

Brains

“OK, hand me the field manual.”

“He’s still breathing though !”

“And ? What ? You want to get shot while we wait for him to stop twitching or something ? Hand me the fucking Manual.”

“Hang on a sec, I’m finding the page. which chapter did you say it was ?”

“The bit after ‘Extraction of personnel from vital plant after death’ I think. It’s in the index, look, right here under ‘Finance Chip Retrieval Guidelines’.”

“Ah, ok. Right, you gotta lever it up *here* and twist yer blade *there* and it comes off.”

<shlup>

“Ah fuck. I told you he hadn’t stopped breathing... goddammit I’m gonna spew now you complete bastard.”

<crunch>

“Oh man, I’m never sleeping again now. He’s still goddamn breathing and you’ve just pulled half his skull off. <splurch>”

“Now wipe the chunks off the manual dear boy. what do I do now?”

“<cough> hurr... root around in there and pull the bastard out. I hate you.”

“That’s enough of that, this is known as ‘Essenatial retrieval of valuable company plant & materials’ kid. Don’t knock it. Now, look at that, perfect kid, now empty the bag and stuff this in it, and let’s leg it back to the bunker.”

“I hate you Sarge.”

-Overheard conversation between 2 medics while on maneuvers on Wolfshead 2.