

— *July 12th, 1925. Weisheitsbach, Hesse, 7:15 P.M.* —

Aigis and twelve other members of the SA found two cars to hold about six men each and drove all the way from Munich to Hesse to reach Weisheitsbach. The trip in total took about five or so hours, and by the time they arrived it was already evening. A so-called Psychokinetic town. Aigis could feel the energy before she even got near the town. She sat in the front passenger seat. She felt a rough, calloused finger tap her shoulder.

“Hey, greenie.”

“Stop talking. Your breath is stinking up the car.”

“Where’s your best buddy? I never see you without him.” Schultz laughed.

“Oswald is on a date.”

Schultz stopped laughing.

Schultz guffawed, which sounded like a donkey. “You shittin’ me right now? Oswald? Oswald *Volkman*?”

“That’s right.” Aigis replied with dignity. This whole time, she did not make eye contact with the man.

“I bet she’s a cow. Oh wait. That’s an insult to the cows!” He screamed, slapping his knee. Aigis slightly shifted in her seat.

“You do know I outrank you right? I’m your scharführer, remember?” Aigis said, annoyed. The laughter stopped.

“I still think that’s bullshit! I’d been shooting down Greenbloods since the Great War began, years before we dragged your sorry ass to our side!” He insulted, spit flying from his mouth.

“You’re just jealous because Herr Hitler likes me more.” She curtly jabbed. The man grunted, and the car went silent. The other men, who were eavesdropping the entire time, were laughing inside their heads. A few were stifling a laugh. Aigis crossed her legs. This was going to be a fun ride.

The SA squad eventually reached the town and everyone hopped out of the car. Aigis stood tall in front of the squad.

“Our job while we’re up here is simple,” She turned around and pointed at a building that stood at the end of the main street. “That building right there is the library. Herr Hitler wants us to go in there and retrieve all the Psychokinetic books that we can and return them to him. This is primarily a job for me, so sit tight and relax while I get this done. Got it?”

All of the men saluted her in response. They dispersed to various recreational areas in the town. Aigis waltzed over to the library and went inside. She walked around the library for a bit, taking a look at the shelves. The books were neatly organized. She looked around for a bit, looking to see if anyone was around. It appeared that no one was present. As she scanned the books, all of them seemed to be normal books anyone can find and purchase. None of them were what she was looking for. She was getting frustrated.

As she went deeper into the library, she noticed a door in the very back. It had a weird handprint on it. However, within the palm of the print was a keyhole. She looked at it quizzically. She felt the top of the shelves to see if there was something. As she went deeper into the library, she noticed a door in the very back. It had a weird handprint on it. However, within the palm of the print was a keyhole. She looked at it quizzically. She felt the top of the shelves to see if there was something she could use to reach the door. On the last shelf she felt a small metallic object. It was a key. Three of them in fact. They were slightly dusty and rusted.

She walked over to the door, and put the key in the keyhole. She struggled to wiggle it around a bit to get the key to turn. This key didn't work. Then she tried the second key. She put it in and wiggled it around again. It didn't work either. Finally, she put the third and final key in. She wiggled the key around, this time in a very aggressive manner. She put so much strength into it that she began to sweat a bit. Suddenly, the key broke in half. She looked at the broken key with disappointment and put it down.

"Can I help you, young lady?" A voice asked from behind Aigis, making her jump a bit. A woman appeared, and stood next to her. She was an elderly woman, who wore a pink cardigan and had her gray hair in a bun. She had a very sweet expression.

Aigis was startled, but regained her composure quickly. She didn't want to let this woman know she was trying to get into the backroom. She could tell this lady was also a psychokinetic. Aigis could sense it. She decided to play innocent.

"I was, um... looking for a birthday present for my uncle." Aigis replied, lying through her teeth. The elderly woman smiled. Her eyes were squinting and her crow feet were showing. She was genuinely happy to see someone in the library.

She replied sweetly, "Oh, your uncle?"

"That's right," She gulped. "He's a real bookworm. Loves reading books and stuff like that. I was trying to get him a book but I couldn't find anything good."

"Well, I'd be happy to help you," she extended a shaking hand. "My name is Etta. I'm the librarian here."

"Aigis." She returned the greeting. She could tell the librarian was not the type to hurt a fly. Aigis could read her like a book. She could tell Etta was very sweet and kindhearted.

"You look thirsty, Aigis."

“I am, kind of. I just came from a very long road trip.”

“Where from?” Etta quizzically asked.

“Munich.”

Etta put a hand to her chest and gasped. She looked very shocked. “That’s so far! You poor thing. I was just about to close up and return home if you would like to come over. I’ve got refreshments and treats there too. How about that, hun?”

“That sounds nice.” Aigis responded. She only came for the books, and it would be too much of a hassle to stick to the mission. She decided it would be best to play along.

“My house is just a short walk from the library. Come on.”

The elderly woman left the library, and Aigis followed. The two walked together towards the direction of Etta’s house. They didn’t say anything the entire time.