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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Thu, 24 Jun 2004 13:13:04 GMT

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The commander hit him head on, and in the center. Nod was taking horrible losses, and Sergei started to believe he would win. It was just about then that the second front opened in his rear flank out of no where. With the RPG launchers and laser turrets busy on the other front, the base defenses crumbled under the onslaught.

He was going to lose. He decided that if he was going to lose then, he was going to make the enemy pay dearly for it. He pulled every remaining unit out of the base, and they pushed through the rear flank, and dug in in the Tiberium field. The Nod forces decimated the base and left him alone temporarily, which allowed his soldiers, and cyborgs to heal a bit. While Nod was enjoying its hard won killing spree, he hit them hard in the rear again which earned him the attention of the Nod commander for the last time. He dedicated every last unit to wiping out his remaining forces.

The final battle was costly for both, but Nod did win in the end. The display changed to a statistical display of losses, kills and time played along with charts depicting production level spikes, and points earned.

He logged off, pleased with the performance. He had been dealt a bad hand, and done fairly well against a superior player. He replayed the battle in his mind as he drifted off to sleep.

He dreamed the Tiberium dream again.

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