
Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Tue, 20 Jul 2004 18:33:19 GMT

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He awoke refreshed. His decision to go to bed rather than stay on the simulator was a wise one. No dreams plagued him this day, and he was feeling good despite his aching body.

He ate and was in the field at 0445. To his surprise, the others were there ahead of him, and awaiting Valdez's arrival. He sidled up next to them, and awaited what the day would bring. As expected, Valdez arrived early, and berated them for everything under the sun except tardiness. They did the morning calisthenics, and as the sun came up they ended the pre-sunrise torture session.

"Fall in, ladies! Today we are going to work on weapon recognition, and accuracy. When in the field you will need to utilize what you can find be it enemy weaponry or not. While I am sure you lovely ladies would appreciate a nice truck ride to the range, I on the other hand would like a brisk jog this morning. Any problems with that?"

No one was going to say anything different, but it wasn't as if they would get the chance. Valdez was already on the run, and they followed him in formation.

His overly cheerful voice broke into Sergie's head: "Squad leader, give us some nice brotherhood cadence to run to."

His mind raced, and then it came to him.

"I want to be Black Hand Elite,
Kane will think I'm really neat.
I want to sneak into combat zones,
Get beacons set up, then head on home.

Left, left, lefty, right, left.
Left, left, keep it in step.

Camo and stealth, they are your friends,
They're gonna get you home in the end.
If you get caught, you know what to do,
Take the red pill, then we'll honor you.

Left, left, lefty, right, left.
Left, left, keep it in step.

One vision, one purpose that's our creed,
The brotherhood fights their global greed.
Solomon's lies will be seen through,
Brother Kane will liberate you."
