

Proclamation

In the name of phantasmal powers that guard the Gates of Time, the Good Magician and Mage of the Seven Provinces, do hereby make known and publicly proclaim the need for a Champion.

All ye who are skilled in battle and horrible of mein and great of cunning, ye who are familiars of the supernatural and initiates to the ways of spell-casting — come ye forth and declare yourself.

Great are the rewards to him who rescues the Seven Provinces from the curse of the Dragon's Eye. But great also are the perils. Treasures of true potency will be found by those who seek out the Eye — treasures that are guarded by foul dragons, golems, ghosts, and a variety of beasts and beings.

He who accepts the challenge must come armed with a PET and cassette (32K) or Apple and disk (40K). With this, the challenger will behold the full, high-resolution graphic splendors and vivid details of spell-casting and serpent slashing. His magic glass will reveal to him, as it never could before and in chillingly animated details, the gory destiny that awaits his readied blade. Hidden treasures will be found that bedazzle the eye. Magic effects will confound the senses. And the real-time action will ease the impatient.

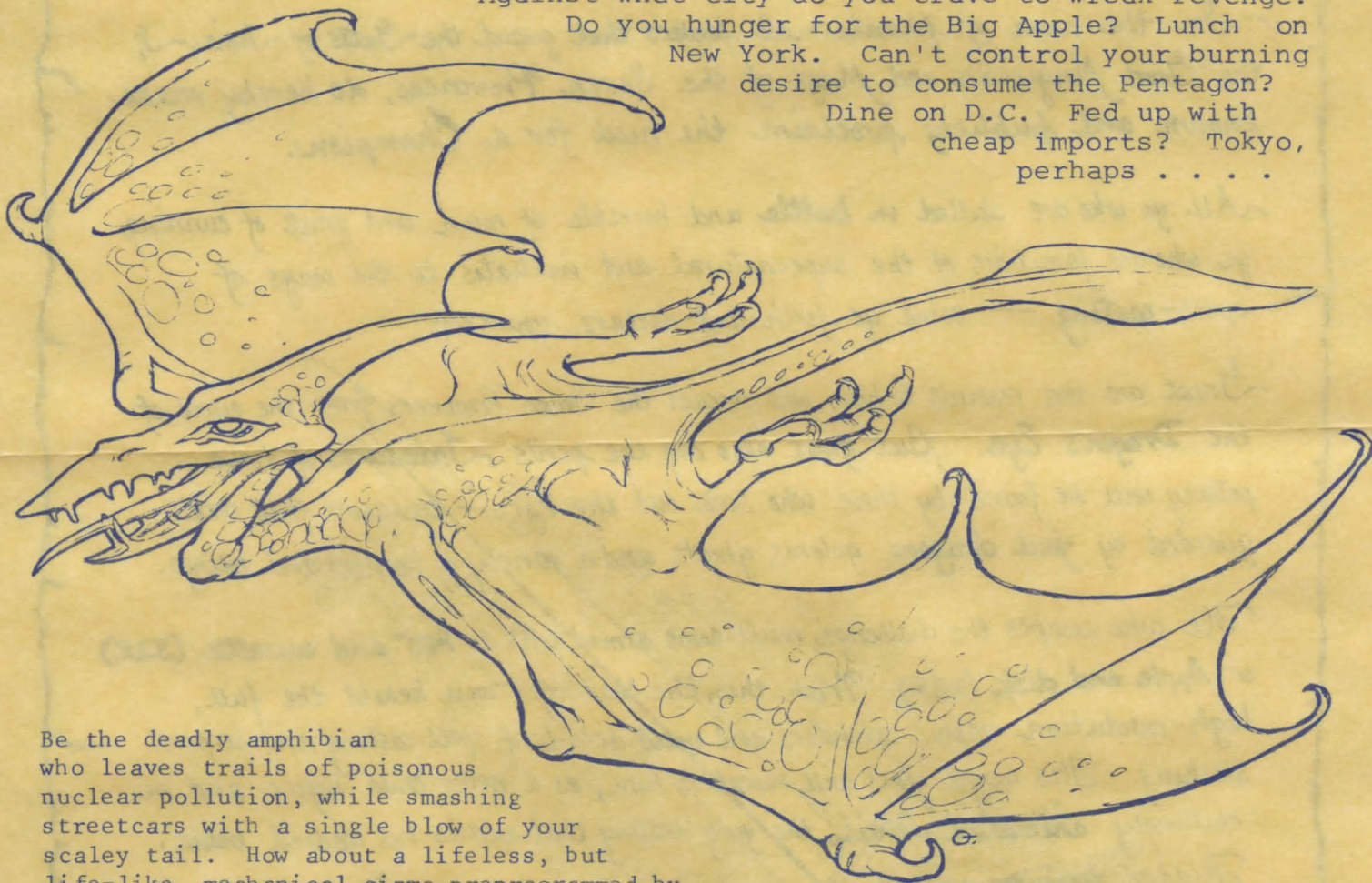
To him who finds the Dragon's Eye, know ye that your great prowess will have banished the curse of the Evil Necromancer. Your name will be garbed in glory, and you will receive the worthiest of rankings. But beware. Know ye, too, that the Evil One will spirit away the magic Eye at the end of each quest to further challenge your prowess and cunning in every adventure. He who desires to take the pledge will be committed to the lifelong pursuit of the Dragon's Eye.

Apply at Ye Local Computer Shoppe or James Purveyor, for the suggested price of \$24.95.

The Good Magician

Crush, Crumble and Chomp!

Against what city do you crave to wreak revenge?
Do you hunger for the Big Apple? Lunch on
New York. Can't control your burning
desire to consume the Pentagon?
Dine on D.C. Fed up with
cheap imports? Tokyo,
perhaps



Be the deadly amphibian who leaves trails of poisonous nuclear pollution, while smashing streetcars with a single blow of your scaley tail. How about a lifeless, but life-like, mechanical gizmo preprogrammed by zero-population-growth professionals for the destruction of all things earthly? Think of the aerial attacks you could make on the terrified but tasty tidbits beneath you, if you were a giant winged creature.

Become any of six demonic beasties (even more for those who have a disk). Select from four mouth-watering metropoli and five different objectives. Over 100 possible scenarios --all with graphic mayhem and resounding monsterly thunder--await your beastly appetite.

But wait! The National Guard are sworn to your destruction. Even as you read this, a secret weapon is being readied against you by mad and skillful scientists. Are you truly prepared to face helicopters, tanks, artillery, and more--driven by those who are literally dying to get you?

Sooner or later, humanity will triumph . . . maybe. Or maybe vengeance will be yours!

- Graphics and sound
- Complexity: Intermediate

SUGGESTED RETAIL PRICE: \$29.95

- For ages 10 through adult
- Playing time: 20 to 60 minutes
- For one player

AVAILABLE ON: Apple disk (48K), TRS-80 disk (32K), and TRS-80 cassette (16K)