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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Tue, 15 Jun 2004 16:58:29 GMT

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The plant-thing was absolutely huge in the amount of territory it was consuming. It apparently was centered in the middle of this former township. The nearest building to him were in the same state of destruction, and actively falling apart as well. He could see military vehicles spread throughout the area being consumed as well. Whatever battle had occurred here had been a serious conflict, and certainly helped the destruction along. There was a large tank with two turrets to his right. The turret had been knocked off it's bearings, and the treads were infested with the vines. He could see the turret cupola was open, and vines crawled out the hatch. Its armor was apparently very tasty to the plant, and he could see where the vines had almost cut through in places. And in the center of the mess was the creature which had generated the destruction. It was large, and seemed to be located in a depression about the diameter of a small crater. Maybe that was their origin, he thought. Everything wrong with this planet now seemed to have come from extra-solar origins, so why not. He could see the creature occasionally give off a puff of green gas, and the clouds floated through the area, destroying anything they came in contact with.

He looked for a way out. The only places the plant hadn't spread to yet was the outskirts of the town. He headed for the nearest safe building to figure out his next move. It looked like a power plant, and it was heavily damaged from the fighting. He saw wreckage from a GDI flying vehicle sticking out of the dome the reactor, its tail hanging by hydraulics, and swinging in the breeze.

He ran for it, and contemplated his next move.

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