"Marines and Vespid! Marines and Vespid! Marines and Vespid! Can’t we have a SIK game that’s not about that?"

"Like what, a game with spinning pizza disks and stuff?"

"Yeah! No more stupid bughunts!"

Albanian Heavy Industries presents...

**Q-bert**

*The SIK Game*

Your single, inborn objective: to score as many points as possible by changing the color of cubes on a pyramid. Oh yeah, and no more of this pacifist two-legged hopping-around behavior.

Too bad Coily the Snake is also packing heat.

"All black! Look at this room -- everyone’s wearing all black! How cliched is that?"

"What, you want people wearing all white instead?"

"And why is everyone so paramilitary? Can’t we just have a big party?"

"Let me get this straight: you want a party... full of civilians... wearing white? You mean like... well, I dunno, something like:"

*Mrs Andrew Hook, Chairwoman of the Ladies Club of Paxtuent, is pleased to invite you to the 84th Annual Debutante Ball*

*The SIK Game*

Except there’s one problem. You’re not exactly a normal debutante. You’re an {alien, undercover spy, paranormal} infiltrating human society. You are packing {18" razor claws, heat, psionics}. And although everyone in the room looks normal, you know that some of them are {demons, mafia lobsters, zombies}.

Interestingly enough, you all have the same intel: there is exactly one normal person here. And that person is a she, and is one of the debutantes.

I suppose it isn’t surprising that all of you have the same mission objective:

Waste her.