
Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Tue, 13 Jul 2004 16:41:05 GMT

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He couldn't ascertain where he was from down here. He moved to the building closest to him on the right. It was so dark he couldn't see the entrance until lightning flashed. Not only did he see the door, but a BH member in a balaclava, apparently scanning the area in the opposite direction with night vision glasses, and apparently having trouble in the rain.

Sergei couldn't move, he was so surprised. He clearly had the advantage, but was frozen in the moment of sudden awareness. He regained composure, brought the gun level, and waited until the fellow turned. Four paint balls hit his chest in a diamond fashion near his left upper torso.

"Dammit!"

"I'll take your pistol, thank you very much." Sergei said.

The defeated assassin handed it over, locked his hands behind his head, and looked him in the eyes.

"Everyone gets lucky sometimes."

"Everyone except you. Now hand over the night vision, and lip mic too." Sergei replied.

He did and moved towards the bunker area, cursing the whole way. Now armed with a silenced pistol, night vision, and coms between the others, he was feeling far more confident about his chances. Over the lip mike came: "All units report."

"Alpha one here. Search negative. Hospital clear. Proceeding to rendezvous point whiskey"

"Bravo one. Search negative. Nothing to report in Wep factory area."

"Charlie one here. Search negative, but I did find two rats getting it on in the Factory."

Silence now met his ears.

"Delta one, Command. Report."

He could only assume his latest victim was Delta one. He spoke into the mic, simulating static as he spoke.

"Delta one nega.....earch ofarea clear....riencing comm. troub...."

"Affirmative DELTA ONE. Area clear, comm. trouble noted, Get a new mic ASAP."

"Aff...mative, command. Del.....one out."

Sergei chuckled as he climbed to the top of the building he was in. He set up an outpost hidden in the shelter of the smoke stack he was behind, and scanned the horizon for who was next. He was starting to enjoy this now.
