

One Helluva first day

Posted by Roahm Whitesong - 24 Oct 2012 16:22

The day had started decent enough for Roahm, Eve had just gotten her paperwork through for joining VASC, and all was well when she had sat down in the mess hall for some food, she was barely listening as Stark was talking to a group of cargo haulers, the only time she perked up was when a medical droid the haulers had mentioned something about dealing with radiation poisoning with rectal implants.

Roahm spoke up mentioning that radiation treatment was simple, a shot in the arm and they'd be fine before she stood to leave. The droids constant reference to humans as "meatsacks" was becoming grating to her ears. As she stepped away from the group she heard what sounded like gun fire from outside just before a general alert was sent over the base's comms.

Her helmet on, and a rifle in her hand she charged outside and saw the first of the attackers, a D'naa strapping bombs to the main support struts of the base. Roahm's fingers tapped at the side of her rifle as she moved around one of the main conduits of Protus 15 and took aim. She squeezed the trigger letting off a salvo of Frangible bullets, ripping into the saboteur's shoulder blade.

In a mad scramble the D'naa charged south from the base, as Roahm gave chase she realized all too quick her mistake as more D'naa stood from the red sand of the martian landscape and fired. She barely managed to keep from being hit until a sniper in one of the ruined structures took aim and clipped her shoulder sending her spinning to the ground.

As she laid there, dazed from the shot one of the attackers came closer, trying to grab hold of her ankle to drag her off to gods know where. Roahm quietly thought to herself, "guess this is it..." before the D'naa's body seemed to seize. Blood fell on Roahm's chest as she realized a bullet had just passed through his neck and he fell over. She rolled to the side and looked up to see a VASC remote, Eve's remote, holding a rifle in her hand. Eve ran over to Roahm offering a hand and pulling the doctor to her feet, "come on Roahm we need to get back to the perimeter!" she yelled as they saw the D'naa moving in large machines to the valley.

Roahm ran with all she had, her rifle gone, lost to a D'naa. Eve had stopped when they got to the perimeter fence and motioned for Roahm to get inside. She nodded and continued her sprint sliding around the corner and right into a mine. Her barriers held but she was still knocked flying back into the sand. Roahm shook her head standing and making her way into the base where she grabbed a rifle.

The doctor quickly ran outside after checking the 38's were still alive as the base was being shelled by D'naa artillery. As she returned to Eve's side they looked out and saw another salvo of artillery open fire on their position. They shoved each other away just far enough that they didn't get smashed by the shell.

Roahm scrambled around getting to her feet and moved to the top of the hill, opening fire on the attackers. She looked to her left and saw Chief Vayandar near the airstrip changing magazines in his assault rifle as a grenade landed nearby. She watched him leap backwards, shielding himself with a piece of the airfield that had been knocked out by a shell. Close behind him was a heavy fighter's wreckage. Roahm could see the back side of his armor had been damaged as well.

"So how's yer day love?" Roahm asked as she spun herself down onto her back in the sand, reloading her rifle she turned and opened fire as Eve was reloading, "oh...same old same old, how about you? enjoying your first day with VASC?" Eve answered as she turned back and unloaded on D'naa working to reload one of the artillery pieces the enemy had.

"I've had worse first days" Roahm said with a shrug...

Elsewhere in a small control room in orbit of the red planet a man looked up from his terminal, "we have an confirmed and authorized orbital strike request from P-15 in the borealis region for Sector C coordinates one oh five by one four two by one five niner four confirm?" he said glancing to the station commander who quietly nodded. The operator smiled and qued up the radio system...

Eve turned and put a hand to the side of her remotes head, "this is VASC orbital strike control, sat will be in position in five, enjoy the fireworks kiddos" the operator said and eve looked at Roahm and Toscha, "ok we've got five minutes to hold until the satellites are in position, then we'll give them hell!" she yelled as gunfire struck her remote sending it crashing down to the sand. Roahm helped her to her feet and they looked over the horizon as more enemy units moved into place.

A few minutes later Roahm had to cover her eyes as a particle beam began forming over the enemy position. Once the beam became tight all sound stopped for a moment, even in her environmental suit she could feel the energy from the beam. It made the hairs on her neck stand before a bright flash of light enveloped the area the d'naa had been, laying waste to them.

As the smoke settled and they looked over the dune all three raised their rifles in the air, thankful that they could take a moment to breathe as they headed inside the base.....

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Re: One Helluva first day

Posted by stark - 24 Oct 2012 17:38

I love this, haha that was really fun to experience.

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