

"OUTCAST"

Chapter 4

Author: **Morten Pedersen**

Author's Email: mortenugleholdt@sol.dk

Publishing Date: March 25, 2005

Brought to you by: **The Hulk Library** (www.hulklibrary.com)

I felt my heart stop for a moment, and start, it speeded up, it became faster and faster. I thought I was going a head attack, before he would make his move.

Suddenly he lifted the gun, in that moment my heart slowed down. I was still nervous, but I looked right into his eyes now, instead of looking at the gun barrel. His face was thin, his eyes were deep sea blue and cold as ice, he?s skin was pale, like he was an albino. I looked at his uniform, he was clearly a sergeant.

"Doctor Banner, I presume. I'm sorry; I had to play all those mind games with you and pointing that gun at you. But as you properly know your friend, can be a little more than hand full. By the way, we have injected you with an experimental drug; that stops the Hulk from emerging."

"Yes, I know." I felt that if I had not answered him, he would just have stopped speaking and not started unto I had answered, maybe he had started putting at me with his gun again.

"You should know, you have been bound to that creature for so many years, ever since your been born, your destiny has been to wander around the world, in a attempt to escape who you are."

He started purring water up in a glass, which was standing next to his right arm.

After he had taken a sip of the water, he continued his speech:

"Because of an accident, a stupid kid, you became the Hulk. But what if you never had saved that kid, what if he never was there."

"What are you trying to say; that I had so many options to choice from, if not Rick Jones had driven that car into that test field or that if I learned to control The Hulk I could end up like Maestro?"

"That's what I'm saying, that's what you are saying. What I am saying is, that I can? We can help you, we can make you and The Hulk two persons for ever. Not like what Doctor Samson was trying to do, that only lasted for a small amount of time. We can the process last forever."

His word sent images true my head, images of how Samson made us two beings and how Betty and I in that time, finally got time to each other and now the Vision of the Avengers melted us back together.

"What are you then going to do with The Hulk then? Kill him, like he was some kind of insect; that get in your way. You can only end up making him angry and you will like him when his angry. You are not ready to handle him, nobody is. "

After I had said those words, his face began to change he became angry, his veins became full of blood. My words had made him mad; I could see that he didn't like the truth about The Hulk being a force of nature, not a being that you can control, like a mindless puppet.

Suddenly the door behind me opened and twenty soldiers all armed with stun guns made a circle around me.

After they were finished making there circle, Ross entered the room. He looked at me for a second and then:

" Banner. Welcome to project Outcast, the project that finally will end the terror of The Hulk."

Suddenly one of the soldiers shot me in the chest with his stun gun. I was paralyzed by electricity, I fell down the chair and ended on the floor, suddenly another soldier kicked me in the face. I spitted blood out before everything faded to black, before the lights went out I starred at Ross. He still looked like that rock that I have met all those years ago. Suddenly he smiled.

"What.." I couldn't end my sentence before my thoughts left me.

When I woke up, I noticed that they had captured me in some kind of iron box. There was nothing inside the box, except of a speaker on the wall in front of me. They were going to continue our talk, but just in a much safer way.

The speaker began make those scratching noises, that speakers makes before when somebody touches the microphone. ?We know you are awake, we have

sensors built into this big box of iron. So we can monitor your every moments.? It was that sergeant voice again, this time it sounded more corm.

"You don't have build walls around."

What was he talking, he was frightening me. Some think was not right. This whole Project Outcast was more mysterious, than any project Ross had been involved with. I remembered that The Hulk has met a lot of weird enemies, true the years. But nothing was as weird as NIGHTMARE!!

Suddenly the box began to fade away, the environment changed to a desert. Suddenly the ground rumbled under me. I thought something would burst up of it. Suddenly the sand changed into Nightmare, he still had his grey/white color and those green clothes.

"Hey, Bruce." He smiled.

TO BE CONTINUED.....