

---

Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Tue, 01 Jun 2004 13:51:12 GMT

[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

The door 'snicked' shut behind him. It was quieter and darker down here. Dust fell from cracks in the roof as the Titans reinforced their positions above. Each footstep shook the facility, and he wondered how well built the place was. To his left was darkness pierced by the occasional emergency light's dull red glow. To his right, was a small flight of stairs, and beyond was the illumination of the communications center. He crept up the stairs gently, and peered around the corner.

He saw a man dressed in officer's garb standing in front of the consoles. He recognized him as the indoctrination officer, and watched as he queried the displays about statuses of various units.

" REINFORCEMENTS UNAVAILABLE. GDI HAS LAUNCHED AN OFFENSIVE ALL ALONG

" RECOMMEND ABANDONING BASE, AND COMBINING REMAINING FORCES WITH THE UNITS OF FIREBASE BRAVO. IT IS UNLIKELY THAT GDI WILL BE ABLE TO PURSUE THE BROTHERHOOD FORCES. THEY ARE ALSO SPREAD THIN. FIREBASE BRAVO MUST NOT FALL. THE BROTHERHOOD NEEDS TO MAINTAIN THE INTEGRITY OF THIS BASE. IT IS

He saw the officer stand in front of the 3-D communication device, and the image of a fierce looking man appeared. He saw the barely controlled anger that fueled that intensity of expression on his face. It was the anger of something long ago, still fueling hatred, and rage. He stared down

"Sir, Cabal recommends a general retreat to Firebase Bravo, and I concur. Ion cannon strikes have crippled base power, and rendered our base defenses useless, or on low power usage. I have ordered the armor to reassemble north of the base, and the cyborgs are holding the Titans from harassing the armor at their rendezvous for the time being. We currently are experiencing

" Agreed. I want you to have them retreat to this area, and await instruction. Set up artillery on

He pointed to an area inside a canyon, halfway between where they were, and Firebase Bravo. He saw where he wanted the charges placed as well. But why?

"Make it appear you are on the run, and draw them in, then blow the charges, and hit them with the artillery. The place will be a death trap. Then get to Bravo. I have plans for our

counteroffensive. I am coming in the Montauk and will meet you at the lower level. Don't fail

Regulus issued orders, and received acknowledgement from his troops. He turned to leave, and Sergei ducked back around the corner. His mind raced as he ran out of time to decide his future. Back through the door, and certain death, or capture, or attempt to help the officer.

He decided, and took a step into the light of the Operations room.

---