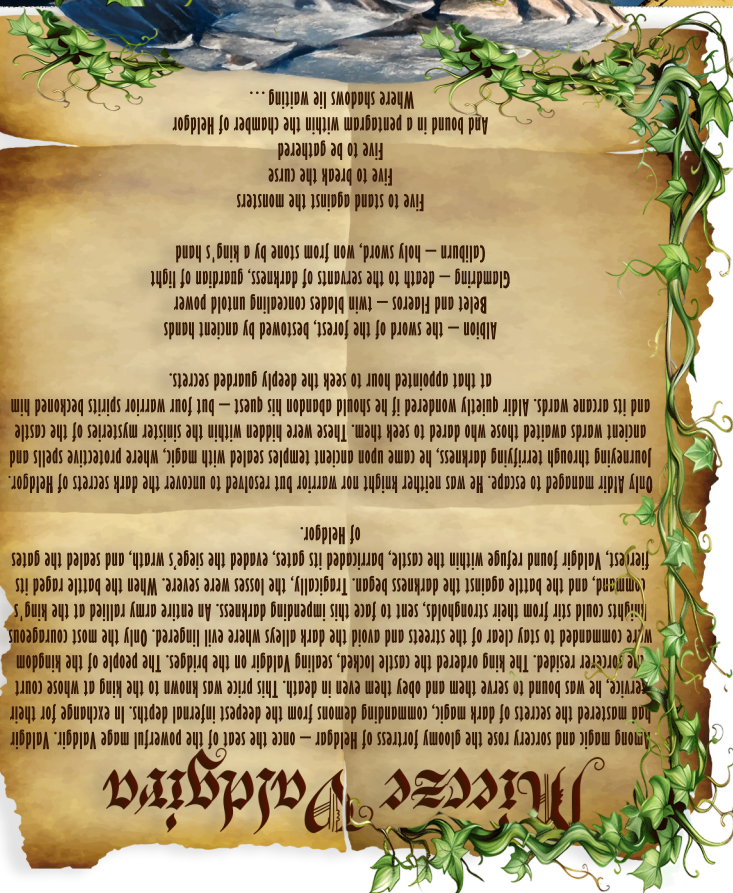




MIECZE VALDGIRA

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Miecze Valdgira

Among magic and sorcery rose the gloomy fortress of Helgator — once the seat of the powerful mage Valdaira. Valdaira had mastered the secrets of dark magic, commanding demons from the deepest infernal depths. In exchange for their service, he was bound to serve them and obey them even in death. This price was known to the king at whose court the sorcerer resided. The king ordered the castle locked, sealing Valdaira on the bridges. The people of the kingdom were commanded to stay clear of the streets and avoid the dark alleys where evil lingered. Only the most courageous knights could stir from their strongholds, sent to face this impending darkness. An entire army rallied at the king's command, and the battle against the darkness began. Tragically, the losses were severe. When the battle raged its fiercest, Valdaira found refuge within the castle, barricaded its gates, evaded the siege's wrath, and sealed the gates of Helgator.

Only Valdaira managed to escape. He was neither knight nor warrior but resolved to uncover the dark secrets of Helgator. Journeying through terrifying darkness, he came upon ancient temples sealed with magic, where protective spells and ancient words awaited those who dared to seek them. These were hidden within the sinister mysteries of the castle and its arcane wards. Valdaira quietly wondered if he should abandon his quest — but four warrior spirits beckoned him at that appointed hour to seek the deeply guarded secrets.

Albion — the sword of the forest, bestowed by ancient hands
Belet and Flareos — twin blades concealing untold power
Glamding — death to the servants of darkness, guardian of light
Caliburn — holy sword, won from stone by a king's hand

Five to stand against the monsters

Five to break the curse

Five to be gathered

And bound in a pentagram within the chamber of Helgator

Where shadows lie waiting...