

GIOCHI

IN THE SCI-FI MOVIE "2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY", HUMANS HAVE ALREADY TRAVELED ALL THE WAY TO JUPITER OR, AT LEAST, THAT'S ALL I SAW BEFORE I FELL ASLEEP...

THE YEAR IS 2001... IT'S ALREADY BEEN 3 MONTHS SINCE THE BEGINNING OF THE 21 CENTURY.



GOLD EXPERIENCE

PART 1

TO SEE THROUGH A BIZARRE MISSION, THAT WAS ENTRUSTED TO ME BY MR. JOTARO.

MY NAME IS KOICHI HIROSE, AND I'M CURRENTLY IN ITALY, THE LAND OF ANCIENT HISTORY AND ECONOMIC CRISIS ON VACATION...

GOLD EXPERIENCE

PART 1



**AND WHAT'S
BIZARRE
ABOUT THIS
IS...**

"I WANT YOU TO GET A SAMPLE OF HIS SKIN AND SEND IT TO ME, KOICHI... SO THAT I CAN HAVE THE SPW FOUNDATION CHECK HIS GENETIC STRUCTURE."



TO FIND THE BOY IN THIS PHOTO. HIS NAME IS HARUNO SHIOBANA, AND HE IS 15 YEARS OLD. THE NAME SOUNDS LIKE A GIRL'S NAME BUT HE'S A MALE. APPARENTLY, HE'S AN ITALIAN WITH JAPANESE BLOOD. HE'S CURRENTLY IN A BOARDING SCHOOL, AND I KNOW THE ADDRESS ...

THE GOAL OF THIS MISSION IS...





"HIS GENETIC STRUCTURE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? AND BESIDES, WHO IS THIS BOY...?"



BUT I WAS LURED BY THE FACT THAT ALL EXPENSES WOULD BE PAID FOR, AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE NOW, IN ITALY...

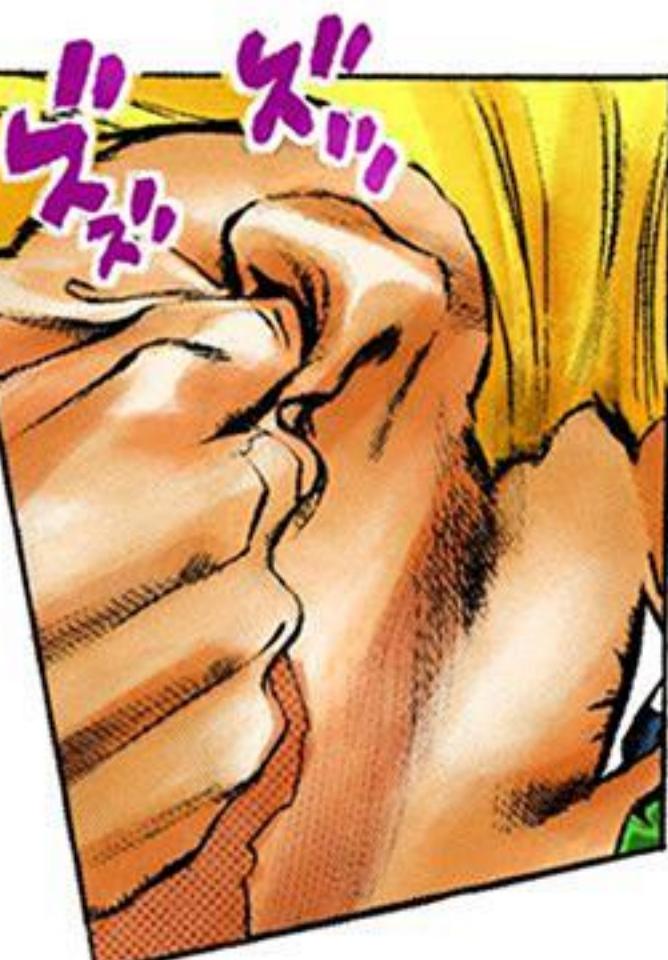
WHY IS JOTARO INVESTIGATING THIS BOY? HE DIDN'T SEEM TO WANT TO DIVULGE TOO MUCH...

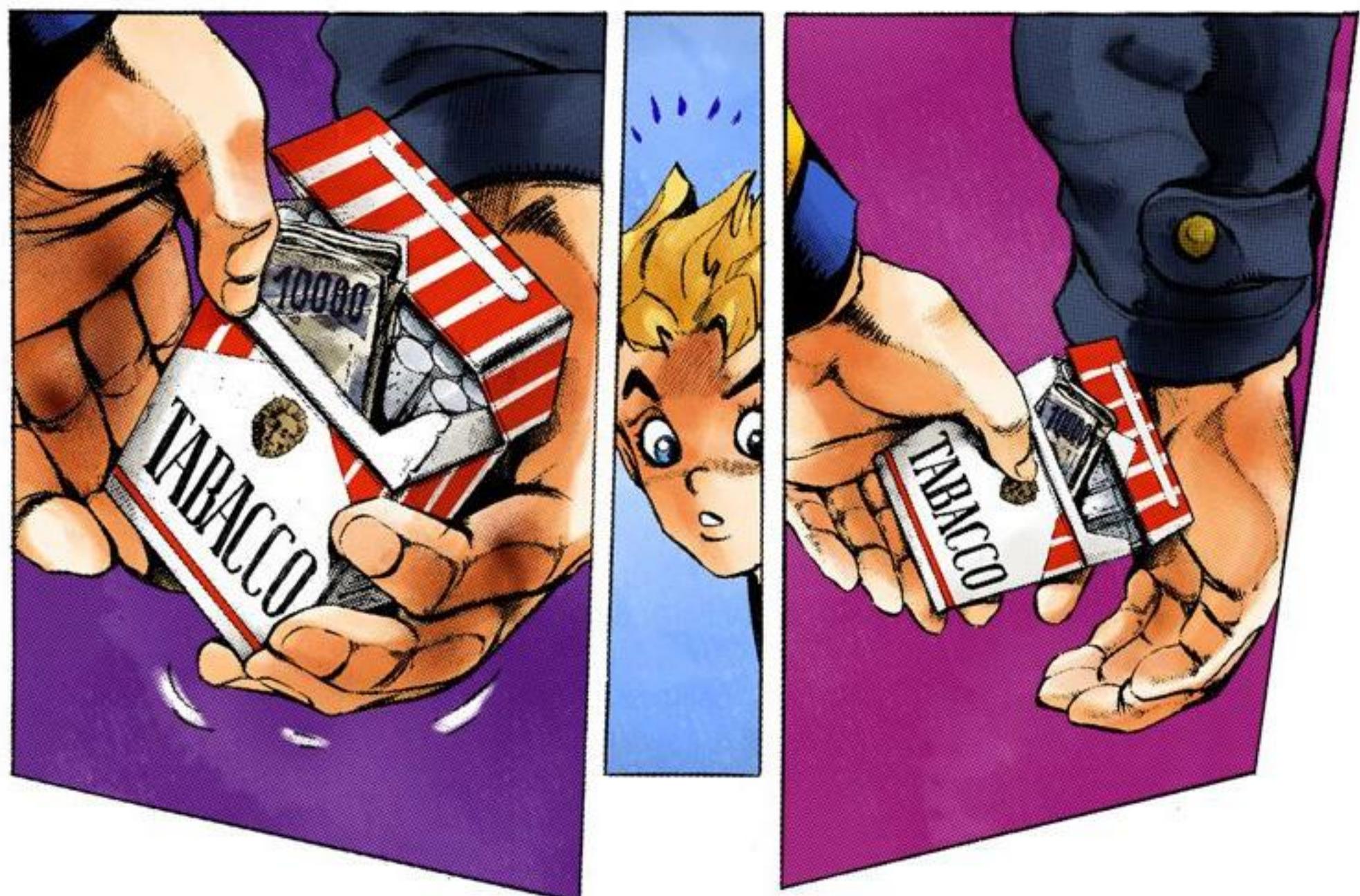
EHH, I'M NOT TOO INTERESTED IN OLDER COUNTRIES LIKE THIS... I'LL JUST GET THIS JOB OVER WITH AND HEAD TO DISNEYLAND IN PARIS.

DAMN, THAT SHIT IS DISGUSTING, NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I SEE IT.

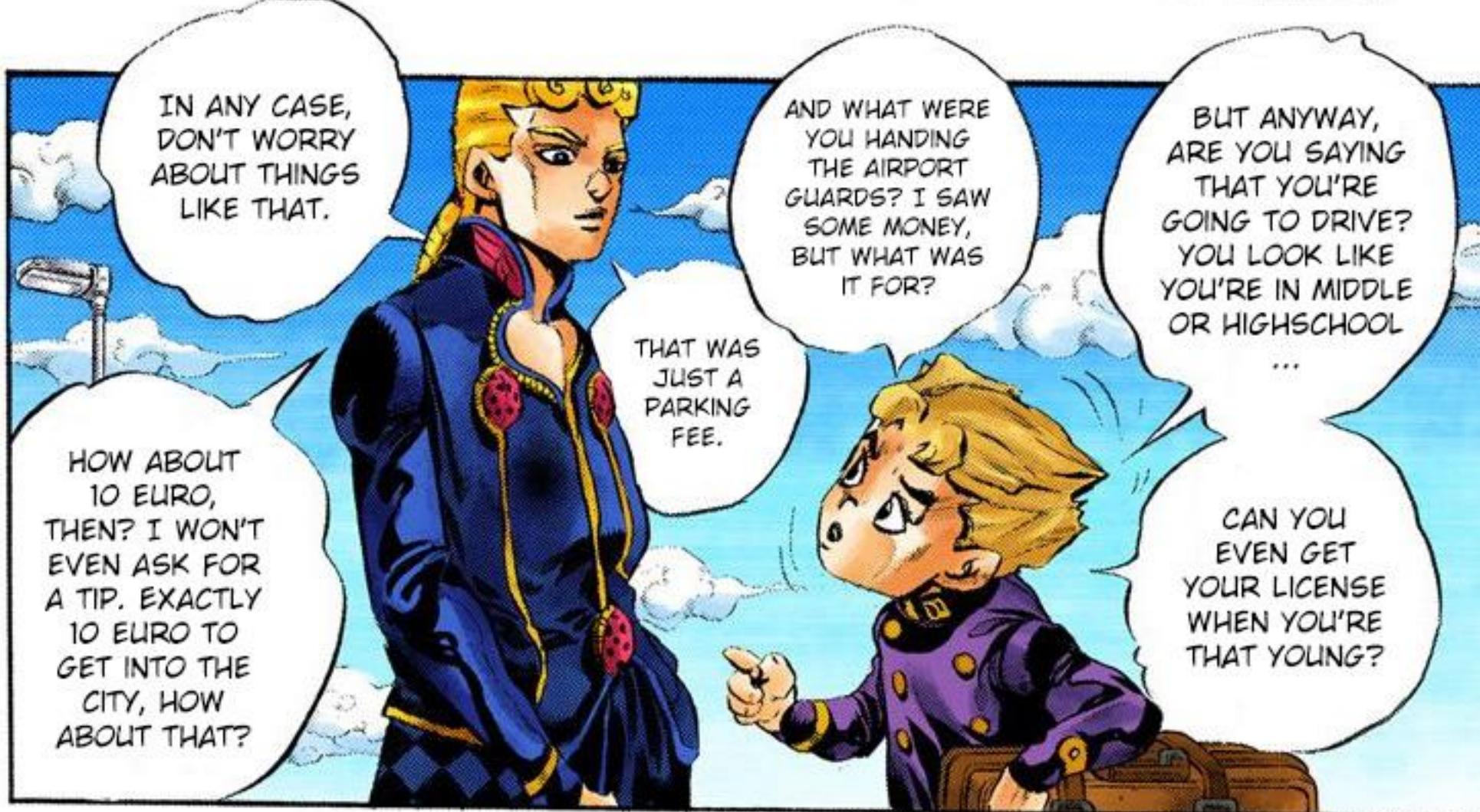
HAHA!

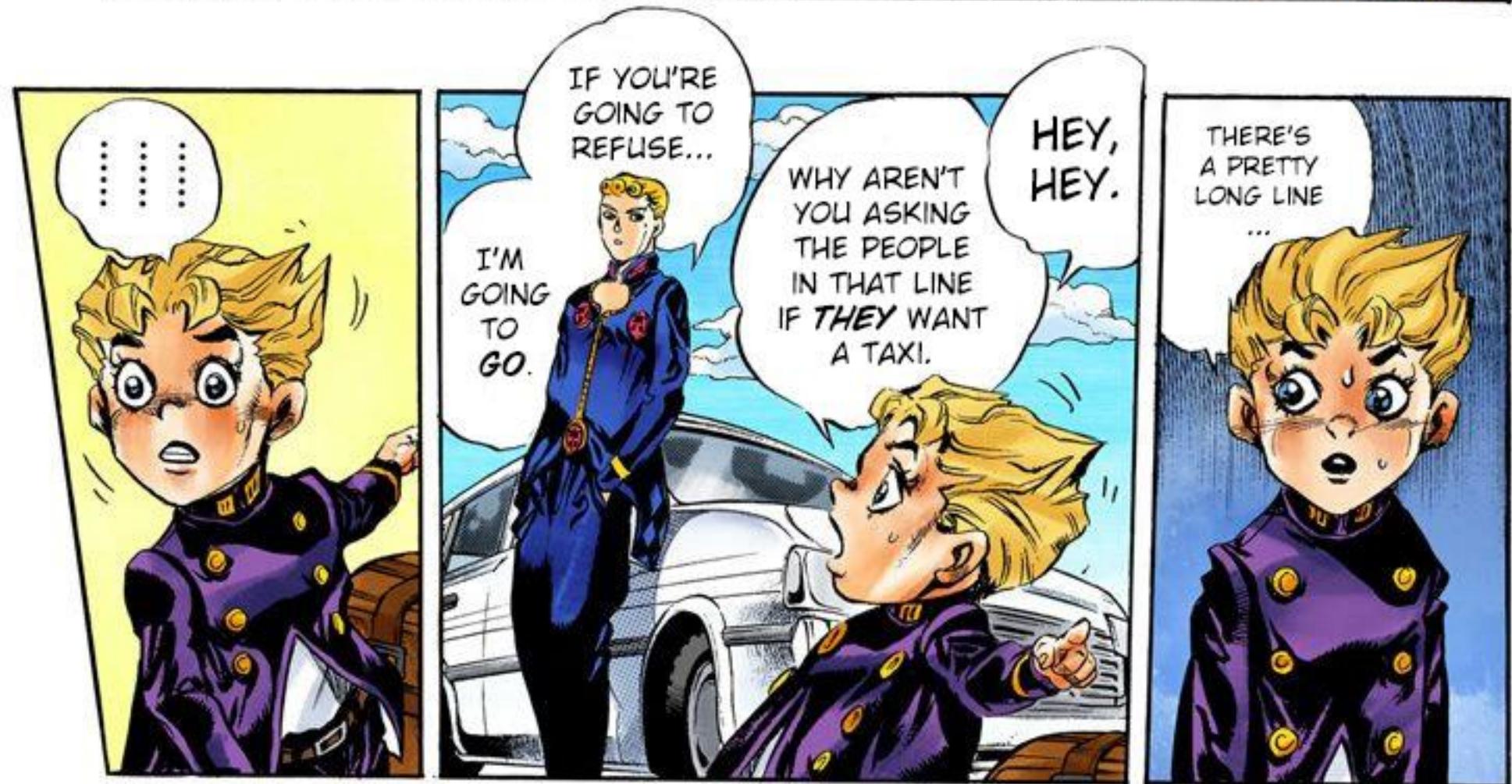
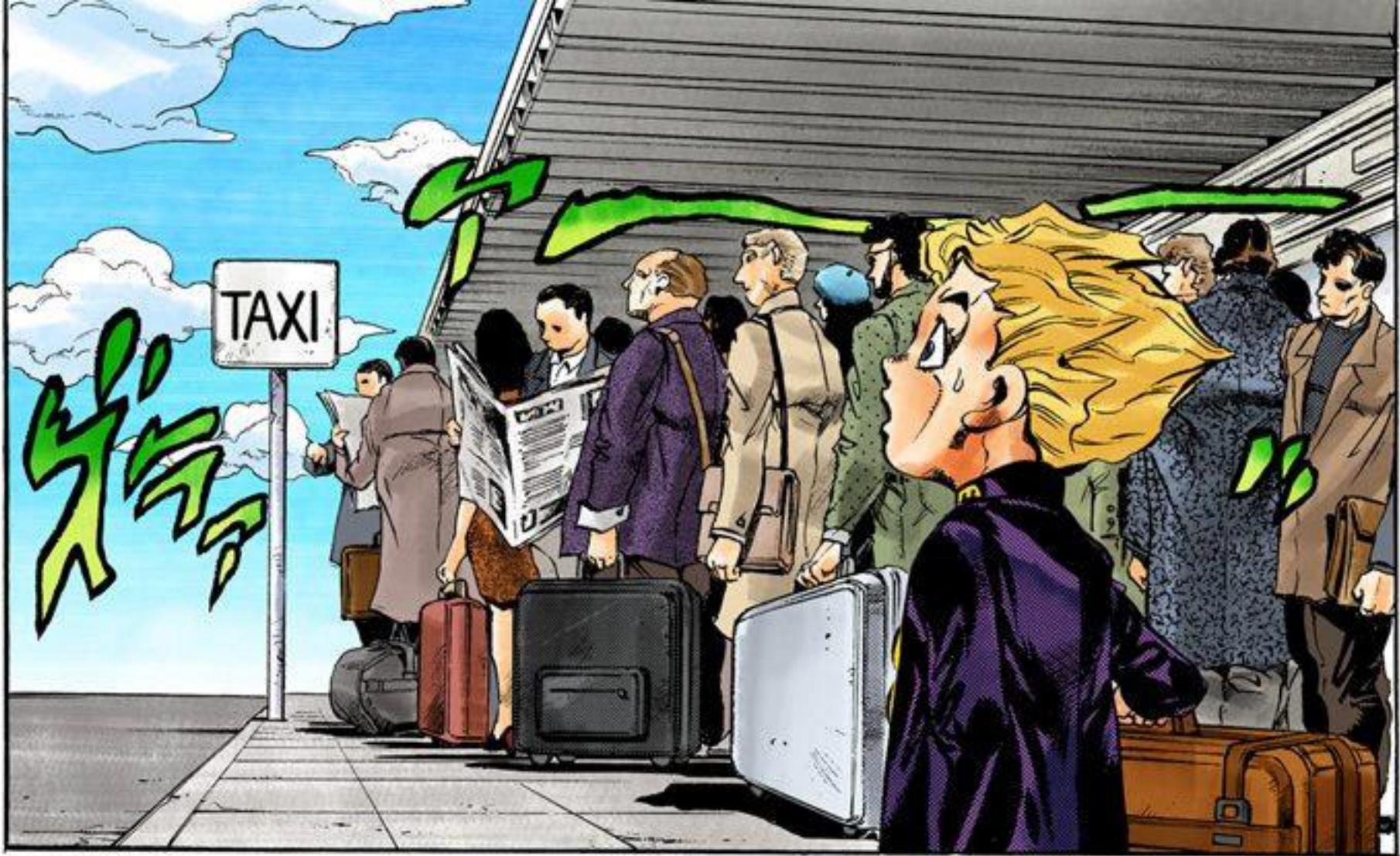
WOA! THAT'S AMAZING!











DON'T THINK I'M JUST A NAIVE JAPANESE TOURIST WHO'S NOT USED TO TRAVELING. DON'T UNDER-ESTIMATE ME!

LISTEN! I'M GOING TO TELL YOU THIS...

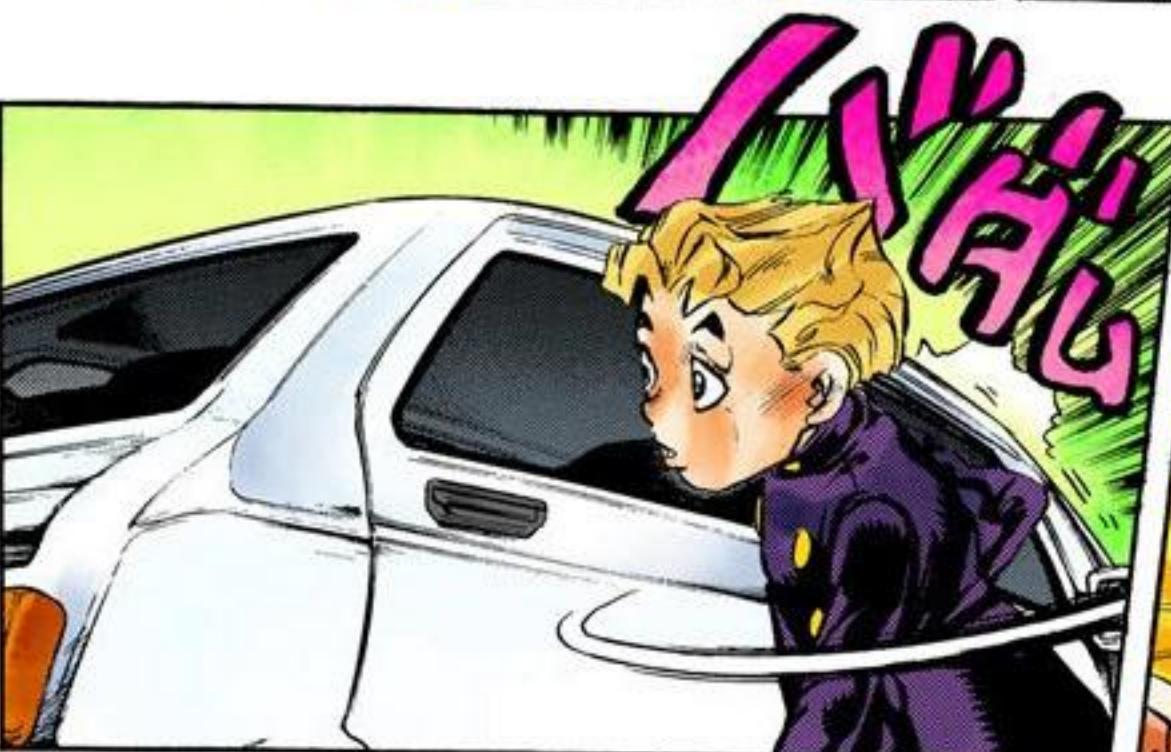
SO JUST TAKE ME STRAIGHT TO THE HOTEL!



IT'S DECIDED, THEN!

AND YOU, THE PASSENGER WILL SIT IN THE BACK.

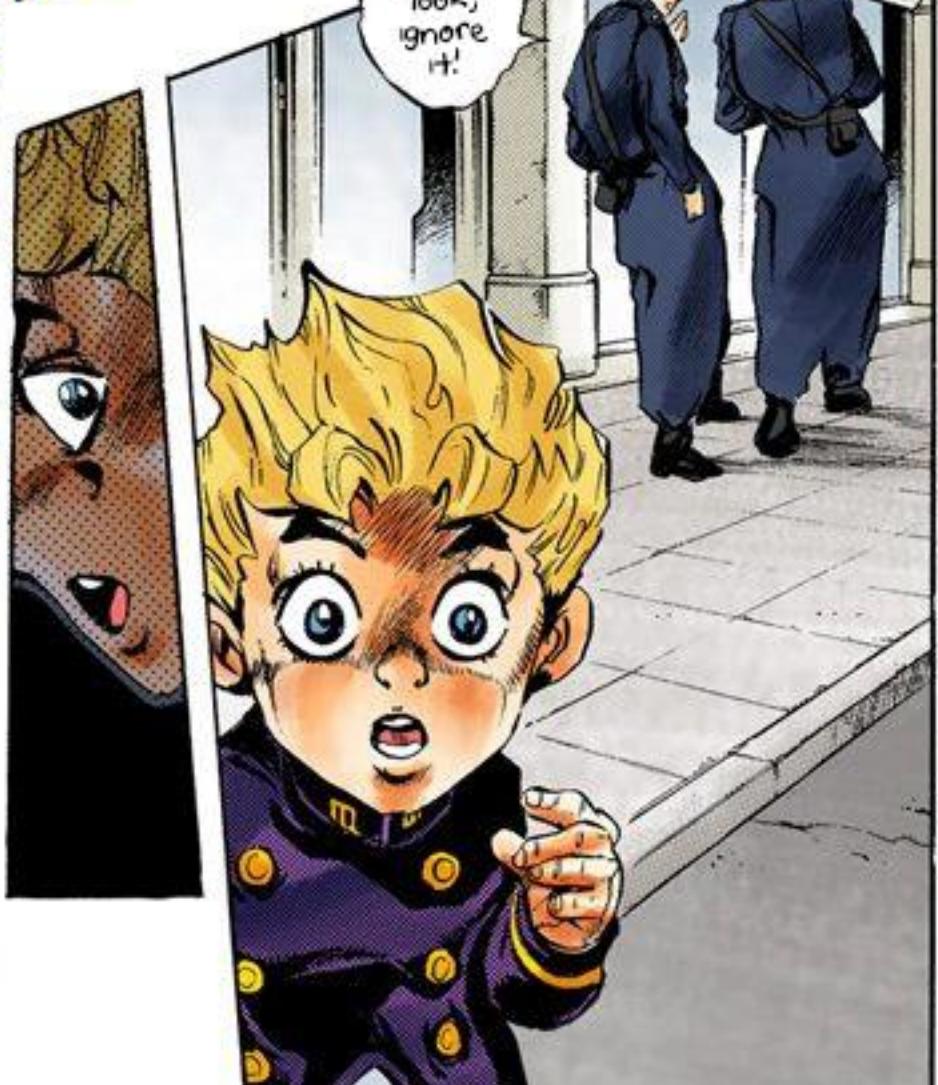
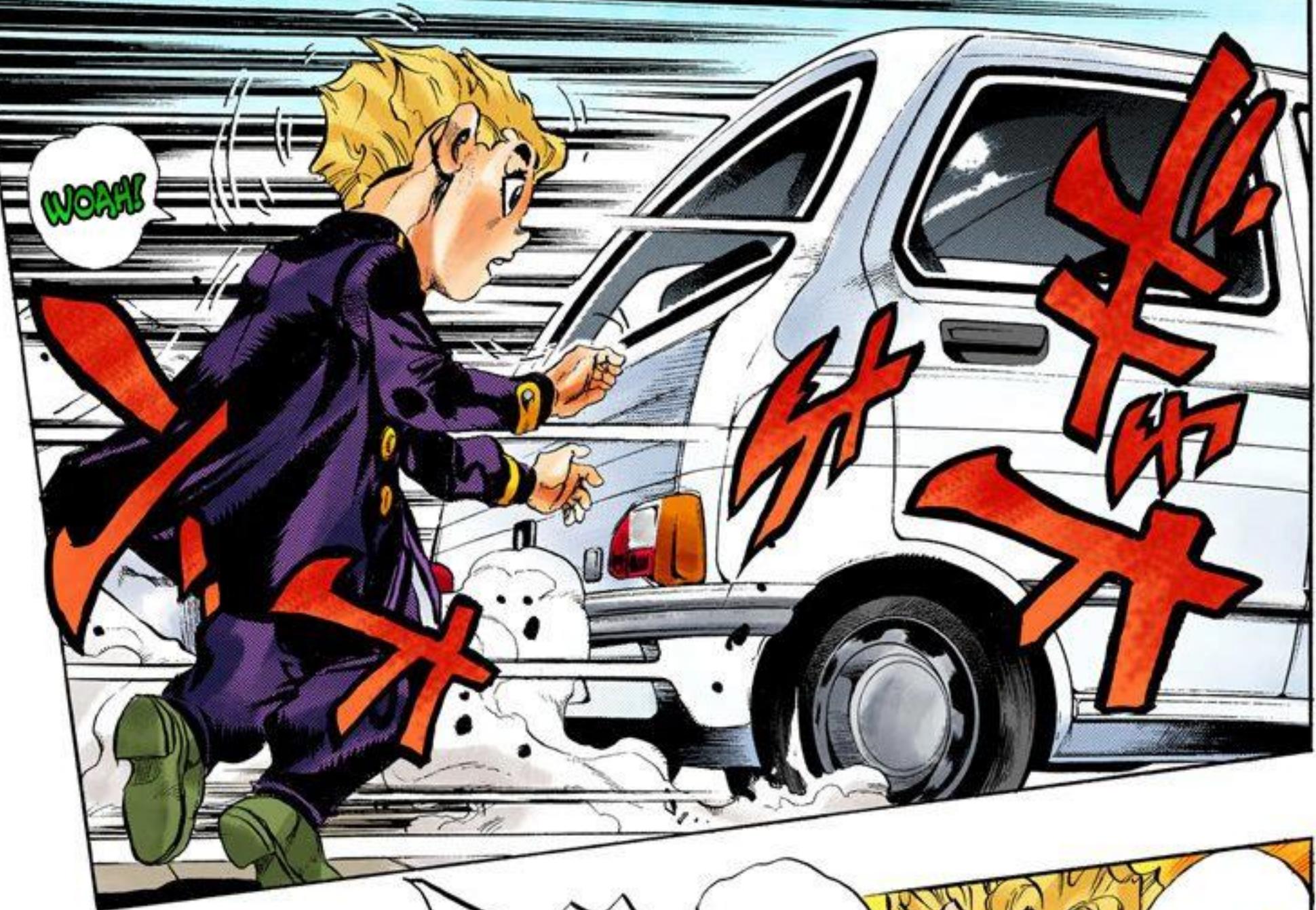
YOUR LUGGAGE WILL GO IN THE FRONT SEAT,

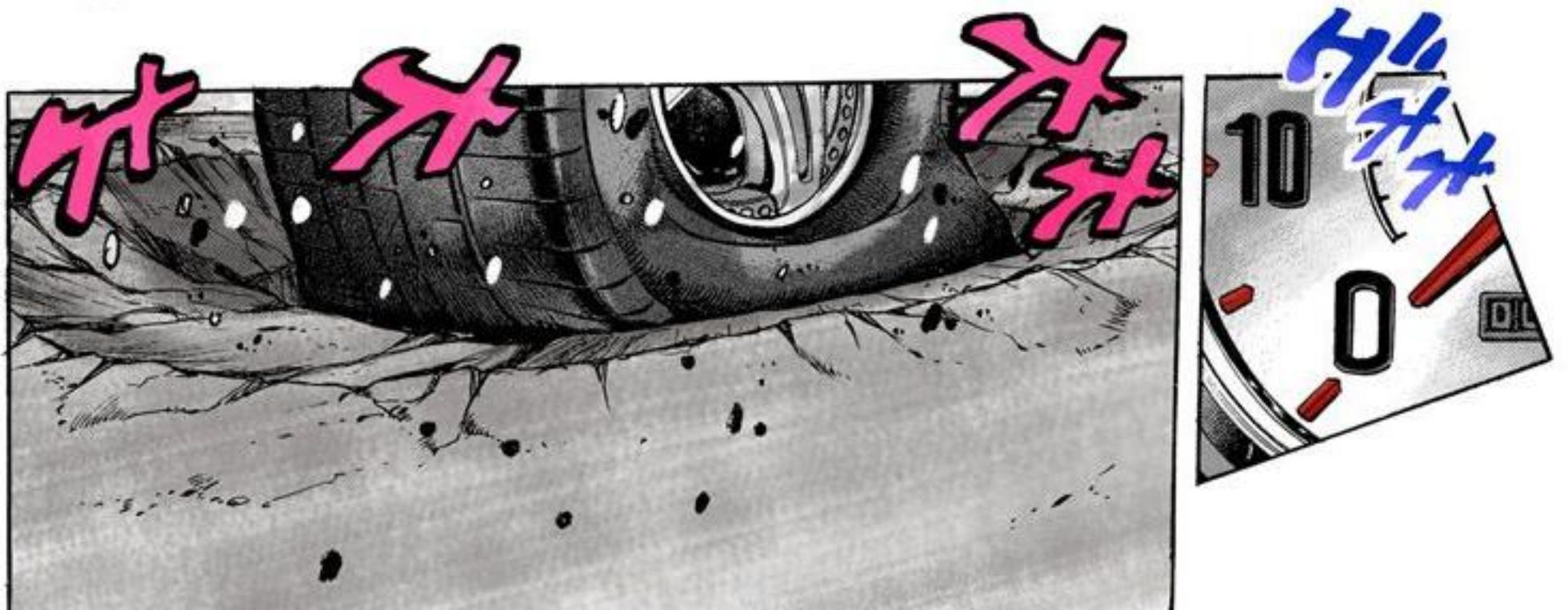
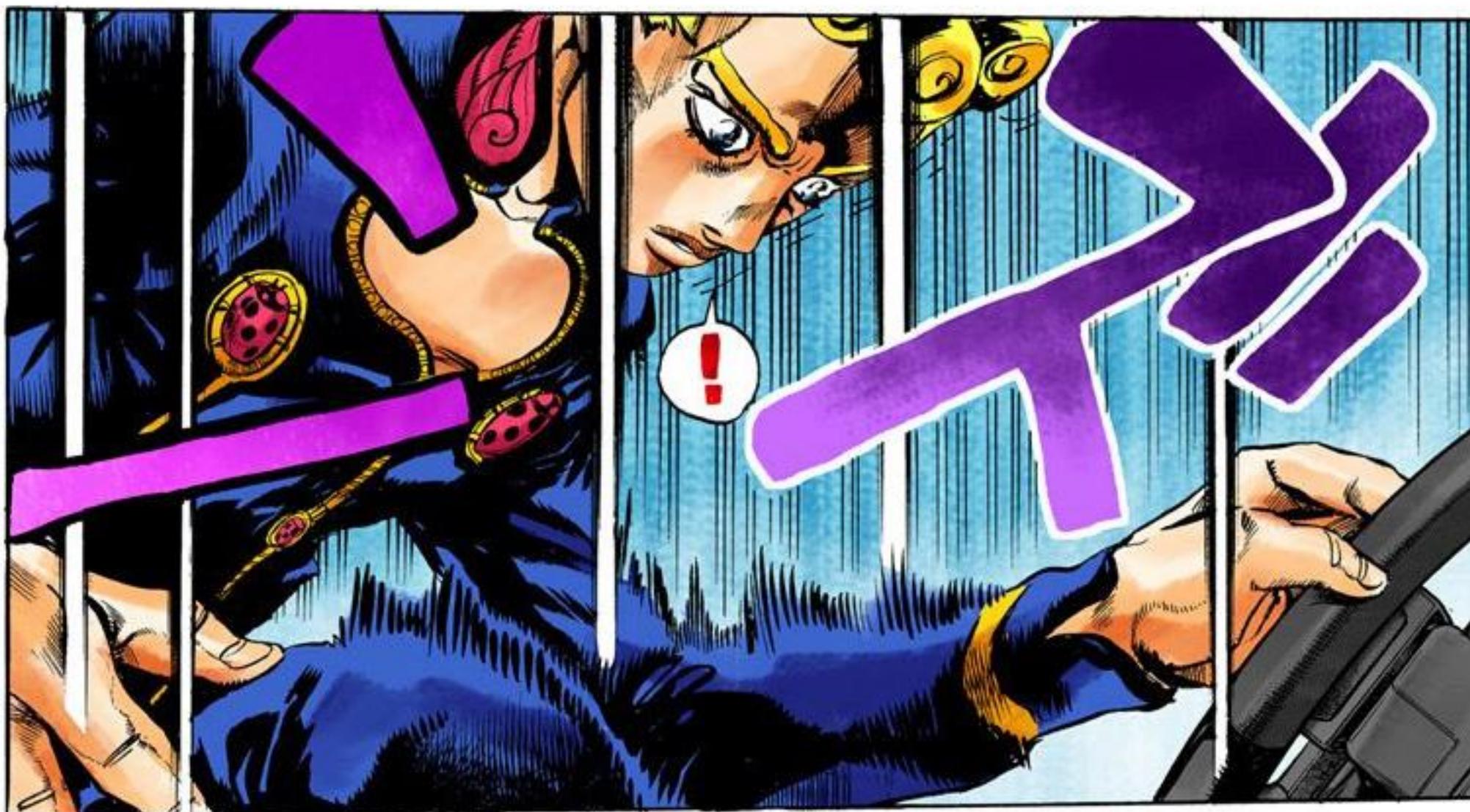
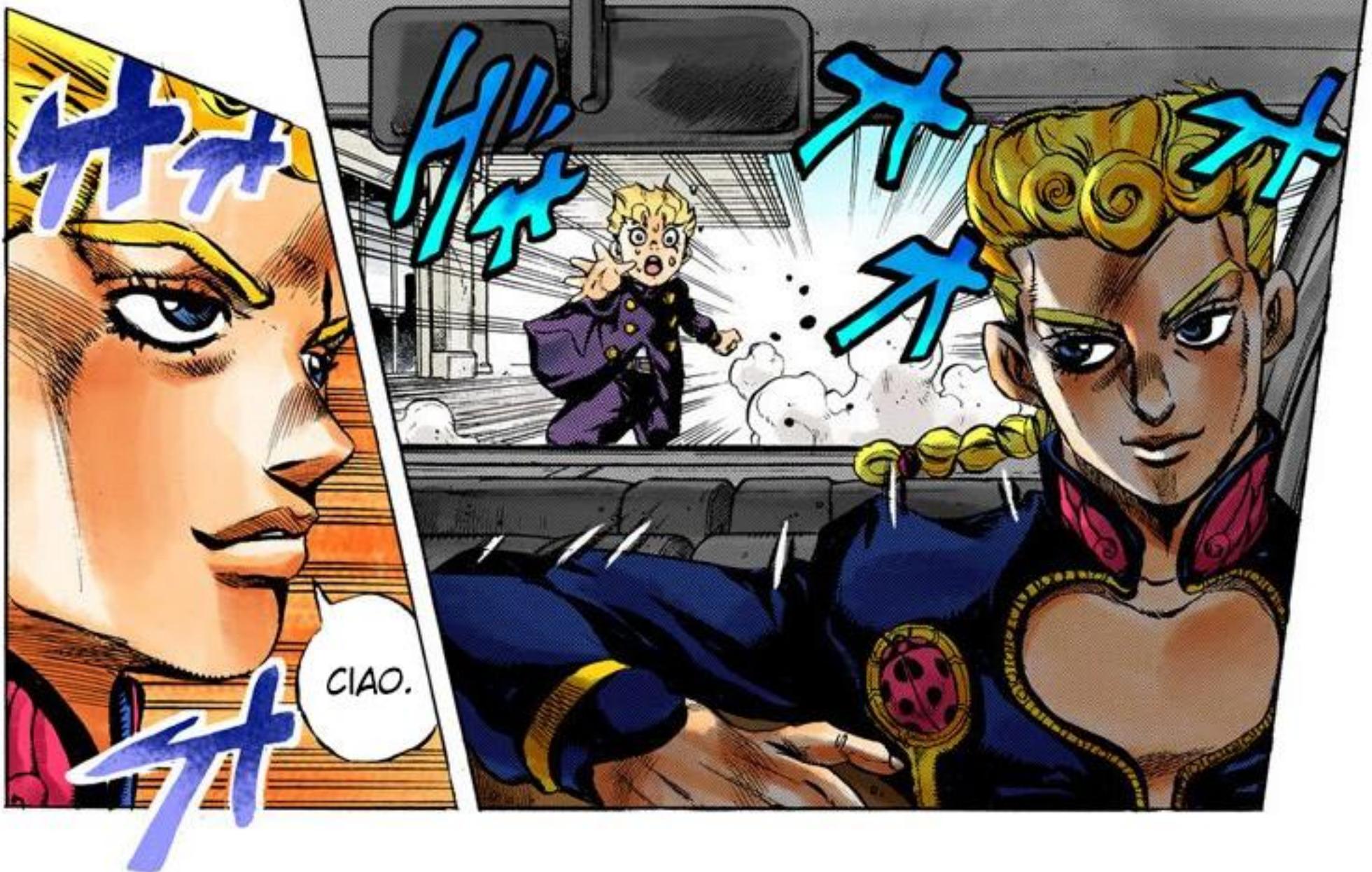


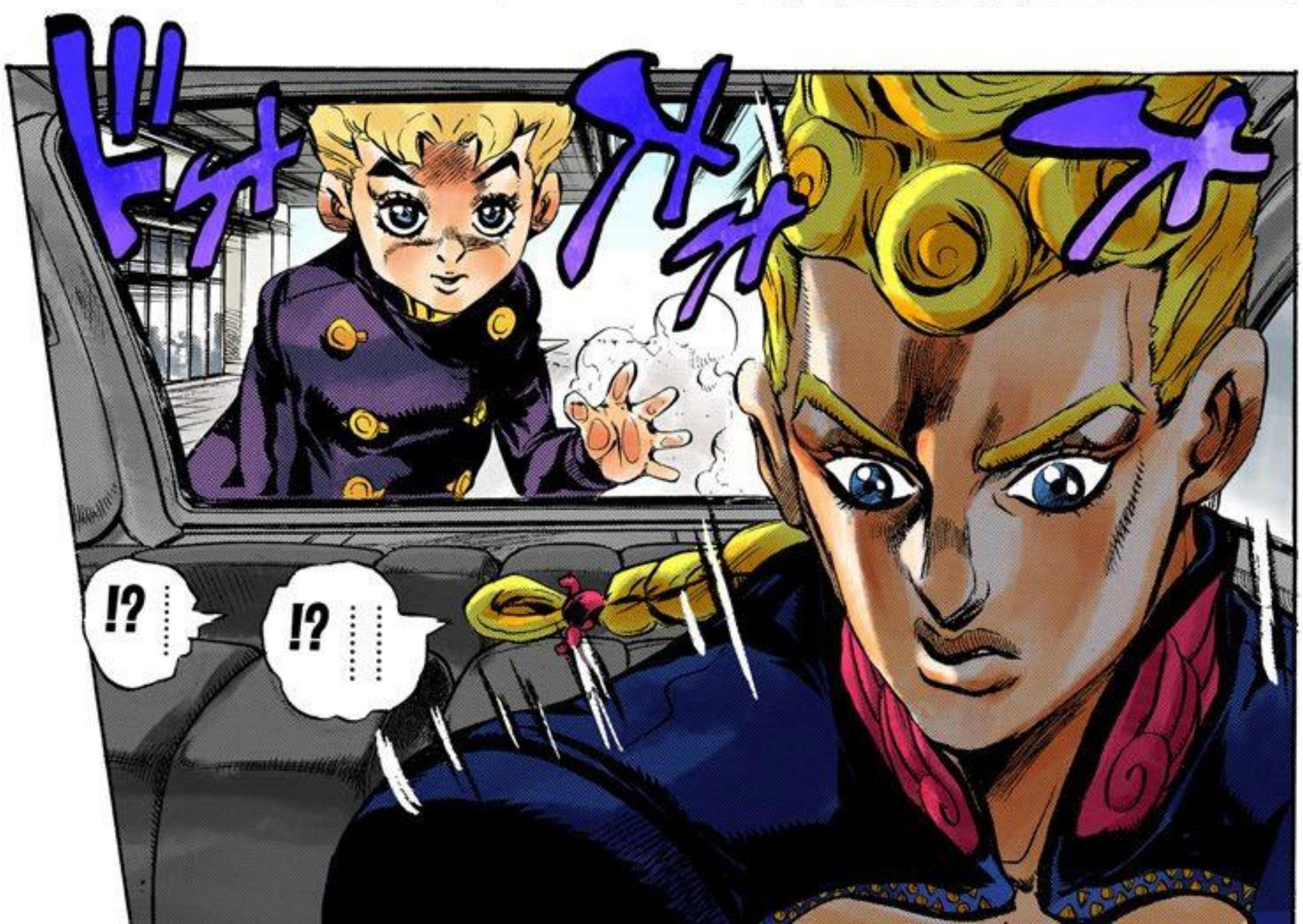
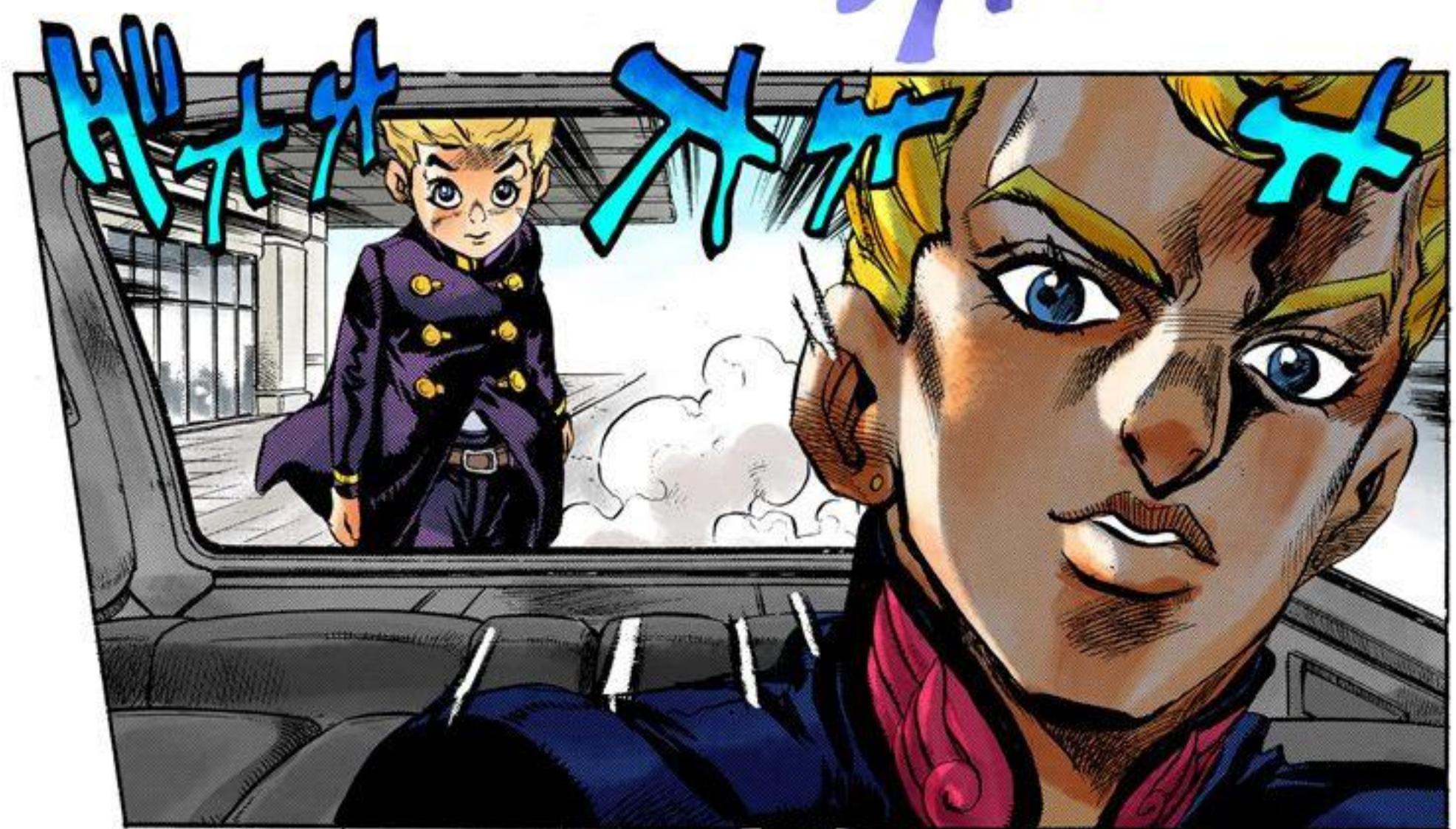
OF COURSE, I'LL GO STRAIGHT TO THE HOTEL!

HOWEVER, ONLY WITH YOUR EMPTY LUGGAGE.











BUT... HE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE FEELING ANY OF THOSE THINGS... THE BOY WAS MERELY SMILING.

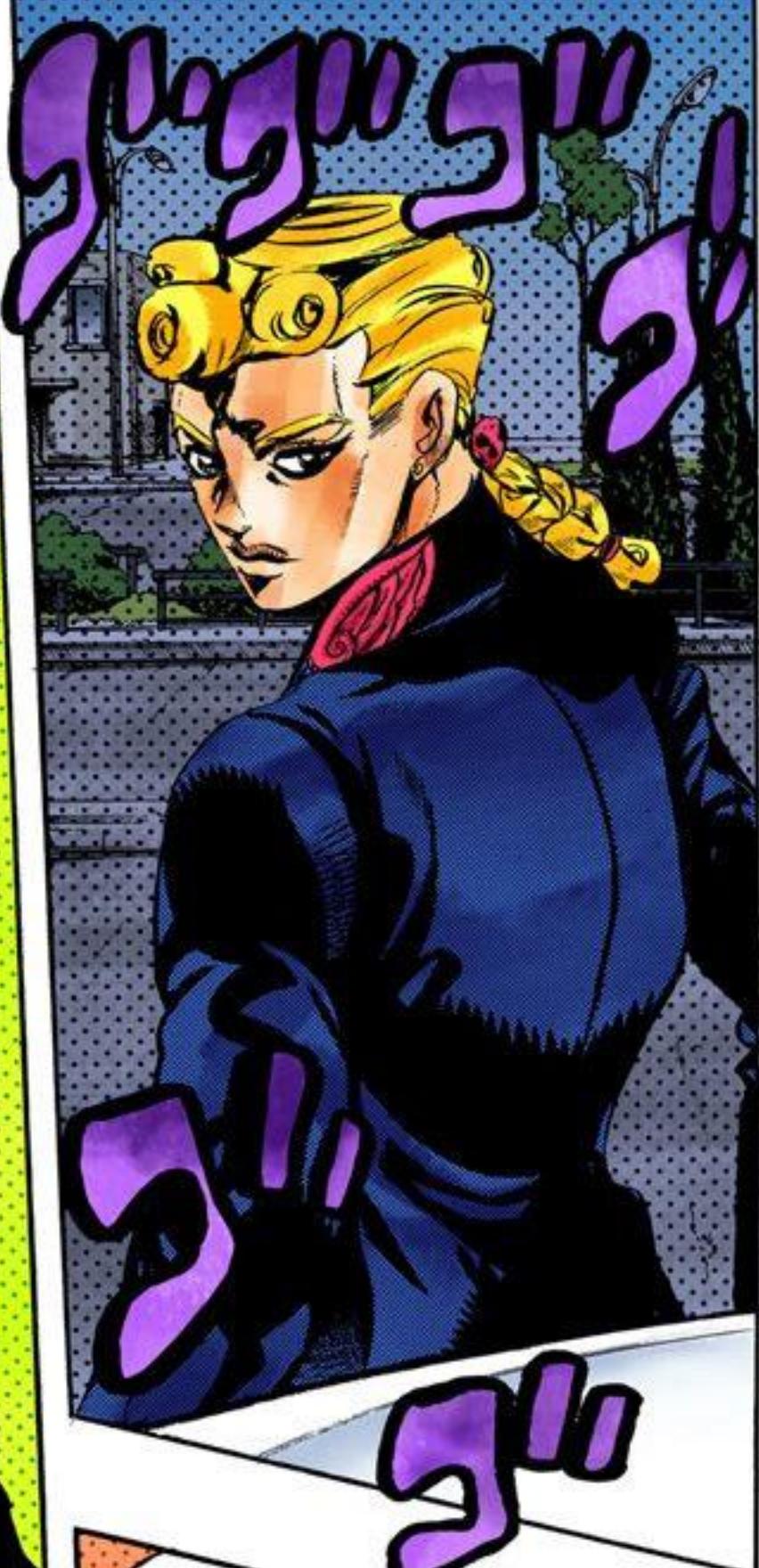
OF COURSE, I HAD THOUGHT THAT THIS BOY WOULD MAKE AN EXPRESSION OF PANIC OR DEFEAT, OR AT LEAST GUILT UPON KNOWING THAT HIS PLAN HAD FAILED.

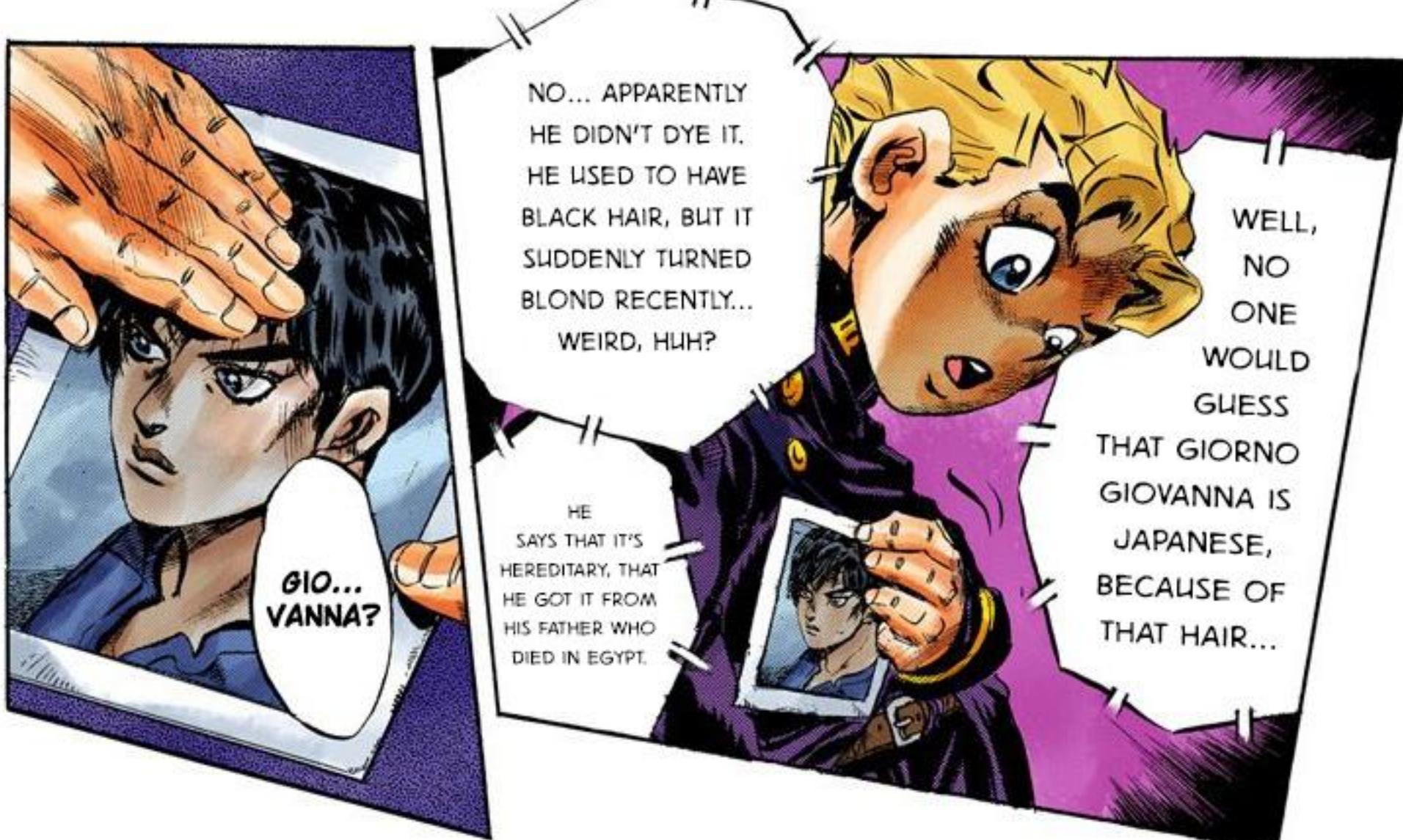
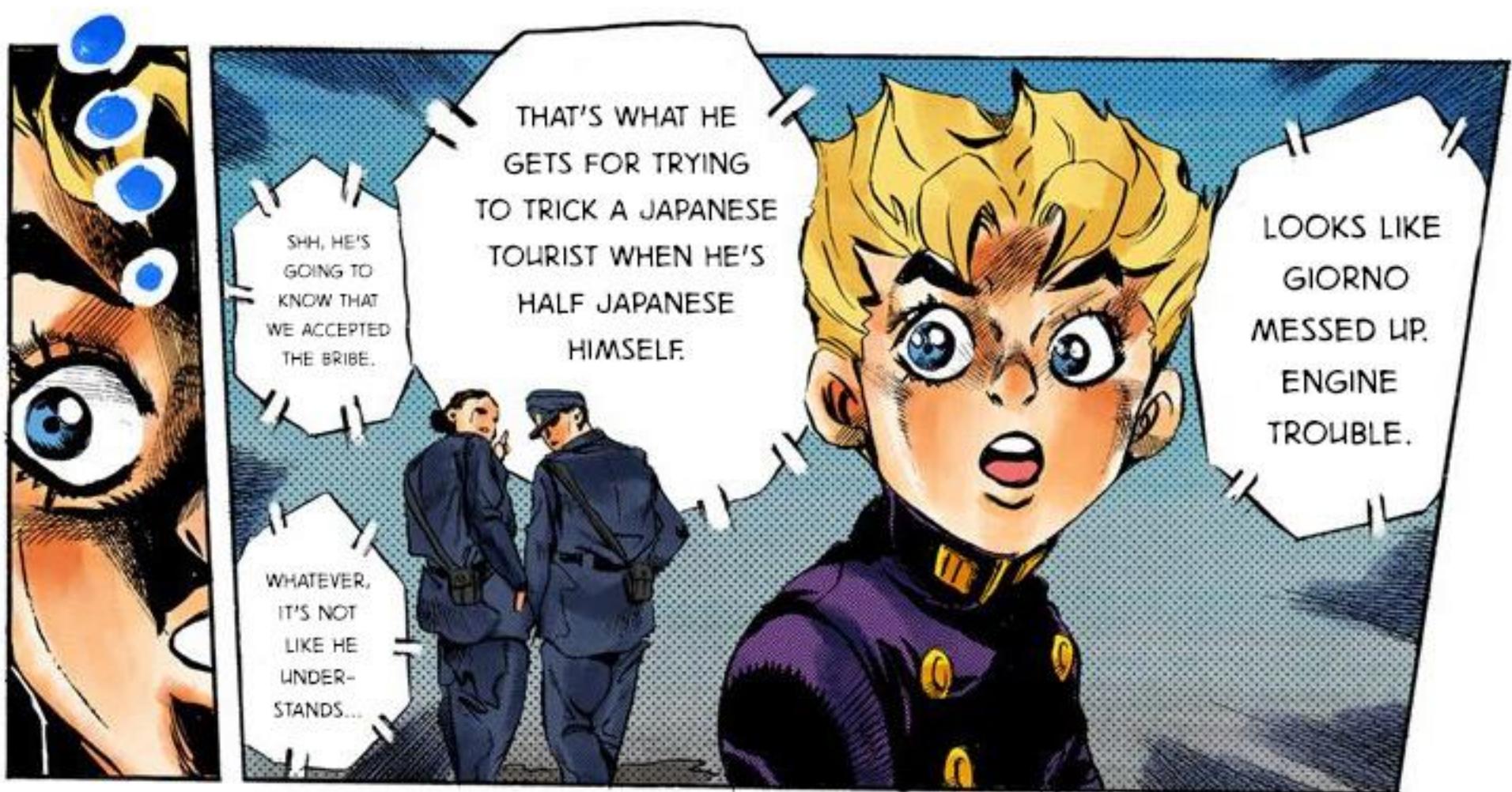
HIS EXPRESSION CONVEYED A SHINING SERENITY, OR AT LEAST, THAT'S HOW I FELT...

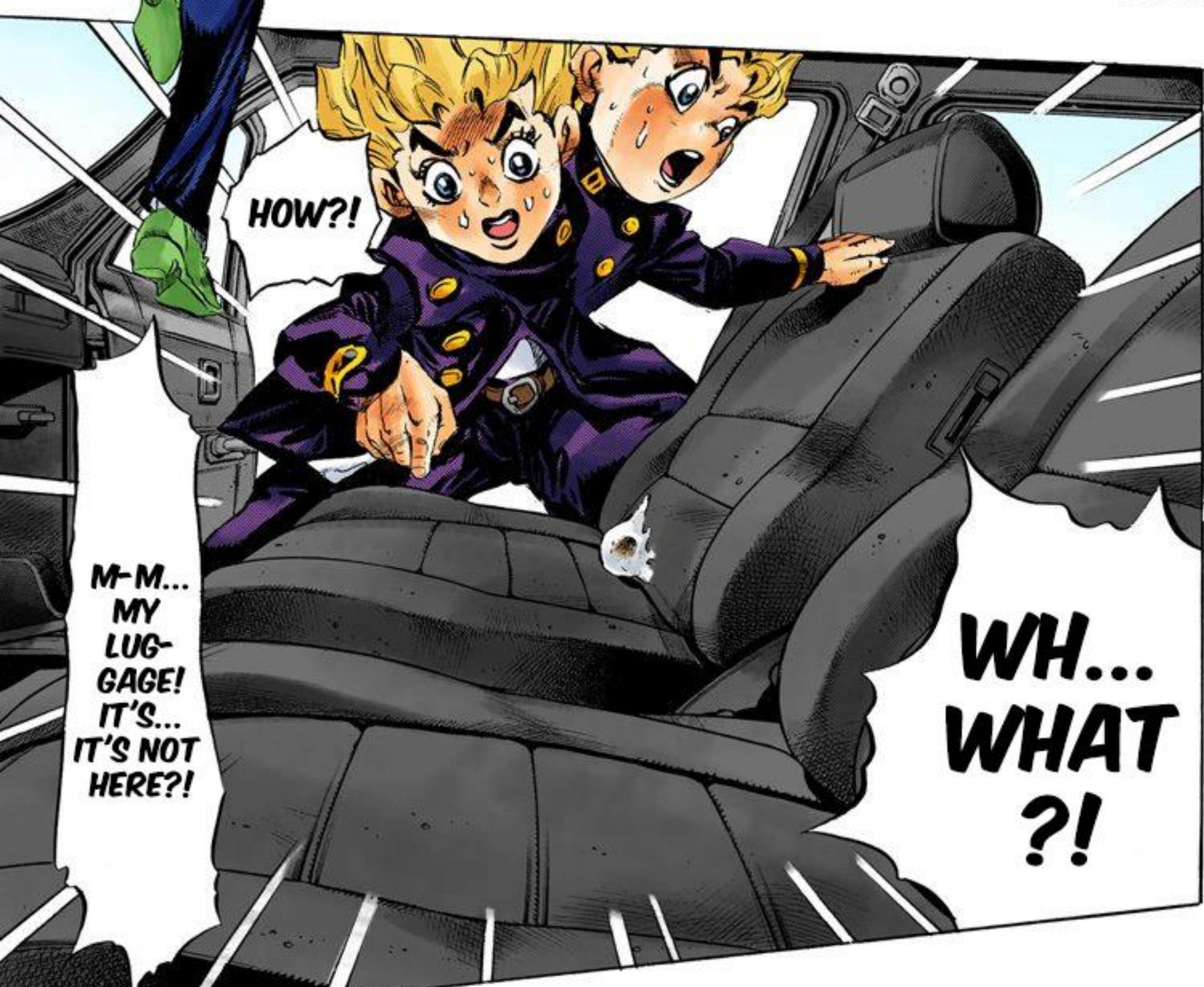
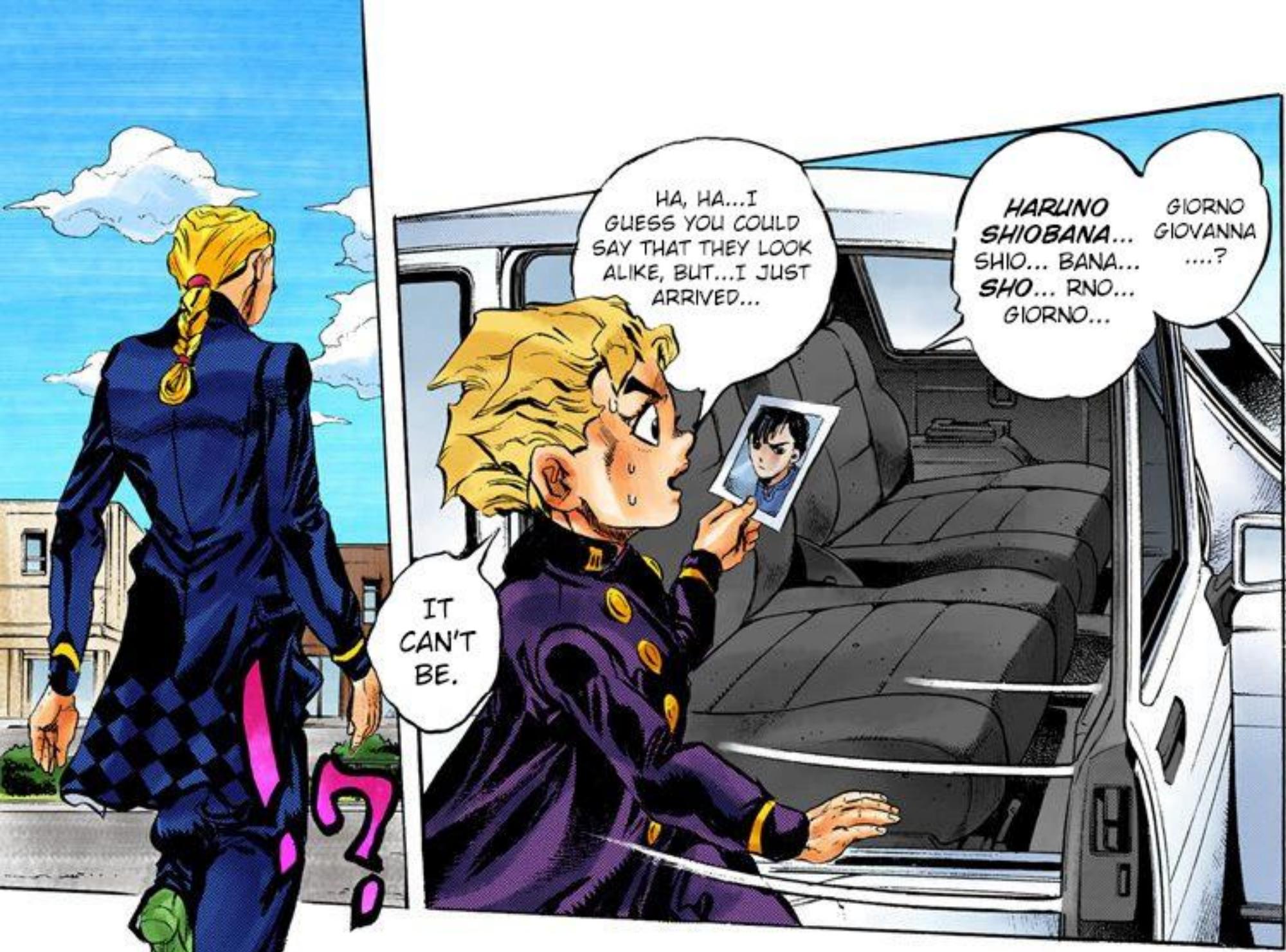
HE SIMPLY GLANCED AT ME, WITH THAT COMPOSED, CALM SMILE...

AS LONG AS I GET MY LUGGAGE BACK, I'M FINE...

YOU CAN RUN IF YOU WANT...

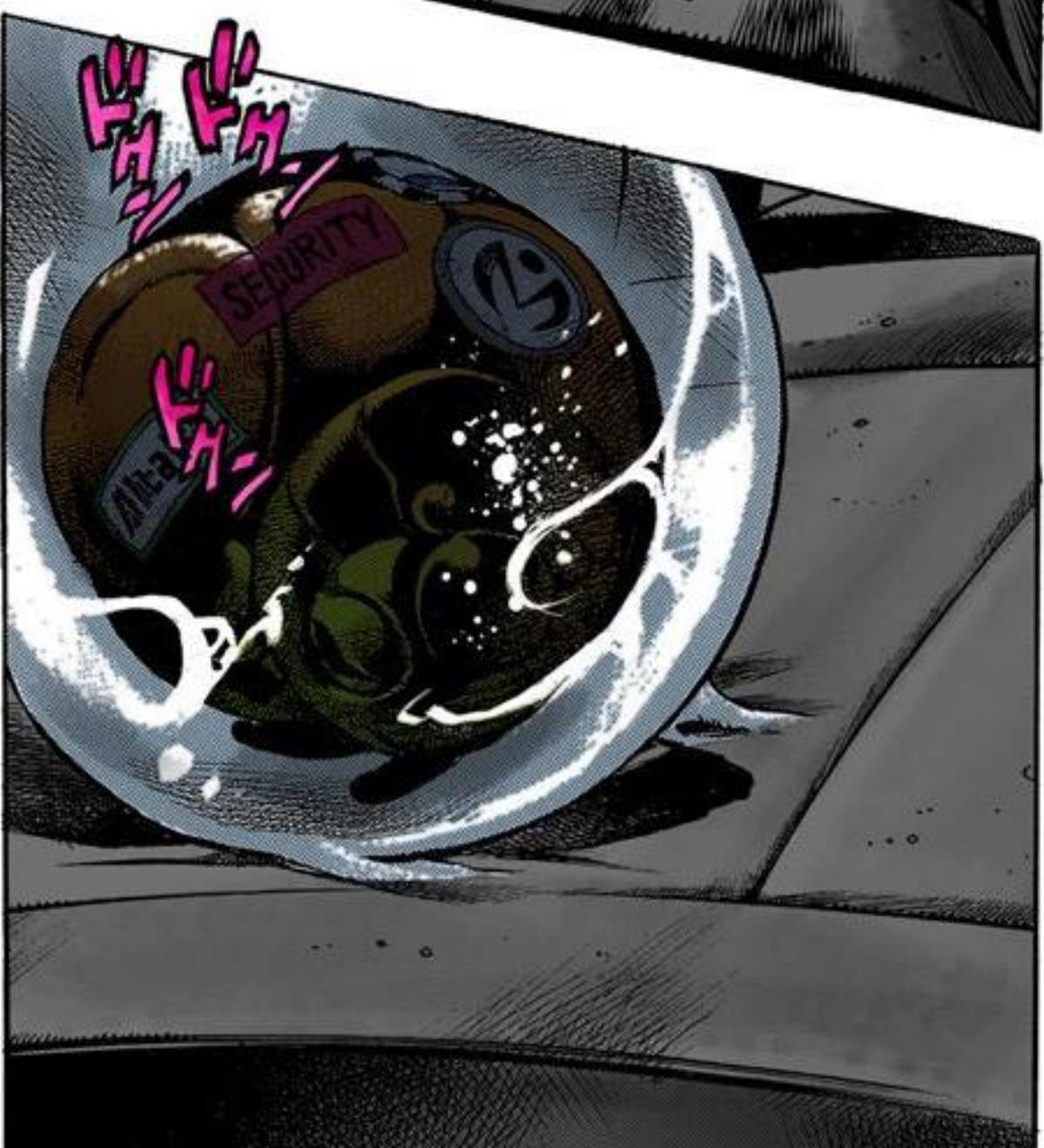






Part 5

V
E
N
T
O
A
U
R
E
O



AHH!

THIS
IS...!?

TH...

AFTER TWO
YEARS, I
FINALLY
REMEMBERED
THAT
UNWRITTEN
RULE OF
FATE...

THAT STAND
USERS ATTRACT
OTHER STAND
USERS... I
REALIZE THAT
NOW, HERE
SHORTLY AFTER
I ARRIVED IN
ITALY...

JAL
SECURITY

Allitalia



GIO GIO GIO GIO GIO



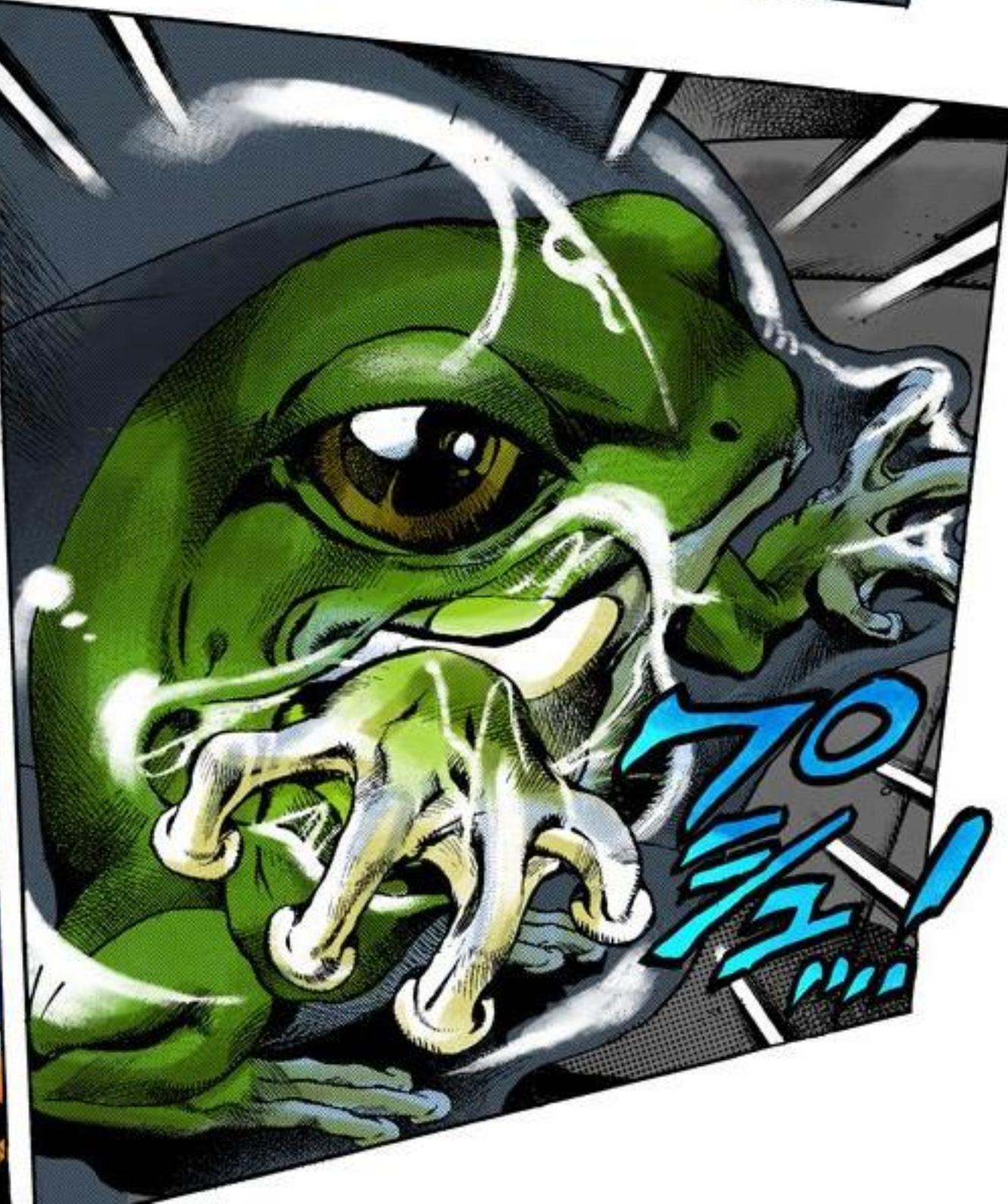
WHO IS
THIS BOY?
AND WHAT
IS HIS
CONNECTION
TO JOTARO?

JOTARO DIDN'T
SEEM TO WANT
TO TELL ME THE
REASON WHY HE
WAS DOING
INVESTIGATIONS
REGARDING
THIS BOY...
OR, RATHER,
JOTARO
SEEMED TO
BE AVOIDING
MEETING
HIM...oo

GIO GIO GIO GIO GIO

GOLD EXPERIENCE

PART ②



BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, RIGHT...? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE THAT THERE ARE STAND USERS IN ITALY, AND THAT HE JUST SO HAPPENED TO BE THE BOY I WAS LOOKING FOR...? RIGHT...?

IT'S...
IT'S NOT A
STAND, IS
IT...?

**WH,
WHAT
IS THIS
THING?!**



**AH
HH
H!**



IT...

FROM
TOUCHING
IT, I
KNOW...

IT'S
NOT A
STAND!



LO
LO
LO

IT'S A
REAL
FROG!

LO
LO

IT'S A
LIVING
THING...!

FU FU FU FU

WHAT DID
HE DO
WITH MY
SUITCASE?!

FU FU FU FU

FU FU FU FU

FU FU FU FU

FU FU FU FU

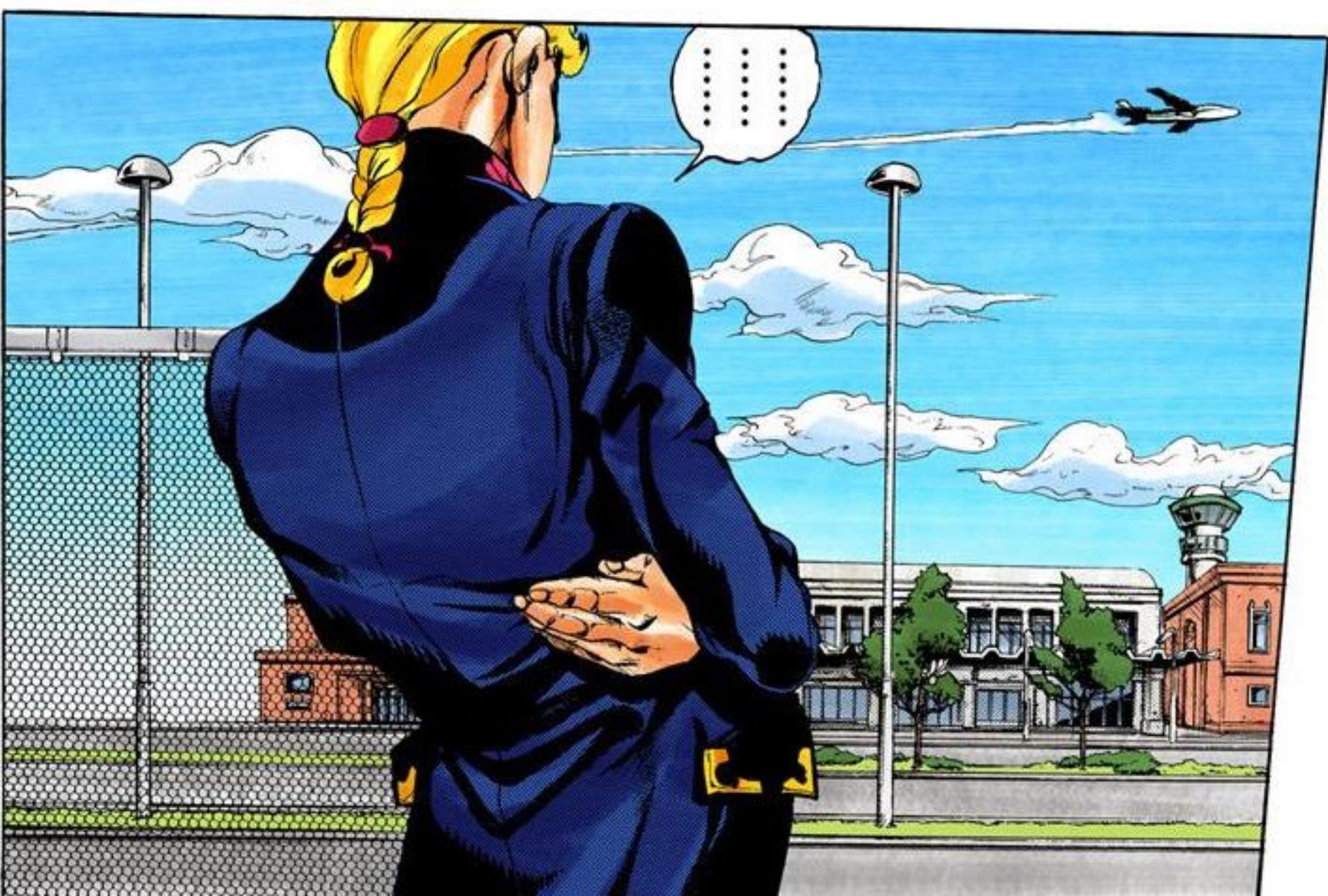
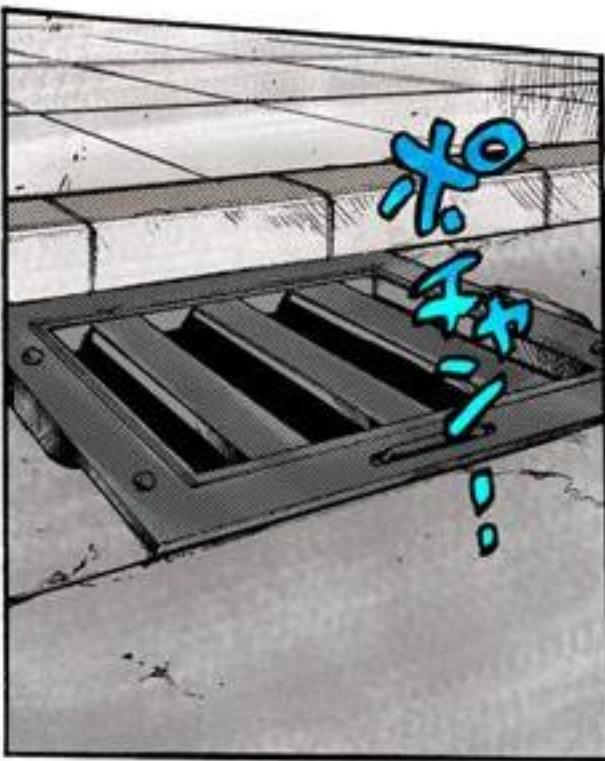
THIS IS BAD...
ALL MY MONEY,
MY CARDS AND
MY PLANE
TICKET WERE
IN THERE!
E-EVEN MY
PASSPORT!

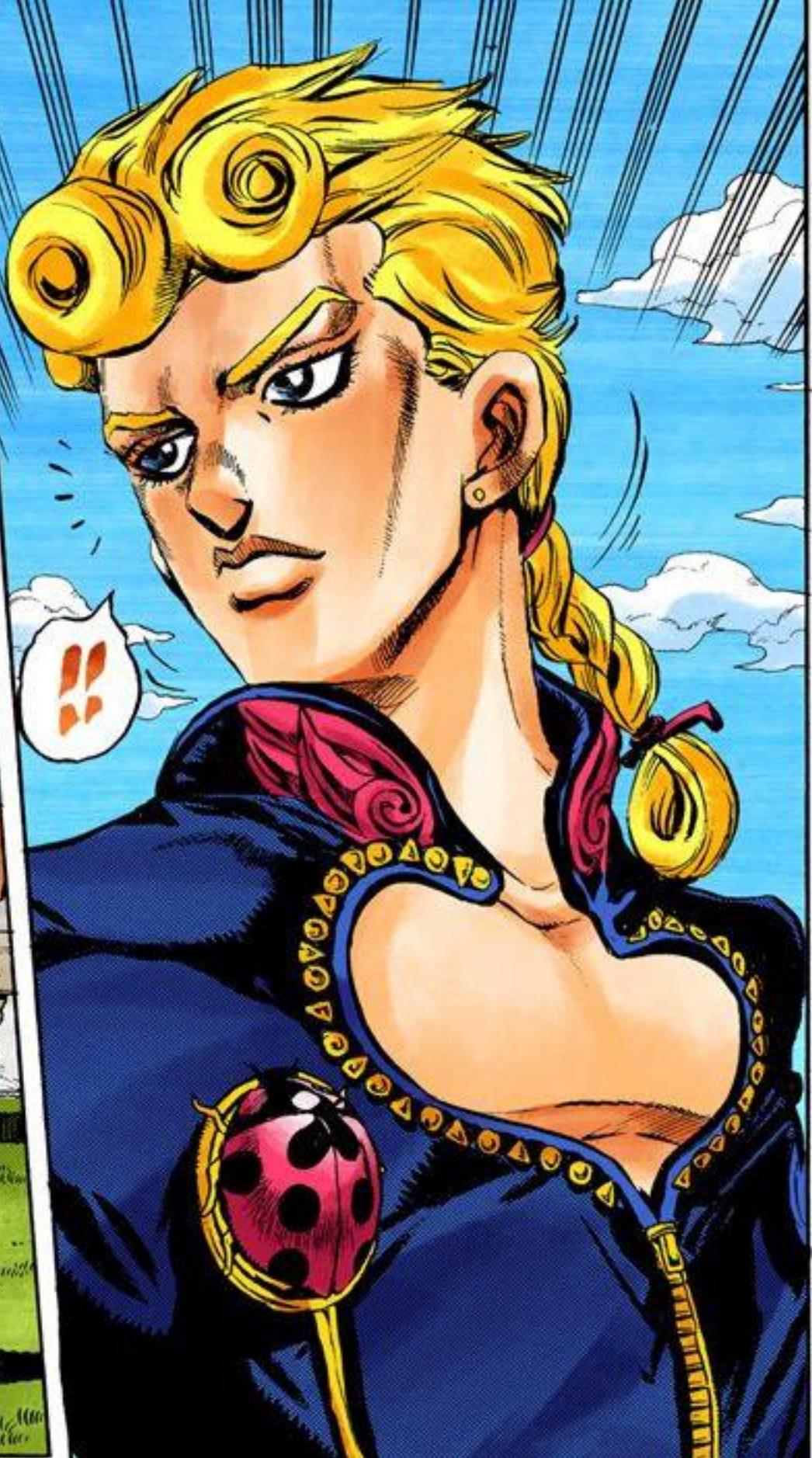
D... DAMN
IT! THAT
GUY..!

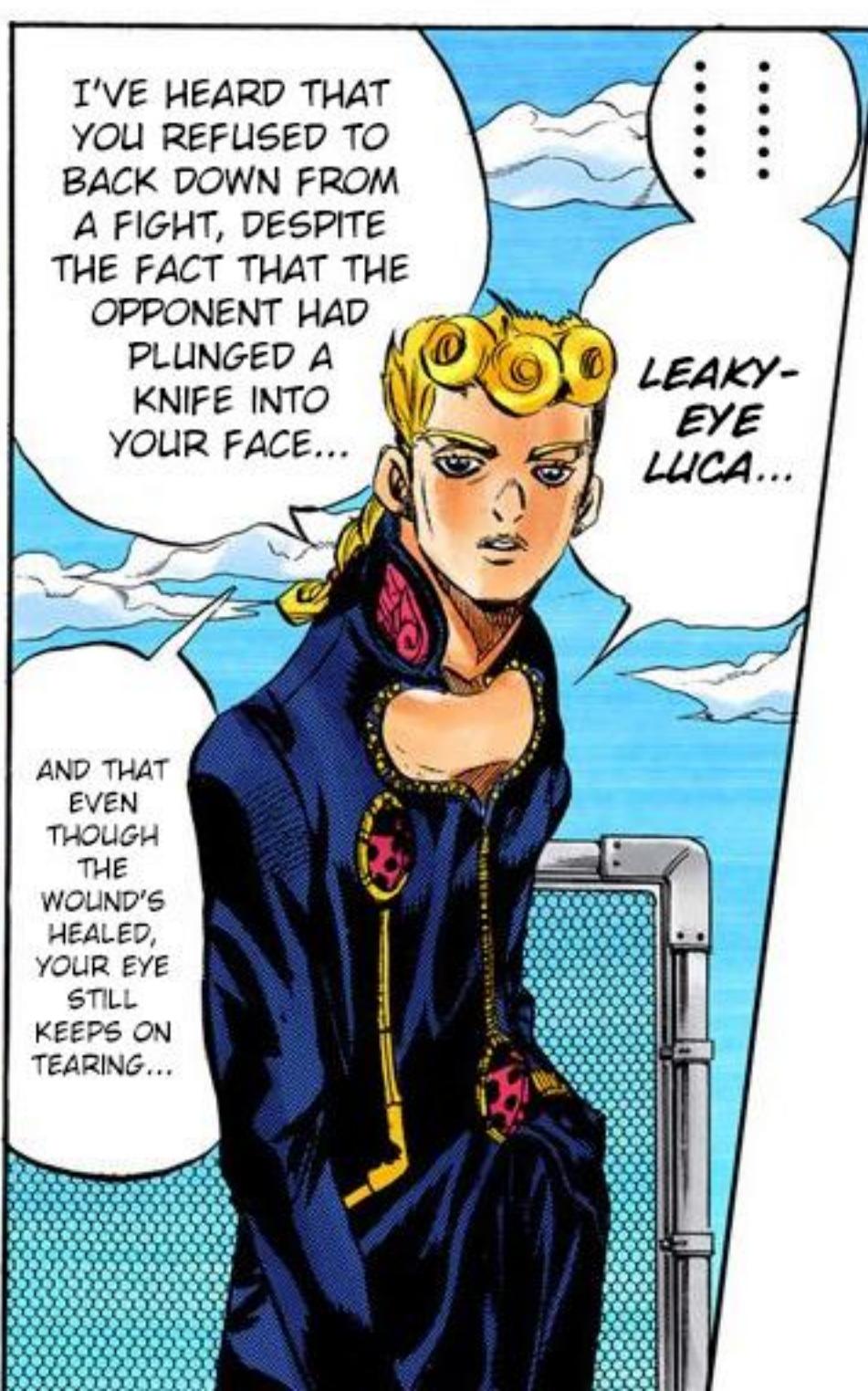




**ACT 1!
CAN YOU
FIND HIM
FROM UP
THERE?!**





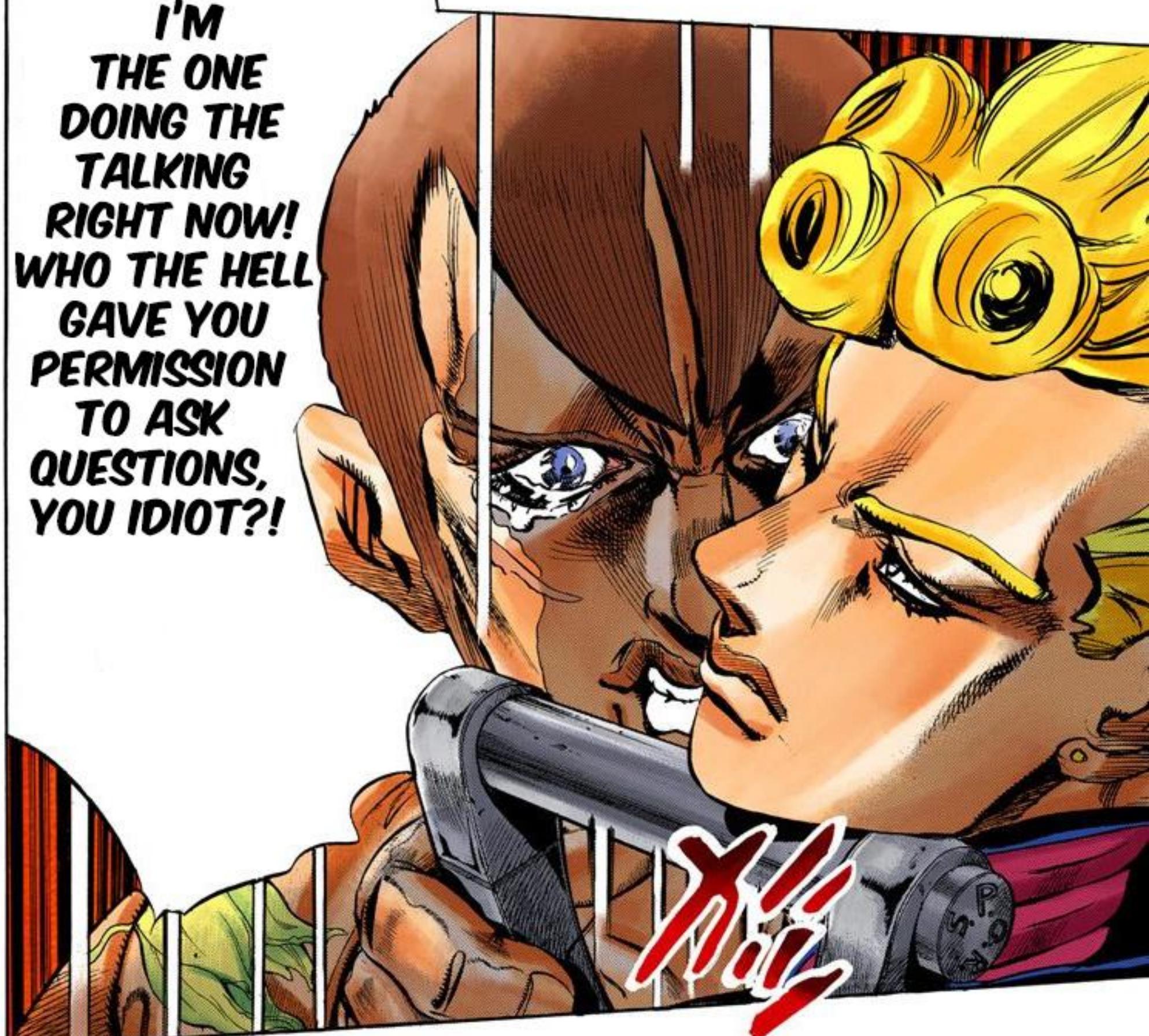


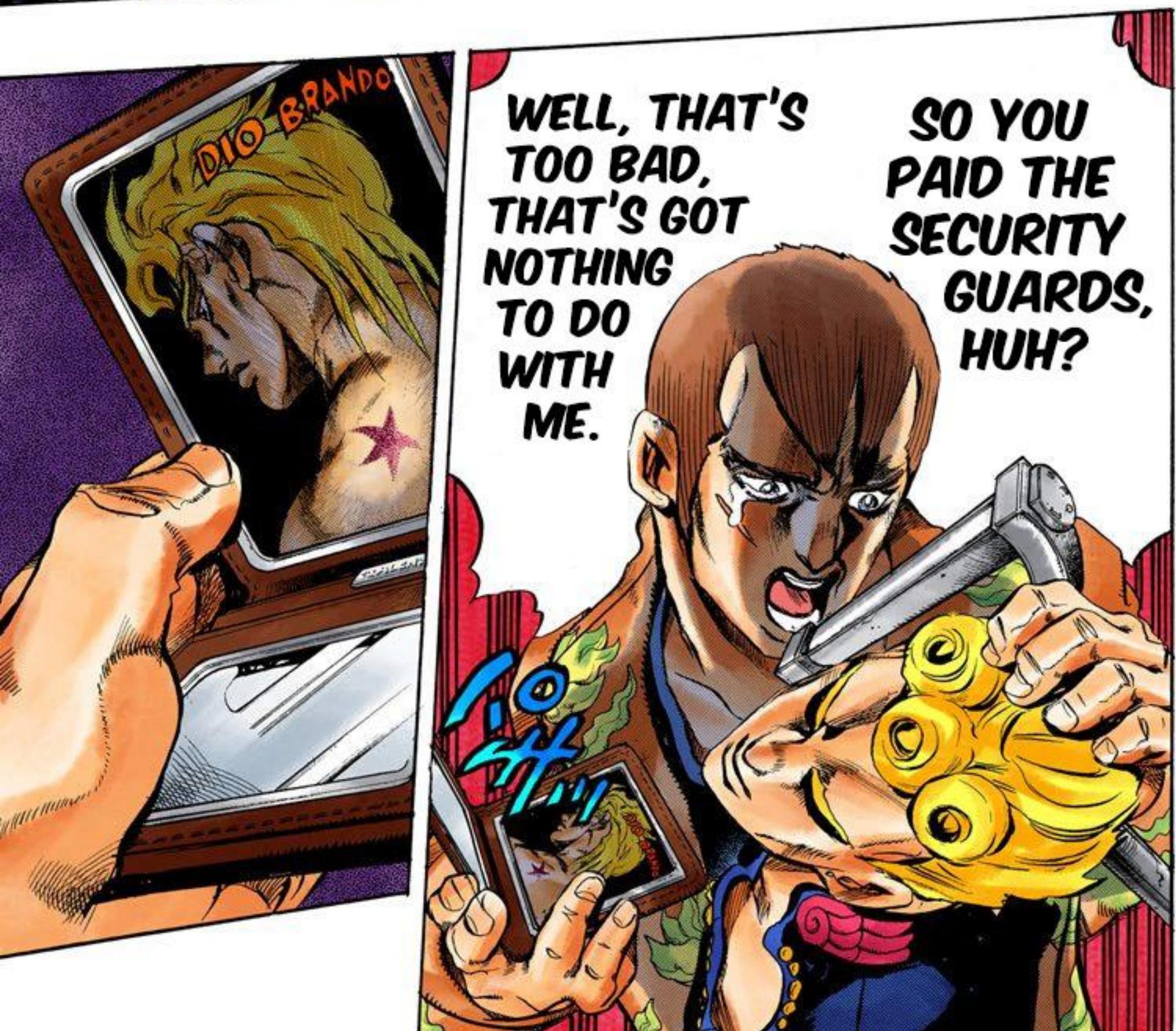
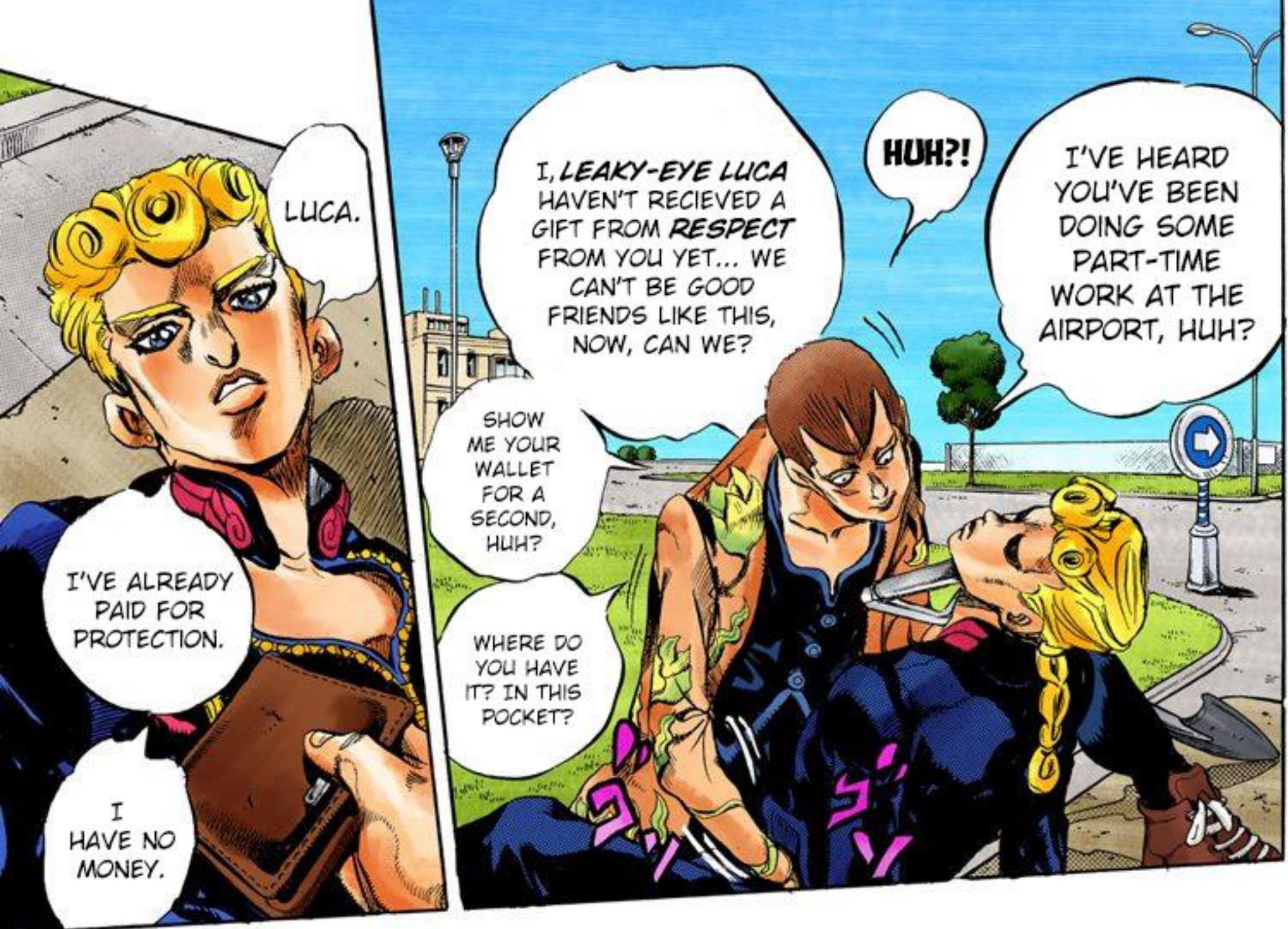




DID YOU
WANT SOMETHING?

I'M
THE ONE
DOING THE
TALKING
RIGHT NOW!
WHO THE HELL
GAVE YOU
PERMISSION
TO ASK
QUESTIONS,
YOU IDIOT?!





LUCA...
PLEASE, DON'T
MAKE ME SAY
THE SAME
THING TWICE...

A FAMILY
PHOTO?
WHAT IS THIS,
A PHOTO
HOLDER?

THE HELL
IS THIS?

WHERE THE
HELL IS YOUR
WALLET?
COME ON,
WHERE'S
THE CASH?
GIVE ME
YOUR DAMN
WALLET!

WHEN I HAVE
TO REPEAT
SOMETHING
THAT ONLY
NEEDS TO BE
SAID ONCE...

IT MEANS
THAT THE
LISTENER IS
UNINTELLI-
GENT.

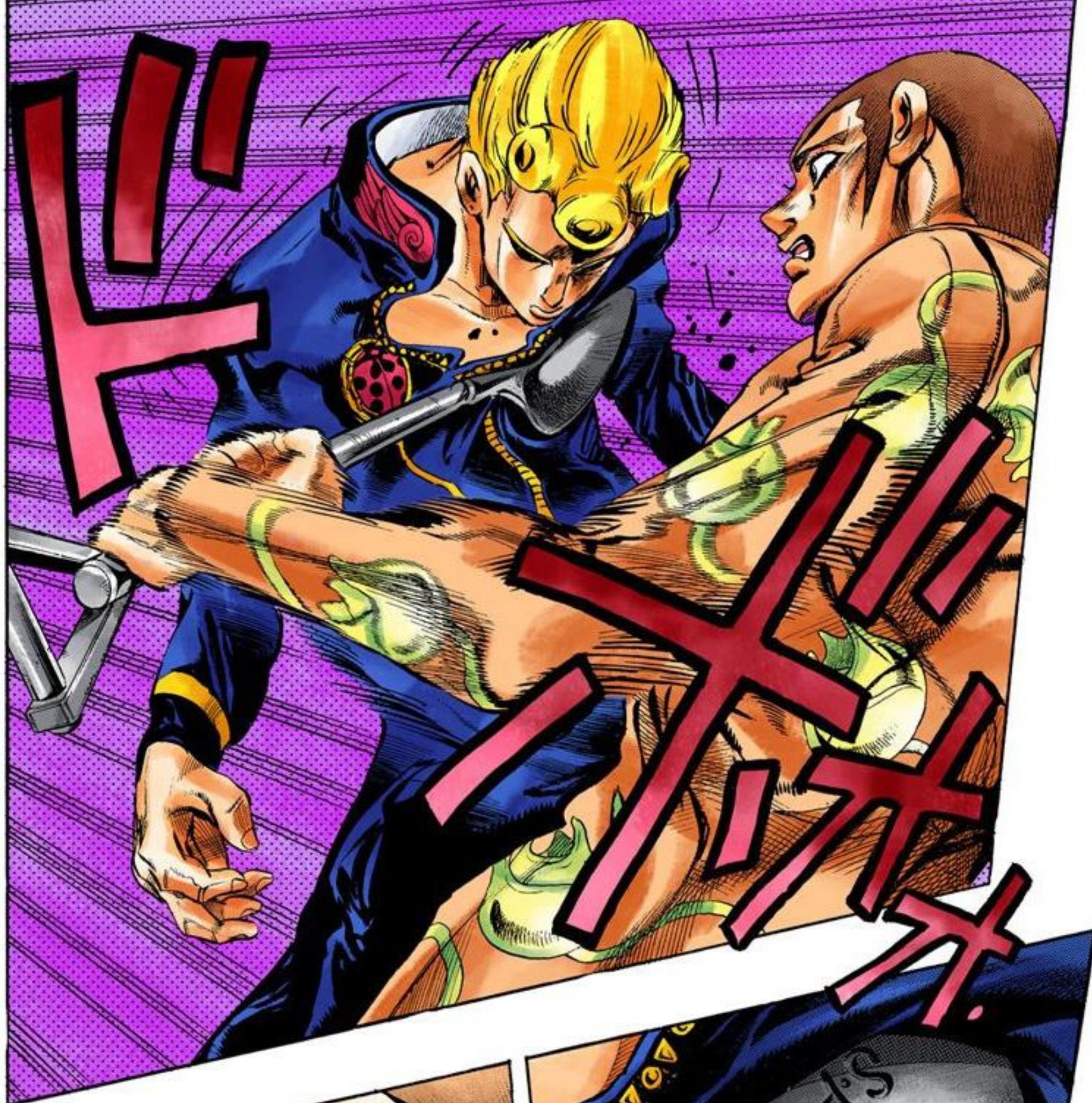
I'VE TOLD
YOU THAT I
DON'T HAVE
MONEY,
BECAUSE I'VE
ALREADY
PAID...

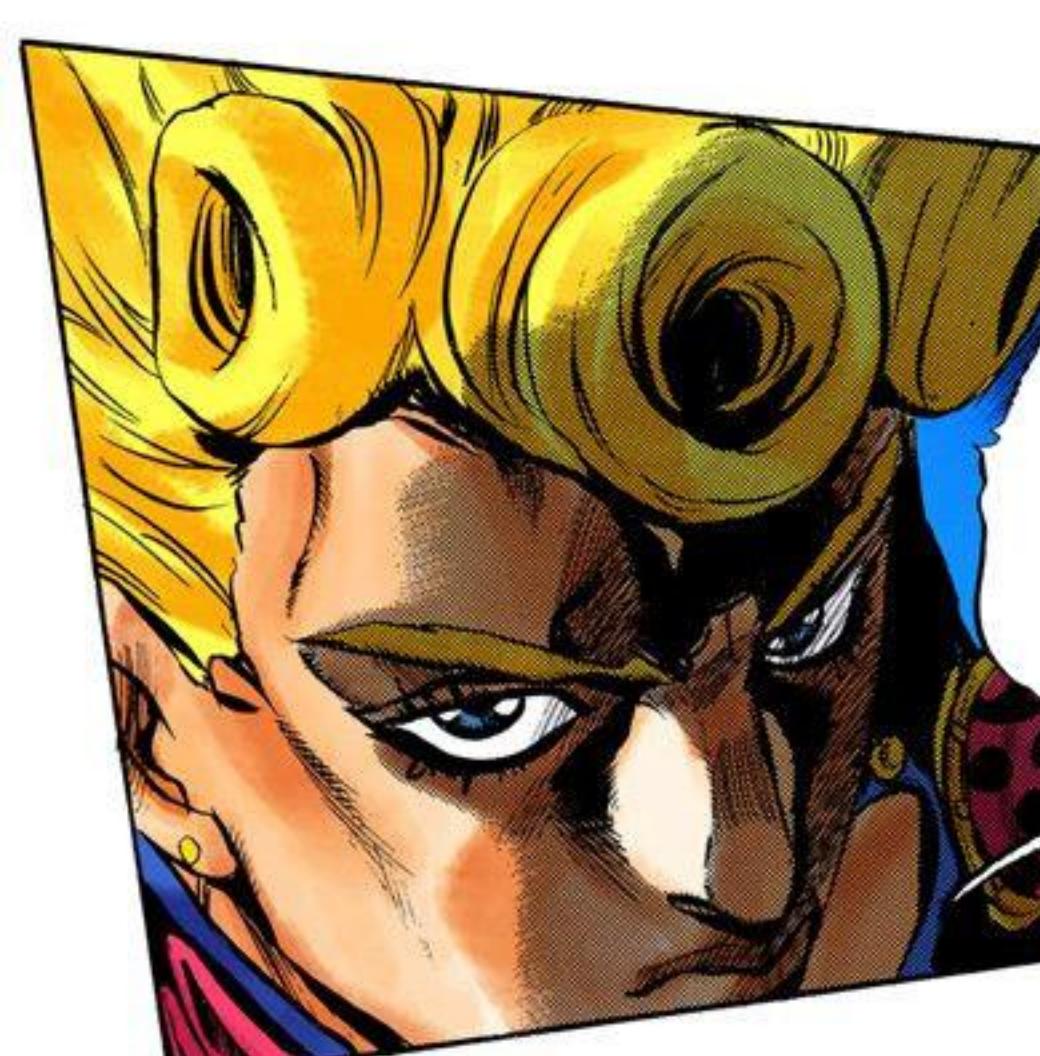
PLEASE,
DON'T MAKE
ME REPEAT
MYSELF A
THIRD TIME.







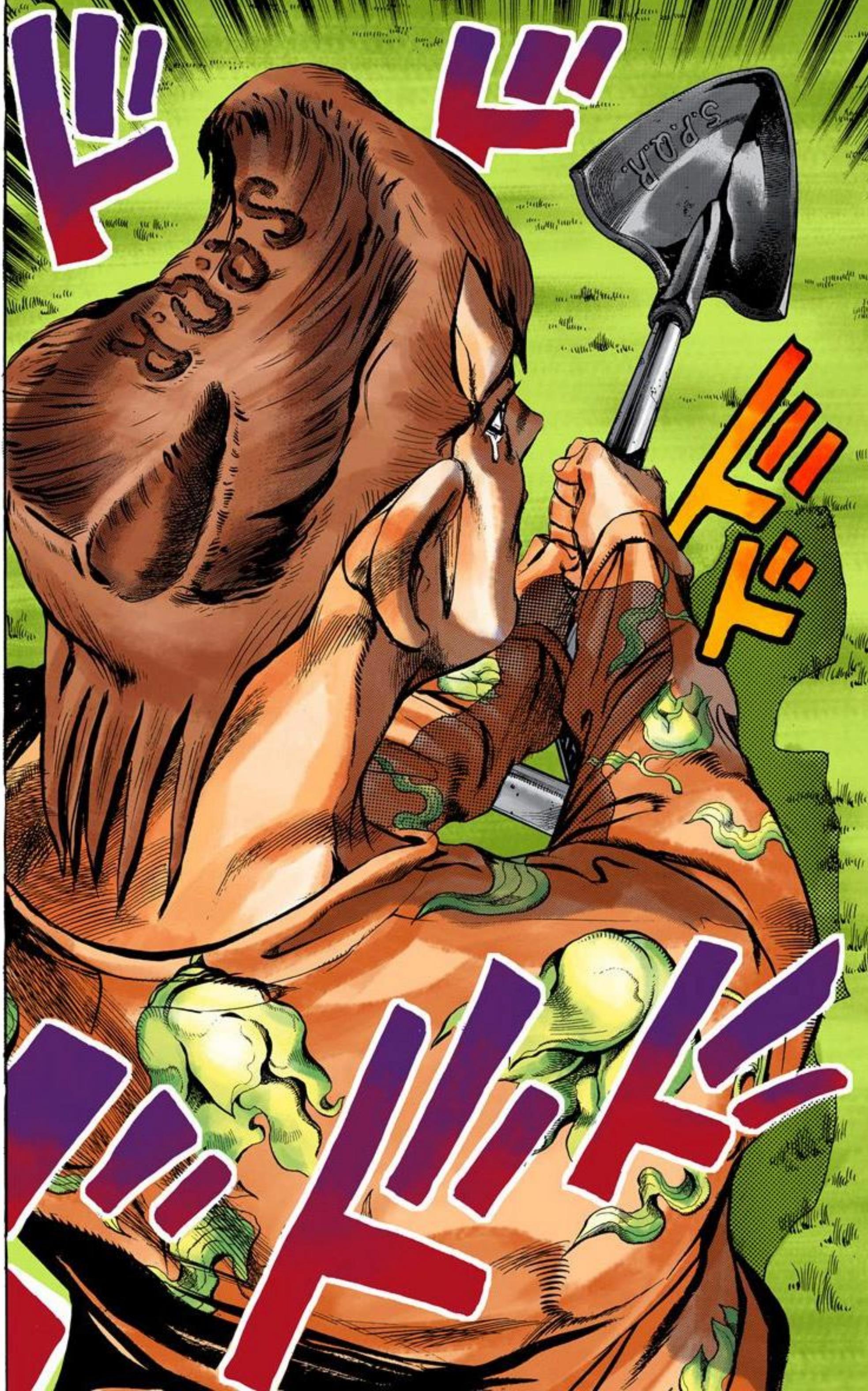


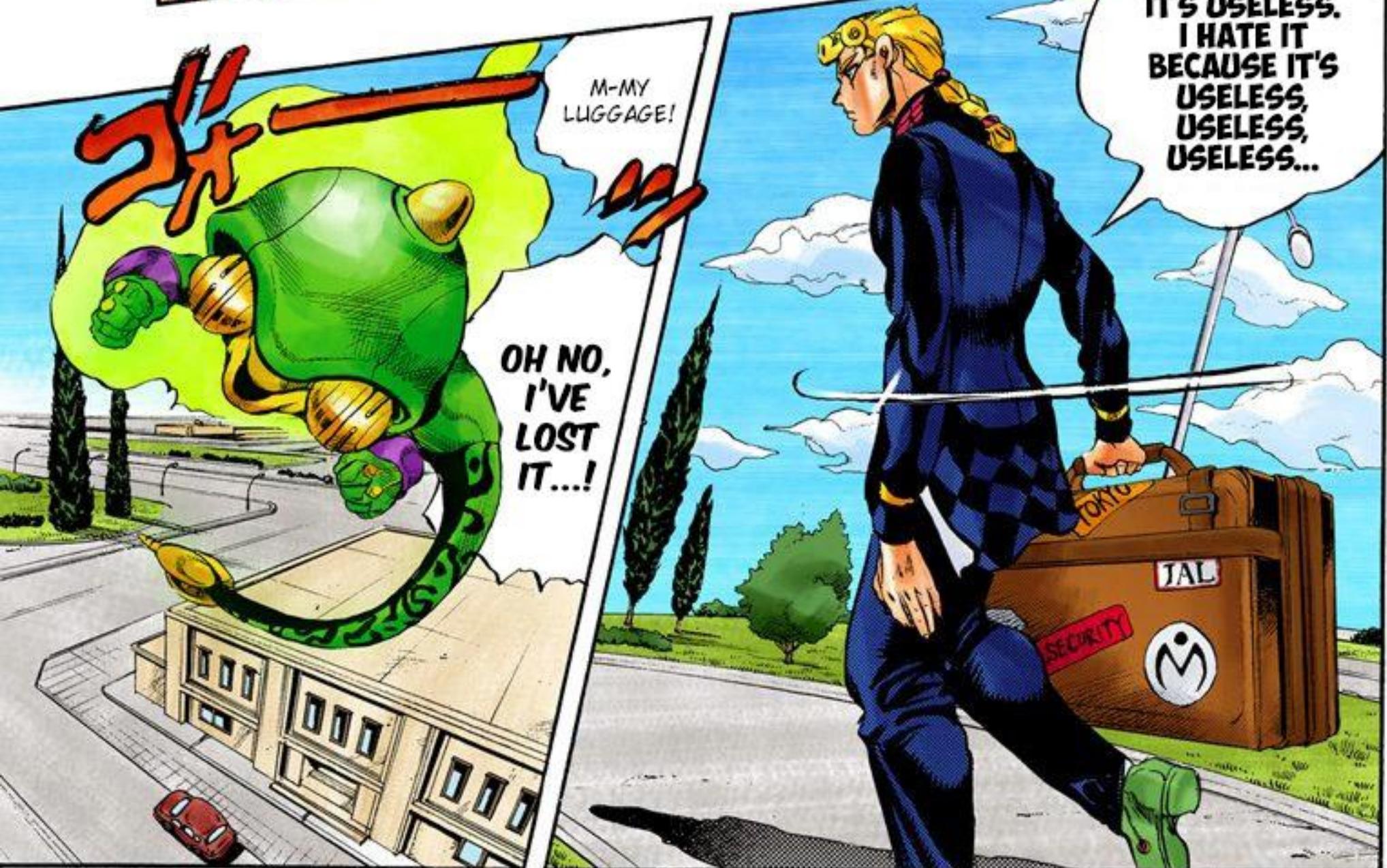
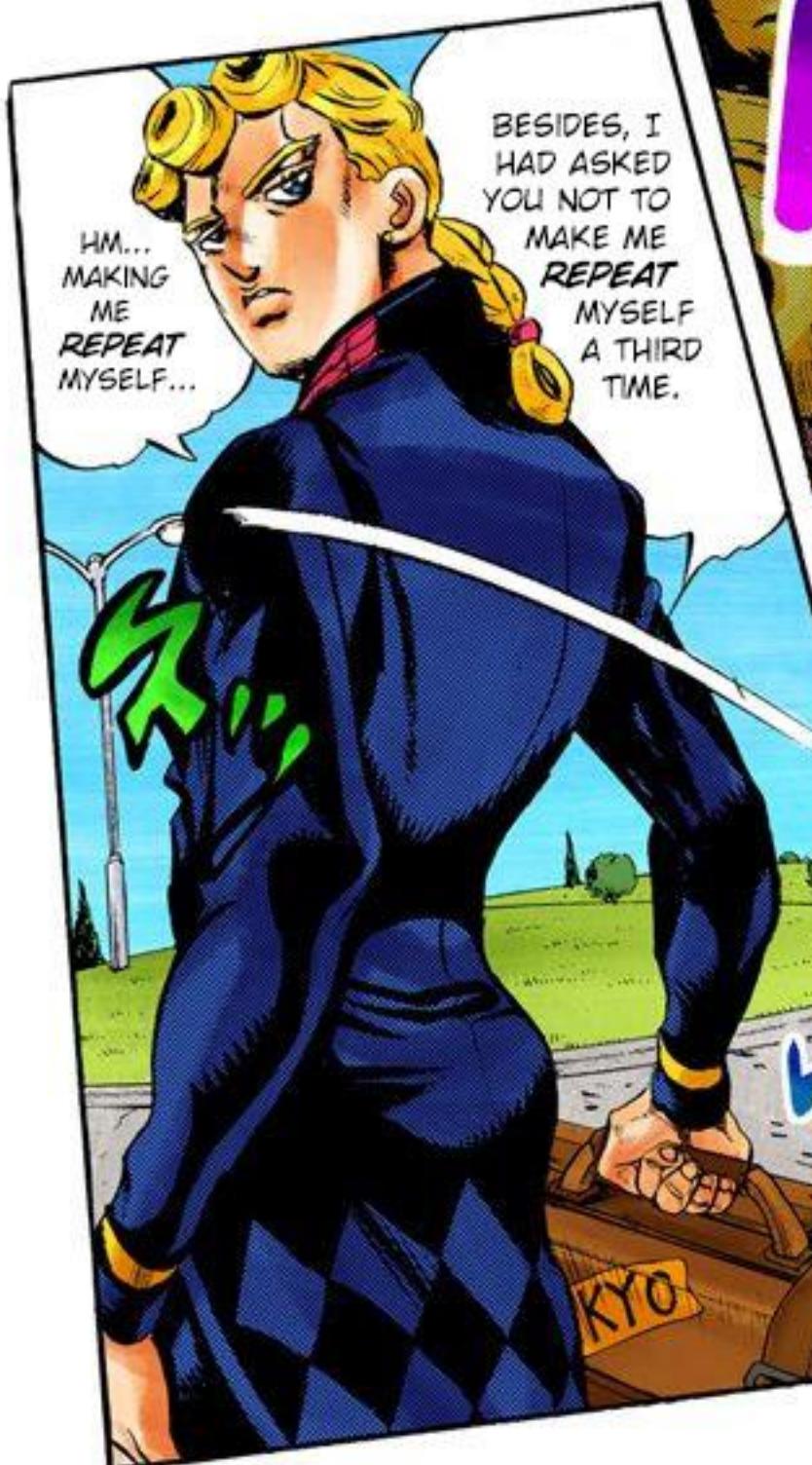


IT'S ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT ITSELF. IT HAS ITS OWN LIFE TO PROTECT...

I TOLD YOU TO STOP... THIS FROG ISN'T NECESSARILY OBEDIENT TOWARDS ME...





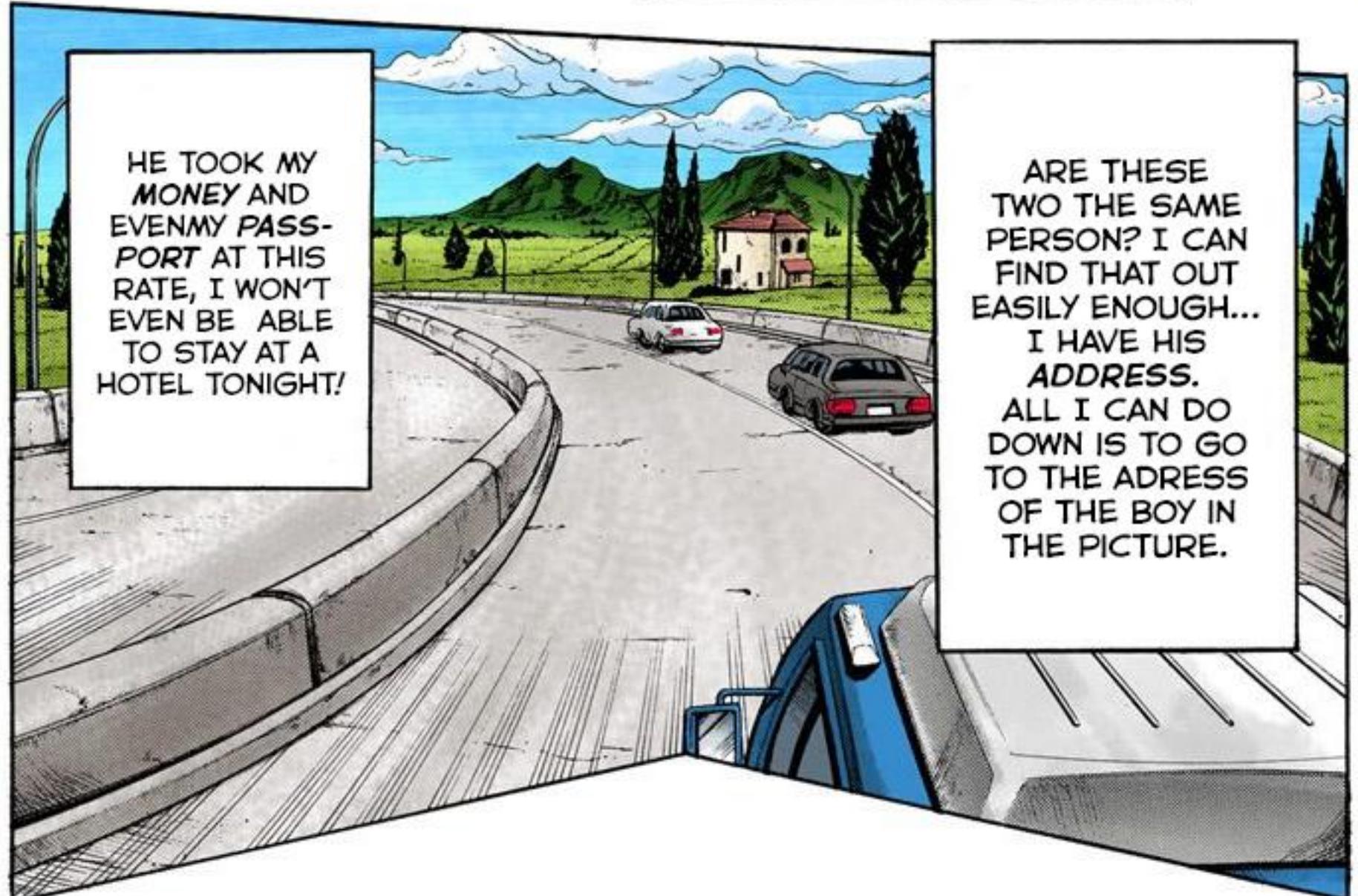


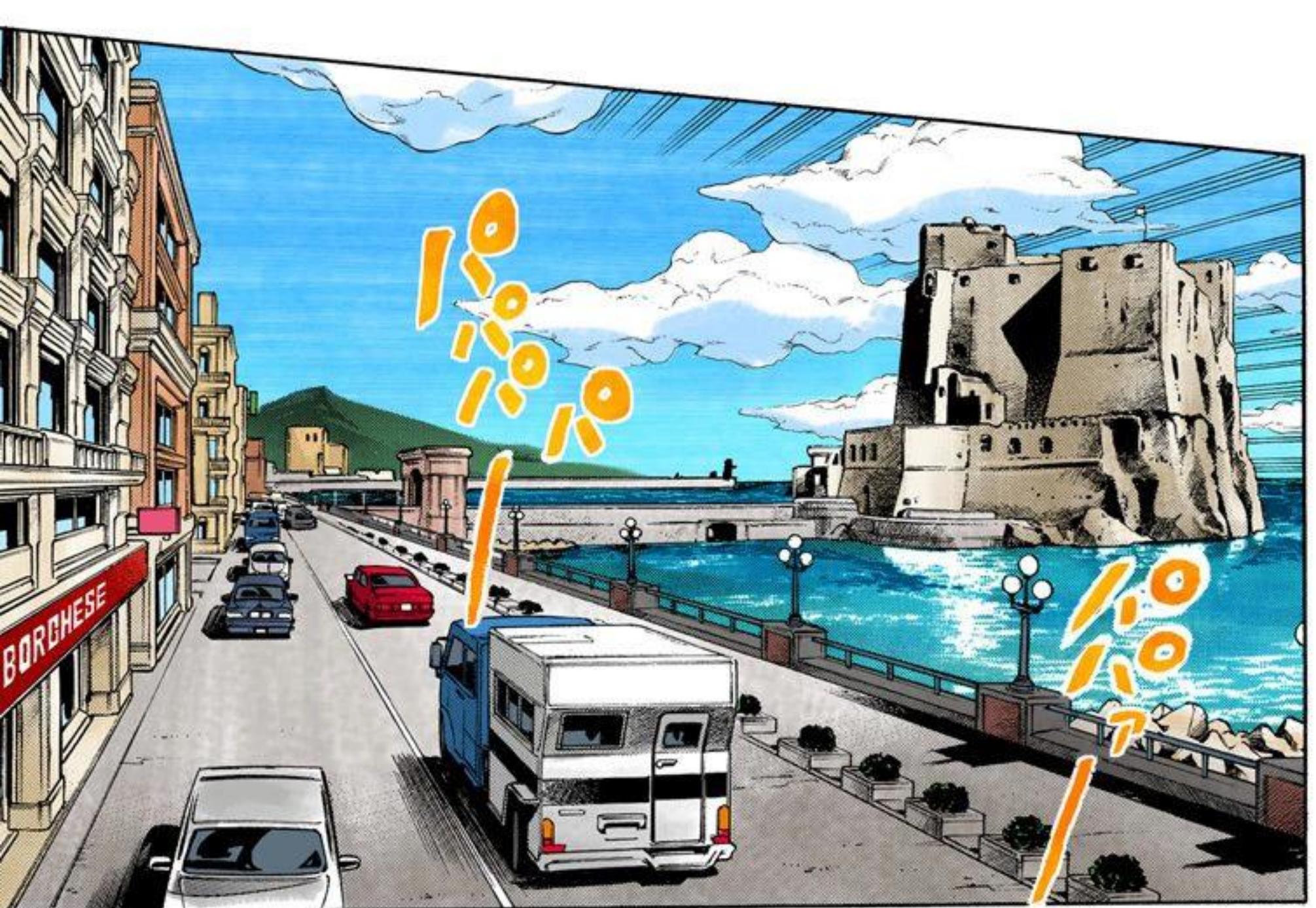


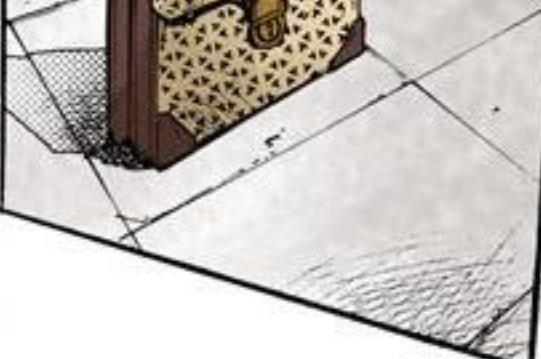


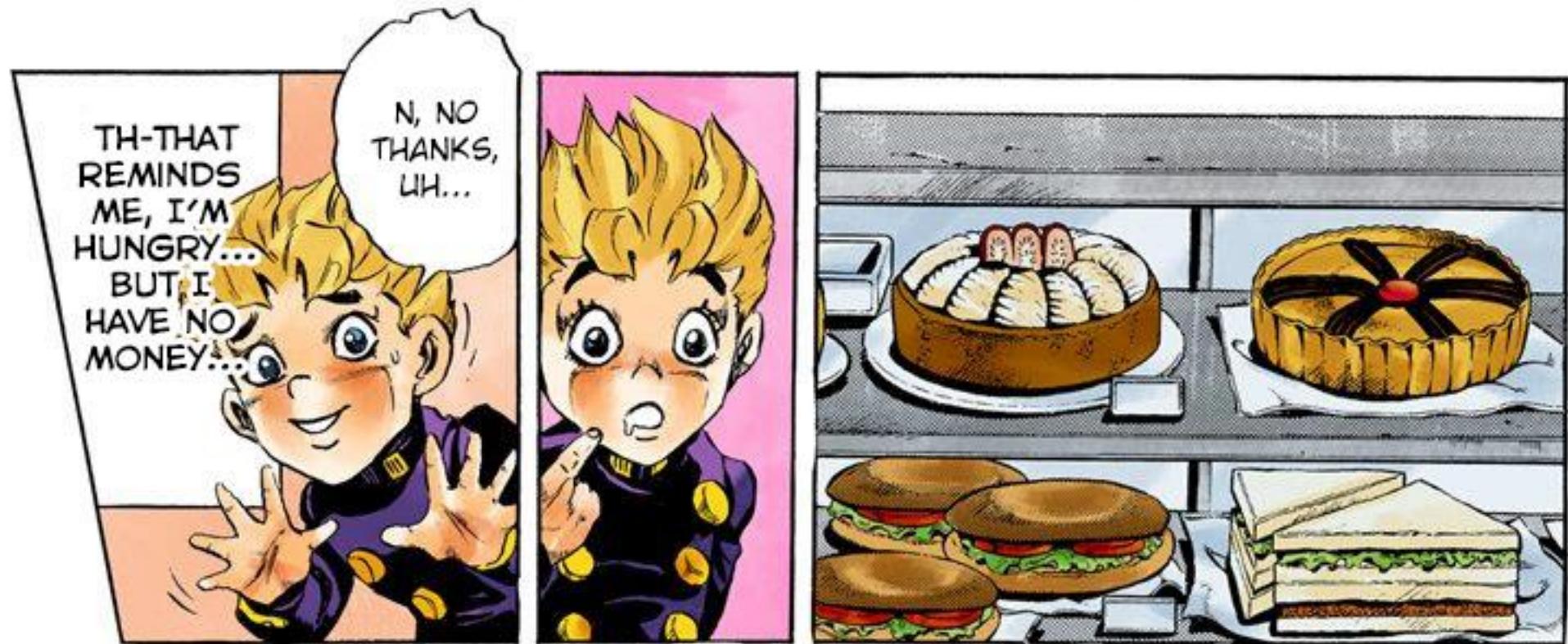
"Giorno" means day,
or daylight. to say
"Good morning", one
says "Buon Giorno".

GOLD EXPERIENCE
PART ③









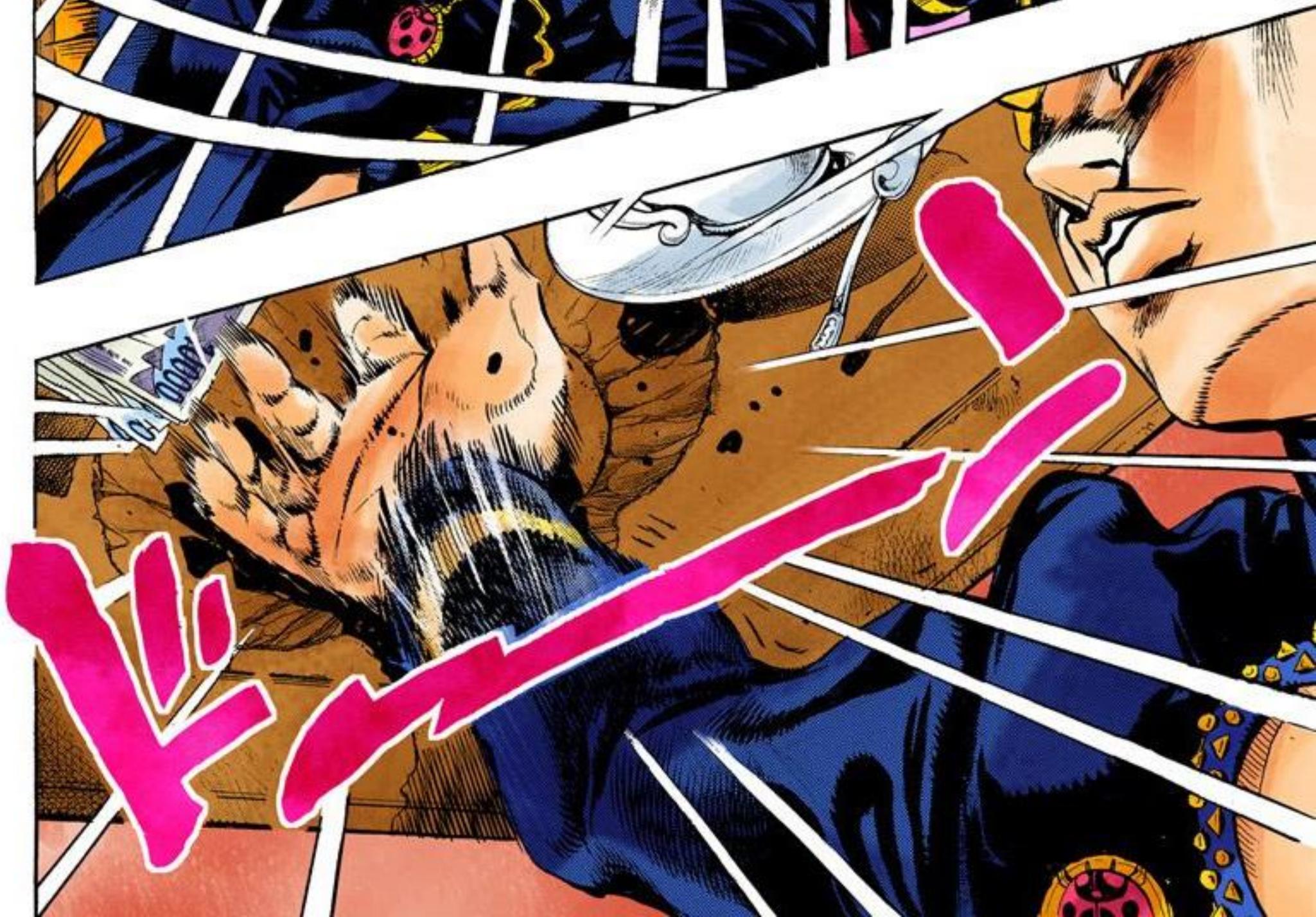


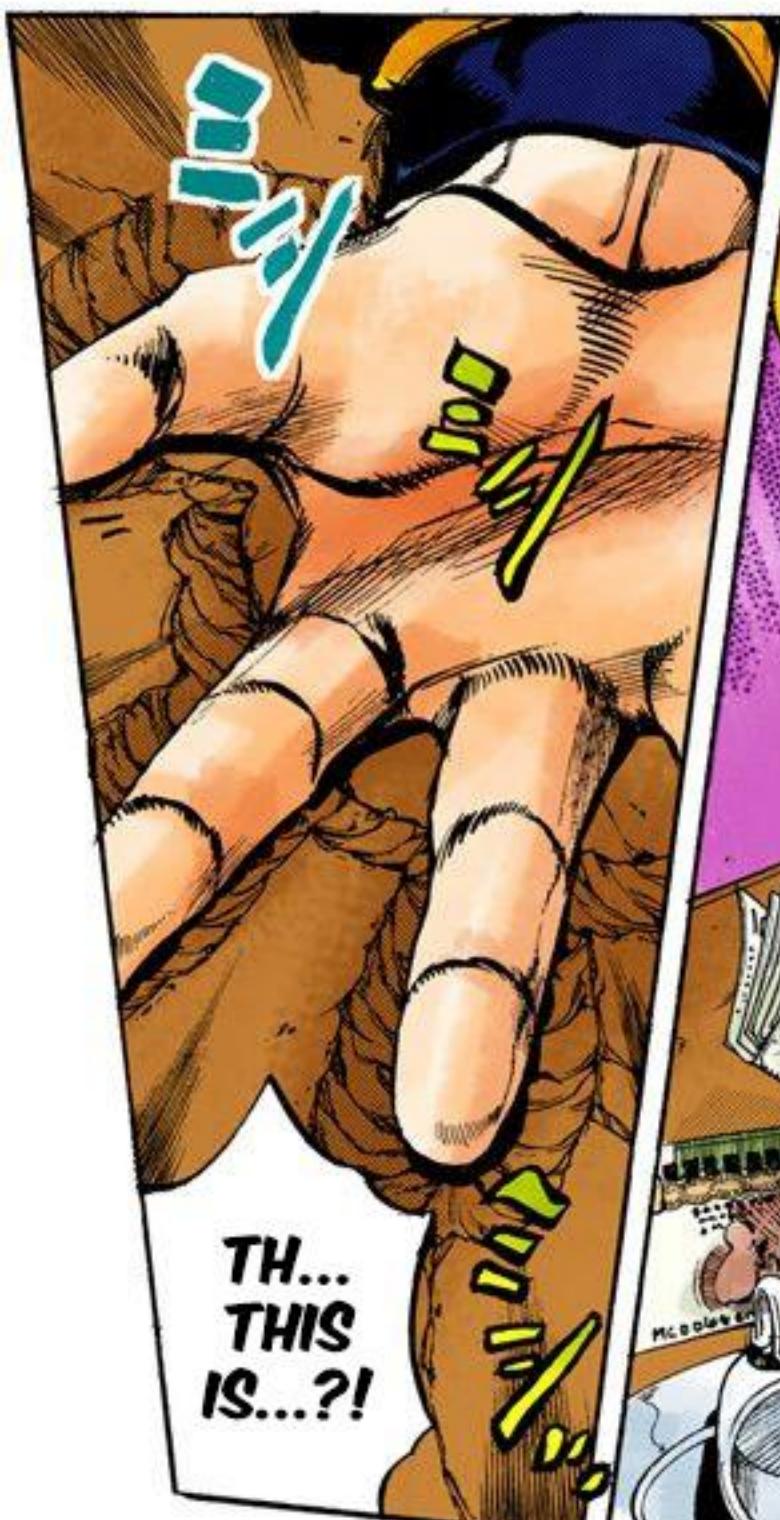


I WON'T
LET YOU GET
AWAY THIS
TIME!



SO
DON'T
FOLLOW
ME ANY-
MORE.





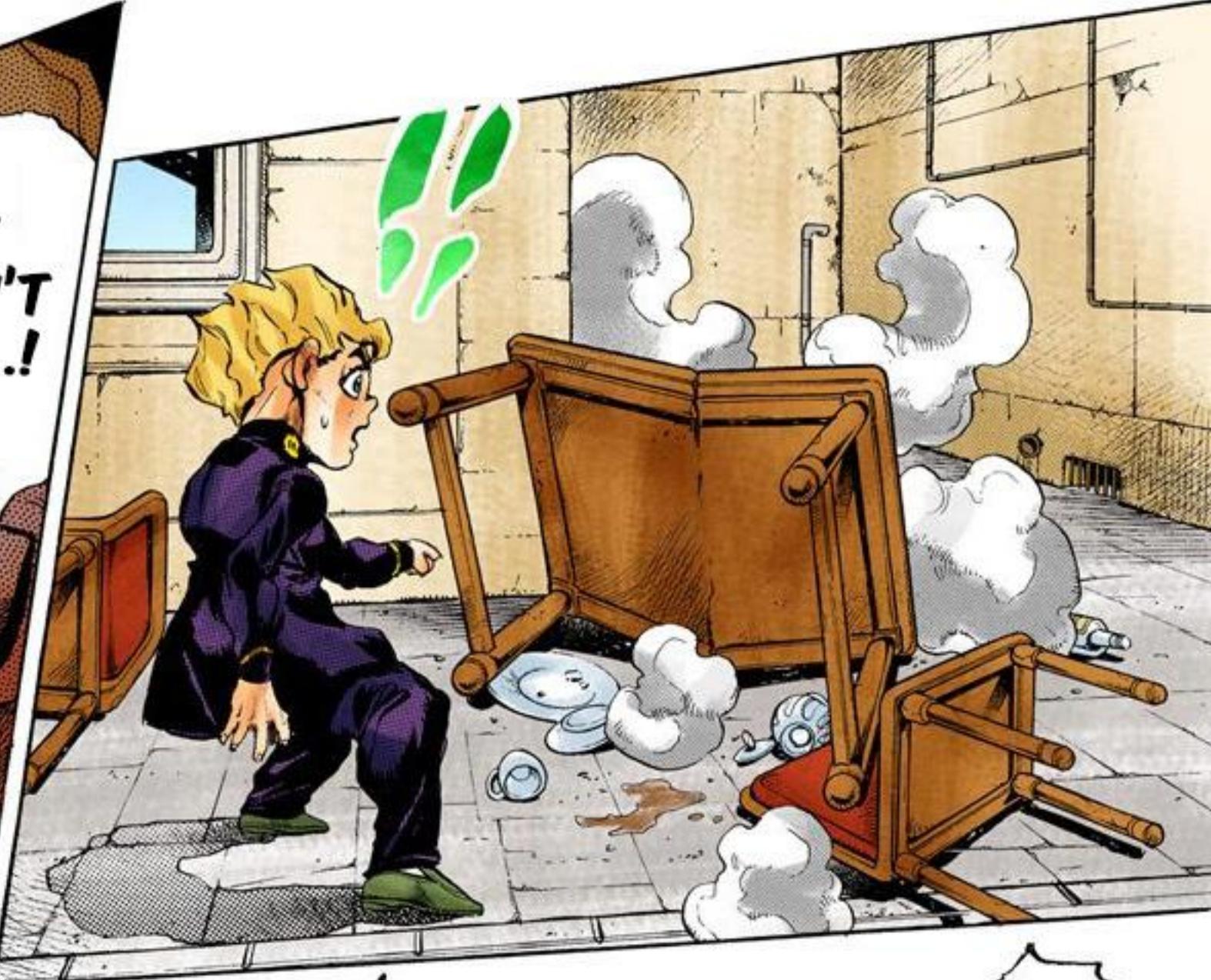




**GOLD
EXPERI-
ENCE!**

HE'S...

IT
CAN'T
BE...!



WHAT
WAS
THAT,
JUST
NOW...?

I CAUGHT
A GIMPLSE
OF SOME-
THING, AS
HE WAS
GOING
DOWN...



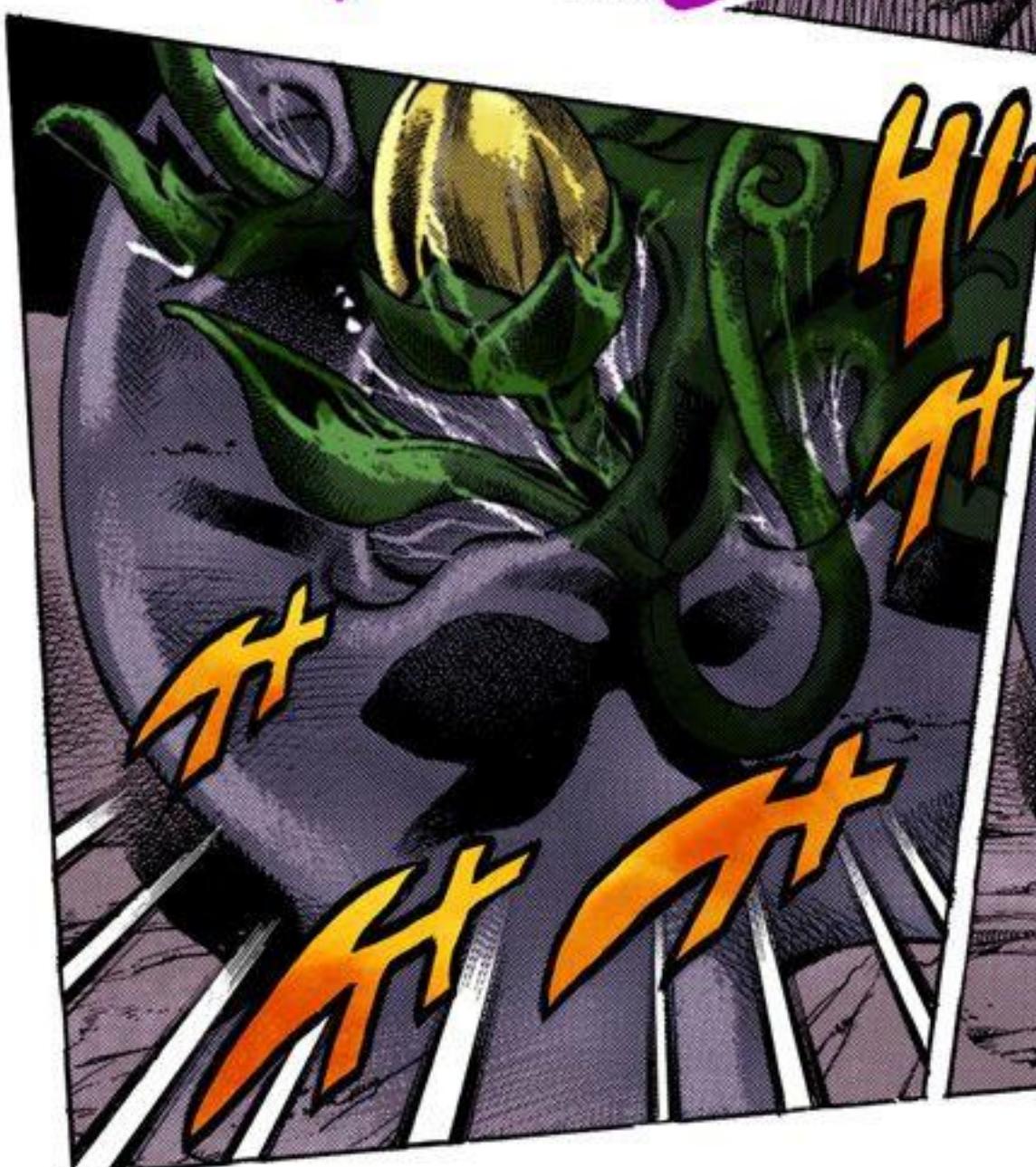
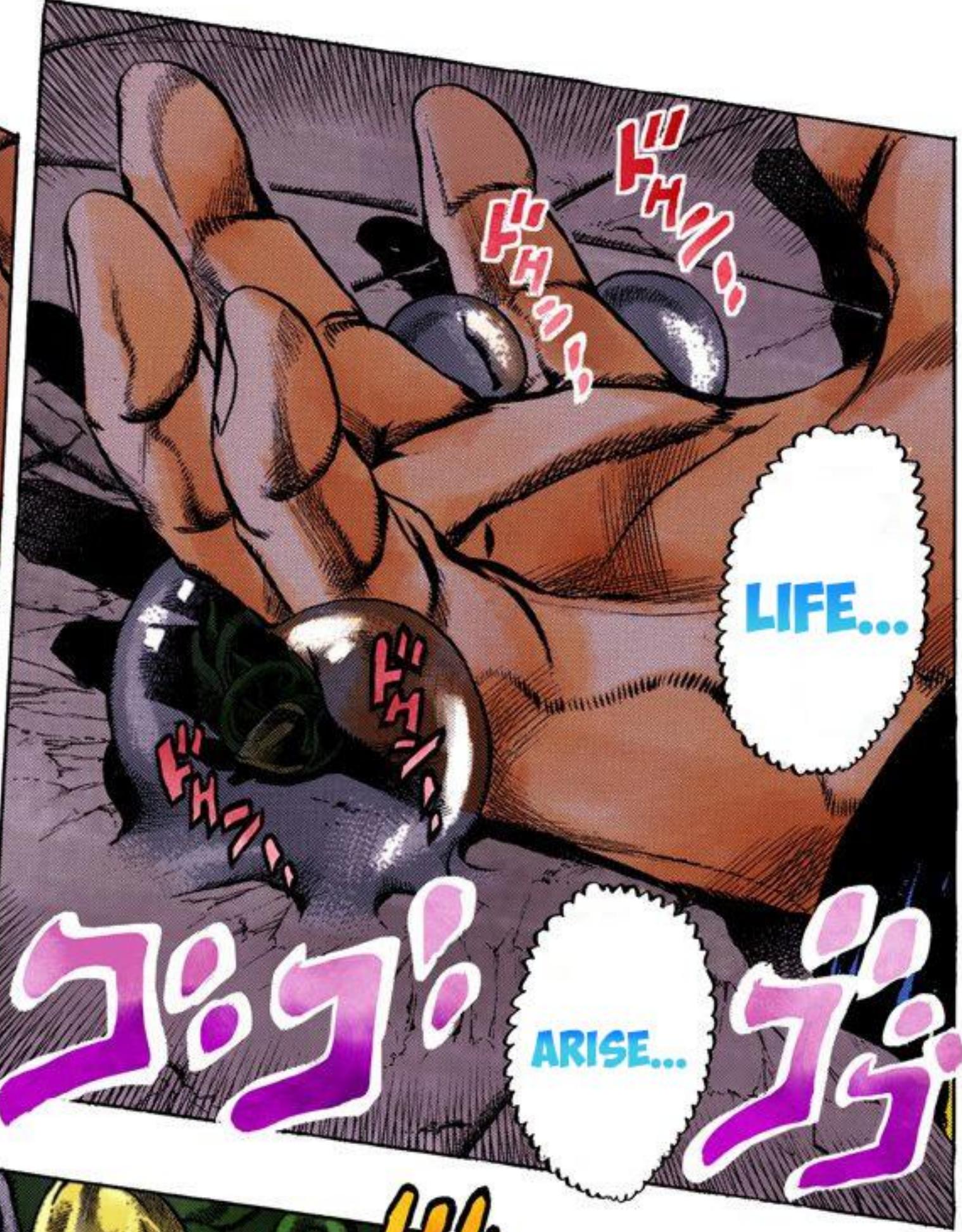
AND WHAT
DOES
JOTARO
WANT TO
KNOW ABOUT
THIS GUY,
ANYWAY...?
WHETHER
HE'S A
FRIEND OR
A FOE?

BUT ALL I
CAN SAY FOR
SURE RIGHT
NOW IS THAT
I'M PRETTY
PISSED OFF
ABOUT THIS
GUY TAKING
MY LUGGAGE!

JOTARO
SAID THAT I
SHOULDN'T
MEET HIM,
BUT STAND
USERS ARE
DRAWN TO
OTHER STAND
USERS....IS
THAT WHY I
FOUND HIM
AT THE
AIRPORT?



**BE BORN,
A NEW
EXIST-
ENCE...**



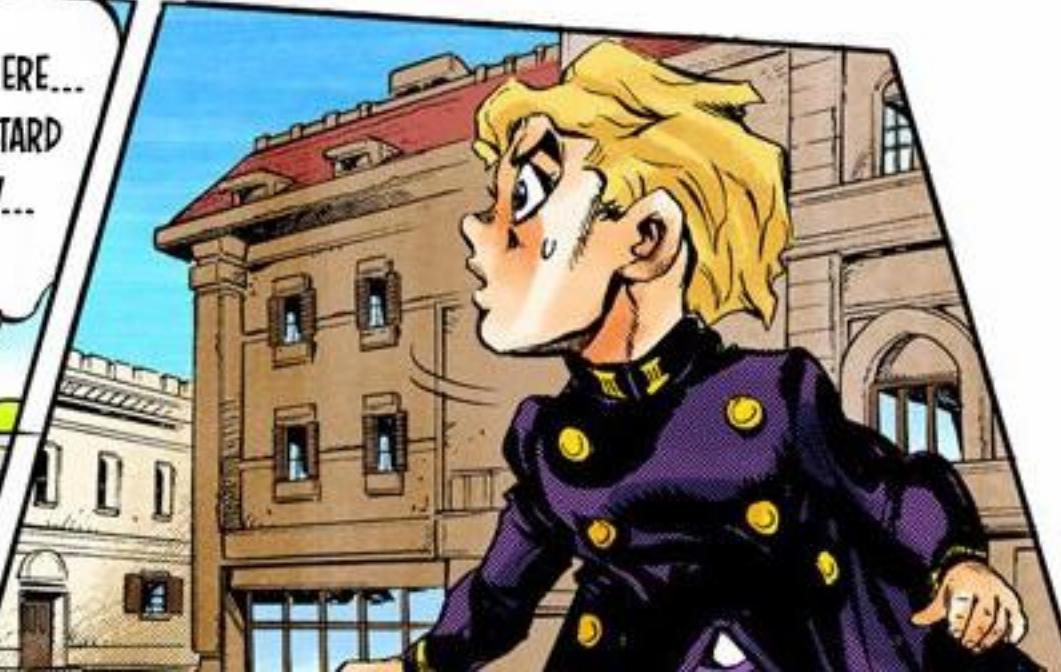
ACT 3!

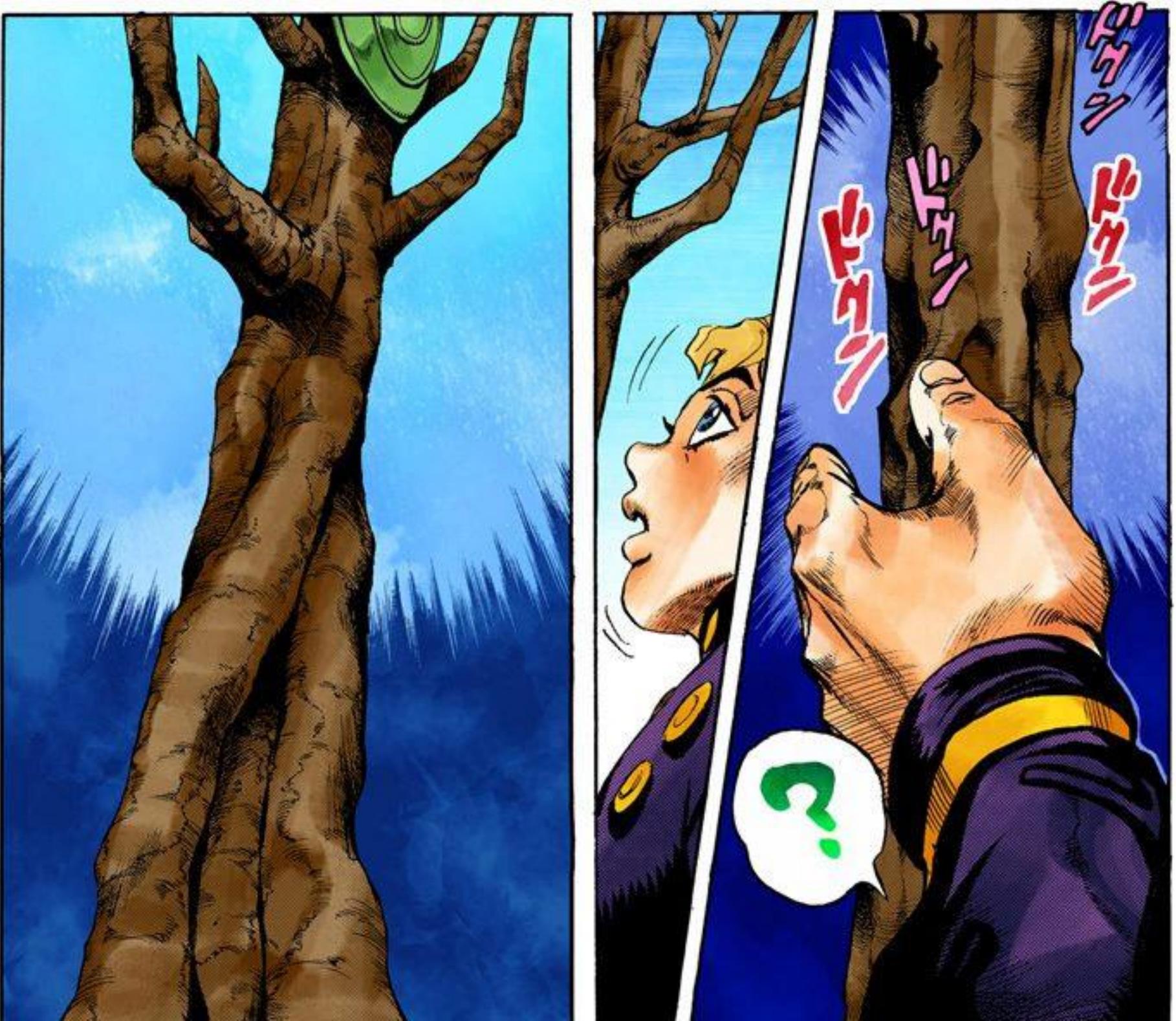
!?



BIIIIITCH!

HE... HE'S NOT THERE...
S-H-I-T, THE BASTARD
GOT AWAY...







I'LL SAY IT
AGAIN. DON'T
EVEN THINK OF
FOLLOWING ME.

A
TREE...
HOW
DID HE
MANAGE
TO
CLIMB
UP THAT
TREE?!

KNOCK HIM DOWN! ACT 3!



I REALLY
DISLIKE HAVING
TO REPEAT
SOMETHING
THAT SHOULD
ONLY BE
SAID ONCE.

THAT'S
BECAUSE... IT'S A
WASTE OF TIME
TO SAY THE SAME
THING TWICE. I'LL
GIVE YOU SOME
ADVICE FOR THE
FUTURE... YOU
SHOULD AVOID
DOING USELESS
THINGS.





**WHAT'S
THIS...?
THIS
TREE...**

WH....



HOWEVER,
YOUR
ATTACKS
TOWARDS
ME...

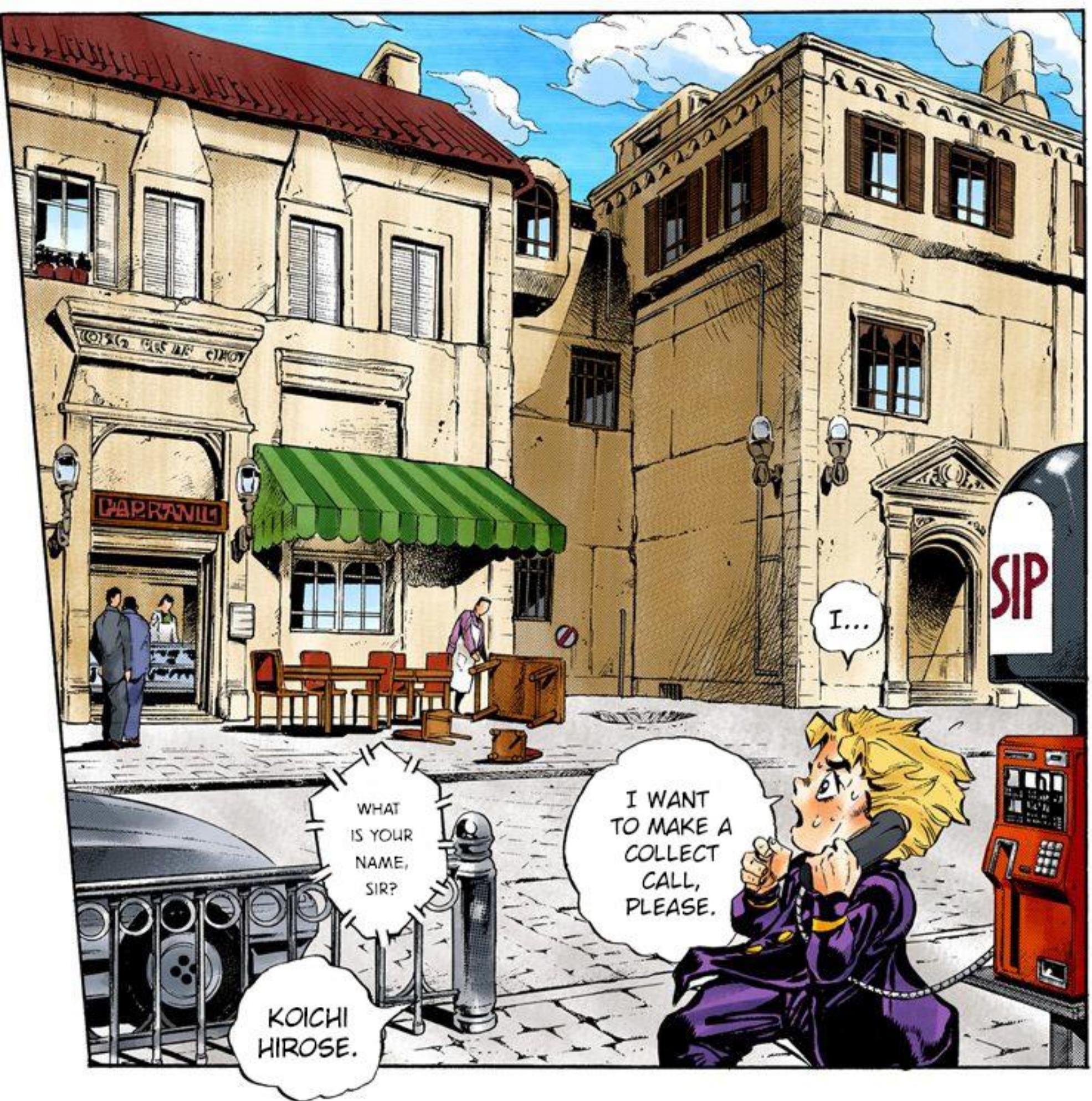
**THE
SAME
KIND OF
ABILITY...**



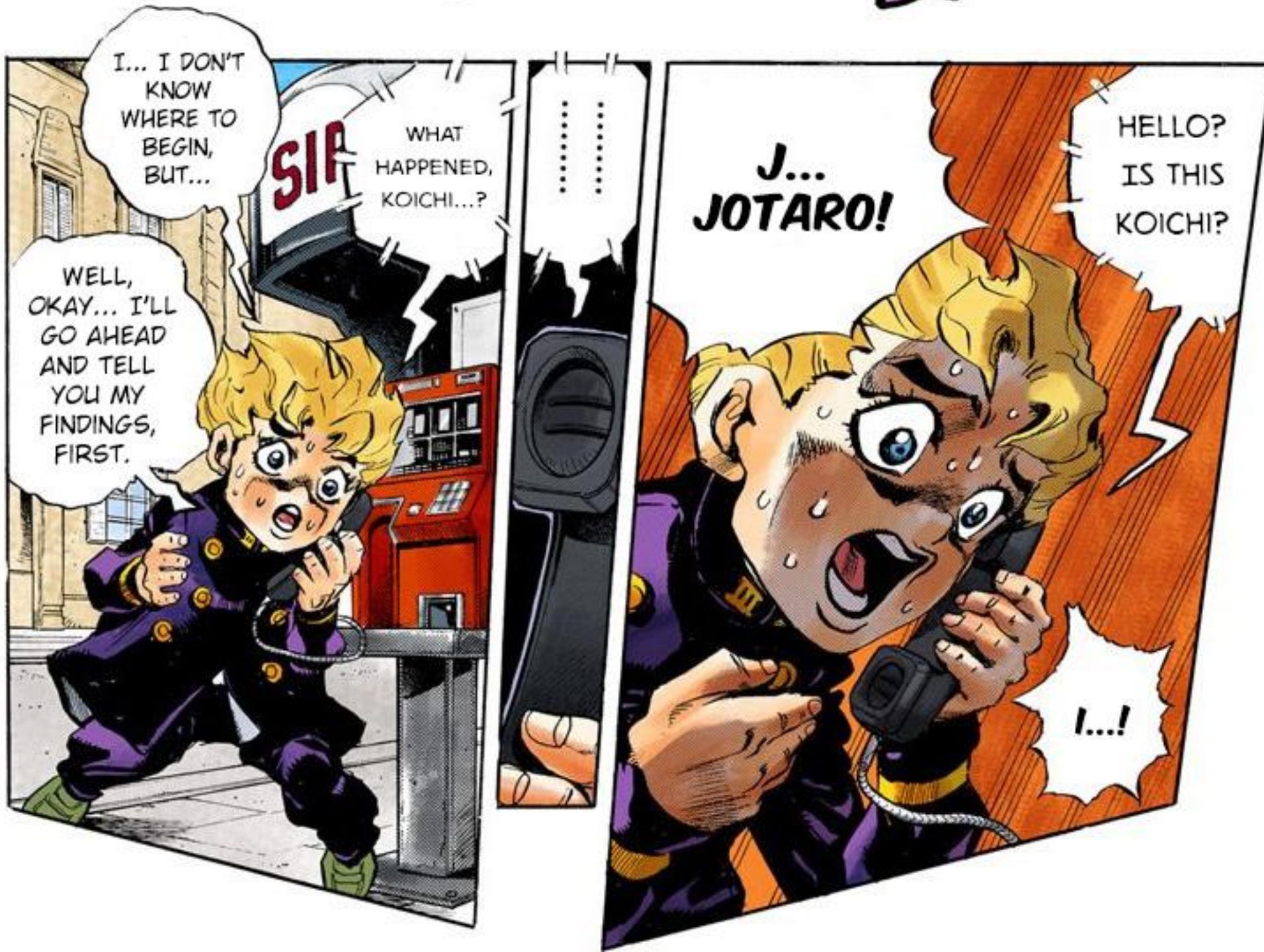
**YOU'RE
A GOOD
PERSON.**

I STOLE YOUR
BELONGINGS... YET,
YOU DIDN'T ATTACK
ME WITH YOUR FULL
POWER. I CAN TELL,
BY THE AMOUNT OF
DAMAGE THAT
YOU RECEIVED.



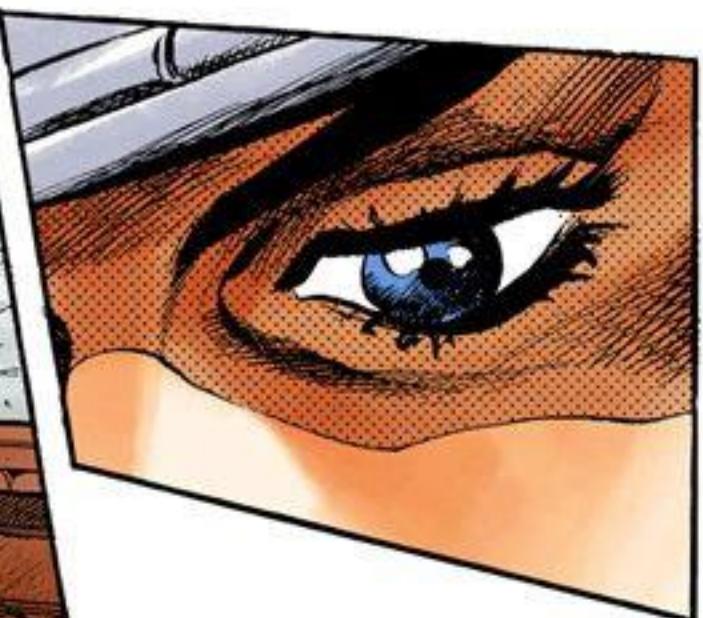


BUCELLATI'S ***COMING!*** ***PART ①***









DIO?
!

THAT'S WHY
I WANTED
A SKIN
SAMPLE.

BUT...
ISN'T DIO'S
BODY A
PART OF THE
JOESTAR
BLOODLINE...?

THE
DIO?!
THE BOW
AND
ARROW
DIO!?

I WANTED TO
CONFIRM THIS...
WHETHER OR NOT
HARUNO... NO,
GIORNO GIOVANNA
WAS REALLY DIO'S
SON, AND IF HE'D
INHERITED EVEN
SOME OF DIO'S
GENETIC STRUC-
TURING...

I FOUND
OUT JUST
THIS YEAR...
DUE TO THE
SPEEDWAGON
FOUNDATION'S
RESEARCH...

THAT THERE
WAS A
POSSIBILITY
THAT DIO
MAY HAVE
HAD A
CHILD.

ALSO!

KOICHI, NOW
THAT I KNOW THAT
GIORNO GIOVANNA
INHERITED A
STAND YOU
DON'T NEED TO
APPROACH HIM
ANYMORE.

A
STAND
USER
...?

YOU TOLD ME THAT
HIS HAIR IS **BLOND**
NOW... THAT COULD
BE BECAUSE
GIORNO'S DORMANT
STAND ABILITY WAS
ONLY RECENTLY
AWAKENED...

THERE MUST HAVE
BEEN SOME SORT
OF TRIGGER...
FOR EXAMPLE, THE
PRESENCE OF
ANOTHER **POWERFUL**
STAND USER IN
THE AREA...

IS HE AN
ENEMY,
OR IS HE AN
ALLY?

O-ONE
LAST
THING...

DON'T GO
NEAR HIM
ANYMORE!

YOU
WERE THE
ONE THAT
MET HIM....
WHAT KIND OF
IMPRESSION
DID HE MAKE
ON YOU?

KOICHI,
WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

THAT'S
WHAT I
WANT TO
FIND OUT.

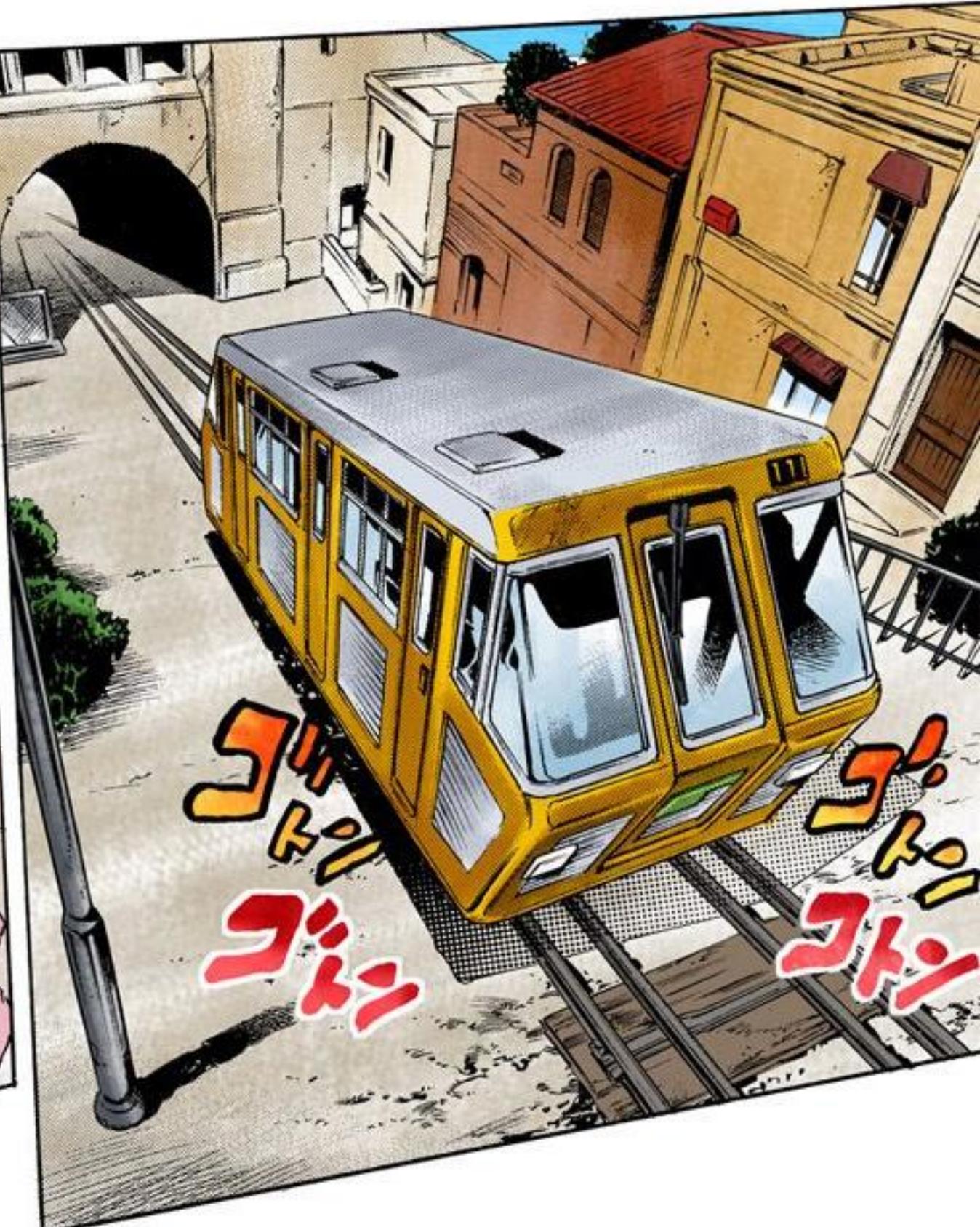
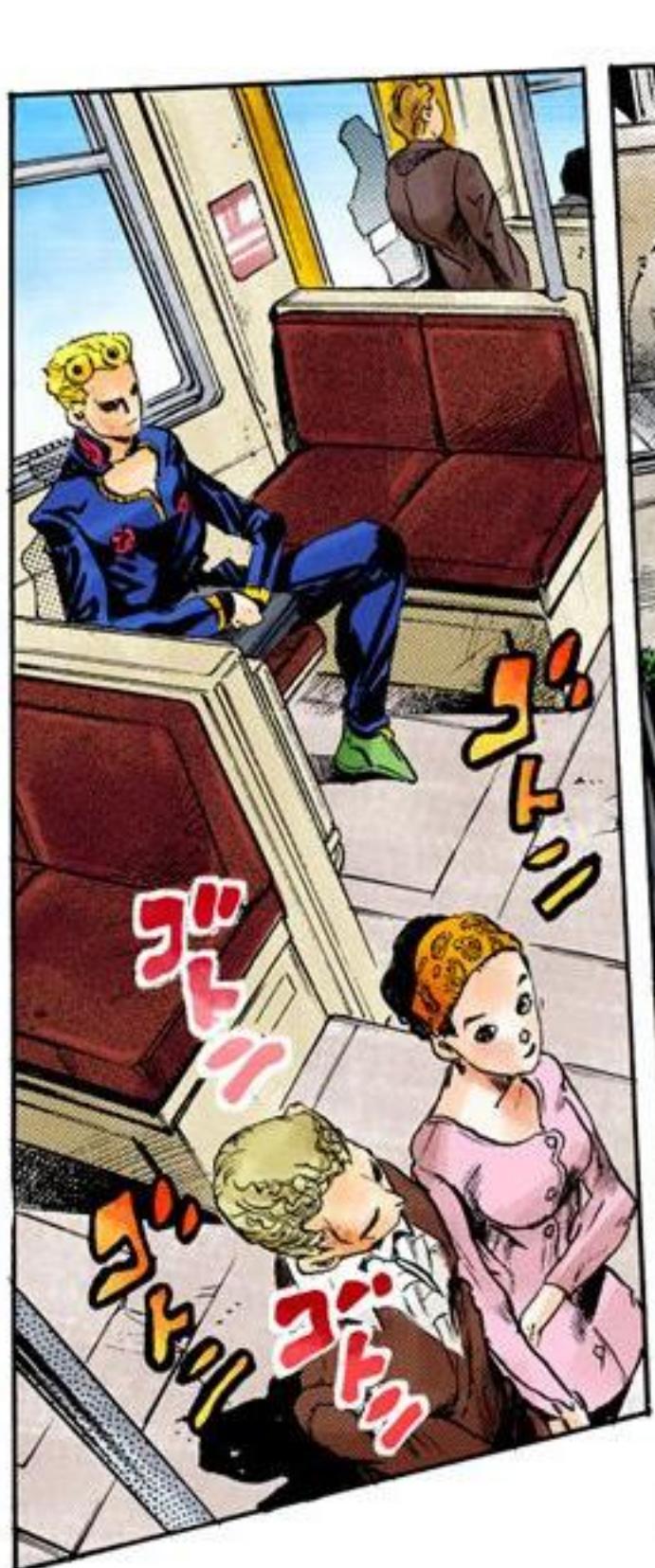
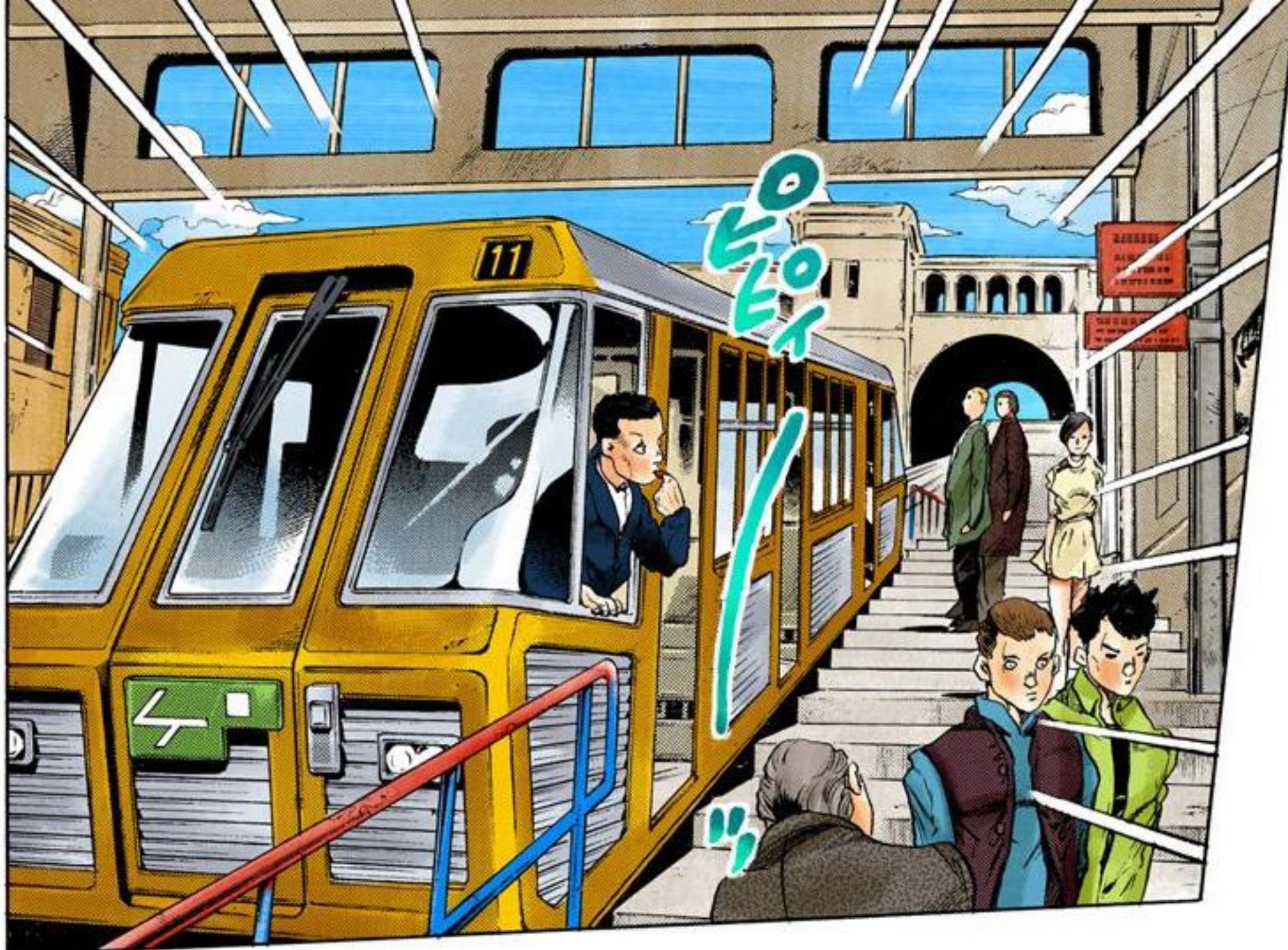
HE WAS...
A SERENE
KIND OF
PERSON...

EVEN IF
HE DID
STEAL MY
THINGS... IT'S
BIZARRE.

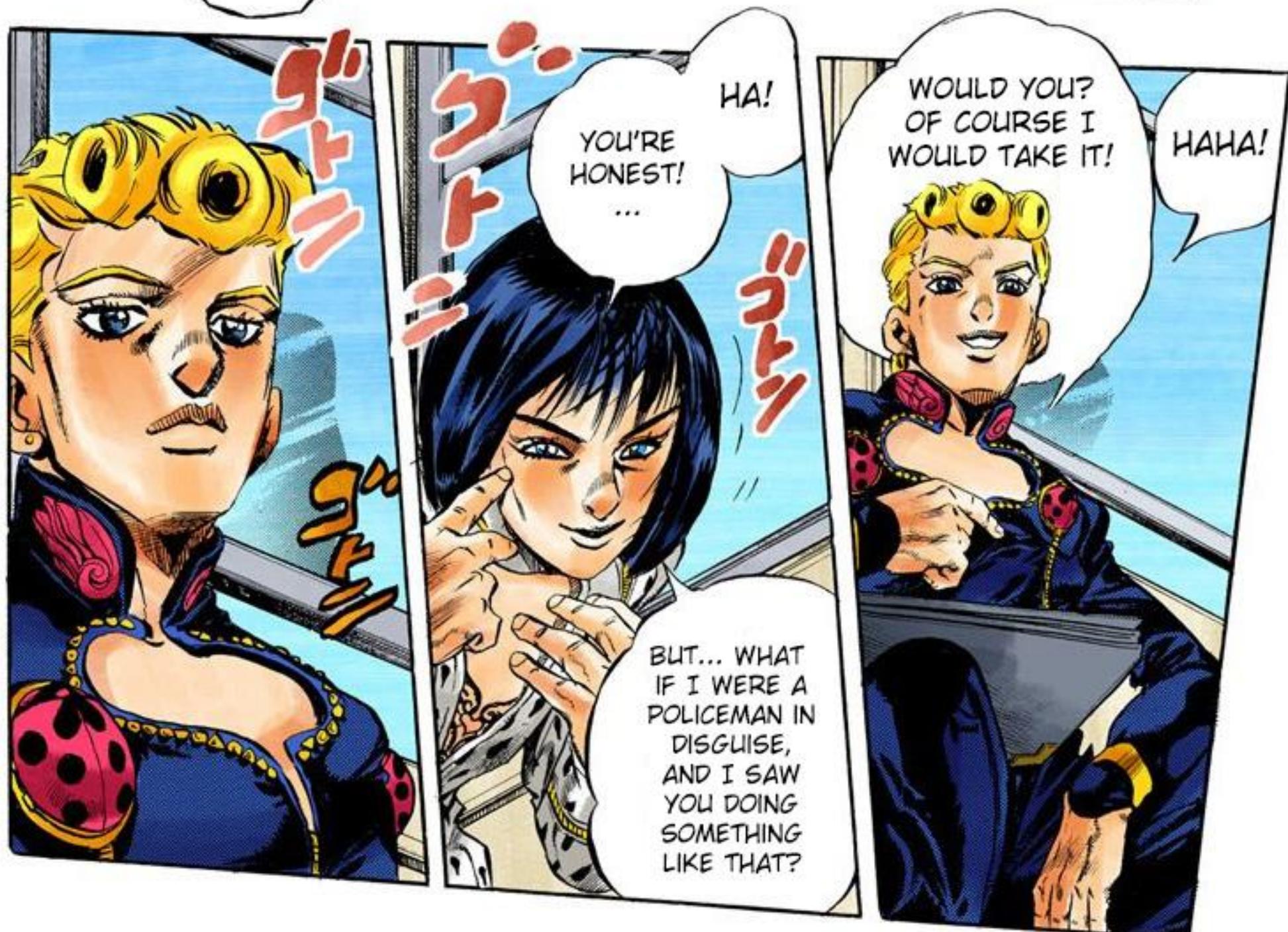
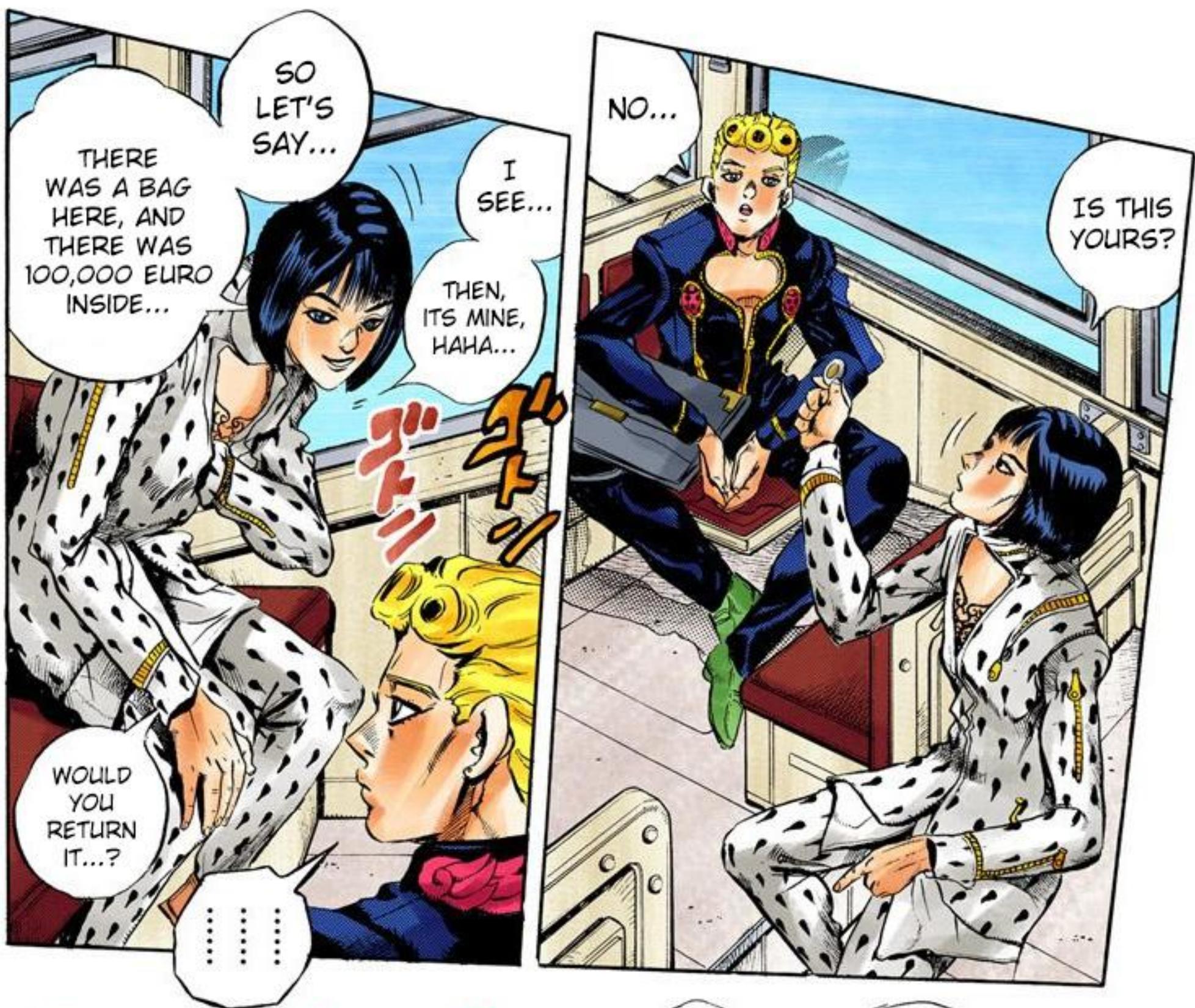
WELL...

BUT...
I DON'T
KNOW...









AHAHA
HAHA
HAHA!

PRO-
BABLY.

AND ASK
YOU TO
STAY
QUIET...

I'D GIVE
YOU HALF
OF THE
MONEY...

I CAN TELL
WHETHER OR
NOT SOMEONE
IS TELLING
THE TRUTH.

YOU
KNOW...

I REALLY
CAN TELL
YOU KNOW!
YOU'RE
TELLING THE
TRUTH.

WOW...
THAT'S NICE!
THAT'S REALLY
SOMETHING!

AND, WELL...
I'D SAY I'M
ALMOST NEVER
WRONG.

YOU
PROBABLY
WOULD DO
THAT!
I CAN TELL
YOU'RE NOT
KIDDING.

WHO
ARE
YOU?

THOUGH I
CAN GET AN
EVEN BETTER
IDEA IF I
TASTE THE
PERSON'S
SWEAT.

I CAN
TELL BY
LOOKING
AT SKIN ON
SOMEONE'S
FACE.

IT
STARTS TO
GLOSS
WHEN
SOMEONE
SWEATS,
RIGHT?

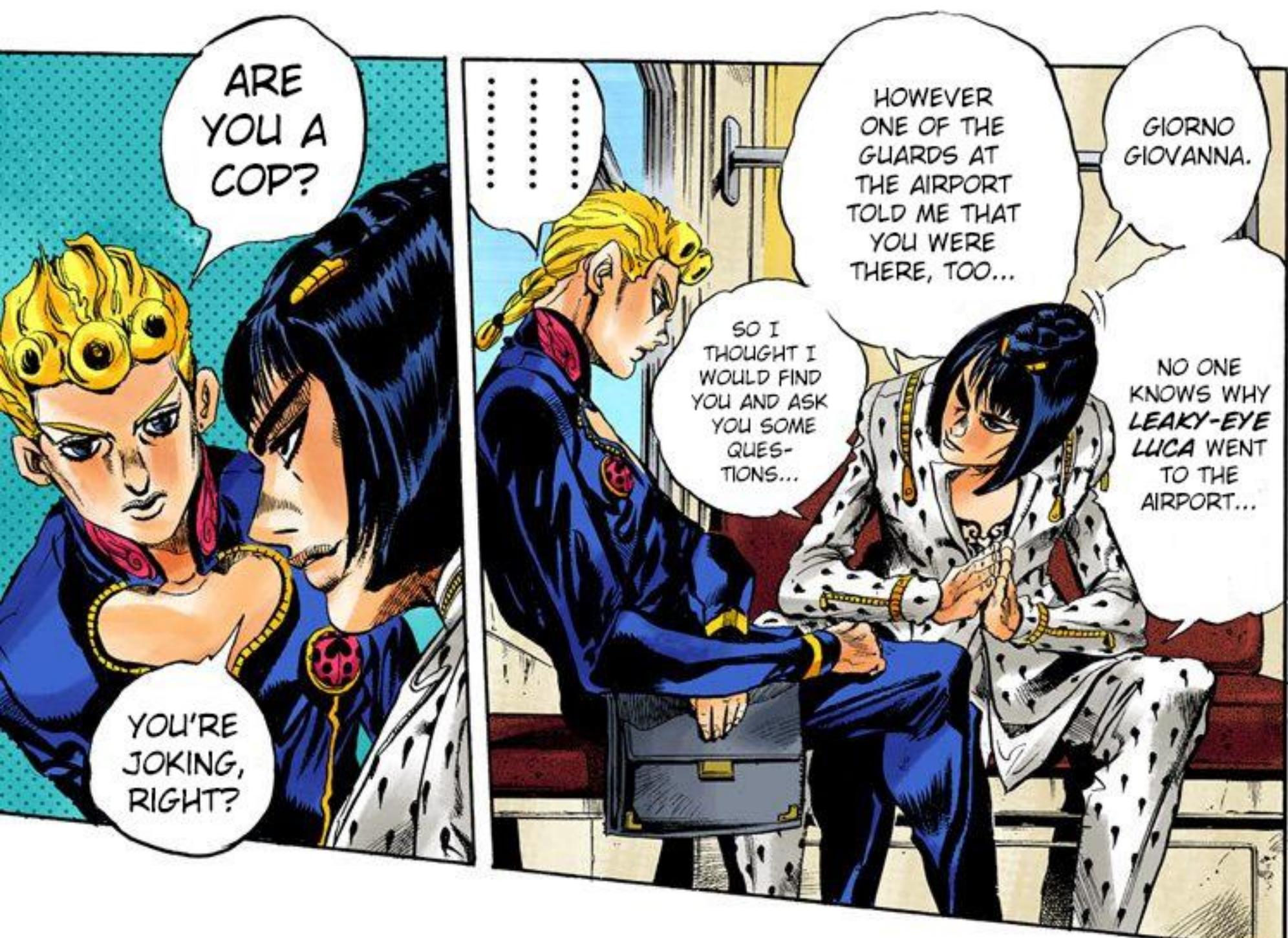
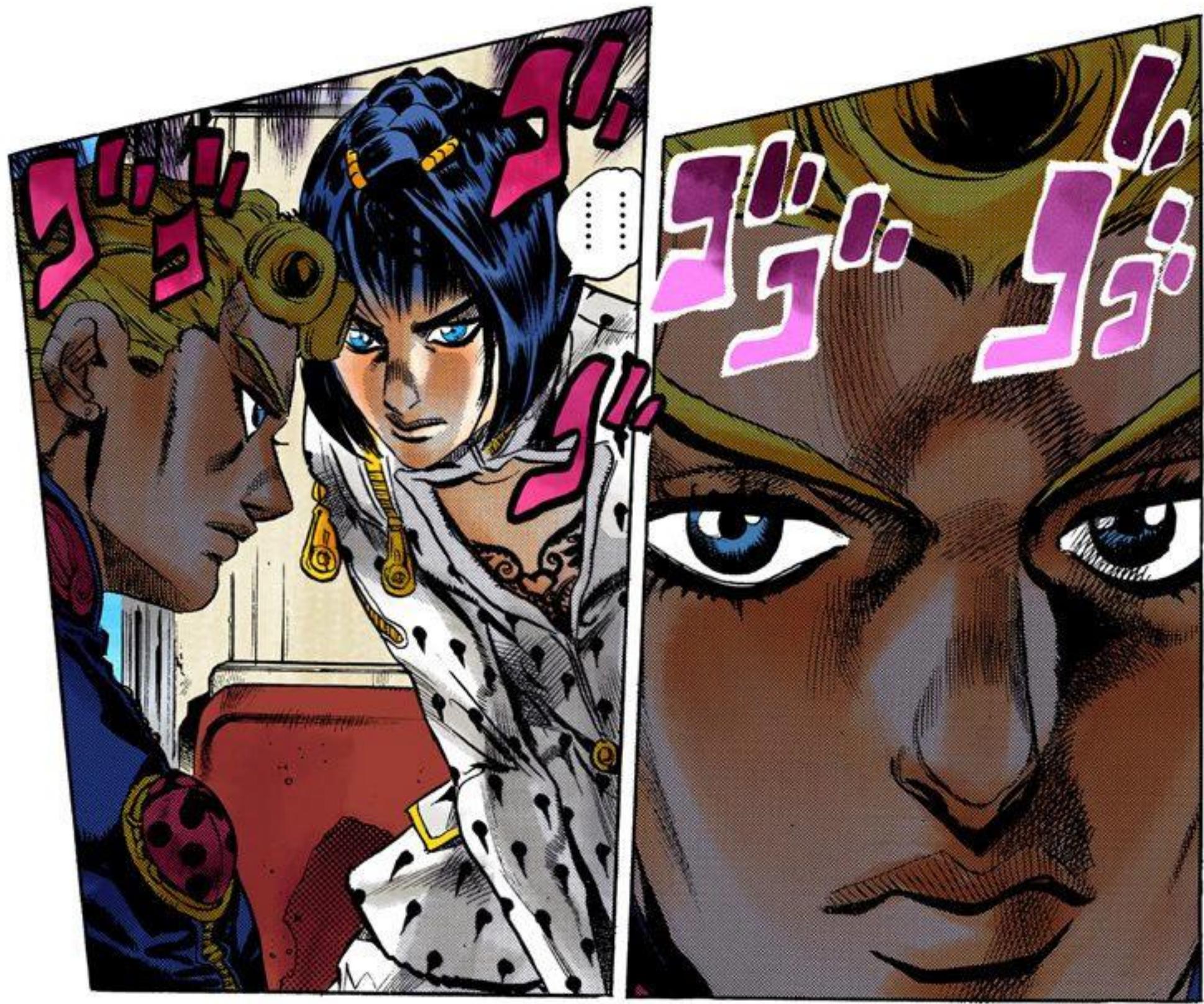
I JUST
ANALYZE
THE EXTENT
OF IT...

I'M
LOOKING
FOR THE
ONE
WHO
DID
IT...

HE
PROBABLY
WON'T REGAIN
CONSCIOUS-
NESS... HE'S
IN CRITICAL
CONDITION.

LEAKY-EYE
LUCA WAS
FOUND COL-
LAPSED ON THE
GROUND NEAR THE
AIRPORT WITH HIS
OWN SHOVEL
RAMMED INTO
HIS HEAD.





BUT, HIS
BOSS IS
DIFFERENT...

LUCA WASN'T
JUST A THUG...
HE WAS PART
OF A GANG.

THERE WERE A LOT
OF REASONS WHY
HE'D BE TARGETED...
HE WAS THE TYPE
TO EARN GRUDGES,
AFTER ALL.

MEET
LEAKY-EYE
LUCA AT
THE AIR-
PORT?

DID
YOU...

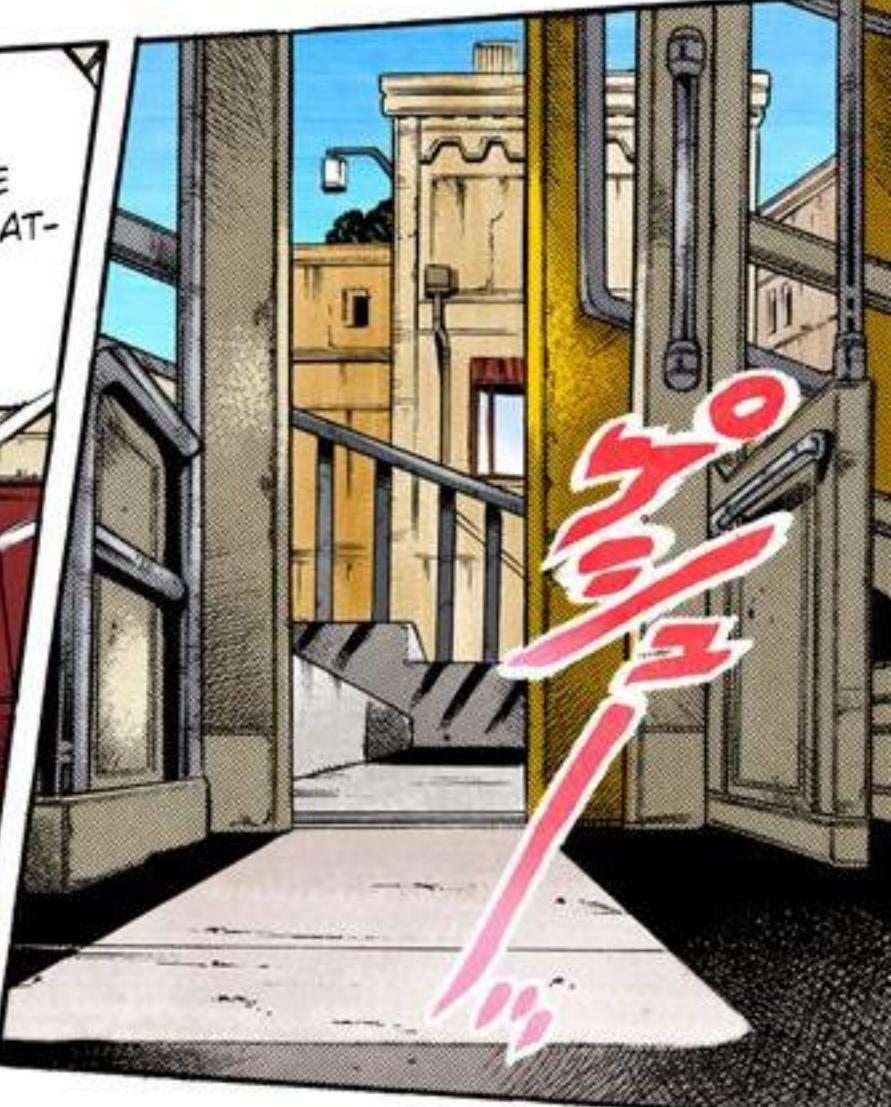
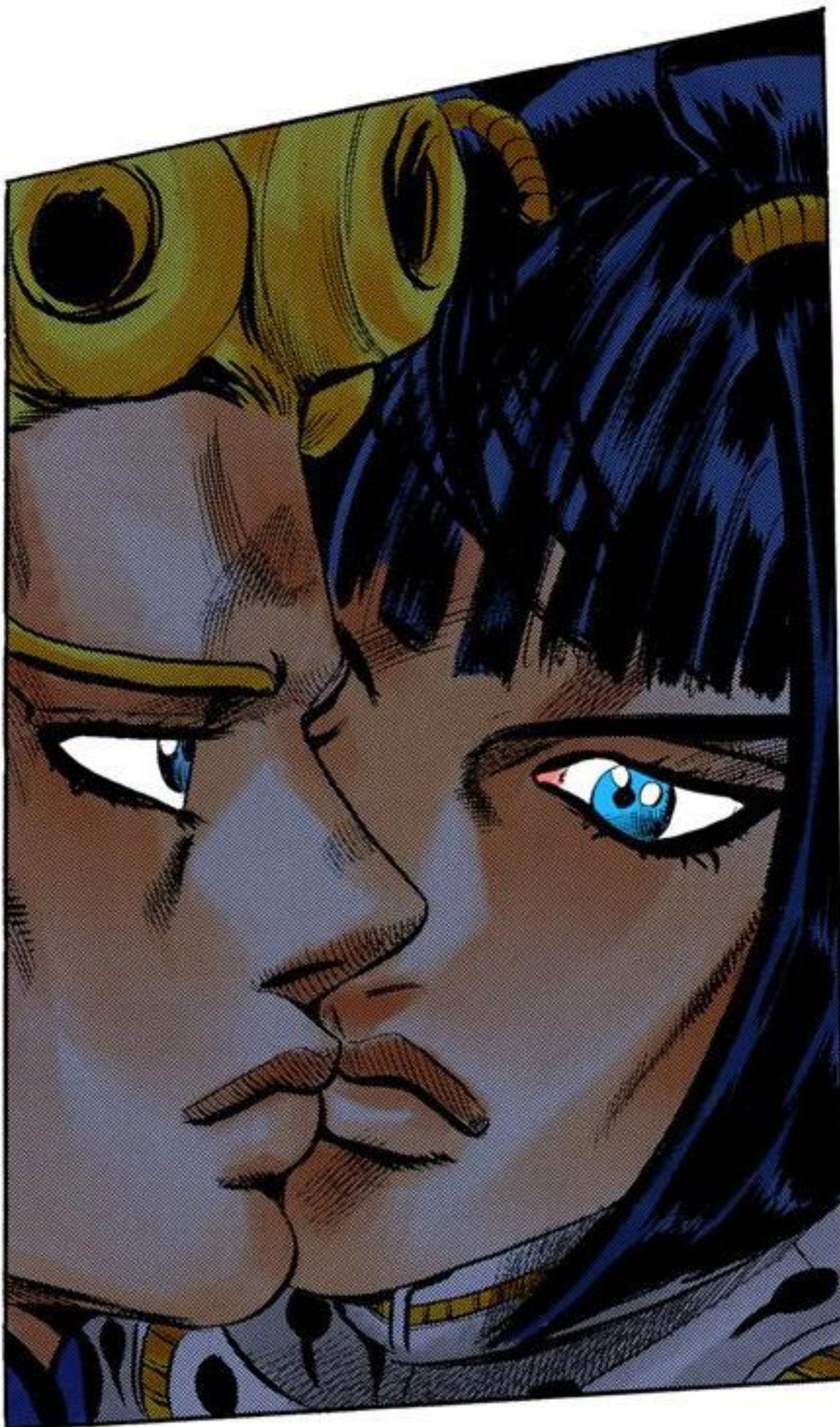
I'M GOING
TO ASK
YOU A
QUES-
TION...

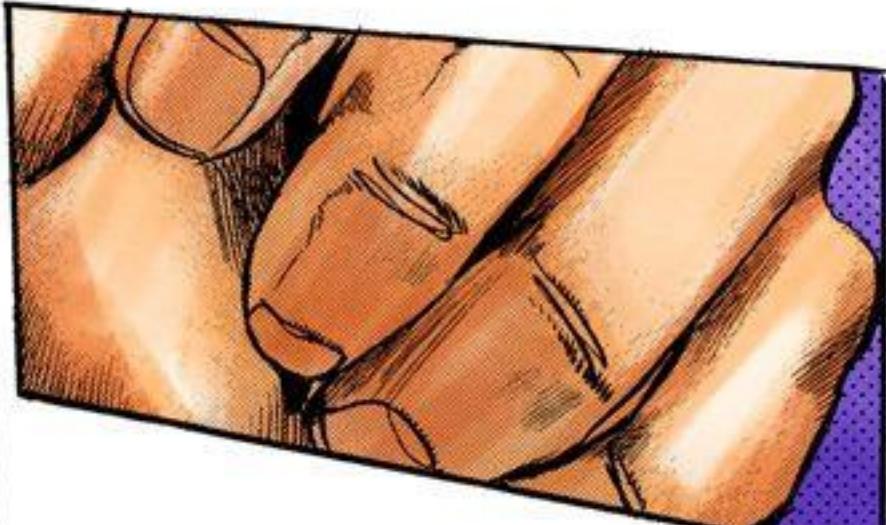
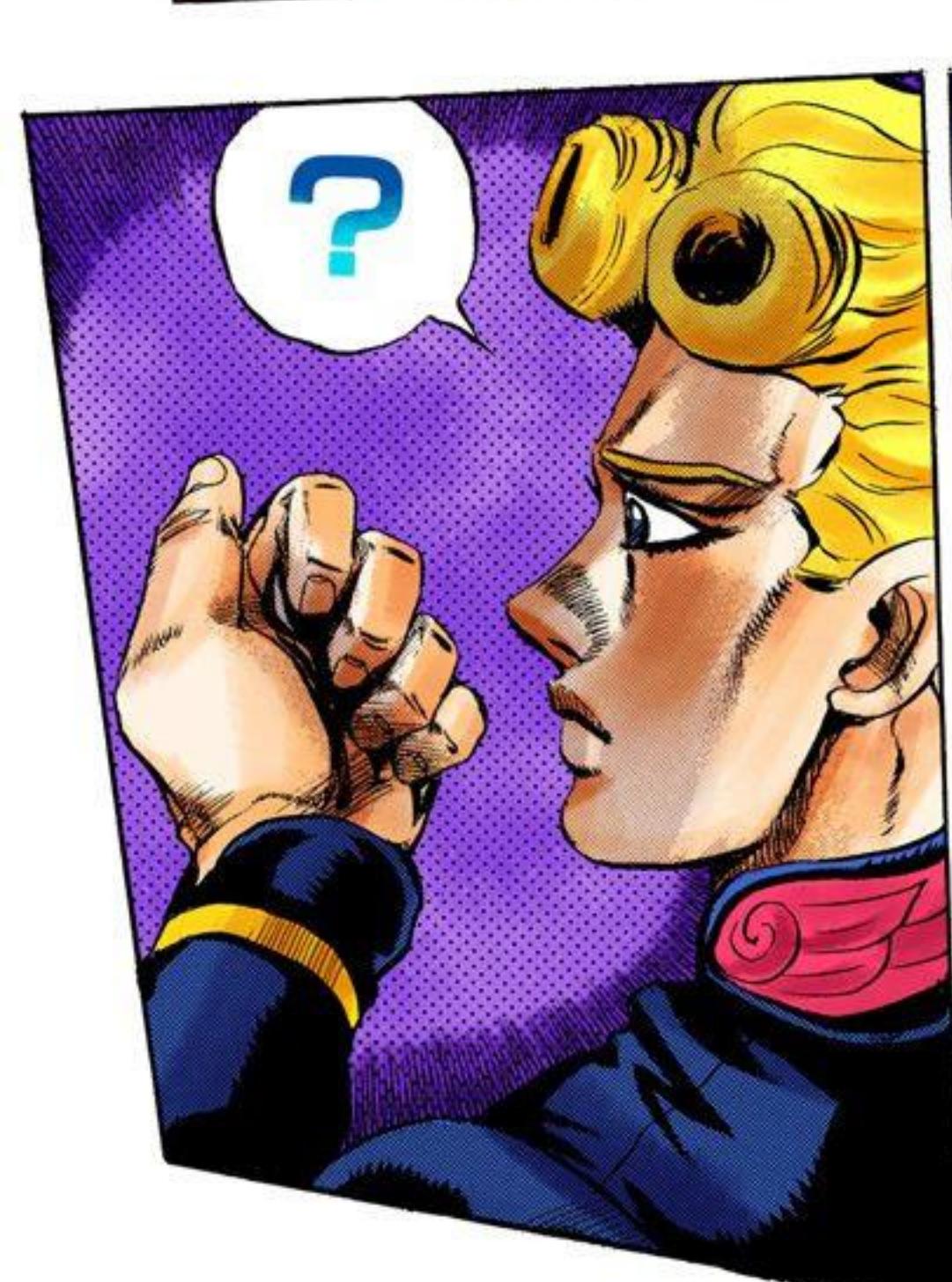
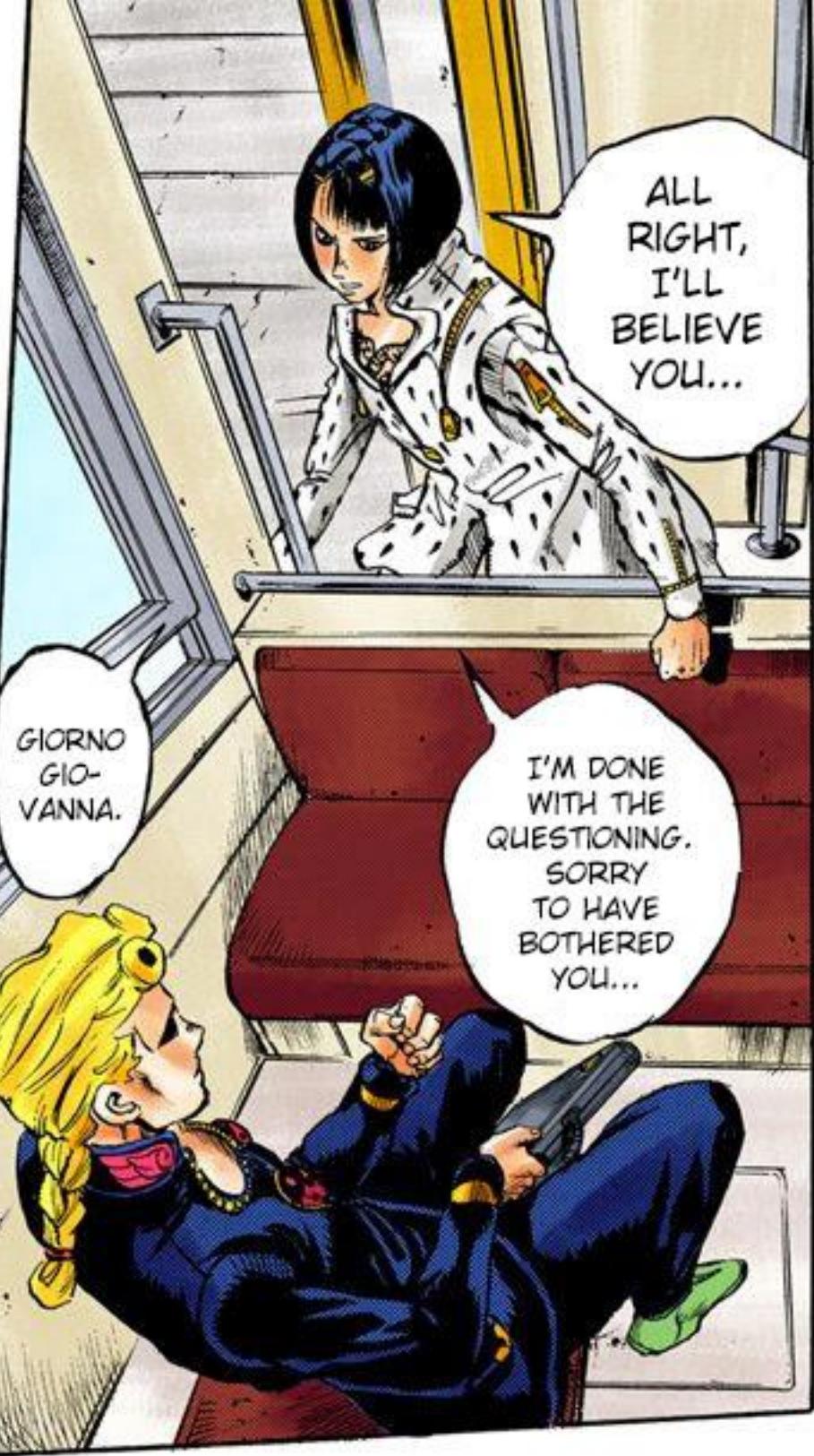
AND THAT'S
WHY HE TOLD
ME TO TAKE
CARE OF THE
ONE THAT WAS
RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS.

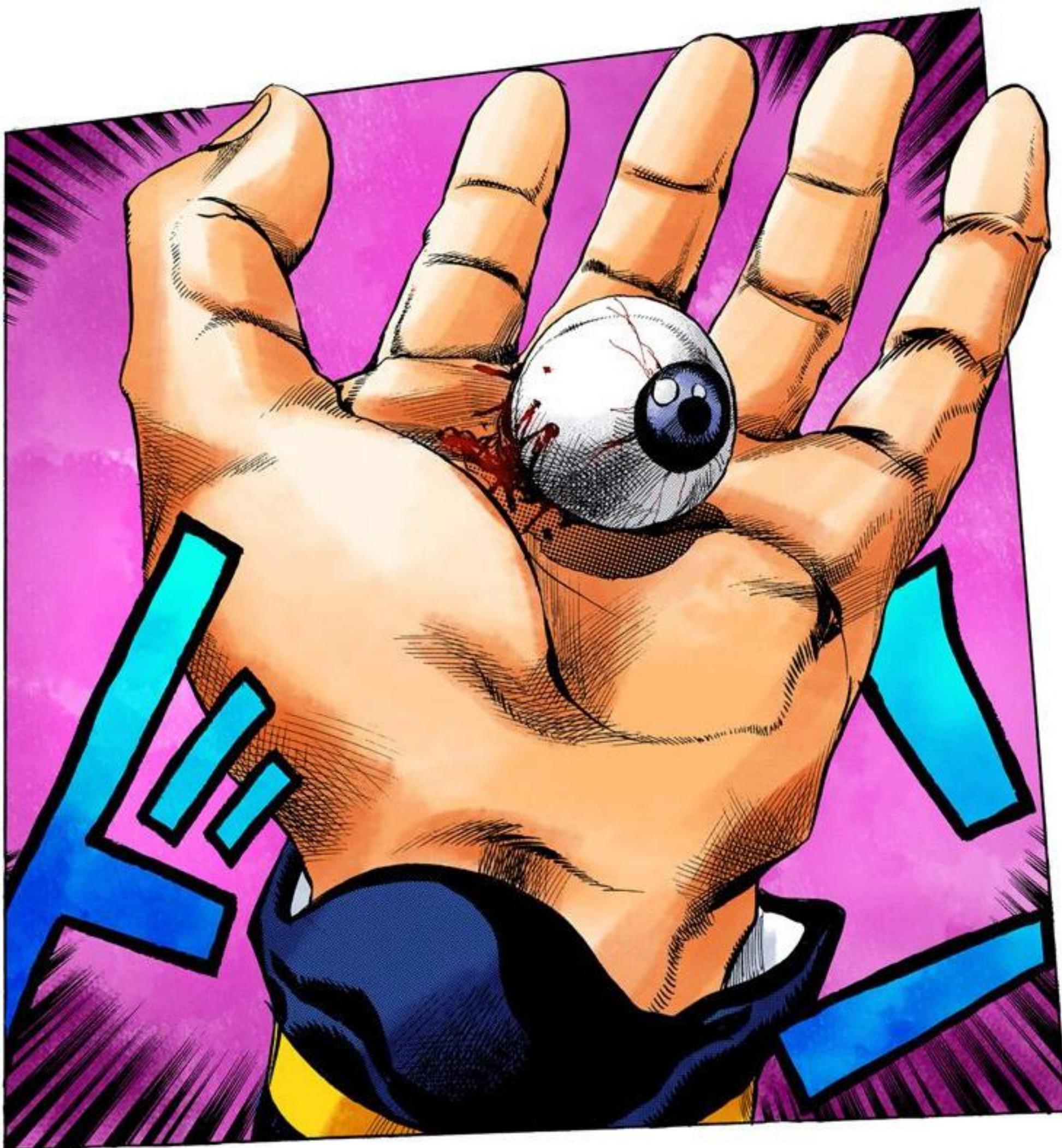
SINCE THEY
TARGETED ONE
OF HIS OWN, THE
BOSS THINKS
THAT WHOEVER IT
IS WANTED TO
SMEAR SHIT ON
HIS FACE...











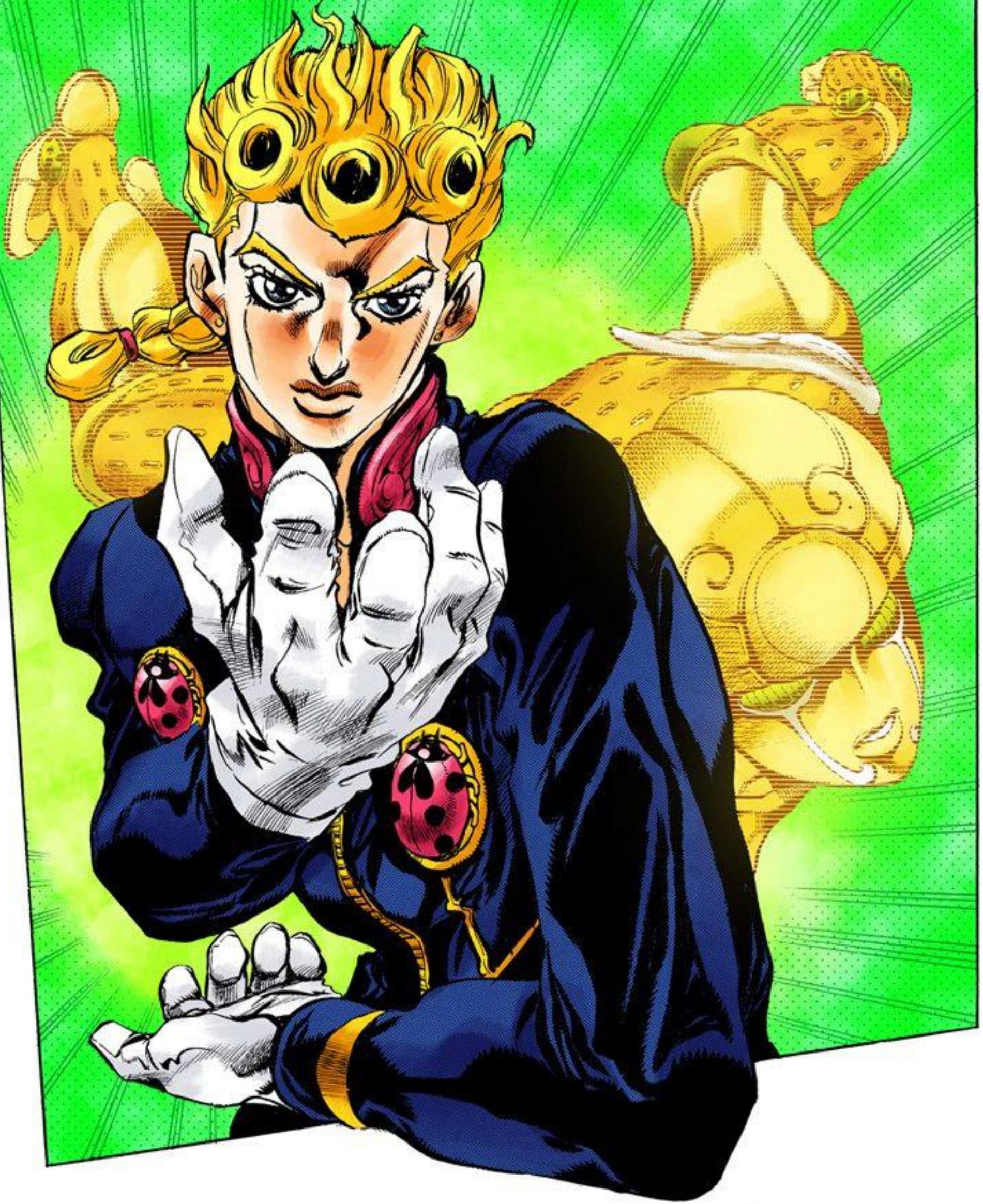
HE'S UNCONSCIOUS ANYWAY, SO I BROUGHT IT HERE.

THAT'S LUCA'S RIGHT EYE. YOU'RE SWEATING NOW, I SEE...

THIS TASTE... IS THE TASTE OF A LIAR!

GIORNO GIOVANNA!





BUCELLATI'S
COMING!
PART ②



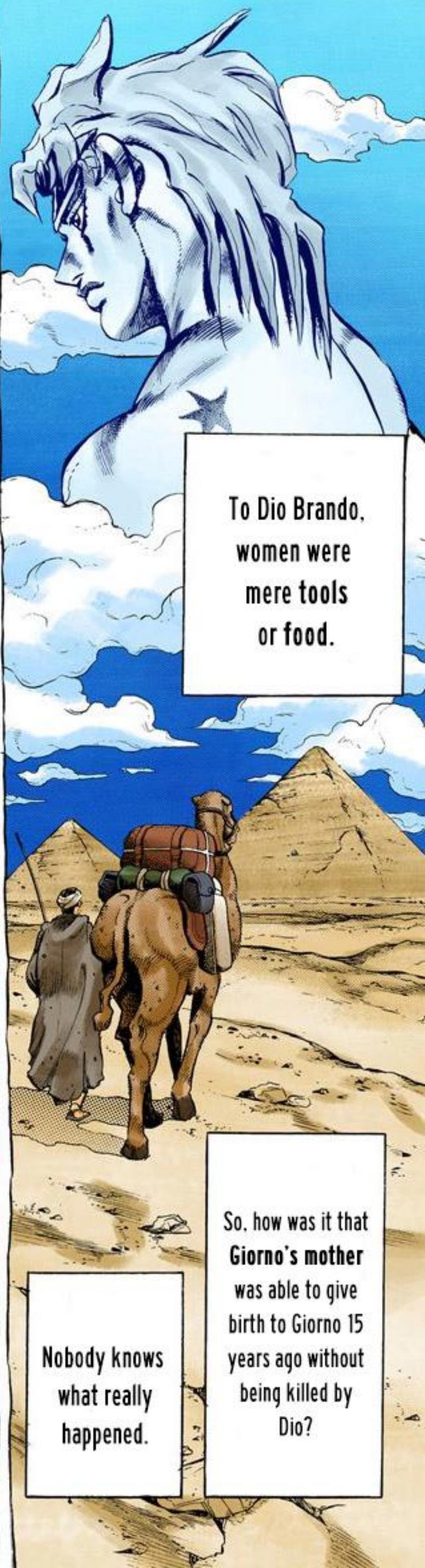
She had moved back to Japan to give birth to Giorno, but she would often leave her young son at home, alone, while she went to enjoy the nightlife.

Although Giorno's mother was a very beautiful woman.



She was in no way a good mother.

I'M NOT GOING TO SACRIFICE MY FREEDOM JUST BECAUSE I HAVE A KID NOW, NO WAY!



To Dio Brando, women were mere tools or food.

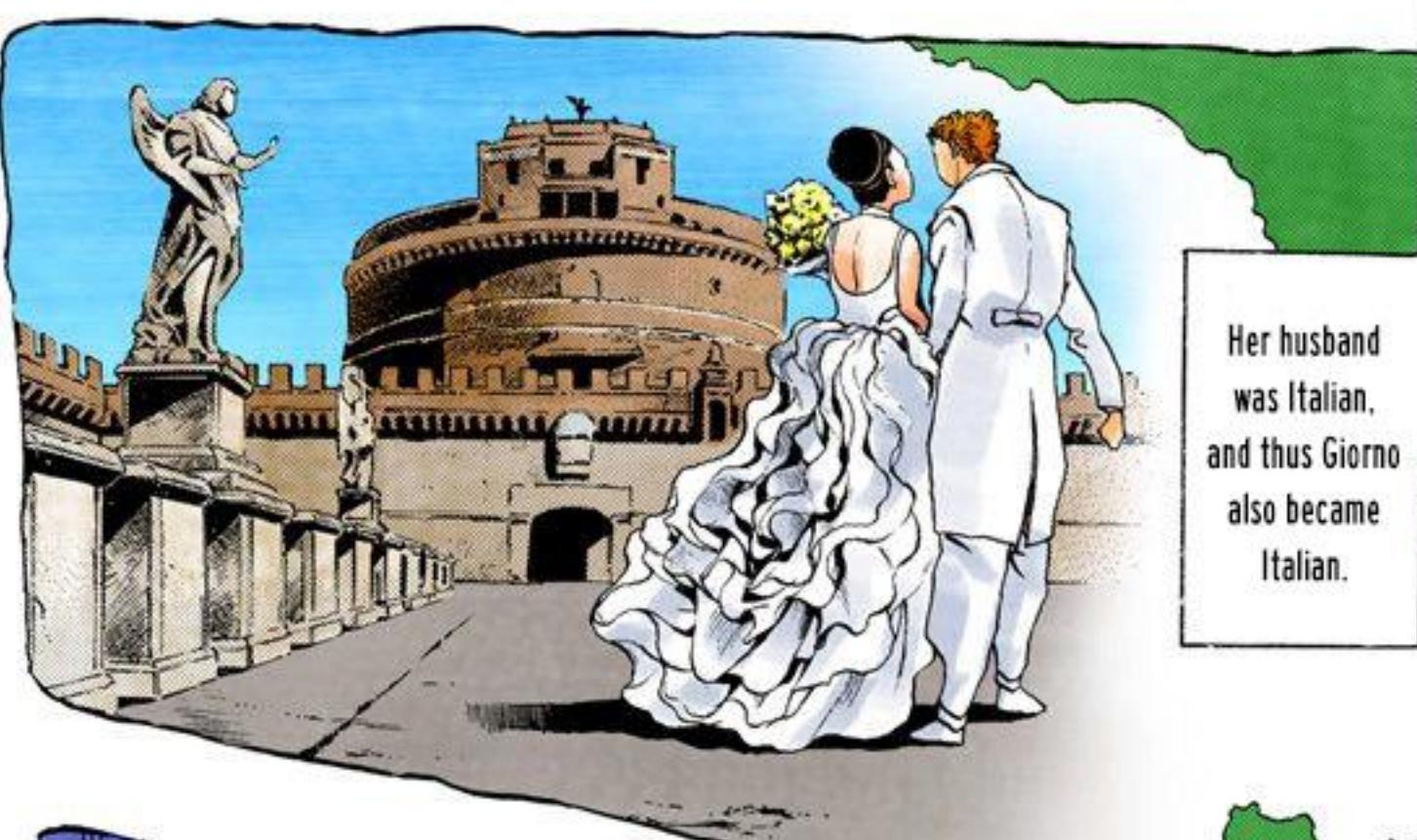
Nobody knows what really happened.

So, how was it that Giorno's mother was able to give birth to Giorno 15 years ago without being killed by Dio?

For a child of 1~2, imagine the despair and the horror he would feel... Since it was useless to cry, alone in the dark, Giorno could only tremble.

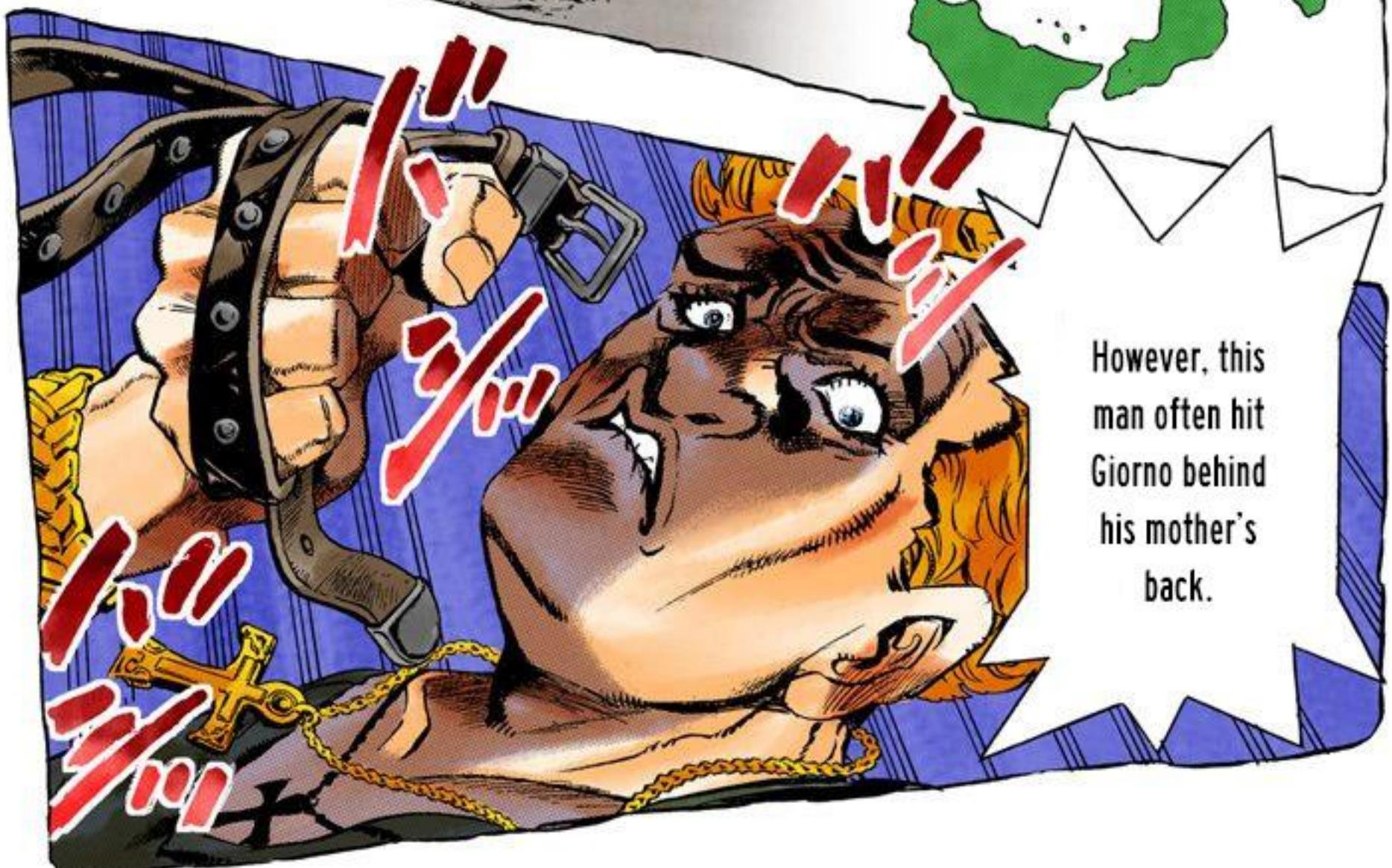


Waking up in the middle of the night, and realizing that his mother wasn't home...



Her husband was Italian, and thus Giorno also became Italian.

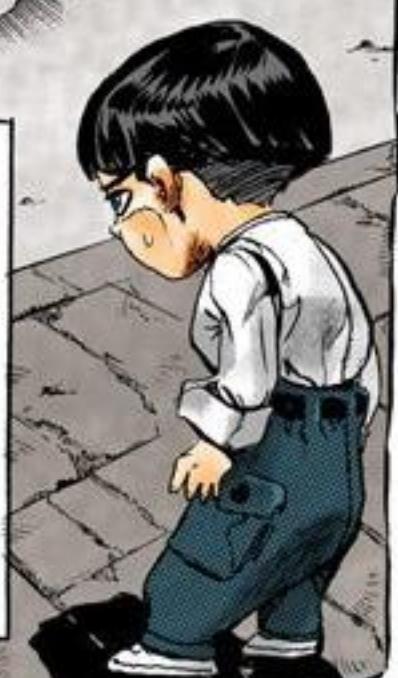
When Giorno turned 4, his mother got married.



However, this man often hit Giorno behind his mother's back.



And this kind of personality became the reason why Giorno was the prime target for the town's children to bully.



However, a chance incident saved Giorno from his fate.





DON'T LET
HIM GET
AWAY, KEEP
LOOKING!

DAMMIT,
WHERE'D
HE GO?

They were obviously
looking for the
wounded man...
They gradually made
their way over to
Giorno.

Just then, a group
of men came
running towards
them, yelling...

Is he alive? Is he
dead? He wasn't
sure, but it looked
like he'd been shot
in the chest.

HE
WENT
OVER
THERE.

and
Giorno
lied...

They asked Giorno
if he'd seen him...

He merely thought that the wounded man, like him, looked lonely and melancholic.



He wasn't afraid.

And About 2 months later...

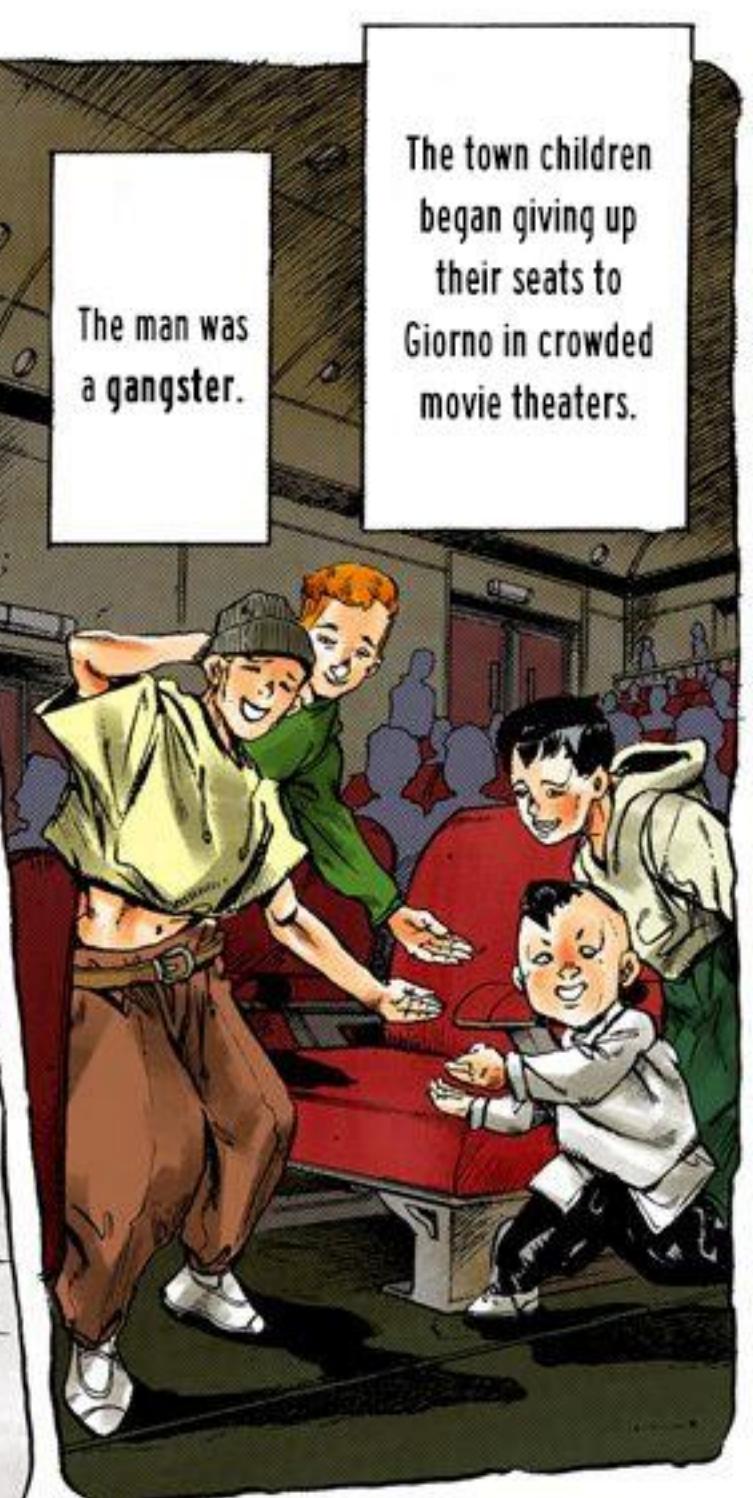
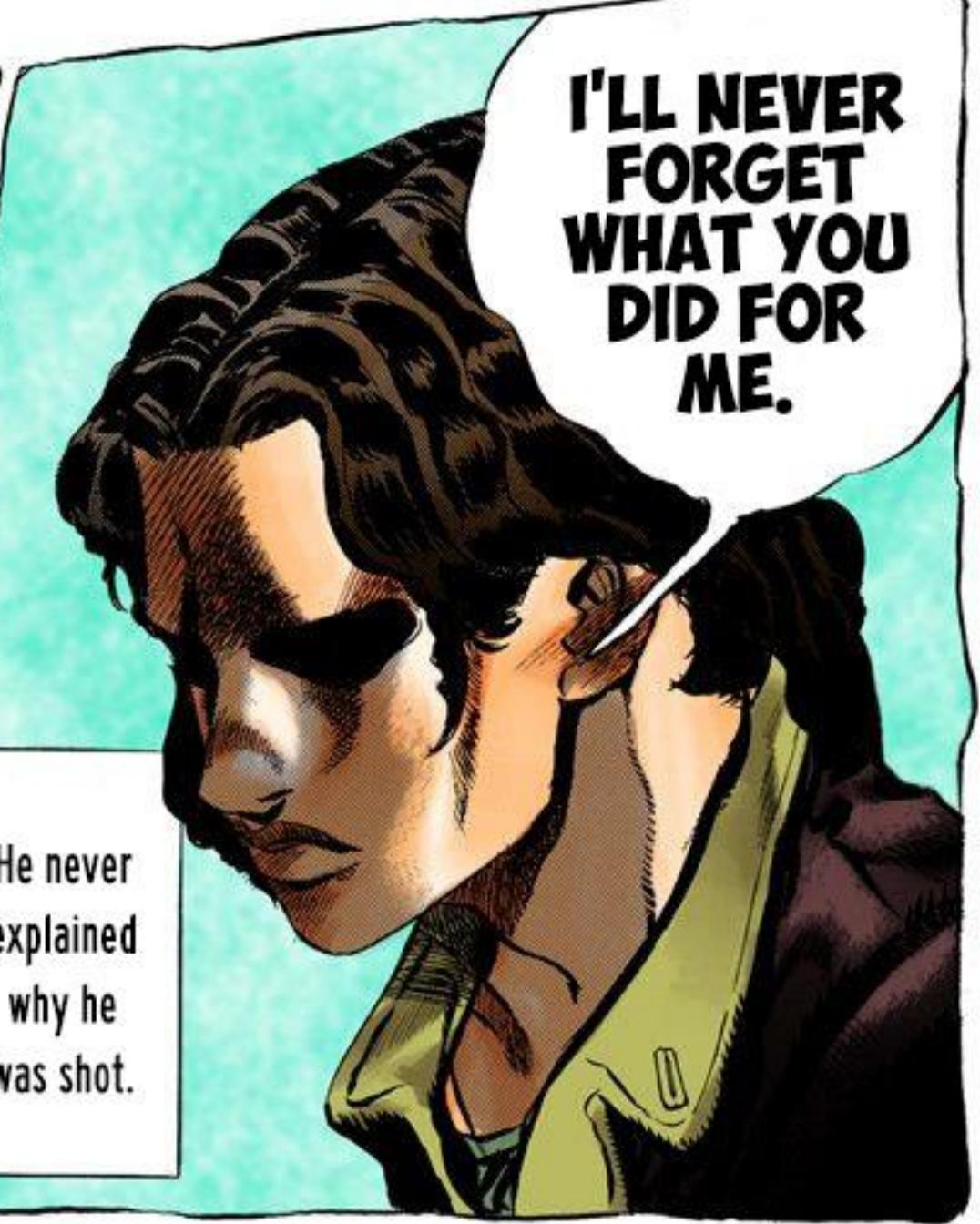
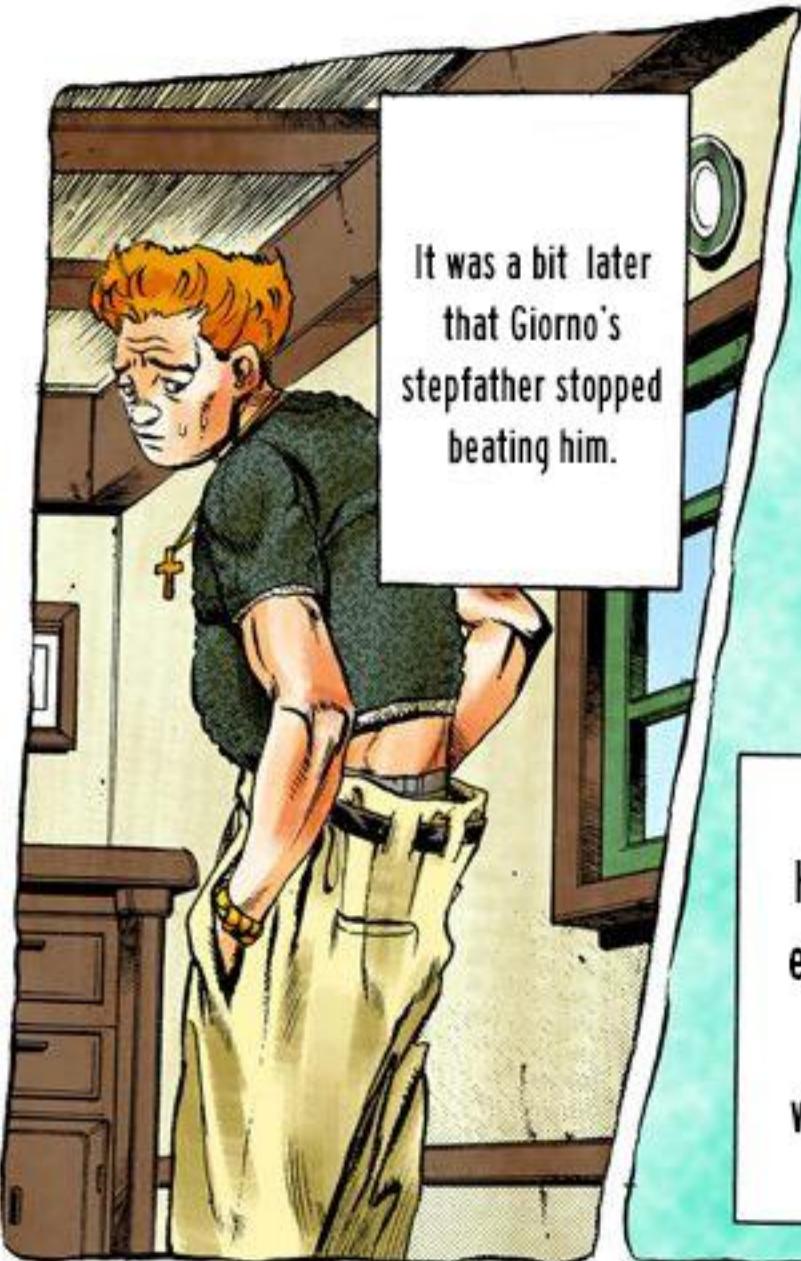
The man was alive, and he remembered how Giorno had covered for him...

the man appeared in front of Giorno again.



And luckily for the man, his body was obscured by the grass that had grown around him.



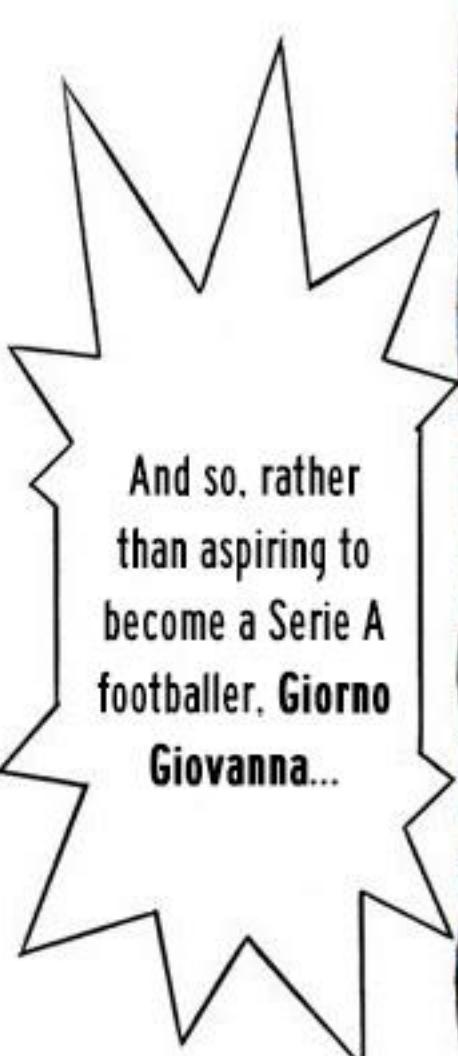


a gangster, who specialized in lawlessness and crime, was responsible for straightening out Giorno's heart.

He no longer had that weak look about him... Within his heart, a calm breeze blew...

It was bizarre, but...

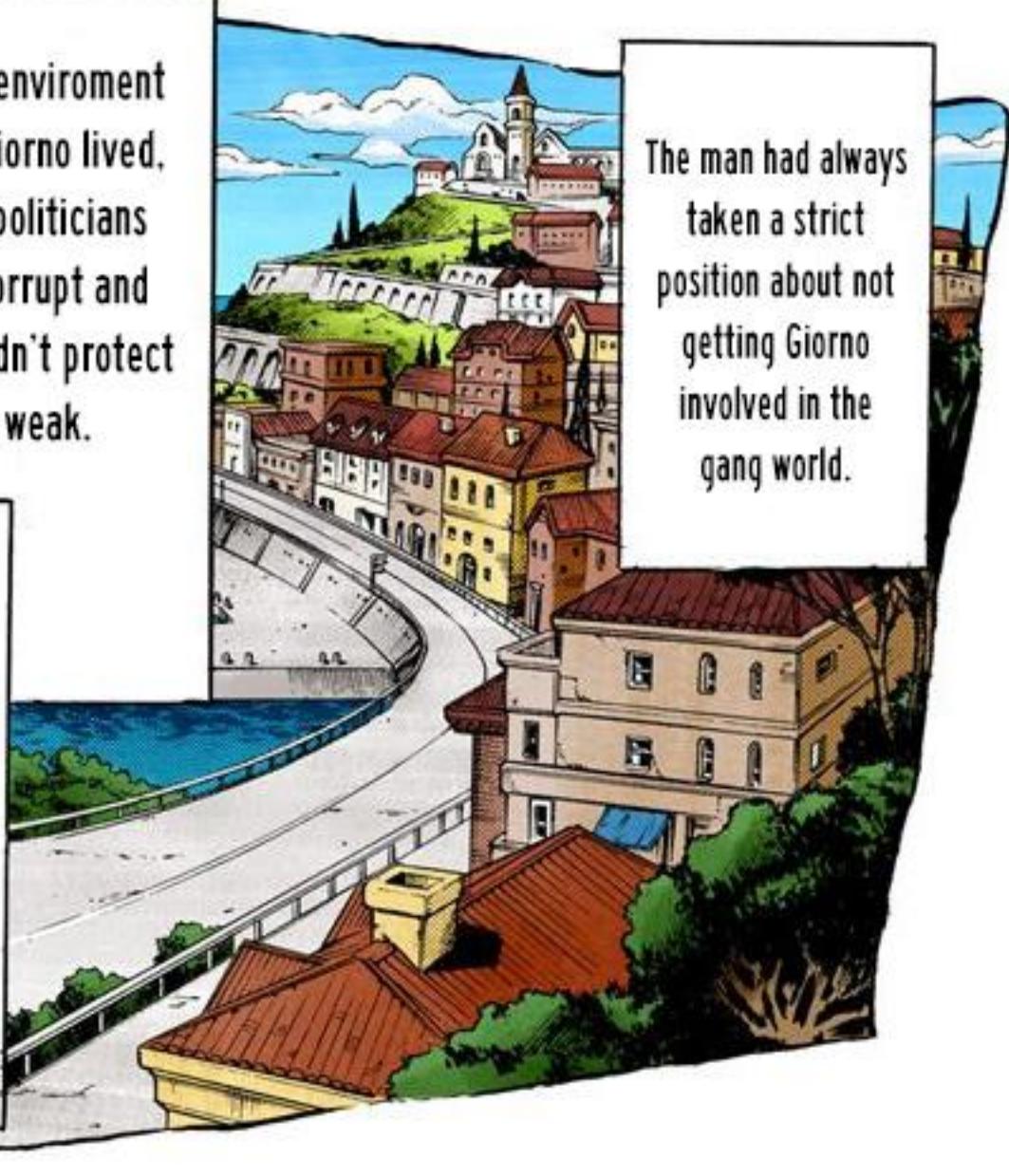
Giorno learned the importance of trusting people, something he should have learned from his parents, from the silence of a complete stranger.



But the environment where Giorno lived, where politicians were corrupt and police didn't protect the weak.

And so, rather than aspiring to become a Serie A footballer, Giorno Giovanna...

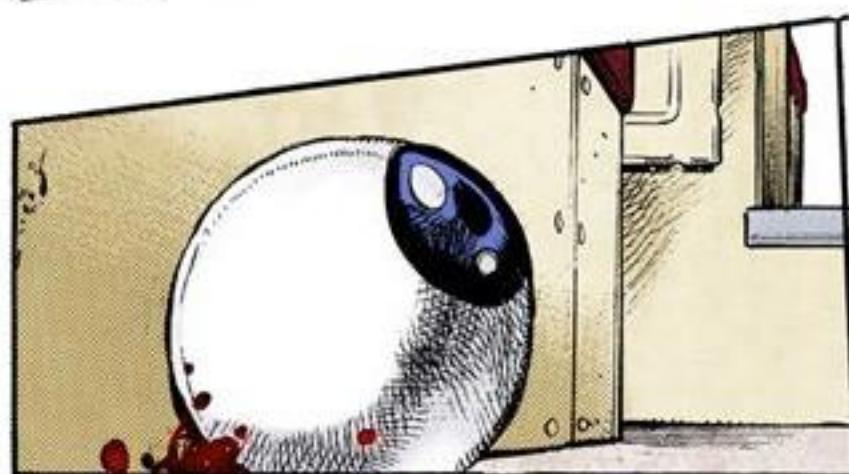
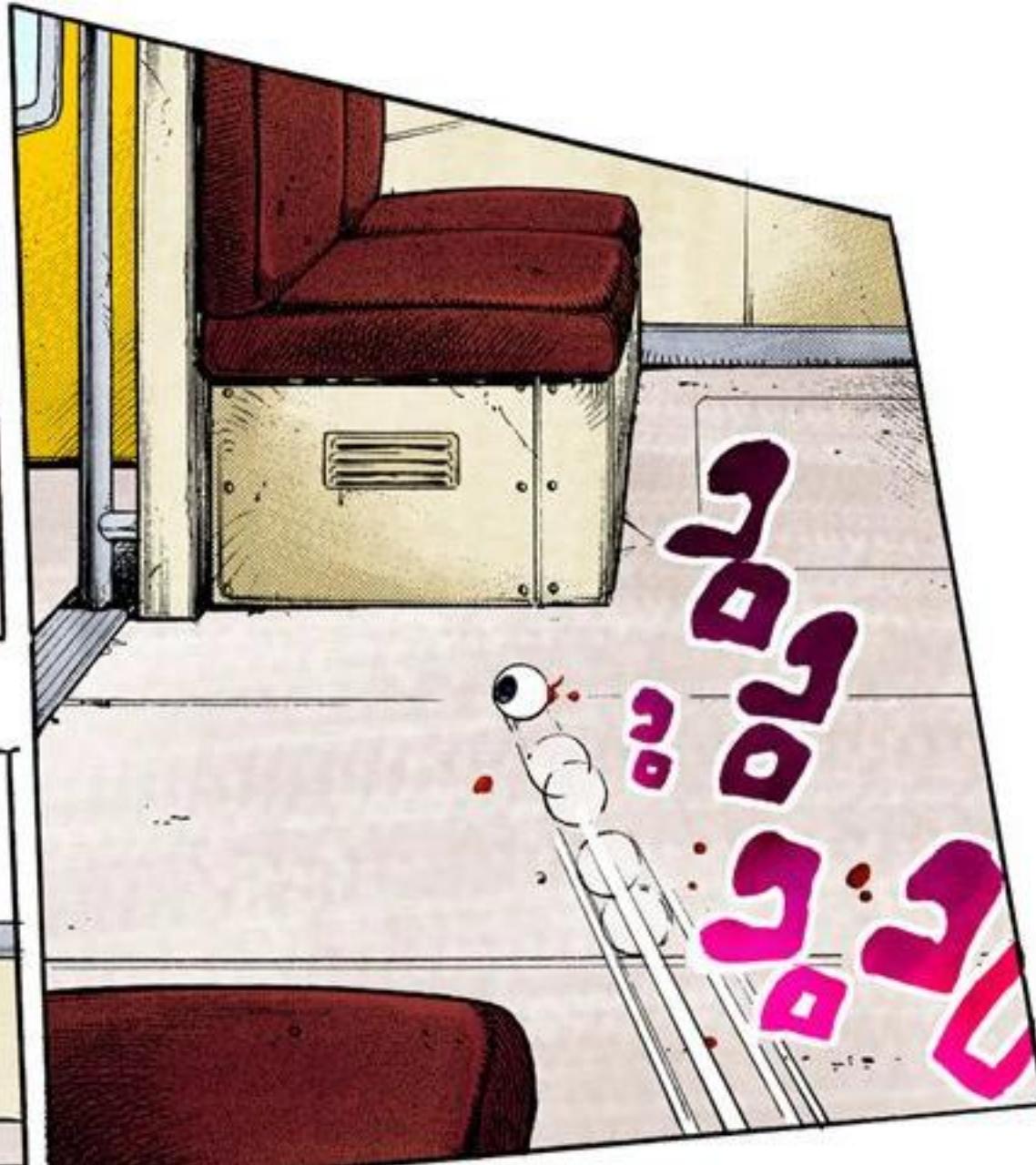
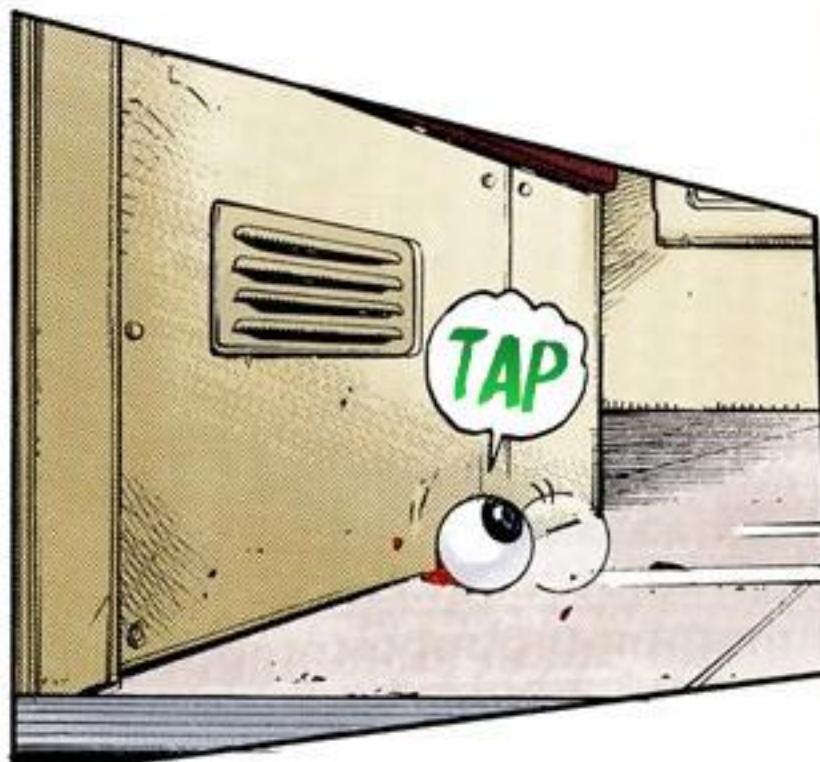
Giorno's resolution couldn't be broken... He began to see his goal in life.



The man had always taken a strict position about not getting Giorno involved in the gang world.

DREAMED
OF BEING
A GANG-
STAR!







WELL,
WELL,
WELL...

WHAT
SHOULD I
DO? IF HE
FINDS
OUT...

EVEN THOUGH
I COULDN'T DO
ANYTHING ABOUT
THE INCIDENT
WITH LEAKY-EYE LUCA,
I CAN'T MAKE
EXCUSES FOR
MYSELF...

IN ANY
CASE, I'M
IN QUITE
A BIND.

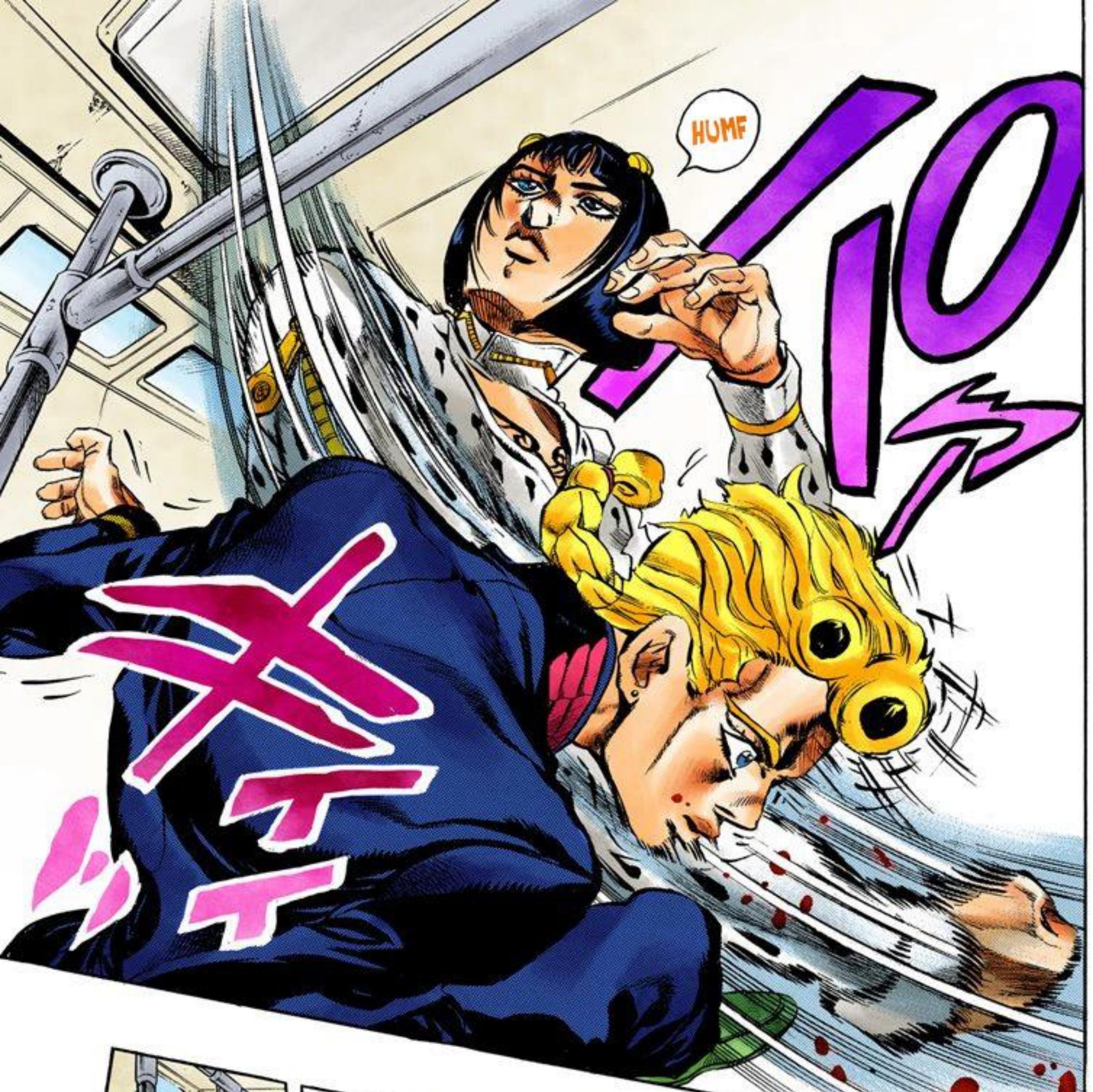
WHY
WOULD
YOU LIE
ABOUT
THAT?

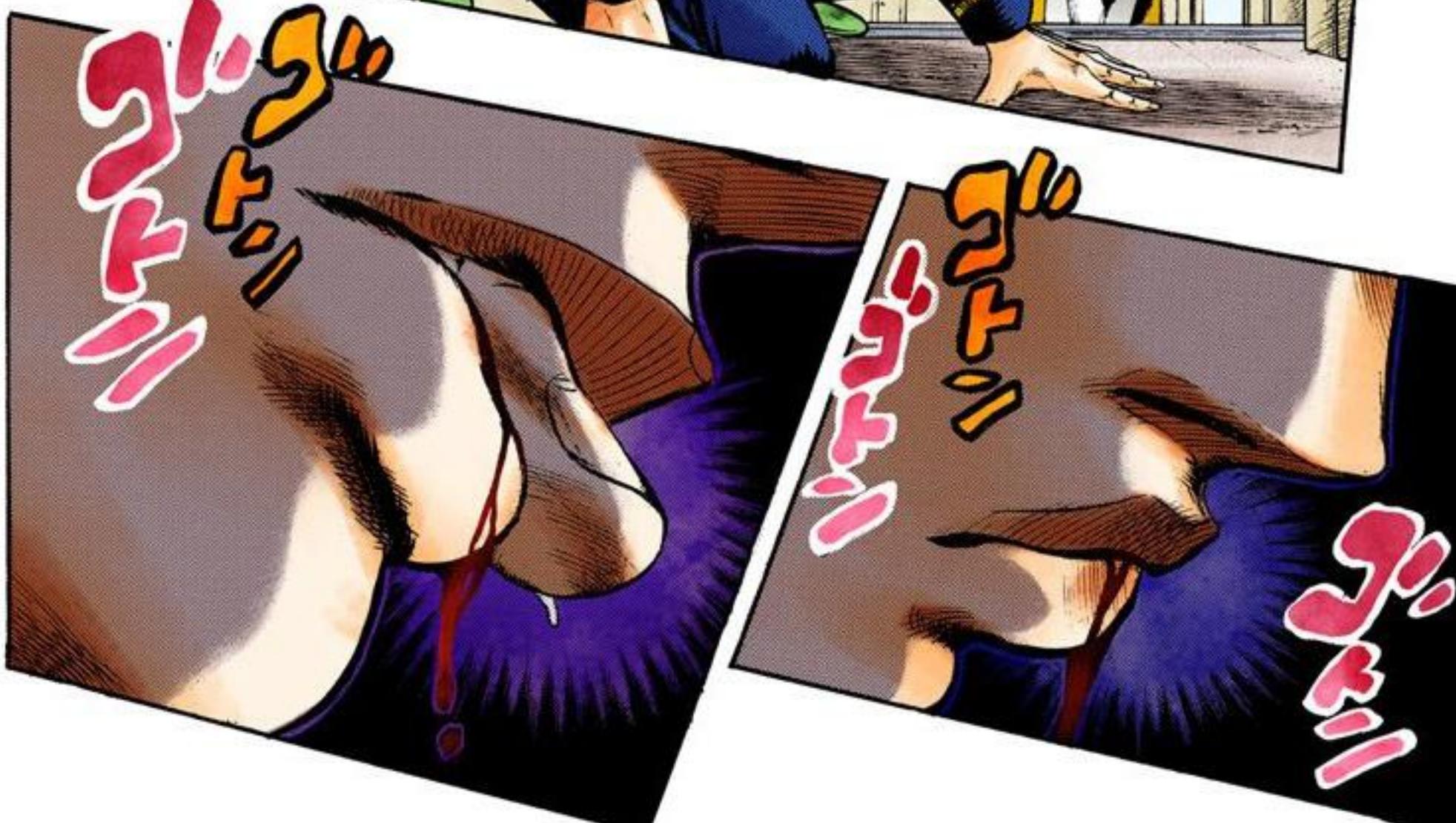
HMM?
I'D
HAVE
TO KILL
HIM!

IT LOOKS
LIKE I'LL
HAVE TO FIND
OUT WHY YOU
WOULD LIE
ABOUT SOMETHING LIKE
THAT...

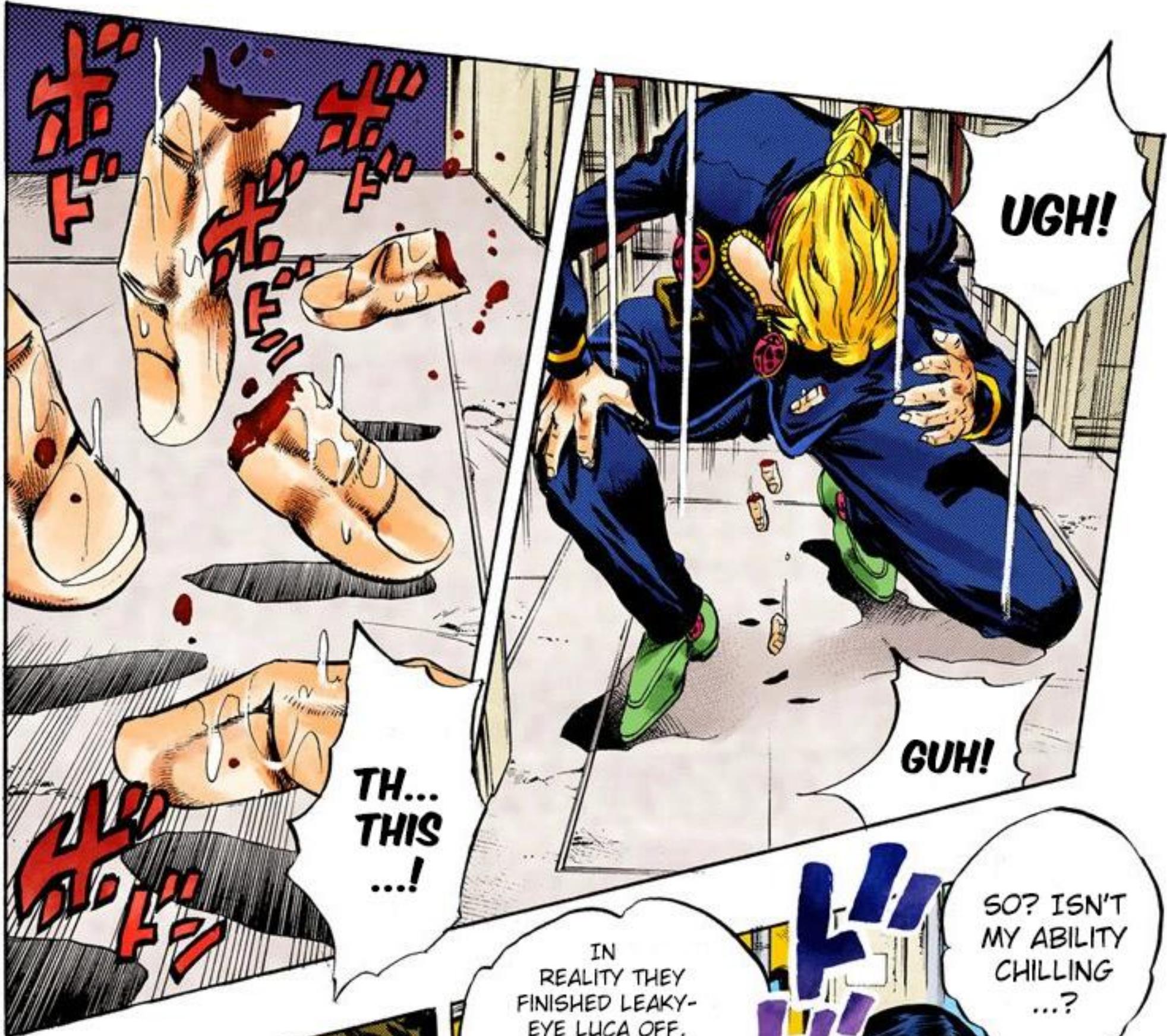
YOU SAID
THAT YOU
DIDN'T SEE
LUCA...

I TOLD
YOU I
WAS DONE
QUESTIONING
BUT...
THE
SITUATION'S
CHANGED
A BIT...
GIORNO
GIOVANNA.

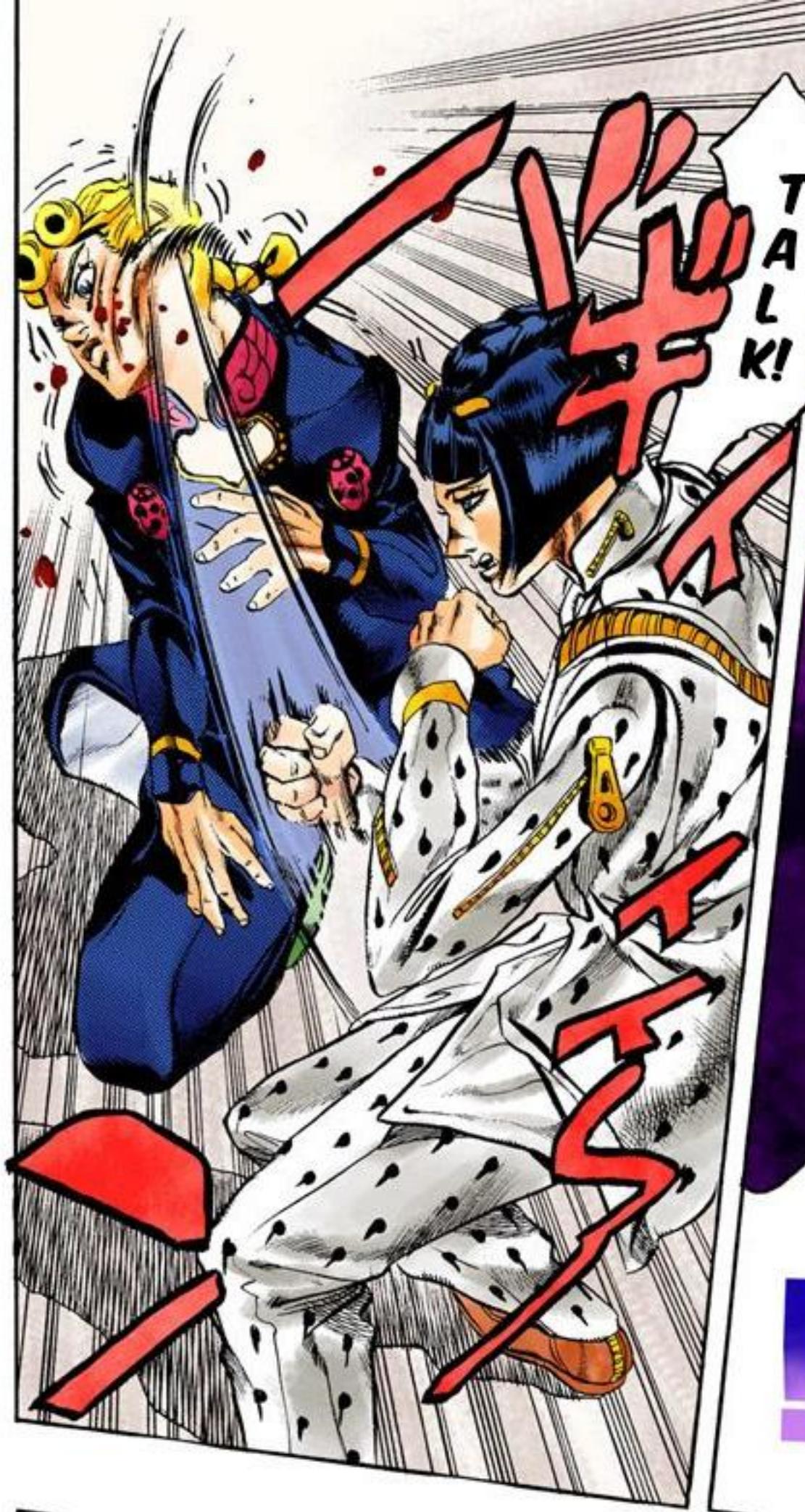












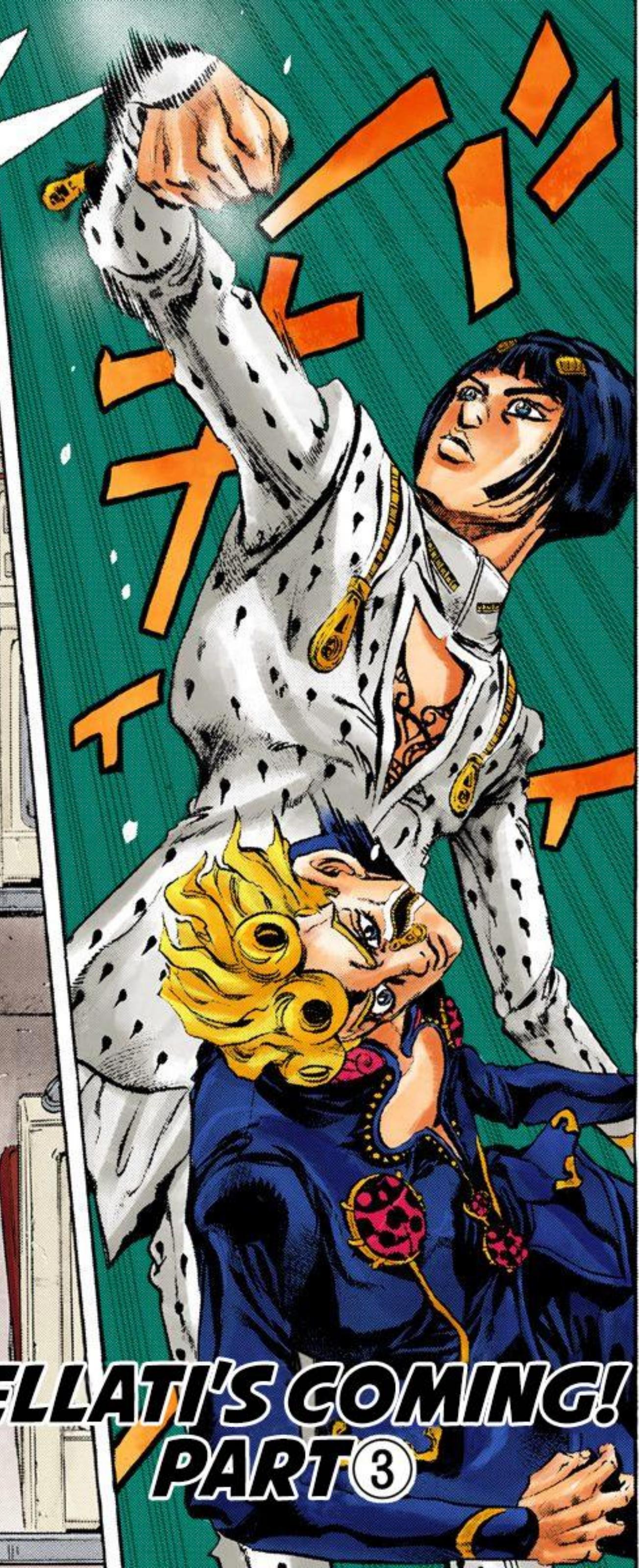


HE DOES
HAVE THE
SAME TYPE
OF ABILITY!

HE...



LOOKS LIKE
I'LL HAVE TO USE
GOLD EXPERIENCE
TO DEFLECT HIS
ATTACKS!



**BUCCELLATI'S COMING!
PART ③**

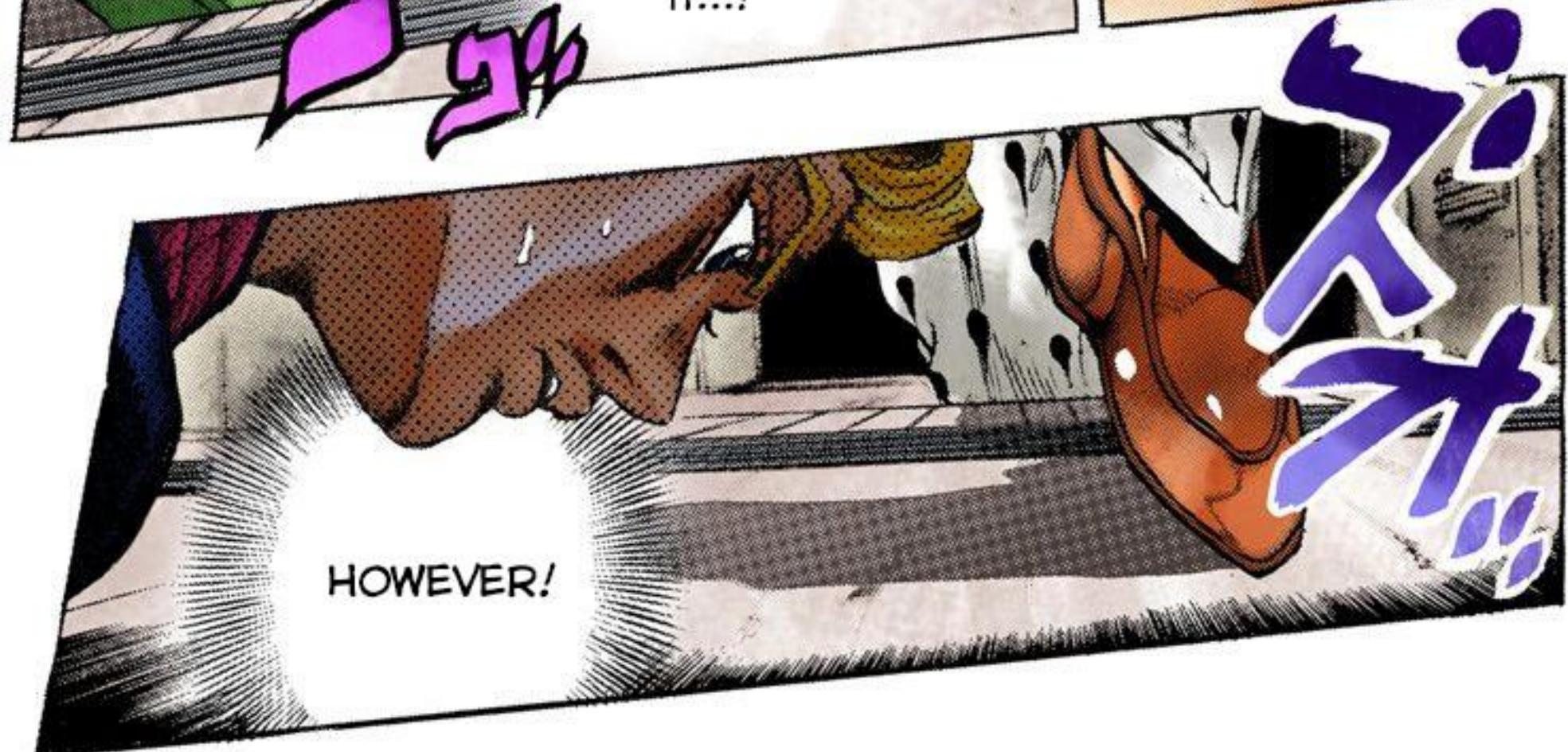


CELLATI'S COMING!
PART ③



BUCC





WHAT
WOULD
HAPPEN
?!

I ONLY JUST
DISCOVERED MY
ABILITY A FEW
MONTHS AGO...
I KNOW THAT GOLD
EXPERIENCE'S ABILITY
CAN GIVE LIFE TO
THINGS LIKE BAGS OR
BRICKS IF IT HITS
THEM....

I'VE NEVER ONCE
IN MY LIFE USED
GOLD EXPERIENCE
TO ATTACK
ANOTHER HUMAN
BEING...!

EVEN
I DONT
KNOW
THE
ANSWER
TO
THAT!

IF IT
HIT'S AN
OBJECT
....!

BUT WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN IF GOLD
EXPERIENCE
HITS A
LIVE HUMAN
BEING...?!



**ANSWER
ME,
GIORNO
GIO-
VANNA!**



**MUDA
AAA!**

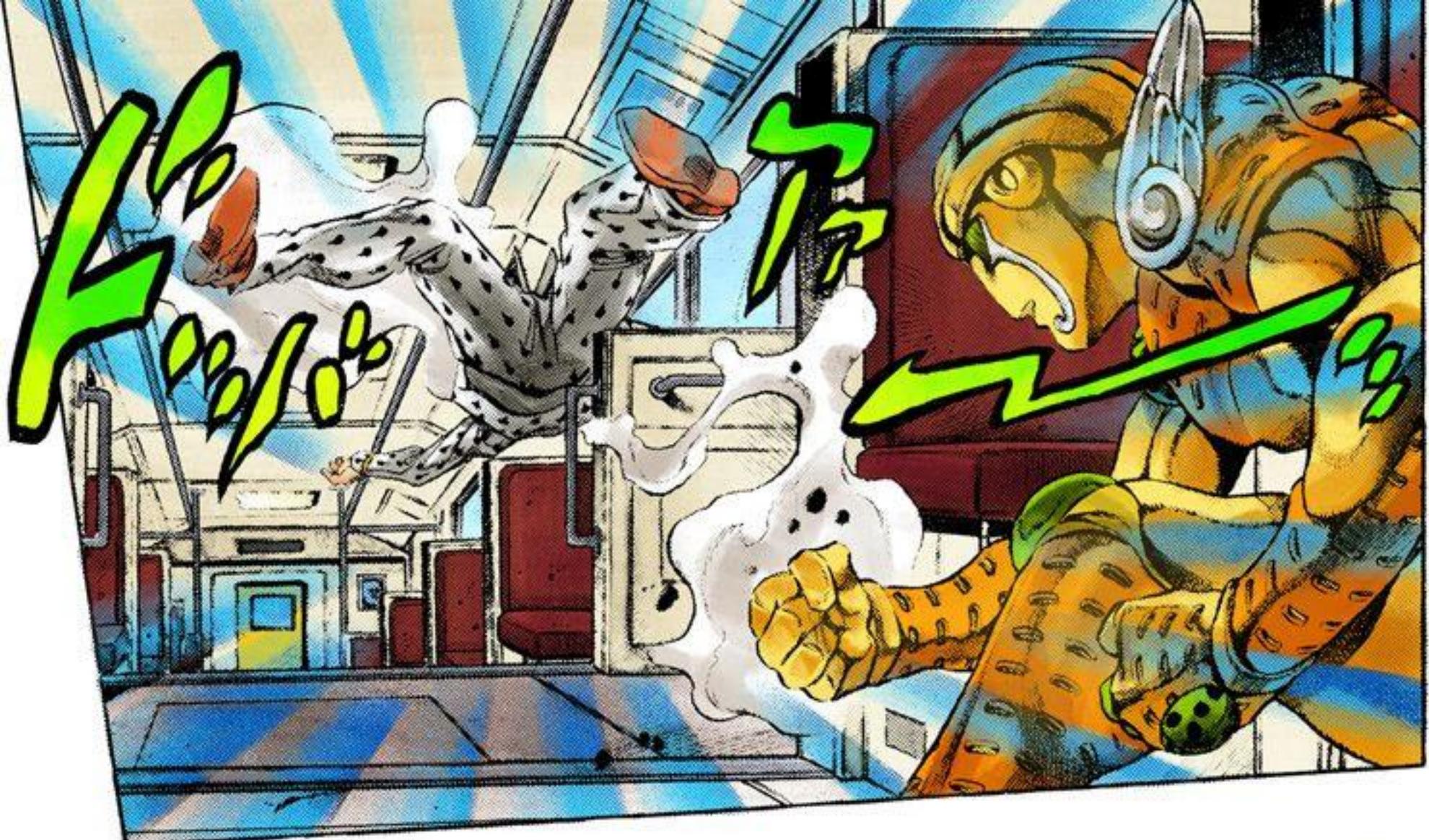


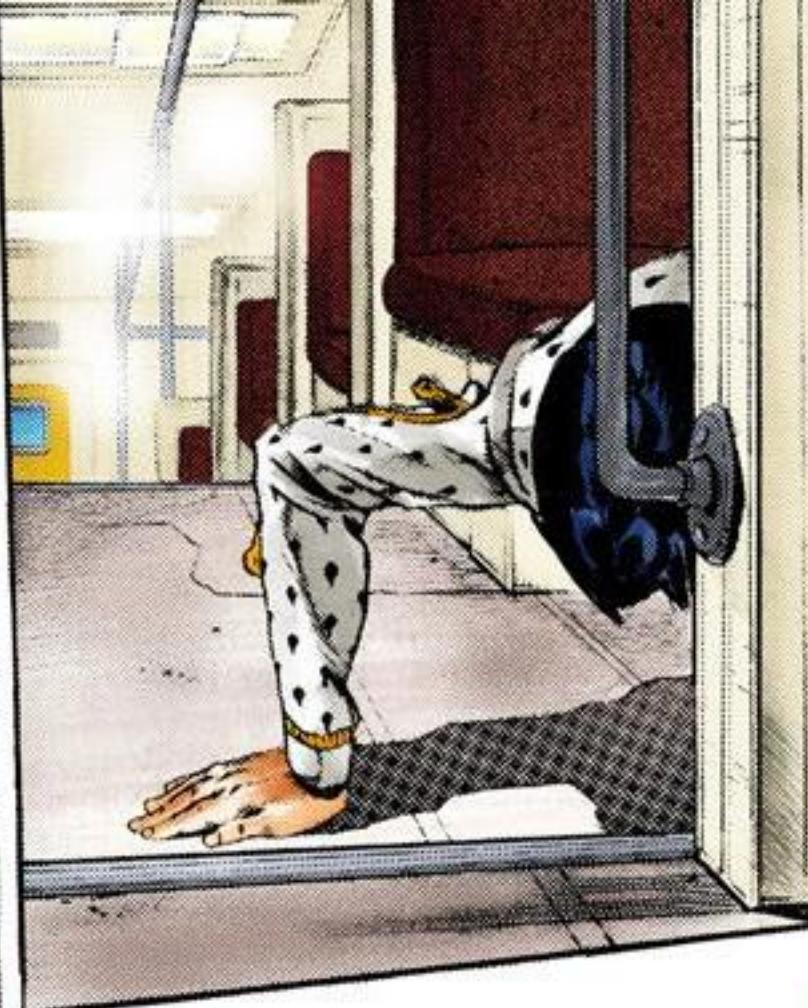




**GOLD
EXPERI-
ENCE!**





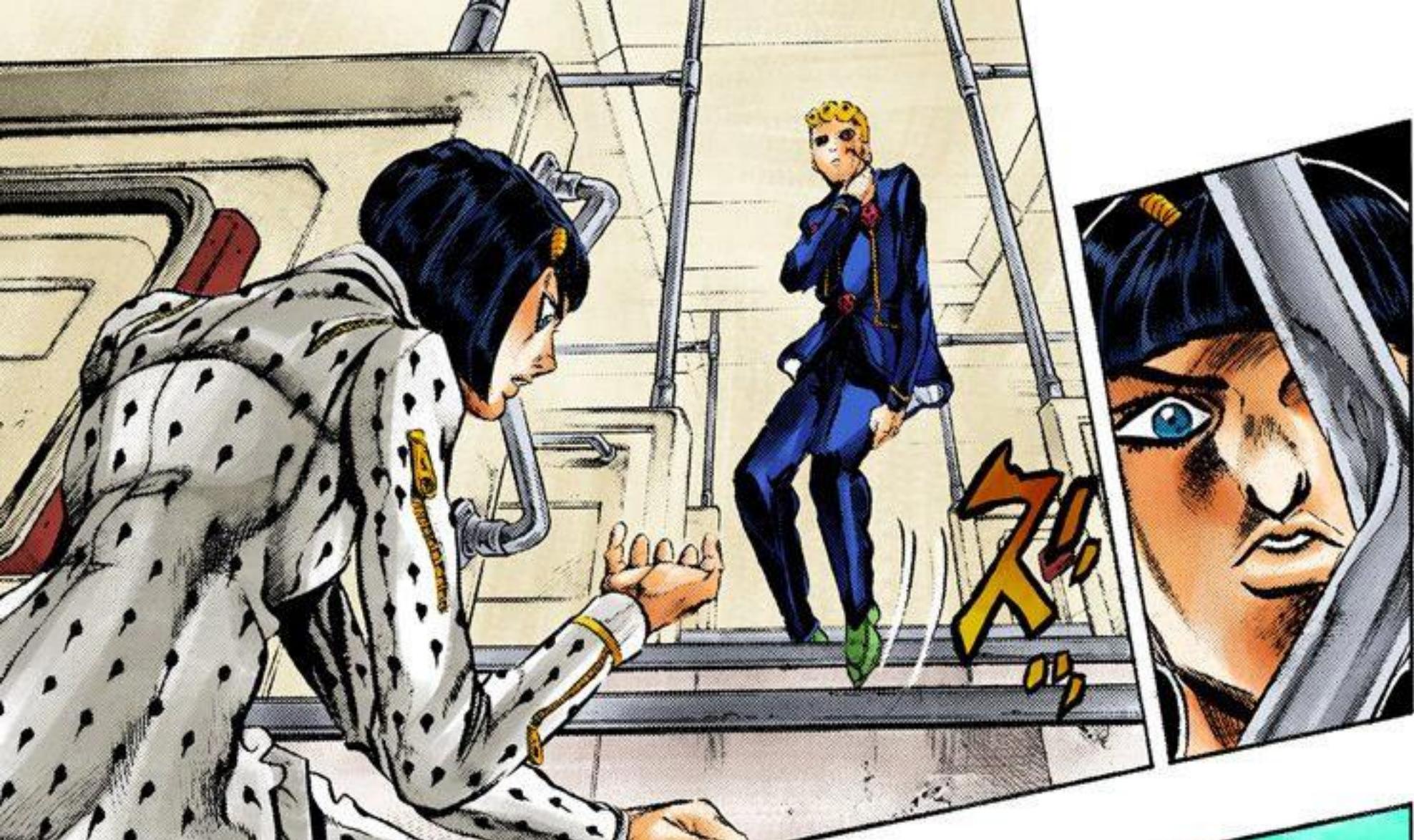


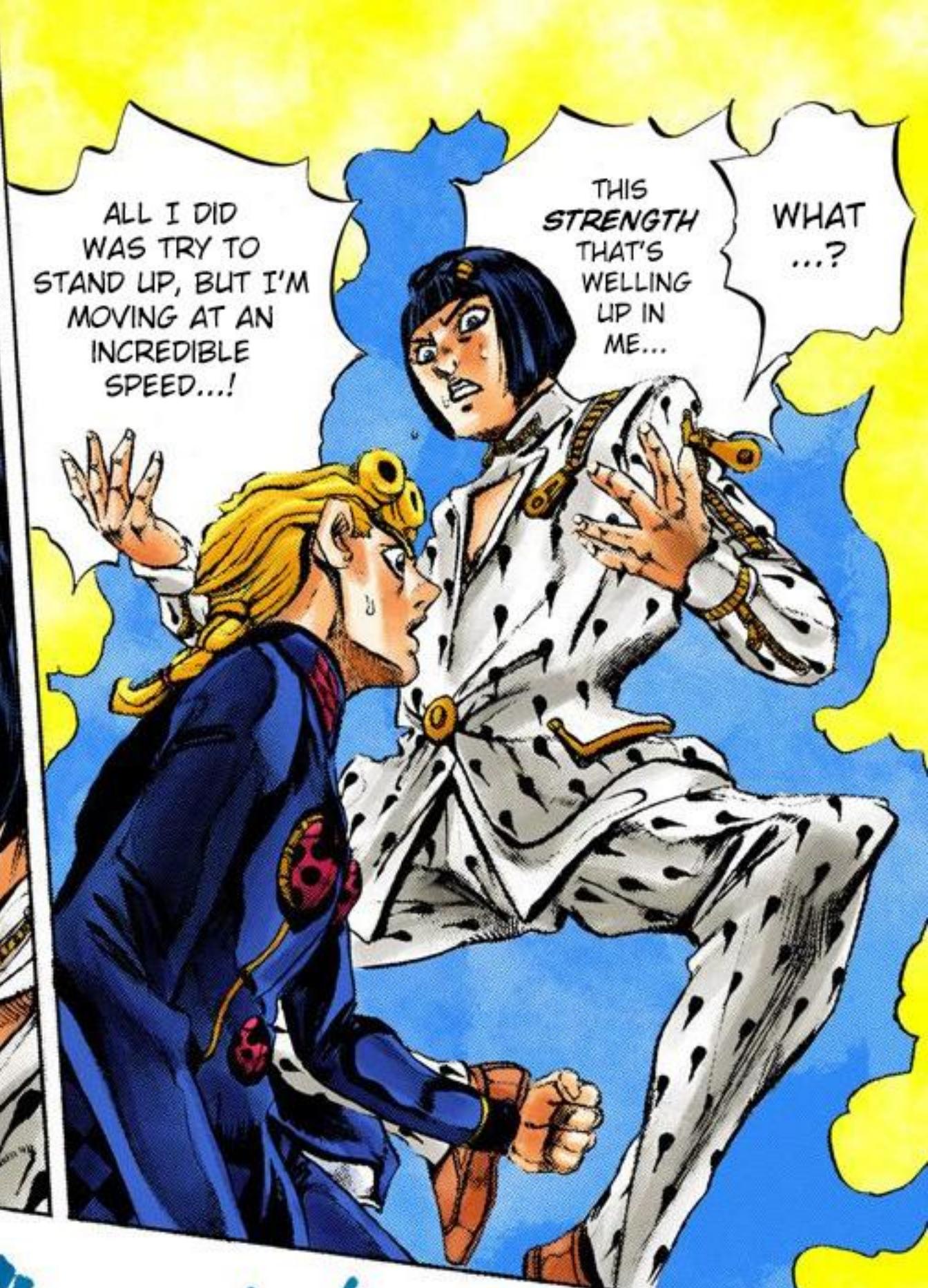
BUT HE'S TRYING TO
PULL HIMSELF UP BY
GRABBING THE
HANDRAIL WITH HIS
RIGHT HAND... IS
HE NOT HURT?

IF IT HITS
SOMEONE, IT
SHOULD AT
LEAST HAVE THE
POWER TO BREAK
THEIR ARM...

GOLD
EXPERIENCE!







IF SO,
THEN
WHAT AN
IDIOT!

A STAND
THAT
POWERS
SOMEONE
ELSE UP,
HUH?

YOUR MOVE-
MENTS LOOK
INCREDIBLY
SLOW!

DID THIS
HAPPEN
BECAUSE I
WAS HIT
WITH YOUR
ABILITY?!

TAKE
THIS,
GIORNO
GIO-
VANNA!

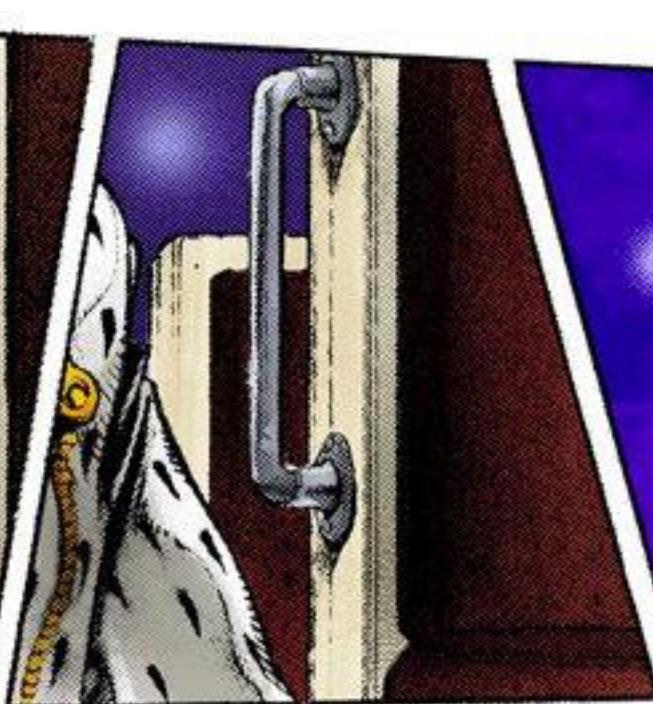
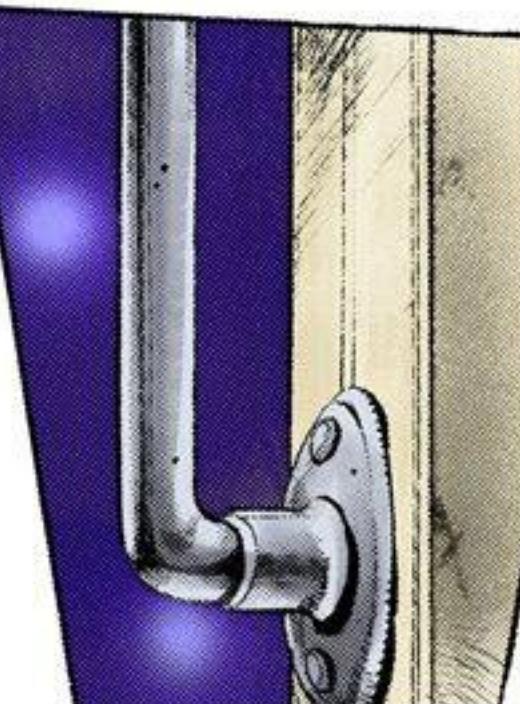
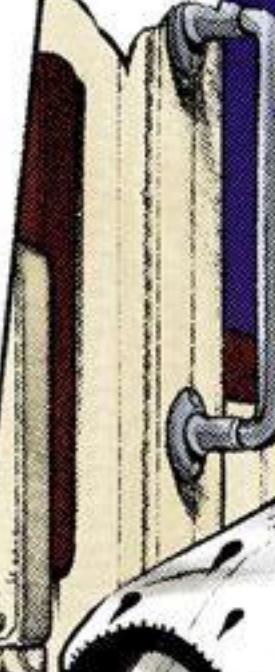


THERE'S
ANOTHER,
ME,
BEHIND
ME!

THAT'S
ME,
OVER
THERE!

MY ATTACKS
TOWARDS
GIORNO WENT
THROUGH HIM...
AND MY STAND
ABILITY WON'T
ACTIVATE!

WH...
WHAT?

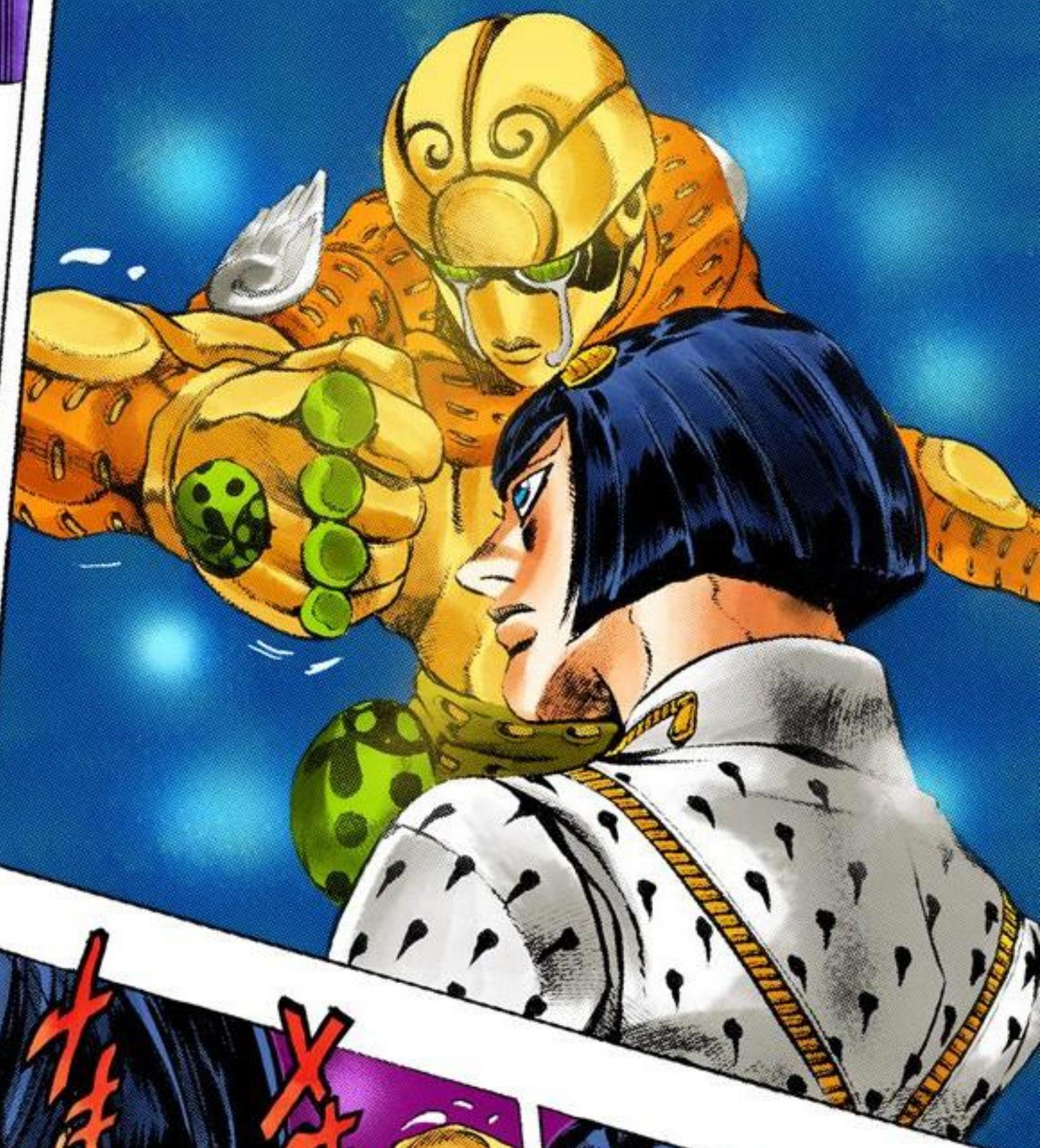


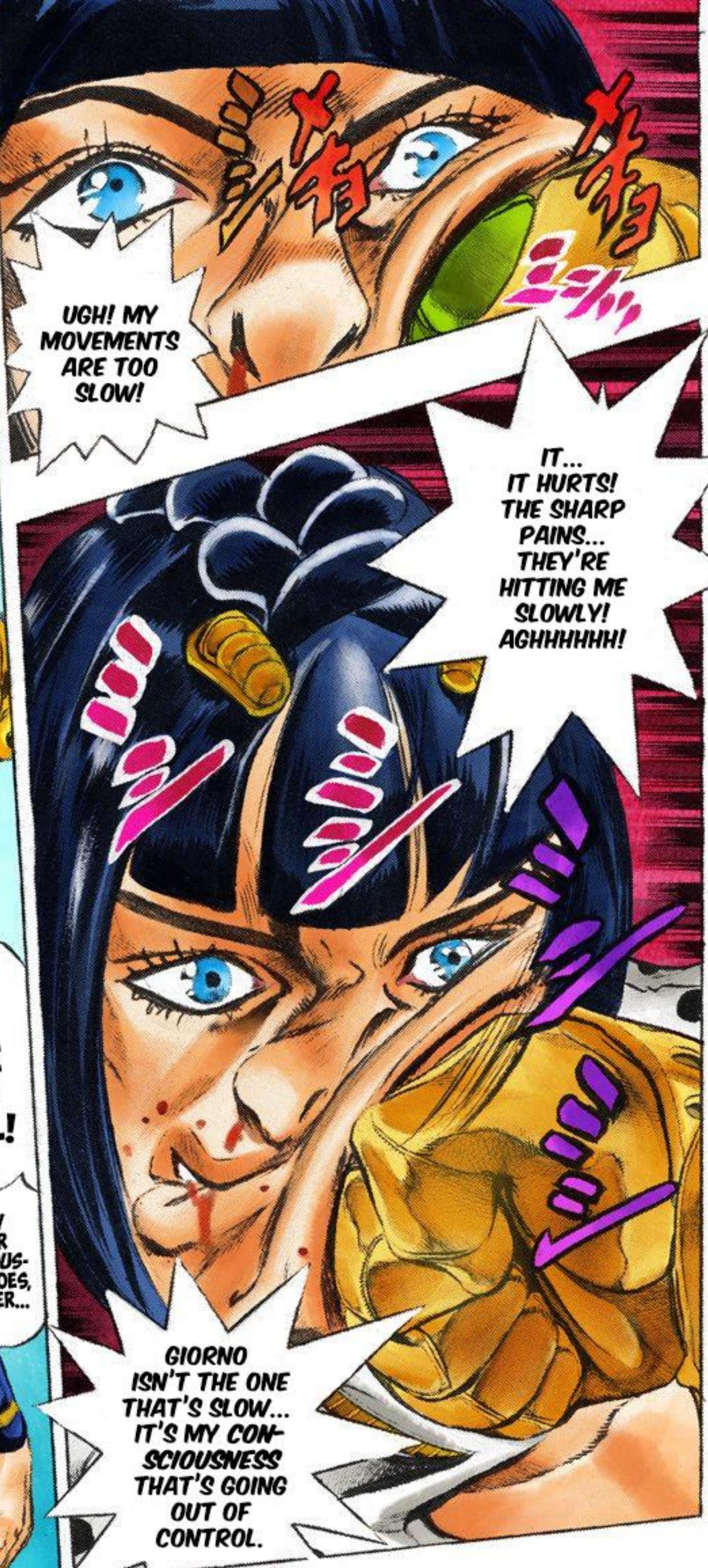
...AM I IMAGINING
THAT I HAVE THIS
STRENGTH
WITHIN ME...? IS
THAT MY BODY
OVER THERE, AND
IS THIS ONLY MY
CONSCIOUSNESS
OVER HERE?

THE RAILING
ISN'T BENT...
AM I...
AM I JUST
MAKING THIS
ALL UP?



DAMN! I
HAVE TO
DODGE!





IT LOOKS AS IF GOLD EXPERIENCE GIVES MORE LIFE TO A LIVING HUMAN BEING...

UGH! MY MOVEMENTS ARE TOO SLOW!

IT... IT HURTS! THE SHARP PAINS... THEY'RE HITTING ME SLOWLY! AGHHHHHHH!



THEY BECOME OUT OF CONTROL!

ONLY THEIR CONCIOUSNESS DOES, HOWEVER...

I DON'T KNOW WHY I HAVE THIS ABILITY, BUT... I SUPPOSE ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TO USE IT...

GIORNO ISN'T THE ONE THAT'S SLOW... IT'S MY CONSCIOUSNESS THAT'S GOING OUT OF CONTROL.



デジタルカラー版
ジョジョの奇妙な冒険
PARTE 5 黄金の風
1巻

荒木飛呂彦

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