

FEAR US

It's too late now. We're here, we're still here...get used to it! Also, be afraid...be very afraid. Why? That's an excellent question...but we weren't really prepared for it.

Regardless of your state of pure terror, though. This is yet, again, another release of the highly anticipated Adventunare Times. Still not on time, but then Adventunaring has never been known to keep a strict schedule.

What to expect this Month. Well nothing, really. I mean everything going on with Ace Quest is going on in the background. You really can't see all the work that's going into this game.

Regardless, we expect this to be a highly productive month. For three reasons:

1. We think we've ironed out all the wrinkles in our schedule
2. We haven't hired anyone yet.
3. We always expect to be productive!

I know we've been looking for someone to help us with our character sprites. However, the process isn't going as smoothly as we would have liked. The inside scoop is this, we expect the brightest and the best and so far we've gotten nothing but...um...well uh...nothing. We've got nothing.

That's OK by us, though. We figure it's a failure on your part. You are a failure. We said it and can't take it back, now. However, since we're not really completely done with our dialog and scripting, we're not going to push the issue. We'll just mention it with each and every magazine...

Speaking of magazines, enjoy!

CONTENT

<i>Introduction</i>	<i>Page 1</i>
<i>Q&A</i>	<i>Page 1</i>
<i>Puzzles</i>	<i>Page 2</i>
<i>Comic</i>	<i>Page 4</i>
<i>Submitted Story</i>	<i>Page 4</i>
<i>Work Needed</i>	<i>Page 4</i>

Q&A

Question: Sometimes when I'm alone at night, I call out to Ace Quest in hopes he'll answer my prayers. Is there really an Ace Quest, though?

Answer: Ace Quest is in each and every one of us. While there is no verifiable proof of Ace Quest's existence, we ask you hold to your own flimsy feelings and emotions as evidence.

Question: I'm on the fourth level of Ace Quest nibbles, but my snake keeps hitting the wall near the south east corner when trying to get the sixth nibble. What do I do?

Answer: Avoid the hitting the wall. Eat the nibble.

Question: My joystick sticks whenever I turn left in the Ace Quest arcade sequence. I'm finding it difficult to get past this point. Is there a way that I don't have to play through this?

Answer: Yes. Go back to the hillside where you saw the goat. Try talking to the goat three times. He'll invite you to get on his back and carry you across the desert arcade sequence. Afterwards he'll ask you if you have a carrot as payment. You'll tell him you don't speak to goats. He'll then take to killing you.

You did save before speaking to the goat, right?

If you want to actually beat the game, we suggest you try to finishing the arcade sequence.

THE PUZZLER (EASY)

One of the difficulties Ace Quest is constantly battling is his obesity. He recently went to four different doctors (Dr. Franz, Dr. Farnsworth, Dr. Flamingo, and Dr. Forman), who each gave him different activity (Walking, Swimming, Tennis, Weight Lifting). Ace Quest decided to try each activity on separate days (Tuesday thru Friday), and wrote it all out in his planner. However, his planner was destroyed while he went off on one of his many adventures. Given the clues below, can you help Ace figure out which doctor told him to do which activity and on what day?

1. Dr. Flamingo did not tell Ace to go Walking or Weight Lifting. Walking was not a Friday activity.
2. Tennis was sometime after Swimming and sometime before Walking.
3. Dr. Flamingo's activity was directly after Dr. Franz's activity and directly before Dr. Forman's activity.
4. Dr. Farnsworth definitely told Ace to do Weight Lifting.

	Dr. Franz	Dr. Farnsworth	Dr. Flamingo	Dr. Forman	Walking	Swimming	Tennis	Weight Lifting
Tuesday								
Wednesday								
Thursday								
Friday								
Walking								
Swimming								
Tennis								
Weight Lifting								

Saucolate

Have you ever wanted to taste two things at once?

If your answer is yes then we have a surprise for you!

It's called Saucolate...a meaty mix of chocolate and sausage.

I know what you're thinking. "Where can I purchase such a fine product?"

Unfortunately, due to contamination issues with other food sources, Saucolate can only be found on our online catalog. Just search for "Saucolate" and order!

Bring some Saucolate to parties and wow your friends!

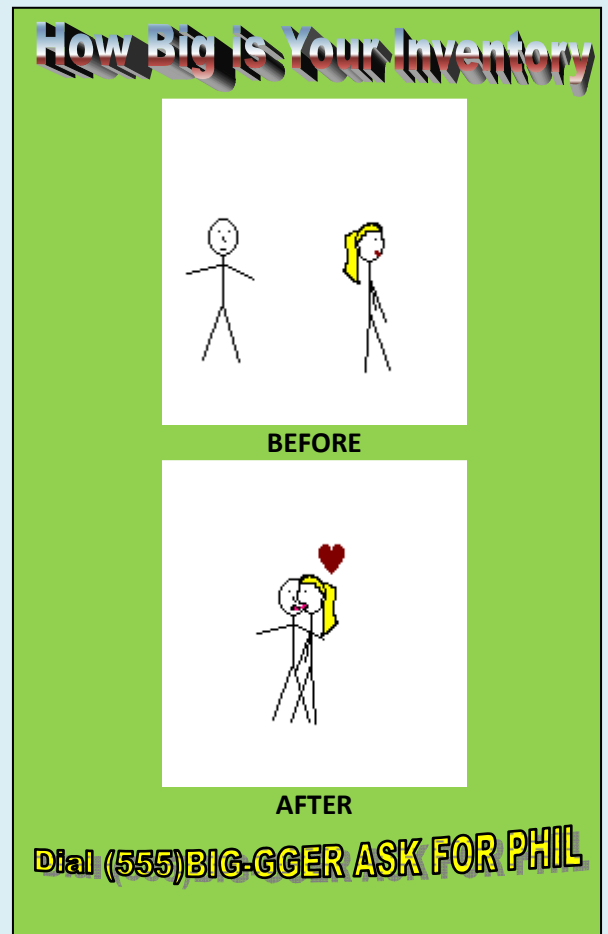
Day	Doctor	Activity

LAST WEEK PUZZLER (SOLUTION)

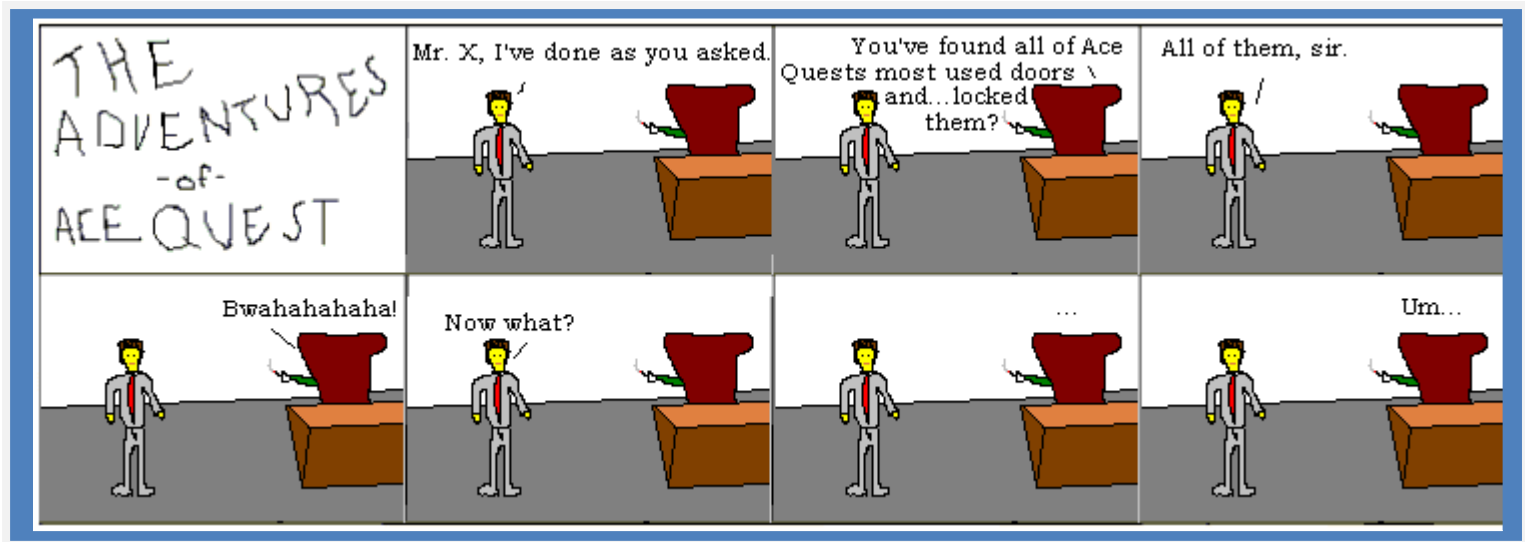
Being an unsung hero can be difficult, which is why groups of heroes, semi-heroes, and sheroes all go to a yearly convention to trade stories and connect with others like themselves. Ace Quest, who's attended several of these conventions, has been selected to prepare personalized gift baskets for four of the convention members, two men (Max Chaser and Steele Trailer) and two women (Kim Tracker and Sally Forth). Ace has been given four bags, each with a different color (yellow, black, orange, and green). He was also handed four gifts (calculator, letter opener, key chain, and personalized notepad). Unfortunately, Ace lost the instructions telling him which color bag to give to each person, and which gift should be in each bag. Given the set of clues below, can you help Ace deliver the right gift?

1. The Personalized Notepad had the initials K.T.
2. Ace remembered that Steel Trailer never opened his fan mail.
3. Neither Sally Forth or Max Chaser liked the color Green.
4. Ace recalled that Kim Tracker's favorite color was Yellow.
5. Convention rules clearly stated that women were not allowed electronic gifts and men were not allowed to wear or have on their possession yellow items.
6. The Black bag had been customized to hold a calculator.

	Yellow	Black	Orange	Green	Calculator	Letter Opener	Key Chain	Notepad
Max Chaser	Red	Green	Red	Red	Green	Red	Red	Red
Steele Trailer	Red	Red	Red	Green	Red	Red	Green	Red
Kim Tracker	Green	Red	Red	Red	Red	Red	Red	Green
Sally Forth	Red	Red	Green	Red	Red	Green	Red	Red
Calculator	Red	Green	Red	Red	Grey			
Letter Opener	Red	Red	Green	Red				
Key Chain	Red	Red	Red	Green				
Notepad	Green	Red	Red	Red				



Hero	Bag Color	Gift
Max Chaser	Black	Calculator
Steele Trailer	Green	Key Chain
Kim Tracker	Yellow	Notepad
Sally Forth	Orange	Letter Opener



USER SUBMITTED STORY (ANONYMOUS)

"LE ROACHIOACTIVE" PART III

CONTINUED FROM THE MARCH 2009 ISSUE

The three days leading up to Ace Quest's imminent arrival were filled with impatience that could not be ignored even while training my new roach army. Time was slowly ticking away in my head, and I was aware of the painfully long distance between each tick. I tried to use my perception of slower time to get the army organized.

I say army, but it was more than an army, much more. We had foot soldiers, marching around the house yelling "Left...Left...Left, Right, Left Middle, Right Middle, Left Back, Right Back...Left". An Air Force was doing maneuvers in the kitchen. They had found some food coloring in the pantry, and the kitchen was swarming with blue, green, red, and yellow roaches that were zipping, twisting, and flipping in the air with ease.

Not all of the roaches were in shape to fight, though. The elderly and the young worked at sharpening mandibles for the fight. There were some that would go out to gather food. Healers combed through the spice cabinet to prepare salves and medicines for the battle to come.

Even though all roaches related to Z'lander made their way to this house, not all of them seemed to believe that the prophesy was true. Lone roaches could be seen

(Continue on Page 5)

Work Needed

Do you want to be part of the Ace Quest experience?

Because, we're kind of offering jobs over here.

That's right! We know the economic plight of today has you wondering whether or not you and your family will be on the streets.

We won't offer you anything in terms of payment, but we do promise that the gooey feeling of warmth from helping us out will keep you and your family warm when you lose your real job, your home, and your credibility as a human being.

You're welcome!

We're currently looking for...

Character Sprite Artist

Create sprites for the characters in Ace Quest.

Check out our Jobs Page at...

<http://www.jmaven.com/acequest/jobs.php>

All employees get a free subscription to the Ace Quest Magazine!

preaching to other roaches. "The prophesy is false!" "There is no Z'Lander!" "The only way to peace is through Achquat!" Some roaches gathered around with intense interest, other shouted back to the rogue preachers. A peace march was seen in the living room.

The little roach that had told me to train the army was with me at the end of the first day. "Jin." I spoke her name. "I don't know what you'd have me do."

"We must destroy the non-believers! They will make us weaker in the battle to come. They spit out lies and half-truths. This cannot be tolerated!" Her antennae were going every which way in the heat of her religious fervor.

"Destroy them? Lies cannot defeat the truth of Z'lander!" I pandered to her.

"The generals will not hear of letting them go free. They've already given their orders! While we appreciate the great battle you must fight, we do not concede our whole authority to you! You may make the battle plans, but these are matters of state!" She said defiantly.

"There is no state...this house is under martial law. And I am law! We do not kill roaches who oppose us!"

It didn't matter how I argued, though. The next day I witnessed hours of violence across the house. Those who yelled for peace were the first to go, leaving behind a white bloody porridge of carnage. The false preachers and their new disciples fought back using grasshopper warfare. But they were no match to the onslaught of infantry that came their way. I couldn't look away as it happened, and I didn't dare stop it. I was frozen in revulsion.

I had killed before, so it was odd to feel this despair. However, I had always been able to rationalize my killings. They were salesman. But these slaughters were irrational. Little articles of toilet paper were passed to the masses updating them constantly about the "cleansing" as they called it. At the end of the day, the dead were taken off to the basement and laid to rest. Roaches could be seen crying by the door, leaving trinkets for the loss of their loved ones, as parades of the victorious army could be seen marching throughout the house.

The third day arrived. Ace, to the best of my knowledge wasn't going to arrive until later in the day. Time was still ever slow. I had somehow managed to put yesterday's tragic thoughts behind me, as the generals, Jin, and I started planning our attack strategy. It would be a shock and awe campaign.

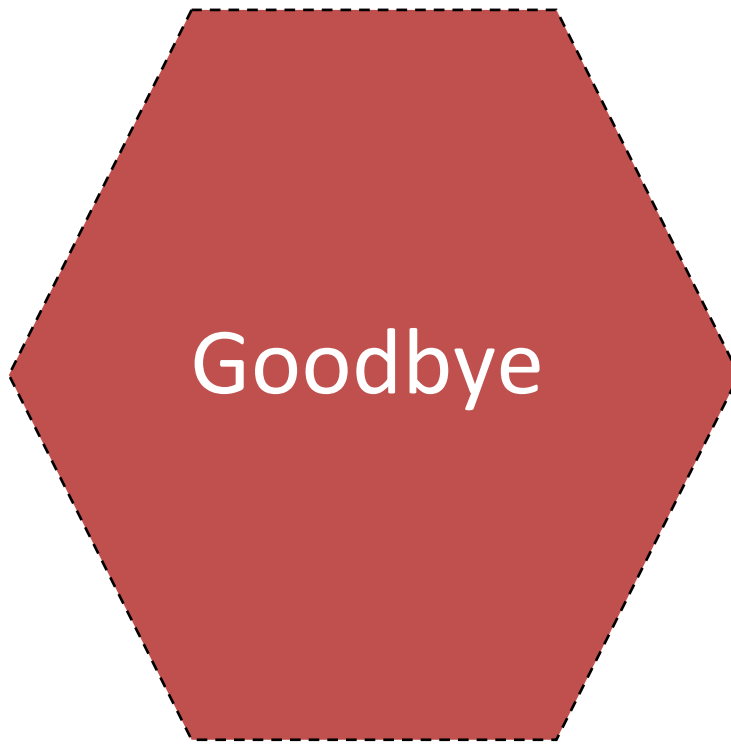
Ace would come into the house, and the foot soldiers would silently surround him. Then at my command the air force would attack with speed. And I would come out and attack him with ferociousness. We went over the attack several times throughout the day.

Dawn was stretching out in thin colors of yellow and red, and a thick tension could be felt in the room. They were all gathered, ready for some grandiose speech.

"Today!" I shouted, "We fight for our future! For our descendents unknown to us, so that they may live in more peaceful times. We fight for the past! For those roaches who have given all that they were." I looked around the room. "We fight for the present! For the lives of the many whose deaths shall pave the way to freedom. We fight for Z'lander! For a king of roaches who has changed our history forever. For Z'lander!!!" They echoed the shout, repeatedly. It took a good while to quite them down.

And then, once it was quite, the tremors of someone nearing the house could be felt. "Get into position!" The roaches scattered in break neck speeds, and in seconds the room was clear and ready. I could feel the mutual anticipation of the millions of roaches as the tremors moved closer.

A key could be heard through the doorway...before the door even opened, Jin, ignoring the plan, yelled "Attack!"



Copyright © 2009 by jmaven

Website (As of Publication): www.jmaven.com/acequest/

Price: Free to read, expensive to remove from brain.

Hope you enjoyed the new magazine!