

HORDE IN EQUESTRIA

Part One of the *Warcraft in Equestria* Trilogy

by

Christopher "GeodesicDragon" Urquhart

CONTENTS

1. A NEW KIND OF PORTAL.....	3
2. NEW MOBS?.....	9
3. HERE COMES THE BOSS.....	13

1. A NEW KIND OF PORTAL

The sun hung lazily over Orgrimmar, capital of the Horde. The merchants were selling their wares, the grunts were patrolling the streets, and the adventurers were everywhere.

In the Valley of Strength, a Tauren Druid was sitting on his Mechano-Hog, muttering to himself.

"Where is that Nether-blasted elf?" he said aloud. "I'll try the bank." He revved the engine and sped through the busy streets.

He pulled up outside the bank and dismounted. The Hog vanished into the mount void. Entering the bank, he looked around.

"Luxxoria?" he called. "Are you in here?"

"Over here, by the guild vault!" Came the reply. Zorann looked over and saw a female Blood Elf waving at him.

"About time I found you." he said. "I need a portal."

Luxxoria sighed. "Shattrath again?"

Zorann nodded. "Yep. I'm going to Sethekk Halls again, to see if Anzu will finally play ball and give me the Raven Lord." He counted on his fingers. "This'll be the 37th time I've tried getting it."

Luxxoria wasn't paying attention. She seemed more interested in a scroll she was writing in.

"What in the name of Garrosh's sweaty jock strap are you doing?" Zorann asked, trying to look at the scroll.

"If you must know," Luxxoria replied curtly, "I am working on a new portal spell."

"A new portal?" Zorann raised an eyebrow. "Where to?"

"Elwynn Forest." Luxxoria said with a grin.

"Why?" Zorann scratched his head.

"Because I'm sick of having to go via Stonard every time I feel like killing some Alliance filth." Luxxoria spat. "Every time we go there, my Water Elemental turns into a muck elemental." She whined.

Zorann laughed.

"Hopefully, this new portal will take us straight to Elwynn, at a ley line intersect a stone's throw from Goldshire." Luxxoria beamed.

"Sounds good," said Zorann, "but will it work?"

"Only one way to find out." replied Luxxoria. "I'm just about to test it now. Want to come along?"

Zorann shrugged. "I guess. Anzu will just be a big disappointment anyway. But let me grab my healing gear first."

"Why?" Luxxoria raised an eyebrow.

"Remember when you tried improving your Frostbolt spell?"

Luxxoria thought for a moment before laughing. "Oh yes, I forgot." She chuckled. "I gave you such bad frostbite, didn't I?"

Zorann sighed and went up to the teller.

"OK, ready?" said Luxxoria.

"For the fifth time, yes!" yelled Zorann. "Just cast the damn thing already!" He cracked his knuckles.

Luxxoria closed her eyes and began chanting in Thalassian, the language of the Blood Elves. Zorann couldn't understand a word, but he assumed it to be the spell for this new portal.

As Luxxoria finished chanting, there was a loud crackling noise, followed by a flash of light. In the middle of the two was a shimmering portal. Trees could clearly be seen on the other side.

Luxxoria's eyes widened. "I did it!" She cheered. "Elwynn Forest!"

"Well done, I guess." Zorann said. "Now let's go through it before it closes!" And with that, he stepped through.

Luxxoria grinned and followed behind him. As she did so, the portal closed with an audible *pop*.

Arriving on the other side, the two friends found that they were indeed in a forest.

"That's funny," said Zorann, "I don't remember Elwynn ever being this ... lush."

Luxxoria looked around and saw that the trees stretched on as far as the eye could see, in every possible direction. She put a hand on her chin and was soon lost in thought.

"It is possible," she said after a while, "that the portal has taken us to Terrokar Forest, rather than Elwynn."

"If that's the case," replied Zorann with a sigh, "then let's just go to Shattrath." He took a sip of a vial and transformed into a dragon. "Hop on." He motioned to his back.

"Looks dropping thirty-thousand gold on that Vial of the Sands was worth it, then." Said Luxxoria as she clambered aboard.

Zorann grinned a toothy grin as he took to the sky.

"Right." He said, as he hovered above the ground. "You check your map so we can figure out where the heck we are."

Luxxoria nodded and reached into her bags. She pulled out a small piece of parchment which shimmered with magical energy.

"OK, got my map. Now, where are w-argh!" she cried, as the map suddenly burst into flames. "My map!"

"What in Thrall's name happened?" asked Zorann.

"I don't know!" Luxxoria shouted. "My map! It just ... burst into flames! I don't know why!"

Zorann sighed. "Mages." He muttered. "Always blowing stuff up."

He let out a small roar as Luxxoria slapped the back of his head.

"I heard that." She said sternly. "And my speciality is Frost magic, not Fire. I freeze things. I don't blow them up." She huffed.

"OK, sorry." Zorann said. "I need to land, I can't dig around in my bags like this." He descended to the ground, and Luxxoria jumped off his back.

With a puff of smoke, the dragon was back to being a Tauren. He rummaged around in his backpack and took out his own map.

"Now I'll show you how Druids read a map." He said with a grin.

FWOOSH. The map burst into flames. Luxxoria laughed.

"You were saying?" she said.

"Ahh, shut up." Zorann groaned.

"Well, we're clearly lost." Luxxoria said. "Let's just use our Hearthstones and get out of here."

"Can't argue with that logic." replied Zorann, as they both pulled a small stone out of their respective bags.

"See you back in Orgrimmar!" Luxxoria said, as she began rubbing the stone.

"Not if I get there first!" laughed Zorann, as he rubbed his.

Several seconds passed before the two of them realised that something was wrong.

"Er ... why are we still here?" Luxxoria queried. She looked at her Hearthstone. "Son of a trogg!"

"What now?" Zorann said, raising an eyebrow.

"My Hearthstone ... it's just a rock!" Luxxoria shoved the object under Zorann's nose.

"Maybe it is a rock?" He said with a chuckle. "We did kill a bunch of earth elementals the other day, and you insisted on taking every last piece of loot. Even the vendor trash."

"Take a look at your own Hearthstone then, cattle features."

Zorann furrowed his brow as he looked at his own Hearthstone.

"Ah, well ... er ... mine is a rock too."

Luxxoria smiled wickedly. "So, what now?"

Zorann glared at her. "You're a mage. OPEN A DAMN PORTAL."

Luxxoria covered her face with her palm. "Of course..."

She turned away from Zorann and began channelling the spell to open a portal. The arcane energy swirled around her fingers and suddenly vanished with a slight fizzle.

Zorann's face fell. "What the hell was that?"

Luxxoria looked in her bags and giggled sheepishly.

"Er, yeah ... I'm out of runes."

"WHAT?!" Zorann roared at the top of his voice, sending birds retreating from the treetops.

"I guess I forgot to buy some more while we were in Orgrimmar." Luxxoria shrugged and laughed weakly.

Zorann sighed and took another sip of the Vial of the Sands. With a flash, he was back to being a dragon. "Get on." He said gruffly. "If we're in Terrokar, we'll go to Stonebreaker Hold, and fly to Shattrath from there."

Luxxoria nodded and climbed onto Zorann's back.

"But one things for sure." Zorann said as he took off.

"What?" Luxxoria asked.

"The next time you want to try a new spell," he said bluntly, "you can find some other mug to help you test it."

Luxxoria sighed, and the two friends flew along in silence.

2. NEW MOBS?

After several minutes in the air, both Zorann and Luxxoria were showing signs of annoyance. Below them, the trees kept on coming, and there were no signs of Horde settlements anywhere.

"See if that damn portal sent us back in time..." Zorann began.

"Don't start that again." Luxxoria snapped. "I've already told you that's not possible. I'm a Blood Elf, not a Bronze Drake."

In the distance, the silhouette of a town became visible. Luxxoria was first to see it, and nudged Zorann.

"I can see buildings over there!" she said.

"Good," replied Zorann, "because I'm getting tired."

As the town came into view, Luxxoria looked down at it. What she saw forced her to rub her eyes in disbelief.

"Uhhh, Zorann? Are you seeing what I'm seeing?" she asked nervously, pointing down at the ground.

Zorann looked down. Below them were several creatures which resembled ponies. They appeared to be running in various directions while pointing at the sky.

"Yeah, I see them as well." he said. "I guess its safe to say that our arrival hasn't gone unnoticed."

"Land in the market." said Luxxoria. "Whoever, or whatever, these things are, they'd better have a reagent vendor."

"They look like ponies." said Zorann, unable to keep the amusement out of his voice.

Zorann set himself down in the now empty market square. As Luxxoria climbed off his back, she saw that the ponies were running into buildings, closing the doors and windows behind them.

"I wonder what's got them all worked up?" Luxxoria asked.

"Not sure." Said Zorann, as he shifted back into a tauren. He walked over to join Luxxoria, just as one of the ponies came out from the plant pot it had been hiding behind.

"You ... you're not a real dragon?" it said. It was yellow, with a pink mane and a set of wings.

Zorann and Luxxoria looked at each other. "Did that thing just talk?" they asked together.

"Em, yes. I-I did." squeaked the pony.

"We don't have time to deal with this." said Zorann. He strode over to the shaking pony. "Now, can you please tell us where Stonebreaker Hold is, so we can continue with our journey?" he demanded, kneeling next to her.

"I-I-I've never heard of s-s-such a p-place." the pony stammered.

"You live in Terrokar Forest, and you've never heard of the Horde outpost at Stonebreaker?" Luxxoria said, raising her eyebrows.

"Tero-what? I don't know what you're talking about." the pony lowered herself on the ground as far as she would go.

"This is a joke, right?" Zorann sighed.

"N-no, it's not. This is Ponyville. The only forest near here is the Everfree, and the nearest town is Canterlot." the pony hid behind her hooves and covered herself with her mane.

Zorann's face went blank and he stood up. He turned around and glared at Luxxoria.

"Way to go, murloc-brain!" he shouted. "Your damn portal has sent us to a totally different planet!"

Luxxoria scratched her head. "I don't see how. I checked and double checked the incantation." She sighed.

"It should have been obvious." she muttered. "I've been all over Outland, and I've never seen a place as ... colourful ... as this."

Both Horde looked around at the various buildings. There was one that appeared to be made out of candy, another that looked like a carousel, and another that appeared to be a tree.

"So what do we do now?" asked Zorann.

"Well," a smile spread across Luxxoria's face, "if this is a new place, then the Alliance will have no influence here, right?"

"Yeah..." Zorann was curious as to where Luxxoria was going.

"And the fact no guards have arrived tells me this place doesn't have much in the way of defence."

"I think I can see where you're going with this." said Zorann, as he cast Mark of the Wild on them both.

Luxxoria's smile turned into a grin as she summoned her Water Elemental. She followed that up by applying her Fire Shield, and then cast Arcane Intellect to boost her mana.

Zorann shifted into his cat form and took a position next to Luxxoria. "Ready to cause some trouble?" he laughed.

"Of course I am." Luxxoria replied, her fingers swirling with the energy of a spell.

The yellow pony peeked out from behind her hooves and saw that Zorann wasn't in her face. Seeing her chance, she tried to sneak away, but was spotted by Luxxoria.

"Oh no, you don't!" she yelled, unleashing a torrent of frost towards the helpless pony. It struck her body, knocking her onto her side and freezing her solid.

The other ponies gasped in horror and tried to run. Zorann and Luxxoria both let out an evil laugh.

"FOR THE HORDE!" they yelled, and began their attack.

3. HERE COMES THE BOSS

Zorann laughed as he used his speed to catch unsuspecting ponies, followed closely by Mangling them to death.

Meanwhile, Luxxoria was using her Water Elemental to Freeze large groups of ponies, before summoning a Blizzard to bombard them to death with huge chunks of ice.

"This is fantastic!" yelled Zorann above the screams. "I haven't had this much fun since we attacked Dolanaar on Winter Veil!" He leapt on a pony, using his claws to tear them apart.

Luxxoria cackled. "Ditto!" She yelled back, sending an Ice Lance into the face of another unlucky pony.

Suddenly, something struck her, knocking her to the ground. She groaned in pain.

Zorann saw her go down and ran to her side. "Lux! Are you alright?" he asked with a trace of panic.

Luxxoria stood up. "I'm fine." she said. Suddenly, the two of them noticed that the screaming had stopped.

"Awww, we must have killed them all."

"No, you didn't." came a stern voice. "And I will not allow you to harm any more of my subjects."

The two Horde turned to face the voice. Before them stood a pony much larger than the others. She was pure white, had wings and a horn, and her mane moved of its own free will.

"Well," said Zorann, "it looks like the boss has finally been summoned to deal with us."

"I will do more than 'deal' with you." said the pony. "I will destroy you for what you've done here."

"You tell 'em, Princess Celestia!" said one of the surviving ponies. Luxxoria sighed and hit him with an Ice Lance, much to the horror of those near him.

Celestia's eyes narrowed.

"YOU WILL SUFFER FOR THAT!" she yelled, and unleashed a barrage of pure white light at Luxxoria.

Luxxoria simply stood there as the light approached. At the last moment, she snapped her fingers and was enveloped in a shield made of pure ice.

Celestia's spell slammed into the shield. There was a flash of light, and Celestia smiled.

"And now for you, foul creature." she hissed, turning to Zorann, and charging another spell.

A sudden blast of frost knocked her on her side. She looked up to see Luxxoria, who appeared uninjured from her attack.

Zorann grinned. "I see your Ice Barrier held out."

"Yeah, but only just." replied Luxxoria, snapping her fingers. In an instant, Celestia was encased in a block of ice.

"Your turn now, Z." she smiled.

With a roar, Zorann turned into a huge brown bear and charged at the helpless Celestia. He smashed through the ice block and clamped his jaws around Celestia's neck.

Celestia screamed as Zorann's teeth bit into her skin. Blood pooled from the wound, causing tears to form.

"If this is the best you can muster," said Luxxoria, "then I feel sorry for you. Finish her off, Zorann."

Zorann grunted and bit down harder. Celestia screamed in agony. The watching crowd stared in disbelief.

Zorann released his grip and looked down at Celestia. She looked at him pleadingly.

"Please ... " she grunted, "... have mercy."

"Mercy?" Zorann laughed. "You must think I am some Alliance dog. The Horde cares not for mercy. Mercy is for the weak. LIKE YOU." And with a roar, he snapped off Celestia's horn.

Celestia tried to scream, but couldn't. Sobbing quietly, she fell onto her side and passed out from the pain.

"BLOOD AND THUNDER!" yelled Zorann triumphantly. "FOR THE HORDE!" he let out a victorious roar.

"FOR THE HORDE!" Luxxoria yelled back. She turned to the shaking crowd of ponies. "Who is next to challenge the might of the Horde?"

There was no response. Zorann snorted.

"Surely there is one among you who dares to face us?" he yelled. "Or has the defeat of your Princess put you off the idea?"

"There is not *one* among us who will face you!" yelled a voice from the crowd. The ponies parted to reveal six ponies walking through them towards the two Horde. Five of them were wearing necklaces, while one of them wore what looked like a crown.

Luxxoria laughed as she recognised the yellow pony she had struck with a Frostbolt earlier.

"Well, well, well." said Luxxoria, clapping sarcastically. "What do we have here? What, you think you're a queen with that thing on?"

The purple pony furrowed her brow.

"You may have defeated our Princess," she yelled, "but you will never defeat the Elements of Harmony!"

Zorann and Luxxoria looked at each other. A smile slowly crept onto their faces before they both fell over laughing.

"Elements of Harmony! That's hilarious!" Luxxoria said.

"What are they gonna do?" Zorann replied. "Hug us to death?"

The six ponies were unphased by what was happening.

"OK, girls!" yelled the purple one. "Let them taste Harmony!"

Suddenly, all six ponies floated into the air. Luxxoria and Zorann stopped laughing as they saw what was happening.

All six ponies were then enveloped in a purple shield. Luxxoria and Zorann quickly stood up.

"ICE BARRIER!" yelled Luxxoria. There was a cracking noise as the shield appeared over her body.

"BARKSKIN!" yelled Zorann. His skin changed to the same texture as that on a tree.

There was a loud humming noise as the purple unicorn's eyes glowed pure white. Out of nowhere, a rainbow appeared and hurtled towards the two Horde, striking them both.

"What the hell is this?" screamed Luxxoria. There was another crack as her shield dissipated.

"I don't know!" Zorann replied, as his skin returned to its normal texture. He tried casting another spell, but it failed.

The rainbow continued to engulf the two Horde, as they both squirmed and groaned in pain.

"I can't cast anything!" yelled Luxxoria. "This damn rainbow is sapping all of my mana!"

"I can't use Frenzied Regeneration either!" Zorann shouted. "I can't generate any Rage!"

"We need ... to ... hold ... our-" said Luxxoria, as she let out a final groan before falling to the floor.

"Lux! I'll help ... you ... when-" Zorann said, as he too succumbed to the power of the attack.

The six ponies stopped channelling the rainbow and were lowered to the ground. The purple unicorn's eyes returned to normal as they approached the two fallen Horde.

"Did it work?" asked a white unicorn.

The purple one placed her hoof on each Horde's neck.

"Yes, it did." she said with a smile. "They're both dead."

The two Horde found themselves in front of a winged spirit.

"I don't believe it!" said Luxxoria. "We died!"

Zorann sighed. "Whatever. At least we're back in Orgrimmar now." he turned to the Spirit Healer. "Just resurrect me here, thanks."

"Me too." said Luxxoria, raising a hand.

There was a flash of light, and both Horde found themselves standing in front of Orgrimmar. They both breathed a sigh of relief and walked to the city gates.

"You've gotta admit though, that was fun." said Luxxoria.

"Yeah, it was." Zorann replied. "Until we died."

"So we can go back then?" Luxxoria asked happily. "Because it just so happens I have this." she pulled something out of her pocket.

Upon seeing it, Zorann's face twisted into pure anger. His chest began heaving, his breathing intensified and he developed a tic in his left eye.

Taking a deep breath, he brought his face to Luxxoria's.

"YOU LYING BITCH! YOU TOLD ME YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANY RUNES!"

And with those words, he chased Luxxoria into the city.

***** THE END *****