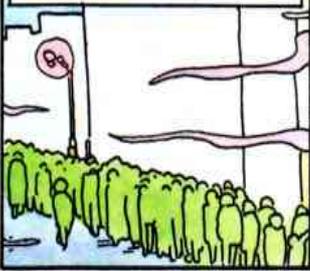


The tragedy surrounding "Dragon Quest IV" struck the writing department of Famitsu as well!

As a night spent waiting in a nightmareish line drew to a close, the sounds of Dragon Quest echoed through the crowd.



Yet unbeknownst to all, a new nightmare was just beginning.



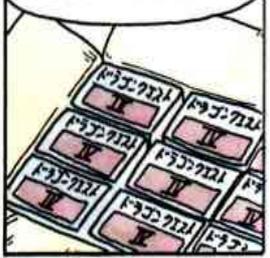
Famitsu's editor, Kawamura



Alright, gamers! The moment you've been waiting for... Dragon Quest group, get ready for battle!



But before giving them the games, he has a message from editor-in-chief Shiozaki.



Point 1: You must, without fail, clear the game by the start of work on Tuesday.  
Point 2: Each person must find at least 20 secrets.  
Point 3: You may not enter the in-game casino.  
That is all. Good luck! --Shiozaki



Tuesday morning. That gives us... 48 HOURS!?



Uhh... what happens if we can't finish it? If you are unable to clear it...



And what is the company bath, you ask? It's a bath house attached to a room rented out to Famitsu.



To add a little more detail, another name for the bath is "the rusty scrapyard."



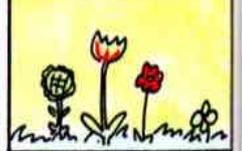
But anyway, I was just jok... Huh?



Oh, well. Guess I'll go play DQ too.



Thus begins the sad, true story of how the pro gamers worked their way through DQIV...



# あんたっちゃんる

# IV

This week's episode:

# FORBIDDEN GAMERS!

# 禁断のゲーマーの巻



In Famitsu's editorial department, there is almost nobody who **just** plays games. Since its inception, the staff had to combine editing as well as game-playing. Everyone's main job is putting together the magazine. (This also includes writing.)



Okay, everyone. Now comes this group's main event...

You have 24 hours to collect DQIV secrets over the phone and make a 60-page tip book.

60 pages means... well, the length of this comic, 15 times over.

SWOON

No half-assed jobs, either.

No tip is too trivial! So keep searching! Keep writing!

Our 24-hour battle starts now!

.....

snooze!

snore!

PRRRRR

Ah! Caller #1.

Hello, this is Famicom Tsushin...

What's that?

I'm sorry, but actually we don't sell games. If you discover a secret in DQIV, call us back, OK?

Ah, what can you do? They're kids.

Hello, Famicom Tsushin...

Uh, we're not giving away games right now. Sorry!

You want to be a pro gamer? Okay, send us a postcard. That said...

We don't sell games.

Ascii

This went on for 3 days.

We are not answering questions right now.

We're not even 1/3rd of the way finished!

Working in that group sounds horrible.

Yeah, I'm glad they didn't rope me into it!

Pizza's here!!

swarm

chomp munch munch

Wash your hands at least! Geez!

GROWL! SNARL!

Monsters... They're all monsters.

Mr. Kawamura! It's a call from a Mr. Sone of Enix.

wince

y-Yes, this is Kawamura.

Yes? The draft we sent by Fax?

WHAT!?

We can't print tip #2 !?!

KA-BOOM!

Or tips 4, 5, and 8 !?

POP!

BANG!

Redo tips 10 to 15, 17, 21, and 24? Remove tips 27 and 28...

FIZZLE

These are tips that shatter the dreams of kids who haven't played the game yet, you know? They kill interest...

Uh, hello?

← Face hidden to protect identity

Hello?

slump

The DQIV party has been annihilated.

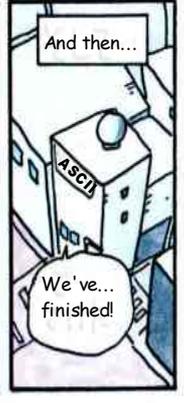
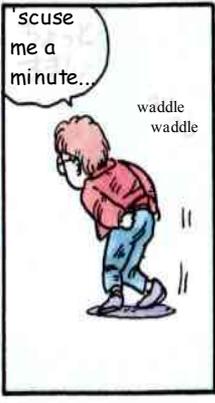
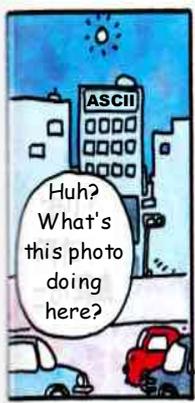
Hey!

Poke

..... One member is revived.



\* I had to look this one up myself. It's primarily a Japanese kink that involves masturbating by covering your genitals in butter and having your dog lick it off.



Anyone who thinks they can stomach this lifestyle and still wants to be a pro gamer, please send your enquiries to the editorial department. Hello? Anyone?