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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Fri, 21 May 2004 19:47:37 GMT

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He woke in a cold sweat, and heart hammering as if trying desperately to get out of his chest. He got up, and walked to the latrine all the while trying to make sense of what he had just dreamed. Such beauty, and yet such horror at the end. After relieving himself, he returned to the rack area, but couldn't sleep. He decided that he would look at the sky until daylight came. It was unchanging, and untouched by the conflict he was now embroiled in. But now that he thought about it, the sky was what had brought this conflict to fruition. Frustrated, he tried to return to sleep and caught a glimpse of something in the night sky. Flashes of light twinkled around a larger twinkle of light. That must be Philadelphia, and ships arriving and departing it. He was pondering what it must be like up there when one of the flashes of light suddenly went supernova.

"What the...."

A beam of light speared out the sky, and hit the barracks squarely. He could hear the air sizzle as the beam cut through layer after layer of the building, the floors collapsed under the onslaught. The giant arm collapsed under it's own weight, and fell towards the compound, smashing the wall, and the door.

By now the whole base was awake, and the prisoners seemed stunned as troopers assumed General Quarters. Suddenly he heard something with a large cannon fire, and saw a recon bike explode before it's driver could get to it. The Titans came over the rise in the back of the camp, and started destroying every defensive structure in sight. They focused primarily on air defenses. Odd considering there were no aircraft in the area. He heard a noise like a capacitor charging up, and the hair on the back of his neck stood on end as one of the titans took a laser blast on it's left leg. It tried to return fire, but the laser hit again. This time the cannon melted, and seemed to catch a round of ammo half in the chamber. The entire arm, and left side were enveloped in flame, and the Titan toppled as the leg buckled. The other 14 Titans hit the concrete wall on the outer perimeter hard. The wall no longer existed, and the Titans stomped through one at a time, firing all the while. They shifted their focus to the offending laser tower, which was a large structure. It lit up time and again, but wasn't nearly as successful, now that targets were appearing quicker than it could fire.

Suddenly the perimeter air defenses not destroyed in the initial assault fired seemingly simultaneously. That could only mean one thing. Three SAM's hit home on the lead Orca at the same time. It tumbled out of the sky, and hit the screen Sergei had been watching just the night before. It tore through the screen, and traveled on into the Barracks, smashing into it, and destroying what was left. He was knocked to the ground, and lost his breath. As he got up, the prisoners started running for their lives through the hole in the wall. A wolverine walker met them, and ripped into them killing most of them before they even knew what had happened. He hadn't seen them. They were shorter than the walls, and he had only been able to see the Titans. Thank god I hadn't run for it, he thought.

The bombers attacked the parked armor wherever they could find it. These bombs weren't nearly as accurate as the lon cannon though, and the strip bombing was causing massive collateral damage. Sergei climbed onto a piece of wall that had landed in the courtyard, and climbed up into the guard tower for the detainment area. He had just enough time to see the seriousness of the brotherhood's situation. Explosions leaped up all along the unprotected Nod rear flank. The only Nod area hitting back hard was around the large structure he had noticed on the flight in. It had

two of the laser towers, and much anti-air protection. The recon Bikes were causing a fair amount of damage to the aircraft as well, but Sergei noticed one of the GDI Titan drivers was quick enough to stomp down as one them went by. Nothing remained but a pancake of metal after. Sergei realized he needed to get to cover. This tower was a large target. He ran down the tower stairs, and towards a Tiberium silo.

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