

The S-Files

A Scientific Treatment on Structure and Workings of Athena's Saints (Well, sort of...)

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Kapitel 8: File GS02-Sco-T001 - It is Uncovered! Milo's Best Kept Secret

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It is Uncovered! Milo's Best Kept Secret

"Can you tell me why we have to fill in *ten* forms to explain the loss of the spy helicopter?" Makoto whined. "It was only a *model helicopter* after all."

"I think they want to discourage anyone to waste Graude Foundation property unnecessarily. But this time it definitely was necessary." She had printed out half a dozen of the best shots of the first Goldie in her collection and stuck them to every free space of the walls. Unfortunately their lab in Athens was comparatively small as they were given only a free little storage room on the Athens lab.

"It seems the direct approach is no option with the Golden ones. They are just too tough and aggressive."

"But on the other hand they are worth any effort!" Himiko looked dreamily at the close-up she had gotten just before the helicopter was destroyed.

"If you say so..."

"We only need a good plan to catch him."

"We should rather wait a while and turn to another one of them who isn't warned yet", Makoto suggested and leafed through the few grainy pics that they had of the other Goldies. "I think this one looks pretty harmless, although I'm not sure whether it's a man or a woman..."

"Wasn't there something that female Saints wear face masks? In that case it has to be a guy. - This one doesn't look too dangerous either." She pointed at a slender looking young man with closed eyes and really long gold-blond hair.

"If one could be sure that they are really harmless..."

"Well, I fear 'Gold Saint' and 'harmless' are mutually exclusive expressions - but these two at least look cute and not too fierce."

"Hm." Makoto didn't sound convinced.

"I like the dreamy looking one best of the remaining Goldies."

"Pretty tough choice. It's too bad that we can't simply sneak in there. These temples are not suitable to hide in there."

"Why don't we claim to belong to some take-out service? I wonder if any of them likes pizza..."

"This one seems to like eating well." Makoto pointed at the pic of the Taurus Saint who looked huge and massive in comparison to the others. "Why don't we just go to the bottom of the stairway and wait until one of them comes down? We can try to find some cover among the rocks, even if it isn't too comfortable."

"Well, we could bring some cushions, then it should be bearable."

A short while later they had outfitted their hiding place to that they could wait comfortably. Himiko had her camera ready and chewed on some softcakes, and Makoto watched the stairway intently as well. After half an hour of uneventful watch, she leaned against one of the sun-baked rocks and yawned.

"I agree", Himiko sighed. She had put down the camera and sipped from some diet coke she had brought with some other supplies in a cold bag. "I demand that my number one cutie walks down right now!"

"Be glad if he doesn't. I'm sure you won't survive it if he sees you with the camera. But you're right, this futile waiting gets on my nerves, too."

But they had to wait some more hours, and it was almost sunset, when a cloaked person came down the stairs.

"A victim!" Himiko whispered in disbelief. "Finally!"

Makoto peered out out their hiding place, but she couldn't discern who it was.

"Who is it?" Himiko promptly asked in low voice.

Makoto shrugged. "Dunno. I can only see a hooded cloak. Judging from the size it can neither be the Taurus nor the Libra Saint. Let's pursue him!"

"But very carefully... Let's see where he goes, and maybe we can even convince him to accompany us to the lab out of his free will."

They kept as silent as possible and followed the figure quite a while down into the town where he entered a large building.

"Huh? What does he want *there*?" Himiko asked amazedly.

"In an advertising company? Dunno!" Fortunately it seemed to be located in the ground floor, and so they walked around the building and peered through the windows. "There he is", Makoto finally discovered.

"Can you see anything?" Once more Himiko cursed her size. While Makoto could look through the window, she was just too small.

"Give me the camera", Makoto demanded. "I *have* to take pics of *this*!"

"What's going on there?" Himiko sulked. She wanted to take a look, too.

"It is the Scorpio Goldie, I'm pretty sure."

"Now tell me! What's he doing there?"

"Gosh, he has *long* legs..."

"If you don't tell me right now, I will kill you", Himiko threatened.

"Wee-ell... You have certainly heard that men have longer legs than women and thus the ad companies prefer *male* models for nylons..."

"You don't want to say that -" Himiko clapped her hands over her mouth to stifle her laughter. "He actually works as a model for nylon tights?"

Makoto could only nod, or she would have burst into laughter, too.

"Makoto, do you think you have taken some good pics?"

"Sure."

"Great. I just had a perfect idea to get the Scorpio Saint into our lab."

"So?"

"Don't you think he'd find it utterly embarrassing if we distributed those pics among the others? We'll simply blackmail him."

"Indeed, this could work! I want to examine him very thoroughly."

"And while we're at it, we can interview him about the others. Maybe he knows some weaknesses of them we could exploit as well."

"Very well. I think I have enough photos now. Let's develop them, and then we can start the blackmail attempt."

They silently went back to their lab.

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Two days, a thorough examination, an interview and a photo session later...

"Isn't he absolutely kawaii?" Himiko adored the large heap of freshly taken pics of Milo, the Scorpio Gold Saint.

"Indeed, he is", Makoto agreed. "I still find it unbelievable how long his legs are."

"And those light blue eyes... Marvellous! And it's even more cute that he looks slightly pouty all of the time."

"Well, I'm sure he wasn't very happy about the fact that we know his little secret."

"It's a pity, though, that he couldn't tell us any weaknesses of the Aquarius guy."

"Maybe he doesn't have any?"

"No, he has to have at least some weakness to exploit - or how should I get my photos?"

"You will have to be even more creative then."

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