
Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Tue, 25 May 2004 13:45:10 GMT

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The roar of the cannons was bad enough. It seemed like he was inside a cave behind a waterfall. He stuck his fingers in his ears, and watched as the cyborgs in each column, coordinated their attacks to hose down each Titan in turn. The DU (Depleted Uranium) rounds were heavy, and tore into the Titan armor harshly, shredding armor, wire, plastic, and hydraulics. One cyborg alone would be no match for the superior machines of GDI, but when working together with machine precision, they systematically destroyed each Titan component and reduced each to piles of smoking rubble. They started with the cannon, and ruined its reload mechanism first, then moving to the joint holding the cannon in place. Then they proceeded to take out a leg joint, toppling the beast, and ignoring the driver. They would then move to the next in line and so on. The Titan rate of fire was too slow to effectively stem the tide of Nod, and the center of the GDI offense started to collapse. It was the Wolverines that seemed most effective against the cyborgs. They too coordinated and concentrated their fire on lead units. Their rounds tore into cyborg flesh and armor, and mowed the offending abominations down. Unlike the Titans though, once a cyborg was down, that didn't mean it was out. He saw one drag itself towards a wolverine. Its legs had been blown clean away from it by a Titan round, and were attached to the torso only by the hydraulics that no longer functioned in the legs. He fired as he went, and although not every round impacted his target, enough of them smashed the armored windshield of the wolverine to obscure the pilot's vision. With no way to see where the cyborg was coming from, the pilot tried in vain to back away. He backed into the silo Sergei was behind, and Sergei felt the silo wall collapse, and dump its load of tiberium onto the Wolverine. It was stuck, and now at the mercy of the cyborg crawling towards it. The cyborg reached the pilot's compartment and started firing point blank at the windshield, as the pilot tried desperately to escape. The armored windshield collapsed under the weight of the impact of a thousand rounds, and the cyborg reached into the compartment to kill what was left of the ruined body of the pilot. He grasped the neck of the pilot, and squeezed with hydraulic pressure. The head separated from the body, and the cyborg attempted to turn itself around. It saw Sergei then. With no Nod uniform, Sergei was a hostile in a battlefield.

The cyborg raised his gun to eliminate the threat.....
