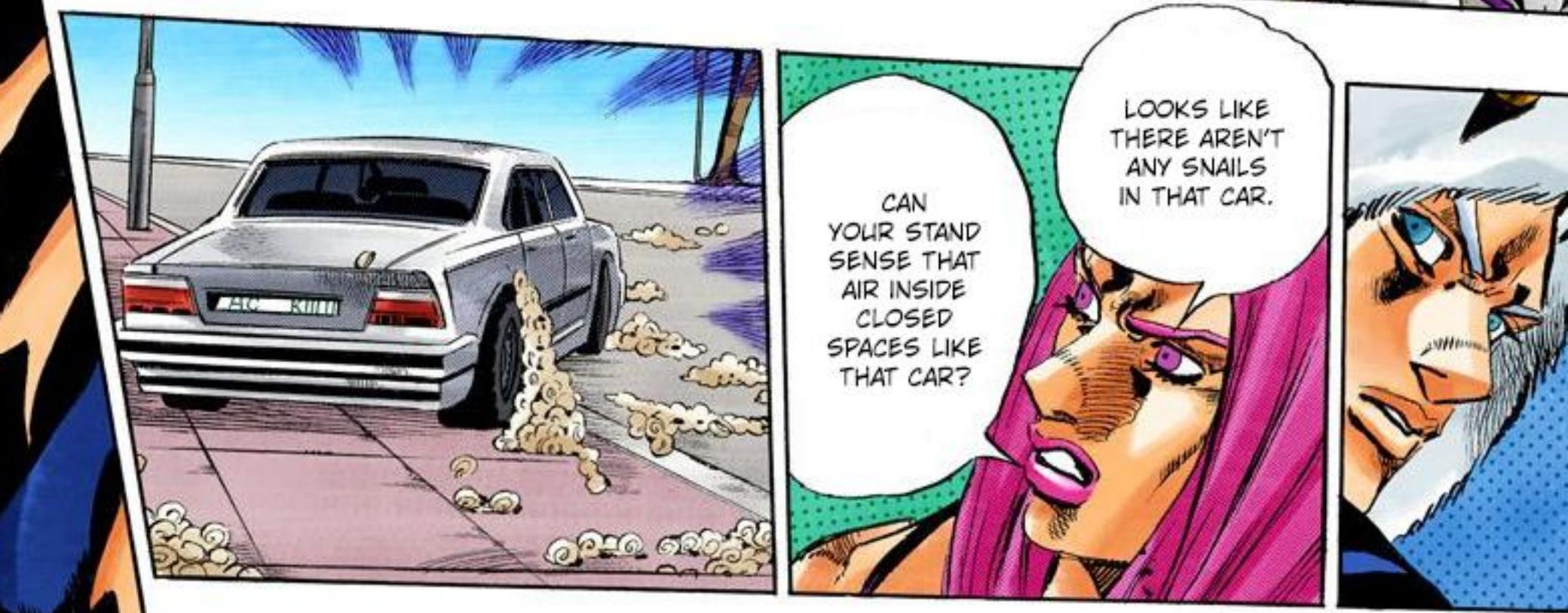
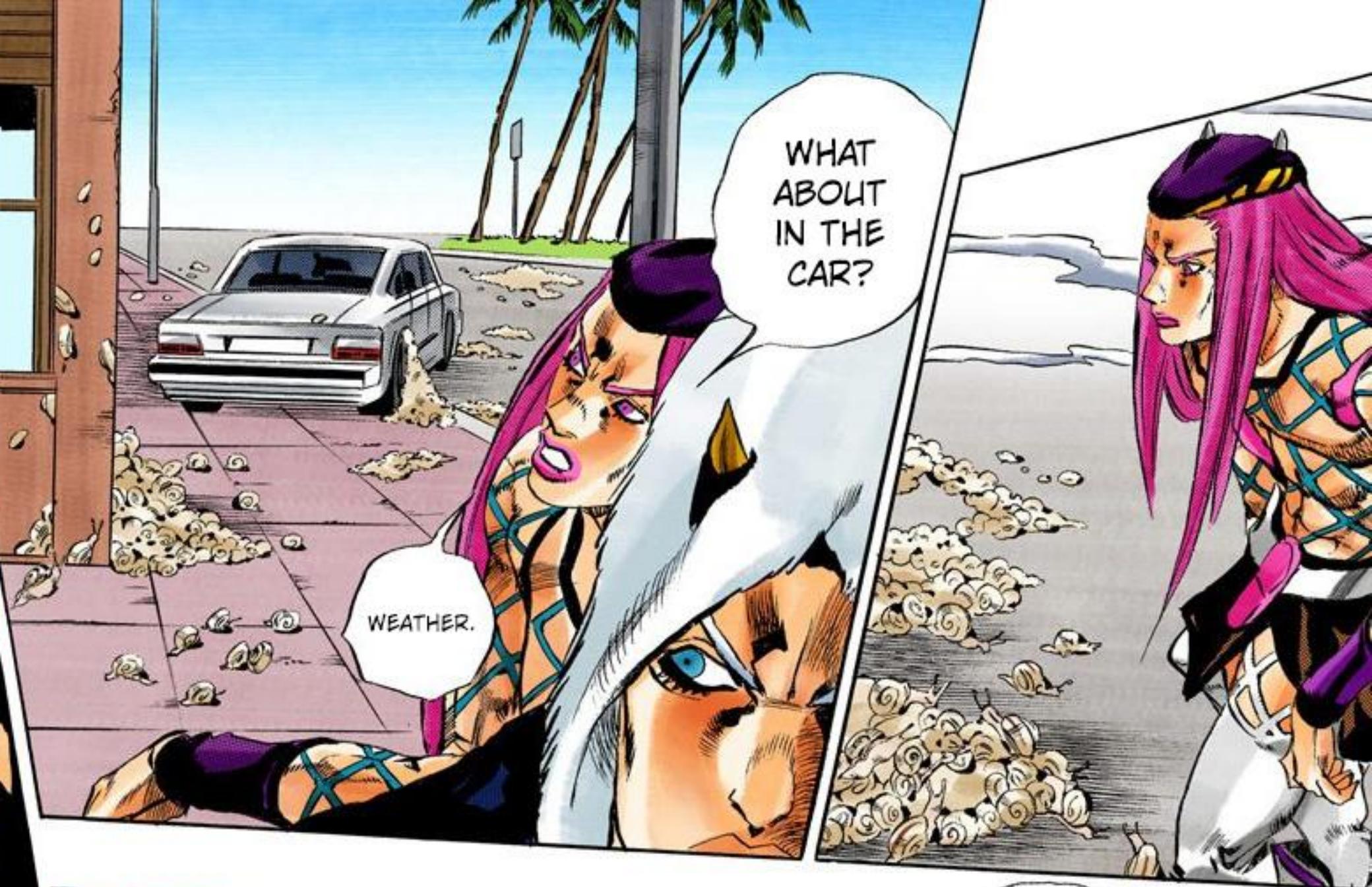


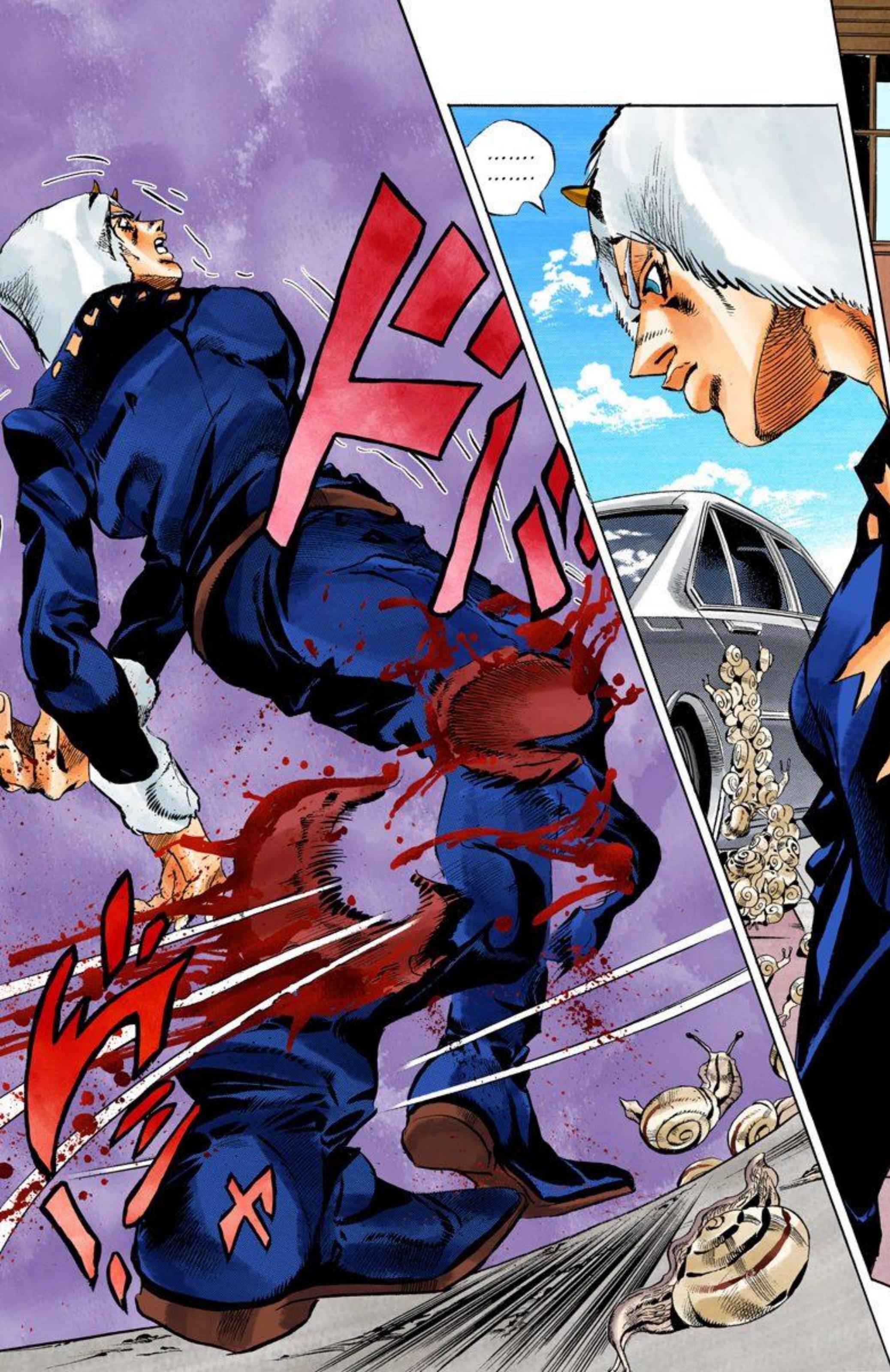
I'LL CHECK BEYOND THAT INTERSECTION.

DON'T GET TOO CLOSE TO THE BUILDINGS. I'LL CHECK IF HE'S INSIDE THEM, WHILE I'M AT IT.

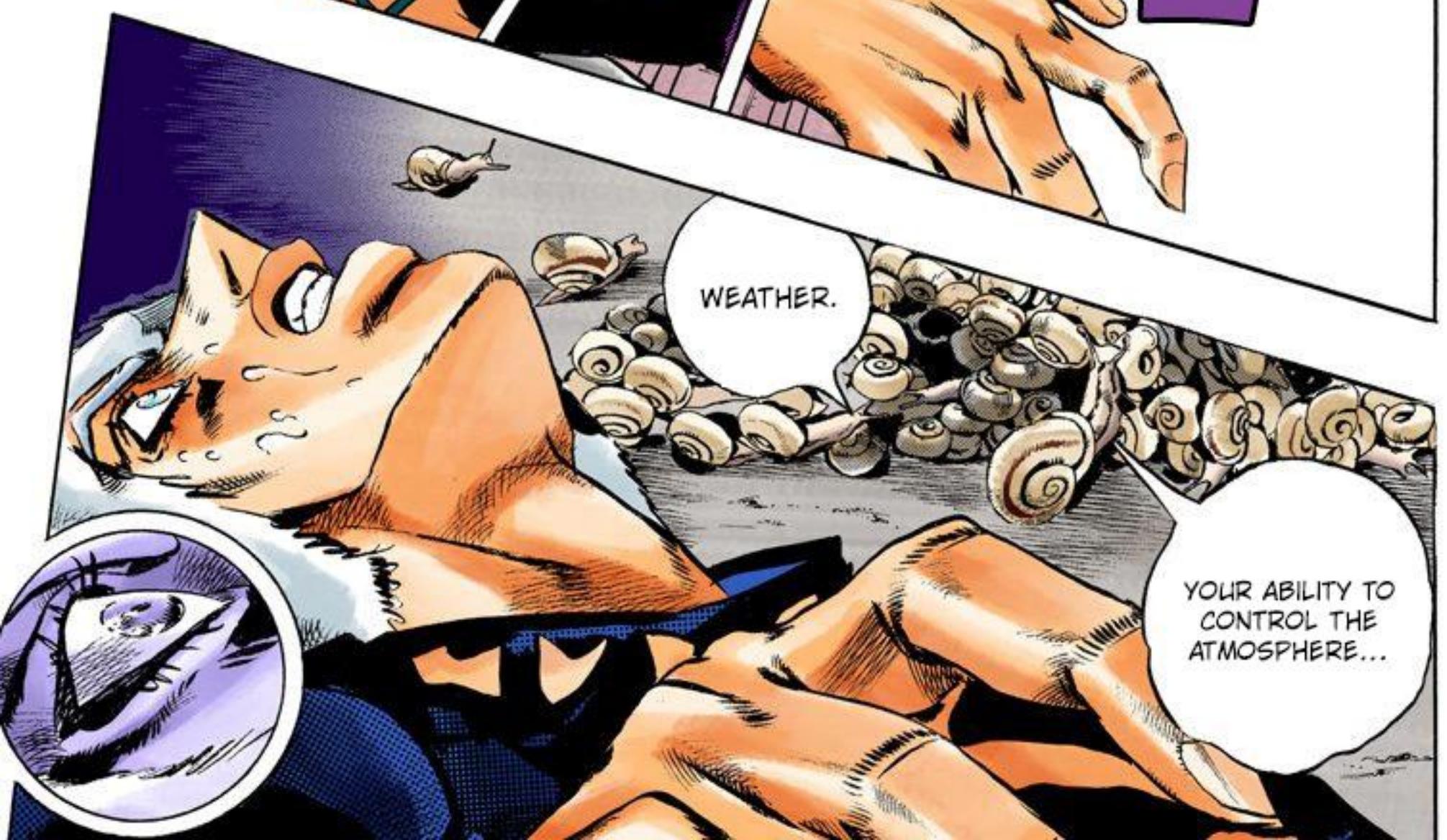
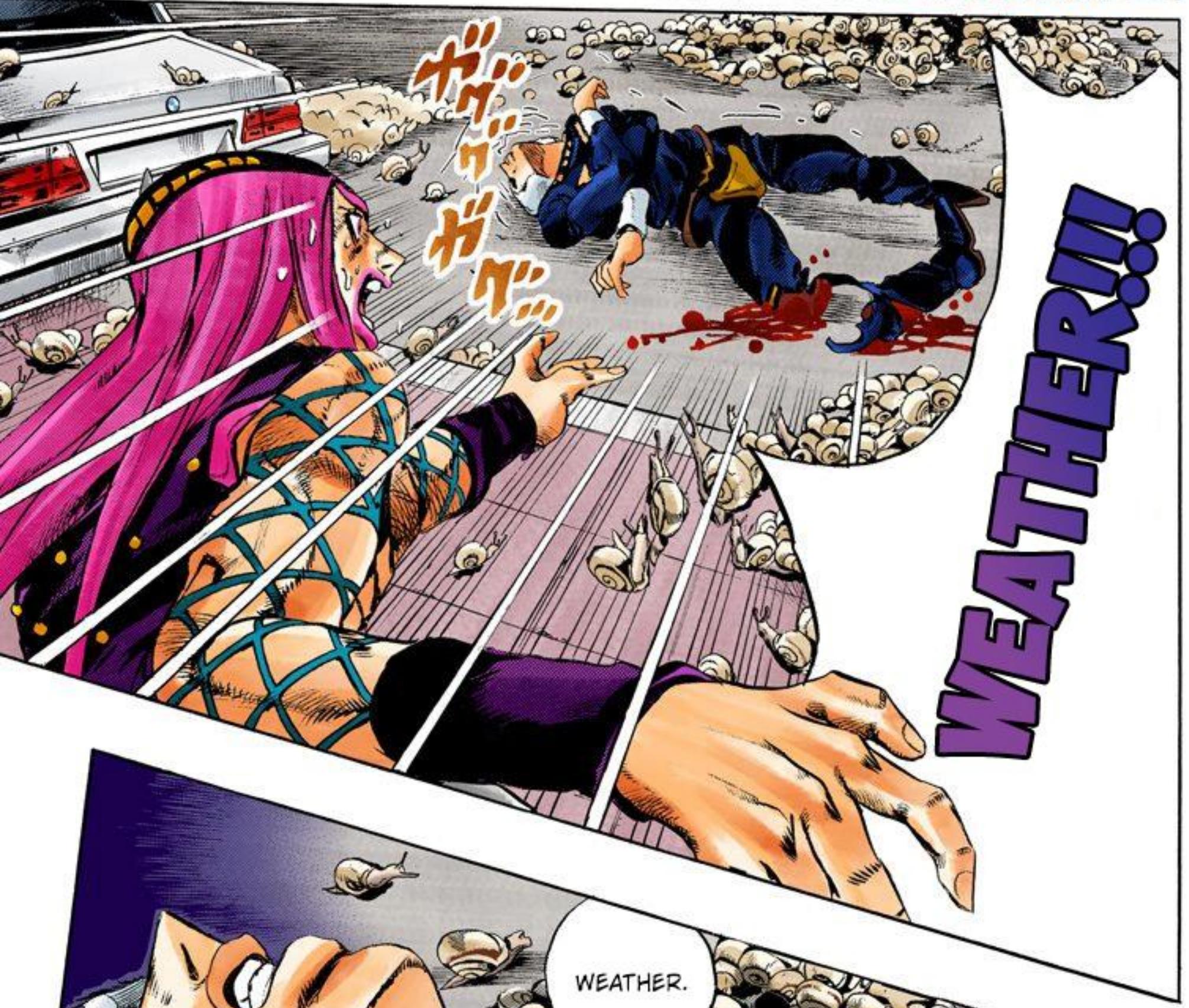












I HAVE  
NOTHING  
TO FEAR!!

THIS  
PHENOMENON,  
TURNING ANY-  
THING, MAN OR  
BEAST, INTO  
SNAILS...

I ALREADY  
KNOW ALL  
ABOUT IT.

AS LONG  
AS I KNOW  
THE REASON  
FOR IT...

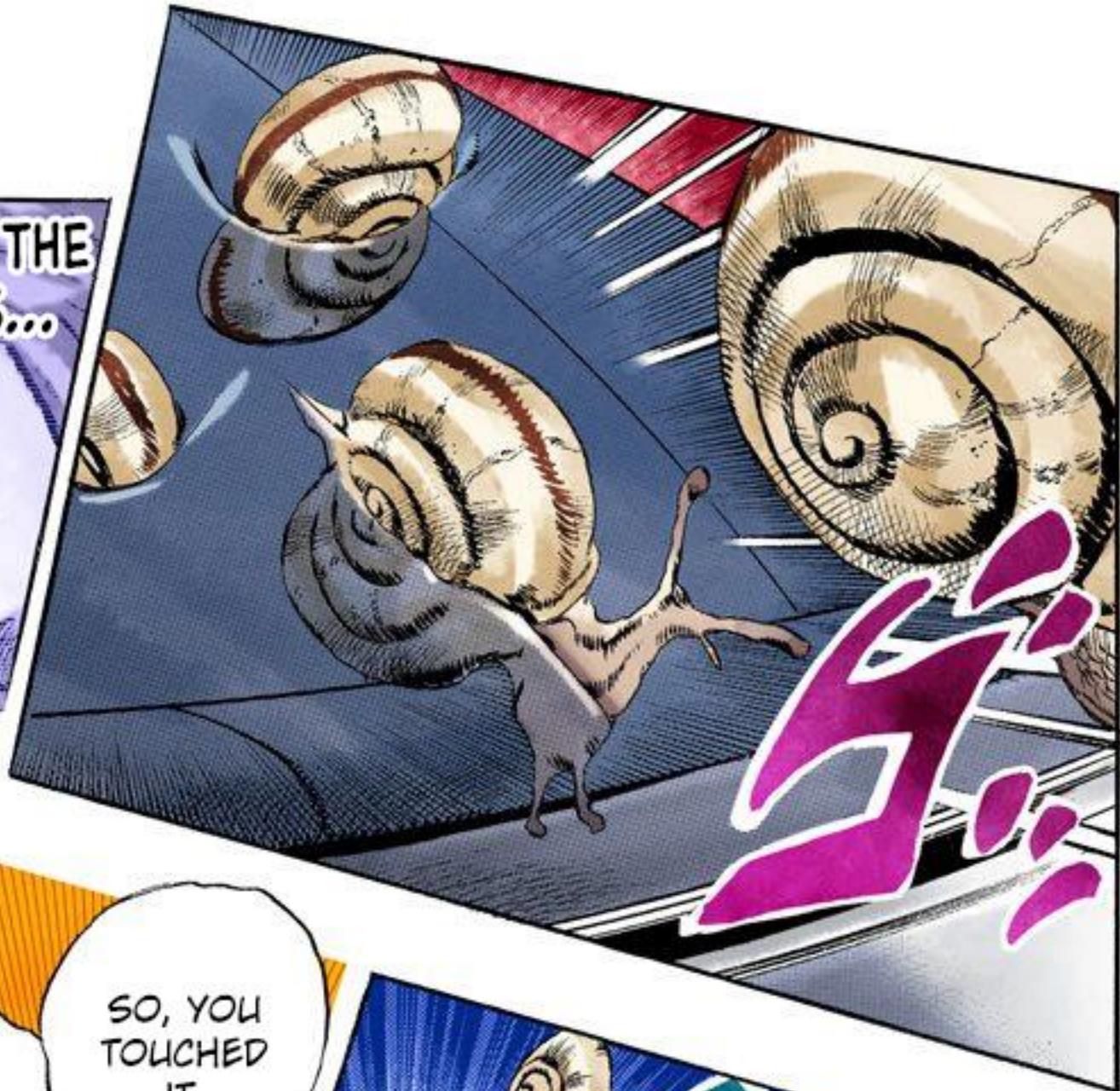
HUH?





**YOU!  
PUCCI!!!**





YOU  
SHOULD HAVE  
STAYED OUT OF  
MY BUSINESS...  
AND AWAY FROM  
JOLYNE CUIJOH.  
YOU COULD HAVE  
PEACEFULLY  
WAITED FOR  
YOUR SENTENCE  
TO END...

THEN,  
IT'S ALL  
OVER FOR  
YOU.





Stand name: *Heavy weather*

Stand user: Weather report

Destructive force: ?

Speed: ?

Range: ?

Permanence: ?

Precision: ?

Growth Potential: ?

Ability: Heavy weather alters the refraction angle of the incoming rays of the sun's light with its ability to control the weather, and creates a natural *subliminal effect*. doing so affects the mental state of all organisms, and they start perceiving themselves as snails. Perhaps it is a harking back to the ancestry of all organisms....

A: Very good B: Good C: Average D: Bad E: Very bad



I DON'T  
THINK I CAN  
EVEN LIFT  
MYSELF INTO  
A CAR!!

THIS IS  
GETTIN' EVEN  
WORSE...!  
MY BODY'S...

...AND  
EVEN IF WE  
DO MANAGE  
TO GET IN,  
THAT CAR...

IT DOESN'T  
MATTER IF  
THEY'RE  
INSIDE OR  
OUTSIDE OF  
THE CAR...

WE'RE GOING  
TO KEEP ON  
GOING, EVEN  
IF THEY START  
TO EAT US,  
HERMÈS!

EITHER WAY,  
IT'S GOING  
TO FIND US  
AND START  
EATING US.

IS FRIGGIN'  
ILLED WITH  
**SHELL-**  
**WEAERS!!**



# HEAVY WEATHER

PART 10



AND  
HE'S ALSO  
CONTROLLING  
THEM...!

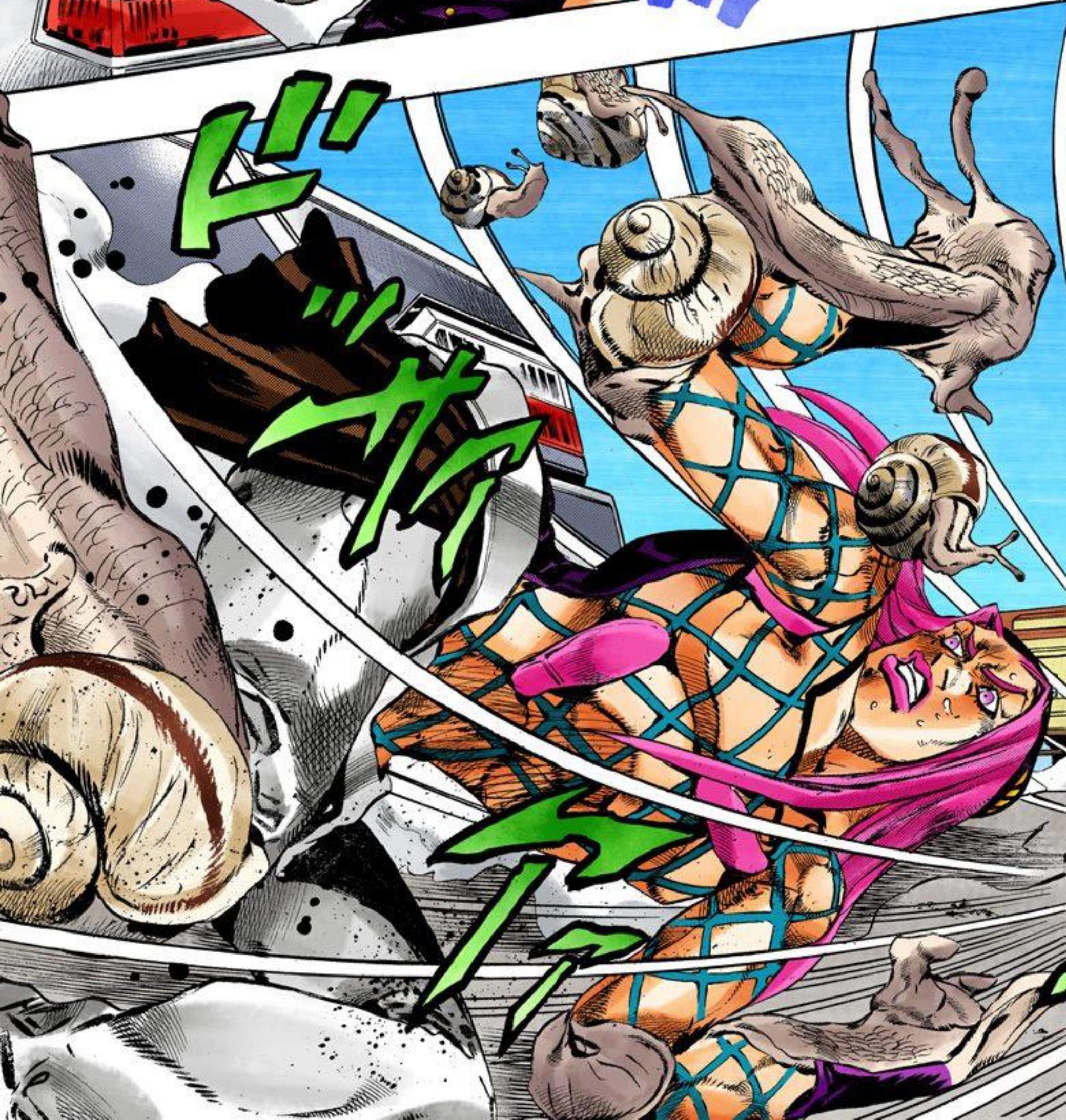


HOW COULD  
THE PRIEST  
HAVE HIDDEN  
HIMSELF  
INSIDE THAT  
MOULD OF  
SNAILS?!



WHAT THE  
HELL IS  
GOING ON  
WITH THESE  
SNAILS?!







SO THAT THIS PHENOMENON THAT YOU CREATED... WILL KILL EVERYONE THAT STANDS IN MY WAY, FIRST.



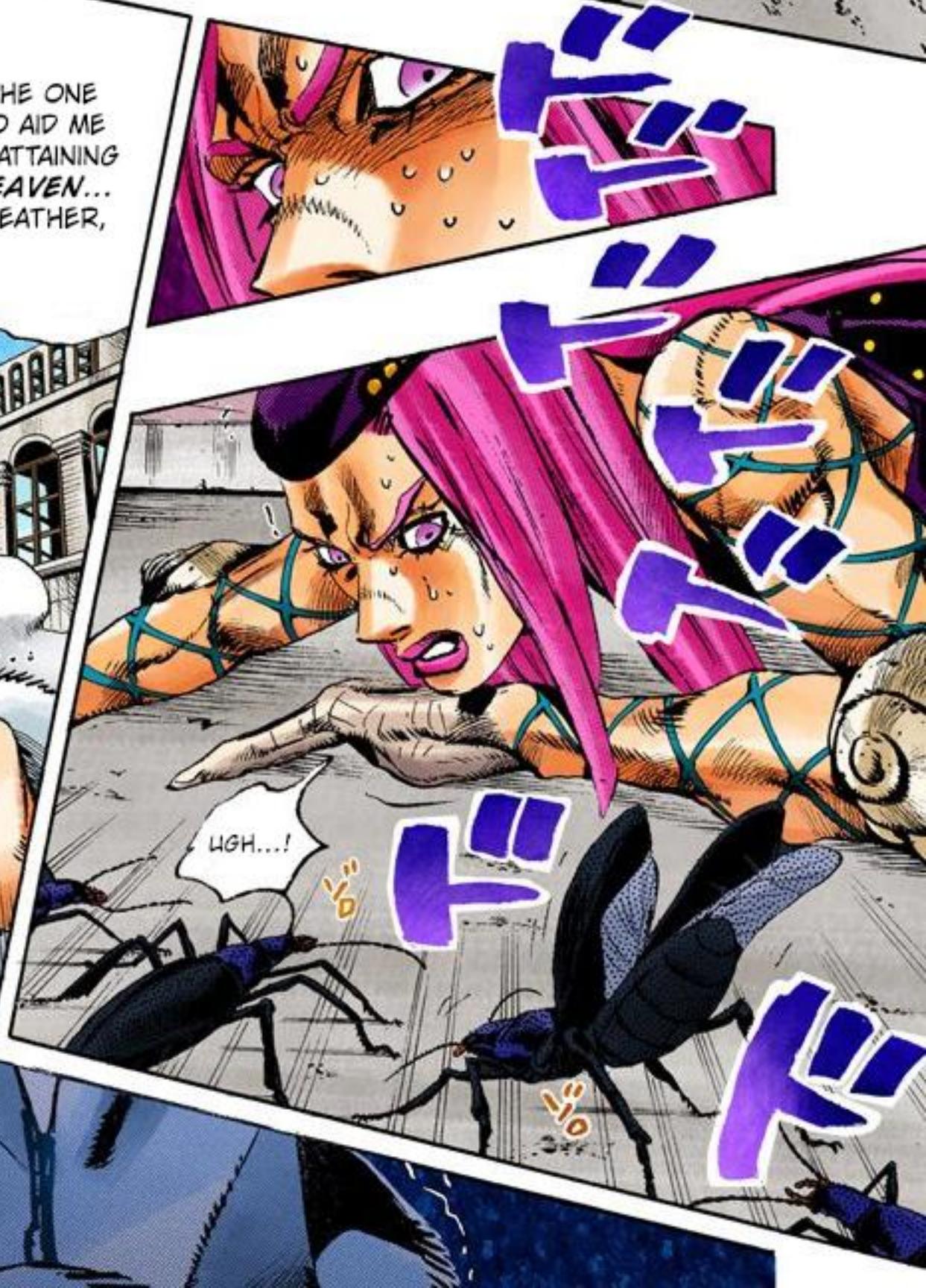
I CUT YOUR LEG OFF SO YOU WOULD DIE SLOWLY.

IF YOU'RE GOING TO DIE, WEATHER...

I WANT IT TO BE A FEW HOURS LATER.



TO BE YOU.



3 DAYS  
UNTIL  
THE NEW  
MOON.

AG  
HH  
HH  
HH  
!!!

AGHH  
HHHH  
IIII  
OOOO

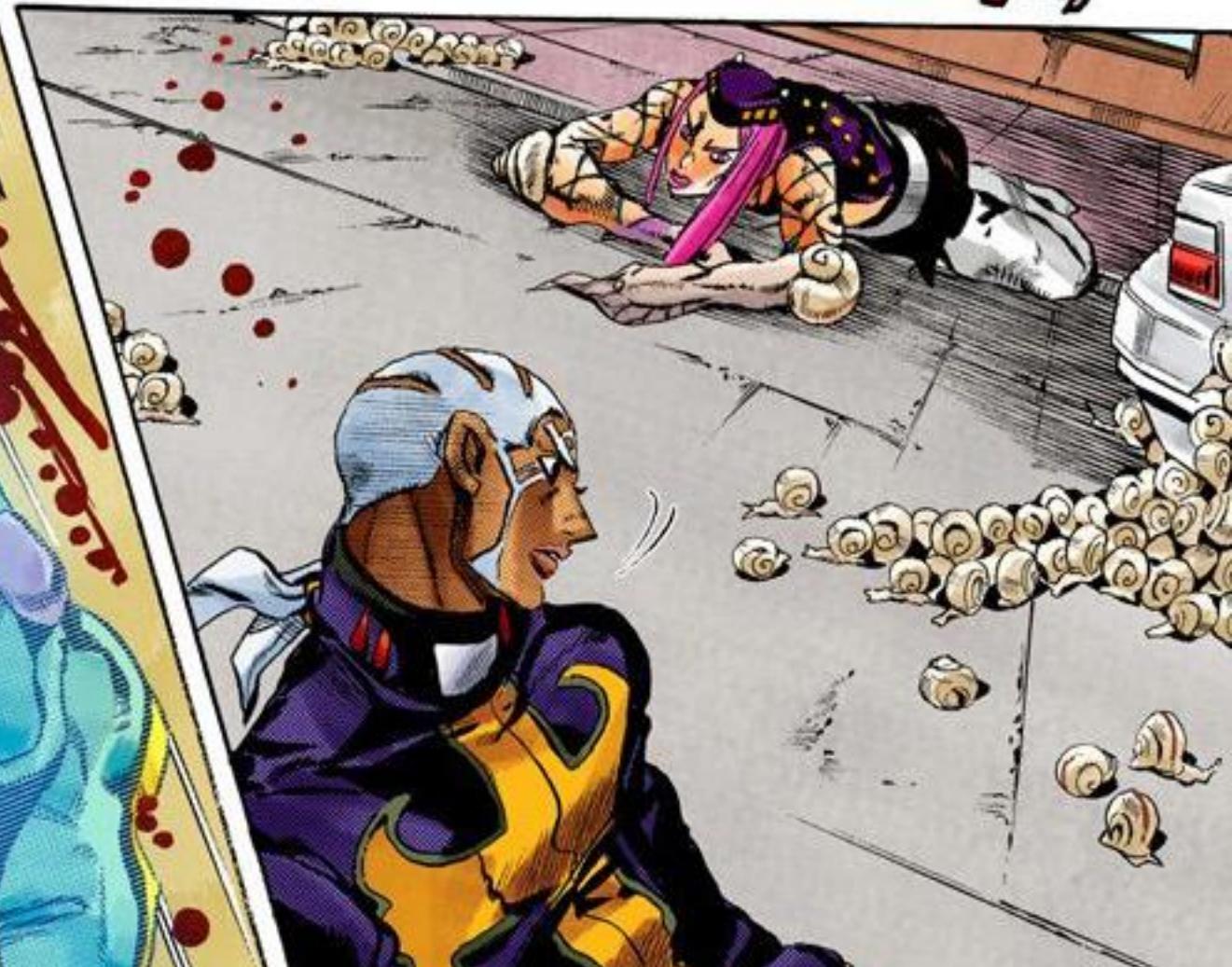
WHAT THE  
GREEN CHILD  
DESIRED...

THE MANI-  
FESTATION OF  
HEAVEN THAT  
DIO STRIVED  
FOR... WITHIN  
MY OWN BODY.

IT WILL  
FINALLY  
BEGIN...



KILL...

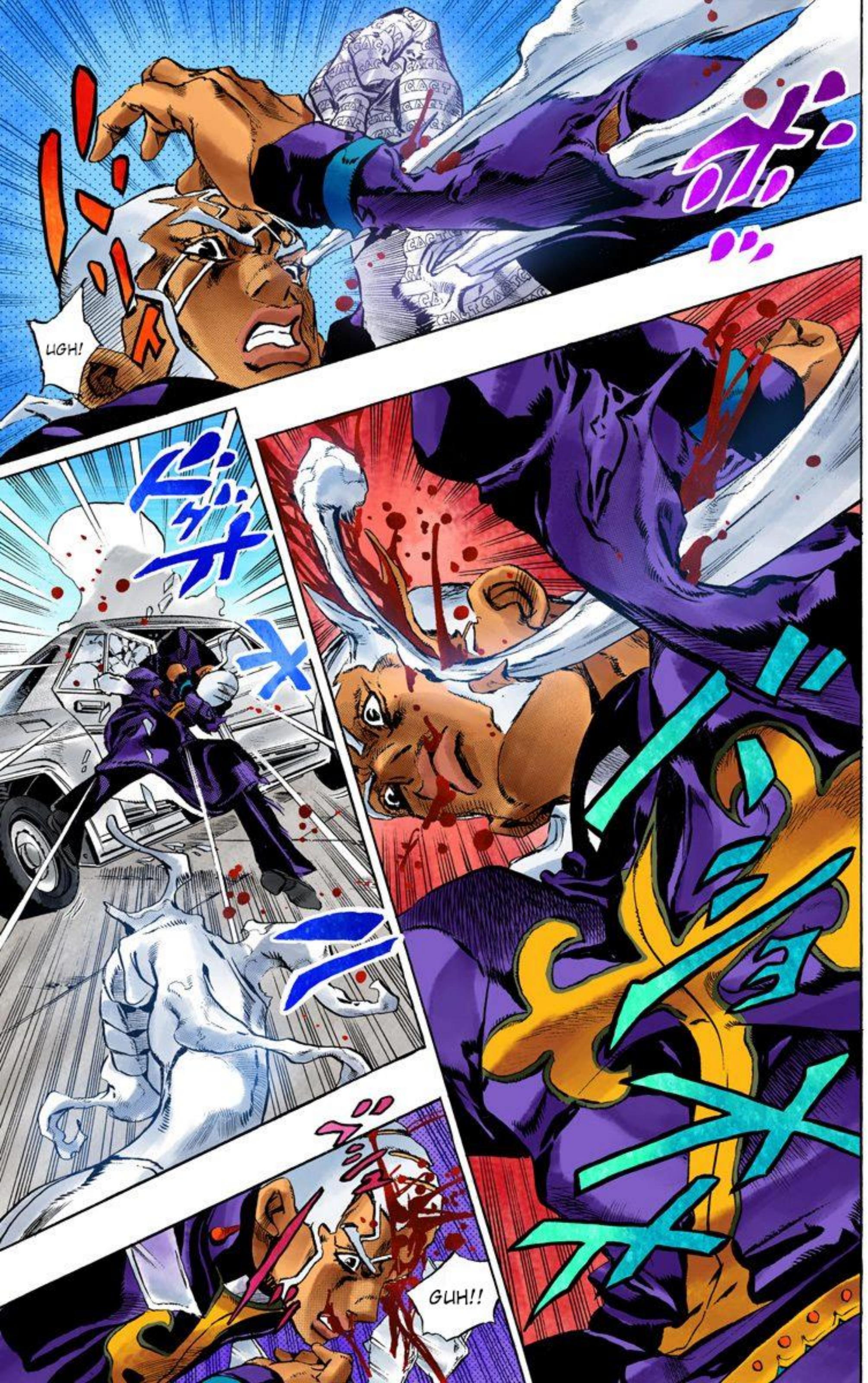




I PHASED  
HIM INSIDE

DIVER  
DOWN!



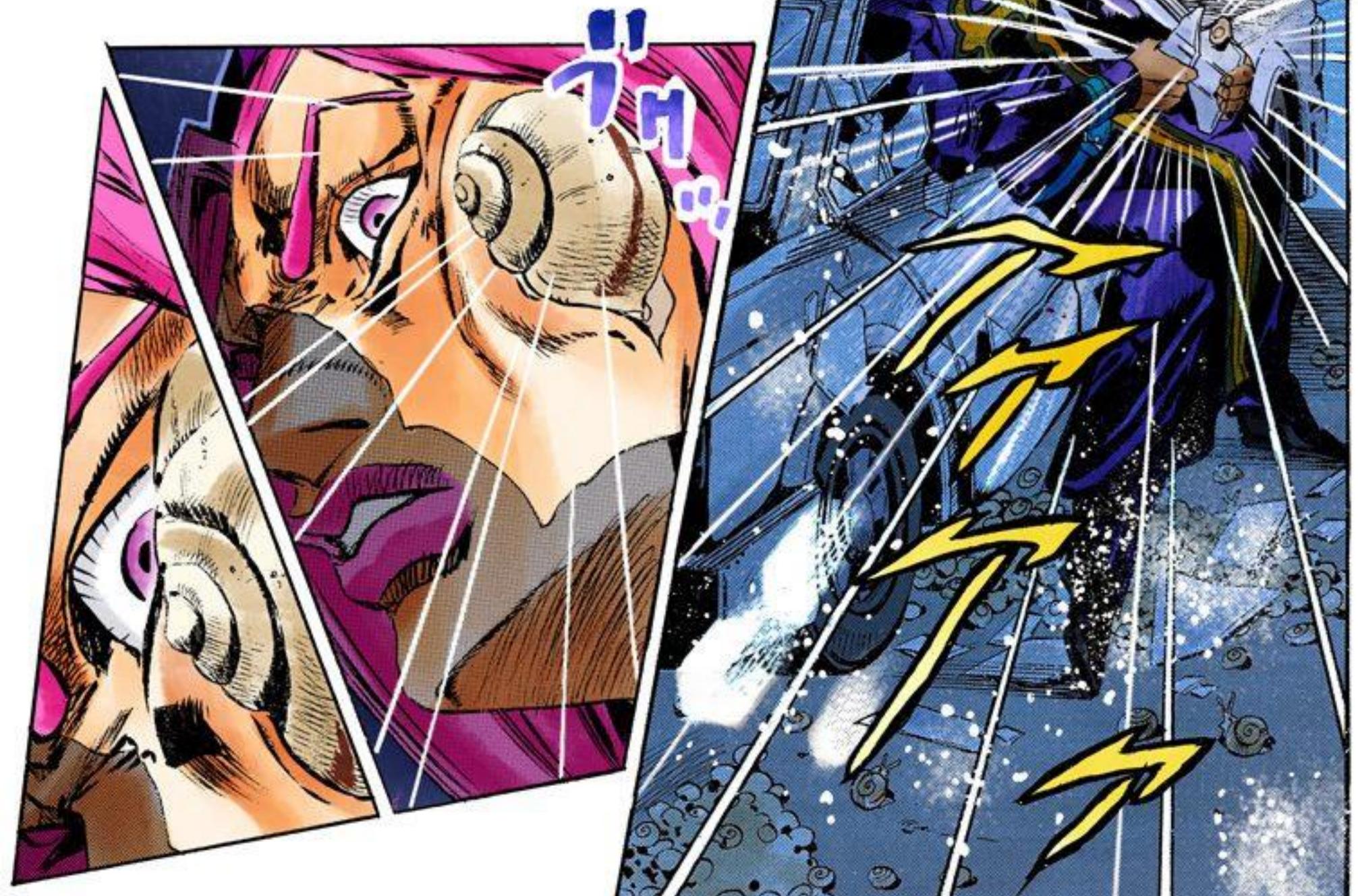


GRAB  
ONTO THE  
PRIEST AND  
GET HIM  
CLOSER,  
WEATHER!

THE PRIEST'S  
STAND ISN'T A  
POWER-TYPE! IF  
YOU CAN KEEP  
A HOLD ON HIM,  
IN CLOSE-RANGE,  
YOUR STAND'S  
POWER IS MUCH  
STRONGER!

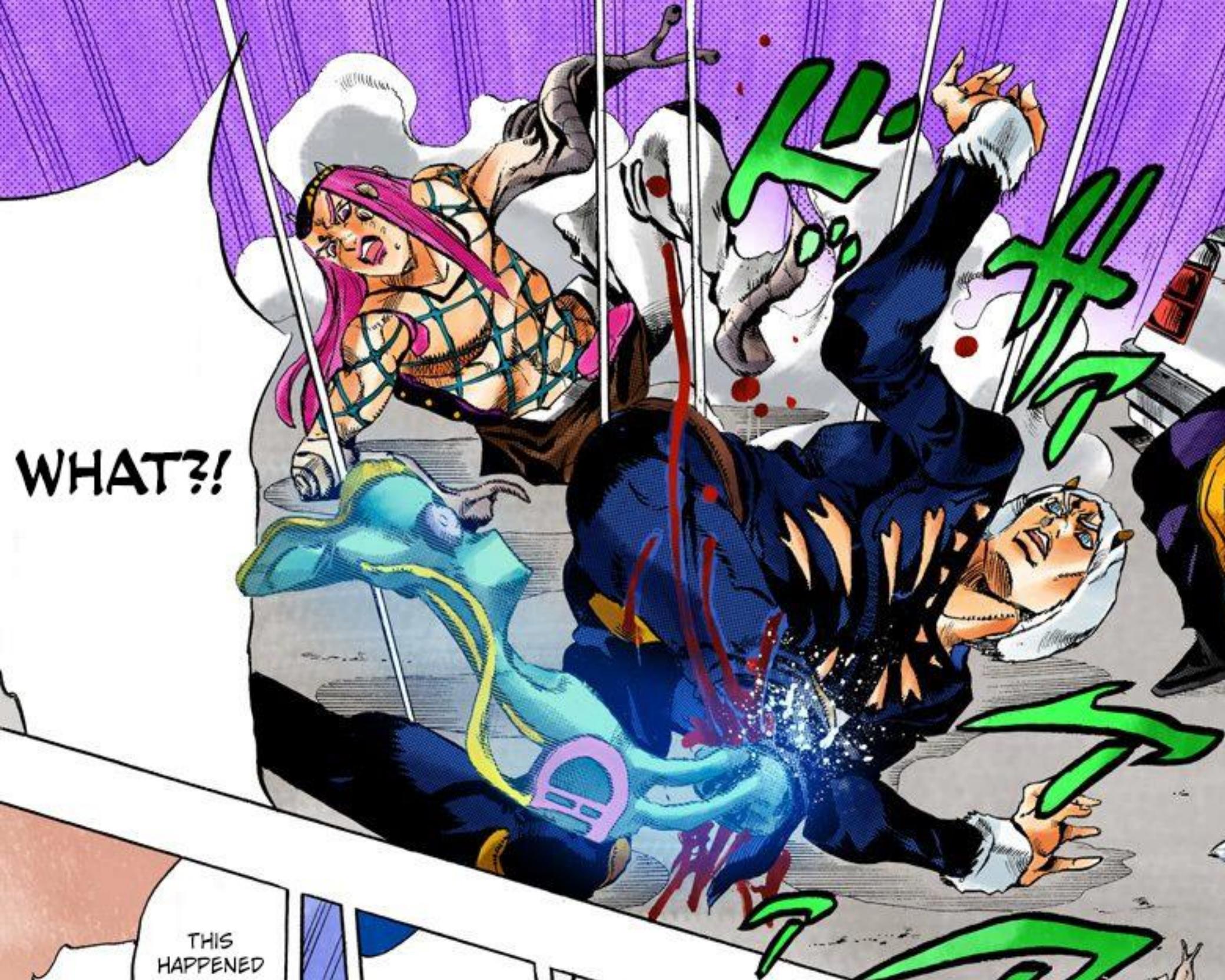
DON'T YOU  
FUCKING  
DARE LET  
HIM GET  
AWAY!

GRAB  
HIM!





**WHAT?!**



THIS  
HAPPENED  
IN THE  
1930S.

UPON  
EXAMINING  
A CERTAIN  
POLITICIAN'S  
CAMPAIGN  
POSTER...

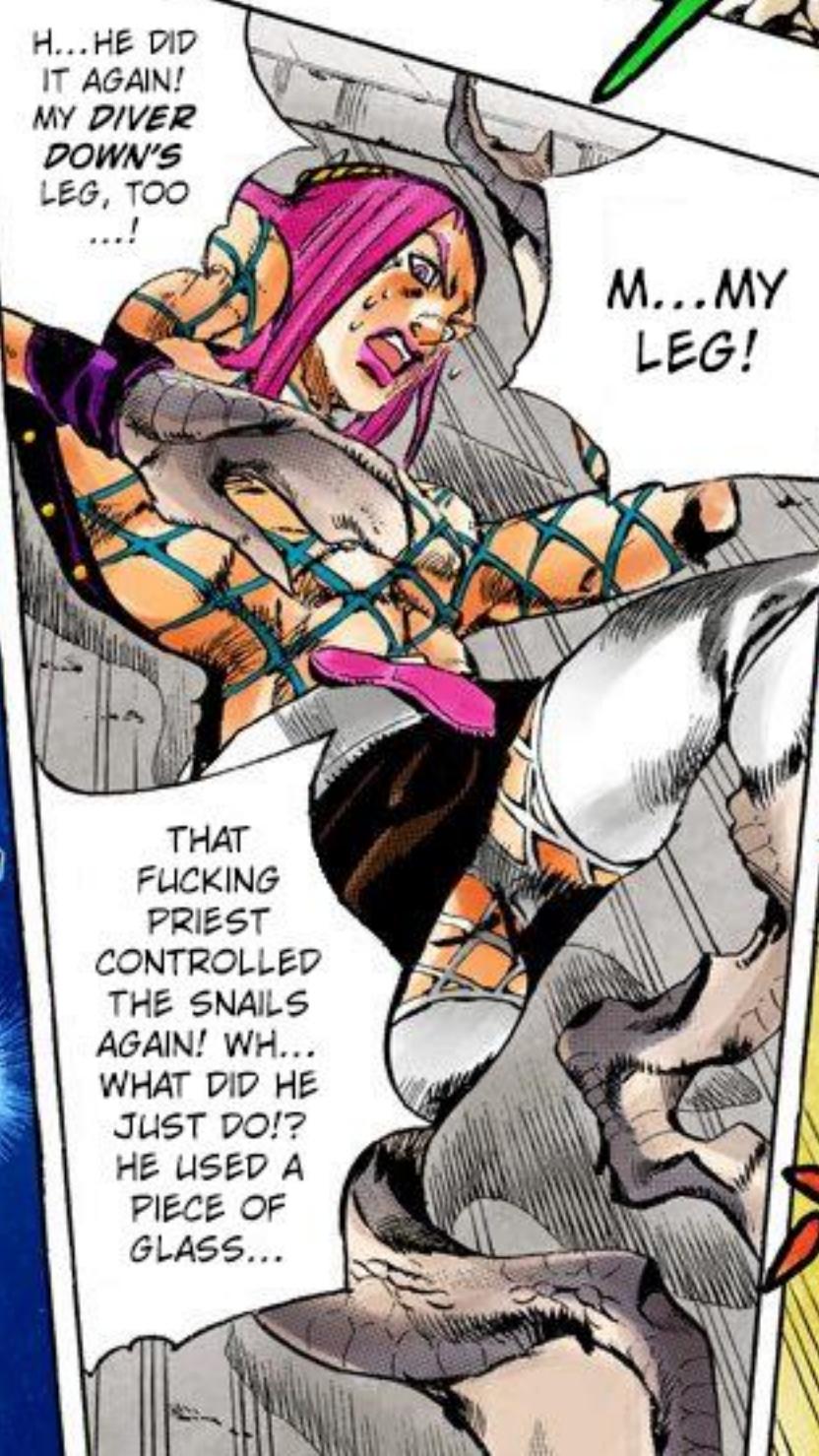


UGH!

AND...  
REFLECTED  
THE LIGHT  
...!?



H...HE DID  
IT AGAIN!  
*MY DIVER  
DOWN'S  
LEG, TOO*  
....!



M...MY  
LEG!



THAT  
FLICKING  
PRIEST  
CONTROLLED  
THE SNAILS  
AGAIN! WH...  
WHAT DID HE  
JUST DO!?  
HE USED A  
PIECE OF  
GLASS...

# Phillips for Congress

IT WAS WRITTEN SO IT WOULD BE DISGUISED WITHIN THE FOLDS AND THE SHADOWS OF HIS SKIN AND CLOTHES,

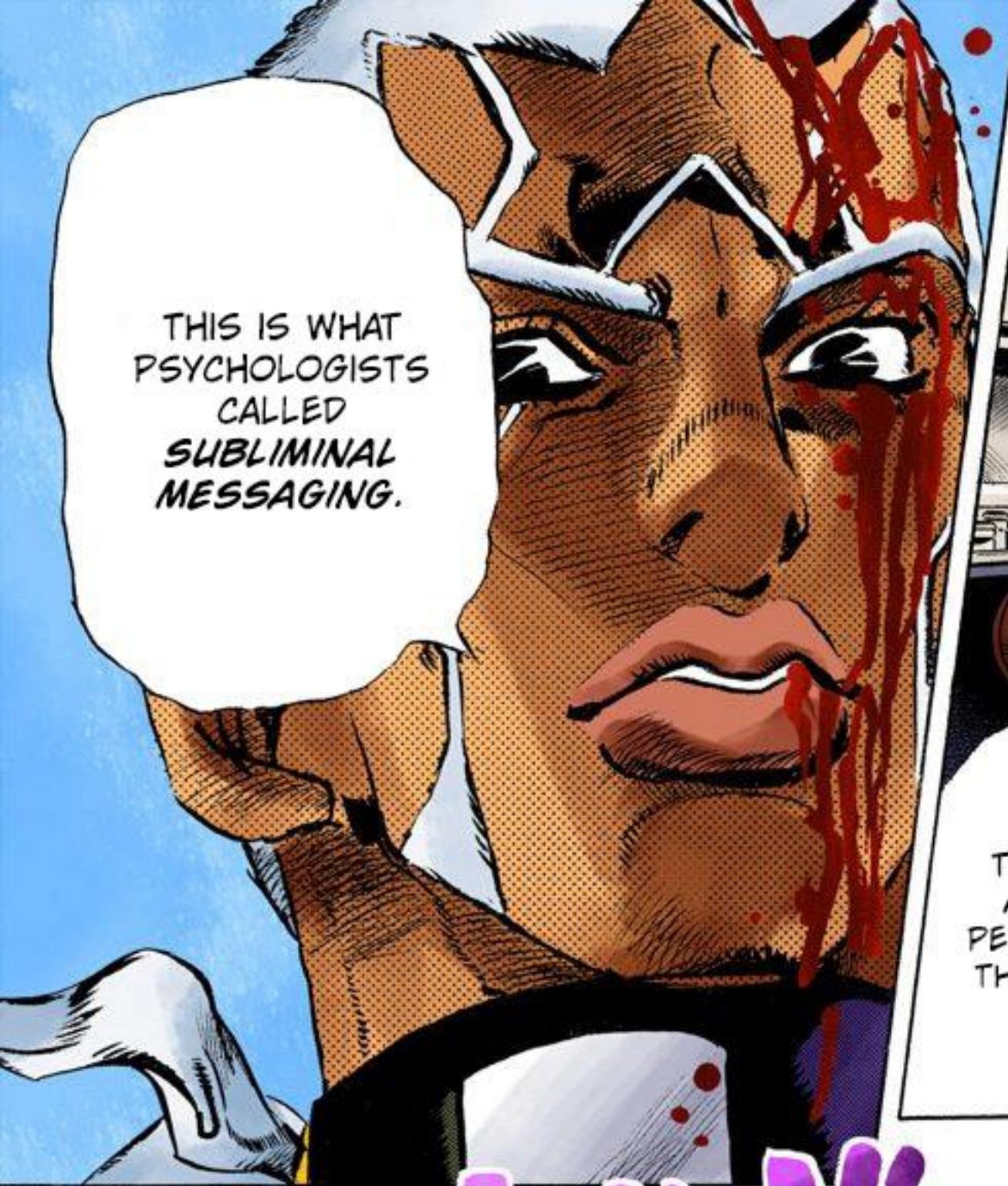
THEY FOUND THE WORD SEX, WHICH WAS CLEVERLY AIRBRUSHED INTO THE PHOTO IN SEVERAL DIFFERENT PLACES.

AND IT WAS DONE IN SUCH A WAY THAT, GLANCING AT IT CASUALLY, NO ONE WOULD BE ABLE TO SEE THAT SCANDALOUS WORD.

ALSO,  
DURING  
THE 1957  
MOVIE  
PICNIC,

THERE WAS AN EXPERIMENT CONDUCTED WHERE AN IMAGE OF POPCORN AND SOFT DRINKS WAS INSERTED INTO EVERY 1/24 SECONDS OF A SHOT. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO NOTICE, OF COURSE, BUT WHEN THIS IMAGE WAS REPEATED...

BUT FOR 37 YEARS, MANY PEOPLE REMEMBERED THAT SEEMINGLY NORMAL CAMPAIGN POSTER.

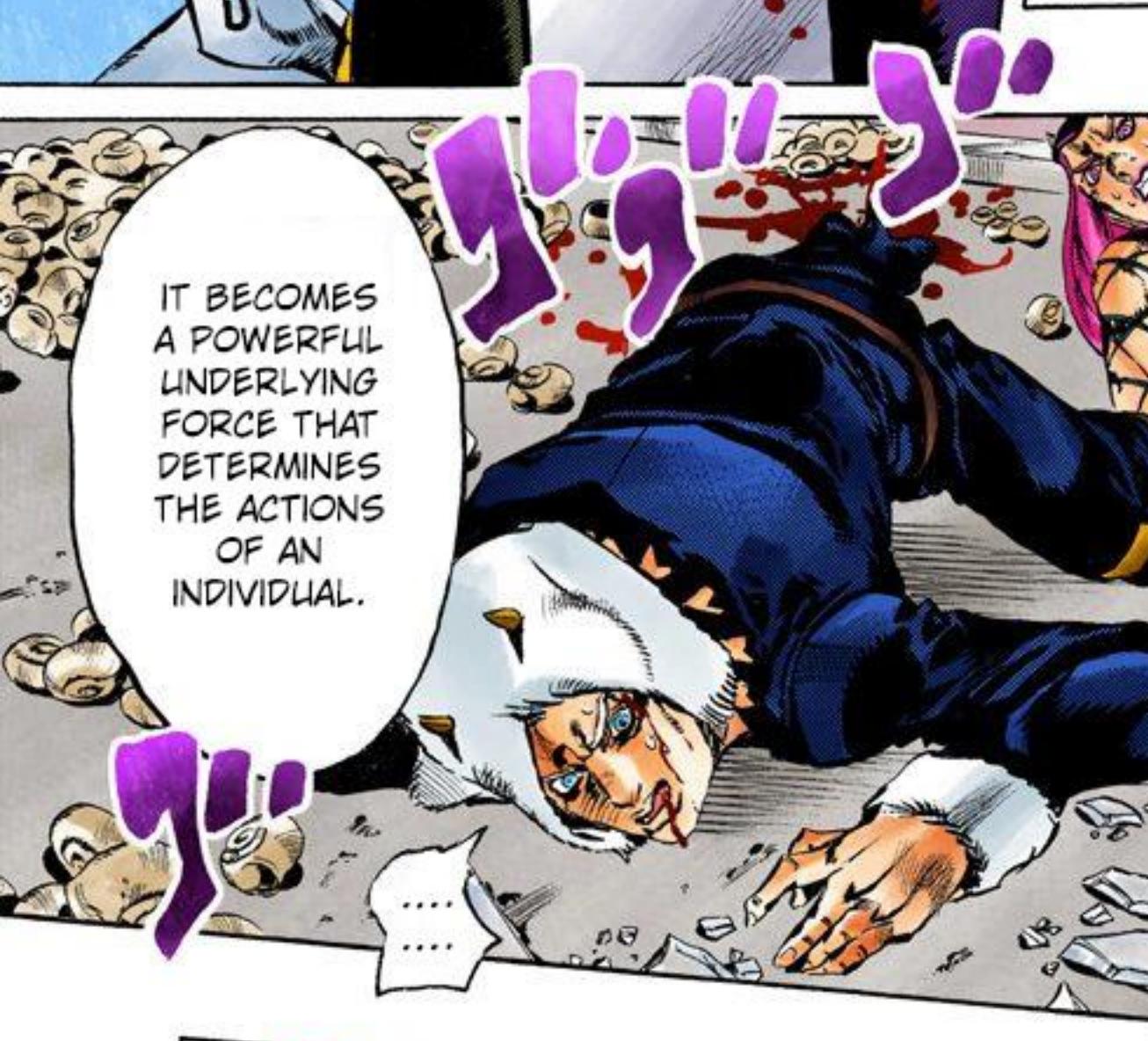


THIS IS WHAT  
PSYCHOLOGISTS  
CALLED  
**SUBLIMINAL  
MESSAGING.**

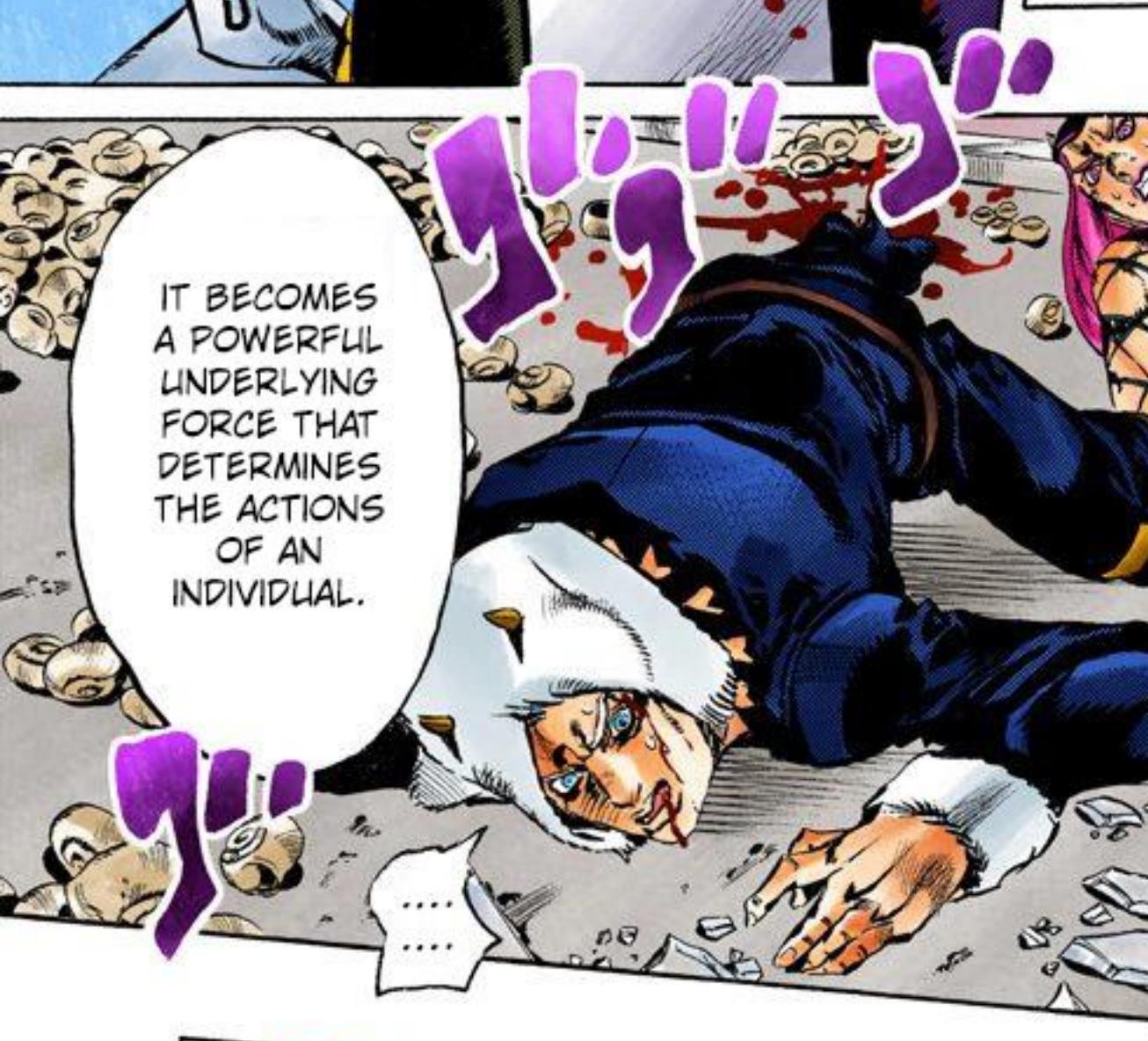


AND THE MOVIE  
THEATER'S POPCORN  
AND BEVERAGE  
SALES INCREASED  
BY 58%.

THE  
MOVIEGOERS  
STARTED TO  
COMPLAIN  
ABOUT THEIR  
THIRST...



THIS FORM OF  
ADVERTISING  
PERSISTED UNTIL  
THE FCC FINALLY  
BANNED IT.



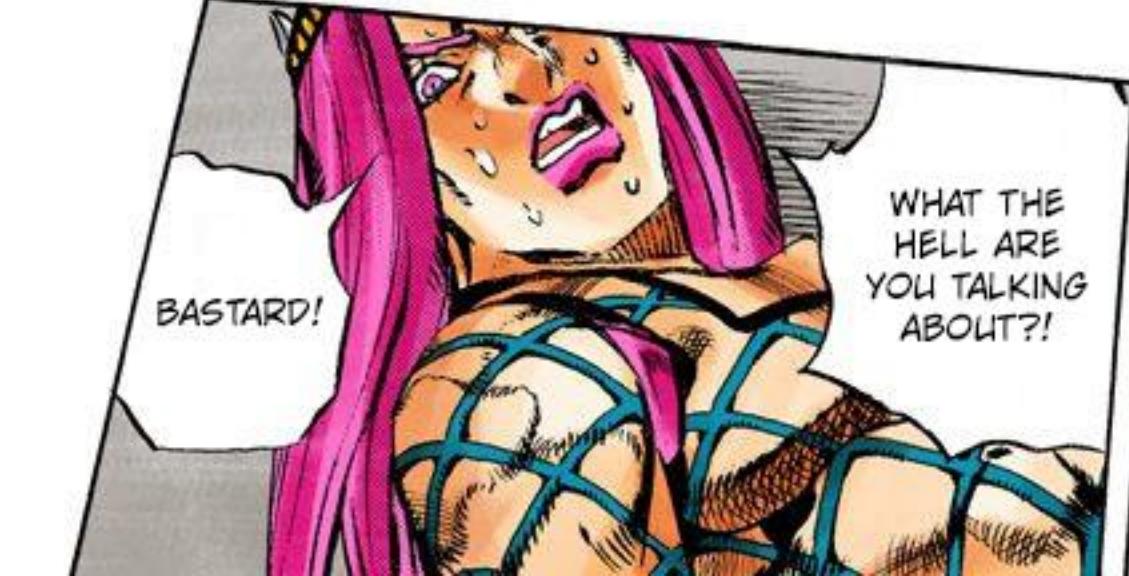
IT BECOMES  
A POWERFUL  
UNDERLYING  
FORCE THAT  
DETERMINES  
THE ACTIONS  
OF AN  
INDIVIDUAL.



WHEN THINGS  
OR IMAGES ARE  
PORTRAYED ON  
AN UNCONSCIOUS  
LEVEL, INSTEAD  
OF DIRECT TRANS-  
MISSION,



WHEN IT  
SLIPS INTO THE  
CONSCIOUSNESS  
OF UNSUSPECTING  
AND UNAWARE  
MINDS...



BASTARD!

WHAT THE  
HELL ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?!



IS THERE AN IMAGE OF SNAILS BEING REFLECTED WITHIN THE SUN'S RAYS?

DUE TO THE REFRACTION ANGLE OF THE SUN'S RAYS, THE WEATHER IS CAUSING A SUBLIMINAL EFFECT ON THE INHABITANTS OF THIS TOWN!

THE SUN THAT IS BEATING DOWN UPON THIS TOWN, RIGHT NOW!

OR MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE THE SUN IS REMINDING US OF PREHISTORIC INSTINCTS?

EVERYONE IS CONVINCED THAT THEY'RE BEING TURNED INTO SNAILS...

AND THIS DEEP SUBLIMINAL EFFECT AFFECTS THE SUBJECTS PHYSICALLY, AS WELL.



IN THE PAST,  
WHEN THIS  
OCCURRED IN  
OUR HOME  
TOWN...

I SAW A BLIND  
WOMAN WALKING  
IN THE STREETS,  
AS IF NOTHING  
WAS HAPPENING.  
AND THAT'S WHEN  
I UNDERSTOOD.

THIS  
IS THE  
ANSWER.

THIS  
WEATHER  
REPORT'S  
HIDDEN  
ABILITY.

WH...  
WHAT THE  
HELL...?

WHAT IS  
HE TRYING  
TO EXPLAIN  
...?!

EVEN WHEN  
I TAKE OUT  
MY ABILITY  
TO SEE...

I CAN STILL  
SENSE WHERE  
YOU ARE.

WEATHER...  
EVEN IF I  
CAN'T SEE,



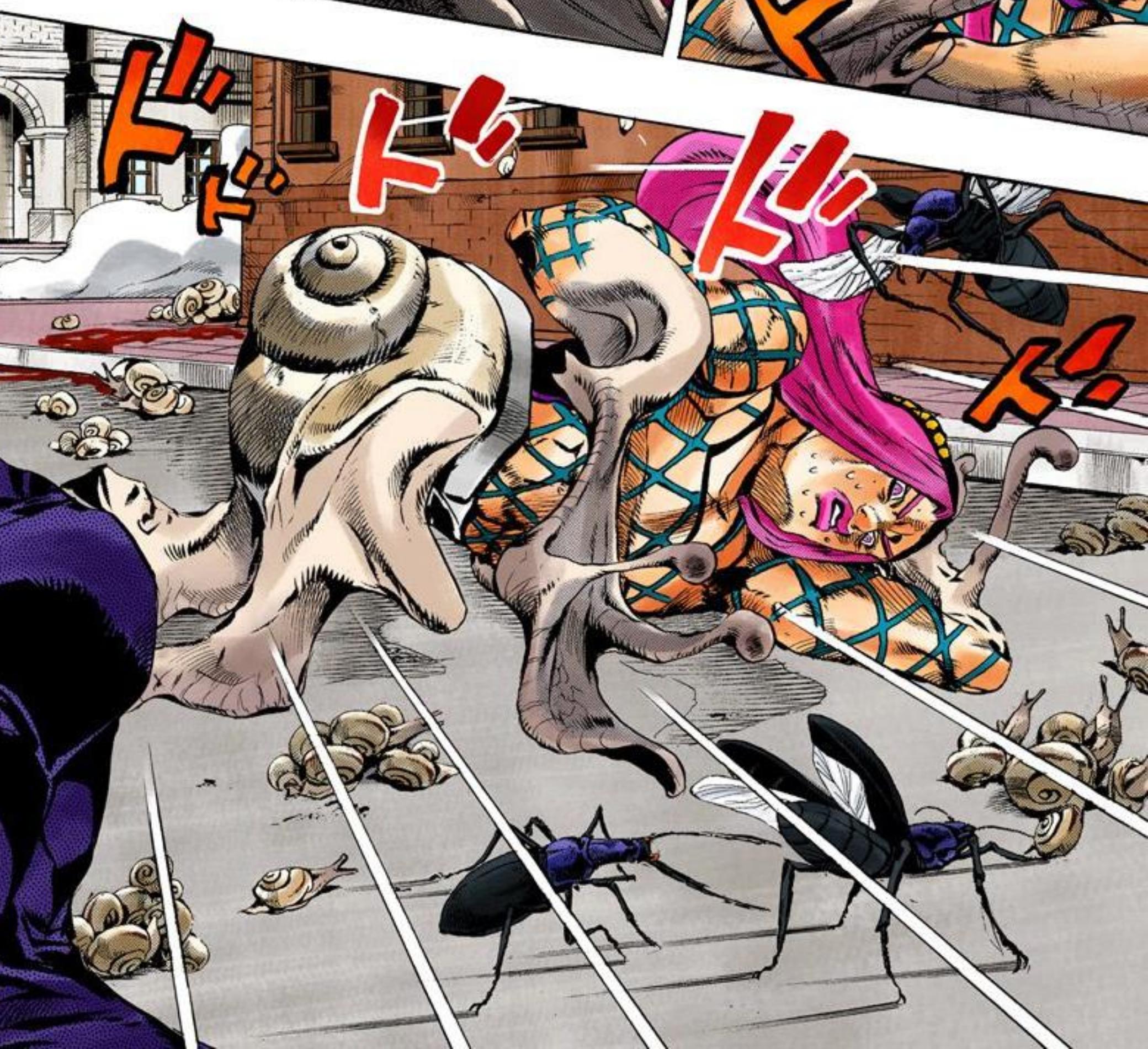
Weather report's stand name is also *weather report*. although its ability is primarily the control of the weather. If its within 1 to 2 meters of the enemy. It can punch its opponents using a burst of strong air pressure. It can also make it rain or strike lighting at specifically designated targets.

In addition weather report also has hidden unconscious abilities such as making it rain frogs. Now that he has his memory back, he can even control the ozone layer. An example of this is his creation of a subliminal effect by changing the angle of the sun's rays. Anyone under the influence of this *light* begins to think that they're being transformed into *snails*.

# HEAVY WEATHER PART 11

IF YOU'RE  
THINKING THAT  
YOU CAN AVOID  
THIS EFFECT BY  
CLOSING YOUR  
EYES...

ANNASUI...  
I'M AFRAID  
THAT IT'S  
TOO LATE.





EVEN IF THIS TOWN BECOMES ENVELOPED IN NIGHT... THE SNAILS WILL CONTINUE TO APPEAR.



EVEN IN THE CAVE UNDERNEATH THE HOSPITAL, THERE WAS A FAINT GLIMMER OF SUNLIGHT...



AND BESIDES, ONCE ONE GETS UNDER THE SUBLIMINAL EFFECT,



AND THE SHELL-WEARERS WILL CONTINUE TO EAT AT YOUR FLESH!



THIS  
SUBLIMINAL  
EFFECT  
WORKS!



THAT IS HOW THIS CLIMATE PHENOMENON...

IF I WERE TO  
START FILMING  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON RIGHT  
NOW...

SUBLIMINAL  
EFFECTS  
ARE ALL IN  
THE MIND.

BUT, HUMANS  
CAN AGE FASTER  
JUST BY WILLING  
THEMSELVES  
TO DO SO...



ONCE THE  
HEART IS IMPACTED  
BY THIS EFFECT, IT  
DOESN'T MATTER HOW  
HARD ONE STRUGGLES  
TO BLOCK IT OUT OF  
HIS MIND. YOU WOULD  
UNDERSTAND...YOU'RE  
A STAND USER,  
AFTER ALL.

AND GIVE  
THEMSELVES  
ULCERS JUST  
BY BEING  
STRESSED.

ONLY SEE  
THEMSELVES  
AS SNAILS,  
ROLLING IN THE  
FILTH THAT THEY  
CREATED, THINKING  
THAT THAT IS  
THE TRUTH...





THAT'S WHY I  
TOOK THE TIME  
TO EXPLAIN  
THIS ABILITY  
TO YOU.

THIS PHENOMENON  
WILL CONTINUE AS  
LONG AS WEATHER  
IS ALIVE...

AND BESIDES,  
WEATHER, YOU  
WOULD HAVE  
EVENTUALLY NOTICED  
THAT I HAD TAKEN MY  
OWN ABILITY TO SEE.



I THINK I'LL  
TAKE THE  
OTHER ONE TOO, WHILE  
I'M AT IT...



DON'T YOU  
DARE ACT  
OUT OF YOUR  
LOWLY AND  
SIGNIFICANT  
FEELINGS!

DIVER  
DOWN!

AGHHH!!

I DON'T  
THINK YOU'LL  
BE STANDING  
UP, EVER  
AGAIN.

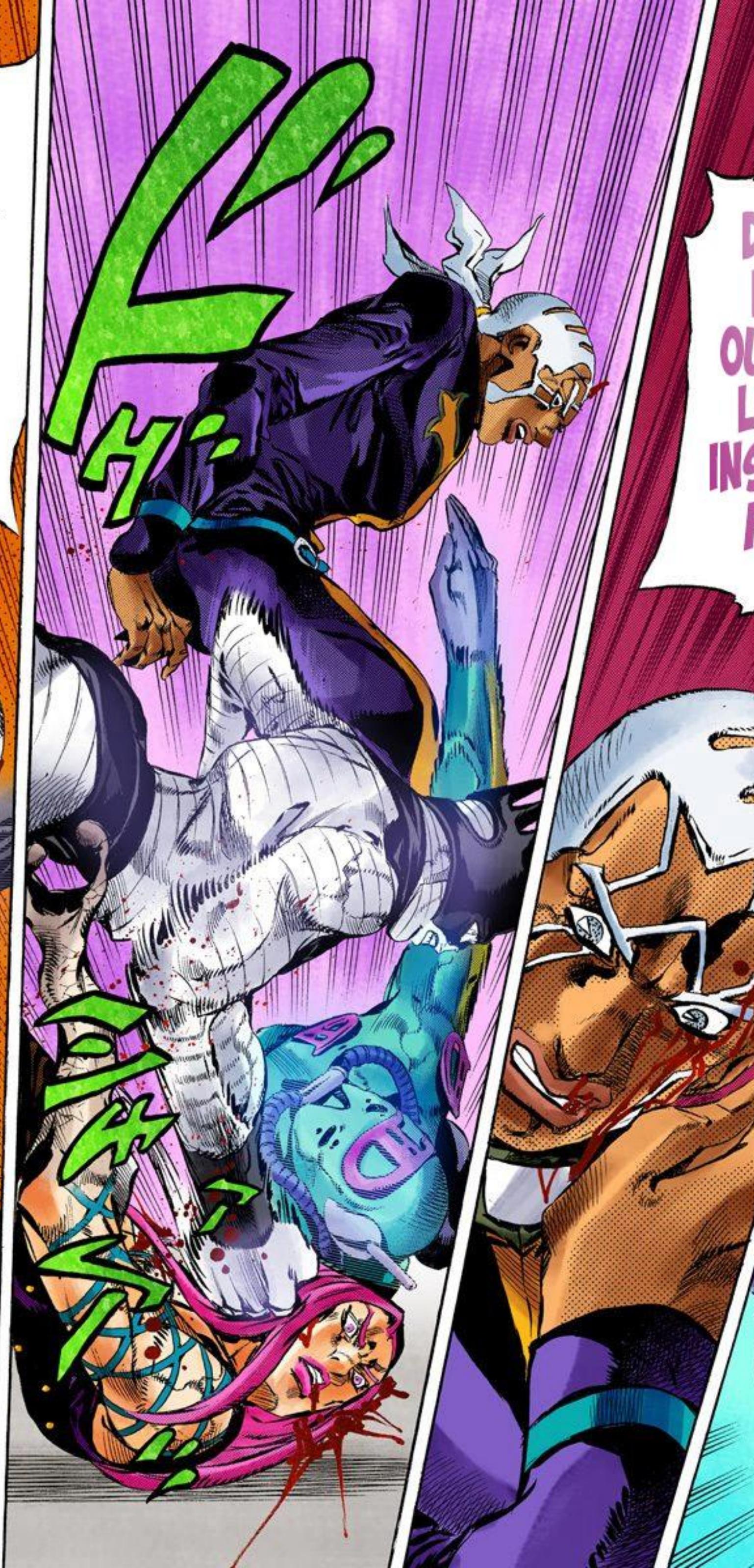
AGHHH!!



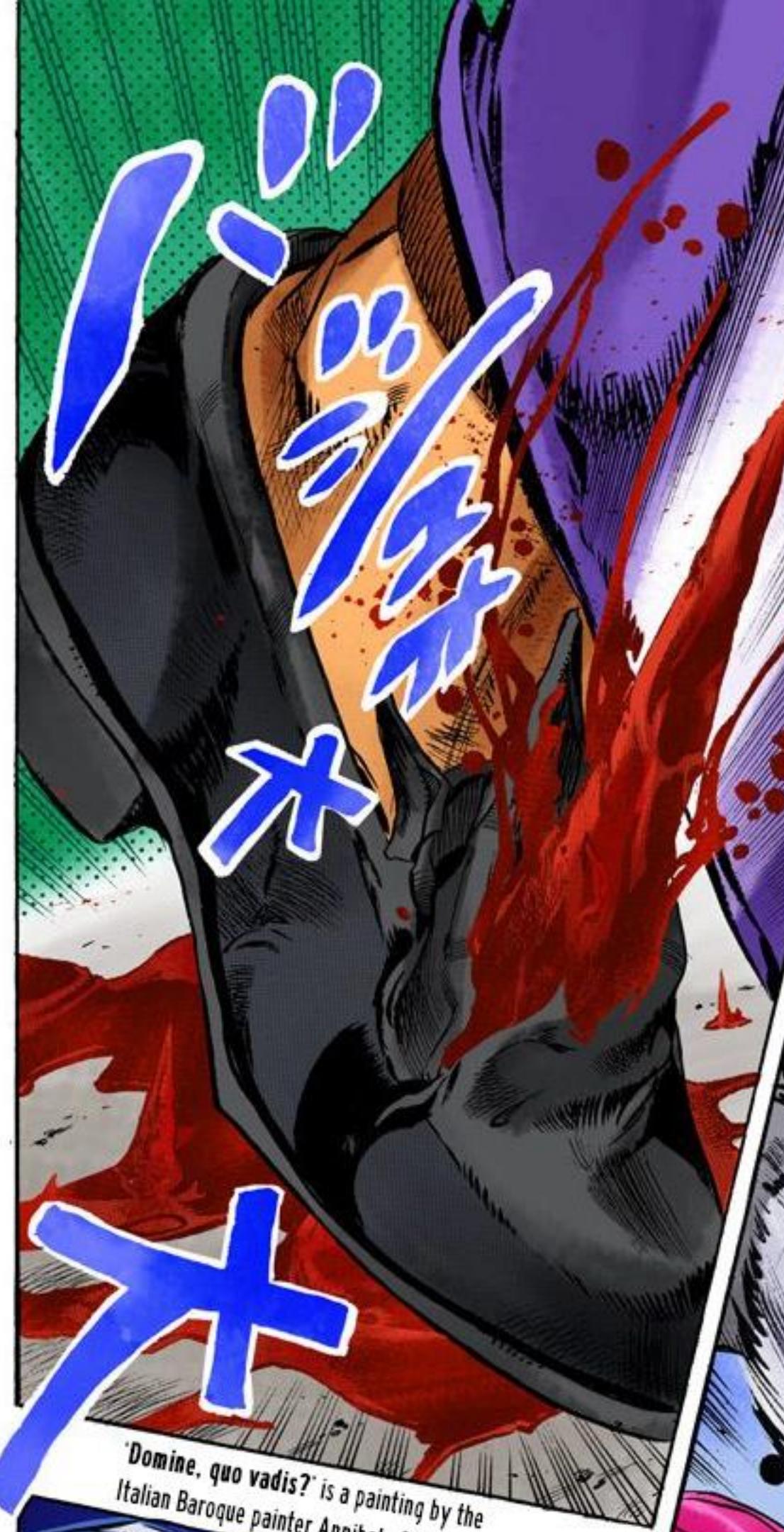
HUMANS MUST  
STRIVE TO  
ATTAIN HEAVEN!  
THE ONE WHO  
STRIVES TO  
FIND IT WILL  
BE ABLE TO  
LEAD ALL OF  
MANKIND TO IT!



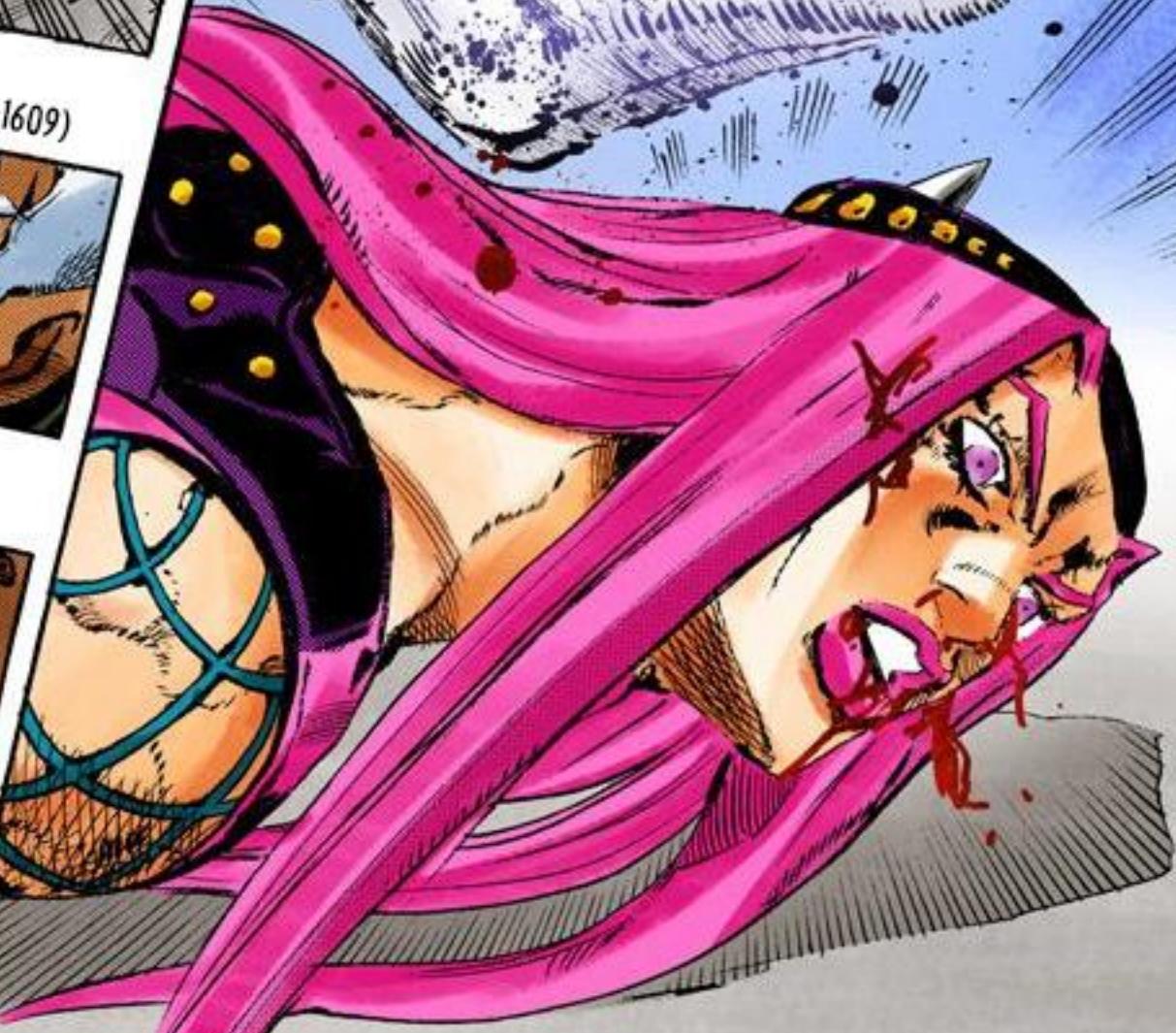
YOU'RE MERELY  
INTERFERING...  
JUST BECAUSE  
I HAVE TO  
SACRIFICE THE  
LIVES OF A FEW  
TO DO SO...

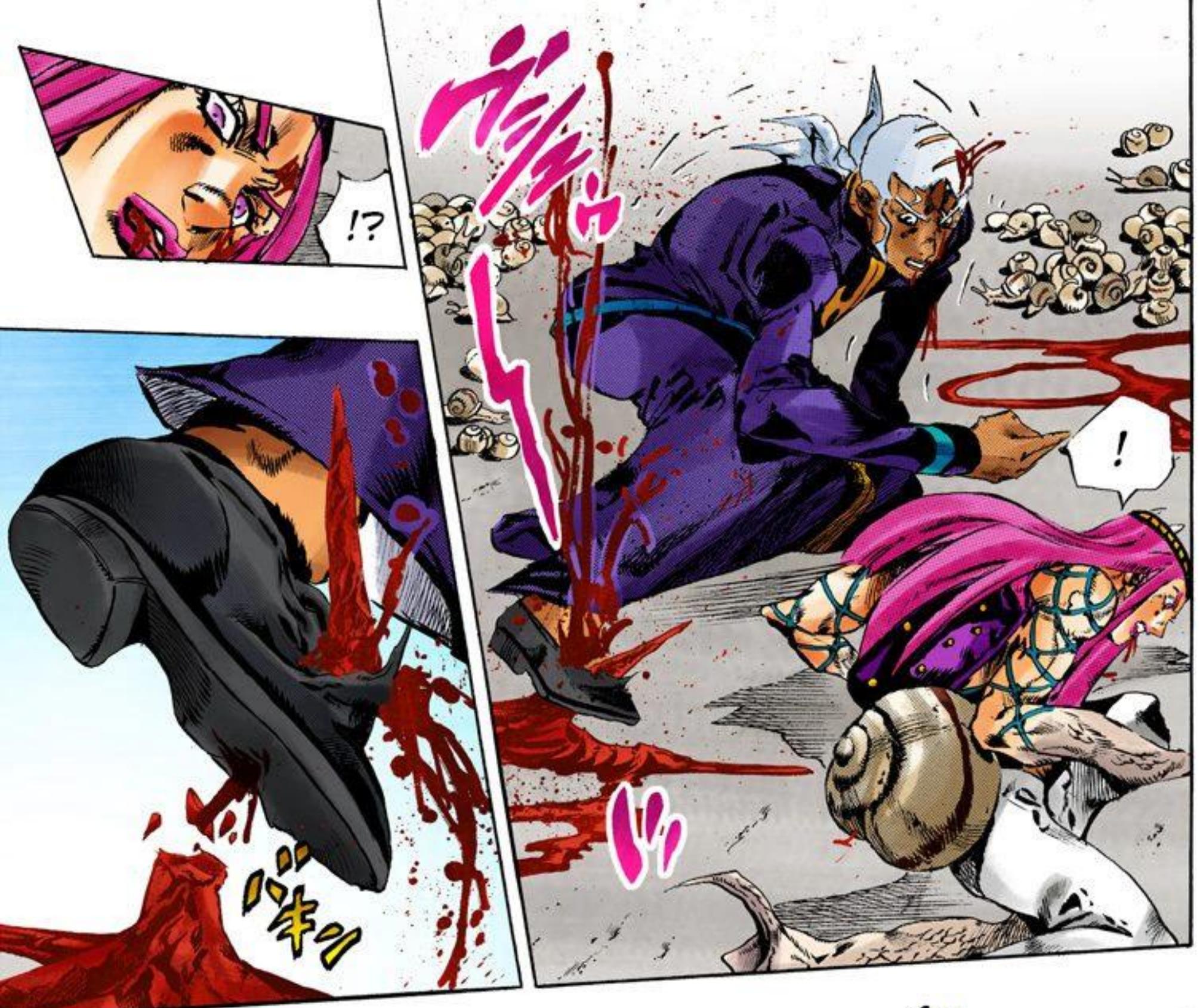


"DOMINE  
QUO VADIS?"  
YOU'RE  
GOING TO BE  
CRUCIFIED!!!



*'Domine, quo vadis?' is a painting by the  
Italian Baroque painter Annibale Carracci (1560–1609)*







IT  
DOES  
NOT  
HAVE  
TO BE  
FAST  
...

IT'S  
ANOTHER  
ONE OF  
WEATHER  
REPORT'S  
ABILITIES...

IF I CAN  
MAKE IT...  
IF I CAN  
JUST CREATE  
THEM...

WEATHER?!  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
DOING?!

AND THEN  
FREEZING  
IT....!

HE'S...  
EVAPORATING  
HIS BLOOD...

THE  
PRIEST  
CAN'T SEE  
THEM!





HE'S GOT  
THE PRIEST  
SURROUNDED!  
WITH HIS  
BLOOD THAT  
SPLATTERED  
ALL OVER  
THE PLACE,  
WEATHER  
CREATED  
NUMEROUS  
**SPEARS!**



YOU CAN  
STAY BLIND.  
THAT'S ONE  
CHOICE.



SO, WHICH  
ONE ARE  
YOU GONNA  
CHOOSE?



THE OTHER?  
WELL, YOU CAN  
CHOOSE TO  
SEE WHAT'S  
GOING ON,  
WITH YOUR  
OWN EYES.



BUT IF  
YOU TRIP,  
IT'S OVER  
FOR YOU.





FROM THE  
MOMENT THAT  
I TOLD YOU  
THAT I WASN'T  
ABLE TO SEE...

I ANTICIPATED  
THAT YOU  
WOULD DO  
SOMETHING...

THAT'S THE  
ONLY REASON  
I WILLINGLY  
SHOWED  
MYSELF  
TO YOU.

WHITE SNAKE!

ANASU!

WILL YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE RIGHT NOW? THESE THINGS THAT ARE THREATENING ME... WHAT IS WEATHER DOING, RIGHT NOW?

ANNASU,  
MAY I USE  
YOU AS MY  
EYES, FOR  
A MOMENT?

IF I WAS GOING TO KILL HIM, I WOULD HAVE DONE SO ALREADY.

I CAN USE ANYTHING AS MY EYES... THAT'S HOW I WAS ABLE TO COME HERE, AFTER ALL.

3 RIGHT  
BEHIND YOU...  
4 TO YOUR  
RIGHT.

HE FROZE  
HIS BLOOD  
AND MADE  
SPEARS ALL  
OVER THE  
GROUND.  
A LOT OF  
THEM.

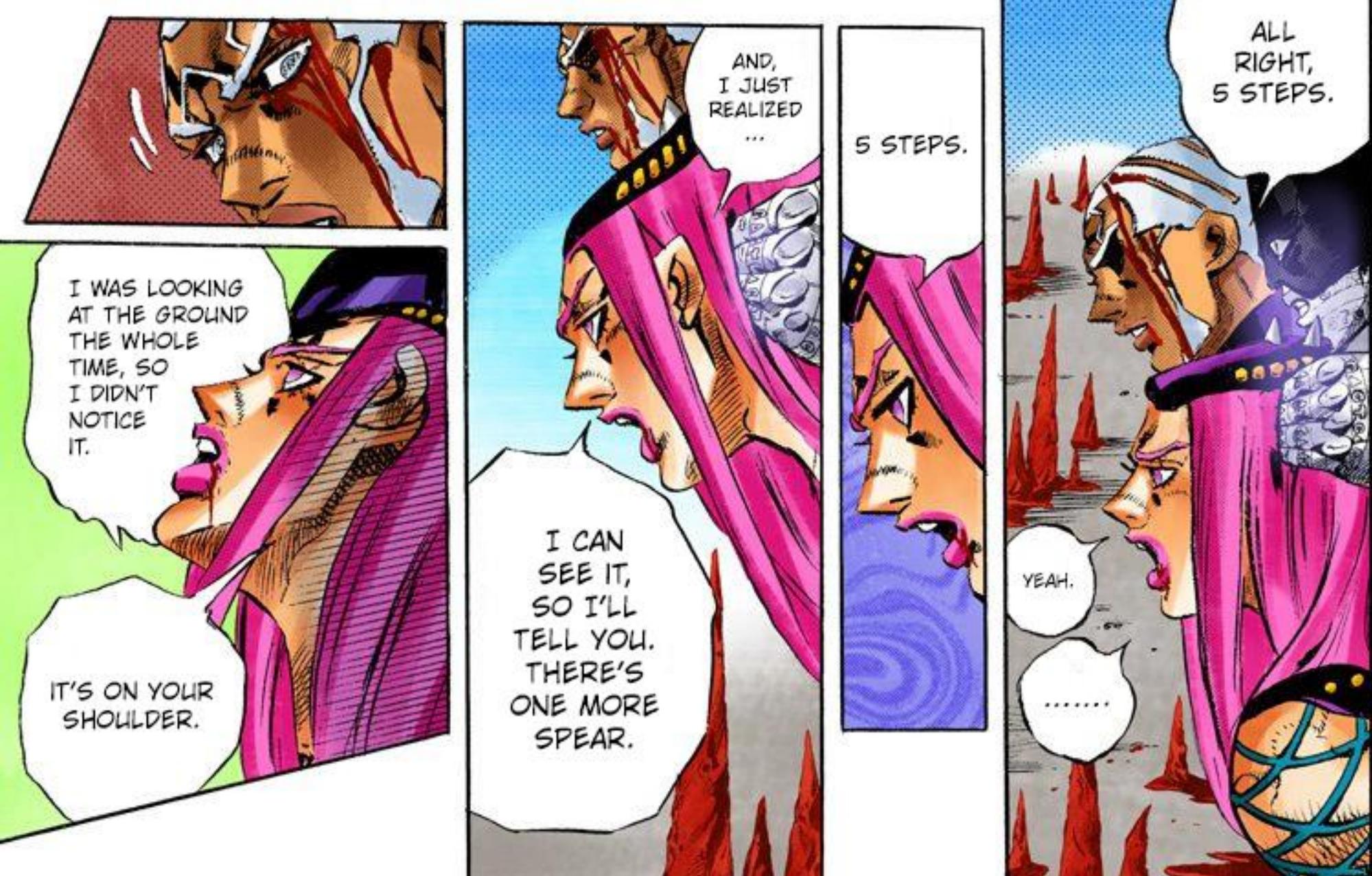
IF  
YOU WALK  
3 STEPS,  
THERE ARE  
6 MORE  
OF THEM..  
SO, TURN  
LEFT.

CAN YOU  
GUIDE ME  
OUT OF  
THIS MAZE?  
...KEEP ON  
TALKING.

SMIRK!

I  
SEE  
...



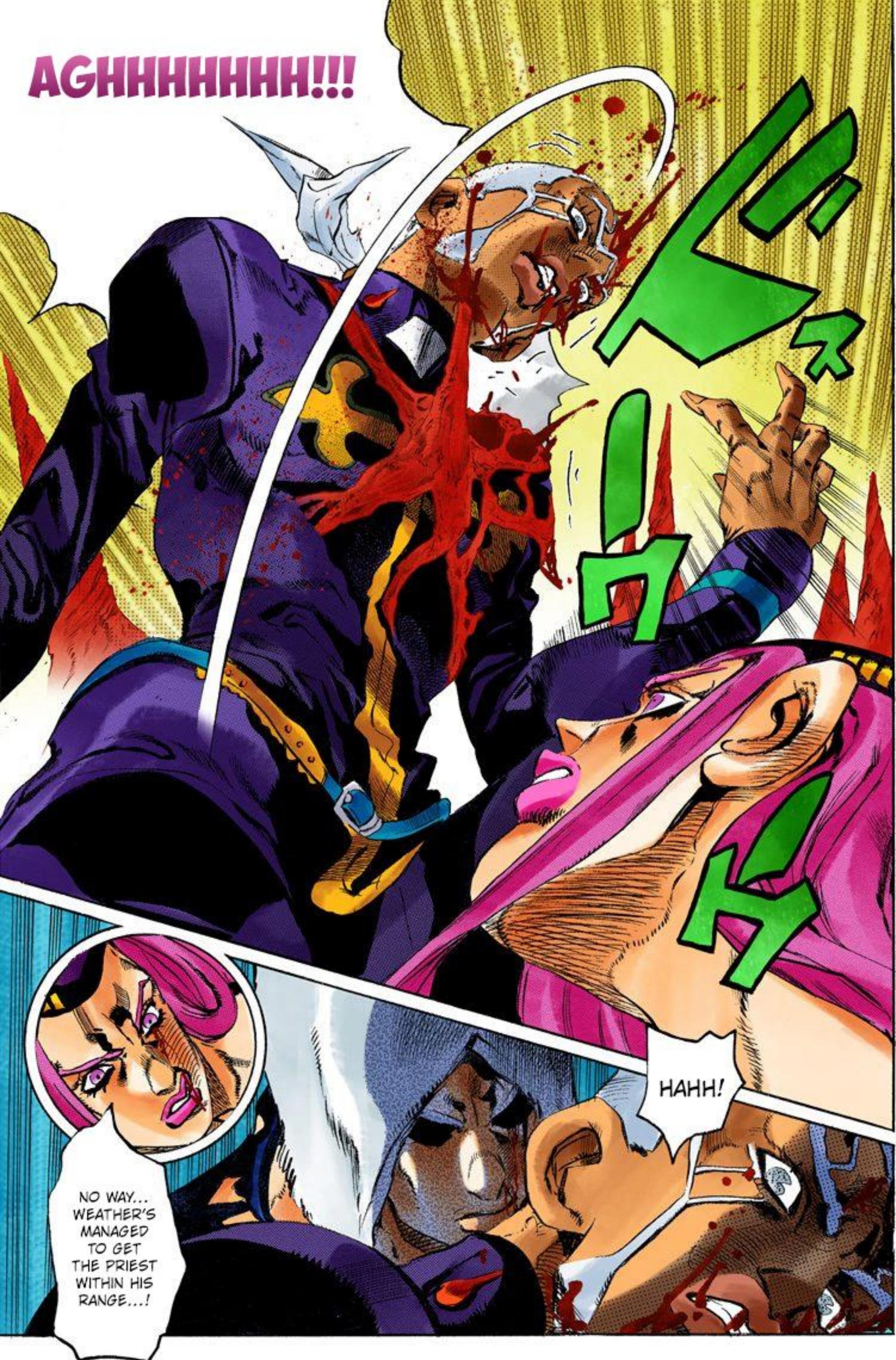


WHOOPS,  
TOO LATE.

WEATHER'S  
HARDENING  
THE BLOOD  
ON YOUR  
SHOULDER.

WHAT!?

**AGHHHHHHHHH!!!**



NO WAY...  
WEATHER'S  
MANAGED  
TO GET  
THE PRIEST  
WITHIN HIS  
RANGE...!

HAHH!



# St. Pol

**JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE**  
Part 6  
**Stone Ocean**





*Slayer*  
**JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE**  
Part6  
Stone Ocean



# Slayer

**JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE**

Part 6  
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