

ARNIE

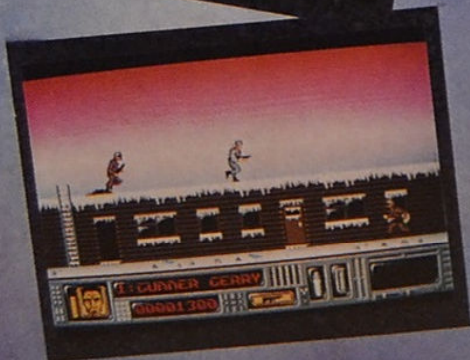
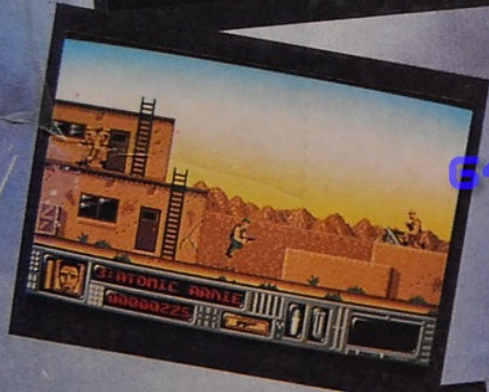
COMMODORE
64 / 128 DISC

GAER ONLINE

ZEPPELIN
PLATINUM



16-BIT SCREENSHOTS



ARNIE

Arnie crouched behind a rotting tree stump and shouldered his AK47 rifle. He pulled a matt black laser night sight from his hip pack and brought it to his eyes.

In the flickering lime display he could see a tangle of ip wires - a fortified machine gun nest - and several lean, watchful, guards.

They were obviously expecting visitors - but they weren't expecting Arnie.

"Piece a' cake" he muttered.

G4EA ONLINE