

looks like a hair dryer with a glandular condition.

Gary Meredith



Roger Wilco pilots his trusty spaceship. the Aluminum Mallard, toward the planet Maametheus in search of some welcome rest and recreation.



As usual, Roger ends up blowing all his buckgzoids on drinks for the house. Still, it's a small price to pay for an attentive audience.



don't try this at home.)



Before Roger can ask for an explanation, he's pushed into a time rip. (It's not nearly as much fun as it looks, kids, so



Getting into trouble with the Sequel Police is bad enough, but it pales in comparison with the realization that

Roger's old nemesis, Sludge Vohaul, is

once again out for revenge

When Roger arrives on his home planet of Xenon, he doesn't get the sort of homecoming he had anticipated. There are no marchina bands, beauty queens, or planetary officials to greet

vital world.



The few remaining denizens of Xenon seem to be under the control of some external force. If you get this close to one of them, you can bet that an extermination drone can't be far behind.

Dropping onto the surface of Xenon, our hero immediately notices a few changes since his last visit - a new shopping center over here, a couple of new restaurants over there, and utter devastation everywhere. With his jaw scraping the fragmented pavement, Roger realizes that someone, or something, has laid waste to his beloved (well, at least tolerated) Xenon. From the brief discussion he had with a couple of Sequel Police goons just prior to his time trip, he suspects that the perpetrator is none other than his old nemesis, Sludge Vohaul. Now it's up to Roger to prevent further exploitation of his home world

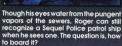
From the very start, it's obvious to Roger (and to you, of course) that the answers lie somewhere else besides Xenon. But how can Roger escape the shattered planet? And further, how can he escape this time period? A little ingenuity gets Roger into the Sequel Police enclave, where it's a simple matter (yeah, right!) to make off with a time pod. Considering his nearly nonexistent knowledge of time-travel mechanics. it's no surprise that Roger ends up in the most unlikely of places the planet Estros. Eventually taken prisoner by a comely young amazon, Zondra, who



zling rope trick, Roger makes his way to this sewage control sta-tion, where he's about than waste treatment









It's probably not healthy to linger too long inside the Dome. You'll need to return later, but for now, you must get off Xenon as quickly as possible.



No one ever said that Sequel Police were recruited for their brains. If you'll just head straight for the entry hatch, you should be able to hitch a ride unseen.



The time pod's controls are fairly simple, but unfortunately, Roger is even simpler. If you keep punching in codes, you should end up in the right place, Just don't forget to jot down the code for Xenon first.



The fabled planet of Estros is populated entirely by women — or so says the legend. But this isn't *Leisure Suit Larry*, so Roger needs to get his mind on the job at hand.



If you insist on standing in the wrong place, you'll have to expect rough treatment from the local fauna. In this case, the bird's interest in you is welcome.



The view from here is great, though the human bones scattered about do detract a bit from your enjoyment.

Wait for some company, then make your way out of the nest.



This scene looks like something out of a B-grade movie made on Earth in the 1950s. However, Roger has other things on his mind.



Why can't Roger remember this woman? Time-hopping leads to some interesting paradoxes.

then you might be bitter, too, if you'd been literally ripped off by a defective depilator.



Madame Thoreen doesn't appear to have Roger's best interests at heart, but



Things don't look good for our hero. All

these women seem to be intent on

making Roger pay, but for what? Maybe he'll learn something by going along with them, but don't bet on it.

The sea slug is fearsome, but it can be beaten if you think of it as a big, inflat-able beach toy. Use the laser to buy some time



With the sea slug out of the way, Roger accompanies a grateful Zondra and her girlfriends to that monument of wretched excess and rampant capitalism — the Galaxy Galleria.

vows retribution against Roger for walking out on her (Roger's memory is conveniently fuzzy on this point), he regains her trust, and survives, by defeating a giant sea slug.

On a celebratory shopping trip to the Galaxy Galleria with Zondra and her girlfriends, Roger once again runs afoul of the Sequel Police, But, as always, he comes up with a novel method of escape.

Space Quest IV: Roger Wilco and the Time Rippers is, in the grand tradition of Sierra adventures, a difficult but hilarious game. As always, the items you manage to uncover and how you use them form the basic strategy of the game. To be sure, there are times when you'll probably be banging your head for a solution. But then, that's all part of the fun, isn't it? In particular, note that in a couple of places (such as the Galaxy Galleria), success requires a specific sequence of actions. Thanks to the simple save-game procedure, you can experiment freely.

Space Quest IV may be the ultimate in self-referential gaming. It contains so many references to itself and to other Sierra games (both real and imagined) that it threatens to implode like a neutron star. You actually "visit" other installments in the Space Quest series,



could ha ondra went in

the android salesper-son and the delight-fully animated mani-kins. A part-time job

flipping burgers m help Roger with fashion problem.



going back to Space Quest II: Volnaul's Revenge and jumping ahead to Space Quest X: Latex Babes of Estros — all while operating from Space Quest XII: Volnaul's Revenge II. There are obviously some warped minds at work here, but they do manage to pull it off.

With the new 256-color VGA graphics, a great soundtrack, and a newly designed icon-based user interface (Sierra veterans may not initially feel comfortable with it), Space Quest IV is a prime example of why Sierra is at the top of the computer gaming world. And Sierra's upcoming CD-ROM version of the game should really be breathtaking.

If you haven't played the three earlier installments of Roger Wilco's adventures, you can still enjoy Space Quest IV, but you'll miss some of the references. Even though the ending leaves you with the feeling that you've been deliberately set up for yet another sequel, it's still a marvelous game. Who can wait to discover the dark, unspoken secrets of Roger's future - or is it his past? In the Space Quest series, vou often don't know whether you're coming or going. But then, that too is part of the fun.



For IBM, Tandy, and compatibles, System requirements: 80286 or faster computer; 640K minimum memory; hard disk; MCGA or VGA graphics; mouse or joystick optional but recommended; major sound boards supported. Supplied on 3.5-inch high-density (1.44-megabyte) floppy disks. Sierra On-Line, P.O. Box 485, Coarsegold, CA 93614.



If clothes make the man, what does this dress make Roger? Still, if Roger expects to make that purchase of a lifetime, he'll have to find some way of fooling the automated teller machine.



Considering the physical filness standards for galactic garbage collectors, it's all Roger can do to swim to the top of the zero-G rec area. Fortunately, Sequel Police standards appear to be even lower.



These refugees from a bad Macintosh game are spoiling for a fight. After they toss you out, try giving their parked bikes a shove. You'll need something from the bar before you leave.



Once his walk on the wild side is over, Roger needs to find a way off the Galaxy Galleria. The arcade could provide an answer, if he can find the right spot on which to stand.



Just when Roger thought he'd never have to see Ulence Flats again, the stolen time pod deposits him back in time — complete with EGA graphics.



Back on Xenon, you've made it into the computer access tunnel, with the help of something special from the jar you've been lugging around. A little smoke might help you align the laser



and the time Rippers

he computer complex, ou'll discover, was appar-

Escher. The tension is thick enough to cut with a chain saw as Roger steps hesitatingly toward a rendezvous