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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Tue, 22 Jun 2004 13:09:42 GMT

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Everything about this man struck him as purely military, professional and dangerous. The way he carried himself, the way he stood, dressed, and spoke all denoted a life of dedication towards order, and structure. But the one thing he noticed more than any other was the anger that ran just below the surface of his controlled tone. It was as if he could kill with just words.

“Today you have proven yourselves worthy of becoming Black Hand members. I commend you. Out of a field of 10 pre-selected candidates, you are the only ones to have survived. This means that you have what it takes to excel under threat of death. You have conquered that fear,

“The Brotherhood needs us. We are the elite. We are the finger that pulls Nod’s trigger, and controls where the bullets go. Without us, the Brotherhood would fall. I am the right hand of Kane, and I am responsible for projecting Kane’s vision of peace through power. I will take it very personally if I find out betrayal is in your heart.

The screen came to life, and Kane’s presence was suddenly in the room.

“General Slavik, well spoken as always. And Regulus, very well played against GDI yesterday.

Anton bowed at the hip slightly in deference to his master. “I live and die at your command

Still at attention, the candidates didn’t dare make eye contact with Kane. Except Sergei. He couldn’t help it, and wanted to look into the eyes of his new master. He wanted to see what was in those eyes, and judge the soul of the man he was committing life itself to.

Kane sensed the probing, and stopped talking. He looked back, and Sergei was suddenly gripped with fear. In that exchange of only 5 seconds, it seemed like he had just lived lifetimes of pain, and seen the unfathomable. There was something different there. Something alien, and very frightening. Something he couldn’t understand, and wasn’t prepared for. He broke his stare with difficulty, and caught a glint of fire in the eyes of the ruler of Nod.

Kane, apparently satisfied with Sergei’s response, continued.

“I have watched your testing with great interest, as has General Slavik, and Commander Regulus. Each of you possesses qualities I will need in this battle against the globalists. Serve me well, and you will be treated well in the new order. Fail me, and you will taste something worse

The screen blinked out. Slavik turned and walked brusquely towards the exit. He stopped by

He then exited. The guards met him at the door. And they left as quickly, and stealthily as they had come.

Regulus assumed the lead once again.

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