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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [rm5248](#) on Thu, 05 Aug 2004 16:32:45 GMT

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69-70

It was far smaller in girth, but longer overall and far more attractive than the bulky GDI counterpart.

"This baby works by firing projectiles from a magnetic accelerator chamber inside. The hyper-velocities these projectiles achieve allow us to get the puncture power of a depleted uranium round without the expense, and weight and they are man-portable as well. They have one drawback. The arcing inside the chamber from the electromagnetic build up and release tends to destroy the rails fairly quickly. The Brotherhood has compensated for this by replaceable

He replaced the railgun's tarp, and snapped back the last one.

"This is Weapons project 313. Commonly know throughout the Lab as the Nuclear strike Beacon. In the old days, we could use GPS to send our airmail, but with GDI's dominance of orbital platforms since the first Tiberian War, we now have to place these to precisely hit our targets with Tactical Nuclear strikes. We can airdrop them, or have a commando team place them. Once placed, the coordinates are sent back to missile command in our African bases and the strike will be sent immediately. Destruction of the device will result in the strike being aborted,

These weapons were escorted out of the room under guard, and Seemus continued with some other weapons platforms they were using, and had seen. There was a distinct focus on Tiberium technology he noticed. They broke for lunch with orders to meet on the range after for some test firing, and weapons familiarizations.

Sergei ate quicker than needed, and headed to the range. He left orders for James to make sure the squad got downstairs in 15 minutes, and headed for the exit. Just beyond the doors was the central staircase, and he took the stairs to the lobby. He arrived in the range area as the experimentals were arriving with their guards. Seemus was already there, and ordering a trooper driving a dilapidated hummvee onto the firing range. A helo arrived above, and dropped a destroyed GDI medium unceremoniously onto the tarmac as well. Last to arrive was the Nod delivery truck with some troopers. They unloaded dummies of GDI soldiers and scattered them about on the ground joking as they went about how these were so much smarter than the real deal. They had real Kevlar composite vests on as well. He surmised that the case was to show how effective the guns were.

The men showed up and fell in, as did he in front of them. The range officer strolled over, and stated: "All present and accounted for?"

"Sir, yes sir!" Sergei said, and dropped his salute.

"Alright men, today we are showing the destructive power of these experimental weapons to you, and giving you a chance to play with them a bit. You of all the brotherhood warriors will be the most likely to run across or use them. GDI spy sats are patrolling this area, and we will need to get them under tarps in 3.25 minutes, but after that, we are a 'go' to fire away."

They waited until the mentioned time, and Cabal told the range officer all was clear and that the satellite had passed.

"Alright, first up: Personal Ion Cannon. Any volunteers?"

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