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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Thu, 20 May 2004 14:06:27 GMT

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glare, the passion in his voice, and the barely restrained essence of something higher, all combined to bring Sergei to this conclusion. He found himself WANTING to listen, and addicted to the power of this man's presence. The smoothness of his voice was calming, and Sergei felt at peace with the knowledge that this man was in charge. Even the GDI soldiers seemed riveted to what he was saying, and the officer had to forcibly turn himself away from the screen so as not to listen.

“ Brethren, I am Kane. As you have no doubt heard, I am a supposed ‘terrorist’, as are all my brothers in arms. I tell you now, that this is nothing but GDI propoganda to keep you from the truth of the reality, and joy of divination. The Globalists would have you lives out your meager lives, consuming to keep their economies powerful, and their oppressive armies in the field. I tell you that you are destined for something higher, and better. You are not mere numbers in a giant

“What is divination you ask, and how do I achieve this higher purpose?

Divination is simply this: The use of the Tiberium the heavens have sent us to achieve a higher, and better state of awareness, and completeness. Your weak bodies die, and grow old because they are imperfect, and corrupted by the world around you. The Tiberium PROLONGS life, and HEALS our bodies. The globalists would have you think this is a poison that needs to be eradicated. A plague that needs curing. I tell you the truth: divination will give you life, and give it

His image was replaced with pictures and video showing GDI soldiers herding mutants into trucks, and images of research centers with mutants in cages. Video feed played of whole villages laying in ruin while GDI Titans stomped through the rubble, and fired on civilian vehicles fleeing the scene. The devastation was horrible, and Sergei felt like his heart was full of the greatest despair he had ever felt. He felt like rescuing those poor people, and breaking those afflicted mutants free. The video was having the same effect on just about all those watching, and the anger against GDI rose perceptibly.

“The Brotherhood of Nod is an ancient and humble servant of those who are oppressed. We have been here for the afflicted since the dawn of time, but could never directly challenge the corrupt powers of the world. With the arrival of Tiberium, we are powerful, and strong, and the power elite of this corrupt world will never again oppress us. We are here to serve, and protect you, and our glorious revolution will succeed. Now is our time. Now we will avenge all those who have been trod upon through all the millennia. We will finally achieve true peace for this world,

His voice rose in intensity as he concluded, and with his closing statement there was electricity in the air. He was right. Sergei had never felt like anything more than a pawn. He had been forgotten by society because he wasn't rich, or powerful, and he was VERY tired of it. He resolved himself never to be a pawn again. He wanted to be something better, and this was the path. THIS was the way to self-empowerment against the established order. He would not be a helpless child in a bomb shelter as planes roared overhead destroying everything he held to be important. He

would make a difference and protect the innocent from these power mongers, who killed at will, and ruled this world without regard for life.

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