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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Tue, 06 Jul 2004 13:44:35 GMT

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The three representatives came forward in lockstep, standing in front of their new recruits, and he noticed that the three of them bore different insignia in their BH patches.

While the leadership core had the standard Black Fist clutching lightning, the assassination division had a red targeting reticle, and the intelligence/ psych warfare division had a red eye. The all seeing Eye of Nod.

His rep introduced himself as Pavel, and led him to their part of the underground complex. Seeing as he wasn't cleared for area yet, and hadn't passed Basic, he was shown only his room, and his preliminary acclimation manuals which Pavel loaded him up with.

"While in basic, study these. They will guide you in Intel indoc before you get here. I can't tell, or show you any more until Basic is done. I will bring you back to your temporary quarters

When they arrived at the barracks, he was told that on graduation from Basic, he would be picked up and brought to the complex for advanced training, and assignment after. Then he was gone.

The others, he noticed weren't there yet. He put his manuals in his room safe, and got some chow. It was burgers today. He liked them, and had three, and went back to his room. He checked his link to Cabal for messages. He had one from the basic commander telling him to report at 0500 in front of the building. No problem. Considering it was now only 1500 he decided to read some of the manuals he had been provided. How long would he have to study these he wondered.

"TYPICALLY IT TAKES A CANDIDATE FROM 6 TO 8 WEEKS. CONSIDERING YOUR

What did that mean, he wondered. A sense of foreboding was at the edge of his senses.

A quick perusal of the index showed info on current GDI leadership castes, units, communications facilities, large bases etc.

There were also stats on Mutant leadership, and bases as well as studies from the lab folks about their abilities. What he found most intriguing was the fact that the manual had a section on

The second manual was a thorough study of all weapons used since the dawn of time, as well as some that were stamped as experimental. One of particular interest to him was the "Personal" which was no information other than a sketchy picture, and the name.

He would browse the other manuals when he had time, but for now he would go check on James if he was in. he pushed the communicator button. It was a sick yellow color and it reminded him of

Sergei saw that James had also been provided with material from his department to study while in " Battlefield theory, and strangely enough a copy of Tsun Zhu's 'Art of War'. A little light reading, and orders to get on the combat simulator and match up with others from my unit.

"I haven't looked at all of them yet, but it looks like standard stuff so far. No orders to get

"Well enough. They seem to be healing faster than I had expected them to. Good Medics I

"I don't know exactly. It was a green paste, that seemed to absorb right into the skin. The medic said it was tiberium based. Hey, how about a walk around base tonight before we get into

They ate swiftly, and saw Becker on the way out the door. Parker said hello and gave him a smile, but it was met with silence, and an angry stare at Sergei. Sergei said nothing, and returned the stare. The man had a dangerous look in his eyes, but he wasn't afraid of him. Instead of fear he felt his own anger rise, and a desire to seriously hurt the other candidate overtook him.

Once outside, his mood returned to normal. They walked around base checking out various structures, and their functions. Sergei had a particular interest in defensive structures after watching the other base fall to GDI forces. The giant laser was of interest to him, and they stopped at the entrance to the structure where they were met by a technician working inside. He saluted them, and they returned it and the technician seemed overly nervous at having two Black Hand representatives in the room.

James said.

Sergei found himself admiring the way James carried himself, and how he was able to talk to the ground troops as an equal while still presenting himself as in charge. An excellent choice for the leadership cadre, and a very wise placement on the part of Regulus.

The Technician rattled off some specs, and stats about his structure with a more relaxed tone now.

level here that store the electricity generated down below from the generator. The capacitors release the power simultaneously, which is directed upwards to the laser generator on top of the tower. The lasers' 360 degree range, and ability to hit targets 1000 meters out makes it an excellent choice for defense. It has a limitation though with airborne units. The ability to fire skyward is severely degraded due to the blue spectrum of the upper atmosphere. We can fire at airborne units, but typically don't as the capacitors take about 15 seconds to generate enough power to fire the laser, and that can be a lifetime in a battle where every shot counts. Especially when you aren't guaranteed a hit, as is the case with airborne units like the GDI orca. We rely on the SAMS for that, and we typically have four deployed around a laser at any one time.

The laser has the ability to punch through 6.75 inches of high grade steel, and as was the case at the base north of here, they accounted for approximately 75 percent of initial GDI losses to heavy

They returned to the barracks after the brief tour, and said good night to each other.

Sergei laughed in spite of the inferred danger, and closed the door. He prepared himself mentally before going to bed. Tomorrow would be an interesting day.

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