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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Tue, 08 Jun 2004 18:59:15 GMT

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He stood on shaky legs, and looked around. This was a brighter corridor than the cell block. It looked like the quarters for the guards, and had a lounge at one end with a wall mounted T.V.. He crept up towards the lounge, and saw no one.

commotion outside? Just past the lounge, around the corner on the left, were the guard's sleeping quarters. He decided to outfit himself with whatever he could find. Something bad was happening, and he wasn't going to be caught off-guard.

The first door on the right was a sparse room with a neatly made bed, and a desk. Inside the desk drawer was a TAZER gun. A definite keeper and he tucked it into his belt. There wasn't much else so he moved on the next room. He found the jackpot this time. A shotgun, and extra rounds were his for the taking, as well as a sniper rifle. He had fired a rifle many times in training for the civil defense. His father had showed him how to clean, care for, and spot one in, but never anything of this caliber. They were inside a cabinet with another electronic lock. Sergei tried to fumble the lock, but this one defied his every effort. The series made no sense, and he was extremely frustrated. The facility rocked again, and his patience grew thin. He looked around, found a metal pole used to support the sink basin. He tugged at it, and it broke free reluctantly. He attempted to break the glass the guns were in, but it was apparently bulletproof, and only spidered to his dismay.

Then he thought for a second. Why not? He pulled out the TAZER, and unloaded into the electronic lock in frustration. The lock fried, and clicked open. The guns were his for the taking.

He loaded both, and checked their breaches. Both clean, and ready to go. He slung the rifle, and carried the shotgun at the ready, and crept back into the corridor. Still nothing, and no one. He continued down the hall, and encountered an elevator. It opened when he pushed the button, and he stepped in. There were three choices. Sub-basement, Basement where he appeared to be, and 1. He chose the sub-basement. Whatever was going on up there, he wanted no part of it. He pushed the button, and sped downwards.

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