



Inspector Salvatore Aldo

EXPOSÉ

Villain | Scoundrel | Predator

Age: 55



Born during the darkest quarter of the moon on a stormy night in Pelago. The howling winds, mourning skies brought a bestial birth into being, a blight upon the picturesque Florentine landscape.



The son of a doting mother and punitive father whose first name he bore. The third child of six children.



Never married. Joined the police force in Florence and rapidly rose to the rank of Inspector.



Preyed on rich widowed women under the pretext of protecting them from being exploited by fraudsters. Sadly he expected 'favours' that classified him as a predator! He exploited Ana Kuznetsov, Andrei Malakov's housekeeper.



He held much power in Florence, being one who manipulated the media for his own ends.



His jealousy and bitterness towards Professor Andrei Malakov, based on unproven accusations and jealousy made him form an unholy alliance with the professor's estranged son, Boris Malakov.



Adjectives to further describe him: sleazy, manipulative, cunning, Machiavellian, cynical, sexist



Possible literary twin: Shakespeare's evil Iago

Some of his memorable, albeit despicable lines:



International crime is the order of the day, my dear sirs!
(Across Time and Space)



This is no Agatha Christie crime fiction, Ms. Marple, oops, sorry, Ms Moorecroft
(Vindication Across Time)



A strange lot indeed- this Malakov family
(Vindication Across Time)

Narrative nutshell:

- *Inspector Aldo strode in like the lord mayor himself, oozing arrogance from every pore.*
- *Inspector Aldo maintained his sneering countenance of dark, hidden secrets*
(Vindication Across Time)
- *Balivo! Remove this man from my courtroom!*

And so as the story goes... Salvatore Aldo had to wait out his miserable days in prison before the next hearing on his sexual perversity. Women in Florence could sleep, safely assured that they were capable of taking care of themselves.