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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Tue, 25 May 2004 16:46:09 GMT

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He heard the distinct sound of crackling, and static in those last few seconds before the cyborg fired. And then, before the cyborg could much more, a bolt of lightning shot up to sky from the pile of Tiberium the Wolverine, and Cyborg were in. The fuel cell of the walker went up, and the cyborg was simultaneously fried by the lightning, and sent flying into a nearby buggy that had been destroyed in the initial onslaught. Sergei landed flat on his back across the road from the silos as well. Unable to breathe, he could only look at the angry sky above him. He had never seen such a dark, and foreboding sky, and suddenly the clouds erupted in a lightning show. Severe and harsh lightning that seemed to strike everywhere at once, and set everything on fire. It seemed like the Tiberium silos were it's focus, and the buildings were destroyed as strike after strike went skyward from the spilled piles. He forced himself up. He knew he would die exposed like this in this fierce storm. Nod and GDI units alike were being punished severely, and indiscriminately. Two tick tanks were saved from annihilation by a strike on the Titans pursuing them. Before the Nod units could even think they had been saved, they were also annihilated in a strike. The sky poured it's wrath out on the armies, and seemed to be punishing them for marring the planet itself.

Everything that was flying around the base crashed, as if swatted from the sky, and crashed into whatever they were above at the time the storm hit. The devastation being wreaked by man, and nature alike was on a level never seen by Sergei. And still the armies fought on.

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