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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Fri, 25 Jun 2004 12:56:51 GMT

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When he woke, he was glad. The dream was extremely disturbing, and he could never remember what he saw in the reflection. Some kind of mental block perhaps to prevent extremely disturbing images from conscious thought? He didn't want to know.

He dressed, and shut the alarm down. He groomed and changed into a fresh pair of black BDU's, ensuring that he got the tear away Nod BH emblem placed squarely.

He stopped by Jim's room, and knocked. No answer. Oh well. He headed for the chow hall where Jim was already seated and eating, while a medic chatted with him. He grabbed some chow, noticing that the food was good for military standard. He sat down, and ate. After he was done, he went back to his room to grab his CABAL interface, and strapped it to his forearm. It was nothing fancy, just a black screen, and a mic / speaker about the size of a pack of cigarettes. He locked his room, and headed for the sign marked EXIT in red letters.

Outside the door a BH rep met him standing beside a humvee. The other two weren't there he noticed, as he approached the officer. He stopped, and saluted.

and Jim and the other schmuck approached. The officer gave them the order to pile in, and took the wheel as driver. Nothing was said as the three were escorted to the communications facility for whatever Regulus and the BH had in store. As they traveled, he noticed the base layout, and how many more defenses there were here. Clearly this was an important base, and also noticed the size of it. Immense was the proper word. As they rolled down the main avenue, they saw armor columns being rolled north through the gate. He assumed they were amassing for the push on Sarejevo as he had heard. There was also the harvester rolling slowly towards the gate. A ponderous beast, and fully automated it appeared, as there was no pilot in it.

They rolled to a stop by the comm. facility, where they were ordered to follow the officer. He stopped at the door, and scanned his palm. The security was tighter here, as the IFF transponder alone wasn't good enough. They entered the darkness of the facility, and it took his eyes a second to adjust.

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