Subject: Re: Comeback stories

Posted by Renerage on Tue, 09 Oct 2007 05:36:38 GMT

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\*sighs\*

Ok, here I go.

Under, I'm GDI, their Nod.

I have one hottie in the tank, i'm a hottie, one behind.

We have three mobius's CONSTANTLY scanning the area for SBh's, the tunnels are mined, the top entrance is mined, the bottom field is mined, trust me, they aint gettin through. (50 limit)

Right, so here goes.

The score was ROUGHLY 5'000 in their favour, we have no AGT, we have no WF.

So yea, I'm the last tank. Theres about, twenty minutes or so left out of the hour game.

They rush constantly with Apc's, Stanks, but I have to much hottie support. The points, like this, start going up in my favour.

I see three lights, come out of the base, and i have NO protection (Lone SBH sinped them off with a ramjet) They start shooting, I start running. I eventually, Lose the tank. Which was sad. I get out, find a stealth suit, and decide to wait around alot longer. The lights drop to less then half, close to red. The Med is at full, the techie that took it, gets out to repair it. I wait for him to get it ALMOST full, hope in, stealthed, and drive off, killing two of the lights.

In the meantime however, someone did a beacon run through tunnels, and got their PP. Their ref was blown early game by a APC rush, forgot to mention that.

Right, so I'm back in base, and the score is about 2'500 ahead, for nod with about 5 minutes left to go.

Someone spawns a crate which gives them the APc, and we have three amazing Snipers pecking off the little basterd Techie's, and Sbh's when they get close.

We KNOW by now they are running out of creds. As we've been pounding their main men for over ten minutes.

So I gather all the hotties I can, with one Mobius as support. A hottie goes with me, two havocs follow. We didnt run into a single stank as we enter down through the front. We rushed, into the Airstrip, and started to pound it. I locked all my guys in their, with my tank. The only tank to pose any threat, was one of their artiller's. But one of the hotties was smart enough to repair me from inside the air.

Now, score is 1'500 Them STILL.

Two minutes left.

The APC is long gone, unfortunately, as I move to kill the Arty, no support, it goes easily.

The two havoes save this game-

I wont forget them- EoEDarkness and Zillas (spelling may be off)

Two Mendoza's got headshooted, with only the hand and obelisk left.

Im shittin my pants, with only 1:30 left, and two live structres.

Someone plants a timed inside the ob, i follow, risking leaving my tank.

I drop off my two, structure done.

One minute left.

Now we're down roughly 500 points. And I pop as many shots into the Hand as possible, Havocs, are still saving the day, as the Techies, (Which im more afraid of) cant even get out of the

building. One waits at the back, one at the front.

Half health with 30 seconds left, And I hear someone yell-

GO CHEEKAY, YOU STILL HAVE REMOTES

My dumbass self, forgets. Two havoes follow me in, with 15 seconds left, i hurl them onto the MCT, with 9 seconds left, and blow them.

Game over, 7 seconds remaining.

And it turns out, our base was being pounded with a lone stank.

LOL go us.

Props to whoever was on that day, I dont know if anyone here was. It was 32 player server.

## Ps-

When as im writing this, im alittle bit drunk. Mind the mistakes and spelling errors.