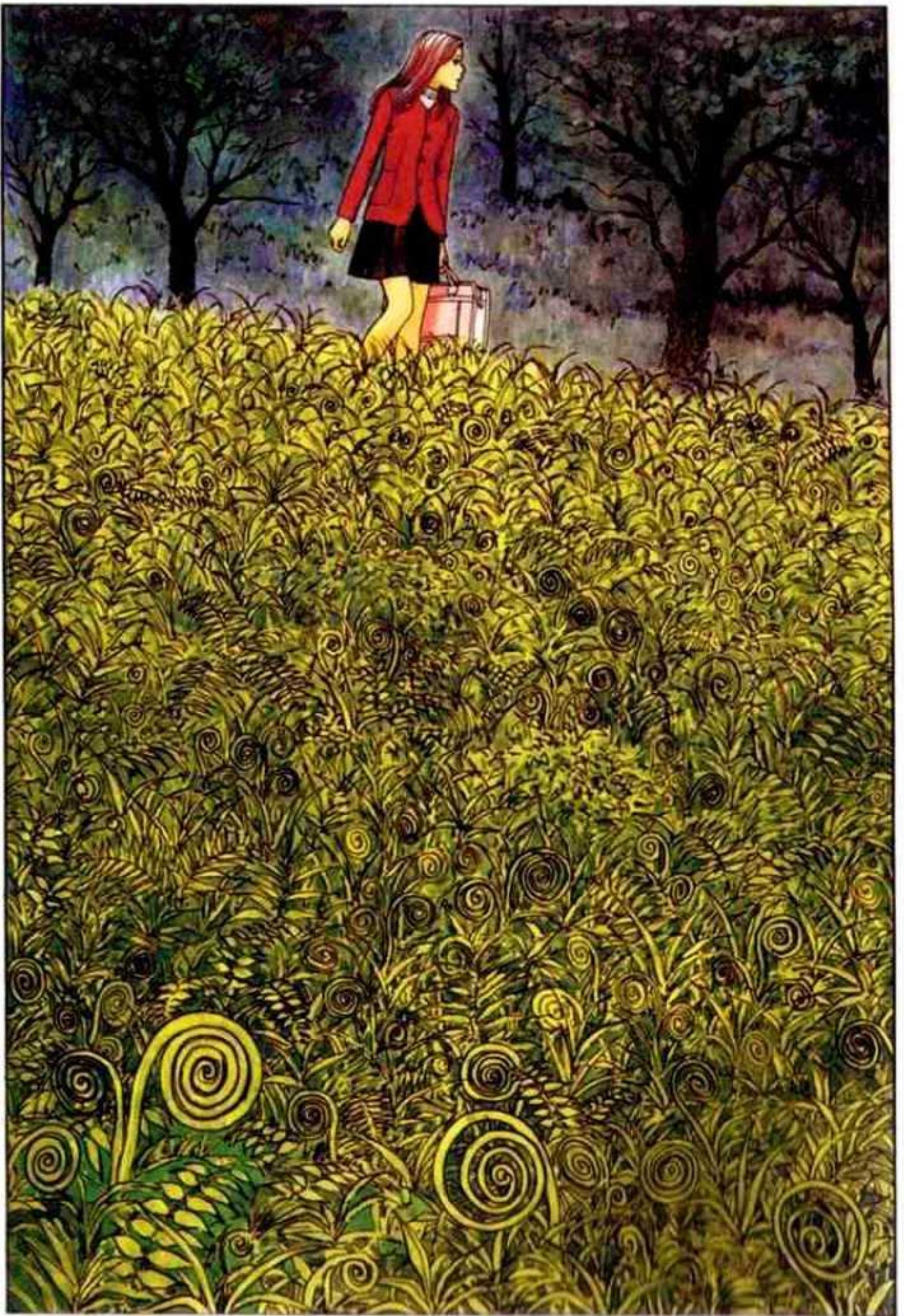


THIS
IS
KUROZU-
CHO,
WHERE
I GREW
UP.

I
WOULD
LIKE
TO
SHARE
WITH
YOU...

I
THE
STRANGE
ADVENTURE

...THE
STRANGE
EVENTS
THAT
TOOK
PLACE
HERE.



IZUMAKI

by Junji Ito

MY
NAME
IS
KIRIE
GOSHIMA.

I ATTEND
KUROZU
HIGH SCHOOL
LOCATED
HALFWAY
UP THE
MOUNTAIN
OVERLOOKING
OUR
TOWN.

I LIVE
WITH MY
FATHER WHO
IS A
POTTER, MY
MOTHER AND
MY YOUNGER
BROTHER...

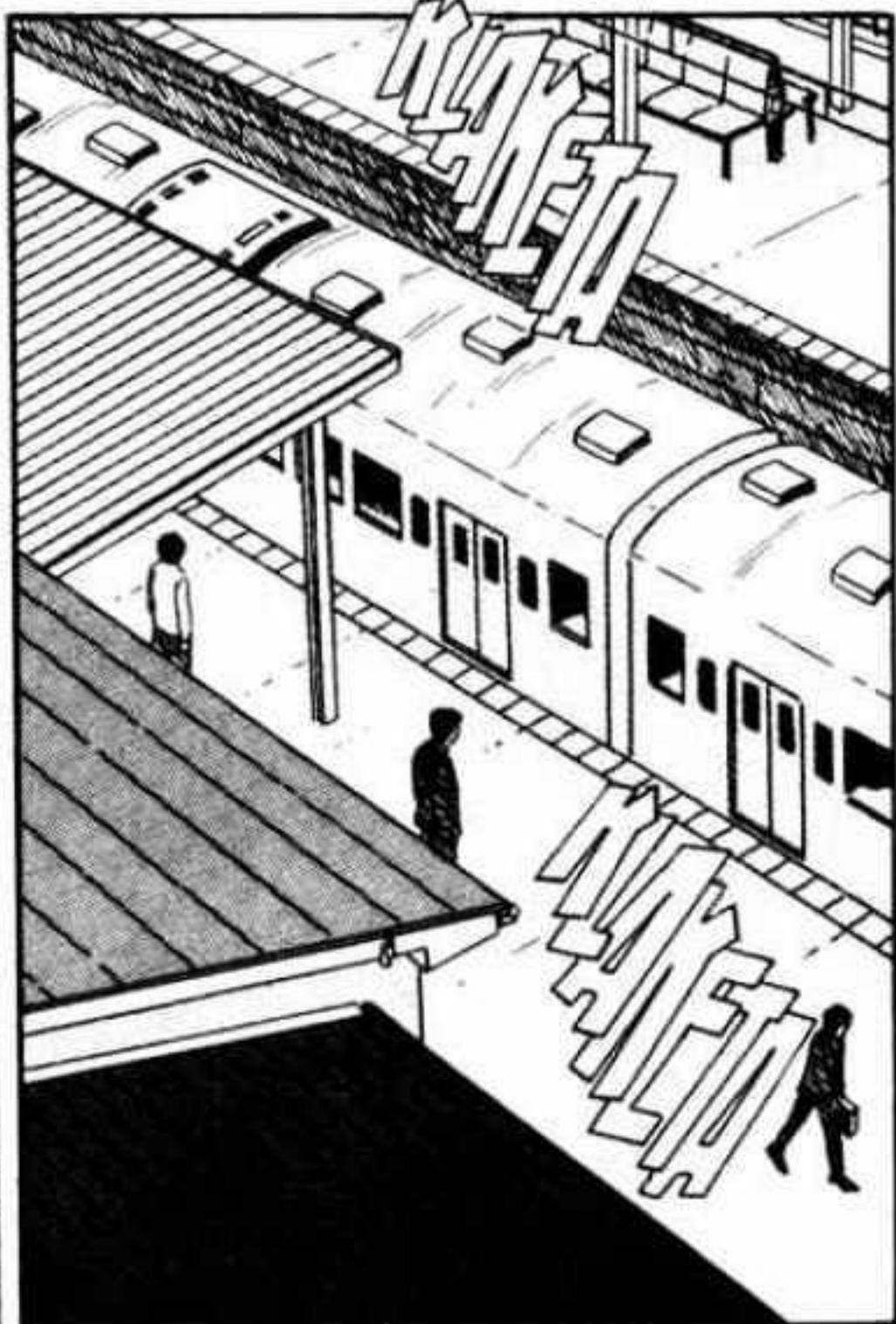
...IN
THE
CENTRAL
DISTRICT
OF
THE
TOWN.

OH NO...
I'M LATE!
I MIGHT
MISS
SHIUCHI
AT THE
STATION!

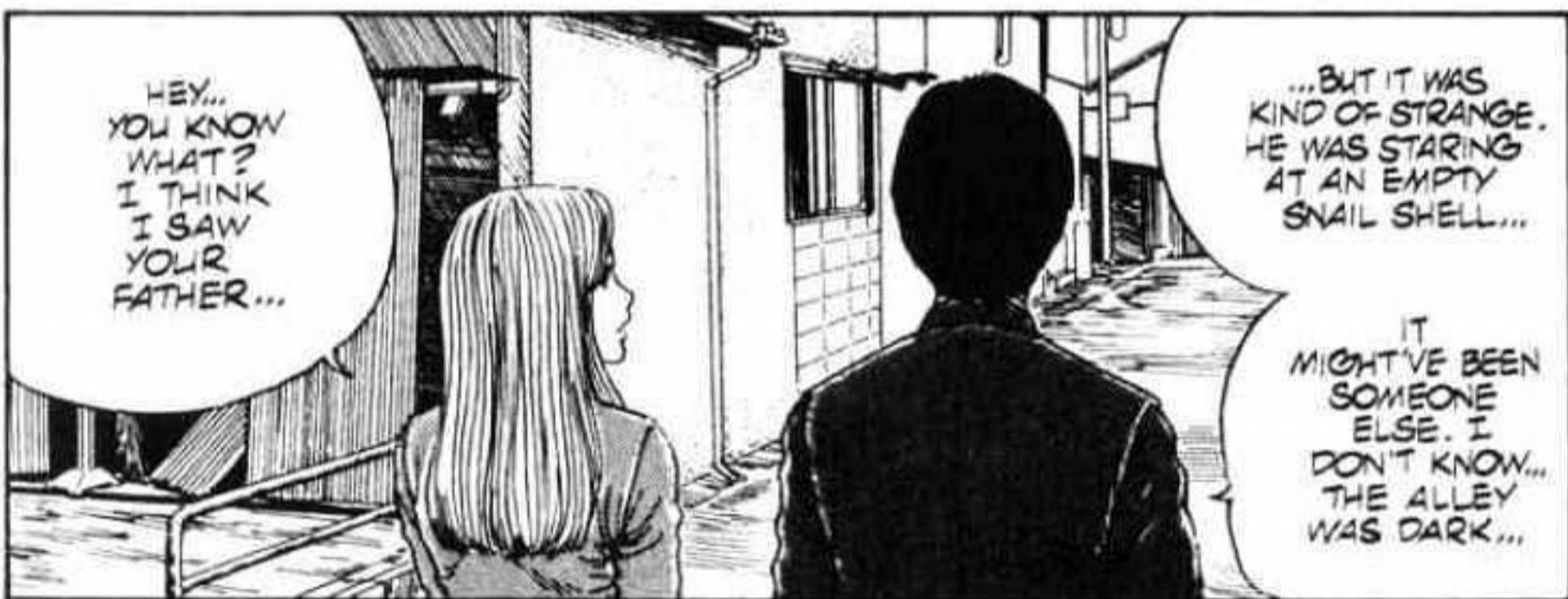












HEY...
YOU KNOW
WHAT?
I THINK
I SAW
YOUR
FATHER...

...BUT IT WAS
KIND OF STRANGE.
HE WAS STARING
AT AN EMPTY
SNAIL SHELL...

IT
MIGHT'VE BEEN
SOMEONE
ELSE. I
DON'T KNOW...
THE ALLEY
WAS DARK...



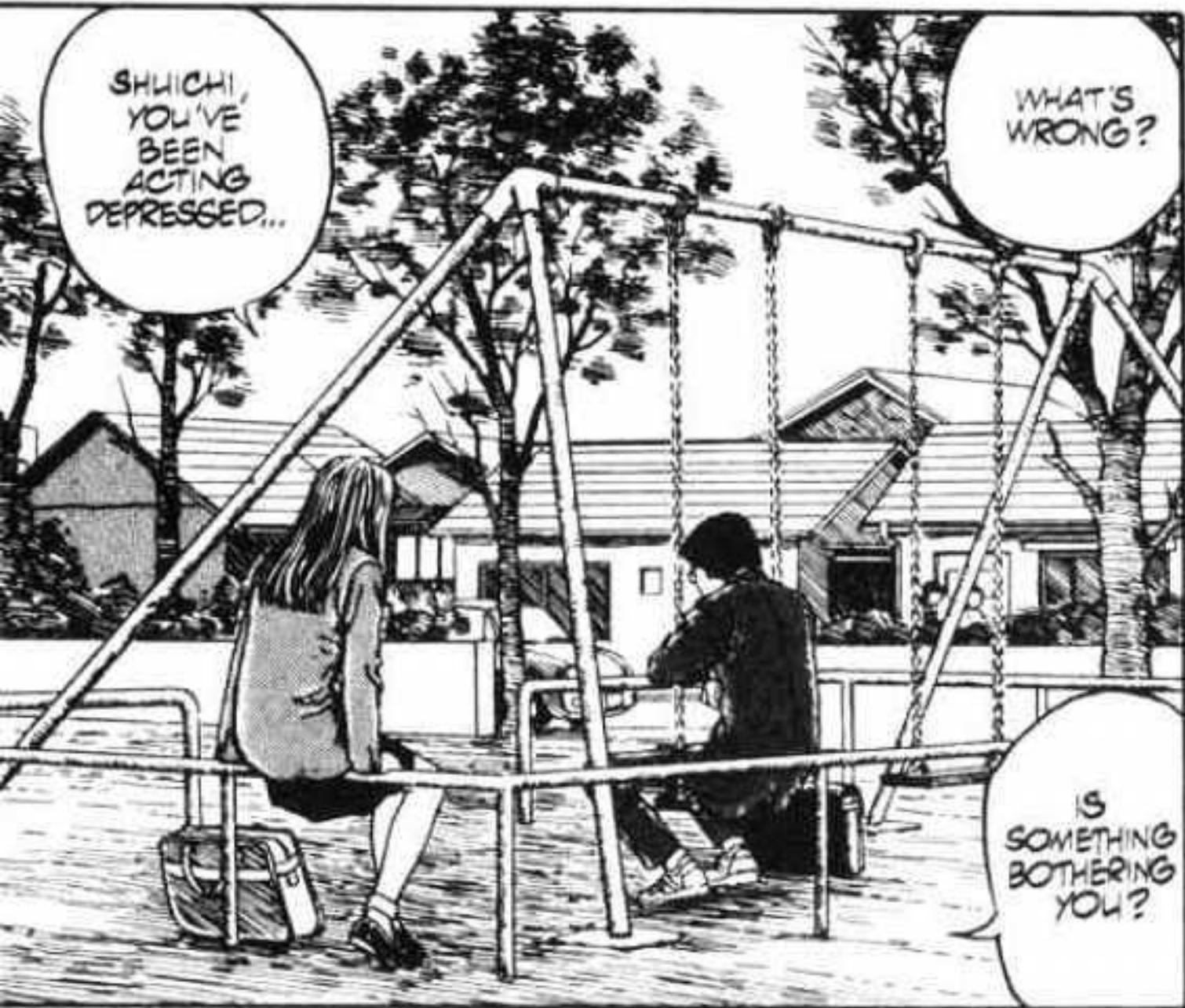
OH...
YEAH,
THAT'S
DAD.

HE'S
BEEN
STRANGE
LATELY.

STRANGE?
HOW
SO?

JUST...

...STRANGE







THE OCEAN LOOKS NOTHING LIKE THIS IN MIDORIYAMA-SHI, WHERE I GO TO SCHOOL.

THAT BLACK LIGHTHOUSE IS EVIL, TOO.

THE LOOMING MOUNTAINS BEHIND US.

THE WINDING STREETS... IT GETS ON MY NERVES...

YES, WINDING... I'M GETTING WOUND UP...

SPIRALS... THIS TOWN IS CONTAMINATED WITH SPIRALS ...

HUH... WHAT? WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?

OH...

...NO-
NOTHING ...

...?

THE
NEXT
DAY, SHUICHI'S
FATHER
VISITED
MY FATHER
AT
WORK.

MR.
GOSHIMA,
YOU'RE
ALWAYS
WORKING
SO
HARD...

WELL,
YOU
KNOW...

...IT'S MORE
"WORKING
SLOW"
THAN
WORKING
HARD.

IT'S NOT
EASY
BEING A
CRAFTS-
MAN.

NO,
NO! I
TRULY
RESPECT
YOU. MAKING
THESE
TRADITIONAL
CERAMICS
...

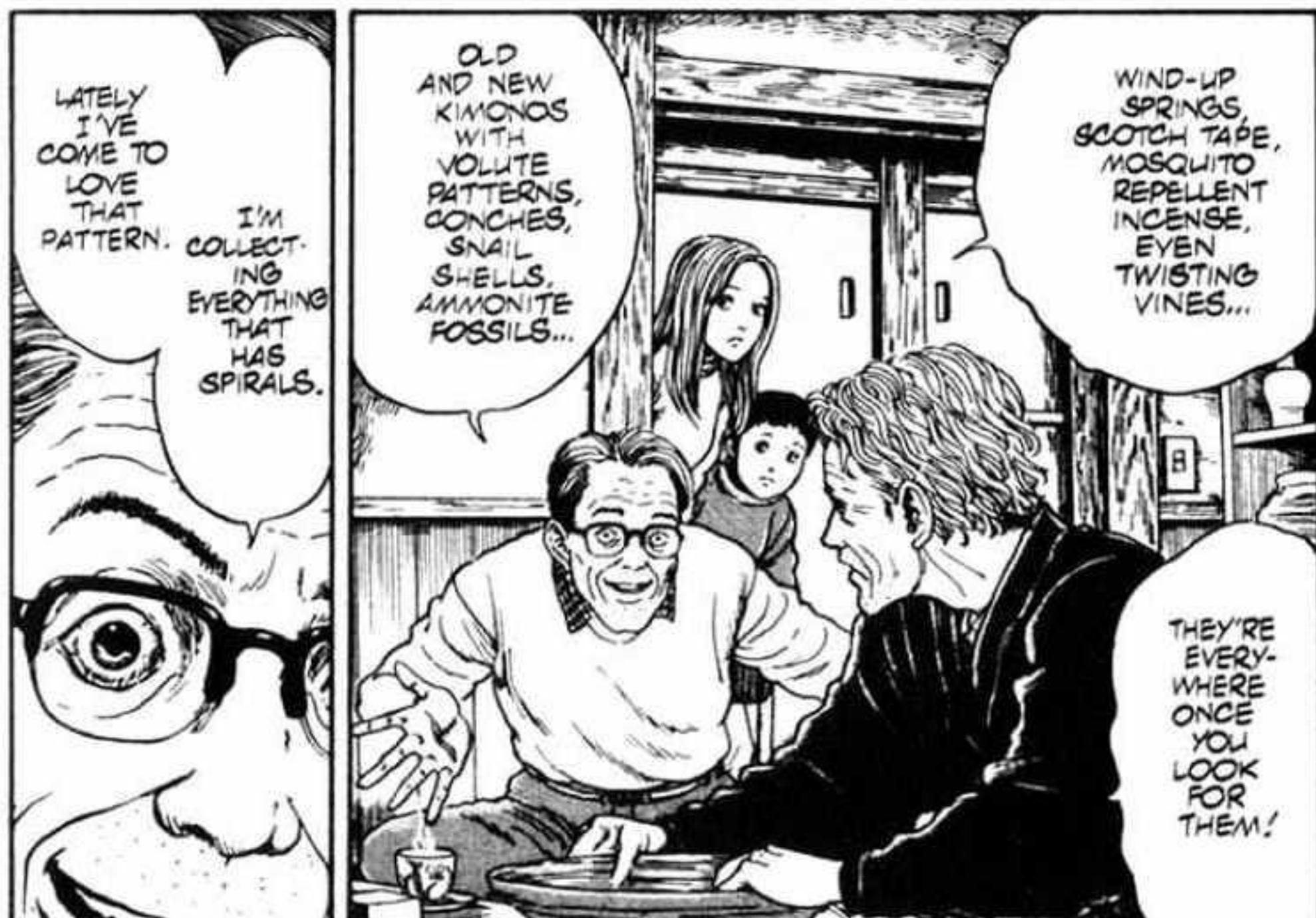
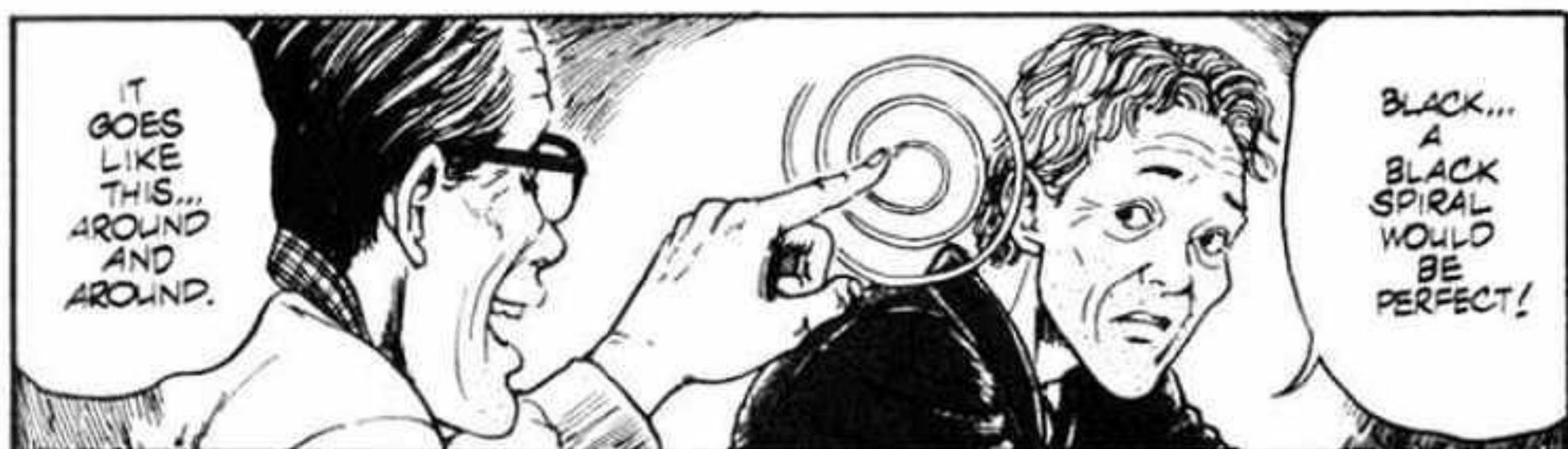
IT'S
REALLY
THE
ART
OF
THE
SPIRAL!

I'M
SORRY?

THE
ART
OF THE
SPIRAL?

OH,
OF
COURSE
...THE
SPINNING
WHEEL
...

IT
CAN
BE
PRETTY
DIZZYING.
HA HA...







...STARING
AT
HIS
SPRAWLING
COLLECTION
OF
SPIRALS.



ONCE
HE'S
FIXATED
HE
CAN'T
HEAR
US.

HE
JUST
STARES
INTO
THE
SPIRAL.

AND
WHAT'S
WEIRD
IS
THAT
...

...HIS
EYES
START
SPINNING
AROUND...
AROUND
AND
AROUND...
IT'S SO
STRANGE.

WHAT
?

NO,
IT'S
NOT
FUNNY
AT
ALL!

HIS
RIGHT
AND
LEFT
EYE
MOVE
INDEPENDENT-
LY OF
EACH
OTHER!

HIS
EYES
SPIN?

THEY
SPIN
LIKE THEY'RE
FOLLOWING
THE
SPIRAL.

MAYBE
HE'S
TRYING
TO GET
A LAUGH
OUT
OF
YOU.

HIS
RIGHT
AND LEFT
EYE...
SEPARATE-
LY?

THEN
THIS
HAPPENED
DURING
DINNER.

HE GOT
REALLY ANGRY
BECAUSE THERE
WEREN'T SPIRAL
PATTERNEO FISHCAKES
IN THE MISO
SOUPl

MY MOM
EXPLAINED
THAT SHE
RAN
OUT OF
THEM.

I CAN'T
EAT
MISO
WITHOUT
THOSE
FISHCAKES!

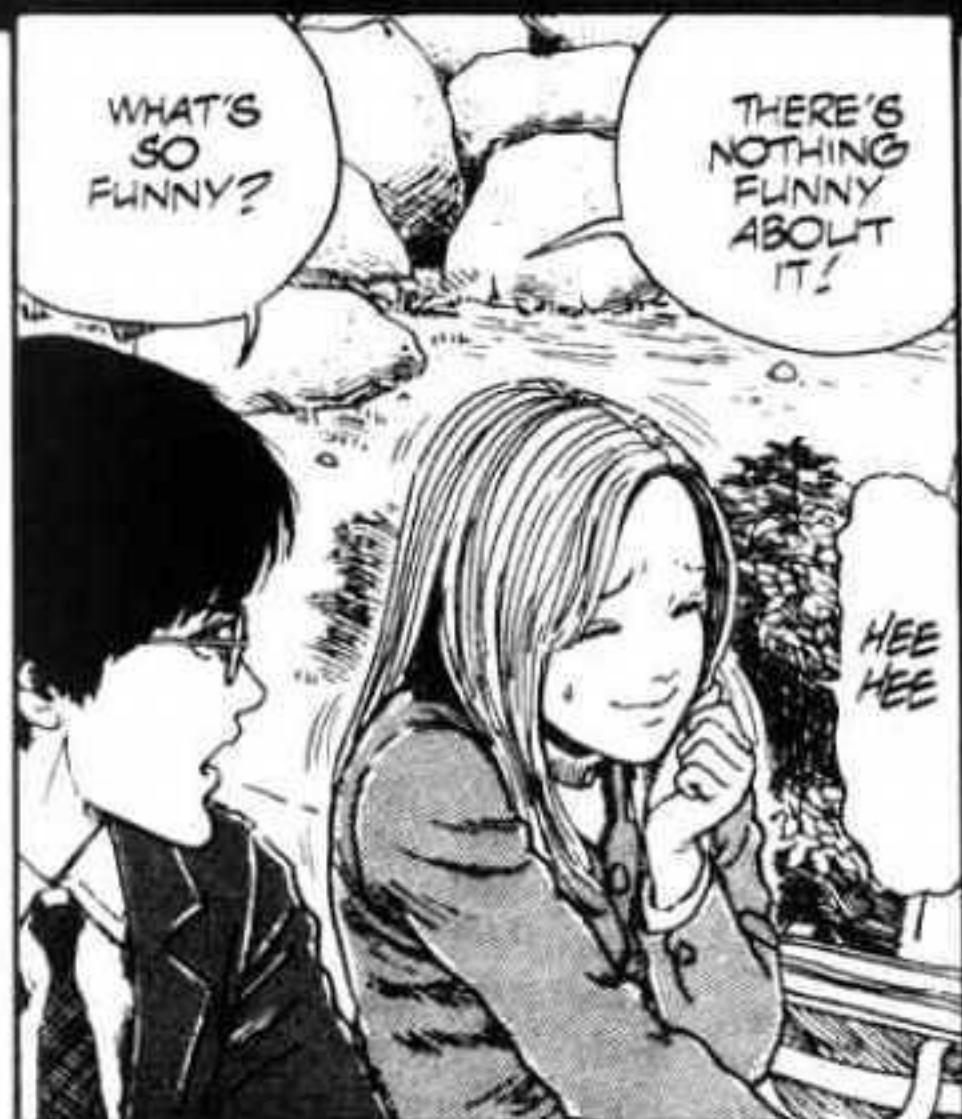
SUDDENLY
HE
STARTED
TO STIR
THE
MISO,
VERY
FAST...

TAK TAK TAK

HE
WAS
SATISFIED.

SHRRRRRR



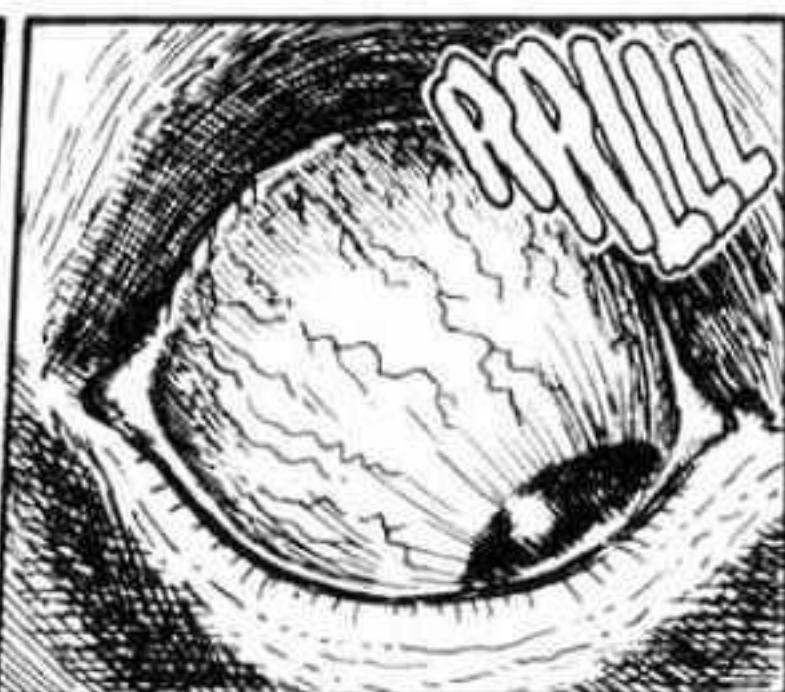
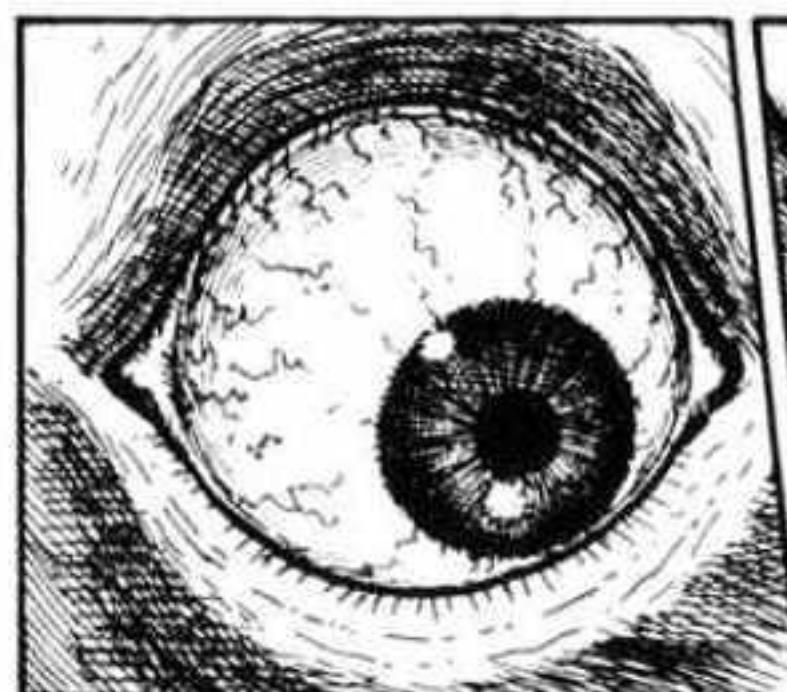
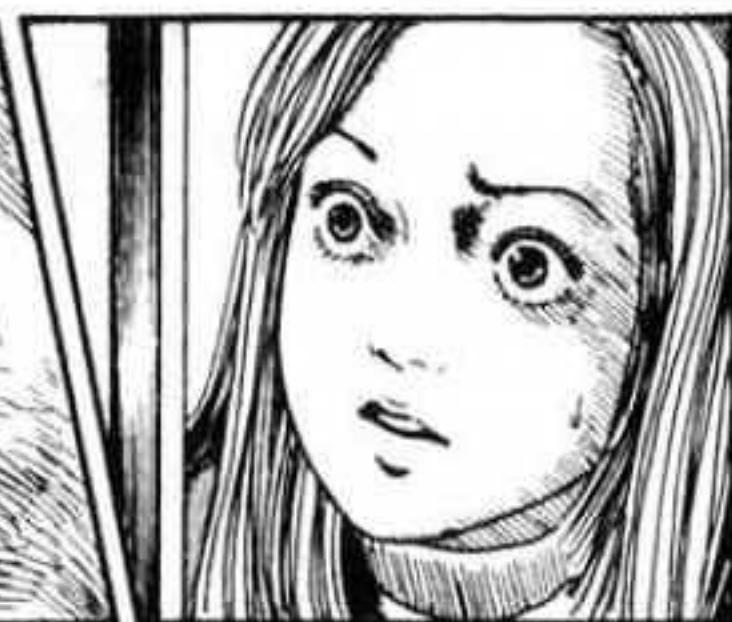
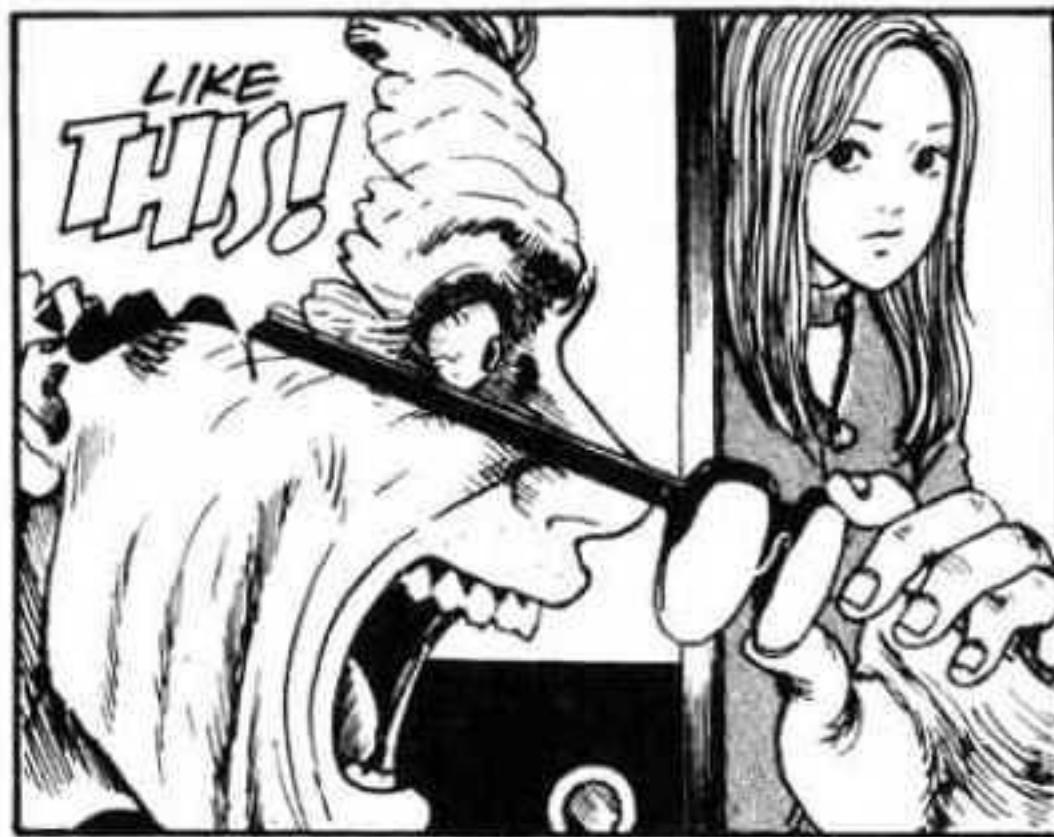












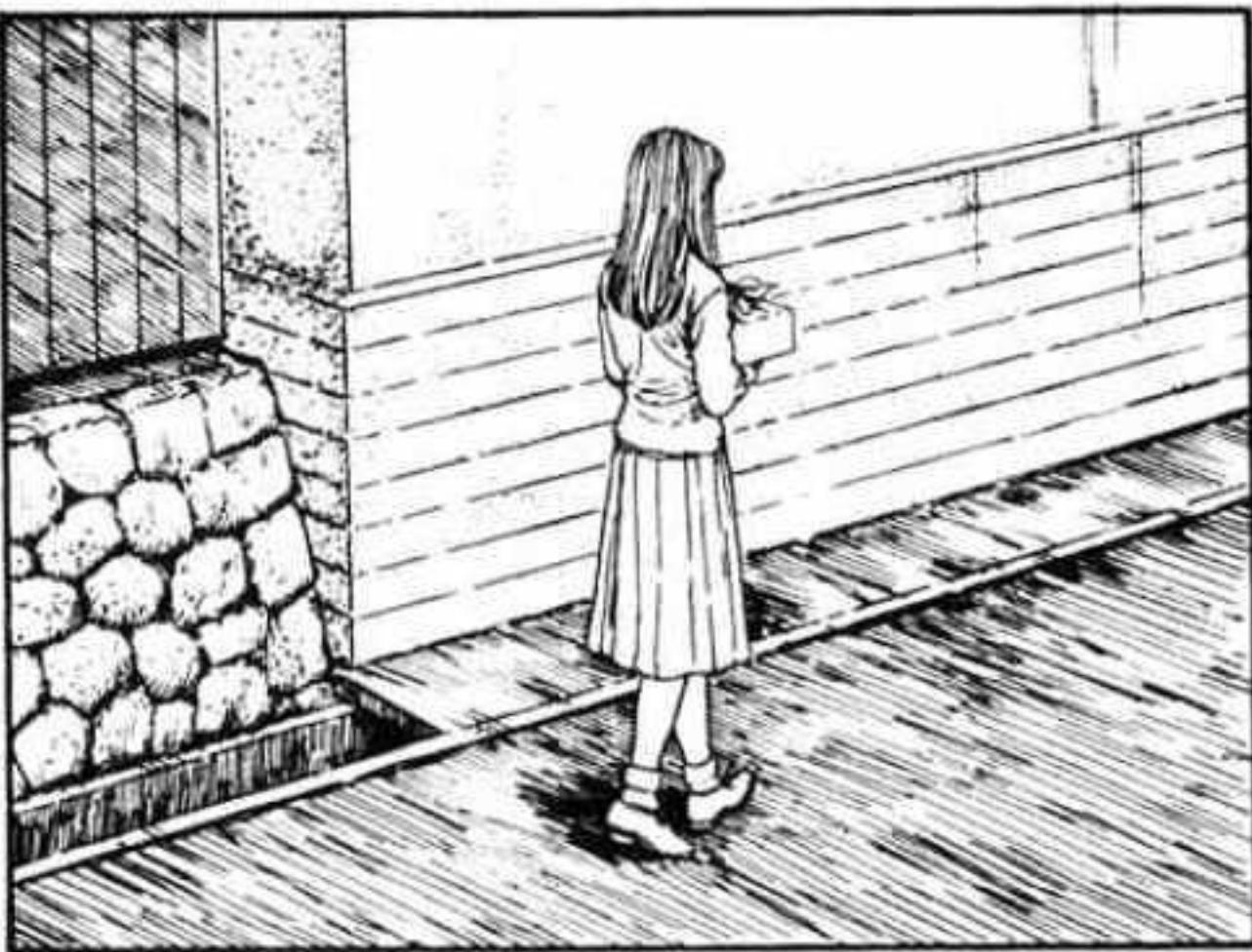


FOR
SEVERAL
DAYS
AFTER
THAT...

...SHUICHI
DIDN'T
SAY
A
WORD
ABOUT
HIS
FATHER.



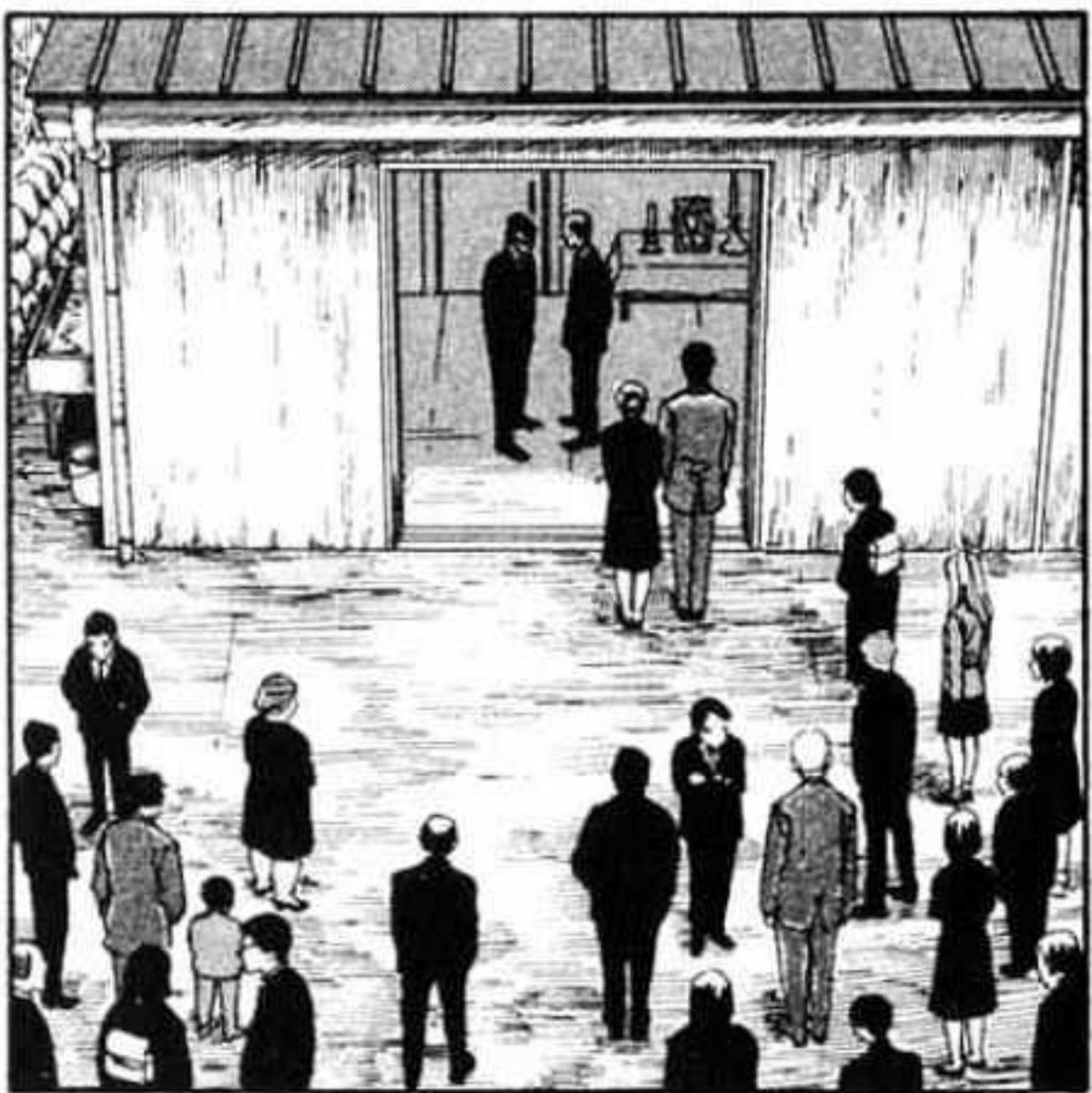
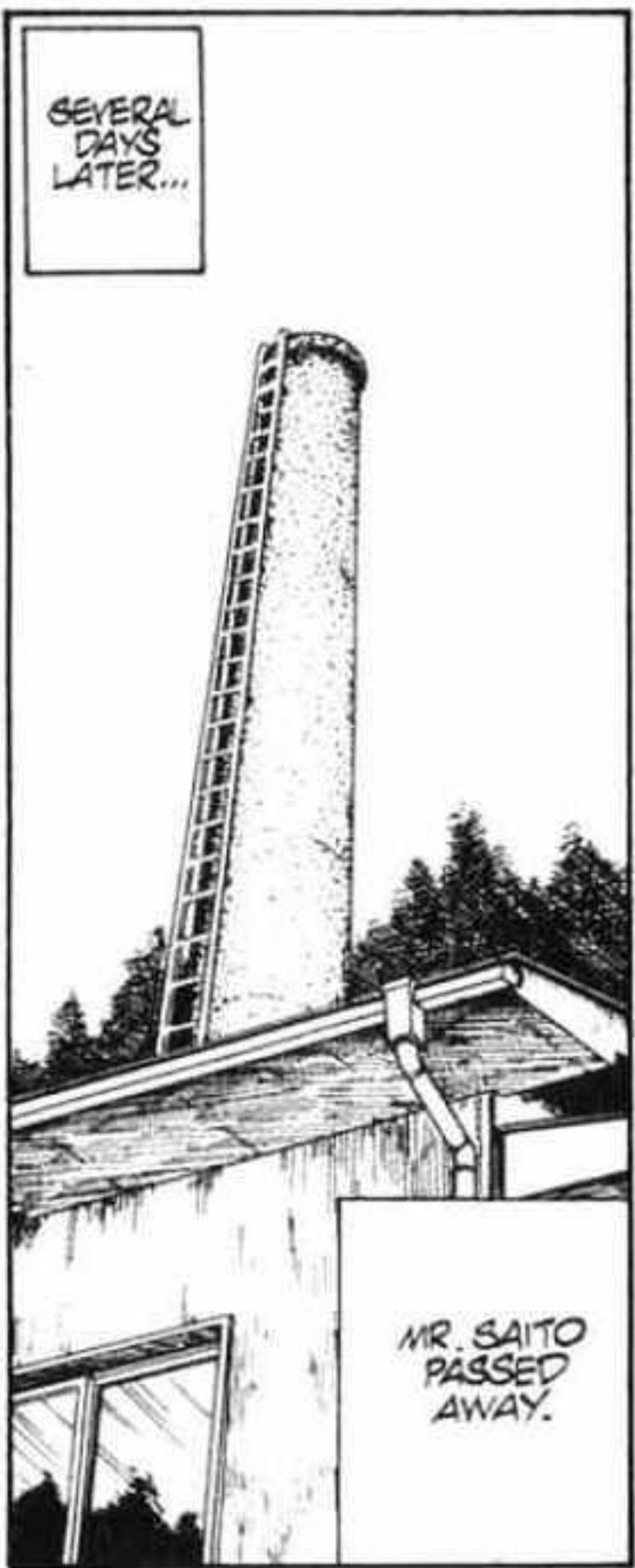
I'M
DONE
WITH
MR. SAITO'S
PIECE. SO
COULD
YOU GO
DELIVER
IT FOR
ME?

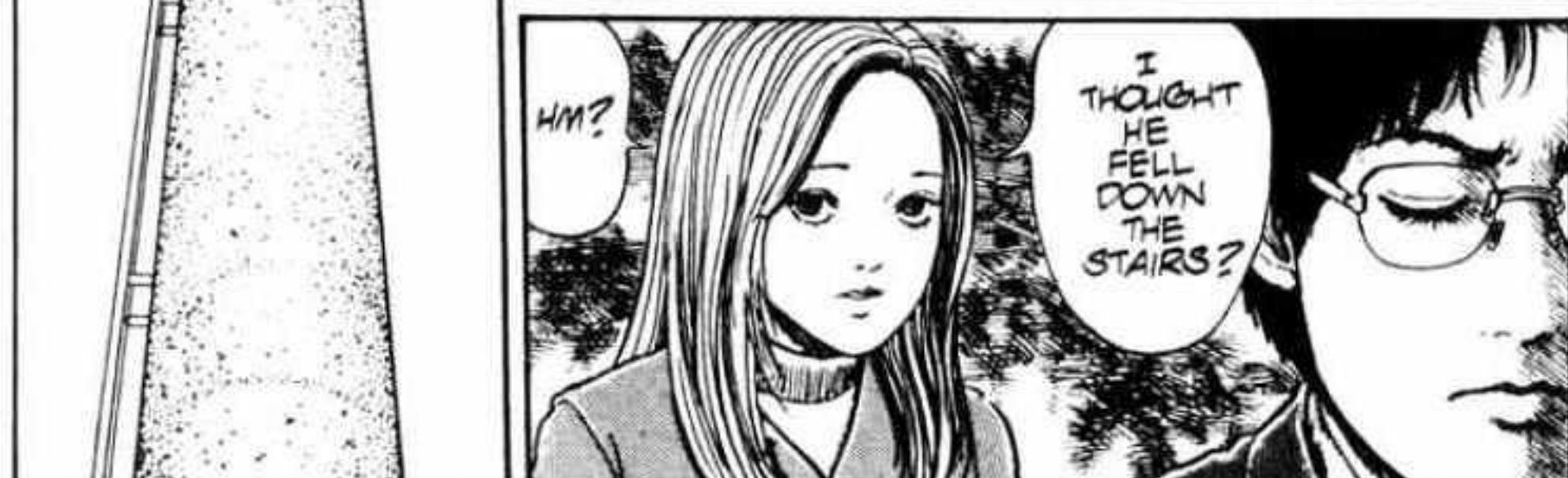
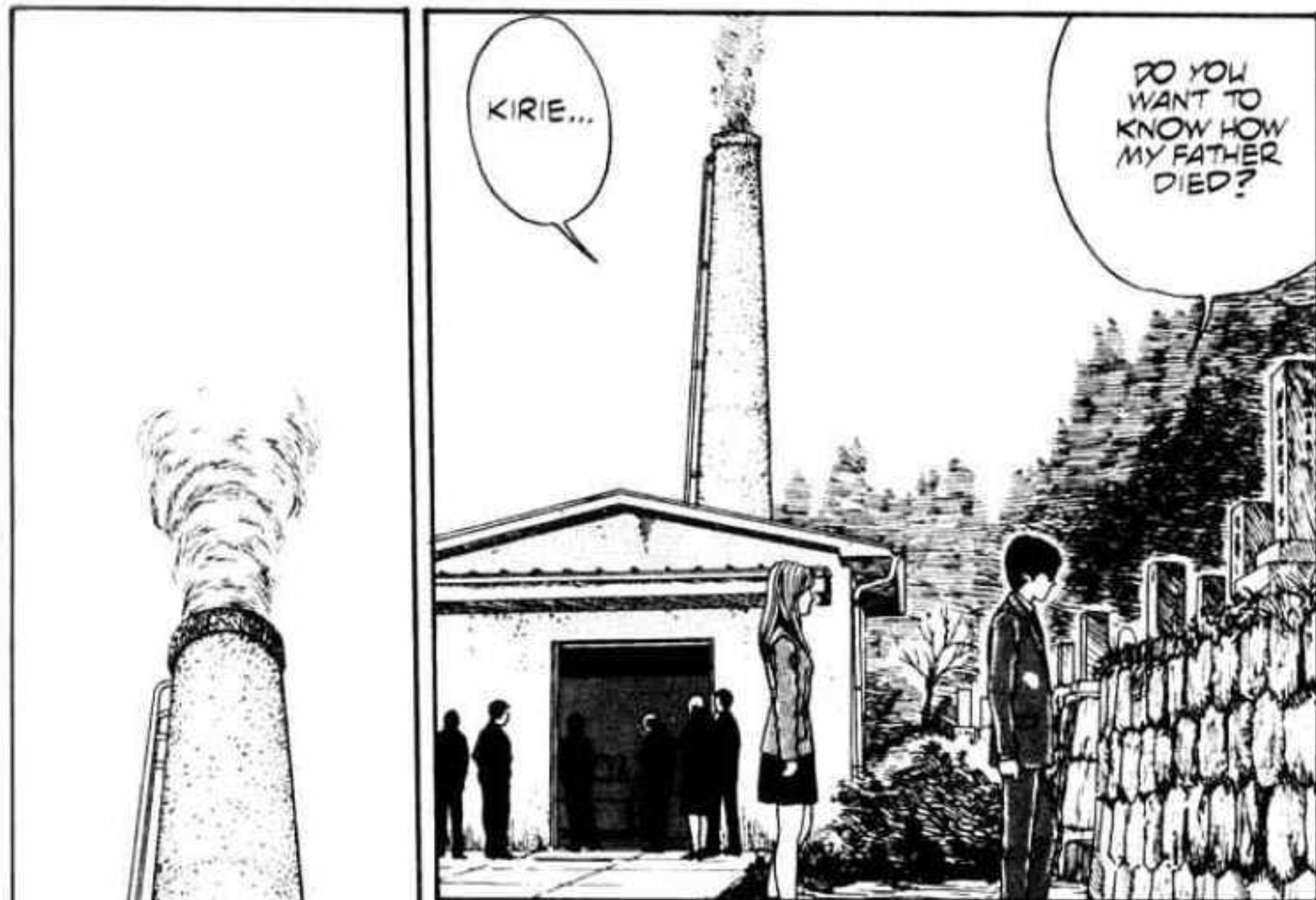












THAT'S
WHAT
WE TOLD
EVERY-
ONE!

BUT
THAT'S
NOT
WHAT
HAPPENED!

...
MY
MOM AND
I WENT TO
THE HOSPITAL.
WE
CONSULTED
A DOCTOR
WITHOUT
TELLING
HIM.

BECAUSE
MY DAD
WAS
BECOMING
SO
ABNORMAL...

WE ALL
AGREED THAT
HE SHOULD BE
HOSPITALIZED.
WE CAME
HOME LATE
THAT NIGHT
BUT...

...WE
COULD'NT
FIND
HIM...

...ANYWHERE
...

THEN...

III



WE FOUND THIS LARGE TUB WE'D NEVER SEEN...

...IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS STUDY.





I DON'T
KNOW HOW
IT HAPPENED...
ALL I
KNOW IS
THAT...

...HE
PUT
HIMSELF
INSIDE
THAT
TUB!

HE
TURNED
HIMSELF
INTO
A
SPIRAL...

HE
CRUSHED
HIS
BONES...
THAT'S
HOW
HE
DIED...

LOOK!
LOOK AT
THAT!

WHAT
IS IT?
UP IN
THE
SKY!

