

WETLANDS™

manual



NEW WORLD COMPUTING, INC.

NEVADA'S BASIN REGION
LOCATED JUST EAST OF THE SIERRA NEVADA MOUNTAINS.

NOTHING BUT SCORCHING DESERT WASTELAND FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES.
TEMPERATURES CAN REACH AS HIGH AS 120 DEGREES ON SOME DAYS.
TOO HOT FOR MAN.

EVEN THE SMALLEST OF CREATURES MUST
BURROW UNDERGROUND TO ESCAPE THE INTENSITY.
TODAY, HOWEVER, IT WILL DO THEM NO GOOD.
FOR AS HOT AS THINGS USUALLY ARE IN THE DESERT...



THEY'RE ABOUT TO GET MUTTER!



WETLANDS

"PROLOGUE"

KRAOON



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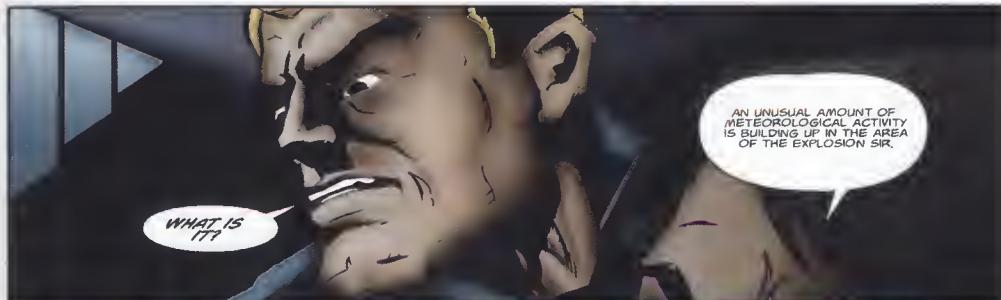


JOHNSON SCAN THE AREA
AND GIVE ME A READINGS
REPORT



BLAST WAVE ANALYSIS READY SIR FROM PT
RADIATION LEVEL - CHECK, NEUTRON DISPERSION
LEVEL - CHECK, GAMMA RAY ROENTGEN LEVEL -
4,000 - CHECK, ALL LEVELS FROM POINT ZERO
SEEM TO CHECK OUT SIR...

WAIT!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING



WHAT IS
IT?

AN UNUSUAL AMOUNT OF
METEOROLOGICAL ACTIVITY
IS BUILDING UP IN THE AREA
OF THE EXPLOSION SIR.



I WAS AFRAID SOMETHING
LIKE THIS COULD HAPPEN.

SHOULD I ALERT THE A.E.C. SIR?

NO, HOLD OFF ON THAT.
I NEED TO DISCUSS THIS
WITH THE GENERAL FIRST.



I JUST HOPE
HE LISTENS TO
REASON.

IT TOOK HIM TWO LONG YEARS TO BRING **PROJECT OTHELLO** UP TO THE PRELIMINARY TESTING STAGE. HIS **FINAL DEADLINE** IS ONLY ONE MONTH AWAY.

GENERAL EDWARDS IS FULLY AWARE OF THE IMPORTANCE OF A SUCCESSFUL PRELIMINARY TEST. IT'S SIMPLE, DELIVER THE WEAPON ON TIME OR LOSE FUNDING FOREVER. FOR THE GOOD OF HIS COUNTRY, HE'S NOT ABOUT TO LET THAT HAPPEN.

COME IN!

AHH! MR. NAHJ, I **EXPECT** ALL WENT WELL TODAY WITH THE PRELIMINARY TEST OF WEAPON X. YOU DON'T APPEAR TO BE SO CONVINCED OF THAT.

YOU'RE **DAMN** RIGHT I'M NOT. ALL OF OUR INDICATORS SHOW AN **UNUSUAL** AMOUNT OF METEOROLOGICAL ACTIVITY IN THE AREA OF POINT ZERO AFTER THE EXPLOSION. SOMEHOW THE BLAST HAS AFFECTED THE EARTH'S WEATHER PATTERNS.

THE PROJECT NEEDS MORE TIME. I'M GOING TO RECOMMEND **CANCELLATION** OF THE BETA TEST.

THE TESTING WILL GO ON AS PLANNED, UNLESS YOU CAN SHOW ME SOME HARD PROOF ON THIS WEATHER THEORY OF YOURS.

UNTIL THEN, KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT. WE DON'T WANT ANYONE IN WASHINGTON TO GET COLD FEET.

DON'T WORRY GENERAL THE TEST WILL GO ON AS PLANNED. I JUST HOPE YOU CAN LIVE WITH THE CONSEQUENCES.

BUT JUST REMEMBER THIS, WHEN THINGS BLOW UP IN YOUR FACE, I'M NOT GOING DOWN FOR IT.

WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THAT MR. NAHJ, WE'LL JUST SEE!

ONE WEEK LATER...
SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC...
BETA TEST...

ALL OF HIS PROFESSORS AT MIT, AND
CONSTITUENTS AGREED. *SOMEDAY, PHILIP
NAAMJ* WOULD MAKE HISTORY IN NUCLEAR
PHYSICS.

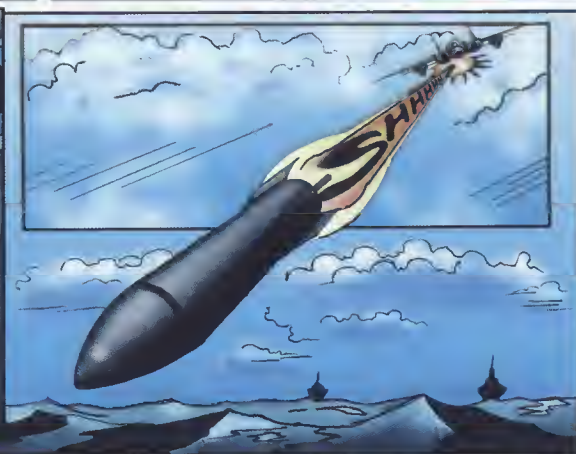
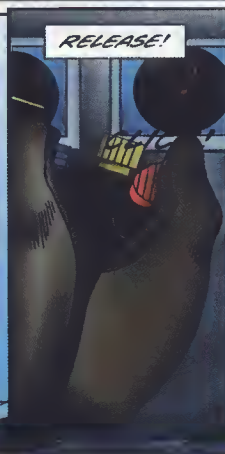
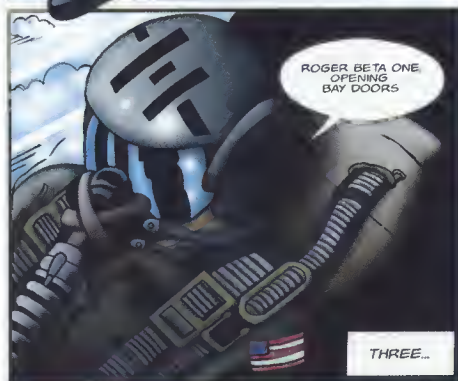
HE WAS NEVER QUITE SURE
WHAT THEY MEANT.

NOW, ONE WEEK AFTER HIS
WARNINGS ABOUT A *BETA TEST*,
HE HAS COME FACE TO FACE
WITH HIS *WORST* NIGHTMARE.

INDEED, HE MAY GO DOWN IN HISTORY,
NOT AS A HERO, *BUT AS THE MAN
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE EARTH'S
DESTRUCTION*. AND THERE IS *NOTHING*
HE CAN DO TO STOP IT.



EXCEPT PRAY THAT HE'S WRONG.



COMBAT INTERFACE

TARGET LOCK
INDICATOR

RAPID FIRE
GUAGE

ENERGY
GUAGE



SCORE

RAPID FIRE
GUAGE

MISSION
OBJECTIVES

CONTROLS

BUTTON 2:
RAPID FIRE



BUTTON 1:
FIRE WEAPON

KEYBOARD COMMANDS

M MAIN OPTIONS

C CREDITS

P SWITCH PLAY MODES

H HIGH SCORES

J JOYSTICK CALIBRATION

R RESUME GAME

Q QUIT TO DOS

CTRL-Q ABORT CURRENT GAME

ESC MAIN MENU

ENTER ACCEPT A SELECTION

USE SPACE, TAB, AND ARROW KEYS TO NAVIGATE THRU MENUS.

ZONE MAP

LIVES
REMAINING



RED :
UNAVAILABLE
MISSION

BLUE :
COMPLETED
MISSION

CURRENT
ZONE

GREEN :
AVAILABLE
MISSION

MAIN MENU



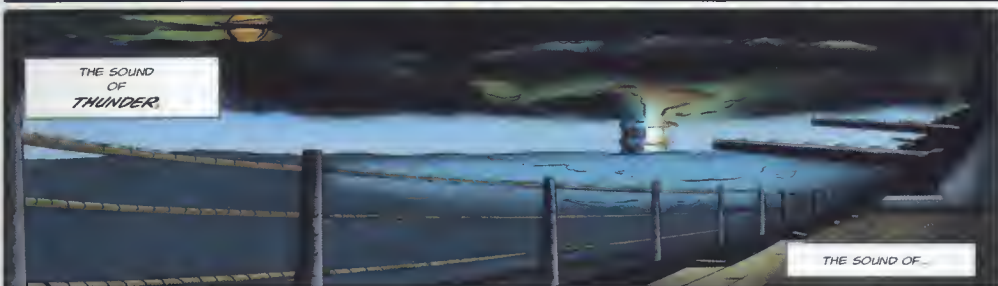
THE "MAIN MENU" SCREEN ALLOWS YOU TO CONFIGURE WETLANDS. THIS MENU WILL APPEAR AT ANY POINT DURING THE GAME BY HITTING THE "ESC" KEY. YOU WILL BE ABLE TO RECALIBRATE THE JOYSTICK, CHECK THE HIGH SCORES, CONFIGURE SOUND, AND PLAY OLD MISSIONS. USE SPACE, TAB, AND ARROW KEYS TO NAVIGATE THROUGH THIS MENU. ENTER OR THE FIRE BUTTON IS USED TO SELECT AN OPTION.

THE "PLAY MODE" BUTTON ALLOWS YOU TO TOGGLE BETWEEN "CAREER" AND "OLD MISSIONS" MODE.

IN "CAREER" MODE, YOU ADVANCE THROUGH THE GAME, ONE ZONE AT A TIME. IF HOWEVER, YOU WOULD LIKE TO REPLAY AN ALREADY COMPLETED MISSION, YOU MAY SWITCH TO "OLD MISSIONS" MODE.



WHAT FOLLOWS IS AN EXPLOSION *UNLIKE ANYONE HAS EVER SEEN*. THE PAIN FROM THE HEAT AND THE *BLINDING LIGHT* IS RIVALED ONLY BY THE *EAR SHATTERING* SOUND OF THE EXPLOSION. WITHIN *SECONDS*, THE EXPLOSIVE SOUND SUBSIDES. WITHIN *MINUTES*, IT IS REPLACED BY ANOTHER, A SOUND MORE FAMILIAR YET EQUALLY MENACING.



THE SOUND
OF
THUNDER

THE SOUND OF...



LIGHTNING,

THE SOUND OF...



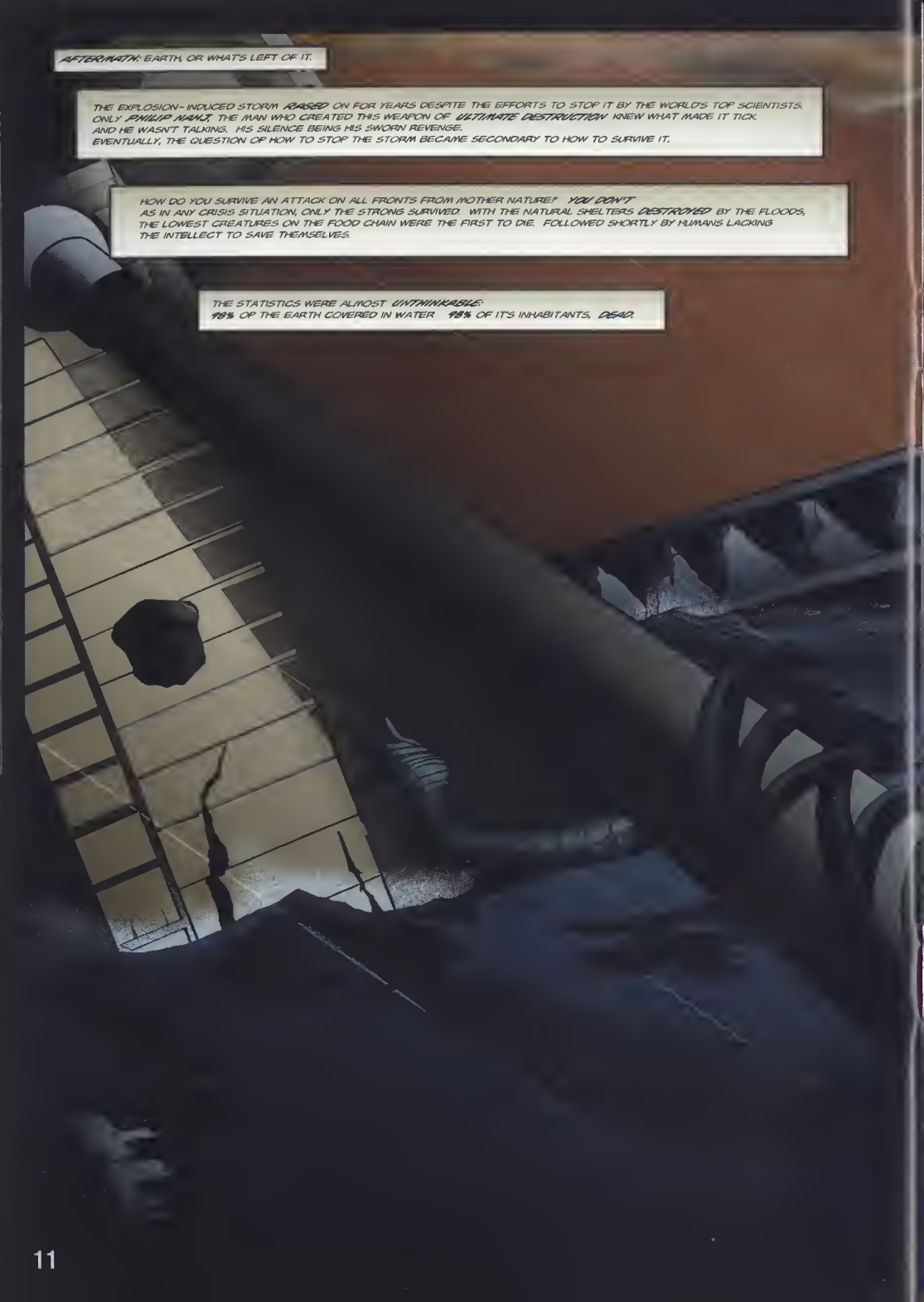
RAIN!



THE SEVERITY OF THE STORM SURROUNDING THE SHIP CAUSES INSTANT *PANIC* AMONG THE MEN. ALL DISCIPLINE IS REPLACED BY *FEAR*.

ALL OBEDIENCE, REPLACED
BY INSTINCT.





AFTERMATH: EARTH, OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT.

THE EXPLOSION-INDUCED STORM *RAGED* ON FOR YEARS DESPITE THE EFFORTS TO STOP IT BY THE WORLD'S TOP SCIENTISTS. ONLY *PHILIP MARCT*, THE MAN WHO CREATED THIS WEAPON OF *ULTIMATE DESTRUCTION*, KNEW WHAT MADE IT TICK. AND HE WASN'T TALKING. HIS SILENCE BEING HIS SWORN REVENGE. EVENTUALLY, THE QUESTION OF HOW TO STOP THE STORM BECAME SECONDARY TO HOW TO SURVIVE IT.

HOW DO YOU SURVIVE AN ATTACK ON ALL FRONTS FROM MOTHER NATURE? *YOU DON'T*. AS IN ANY CRISIS SITUATION, ONLY THE STRONG SURVIVED. WITH THE NATURAL SHELTERS *DESTROYED* BY THE FLOODS, THE LOWEST CREATURES ON THE FOOD CHAIN WERE THE FIRST TO DIE. FOLLOWED SHORTLY BY HUMANS LACKING THE INTELLECT TO SAVE THEMSELVES.

THE STATISTICS WERE ALMOST *UNTHINKABLE*:
98% OF THE EARTH COVERED IN WATER. 98% OF ITS INHABITANTS, DEAD.



ONLY THOSE WITH THE **KEENEST** TECHNOLOGICAL MINDS MANAGED TO FIGHT OFF THE **FURY** OF THE STORM. THOSE FEW SCURRIED TO BUILD SMALL AQUATIC COLONIES CAPABLE OF SUSTAINING HUMAN LIFE UNDERWATER. ALL OF LIFE'S NECESSITIES, ONCE PROVIDED BY THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, NOW HAD TO BE CREATED ARTIFICIALLY. **OXYGENATION PLANTS**, WATER-INDUCED **ENERGY PLANTS**, AND FOOD-PRODUCING FACILITIES BECAME STAPLES OF UNDERWATER HUMAN LIFE.

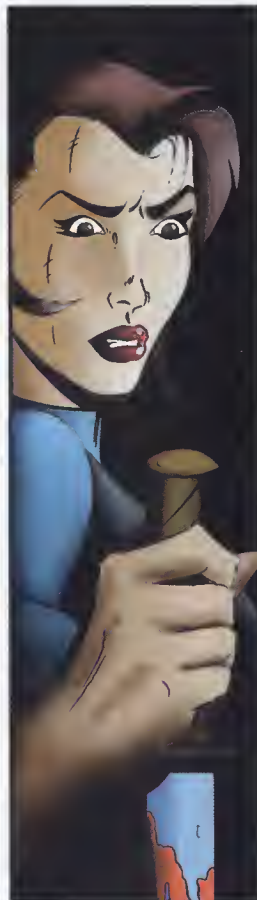
LIFE AS WE KNOW IT BECAME A **DISTANT** MEMORY. LIFE UNDERWATER BECAME A **BITTER** REALITY. STILL, IN SOME BIZARRE WAY, THESE PEOPLE WERE THE LUCKY ONES.

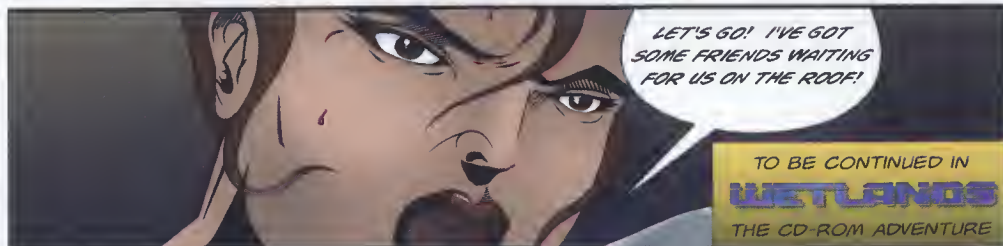
WITHIN TIME, EARTH WAS DISCOVERED BY TRAVELLERS FROM OTHER PLANETS, BOTH HUMANOID AND ALIEN. REPORTS OF A PLANET **COVERED** WITH WATER SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE GALAXIES. A PLANET WITH NO LAND WOULD BE OF LITTLE USE TO THOSE RACES THAT WISHED TO COLONIZE. BUT FOR THOSE WHO WANTED TO HIDE OUT, A MORE IDEAL PLACE DID NOT EXIST.

THE THIRD PLANET FROM THE SUN, ONCE A HAVEN FOR **RICH** RESOURCES AND **THRIVING** LIFE, HAD NOW BECOME KNOWN AS **WETLANDS**. A HIDEOUT FOR MURDEROUS CUTTHROATS AND ALIEN SCUM.

ALL OF THIS **CHAOS** OWED TO ONE MAN. A MAN WITH THE KNOWLEDGE TO **DESTROY** WORLDS. A KNOWLEDGE JUST WAITING TO BE RELEASED AGAIN.

ALPHA 16 PRISON: THE INTERGALACTIC LOCKUP FOR CRIMINALS FROM EVERY GALAXY. IF THEY'RE A DANGER TO SOCIETY, THEY'RE HERE. ITS REPUTATION FOR KEEPING PRISONERS LOCKED UP IS RIVALED BY NONE OTHER. AND WHY NOT? ITS THE ONLY LOCKUP IN ALL THE GALAXIES THAT HAS NEVER LOST A PRISONER. ALL THAT WILL CHANGE TONIGHT... FOR SOMETHING LURKS IN THE SHADOWS.





TO BE CONTINUED IN
WETLANDS
THE CD-ROM ADVENTURE



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