MSTRAD/SCHNEIDER



My journey's end is near; as the last few ebbs of daylight dance fleetingly in the cooling twilight, and then suddenly dart off to chase the red sinking sun. Behind me I feel night's dark icy fingers slither up long looming shadows, hiding behind large mounds and boulders, watching my every move . . . sliently waiting . .

For days I have journeyed from the realms of the jungle wulf to "KNIGHT LORE" castle to seek the old dving wizard and ask for his help to free me from this deathly curse . . . For countless nights I have slept chained to trees to keep my deathly curse at bay, but now I am here .

My footsteps echo around the damp mossy walls of the large chamber, as I enter through the open main gateway, colossal doors judder open in an untouched groaning symphony, beckoning me forward on my quest.

I sense the old wizard's gaze playing upon me, encapsulated within the laybyrinth of traps and tests, to keep out all but the most persistent of unwanted guests who seek an audience with the great wizard MELKHIOR.

Suddenly a cool blue mist starts to ebb forth from the cracks in the ancient stone-work. As it does so it begins to take form and becomes a powerful swimming swirling vortex of energy Over all of the noise can be heard the chanting and singing of long forgotten tunes, all sung in a blur of forgetfulness.

THE MIST TUNES THE WIZARD'S OLDER NOW THAN ALL HIS HELP YOU SEEK WITHIN THIS WALL FOR FORTY DAYS YOUR QUEST MAY LAST LOCATE THE POTION, MAKE IT FAST THIS HIDROUS SPELL UPON YOUR SOUL TO LOSE ITS HOLD MUST BE YOUR GOAL BEWARE, THE TRAPS FROM HERE BEGIN THIS CAULDRON TELLS WHAT MUST GO IN TO BREAK THE CURSE AND MAKE THE SPELL TO SAVE YOURSELF AND MAKE YOU WELL.

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The mist suddenly ceases its action and dissipates as quickly as it came. I drop to the floor and with full knowledge of the old wizard I begin my quest

Dimly lit torches light the massive stone walls, their tired flickering flames never seeming to penetrate the inky darkness for more than a few feet

Crystalline Merkyls, hideous Hobgobins, stand frozen on huge monoliths, gittering in the cool trembling monaliths. Encapsulated by the old wizard lang age, they await their fate in an unending task of defence, silently and stored.

This is to be their everlasting fate as guardians of KNIGHT LORE eastle, until the ultimate death of the old screener

The moon has risen quickly and in the fullness of its cool blue light, I become a Werewulf

My fate is now all too clear. I have but forty days and forty nights to find the old Wizard and .

seek his help and magical instruction, before my tormented soul becomes forever a werewulf

CONTROLLING YOUR ADVENTURES

KEYBOARD CONTROLS

LEFT Your Adventurer will turn left using the Z. C. B and M keys.

· PAUSE The whole game can be paused by using the SHIFT key.

RIGHT Your Adventurer will turn right using the X. V. M. and M keys

MOVE FORWARD Your Adventurer will move forward using any key on the second row A. S. . D. F. etc.

. SUMEP Your Adventurer will jump using any key on the third row Q. W. E. R. etc.
- PICK UP/DROP Your Adventurer will pick up or drop an object using the 1—0 keys

JOYSTICK CONTROLS

Your Adventurer can be fully controlled by using a JOYSTICK by replacing the LEFT.

*HIGHT PORWARD JUMP and PICK UP/DROP commands.

DIRECTIONAL CONTROLS

PICK UP/DROP is operated by using the SPACE BAR on DIRECTIONALE CONTROL



