

In a dazzling flash of light, before your eyes appears Saint Charlemagnette herself! She's surrounded by three cherubs. The Saint looks dangerous, fully clad in battle armor and wielding a mace of preposterous size and shape. Even the cherubs look brawny.

"My son, you have my blessing in your fight against the evil Spirit. Go forth in my temple in Smalltown, and search for my holy mace near the northwestern corner. Then come back, and destroy the evil creatures!"