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Contains Commodore 64 disk

SHAMUS: CASE II

Requires joysticks.

I knew about the gravity pits... I knew about the slider rungs on the ladderways... I knew about the crustacoid life forms that called the Shadow their creator and were at his beck and call to do his murderous work. What I didn't know was what I was doing in this anteroom to Hell and how I was going to escape with most of me intact!

I smiled to myself. I always smile when I'm going to do something stupid. As I leaned against the heavy black door, the air from inside hit me in the face and doubled me over gagging. It didn't

smell like no petunia... and there was no mistaking this dive... the Shadow was here... somewhere — ? I felt I was ready. My plasmar detonators were set on neutralize and servo functions wired directly into my nervous system.

And I wasn't wearing armor. In fact, speed is what I needed most — no, what I really needed most was for the butterflies in my stomach to settle down. I pushed the door open and looked in. It was a long way down and I didn't have a parachute!

