
Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [rm5248](#) on Thu, 05 Aug 2004 22:40:40 GMT

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Becker of course was first to step forward. The range officer showed him how it worked, where the trigger was, and what to expect. Then he stood back, and grinned.

So did Becker. He aimed for the tank, and pulled the trigger. The weapon made an audible noise as if warming up, and then released all its energy in a loud banging noise. The heat generated by the weapon's charging disturbed the air around Becker, and they could smell ozone in the air from the discharge. Becker was driven back about an inch from the recoil. The tank fared far worse than Becker.

The light beam struck it on the cupola. It was already damaged from the DU shells that had been fired into it by a harpy on the front. Becker's shot had nailed it by the cannon that was half melted, and the armor caved in to the energy as it stripped particles of their ions. The entry hole was about 7 inches in diameter, and the beam entered the cupola. Something ruptured, and the cupola lifted up, and came back down slightly off kilter.

Becker seemed stunned by the firepower just displayed. They all were. If GDI brought this weapon into production.....

Sergei stepped forward, and asked to try the railgun.

He waited until Becker moved, and returned the PIC and he bore down on The Humvee. He braced for an impact, and wasn't disappointed. The gun fired quickly with a 'whang' and he could almost feel the projectile leaving the gun. He fired two more rounds before the first had even hit.

The humvee caught the blow and started to flip. The other two shots helped it along, and had it spinning on three axes at once before landing on it's side. He chuckled to himself. He liked this weapon
