FALLACIOUS MEMORIES

by

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FADE IN:

INT. TORGHAST #1 - NIGHT

Scene of a Torghast hallway, ending in a set of chained double doors. They rumble from an external source.

JAINA #1 (O.S)

My mind is my own. Do you hear me?!

The chained doors burst open with Jaina running through, a Mawsworn chasing close behind. Souls frantically move across her path.

SOUL #1 (O.S)

Mummy? Where are you?

SOUL #2 (O.S)

Is anything real?

She stops, a soul screams into her face and materialises into the Mawsworn, laughing.

MAWSWORN #2

Everybody has a breaking point, Jaina.

A warm image of Arthas appears to walk around the corner at the end of the hallway.

JAINA #1

(GASP)

Arthas?

MAWSWORN #2

Our favourite resident here, the Ice King has made many... Friends. (CACKLES)

Jaina runs past the corner to see Arthas kneeling on all fours before a large Mawsworn holding an axe.

MAWSWORN #2

He isn't the Lich King that plagued your lands... That's Arthas. He was going to be your King.

JAINA #1

It's not real, that's not him! Arthas died a long time ago.

MAWSWORN #2

Not real? We had him, Jaina. We had him all along... Trapped and broken within our chains.

MAWSWORN #2

Do you know who he calls in the endless nights? He calls out for you... Jaina.

JAINA #1

(GASPS)

That's not...

The Mawsworn's axe lifts and begins to swing toward Arthas's head.

JAINA #1

No! Arthas!

Jaina runs and reaches out her hand towards Arthas, he turns his head to look at Jaina, and his eyes widen.

FADE TO:

EXT. THE FROZEN THRONE #2 - NIGHT

The Lich King sits on the Frozen Throne, chains wrapped and leading up to the Shadowlands. Jaina falls to her knees, places her hands around her ears and closes her eyes.

ARTHAS #3

Jaina. I remember the day that you gave me that choice. I truly believed I had no other option, that the light would guide me through.

Leans forward, the chains pull taught and rattle. Jaina lifts her hands.

ARTHAS #3

You told me we could find another way, and I didn't listen. I walked down a dark path that day, one I wouldn't be able to return from until I died. I have met the souls I sent here. I learnt of the fate I bade them to, and lived within their cold hands.

FADE TO:

INT. TORGHAST #1 - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Arthas in chains, head bowed down with gritted teeth. Eyes squeezed shut, sweat pouring.

SOUL #1 (SOBBING) We trusted you, you were our Prince! You were supposed to save us all! SOUL #2 (SOBBING) Our Prince! Our own Prince murdered us! Supposed to save us!

Arthas lurches forwards.

ARTHAS #3

I did save you. I saved you from living as a scourge, I saved you from serving the darkness, I brought you into the light!

SOUL #1 (O.S)

Then why are we here, in such darkness, with you?

ARTHAS #3

(FRUSTRATED YELL)

I saved you all! I thought I saved you all...

END FLASHBACK

FADE TO:

EXT. THE FROZEN THRONE #2 - NIGHT

Jaina's emotion outbursts and she freezes the souls taunting around. She runs towards Arthas on the throne and places her hands upon his helmet.

JAINA #1

You've been trapped in here all along! Those decisions were never yours, they were from the Mawsworn! I think... I think you've suffered enough, Arthas.

She pulls the helmet from his head, for it to dematerialise into smoke, and instead of Arthas, the Mawsworn is revealed.

MAWSWORN #2

(CACKLES)

There is never enough suffering when you are condemned to the Tower of the Damned, Jaina!

Jaina falls backwards, gasping.

JAINA #1

Arthas! No!

FADE TO:

INT. TORGHAST #1 - NIGHT

Jaina is still within chains. She looks surprised, left and right, that she never left the halls.

MAWSWORN #2

You won't ever escape. Nor will we ever leave you! Your mind will be ours, your suffering is our enjoyment!

A window appears in front of Jaina. They are snapshots of her loved ones, chained within Torghast; Varian Wrynn, her Father, Anduin Wrynn, Lady Proudmoore, her brother, even her younger self.

MAWSWORN #2

They are all ours. They will never be free.

The Mawsworn leans into Jaina's face.

MAWSWORN #2

Who shall we see suffer next?

Jaina's eyes widen, tears form. Zoom out to the Torghast hallway with the chained double doors, fixed shut.

JAINA #1(O.S)

(SCREAMS)

FADE OUT.

THE END.