Installing Wizard Needs Matches!:

Download the .exe to a location.

Introduction Letter:

Greetings my annoying, babbling, clumsy, dim-witted, elephantine, fool-hardy, worthless apprentice (whoever or whatever you are), know that I, the Most Exalted and Esteemed High Wizard Pomp Aus, the Advisor of Visors, the Writer of the Book of Wrongs, the Stander of Lying Lions (Thrice cursed be their slothful dishonesty), the Puncher of Fruit, the Latter Former of the Order of the Ladder, the Flier of Fire, the Burier of Straws, the Dragging Dragon Champion of the Year (for 42 years running), the Savior of Savory Thyme (the Sacred Spice of which all Life flows), the Inventor of the Lightened Knight Armor (“No need to wait for the weight-saving benefits and night vision my armor provides, order yours today!), Winner of Most Humble Wizard of the Century (for the fourth century running) have run out of matches.

Know that I, the Most Exalted and Esteemed High Wizard Pomp Aus, the Advisor of Visors, the Writer of the Book of Wrongs, the Stander of Lying Lions (Thrice cursed be their slothful dishonesty), the Puncher of Fruit, the Latter Former of the Order of the Ladder, the Flier of Fire, the Burier of Straws, the Dragging Dragon Champion of the Year (for 42 years running), the Savior of Savory Thyme (the Sacred Spice of which all Life flows), the Inventor of the Lightened Knight Armor (“No need to wait for the weight-saving benefits and night vision my armor provides, order yours today!), Winner of Most Humble Wizard of the Century (for the fourth century running) cannot be using mundane matches, oh no. I must have the cream of the crop, the Fabled Matches of Don Geon, their Infernal Highness!

Therefore, know that I, the Most Exalted and Esteemed High Wizard Pomp Aus, the Advisor of Visors, the Writer of the Book of Wrongs, the Stander of Lying Lions (Thrice cursed be their slothful dishonesty), the Puncher of Fruit, the Latter Former of the Order of the Ladder, the Flier of Fire, the Burier of Straws, the Dragging Dragon Champion of the Year (for 42 years running), the Savior of Savory Thyme (the Sacred Spice of which all Life flows), the Inventor of the Lightened Knight Armor (“No need to wait for the weight-saving benefits and night vision my armor provides, order yours today!), Winner of Most Humble Wizard of the Century (for the fourth century running), have sent you, my annoying, babbling, clumsy, dim-witted, elephantine, fool-hardy, worthless apprentice (whoever or whatever you are) to the Looping Infinite Dungeon of Don Geon’s Infinite Dungeon of Looping for you, my annoying, babbling, clumsy, dim-witted, elephantine, fool-hardy, worthless apprentice (whoever or whatever you are), to bring me matches!

As you, my annoying, babbling, clumsy, dim-witted, elephantine, fool-hardy, worthless apprentice (whoever or whatever you are), cannot hope to match the brilliance of myself, the Most Exalted and Esteemed High Wizard Pomp Aus, the Advisor of Visors, the Writer of the Book of Wrongs, the Stander of Lying Lions (Thrice cursed be their slothful dishonesty), the Puncher of Fruit, the Latter Former of the Order of the Ladder, the Flier of Fire, the Burier of Straws, the Dragging Dragon Champion of the Year (for 42 years running), the Savior of Savory Thyme (the Sacred Spice of which all Life flows), the Inventor of the Lightened Knight Armor (“No need to wait for the weight-saving benefits and night vision my armor provides, order yours today!), Winner of Most Humble Wizard of the Century (for the fourth century running), I have prepared this Tome of Tombs to extend my investment in you, my annoying, babbling, clumsy, dim-witted, elephantine, fool-hardy, worthless apprentice (whoever or whatever you are).

Hugs and Kisses,

Your Master,

The Most Exalted and Esteemed High Wizard Pomp Aus, the Advisor of Visors, the Writer of the Book of Wrongs, the Stander of Lying Lions (Thrice cursed be their slothful dishonesty), the Puncher of Fruit, the Latter Former of the Order of the Ladder, the Flier of Fire, the Burier of Straws, the Dragging Dragon Champion of the Year (for 42 years running), the Savior of Savory Thyme (the Sacred Spice of which all Life flows), the Inventor of the Lightened Knight Armor (“No need to wait for the weight-saving benefits and night vision my armor provides, order yours today!), Winner of Most Humble Wizard of the Century (for the fourth century running).

Starting the Game:

Navigate to the WizardNeedsMatches.exe

Run the .exe.

Tweak settings.

Hit Play!

Choose from the Menu.

Playing the Game:

Click the Start Game Button.

Once the game has finished loading, hit Enter.

Move your pathetic self about the dungeon with the Arrow keys… or “Wasding” as you young folks call it.

Cast your not-as-great-as-mine spells by shouting “One” through “Four.” Yes, yes, or hit the number keys on your “keybored.”

But your spellcasting may look especially stupid if you fire your spells in the wrong direction. Use Q and E to rotate yourself, hopefully towards the thing you’re casting at, before casting your spells.

Running out of energy?

Match gems on the right side of the screen to regain energy to move and cast spells.

The more you match, the more time you have to match.

Hit “ESC” to go to main menu.

Closing the Game:

Running away you yellow-bellied lily-livered coward?

Fine… I’ll wait for a better apprentice.

Hit “ESC”.

Click “Exit”.