

MYSTERY OF THE NILE

THE GAME

As the chill of the arabian night settled over the desert, Al-Hasan pulled his blanket around his shoulders and shivered. Only one day was left to foil the plans of Abu-Sahl.

That most precious of antiquities, the Jewel of Luxor, would shortly be on its way to Baron von Bloefeldt, the notorious South American collector, and the people of Egypt would be deprived of their greatest treasure.

 Dawn would soon be upon him, and Al-Hasan fell into a restless sleep.

Four miles away, in the ruins of the ancient Luxor, Nevada Smith was still at work; maps, charts and documents were piled high upon his desk, and he was sure that at last he had the answer.

'Janet, aet in here at once!"

The canvas folds of the tent parted and in walked Janet Dwight, third year student of Egyptology, cheerleader and voted 'Girl Most Likely To' when she graduated from High School (most likely to 'What' was never mentioned).

"What is it, Doctor, what's happened?"

"The jewel, Janet, I know where they've taken it."

Nevada pointed to a decayed map at the centre of his desk, "The excavations came remarkably close to a series of catacombs that haven't been touched since Professor Jones was here in the late Seventies."

"Don't tell me, Doctor, you suspect that Abu-Sahi's men burrowed through and stole the jewel before we could get there."

"Dammit, Janet, you're right, and what's more they would have taken it through the catacombs to the military complex at Jarga. It's going to be tricky, but Al-Hasan'll have to get me inside the base in the morning."

"But Nevada, it'll be . . .'

"I thought I told you never to call me that at work."

"Sorry, Doctor, but I'm so nervous, it won't be curtains will it?" She gasped in desperation, her chest swelling with every breath.

"Pull yourself together, Janet, with Al-Hasan's help and my trusty Smith and Wesson, we've got every chance."

Janet gazed in awe at Navada as he returned his attentions to the map on his desk. With moonlight shooting across the tent, she watched the furrows on his brow ripple as concentration tensed every part of his body. She knew then that if they ever got out of this, she'd let him know exactly how she felt.

"Time we got some sleep, Janet, tomorrow's gonna be a long day."

As dawn broke over the Nile valley, Al-Hasan was walking towards the market at Luxor, where he would wait for Navada. He didn't know what the plan would be, but he had a feeling that Navada could do it. He'd known the crazy American for many years; they'd worked at every site of importance on the Nile, and retrieved some exceptional artefacts. Al-Hasan was sure that Nevada wouldn't let Abu-Sahl get away with the Jewel of Luxor. There was too much at stake.

Meanwhile, in a tent amidst the ruins, Janet dreamt of Milwaukee.

KEYBOARD CONTROLS			
Amstrad	Spectrum	C64	MSX
		C	
		C	

CHARACTER SELECTION

J for joystick (port 2)					
SPACE for Fire to start					

C64 the password is given to you every ten screens and maybe entered at the beginning of the game if you wish to resume play.

LOADING INSTRUCTIONS

SPECTRUM

Type LOAD ** Press ENTER. Press PLAY.

COMMODORE

Hold down SHIFT and press RUN/STOP. Press PLAY. AMSTRAD CPC 6128, 66 and CPC 464 with disc.

Hold down SHIFT and press the @ key. Type TAPE,

then press **RETURN.** Now follow the CPC 464 loading instructions.

Hold down CNTRL and press the small ENTER key. Press PLAY.

MSX CASSETTE

Type LOAD "CASS:", R



If this program is faulty and fails to load, please return it to the address below and it will be replaced free o charge and postage refunded. This offer does not affect your slatutory consumer rights.