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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Fri, 21 May 2004 13:45:48 GMT

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The video show went on for 2 hours, showing scenes of destruction, GDI military technology, and ended with the Philadelphia Space Station's dedication ceremony.

Kane closed with these words.

"And now, the globalists' leaders can sit safe and secure away from all the destruction they cause. They laugh at you and your pathetic troubles, and send death raining down from above from their Ion cannons at will. They think there's nothing you can do to them in their mighty castle. I say you can. The resources and technology of the Brotherhood are far reaching, and we will swat them from the sky. You cannot crush our will to survive. This is OUR world now,

The image faded from Kane's face to the overhead view of the armies of Nod on the move with music in the background. Then the screen flashed to the scorpion's tail emblem of the Brotherhood.

The presentation ended. Everyone sat silently as the screen went blank, and the speakers died down to nothing. Then the door to the compound opened, and a meal of sorts was given out. As promised, Sergei received extra rations. The meal was decent, and consisted of mostly rice and bread. Water was drawn from a tanker, and cots were brought in and set up inside the compound, under a canopy. He grabbed a cot early, one that was away from the others, and after watching the brotherhood's news anchor Oxanna report on the daily events in the Nod world, he laid down and slept deeply.

He dreamed he was on a plain somewhere cold. He was standing in the middle of one of the Tiberium fields, and he was scanning the horizon. He noticed how the crystals were frosted over, and how beautifully they glistened with the reflection of the hazy sky. He watched the clouds pass over him, and noticed how they had taken on a green hue. Apparently they were reflecting the predominately green, altered surface of Earth. To his left he noticed a strange plant that every once in awhile would spew forth small crystals, and scatter them amongst the ones that were on the ground. It then struck him how dangerous it was to be here, but he seemed to feel fine. How odd he thought. He tried to move away from the plant. He heard hydraulics whine, and the ground shuddered. Crystals broke into shards, and he wondered what was going on. Had he moved? He looked down and saw himself in the greenish Tiberium contaminated slurry of a puddle, and screamed.....

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