

S-Files: Next Try

The New Saint Dossiers

Von abgemeldet

Prolog: Intro: Athena's Command! This Time Don't Forget Seiya

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It was late morning in Tokyo, and doctors Terada Makoto and Shizukawa Himiko sat in their office in the Graude Foundation Research Laboratories to study their newest job.

"Wow! This doesn't come from Professor Asamori, but from Her Holiness herself!" Himiko said slightly disrespectfully. The petite engineer was clad in a simple white lab coat over fashionable red trousers and her long, golden blonde braid hung down to the small of her back.

"But nonetheless, we are to examine all the Saints *again*," Makoto sighed. The physician looked huge compared to her colleague; she was about one head taller and more massively built. She, too, wore a long braid, hers a fiery red, and she squinted her green eyes behind thick glasses to read the long list more easily. "This time Athena sent us an alphabetical list so that we don't leave out any of her precious Saints. It will take *years* until we are through with all of them!"

"An alphabetical list? Cool! This means that my Camus-sama is number 3 to be examined!"

"So what? Just look at the list what we are to find out: how they survived their being dead, a full curriculum vitae from their birth up to today, all of their attacks including their most secret ones - as if they would tell us! - any changes compared to the data of the old examination..."

"I'm just happy that my Camus-sama is alive and sound again," Himiko said dreamily and admired her favourite Camus photo that she always carried around in her pocket.

"...we are to assess whether there is still some trace of Hades in Shun..."

"I wonder if he still remembers me..."

"Hades? He doesn't know you in the first place, I'd say!"

"Not Hades! Who is Hades anyway? I talk about my gorgeous, beloved Camus-sama!"

"I'm sure he'll get a heart-attack as soon as he sees you and then he's dead for the third and final time!"

"Never! He loves me! He just hasn't realized it yet."

"Anyway, I refuse to chase the Saints over half the world this time. They will have to report to us to be examined!"

"Hm, and why should they?"

"Because we act on Athena's orders! They will have to obey."

"Sounds great to me. Please pass me the list, I want to take a look, too."

Makoto gave Himiko the paper, and the engineer read.

Alphabetical List of the Saints to be examined

1. Pegasus Seiya (Bronze)
2. Albatross Arythar (Bronze)
3. Andromeda Shun (Bronze)
4. Aquarius Camus (Gold)
5. Aquila Marin (Silver)
6. Aries Phrixos, formerly Kiki (Gold)
7. Aries Shion (retiredGold)
8. Bear Geki (Bronze)
9. Cancer DeathMask (Gold)
10. Capricorn Shura (Gold)
11. Cepheus Albiore (Silver)
12. Chameleon June (Bronze)
13. Crystal Saint (whatever - and find out his real name!)
14. Cygnus Hyoga (Bronze)
15. Dragon Shiryu (Bronze)
16. Gemini Kanon (Gold)
17. Gemini Saga (Gold)
18. Horologium Kleio (Silver)
19. Hydra Ichi (Bronze)
20. Kyoukou Mu (Ex-Gold)
21. Lacerta Misty (Silver)

22. Leo Aiolia (Gold)
23. Libra Dohko (Gold)
24. Lionet Ban (Bronze)
25. Ophiuchus Shaina (Silver)
26. Perseus Algol (Silver)
27. Phoenix Ikki (Bronze)
28. Pisces Aphrodite (Gold)
29. Sagittarius Aiolos (Gold)
30. Scorpio Milo (Gold)
31. Taurus Aldebaran (Gold)
32. Triangulum Australe Astrios (Silver)
33. Triangulum Borealis Astreya (Silver)
34. Unicorn Jabu (Bronze)
35. Virgo Shaka (Gold)
36. Wolf Nachi (Bronze)

"Isn't that list supposed to be alphabetical? Then why is Pegasus Seiya on top of it? By my last count, 'p' was the 16th letter of the alphabet."

"But then, Athena wrote the list. She's the Goddess of Wisdom, and obviously she commands the alphabet, too."

"Well, is there any hint that we are to work through the list from top to bottom - beside the fact that Seiya is the number one?"

Makoto inspected the hand-writing. "Nope. There's just the demand that we are to work very carefully."

"Great! Then let us start directly with my Camus-sama!"

"Well, we can handle him after we took care of Seiya. You know that Athena is pretty touchy where he is concerned."

"Yeah, yeah, as long as she leaves my Camus-sama to me I'm content."

"I'm sure she doesn't want to catch a cold by being too long in his vicinity. But you are right, we might send the Goldies a note first. The only drawback is that they still don't have telephones at Sanctuary..."

"We could ask one of the Bronze Boys who stays here in Tokyo to carry our message to them. Hm... Seiya will probably not be available right now, I guess. Since she got him back, Athena hasn't let him go anywhere without supervision. Which reminds me, how are we supposed to examine him anyway if she won't let him out of her clutches? Ah yes, I think I will ask my cute Rubberducky Saint!"

Makoto shook her head in amusement. "Make it so!"

"I will! He should be at the Kido Mansion with the others, I hope..." Himiko stormed to

the phone and called the mansion. Tatsumi answered the call and agreed to send Hyoga to the Research Labs when he was informed about the orders Athena had given.

"Why don't we start to arrange the appointments?" Makoto suggested. "Then Hyoga can deliver the invitations to all of the Goldies currently at Sanctuary."

They began to set dates for the examinations, and Himiko printed the letters.

"Anyway," Himiko mused, "as soon as I've convinced my Camus-sama to marry me, you'll have to calculate at least a 4-week-break for our honeymoon."

"You won't get any time off!" Makoto threatened.

"No honeymoon for my Camus-sama and me?"

"Of course not. I won't do all the work here while you have a great time!"

"Pah! You are just envious of me and my wonderful Camus-sama!"

"Certainly not. And anyway, he still struggles and tries to get away from you."

"Humph."

"Okay, I have completed the examination schedule for the first batch of Saints."

"Fine! Who's the first one after my beloved Camus-sama?"

"It'd better be Seiya, or we'll get into trouble with Athena."

"Agreed. And who's next?"

"Albatross Arythar, but I heard he is very hard to catch. He flies around as courier all the time. So let's ask Andromeda Shun to come here. Give the Goldies time to prepare and pack their things."

"But then I want to see Shaka again. The poor guy has to be fed properly, but I'm sure he continued to neglect his health during the last time."

"Indeed. I will write a short note that we have to design a proper foodplan for him."

"Good idea. And then I'd like to take a good look at DeathMask again, ah yes, and Milo and Aphrodite and Aiolia - oh, and at Aiolos, too, of course. After all, he was dead when we last were at Sanctuary. Ah yes, and I have heard the mushroom looks pretty nice now, too!"

"I wouldn't have examined a mushroom," Makoto laughed. "I'm a doctor, not a mycologist!"

"Well, Dohko allegedly looks like 18 now. And if I interpreted the list correctly, there seem to be some more changes now, most notably that Kiki became the new Aries Gold Saint and changed his name to Phrixos, while Mu became the new Kyoukou. And there is another Aries, too, but I heard he lives in Jamir, wherever this is. We can contact him when we are through with the others, I guess. "

"I wonder whether Mu has to wear this silly mask now, too, like the old Pope!"

"Probably. Poor Mu! I'm sure being the Kyoukou is a boring job."

Suddenly the door bell rang. Himiko jumped up. "This has to be Hyoga!" She ran to the door, and the visitor was indeed the Cygnus Saint. "Hello Hyoga," she beamed. "We have an urgent job for you, on behalf of Athena."

"Hello Himiko, Makoto! - So what is it?"

Makoto took up the stack of letters. "We need you to deliver these to the Gold Saints living at Sanctuary."

"Hm... 'Living at Sanctuary' isn't the proper term right now," Hyoga said with a wry grin. "As much of Sanctuary has to be rebuilt at the moment, the Gold Saints got first-class accommodations in the best hotels in Athens. I heard some of them consider staying there as it's so much more comfortable than their temples..."

"I'm sure they'll reconsider when Athena stops paying for the hotels and they have to earn money to stay there," Himiko giggled. "But then, my wonderful Camus-sama doesn't need to worry, he can always stay with me."

"Okay, I'll deliver your letters as fast as possible," Hyoga promised. "Anything else?"

"Yes. Here's *your* appointment for the examination." Makoto gave him a letter with his name on the envelope.

"What examination? Haven't you examined me sufficiently the last time?"

"Well, Athena insists that all Saints who are alive right now have to undergo a new series of thorough examinations."

"Thorough?! But you won't get any more blood samples of me!"

"Of course I will," Makoto grinned.

"No! I hate syringes!"

"Awww," the doctor tousled Hyoga's hair. "Such a big boy and still afraid of syringes?"

"I'm not afraid, I just hate them!" Hyoga told her sulkily.

"This won't kill you, I promise."

"Hardly," Hyoga said wryly. "But you love to torture helpless, little Saints, do you?"

"Caught!" Makoto grinned broadly.

"Mako-chan! You will be nice to my future stepson!" Himiko told her.

"You still wish to marry my Master and adopt me?" Hyoga asked wistfully.

"Of course!"

"That's wonderful," Hyoga smiled. "I'm really looking forward to having a real family for once."

"But remember that Camus has a say in this, too," Makoto warned. "And I'm sure his answer will be an emphatic 'NO'."

"Sooner or later he'll give up," Himiko promised. "And when we live as a true family, then I'll prepare your bentou before you go into a battle..."

Makoto gave Himiko a very strange look. Sometimes her colleague had some very weird ideas.

"Cool," Hyoga beamed. "Then I don't have to go hungry during a fight. You see, the Sanctuary battle took twelve hours and we never ate or drank during it."

"No wonder that most of you Saints are so thin," Makoto shook her head. "You should put on one or two kilograms, too, Hyoga."

"As soon as my beloved Camus-sama and I are married, I will properly care for you," Himiko promised. "I'll cook all of your favourite meals for you..."

"But not too much, or he'll get fat," Makoto laughed. "In any case, I think Hyoga should go now to deliver the orders."

The Cygnus Saint said good-bye and went on his way with the incredible speed only a Saint of Athena could muster.

"Now it's waiting again," Makoto stated.

"Indeed." Himiko smiled soulfully, and suddenly a small pink heart appeared above her head and floated upwards where it burst when it touched the ceiling.

"And I had hoped you were cured," Makoto groaned.

"Sorry... They just ...appear when I think fondly of *him*..."

"Try to keep the number of them down, yes? I don't want to suffocate in ridiculous pink hearts..."

"I'll try..."

"Think of something different!"

But this was easier said than done, and so it happened that once in a while another heart appeared, floated upwards and burst when touching the ceiling. Makoto just sighed tragically, ignored it and began to prepare the first test series.