

MOUNTAIN CREATURES

Stone Arm Beak — This mountain bird is very accurately named by the Question natives. It grows to heights of 30 feet, and possesses a very sharp beak, similar in appearance and composition to a quality stone battle axe. It is hard to kill unless you are successful at hurling stones into its eyes.

- **Phasor Spider** — Instead of spinning webs, these deadly little mountain creatures fire small laser beams at their prey. When Phasor Spiders travel in swarms, they surround their quarry with a web of light. Because they are fast, only one type of weapon is really effective against them.

Jackal Run — Too clumsy for a jackal, too small for a run, these 100-pound wolflike creatures roam the mountains in perpetual alarm. When humans come by, they try to prove their fighting ability. Thus, they are quite annoying.

Leopard Yell — A snow-white creature the shape of a large man. The Leopard Yell resembles a leopard only in the speed with which it strikes, and the grace of its movements as it bounds from peak to precipice. Adults reach heights of 8 feet and weigh up to 300 pounds.

JUNGLE CREATURES

Irish Stalker — This horned creature has a rack of almost 14 feet. It is always deadly when found in clearings, but frequently becomes entangled while in the jungle. Luckily, the Irish Stalker is immensely allergic to grassland wildflowers, and is forced to remain in the jungles. Nonetheless, it hurts when it hits, and is said to be susceptible only to the race.

Bear — Question is the only known planet in the galaxy to have bears identical to the Black Bear of beautiful Northern Michigan, Earth.

Woods Ogre — This cellioid fellow inhabits the Jungles of Question. He is known as a Woods Ogre because of his mastery of various reeded instruments.

It is said that the Woods Ogre will be up his intended victims and strangle them if they like his music, he sometimes sets them free.

- **Gorilla** — Gorillas are found in Question jungle mesas and subterranean lairs. They are very nasty tempered, and quite evil. Sometimes Gorillas travel in groups of three or more. When met in such large numbers they are especially dangerous as they, like humans, love to show off to their friends.

Bloodhound Ghoul — This undead blood-drinking dog sucks the blood from already weakened victims. When starved from blood, the Bloodhound Ghoul is said to make a good pet. For some reason, however, its owners never live all that long.

GRASSLAND CREATURES

Flesh Feeder — These creatures were magically created, part of an elite corps sent from the Land of Evil to subjugate Nil. Many fear that the Flesh Feeders are forming an army to destroy Gooddown.

Army Scorpion — A disgusting invader from Merlor's evil labs, this perversion is 3 feet tall at the tip of its pincers. Its stinger and tail often measure up to six feet long. Its powerful stings make it a tougher foe than most other grassland creatures.

Black Knight — These guys think they're tough, having graduated from Knight School. Most, however, are unemployed, for they failed the King's secret tests. Now they make a living on the lecture circuit.

Banbit — Just another name for a filthy killing thief.

- **Haston Centaur** — The head of a woolly mammoth, the body of a thoroughbred racer, these creatures are extremely agile. Remarkably, weights of 1000 pounds are not unusual.

Dirt Wield — This slovenly creature stands about 6 feet tall, and walks upright like a human. It is a conveyor of disease and sickness, because it lives in

flith, and uses rusty weapons. A scratch can cause sickness or death.

Wention Warrior — Only a handful of these mighty warriors are now left. Originally they came from a cult worshipping wrens. They usually attack on the mention of any birds, robins, wrens, etc.

TRAVELLING CREATURES

- **Blind Blood Dog** — It is rumored that these potentially vicious, dog-sized scavengers have such a keen sense of smell that their eyes deteriorated from disuse. These once cruel predators may no longer be hostile. It is said that the Plains Elves trained them to be bearers of good will.

High Elf — These noble little beings are classic inhabitants of all lands of Questiron. Elves are said to exist in marshes and forests, more rarely in mountains. Elves shy away from grasslands, for their stealth and ability to blend with surroundings are less useful there. Elves are often the bearers of good things,

and only rarely make use of controlled substances.

Raga Pilgrim — Known for their greeting, "Ra-Ga," meaning unknown. The Raga can be fierce fighters, but they often accidentally cut themselves in battle. The destination for their pilgrimage is the Lost Isle of the Skull.

Faun Nymph — A friendly, seductive creature. The Faun Nymph has the body and ears of a goat, and the face of a lovely young woman. Teases about of unwary travelers who are lulled to sleep by its wondrous songs, and then are never seen again. Nobody really knows whether the Faun Nymph is friend or foe.

Shedu Monk — Members of an unusually benevolent religious sect. Shedu Monks never wear armor, yet are so highly trained, they are rumored to be impossible to kill.

Merchant — As in many societies, a legal bandit. Merchants are quite wealthy, but too paranoid to carry around cash





ADVANCE INTELLIGENCE REPORTS



Now you know the History and Tales of Questron. You may read these Advance Intelligence Reports now, or you may wait until you are ready to assault the

Land of Evil.

I include a strange tale to pique your interest, and to give you a clue to my source of information. The creature descriptions that follow are mine, compiled from numerous accounts. They are not intended to scare you, but I think only a fool would not feel the touch of fear.

433 A.G. — Excerpts from Meuron's records concerning the journey of a captured Snapp.



am a Snapp known as Ur. I am from the Land of Evil and have been garrisoned both in the Dungeon of Death and the Isle of the Skull. I was

captured somehow by a Knight, Sir Michael. He knocked me into a river to shut out my circuits, and gave me to a Questron merchant. The merchant

returned me to Questron where the Wizard Meuron magically removed my electricity. I am now harmless, but have no need to fight any longer.

When Sir Michael failed to return, Meuron sent me back to the Land of Evil to discover his fate. I was pleased to learn from a Wretched Hag that Sir Michael at last made it to the bottom of the Mountain Catacombs before he fell to his death. A Flesh Bender found him, ripped off his skull, and crunched it into his metal boot. He is still talked about and will be long remembered in the dungeons.

Life is little valued in the catacombs. I had almost forgotten the violence, for only the meanest and strongest survive. All others are killed in ritual combat. I dare not venture far.

After leaving the dungeons, I found two cities in the Land of Evil. They have immense walls, far larger than those of the Realm. They must have magic too, for nothing else could protect them from the monsters.



Monsters in the Land of Evil

OCEAN CREATURES

Sea Stricker — The Sea Stricker floats silently in the ocean until a hapless sailor wanders by. Then, annoyed by the intrusion, it shrieks so loudly that many sailors have gone deaf and crazy. Sometimes a sailor's ears are filled with the moans, the sound of the Stricker remembering in their minds.

SWAMP CREATURES



Silene
Golem

Silene Golem — Legend says that Maritor breathed evil life into the reeds of the swamp. The Silene Golem reminds one of putrid swampgrass and decaying animal dung. It stands on two legs in the swamp mists. No one knows how large it is, although those who have escaped it claim sizes of up to 12 feet high.

Venom Toad — This 35-pound toad shoots hundreds of poisonous quills from grooves in its tongue.

Mud Walker — The Mud Walker has enormous webbed feet, and inflatable air pouches, which it uses to walk right through quicksand. While harmless on normal terrain, it is fast enough on quick sand to grab its victims, and thrusts them into the mire. Once they suffocate, the Mud Walker pulls them out and feasts.

Dryad Squid — The Dryad Squid is a magical being. It lures the unsuspecting

traveler by transforming a sea stack into the figure of a beautiful nymph. The other tentacles pretend to attack. Many a dying hero has listened to the laughter of the smiling nymph/tentacle.

Fire Beetle — Fire Beetles shoot an acid at their adversaries, which usually burns off a major portion of the victim's epidermis. While the victim lies in pain the Fire Beetles bore into the body, eating away the central nervous system.

Rust Worm — The peasants believe that Maritor created the Rust Worm. Legend has it that Rust Worms were once shiny metal, until a courageous knight drove them from the land into the swamps. In any case, the hide of the Rust Worm is tough as steel. Its tongue is fast, and large enough to lick a man off his horse.

Giant Turtle — The Giant Turtle lurks just below the swamp surface. It is quite slow, but uses methodical movements of its head and neck to hypnotize any being within eyesight. Once entranced the victim feels compelled to join the Turtle for dinner.

JUNGLE CREATURES

Blood Brewster — Blood Brewsters are humanoid creatures, and stand about three feet tall. They were once forest vegetation until Maritor taught them to brew the blood of humans into a potent liquor. They are extremely agile, and blend remarkably into the background.

Bone Displacer — The Bone Displacer is a mutant Gorilla, with very low intelligence. In battle it slides single-mindedly forward, apparently oblivious to weapon blows. Once in range, it uses its enormous upper body

strength to pull the victim's bones and joints apart.

Cave Toad — Cave-dwelling, untouchables, forever searching for "og," a slimy ooze they live on. Their name comes from their "yaa" for "og."

Web Dweller — The Web Dweller has a humanoid form, with a valve in its chest to secrete its web material. The web contains a sleeping toxin so that victims stick to it and sleep until they starve to death. It's not a bad sleeping program for those who wake up and get loose.

Were Jaguar — Don't confuse these creatures with their weaker cousins, the Werewolves.

Wolf — A nice pet. Will keep you warm on cold winter nights, self-heating, not usually housebroken. A sharp rap on the nose with a warm spoon will usually bring it into line. (This is a story. Question mothers tell their children to help them sleep at night).

Tree Gnome — Tree Gnomes live deep in the jungle. They live young trees together, so that when the trees reach maturity they form a fortress in the sky. Tree Gnomes have learned to eat the fruit of the Gumbá-de-do tree, which imparts extreme acidity to their urine. Like a fart.

MOUNTAIN CREATURES

Crasher Rock — (see dungeon monsters for complete description). No one knows how Crasher Rocks ever got out of the dungeons.

Snapp — The Snapp was created by Master petrol-had-dungons. Decades ago a group of Snapps escaped from the Dungeons. They now terrorize the surface as they please.

Army Ant — The Army Ant is three feet long, and covered with asbestos hair. It has two brains. When it goes into fight box, these brains operate independently. The first uses psychic raps to stun its quarry. The second ignites special stomach gases, and launches the prey like a flamethrower.

Gnome Dweller — Thousands of years ago, this parasite invaded the Tree Gnomes. It resides in the brain stems of infected Gnomes, and from there weaves its synaptic fibers throughout their bodies. All infected Gnomes moved to the mountains, their mutated bodies ruled by the invaders.

Ogre Monkey — This scound of Master uses magic to appear as a monkey. Warning: attack on sight. Destroy him within five blows.

Gas Floater — The Gas Floater exudes lighter-than-air gases inside its balloon-like body. During attack, it functions like a flame thrower by igniting and expelling gases. Hicoups mean instant death.

Orc — The Question Orc lives only in dark mountain caves. It leaves its home only at night, for it fears the sun. During the day, an orc would be easy to overpower. At night, its tremendous vision makes it a deadly foe.



Crasher Rock



Gas Floater



Gnome Dweller

Snake — The Snake is cold, wet, slimy, and venomous, and entirely disgusting. It is NOT warm, dry, and pleasant to the touch. It is, everything a nasty snake should be. Bear this in mind.

GRASSLANDS CREATURES

Fire Dragon — The Fire Dragon nests in active volcanoes where it fits its guard with molten lava. Although not a true fire-breather, one bit of its volcanic spit is deadly. For its victims, the difference is purely academic.

Plains Elf — The Plains Elf is hard to see because it stands about as tall as the

grass on the plains. Throughout the centuries, it has become very adept at throwing its hunting acrobat like a boomerang.

Marbeth Fighter — Marbeth Fighters are the only race powerful and brave enough to take on the dreaded Fire Dragon. When they kill one, they hold an immense ceremony to honor their gods. At this extravaganza, they serve feasts for hours d'oree.

Zombie — Mantor used his magic to raise an army of the undead. They aren't worth killing.



Dungeon Monsters

Minotaur — Take the Minotaur's name seriously, for it fits this warrior's deadly purpose. He provides fresh meat, of any kind, for Master's minotaur pet.

Witcher Hag — Members of an ancient order of hag-lovers, these decrepit creatures prowl the upper levels of the dungeons looking for handouts. They can be recognized by their worn and tattered garments. If you refuse their request, they tell stories of the 'good old days' until you beg forgiveness.

Sparrow Piranha — These vile creatures possess stiletto beaks, and always travel in flocks. Their brains are telepathically linked for a coordinated attack. They methodically 'dine' from their victims, each Sparrow Piranha tearing away a small chunk of flesh. Once one is killed, however, the others quit the attack.

Air Golem — The Air Golem uses levitation to move about the dungeon, usually about five feet above the floor. It moves like lightning and attacks by flying past its foe and spraying a cloud of tiny darts. Only when its enemy is dead does it land and begin the feast.

Death Guard — This lovely creature looks almost human in its long flowing robes. It is, in fact, half human - half spirit from hell. The Death Guard waits patiently to usher the living through death's dark gate. But watch out! If it gets impatient, it uses evil to hasten the trip.

Invisible Killer — The ghost of a fishing blades is the only visible sign of this unseen killer. All weapons and magic are effective against him, if you can find him.

Mad Monk — A group of Mad Monks once entered the dungeon. They are now insane.

Knight of Death — Knights who enter the dungeons never leave. While most are killed, some go absolutely mad from the effects of the dungeons. Master lets them live, for they want no other Knight to succeed where they once failed.

Lesser Evil — A Lesser Evil is a very large, humanoid creature. A single Lesser Evil once stood and fought off seven other waves of guards for three days before it went back underground to regain its strength. Unknown why it is called 'Lesser.'



Minotaur



Air Golem



Witcher Hag

Tharast — No one has ever lived to see one, but its name has been found written in the blood of its victims, who were found inside out and half eaten.

Smoke of Hell — Nobody has ever seen these creatures, for they are always shrouded in a putrid smoky mist. If the smoke does it got you, the Smoke of Hell will. Nobody knows how or why they attack.

Thorad — The Thorad is said to be half-mammal, half-reptile. Its eyes are said to be capable of emitting a blinding flash of light. Wielding it hurls weapons of all kinds and tries its best to destroy them.

Skilled Drob — The Skilled Drob looks so awkward on its long skinny legs that it keeps only to lower dungeon levels where the light is dim. The Drob is highly intelligent, and uses its one glowing eye to hypnotically focus powers by Watch out.

Flesh Render — This monstrous being uses an iron battle-axe to rend flesh from those it fights. You may even win the fight, but it has some special tricks up its sleeve.

Electric Snaps — An electrically charged spirit, created in Marlor's Dungeon Laboratories. This creature roams all dungeons, attacking only good things. It uses high voltage to paralyze its prey, then its power surges to fry the opponent alive.

Soul Buyer — This creature belongs to a magic cult, which believes that

they can capture the souls of those they kill. If so, resurrection would be impossible.

Tiny — You have to feel sorry for a giant trapped in a dungeon, although your feelings will change once Tiny gets a siege at you. He crawls around on hands and knees, right foot ball from hands to shoulders.

Twester — These beauties drop in when you least expect it. Actually, only female Twesters attack prey, hanging patiently from ceiling rocks. Her razor sharp pincers dangle, waiting for a careless meal.

Ghost Watchers — These "beings" are not known to attack. They float around the edges and corners of dungeons walls, watching and waiting for someone. They are hazy and hard to see.

Lost Pilger — The Lost Pilgers came from an army of Scales time travelers. They lost a battle to Marlor's armies, and now must serve him.

Blades of Blood — The Blades of Blood is actually a mobile fungus, similar in many respects to its smaller relatives which grow near the bottom of the dungeons. It is an excellent swordsmen, able to stand repeated blows before succumbing. This is because it has no vital organs to lose, and can still fight with up to half of its body gone.

Hangler — This creature is an omni-cousin scavenger, always willing to add fresh meat to its normal diet of



Sporeus Flunka



Skilled Drob



Thorad

worms, moose, and dung. Its giant pincer arms are constantly moving, collecting, slicing, and transporting food to its tiny mouth.

Crusher Rock — Many explorers have died because they mistook the Crusher Rock for a giant boulder. While this heavily armored creature does look like a boulder, it uses an internal system of weights to move about, trapping and crushing its victims. The Crusher Rock then releases hundreds of tiny beetles to bore into the prey's flesh. When they are full, they return to feed their host.

Knight Seeker — Bored with the disco scene, bowling, and country music, the Knight Seekers were enlisted by tales of the exciting Brightlife in the Dungeons. Knight Seekers were once relaxed Neighthood because of unworldliness. Now they spend their lives in service to Plantor.

Apparition — The Apparition was created by Plantor to attack only enemies of Plantor's realm. It floats silently and deadly like an illusion through the catacomb walls.

Moldoan — Imagined a common ant, magnified thousands of times. Plantor imagined your fear, so he performed the feat in his secret laboratories. Moldoan can lift up to three tons, or crush a human in heavy armour. It is rumored that Moldoan can tear the armour off its adversary, leaving him alive, but defenseless.

Acid Jelly — A distant cousin of Acid Peanut Butter, Acid Jelly can eat through anything, armour, floor, walls. However, if a human is already near death, the Acid Jelly can neutralize itself, and eat him. This has been reported only once.

Brain Leech — Brain Leeches attack only geniuses (intelligence over 40). They rarely kill their foe. Instead, they leave the victim witless, wandering the dungeons without the intelligence to fight off other creatures. Thus, in the end, death comes quickly anyway.

Body Leech — The Body Leech has a compact fleshy abdomen, about 18 inches in diameter, supported by four crab-like legs. It uses its six arms to immobilize its adversary. It leaves no remains, as its grinding teeth can then devour even the largest human bones.

Body Lover — If the Body Lover is more than just a giant mouth, no one has ever lived to report it. Because it loves bleu cheese and garlic sauce, its breath is so foul and vile that the stench stuns its quarry. The Body Lover swallows its meal whole.

God of Thunder — The God of Thunder came originally from the Great Swamp Cathedral. It created mighty storms, used by Plantor to repel Plantor's attacks on the Land of Good. It was captured and imprisoned by Plantor in a recent raid. It now lives an unhappy life, forced by Plantor's magic to attack the Knights if once tried so hard to protect.



Body Leech



Flesh Bender



Knight of Death



Body Lover



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QUESTRON

A Fantasy Adventure Game™

The Book on Its History, Tales and Monsters



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ou are but a serf of Gensidown, former
Barony of Vertain. I realize that as a serf,
you have learned little about the Realm.
Yet the land you love is in great danger.
Terrible monsters roam the countryside,
while a mighty invasion force prepares to attack our
Western shore. Our harvest knights have been crushed
by the enemy, our greatest Wizard slain!

Legend says that a lovely princess will rise to vanquish
our strongest enemies. With this hope, and the word
of the oracle, I have chosen you to fight for Gensidown.
I can promise you nothing, for the dangers are im-
mense. But if you do succeed, the world will be yours.

To aid your quest, I have included writings which tell
tales of the Realm. You will also find a summary that
Nelson drew for me of Gensidown before the rebellion,
and a list from my tutor of important dates. I cannot
send you a map, for part of your secret test will be the
exploration of the land.

North of you lies Swamp Cathedral, and to the East

North of you lies Swamp Cathedral, and to the East
lies Gensidown, your birthplace. Beware of fighting
monsters with your hands. God speed and good luck.
Do not let my father know that I helped you, and
never acknowledge that you know me. There are spies
everywhere.

Princess Lucine



QUESTRON BEFORE THE BARON REBELLION

377 A.G.

KING GERALD - QUEEN KRISTENE

THE GREAT WIZARDS
Hearon and Hantor

THE THREE MAGICIAN PRIESTS
of the Great Cathedral

THE BARONIES
The Fiefs of the 15 Barons



HISTORICAL DATA

- 377 — Coronation of King Gerald
- 397 — Assassination of King Gerald
- 397 — Beginning of the Baron Rebellion
- 403 — Assassination of Queen Kristene
- 403 — Coronation of King Aaron
- 404 — End of the Baron Rebellion
- 426 — Hantor goes to the countryside
- 426 — Appearance of deadly monsters
- 430 — The Castle Massacre



History & Tales of Questron

402 A.G. — Letter of the Traitor Baron

Baron John of Silver Pass, of the Realm of Questron. Lord of all lands, and all souls within 20 days march of the city Born in 359 A.G., died in 404 A.G.

All will soon kneel and call me King John. I swear that moment. The Rebellion began when I slashed King Gerald's throat with a ceremonial sword. That fool never suspected that I had sharpened the blade. It was during the Spring Rites, a pageant for the gods to celebrate the new growing season. The King had only a small contingent of guards who were easily overcome. Neeson and Marlor killed many of us, for a Wizard may be killed only one way. But, I am confident the Magicians will defeat them.

The Rebellion has been vicious and satisfying. The fighting is almost over now. Those who have complained will discover soon that their pain is just beginning. I feel Questron within my grasp, the Queen within my arms. My conquest is at hand.

Postscript: Captured letter to Baron Neeson

404 A.G. — Notes from a Magician

Notes from the Magician Priest, Willows, of the Island Cathedral, Realm of Questron. Purveyor of magic and supplier of holy water. Visitor to the Crown.



Am the Magician Priest William, prisoner in my own Cathedral. I was nearly two steps from the throne, but Neeson the Wizard used his extraordinary

magic to crush our armies and defeat the glorious Baron Rebellion. Once the King was killed, and his forces routed, we became too sure of our success. We underestimated Queen Nelesene. Her strength of will, paired with the Wizard Neeson's magic, was powerful enough to destroy much of our magic. Now that the Rebellion is over, we Magicians are confined to the Cathedral, and allowed to live only because the King and Knights need our holy waters.

Marlor was said to have supported the Rebellion, but they could never prove it. I know the Queen had her suspicions, until we killed her. I think that maybe the new King does too.

The new boy King is now 24 years. He was 16 when coronated, 17 when he ended the Baron Rebellion in 404. Although my powers outside this Cathedral are long since gone, my magic is still strong within these walls. I would love to have that child for a royal heir, yet he'll never come. He knows that no matter how many guards he brings, he would not leave alive.

I suppose that we Magicians have life better off than the Barons. Their leader John was decapitated in 404. The others are still imprisoned and tortured in the Castle. But our time will come again. We wait.

432 A.G. —

Writings from Sir Michael

Writings before the voyage of Sir Michael of Royal City, Knight of the realm of Querson, across to King Aaron, 406 to 432 A.G. Finished in 426, the year that Master the Wizard is believed to have obtained the Book of Magic.



I remember well when the monsters first appeared. It was one year after Master left the Castle (we had thought nothing of his departure at the

time, for the reasoning of Wizards has always been unknown). In the beginning, they kept to the mountains and swamps. But soon our Mind Flayers were venturing to the city outskirts, slaying merchants, scolds and even friendly dogs. Then came the organized attacks by Flesh Feeders and Army Scorpions. Before long, butchering and pillaging. Faced with this reign of terror, the townspeople started building walls around the cities for their own protection.

Those were busy times for me and the other Knights. We rode hundreds of days, fortifying towns and driving off the monsters. I began to suspect that the Great Wizard Master was directing this army of evil beings. Twice he was seen waving our battles from faraway hills. I approached the great Wizard Meiron and confessed my suspicions. He too was beginning to suspect his half brother of treason.

One month after I voiced my suspicion, Master committed the terrible Castle Massacre. It was an outrage, and deserves no mention here. After the massacre, Master managed to escape the Realm, taking his book of evil magic. Only later did Meiron discover the source of the evil Wizard's book. Master had learned the secrets of time and space travel, and had pilaged his volume from a faraway place.

Little is known of Master's Land of Evil. Last year, Master's monsters assaulted

the west coast of Querson. Our troops were hardly able to defeat them. We then launched a final expedition against the Land of Evil, but were driven back to our homelands after three months of battle. Our foe is becoming stronger every day.

Since then, King Aaron and Meiron have decided to send individual Knights against Master. These Knights have been able to search ashore, and may do more by themselves than the entire Armada was able to do before King Aaron and Meiron. I have devised many tests (some secret) to discover only the most powerful and brightest Knights. One of my tests was to describe the different monsters that now inhabit Querson. I have since passed all tests and leave in six days for the Land of Evil. My Quest is to return with the book of magic. I include my list of monsters here for you to study, to help you in case I fail. The wise will stay away from the ones I've specially marked. God speed.

Yr.
Sir Michael

Postscript by Robert, Squire to Sir Michael.



Sir Michael would not allow me to accompany him, so I waited in Port City while he sailed. A merchant returned from the Land of Evil five

months later with a burial bag for King Aaron and Meiron. In the bag was Sir Michael's armored boot, with Sir Michael's head crushed into it. The boot was buried in the woods of Lagon, with proper ceremony befitting a Knight. Long live the King.

437 A.G. — Selected entries from the Diary of Princess Lucane.

426 — My twelfth birthday. Squire Michael became a Knight today. The ceremony was glorious. Mother and Father looked so regal, and how our subjects cheered. The Queens were

present in strength. Even so, the pagant was attacked by a group of Flesh Feeders and Miasa Centaurs. Only two subjects were killed before the guards could slaughter the beasts. Michael's first quest is to protect the city-states while the walls are being built for protection. He looks so handsome in his armour. I dreamt of him last night.

427 — Dearest Diary I don't feel safe anywhere anymore. The Castle was attacked by monsters that no one had seen of before. My sister and I named one Alden Leech. It was shiny and ugly. A Gar Mind Flyer slaughtered an entire squad of guards on the drawbridge. It was gruesome. No one knows where these monsters are coming from. Father has doubled the Guards. Mearon has vowed to protect us. I wish Plantor were here. I haven't seen him in months. I hope the rumors are wrong.

429.8 — Dear Diary. Sir Michael came back from the countryside today (I wish I were older). He says there are more important matters than me. He says that all of the walls are built now. Each town has guards, where none were needed before. He says that the monsters are more numerous, and that every day a new kind is discovered. My Father, the King, says that I must stay in the Castle always.

430 — My life has ended at sixteen

years. There is nothing left to live for. I hate this Castle. I hate Quenston. Most of all I hate Plantor. I was in the Throne Room when it happened. Plantor blew into the Great Hall like a cyclone. Even Mearon was shocked. Plantor was holding an immense book. He demanded that my Father abdicate the throne. Plantor threatened to destroy Quenston with this book of evil magic, and with the monsters he claimed to have created. Mearon lunged for the awful book, but Plantor was prepared. He hit Mearon head-on with a fireball. Mearon demanded the magic book, and father ordered the guards to seize Plantor. Plantor raised his arms, and floated from the floor, and the skies grew dark. Mearon stood an arm toward my father and myself, surrounded us in a blue light. I blinced. When I awoke, father was holding me and crying. He whispered to me that all were dead, mother the Queen, and my little sister Deborah. As I lay in father's arms, I saw that all the guards were dead, and Mearon was wounded. Plantor was nowhere in sight, but a foul stench lingered.

437 — I am 25 today. It is five years after Michael's death. Since then, many Knights of the Realm have journeyed to the Land of Evil. None have returned. I fear that Plantor cannot be defeated. My only hope lies in the ancient legends.



Description of Questron's Monsters

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OCEAN CREATURES

- **Piercing Fungie** — This immense predator glides on giant wings through the ocean waters in search of prey. An average Fungie measures at least 30 feet from its mouth to the end of its piercing sharp tail. Its mouth is large, and filled with hundreds of venomous teeth. The Piercing Fungie is, without doubt, one of the fastest and toughest creatures of Questron. To kill it before it kills you may need special knowledge.
- **Slime Swimmer** — Unless they notice its sulfur stench, many people mistake the Slime Swimmer for a large mass of ugly seaweed. This deception serves it well, for once near its unsuspecting victim, the Slime Swimmer surrounds its prey with thousands of tiny suckered tendrils.
- **Leech Woman** — An escapee from the Glacembs. She has a blood-sucking mouth, with razor sharp teeth.
- **Masker Whale** — An immense pink mutant whale, known as a Masker because it uses its immense 4-foot thick skull as a battering ram to sink passing ships.
- **Hydro Snake** — A common water snake, except 300 feet long, and 20 feet thick. The Hydro Snake secretes a substance which causes water to burn (it separates O and H_2) and also secretes a substance which stops water from burning. Caution: do not kill a Hydro Snake if it sets water on fire until it puts the fire out!

SWAMP CREATURES

- **Pit Screamer** — This aberration of nature burrows small deep pits. Once

inside, it cries and whimpers until its victim looks into the pit. When this happens, its barbed teeth and claw nails make the outcome almost inevitable.

Strangler Flood — Unless you carry your club a walk through the swamp can end in a nightmare of death. The Strangler Flood looks like a green-grey jellyfish, and is inactive until touched. Once activated, its tendrils snake out to engulf entire creatures. It is highly intelligent, but doesn't need to be.

Rot Wood — This plant grows in the marsh of Questron swamps. It contains spores which, once they contact flesh, begin to create a skin destroying acid. Fortunately, Rot Wood is not too agile.

- **Albino Leech** — This voracious blood-sucker is active mostly at night, to protect its light-sensitive eyes. Its lack of pigmentation is reputed to be the result of many years of existence in the breeding cages of Master's Mountain.

Gear Head Flyer — An air-fish with honed teeth and long sharp tendrils which it uses to grasp the head of its victims. It is rumored that the Flyer sucks the mind from its victims, so that those who survive its attack are never quite the same.

Our Red Flyer



Slime Air Snake

• Avoid these dangerous creatures!