Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.
Posted by rm5248 on Thu, 23 Sep 2004 18:08:31 GMT
View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

105

Immediately, the swarm of engineers began repairing the structures left, and getting the damaged War factory back into production. Regulus ordered the Nod vehicles hidden in the back of the base, and sent probes in Hummvees to scout out the Mutant stronghold.
The team reported in to him, and he stopped in the middle of directing efforts to build his GDI army.

"Good show men, take a load off, and hang in the radar facility out of sight. The spy sats will want to know what happened here. All I want them to see is a happy little base with comm.

the facility. Engineers were already craning the damaged dish back into the semblance of the position it had formerly held. One turned towards him and said: "Must you guys break

   They occupied an office in what was left of the main gear room of the facility. The door had blown in spraying glass, and minor fires had burned out, but the room was largely usable. They replaced the door to block out the noise of the techs trying to get the dish to functioning status. Some of the men tried to sleep; others wrote letters to loved ones in the Nod protective areas. Valdez spent his time with Becker Parker, and Ustinov planning their next mission. For leaders, rest was a luxury they didn't have.

He brought out a portable link to Cabal, and showed them the topographical of the mutant stronghold. It was rough terrain, and Becker said as much.

Patrols had been posted at every access in the area, but Valdez pointed out a cliff face that could be turned into a ramp with a little c-4.

The base had a conglomerate of defenses from the various wars fought in the last 20 years. They were primarily concentrated in the south west corner to address the sole access to the base. It would be a deathtrap for any army to traverse it with power still up. Anti-air defenses were high, and the mutant life forms so prevalent as of late seemingly were being tamed to defend the mutants.

Valdez tried to get an update on the operation from Cabal, but a blackout had been imposed to prevent GDI code breakers from finding out. He next checked the networks and found that there was almost nothing on the Romanian theatre of operation. They would just have to wait it out until regulus's scouts reported back, and the operation could begin.

Three hours later, the engineers were done. The dish had been re-attached to the gear works

below, and while not functioning yet, it would appear on the satellite run that the dish was just un-powered. They now had a moment of quiet, and the men were sleeping soundly when the alarm went off in the base. Over the speakers came Regulus's voice:
"Man your battle stations. Incoming mutant forces. Wolverines man the ramps into base. Titan

The squad was now running for the door, and jumped onto the Hovercraft that some enterprising young engineer had repaired with his molecular re-arranger. The damaged armor plating now glistened in the morning light, and only needed a paint job to complete its refit. Parker got the fans up to speed, and tilted the craft towards the base entrance. He noticed that the army of engineers had done a fine job on getting the base back to GDI specs. From orbital space, there would appear that only a power plant issue was at hand.

The craft slowed as they approached the line of assembled troop formations. Hydraulic whine was the only thing that met their ears as 155 mm howitzers tried to bear on whatever was approaching from the northeast. Over the hill roared two old humvee scouts and as they zoomed past the line the team could see bullet holes, and tattered armor plating flapping on the side of one of the vehicles. They had been fired upon for sure.

About 2 minutes went by before one of the leading Titans opened up. The others followed suit, and even though the rest of the line couldn't see what was coming, the Titans did. The restored RPG tower started lobbing grenades in the direction of the phantom offenders, and they knew that at any minute they would come.

He almost laughed at what came over the hill. Seven sedans, 3 motorhomes, and 4 pickups crested the hill. As the wolverines opened up on them, he wondered at the civility of firing on Chevrolets until one of them brought a chain gun to bear on a wolverine. It was attached to the hood of the car, and started tearing into the wolverines' right cannon. A titan landed a round directly under the vehicle and it flipped into the air in an explosion. A motorhome with improvised rocket launchers from a Nod rocket bike fired 4 rounds at the Titan, and sheared its left leg off at the knee. It toppled, and fell into another Titan before landing on its back on the ground. The other titan regained it's footing, and fired back. Its round landed on the windshield armor plate, and punched straight through it. It blew up somewhere inside, and the Motorhome ruptured liked a bratwurst that has been in the microwave too long. It showered pieces of vehicle over the area, and got the attention of the remaining mutants. They swiftly retreated from where they had come from, Parker took parting shots at them and the line of armor started to follow them back to their base.

They turned the Hover craft over to a sergeant in a humvee who seemed happy to trade. He followed the general advance, and the team took the hummer back to base. The apc awaited their arrival. It was the first vehicle constructed by the newly renovated wep factory that was now cranking out Titans as fast as possible. They parked the hummer, and an engineer took it out back for scrap to supply the need for raw materials. They hopped in, and Parker took the controls, while Becker took gunner duties.

Regulus came on to the screen at the pilot controls, and spoke to Regulus as Parker made his way out of the base in the due north position.

"We are fully committed ready or not. Get there get it, and get out asap. Once your mission is