

WORLD OF WARCRAFT

BATTLE FOR AZEROTH



WINDRUNNER THREE SISTERS

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Each of us wants
to come home.

To be welcomed
by family.

To belong.



The Sister of Shadow

STORMWIND CITY,
HOURS EARLIER

IT'S A
GOOD LIKENESS
OF YOU.

BUT...THEY
BOTCHED MY NOSE,
DON'T YOU THINK?

IT IS TIME, TURALYON. I MUST
SEE MY HOMELAND AGAIN
WITH MY OWN EYES.

I MUST HEAR
FROM SYLVANAS
HOW SHE COULD EVER
WEAR THE MANTLE
OF WARCHIEF.

I STILL THINK
WE SHOULD INFORM
ANDLIIN OF YOUR
PLANS.

IT IS
NONE OF HIS
BUSINESS.

HE'S THE KING
OF STORMWIND,
ALLERIA. AND YOU'RE
MEETING WITH THE
LEADER OF THE
HORDE.

THIS IS A
PERSONAL MATTER,
NOT A POLITICAL
SUMMIT.



I NEED TO LEARN WHETHER I STILL HAVE A FAMILY.

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. WE THREE ARE ALL WHO REMAIN OF OUR GENERATION OF WINDRUNNERS.

YOU DO, AS LONG AS I DRAW BREATH--

I HAVE TO KNOW WHETHER WE ARE STILL... SISTERS.



AND YOU WON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT BRINGING ME ALONG?

FAMILY REUNIONS ARE DULL. YOU WOULD BE BORED.



I WANT TO SEE THE PLACE OF MY BIRTH-- AND RETAKE WINDRUNNER SPIRE FROM THE UNDEAD THAT PROWL THERE.

YOUR PRESENCE WOULD BE A... DISTRACTION.



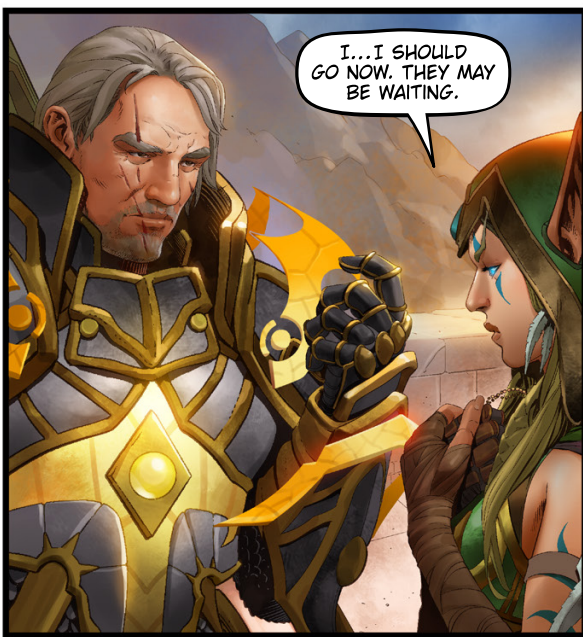
IF ALL VERESA SAYS ABOUT THE "DARK LADY" IS TRUE, YOU MIGHT HAVE NEED OF THE LIGHT...

DO NOT WORRY. I UNDERSTAND DARKNESS AS MY BABY SISTER NEVER CAN.

I HOPE THAT SYLVANAS HAS NOT FALLEN AS FAR AS VERESA SUGGESTS.



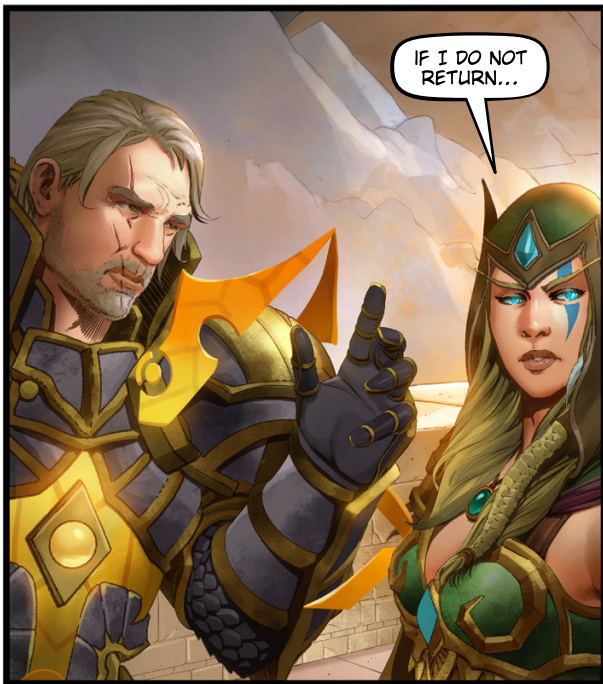
AH. I KNEW YOU WOULD WEAR THIS.



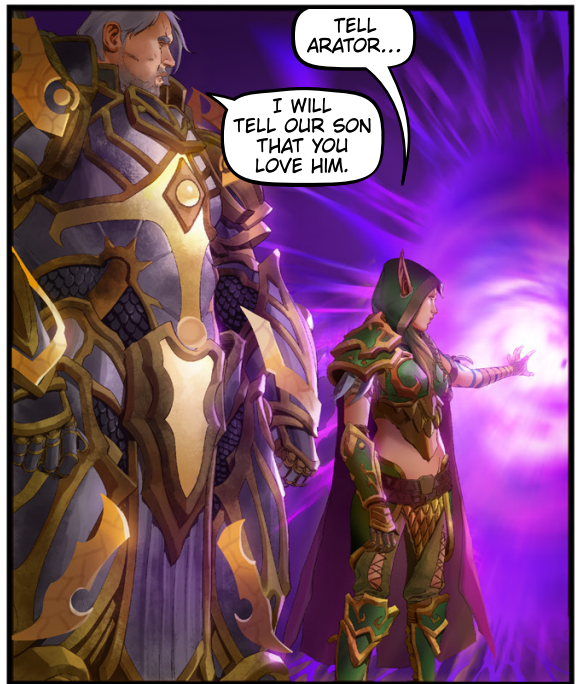
I... I SHOULD GO NOW. THEY MAY BE WAITING.



...CAN NEVER BE ENOUGH. PROVE YOUR LOVE. SLAY HIM AND FREE HIM FROM THE CURSE OF THE LIGHT. STOP RESISTING. GIVE IN AND BECOME ONE WITH US. IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME...



IF I DO NOT RETURN...



TELL ARATOR...

I WILL TELL OUR SON THAT YOU LOVE HIM.

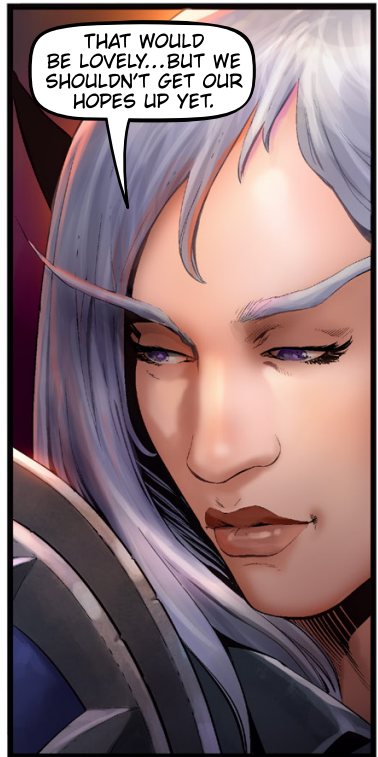
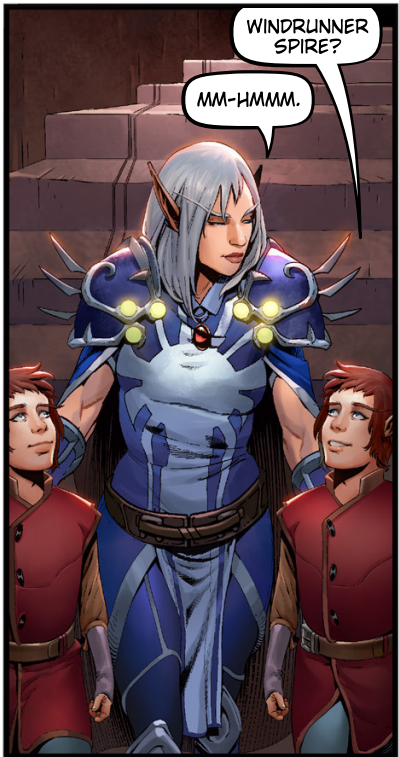


AND DON'T WORRY--I WILL REMIND MYSELF AS WELL.

TAKE CARE, ALLERIA. COME BACK TO ME.

The Sister of Sorrow

"BUT, MOTHER, WHY MUST YOU LEAVE? WHY CAN'T OUR AUNTS COME TO DALARAN?"





EVERYONE KNOWS THAT **AUNT SYLVANAS** IS **EVIL**. AND SHE'S LEADER OF THE **HORDE** NOW, WORKING FOR THOSE WHO **KILLED FATHER!**



YOU SHOULDN'T TELL PEOPLE THEY'RE **EVIL**, GALADIN, ELSE THEY MIGHT WANT TO SHOW YOU **HOW EVIL** THEY CAN BE.

HOW **GOOD** CAN YOU BE IF YOU'RE **UNDEAD?**



STOP! YOU ARE BROTHERS!

THERE MAY COME A DAY--HOPEFULLY A LONG, LONG TIME FROM NOW--WHEN YOU HAVE **ONLY EACH OTHER** IN THIS WORLD, AND SO YOU MUST BE ONE ANOTHER'S **BEST ALLY**.

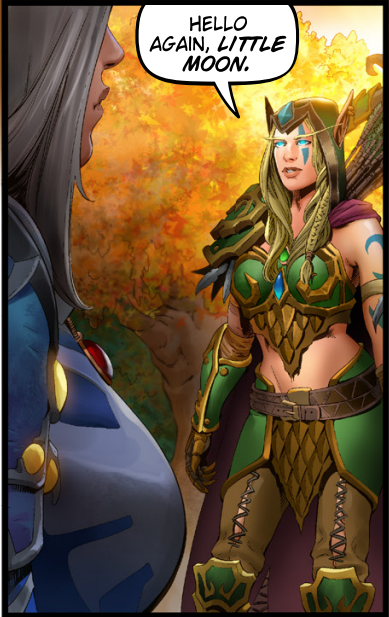
...AS MY **SISTERS** AND I WERE...ONCE.



I WILL IF **HE** WILL.

...ALL RIGHT.







YOUR WORDS HAD ME **WORRIED**, SISTER. BUT THIS PLACE SEEMS **UNCHANGED**.

THIS SPOT... YES. **UNCORRUPTED**. STILL **INNOCENT**.

AS WE **ALL** WERE, LONG AGO.



...THE **VOID...**?



THE **THRONE OF SILVERMOON** IS YOURS BY RIGHT. TAKE IT. DELIVER THIS WEAK ONE UNTO US, AND WE WILL GRANT HER PURPOSE...

IT IS UNDER CONTROL. I HAVE LEARNED TO QUIET THE VOICES. TO SIFT OUT THE LIES. EVEN IN TIMES LIKE THESE.



HOW DO YOU DO IT?

MY LOVE FOR **ARATOR**. HE IS MY ANCHOR. AND **VEREESA**, ALL YOU HAVE DONE FOR HIM--FOR ME--IN MY ABSENCE...

HE HAS BEEN A **BLESSING** IN OUR HOME. A GUIDE FOR MY OWN BOYS, HELPING THEM BE MY ANCHORS.

THERE WAS A MOMENT WHEN I, TOO, WAS IN DANGER OF DRIFTING INTO **DARKNESS**.



TELL ME.

I AM **ASHAMED**, BUT...



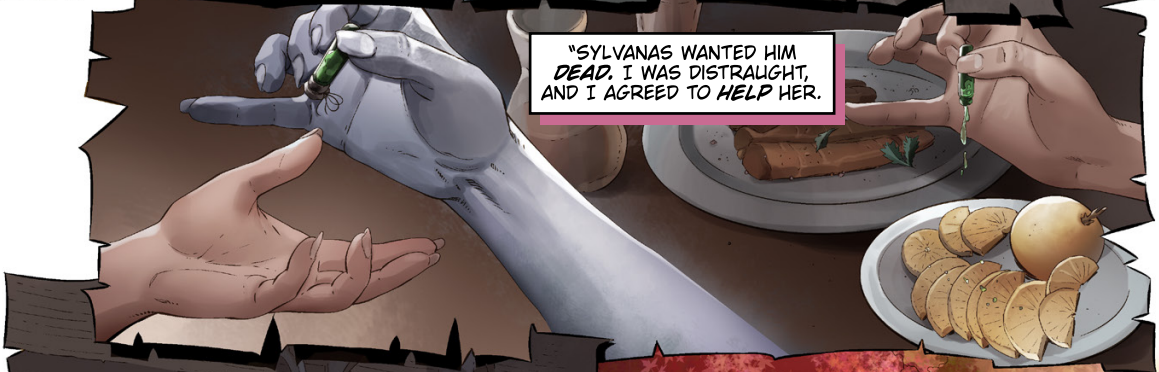
... WHEN GARROSH HELLScream DESTROYED THERAMORE, MY BELOVED RHONIN WAS KILLED.

I LOST MYSELF IN GRIEF. IN FURY. I WAS... VULNERABLE...

"...SYLVANAS AND I REUNITED AT GARROSH'S TRIAL. THE LOSSES WE HAD ENDURED AND OUR HATRED OF THAT MONSTER BONDED US. WE MET IN SECRET..."



"SYLVANAS WANTED HIM DEAD. I WAS DISTRAUGHT, AND I AGREED TO HELP HER."



GARROSH'S FOOD IS POISONED. DO WITH THE KNOWLEDGE WHAT YOU WILL.

SYLVANAS WAS EVER STRONG-WILLED. AND NOW, IT SEEMS THAT WILL IS TRULY DARK.



"THE THOUGHT OF MY BOYS BROUGHT ME TO MY SENSES. I CHOSE NOT TO KILL GARROSH. AND I CHOSE MY CHILDREN OVER A LIFE WITH SYLVANAS IN THE UNDERCITY."



NOW THAT YOU ARE HERE, MAYBE IT WILL BE DIFFERENT. PERHAPS WE THREE CAN **START ANEW.**

THIS PLACE...GIVES ME HOPE.

WE SPENT SO MANY **HAPPY AFTERNOONS** HERE...REMEMBER HOW **LIRATH** WOULD PLAY FOR US?

"WE WERE EACH OTHER'S FAVORITE DANCE PARTNERS!"



The Sister of Death



HMM. I DON'T RECALL YOU BEING QUITE SO EASY TO STARTLE.



THIS ONE IS DANGEROUS. SHE IS A THREAT AND MUST BE ENDED. BEWARE THIS ONE. SHE SEEKS THE DEATH OF ALL THINGS...ALL POSSIBILITIES. END HER THREAT. MURDER HER. MURDER MURDER HER. SAVE HER. MURDER MURDER HER. YOURSELF AND WORLD AND MURDER HER.

WHAT...CREATURE HAS SHE BECOME?

IT WAS NOTHING. YOUR HAND IS COLD, THAT IS ALL.



HELLO, THEN, LADY MOON.

WELCOME HOME, ALLERIA. I THOUGHT YOU LOST FOREVER.

AND VEREESA...I NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN EITHER.



I FIND THESE LANDS ARE NOT SO GREATLY CHANGED.

YOU LACK VISION. EVERYTHING CHANGES, IF YOU WALK FAR ENOUGH. COME.



≡GASP≡



THIS... WAS HOME. I LEFT... TO PROTECT... THIS?



WHAT DID THIS?

ARTHAS MENETHIL... OR THE MONSTER HE BECAME... WITH HIS ARMY OF SCOURGE.



"THEIR KIND DID IT."



THEN LET US BE ABOUT THE REASON WE ARE HERE--TO CLEAR A PATH TO THE SPIRE!



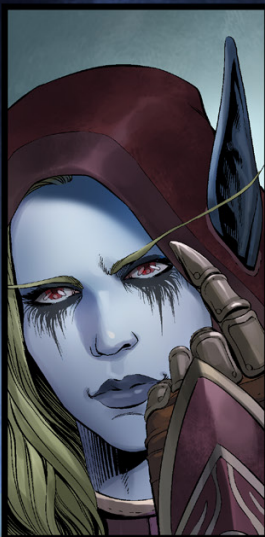
YOUR LONG CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE LEGION HAS HONED YOUR **SKILLS**, ALLERIA.

YOU FIGHT EVEN BETTER THAN YOU USED TO.

AND IT SEEMS DEATH HAS NOT SLOWED YOU, SYLVANAS. YOU HAVE ALSO IMPROVED.

MORE THAN YOU CAN KNOW.

NOT TO MENTION THERE ARE CERTAIN... **ADVANTAGES** TO BEING UNDEAD.



WHAT... ARE THESE?

IT'S A LONG WAY FROM HERE TO THE SPIRE. SURELY YOU DO NOT WISH TO WALK?

LET US RIDE.





WE SHOULD PLAY A GAME ON OUR JOURNEY, SISTERS.

DO YOU RECALL "ONE IS A LIE"?

EACH OF US WILL MAKE **THREE** STATEMENTS--

--AND **TWO** WILL BE TRUE. WE REMEMBER.



BUT WITH A **NEW** RULE. WE WILL NOT REVEAL WHICH IS THE LIE UNTIL **AFTER** WE RETAKE WINDRUNNER SPIRE.

YOU FIRST, ALLERIA. AFTER ALL, YOU'RE ELDEST.



VERY WELL. FIRST...

...I HAVE MISSED YOU BOTH TERRIBLY.



SECOND: THE POWERS OF THE VOID ARE A TREMENDOUS GIFT.

AREN'T THE TREATS OUR FRIENDS?

THEY ONCE WERE. BUT NOW, THEY ARE FRIENDS TO NO ONE.



HAH!



WHAT OF YOUR LAST STATEMENT, ALLERIA?

...MY LAST? I HAVE NO REGRETS ABOUT STEPPING THROUGH THE DARK PORTAL SO MANY YEARS AGO.



NICELY SAID, ALLERIA.
YOUR TURN, BABY SISTER.
...VERY WELL.

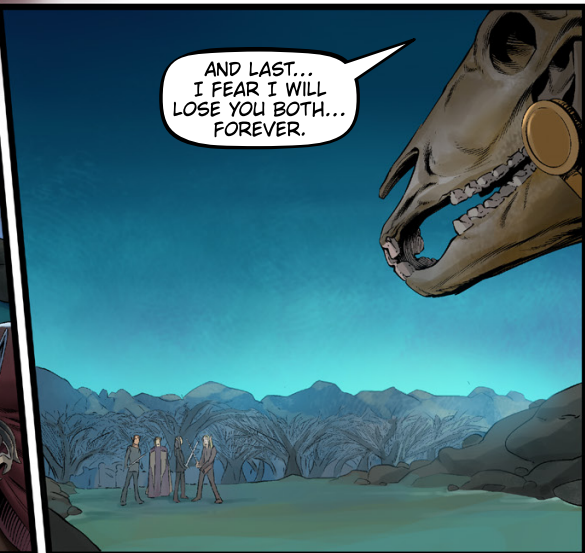


FIRST... I BELIEVE IN THE BLOOD ELVES. I THINK THEY CAN BE REDEEMED.
HUSH.
-SNORT- THEY DON'T NEED YOUR "REDEMPTION."



THE GHOSTLANDS

SECOND... I HAVE FINALLY MADE MY PEACE WITH THE LOSS OF MY BELOVED RHONIN.



AND LAST... I FEAR I WILL LOSE YOU BOTH... FOREVER.



LOVELY. AND NOW ME.
FIRST... THERE ARE TIMES I WISH I WERE STILL ALIVE.
SECOND... I AM PROUD TO BE WARCHIEF OF THE HORDE.



...THAT IS GOLDENMIST VILLAGE. I DO NOT WANT TO GO THERE.
THOSE ARE THE SHADES OF PEOPLE WE KNEW.



WE'LL MAKE THIS QUICK. **HAH!**



YOU HAVE ONE MORE STATEMENT, SYLVANAS.

MY LAST... I WILL NEVER BETRAY YOU, MY SISTERS.

THE WAY YOU DID NOT BETRAY VEREEESA WHEN YOU MANIPULATED HER INTO TRYING TO MURDER GARROSH HELLScream?

IS THAT WHAT LITTLE MOON TOLD YOU?

TELL HER WHOSE IDEA IT WAS IN THE FIRST PLACE, VEREEESA! WHO CONVINCED WHOM?

WHO ADDED THE POISON TO HELLScream'S FOOD? AND WHO ABANDONED ME?



COUNTLESS LIVES COULD HAVE BEEN SAVED IF GARROSH HAD BEEN EXECUTED!

WE MIGHT NOT HAVE HAD TO FIGHT THE LEGION AGAIN, HAD SHE ONLY THE NERVE TO FOLLOW THROUGH!



SKREEEEEE



SKREEEEEE

SHE IS A VIOLATION SHE SERVES THE TRUE ENEMY KILL HER NOW KILL HER KILL HER NOW REMOVE HER FROM THIS WORLD AND TAKE FROM HER WHAT YOU NEED NOW NOW NOW

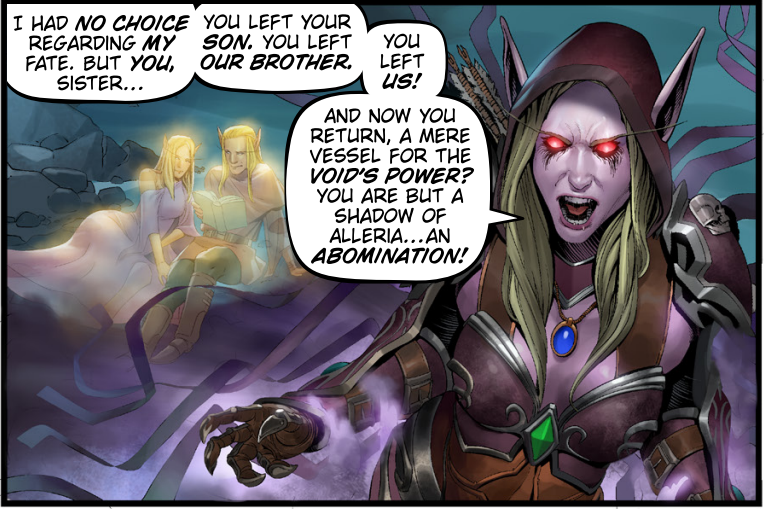
THE SYLVANAS I LOVED IS GONE! ALL THAT IS LEFT IS A WRETCHED, OBSCURE MOCKERY OF MY SISTER!

I HAD NO CHOICE REGARDING MY FATE. BUT YOU, SISTER...

YOU LEFT YOUR SON. YOU LEFT OUR BROTHER.

YOU LEFT US!

AND NOW YOU RETURN, A MERE VESSEL FOR THE VOID'S POWER? YOU ARE BUT A SHADOW OF ALLERIA... AN ABOMINATION!

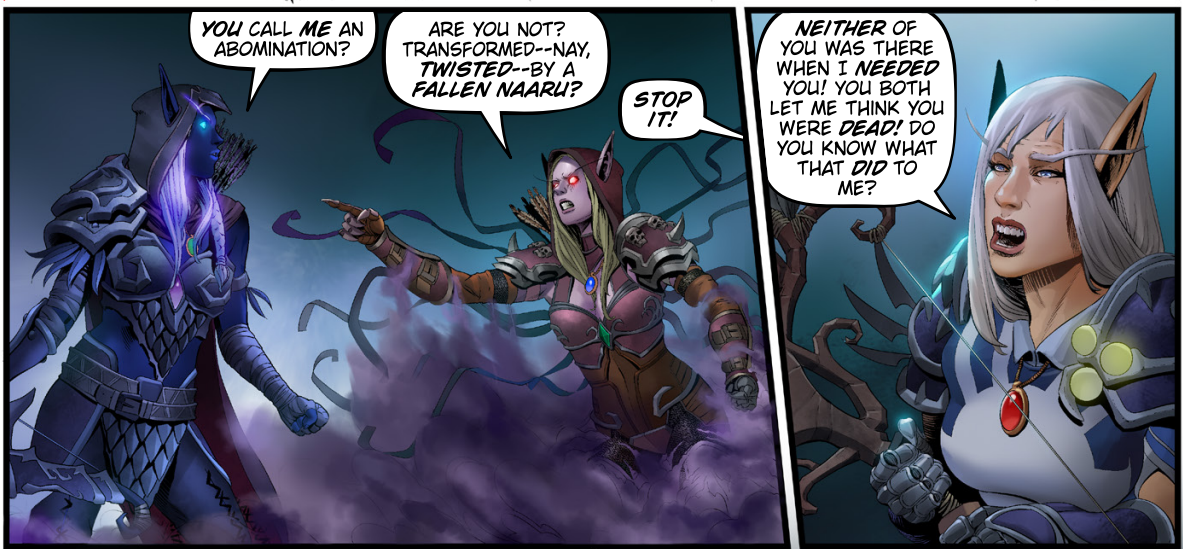


YOU CALL ME AN ABOMINATION?

ARE YOU NOT? TRANSFORMED--NAY, TWISTED--BY A FALLEN NAARU?

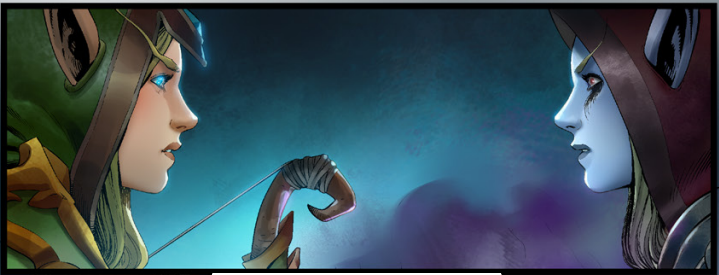
STOP IT!

NEITHER OF YOU WAS THERE WHEN I NEEDED YOU! YOU BOTH LET ME THINK YOU WERE DEAD! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT DID TO ME?



YOU WERE MY HEROES. WE HAVE ALL LOST SO MUCH. MUST WE LOSE EVERYTHING?

...AGAIN?



WHATEVER WE ARE TO ONE ANOTHER NOW... THAT SPIRE WAS OUR HOME. LET US CLEANSE IT.

AND THEN WE WILL DISCUSS TRUTHS... AND LIES.





IT IS TIME TO END THE GAME. I'LL GO FIRST.

IT IS TRUE THAT I BELIEVE THE SIN'DOREI WILL ONE DAY REFLECT ON THEIR ACTIONS AND REJOIN THE ALLIANCE. AND I DO FEAR LOSING YOU BOTH.

THE LIE IS THAT I HAVE MOVED PAST RHONIN'S DEATH. I SEE HIM EVERY DAY IN MY SONS.

I ENVY YOU YOUR TIME WITH TURALYON, ALLERIA.



DO NOT. MUCH HAS HAPPENED. I WONDER IF OUR LOVE CAN SURVIVE WHAT WE HAVE EACH BECOME.

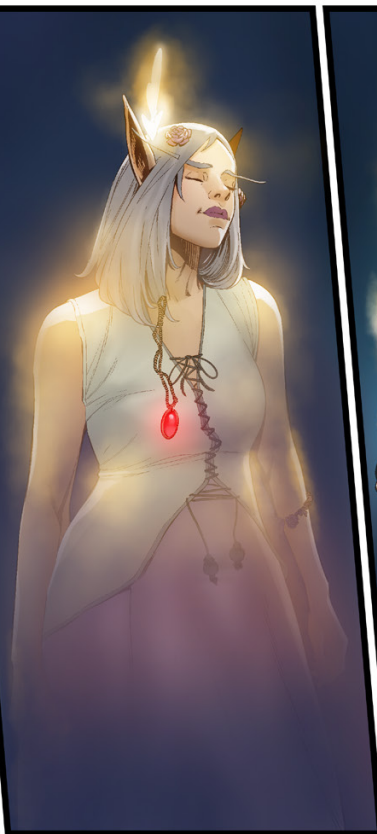
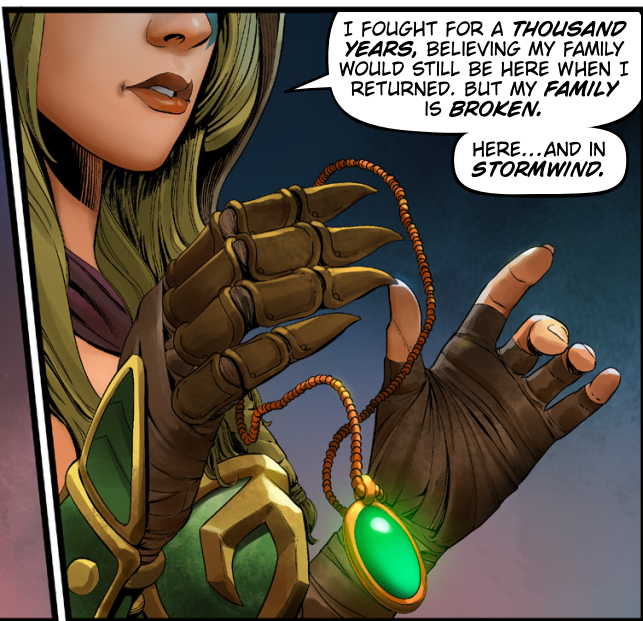
MY TRUTHS: I DID MISS YOU TWO. AND I DO NOT REGRET BEING AWAY FROM AZEROTH FOR SO LONG.

MY LIE... IS THAT THE VOID'S POWERS ARE A GIFT. THEY ARE NOT. IT IS A RELENTLESS STRUGGLE... BUT ONE I WIN.

YOUR TURN, SISTER.

NO... I THINK WE ARE DONE.







COME, VEREESA. TIME TO GO.

ONE MOMENT... I...



...THERE IS ONE LAST THING I MUST SAY TO SYLVANAS.



I WANTED TO TELL YOU...



... THAT I WAS A COWARD.



YOU ASKED ME TO **STAY** WITH YOU. I SAID **YES**. AND THEN--ALL I DID WAS **SEND YOU A LETTER TO REFUSE**.





MY LADY... WE WERE WAITING, BUT YOU DID NOT GIVE THE SIGNAL.



THIS IS NOTHING. YOU SHOULD HAVE DESTROYED HER. NOW IT IS TOO LATE. YOU HAVE SACRIFICED GREATNESS FOR FALSE FEELINGS. THEY WILL LEAVE YOU. YOU WILL WATCH AS SHE CLAIMS THEM.

"NO, ANYA. I WILL LET THEM CLING TO THEIR SORROW-FILLED LIVES A LITTLE LONGER."



"IN THE END..."



KRAAAKKK

... THEY WILL SERVE DEATH.



THEY WILL SERVE... ME.

END