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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [rm5248](#) on Fri, 15 Oct 2004 23:24:34 GMT

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As he slept, the escort ushered the behemoth to Spain from the Baltics, and the planet groaned under the force of yet another massive Nuclear explosion. All GDI would ever find of the base would be pieces, and a crater. Regulus received a text message from the Montauk stating they were 15 miles out from Palma. Slavik had got a head start when word had been received the Tacitus was safe, and gone on to assume Vega's command. Regulus had been ordered to follow as soon as possible while preparations were being made. A communications blackout was in effect which meant no contact with Vega's forces to avoid drawing attention from GDI.

The trip was clear, and pleasant for all. No GDI aircraft bothered them. This was a fitting end to a hard fought mission and Regulus allowed himself to enjoy it. It was right about then that the uplink with Montauk flickered to life. Oxanna's face appeared and stated that they were at the site, and about to enter the cavern. As he watched, the tunnel's doors unlocked, and allowed them access to the underground cavern.

To everyone's horror, the video feed showed nothing except an empty cavern with sodium lights abounding focusing light on nothing at all now that the craft was missing. Almost simultaneously vega's image appeared, and his explanation of taking the craft to settle old

Then came the mayday, and the feed cut. Slavik quickly ordered a response. "Cabal alert Battlegrid response, we're going to North America. If vega's lucky he will have died in the

His tone of hatred caused Regulus to hesitate before asking for new orders.