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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [Crimson](#) on Mon, 26 Jul 2004 20:24:25 GMT

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By Kirby098, not me... if he posts it himself I will delete this one.

He plugged targets methodically, but occasionally had to resist the urge to annihilate a civilian as a terrorist hid behind them. Becker made no effort to restrain himself, and surprisingly neither did James. This puzzled Sergei, and he was going to ask James at the very least what he had been thinking. He never got the chance, as after they finished shooting, and opening the pistol breach, they were instructed to fall into formation outside the range. They did so and the range officer walked in front of them.

"Alright the results are in from your firing tests. Quickest time: Becker

Most accurate: Parker

Longest time: Ustinov

Meet in the classroom tomorrow morning, and we will continue training. Ustinov, take 'em out, and report to Valdez on arrival."

"Sir, yes sir!"

As they returned to barracks, he found himself perplexed. Why had he finished last? He clearly needed to compensate for whatever it was the brotherhood found. He was further disturbed that James, despite his rapidity of fire had outscored him in accuracy.

He didn't have time to worry about it though. The barracks parade grounds were coming into view.

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