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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Tue, 22 Jun 2004 14:32:10 GMT

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“Gentlemen, let us begin. Today will be rest and recuperation. BH representatives will escort you to our personal facilities, where the rest of your gear is located. You will be issued many things, some of them highly classified. Most important of these will be your personal link to Cabal, and his library of resources on Nod. I highly suggest browsing this library prior to, and during

He walked out, and sent in two BH lieutenants. They took them to the BH barracks which were much different than the Hand of Nod he had seen in the other base. These were personal rooms, with private wash facilities, and a private chow hall. As promised, they were provided a full complement of uniforms, weapons, PAD link to CABAL, and interestingly enough, a battle grid simulator for war games in their free time. He helped the injured man to his room, and received thanks and an introduction.

“Name is Sergei Ustinov. I was a civilian. Just got caught in the crossfire in the attack on the

There was an audible gasp from behind him as the third man stopped in the doorway to James's room.

The man turned on his heel, and gave Sergei a scowl that let him know that this man thought him inferior. Wherever he had come from, he didn't feel Sergei was worthy of such an honor. Frankly Sergei didn't either, but he wasn't going to fail. And he wasn't going to let this pompous loser tell him different.

“Take it easy Jim. I am going to study up a bit. I will stop in in the morning, and see if you

He returned to his room, closed the door, and started to study CABAL's database. No way was he going to be a let down or embarrassment to Regulus.

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