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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [exnyte](#) on Tue, 07 Dec 2004 06:15:07 GMT

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Sergei was awakened by Drubnov hastily. "Hey, get up. We have a mission." He lazily stretched, and surveyed his surroundings. Soldiers from the base were now stationed in their place, and the rest of the team was already heading down, grumbling all the way.

The briefing stated only that they were going to escort the "package" back to Kane at Sarejevo Temple. They were going with Slavik in the Montauk as escort to ensure its arrival.

"Arrival will be in 30 Minutes. Get ready. Your laser weapons are here. Take them." Regulus stated.

"You going with us sir?" Valdez asked.

"Yes. We have no need for Blackhand presence here anymore. The engineers will be cleaning out the tech. This place will be a listening post for GDI's Gibraltar operations."

They spent the next 30 minutes checking weapons' status, and moving to the central cave area where the orca transport bringing in Montauk was scheduled to arrive. It did so in grand manner, and they filed into the passenger compartment of the Orca again. This time, Slavik, and his guards were already in there, and they were forced to take the back row of seats. Valdez was motioned to the front with Slavik where they conferred for most of the trip.

Arrival in Sarejevo was different than the last time they had been there. Now the newly repaired temple was being finished, and defensive structures ringed the complex. It was a beautiful sight to behold, and spoke of everything that the Brotherhood could achieve. He felt pride he hadn't had before, and knew that something this beautiful came from the mind of the messiah, and no one else. It glinted in the sun, and seemed to be a sun all to itself. Armies were massed around it, and moved in unison and with purpose.

This was the home of Kane.

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