Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.
Posted by KIRBY098 on Fri, 11 Jun 2004 16:59:01 GMT
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Oddly enough, it was a laboratory. Long unused by the look of it. Dust had settled, and coated everything with a fine layer of silt. He moved into the hall and took a look around. To his right and left were labs behind glass windows. Everything seemed in place and the electronic locks were still cycled shut, barring entry. He eased the shotgun up, and walked down the hall past the labs. There had to be a front door to the place. He took a left and headed for a stairwell, and upon entering found what used to be a mutant laying there. He could tell it was because of the amount of crystals laying around the skeleton, and the bones were ruined where the crystals had been. There were also strange new bone structures that apparently were in creation when he was killed.

Finding nothing of use, he continued down the stairs, and saw the reason for the mutants demise. A GDI soldier lay crushed under the remains of the wall. Apparently the mutant had thrown a grenade and killed them both. He stepped through the remains of the crumbled wall.
What he saw shocked him, and that wasn't easy on a day like this.