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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Fri, 23 Jul 2004 17:12:06 GMT

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The other two immediately commenced an onslaught against their offending targets. He waited 2 seconds, adjusted to the noise, and focused on the target. He eased the trigger back, and fired in 10 round bursts, recalibrating himself in between. He had a 30 round clip, and the others were already reloading, and waiting on the targets to be reset by the computer. They now let loose as the target popped up, refreshed. He loosed his final 10 round burst, and reloaded. The other two were done, and opening their breaches for inspection as they rose. He watched his target come up again, waiting until it stopped moving, and loosed his staggered bursts.

He stopped firing as he heard the 'ping' of the spring bottoming out with no more rounds to ram into the chamber. He made sure the breach was clear, stood up, and showed the rifle to the Range officer. He shouldered the weapon waiting for instruction.

"Alright, listen up. The targets you just unloaded on are going to be evaluated for accuracy. Now you get to have a little fun. Here's some more ammo, and a standard issue officer corps pistol. The targets will be popping up indiscriminately. No testing yet, just some practice.

He received his pistol, and 100 rounds of 9mm ammo, and resumed prone position. Loading the pistol was like second nature to him, and he was looking forward to this. The range officer said in

For about 3 seconds nothing happened, then the targets started moving from left to right and vice versa. Some were civilian profiles, other clearly hostile with gun profiles evident. He smiled and squeezed the trigger.

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