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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Fri, 09 Jul 2004 19:49:42 GMT

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A quick assessment of his surroundings showed the facility as a small one, only about the size of ten buildings. He wouldn't have much setup time. He climbed on top of the barracks for a better vantage.

Silence reigned here. The sky was starting to cloud up quickly. Sergei was surprised at its suddenness, and almost forgot where he was. He returned his attention to his task. He was in the open too much. He needed higher ground, but which building to use? The radar dish would be an excellent spot, but difficult to get to, and if seen, he could never get cover.

The hospital perhaps? Yes, that would be perfect. He could hide in the ventilation ducting on the roof, and still have a good field of vision for roughly 270 degrees. There was no way he was going to travel in the open though. He saw a manhole cover in the alley beside him, and headed for it.

It took some effort to get the cover off. It was old, and was from the town that was here before this GDI facility had been set up, captured and stripped of all hardware for use as a training facility. He did manage to get it up by using a metal rod from a burned out nearby car. He slid the cover as slowly and quietly as he could, and dropped down into the old tunnel. He carefully swept the disturbed debris into the manhole and slid the cover back into place from below. He turned on the flashlight at the end of the rifle, and proceeded roughly in the direction of the hospital. If he couldn't get to it, at least he would get behind the others, and surprise them.

He was in an old electrical cable run inspection tunnel. The way was fairly clear except for the occasional collapsed wall or whatever. He traveled about 50 meters before coming to where he

to do was get up there. After some looking around, he found a metal rung ladder inset into a vertical shaft. He took them up, and gave the manhole a nudge from below. It moved, and he slid it as slowly as possible to avoid noise.

He looked around, and saw that he was in the Hospital E.R. ambulance garage. He lifted himself out, slid the cover back on, and sprinted for the E.E doors. They of course had no power, and he had to force them open. Darkness greeted him in the deadness of the abandoned facility. He moved into the hall leading to the stairwell, and moved up rapidly.

Now on the roof, he set up between two giant A/C unit ducts, and slowly scanned the area. He was going to run out of daylight soon. The sky was angry, and it looked like they would soon feel its wrath.

He waited for the first victim.

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