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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Thu, 08 Jul 2004 19:43:06 GMT

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The other two came out at a run, and stopped and stood at attention by Sergei who was still doing pushups. Becker looked down at him and grinned. The instructor, not missing a trick shouted: "Does that look like fun to you?"

"Sir, no sir!" Becker snapped, and stared straight ahead.

"Get up scumbag!" He shouted at Sergei.

Sergei stood, and stared straight ahead, sweat dripping off him from the exertion.

"Today ladies, we are going to go for a little run. I figured it would be a nice thing to do for such fine gentlemen as yourselves to introduce you to our little brotherhood within a brotherhood. I am Captain Valdez, and you ladies belong to me for the next month and a half."

"Let's go on a little tour of the brotherhood's fine facilities today, shall we? Move!"

He started off on a fast trot, and the recruits fell in behind him. He led them through the main gate, and into the woods surrounding the facility. Activity was everywhere, and helos circled above awaiting landing instructions. After 15 Minutes of running, Sergei was hurting. He saw that Jim wasn't enjoying himself either, while Becker was a monolith. Neither he, nor Valdez seemed to mind. They ran for what seemed like forever and he didn't know how much more he could take. Keep going he told himself, lungs burning.

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