SUMMER SALE II

The task of clearing the Citadel dungeon was almost complete. Only a few piles remained of the mountains of discontinued figures that had been dumped there by a time displacement warp.

Suddenly, one of the remaining heaps reared up until it scraped the ceiling of the cavern.

‘It’s a Miniature Elemental!’ screamed one of the Trolls.

‘Don’t look that miniature to me!’ yelled another. Then a glaring multicoloured light filled the cavern.

‘STOP!’ commanded an echoing voice. ‘Keep shovelling the figures - your only chance is to stop it growing!’

The Trolls obeyed - for as much as they feared the beast, their terror of the one known only as ‘im was greater. As they shovelled, the beast began to dwindle in size, but it would only be destroyed when the last figure was taken from its substance. All this was known to ‘im and the fateful decision was taken to extend the Citadel Summer Sale, cutting prices by 40% or even more.

HELP FIGHT THE BEAST - ORDER NOW!
Available only while stocks last.
Please list alternatives.

ALL SALE PRICES VALID UNTIL OCTOBER 1ST, 1986.