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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Mon, 24 May 2004 20:00:21 GMT

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He reached the silo just as the Wolverine came around the corner. It fired at something, and left one or two holes in strays where he had been a second before. Green glinted, and pieces spattered over the right side of his face. He took 3 seconds to remove the shard that had stuck in, knowing that if he didn't, he was going to have bigger trouble than the wolverine. It passed and pursued whatever it had been chasing. There was a large explosion in that direction, but Sergei didn't look back to see who had won the conflict. He passed between four giant silos, and took a peek. Nod armor was having a very difficult time getting organized. He guessed that either the HQ had been hit, the CO killed, or GDI was suppressing radio communications. Possibly, a combination of all three. Then he heard a sound like the timely beating of a drum. The only difference was that he could actually feel it from his feet up.

"What the hell is that?" he said to no one in particular. It was getting louder, and the ground started shaking more. It sounded like a million men marching in unison. But here in the middle of this holocaust? Then he saw the most impressive display of discipline he had ever seen. A cyborg army marching in perfect unison, and all holding their fire until in range. He watched them break into four distinct columns, and break the battle into four sectors. The titans were taking their toll, but the cyborgs did not care. They marched, and raised 6,000 some-odd DU chain guns in unison.

They fired, and hell was unleashed in the Nod base unlike Sergei had ever seen.

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