
Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [rm5248](#) on Wed, 28 Jul 2004 14:29:20 GMT

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Latest Update

Sergei was fairly prepared for cadence this time.

“GDI troopers out on patrol
Nod in the bushes, chewin’ on a can of skoal

They hear the bushes rustle Head in to check it out
It’s a little too late, Nod has headed out.

Move on past the troopers,Head up to the gate
Waitin’ for the harvy,The thing is never late

The gate is down , No time to celebrate
My mission starts, its to destroy some freight

C-4 is down, the storage door awaits
I step on out , the explosion will be great

I go to turn and leave ,I’ve got a real hot date

This brought a snort of approval from Valdez and the others. They ran past the swamps in between the base and the ocean today. There was a path through the largest one just wide enough to run on, and they took it. He was glad for the peace of this place, and the sun setting on the horizon. He took a second to appreciate it before Valdez took them deeper, and night approached.
