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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [rm5248](#) on Tue, 07 Sep 2004 18:46:45 GMT

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The underground rail system that Nod used was the central artery for each base. Essentially the best, and most secure method to move around large bases quickly while still being able to evade the scans of the ever present GDI satellites. They accessed it through the entrance located at the base of one of the Obelisk towers, and caught a rail car going to command central. It didn't take long for the high speed rail car to get there, which was unfortunate for Sergei. He was trying to check out the architectural feats that Nod had accomplished in this massive cavern, and how the supports were interweaved. The drop off for Command was protected 24-7 by standard Nod Troopers who came to attention upon seeing Valdez's new captain insignia gleaming on his uniform lapel.

They breezed through the checkpoint, and came to sliding glass doors with the words

Their escort was waiting for them. He was of the same rank as Valdez, but clearly the Black Hand commanded more respect, and was outside regular channels. The officer seemed to know it too,

They turned right down an obsidian hallway which gleamed and reflected them in its highly polished black surface. Red Nod scorpion tale emblems were imbedded in the black rock, and were also created out of some kind of rock as well. Laser engraved details were high, and they knew they were in a special part of this base. This was where everything started and ended that was important to the brotherhood. They passed other officers going about their business, who made room for them as they proceeded in lockstep to wherever the bean counter in front of them was leading them.

They came to a set of heavy blast doors and the officer cycled it open after verification through retinal scan. Beyond was the neat, and orderly command unit that ran the base, and local Nod operations. The duty officer sat in the middle of the room surveying everything within his sight. Screens flickered information, and pictures of current events in the media as well. The local Cabal core interface was on the other side of the room, behind locked blast doors. Nothing short of an Ion strike, would be able to take him offline at the location. To their right was a briefing room, and they were motioned into it to sit. The officer went to the center of the command room, and notified the officer on duty, and assumed the watch as the General moved towards them. They were also joined by members of the standard intelligence division of the Black Hand.

a button on the desk, and the windows surrounding the conference room became opaque. No one could see in or out.

"This briefing is classified cosmic secret. The people in this room are the only authorized members to view this material. A lower ranking intel officer handed out briefing documents with

projected the image of a large saucer shaped ship imbedded in the side of an ancient temple of unknown origin.

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