**Tron Fallacy**

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***STARTING***

**NARRATOR**: Darkness. Everything around you is pitch black.

**NARRATOR**: You find yourself breathing heavily, beads of sweat covering your forehead. Confused and scared, you start running.

**NARRATOR**: To which direction, to what destination? Honest to God, the world may never know.

**NARRATOR**: You’ve been running for what felt like ages, until you see an open door, not far from you. Finally a glimpse of light.

***TRANSPORTER***

**NARRATOR**: Somehow you wind up in what looks like a… city? You’re standing in the streets, and the roads are seemingly illuminated.

**NARRATOR**: Then you start to realize that literally everything is illuminated here. The buildings, the street signs, the roads. The city of illumination.

**PLAYER**: This isn’t happening…

**NARRATOR**: Still confused, you take another look around you. Not a soul in sight. Just the same, illuminated streets, buildings, signs.

**NARRATOR**: And then… A loud noise.

[Transporter flies in]

**NARRATOR**: You see a bright light, but this one’s a little too bright for your eyesight.

**PLAYER**: Oh man, this is happening.

**NARRATOR**: You try to run again, but the ground you stood up on is now a platform rising up to the skies.

***CHOOSING***

**NARRATOR**: You’re now standing in a line with other *humans*. Strangers. Faces you’ve never seen before.

**NARRATOR**: You look up, and see a number of men in illuminated suits. One of them is now approaching the line-up.

**NARRATOR**: You desperately try to move, only to find that your feet is locked. You’re stuck on the ground.

**STRANGE VOICE**: Rectify. Rectify. Games.

**NARRATOR**: It seems like he is examining the faces of the others standing beside you. And categorizing them.

**NARRATOR**: You’ve been dreading for it, but it’s now nearing your turn. The guy besides you starts pleading.

**GUY**: Not the games, not the games, *please* not the games!

**STRANGE** **VOICE**: Games.

**STRANGE** **VOICE**: Rectify.

**NARRATOR**: It’s not your turn.

**PLAYER**: Look, there’s been some kind of mis-

**NARRATOR**: You try to explain your situation, but immediately gets cut off.

**STRANGE** **VOICE**: Games.

***SUIT UP***

**NARRATOR**: You’re in a large, empty room. Suddenly, four women in white suit emerge from the walls around you.

**PLAYER**: What’s going on here?

**NARRATOR**: The women start walking towards you, and the next thing you know, you are now suited up in the same suit, only difference is that yours is black.

**NARRATOR**: The women start adding components onto your suit. The components light up as they are placed.

***BIKE HANDLE***

**NARRATOR**: Finally, you are handed a bike handle that looks like a scroll.

**STRANGE VOICE:** This is your bike handle. Use it for battle. And win.

**NARRATOR**: Two men start ushering you out of the room…

**NARRATOR**: …into a huge stadium filled with a large audience.

**PLAYER**: What do I do now?

**STRANGE VOICE**: Survive.

***CLU’S SPEECH***

NARRATOR: The crowd cheers, so loud it’s almost deafening.

NARRATOR: At the centre of the stadium, on a platform a few feet above you, stood a man in an orange illuminated suit.

**ANNOUNCER**: Lo and behold, the legendary… Clu!!

**NARRATOR**: The crowd goes louder.

**CLU**: Welcome back, my friends, to another night of glory, another night where you will watch me defeat… the enemy.

**NARRATOR**: The crowd cheers.

**CLU**: We have a special guest here with us tonight. It is said that they just got here. Welcome, rookie.

**NARRATOR**: He admittedly moves his gaze towards you, even from afar you can feel his sharp glare.

**CLU**: Let’s see what you got.

**ANNOUNCER**: Let the game… Commence!

***GAME***

**NARRATOR**: The next thing you know, the crowd around you fades away until you are left alone in a huge, empty space.

**NARRATOR**: The floor below you lights up, seemingly to form some sort of grid.

**NARRATOR**: From a distance, you see Clu as he puts a helmet on and suddenly…

**NARRATOR**: You see him holding a scroll similar to what you have in your hand. As he takes it out and it changes into a bike.

**NARRATOR**: You then realize that you can do the same thing.

**NARRATOR**: The bike is unlike anything you’ve ever seen before, and the next thing you knew, you’ve already hopped on, and the game… *begins*.

**INSTRUCTIONS**: Surround the enemy using your bike path, don’t let him get to that first. The number one rule is to survive. Good luck!

***END***

**[IF YOU WON]**

**PLAYER**: Did I just win?

**NARRATOR**: Suddenly, the crowd reappears around you, and they erupt in the loudest cheer you’ve ever heard in your entire life.

**CLU**: Not bad for a rookie. But did you really think that was the last of it?

**NARRATOR**: You hear a strange voice behind you, and you quickly turn to see who it was.

**CLU**: Now *this* is the real deal…

**[IF YOU LOSE]**

**CLU**: End of line, man…