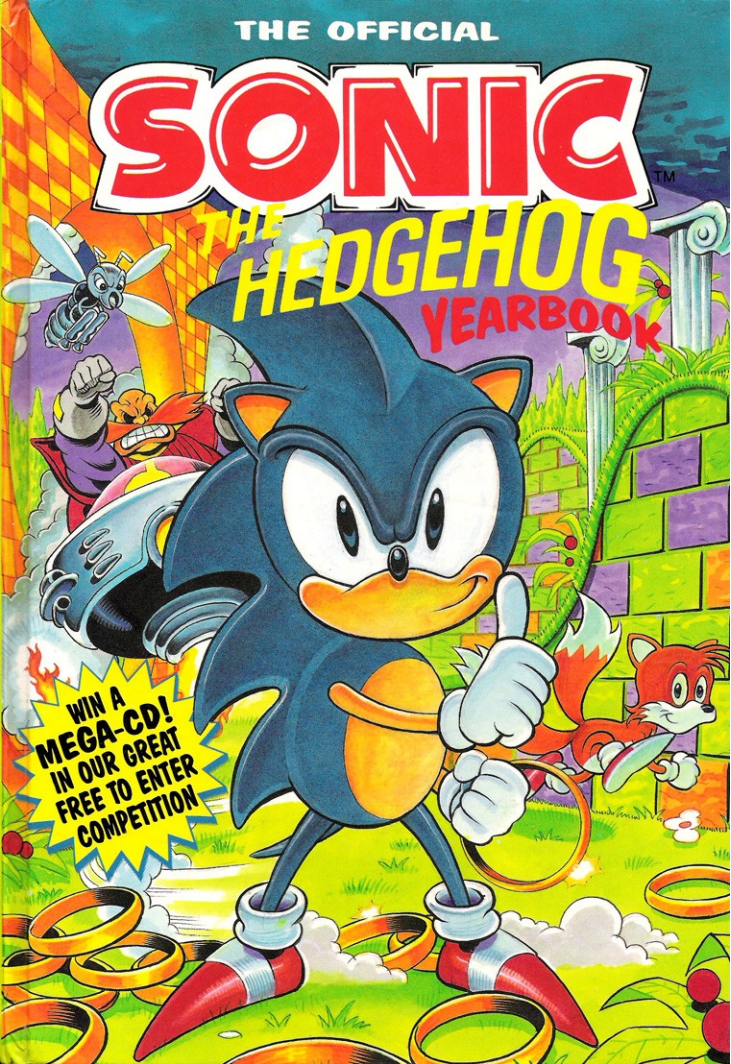


THE OFFICIAL

# SONIC

## THE HEDGEHOG YEARBOOK

TM



WIN A  
MEGA-CD!  
IN OUR GREAT  
FREE TO ENTER  
COMPETITION



TIME 0:44  
RINGS 60



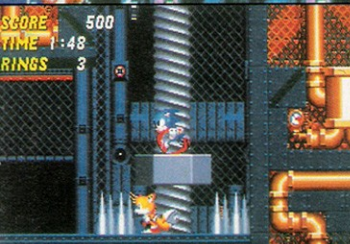
TIME 0:25  
RINGS 14



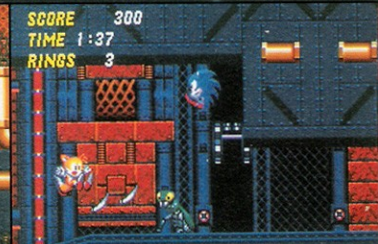
SCORE 5800  
TIME 2:01  
RINGS 47



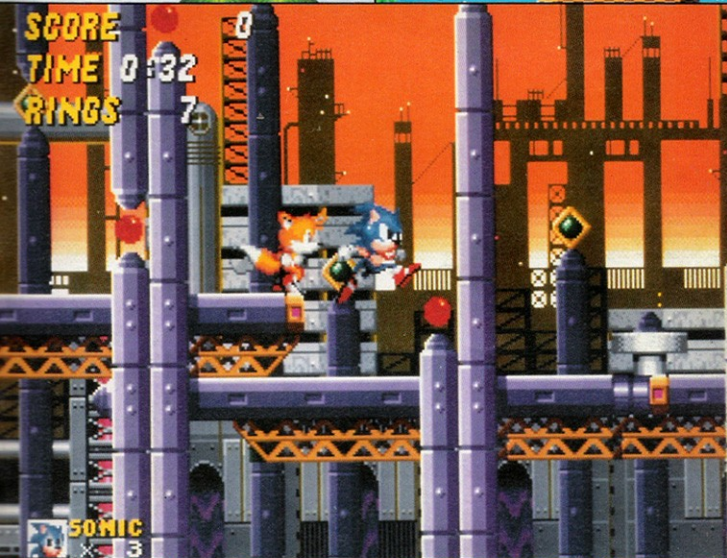
SCORE 500  
TIME 1:48  
RINGS 3



SCORE 300  
TIME 1:37  
RINGS 3







£4.95

# **SONIC** **THE** **HEDGEHOG™**

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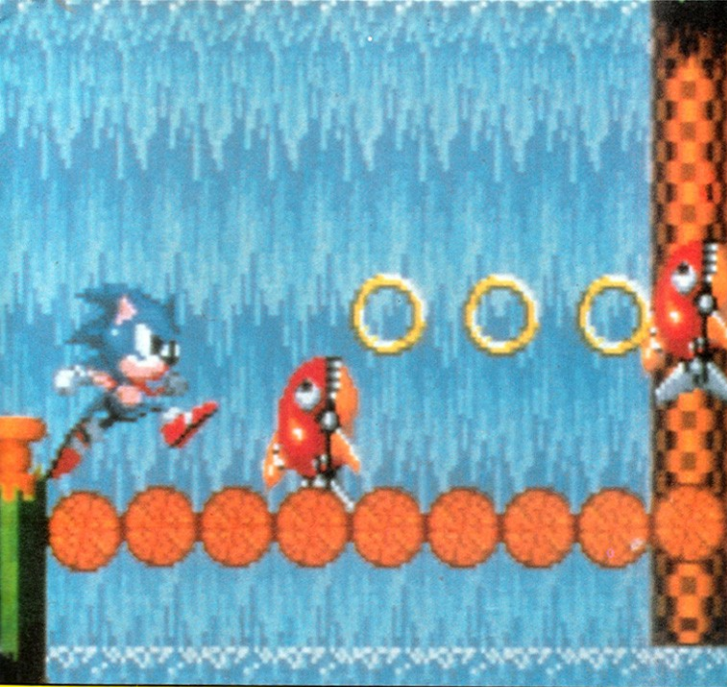
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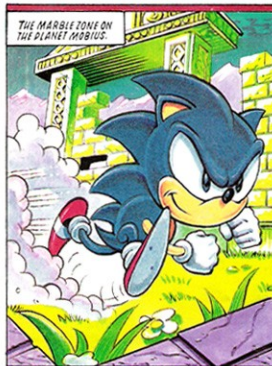


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# SONIC™ THE HEDGEHOG

"CARTOON  
CONCERTO"





EISENBERG ON THE PLANET  
MOBIUS. IN THE LAIR OF THE  
EVIL DR ROBOTNIK.

YOK!  
YOK!



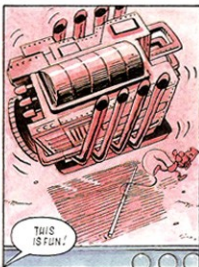
YOK!  
YOK! YOK!



YOK! YOK!  
YOK! YOK!



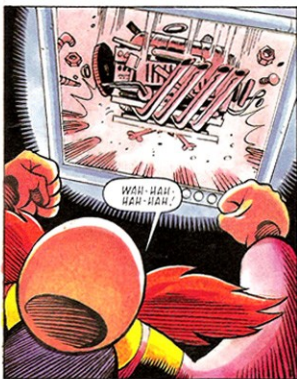
THIS  
IS FUN!



WHAT'S MORE -  
IT'S GIVEN ME AN  
**EGGS-TREMELY**  
GOOD IDEA!



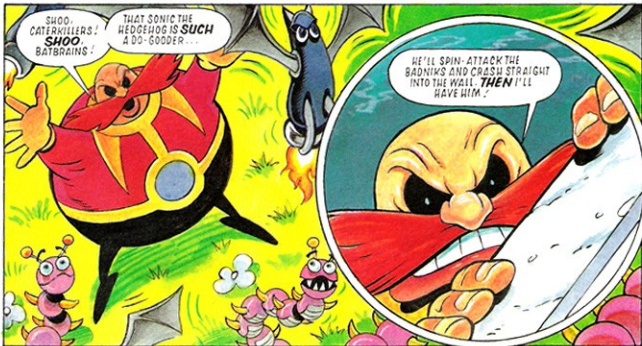
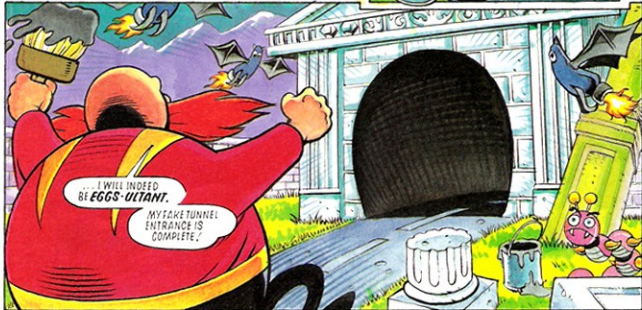
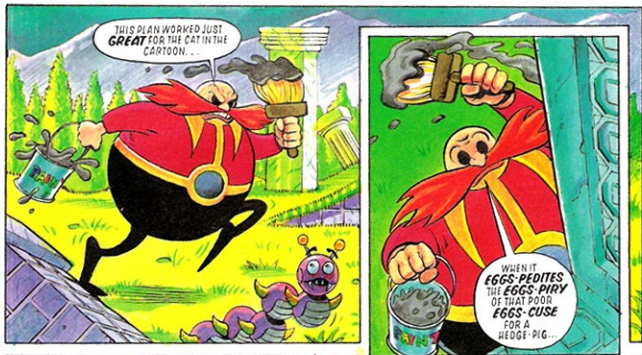
WAN-HAH!  
WAN-HAH!

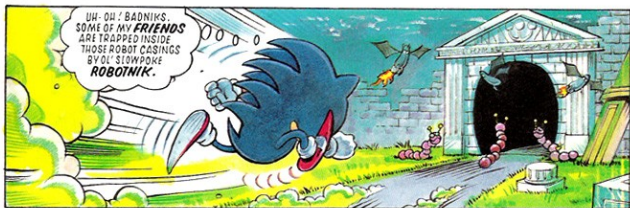


OUT OF ALL THE **WONDERFUL** TRAPS  
I SAW IN THAT CARTOON, **ONE** OF THEM  
OUGHT TO WORK ON THAT PESKY  
HEDGEHOG.

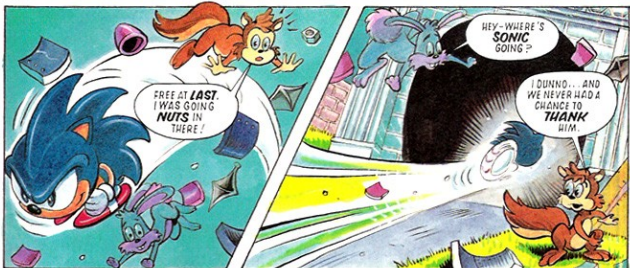








UH-OH! BADNIKS,  
SOME OF MY FRIENDS  
ARE TRAPPED INSIDE  
THOSE ROBOT CASINGS  
BY OUL' SLOWPOKE  
ROBOTNIK.



FREE AT LAST,  
I WAS GOING  
NUTS IN  
THERE!

HEY—WHERE'S  
SONIC  
GOING?!

I DUNNO... AND  
WE NEVER HAD A  
CHANCE TO  
THANK  
HIM.



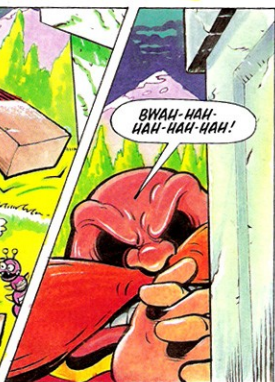
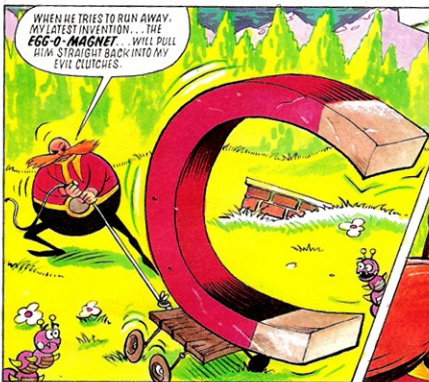
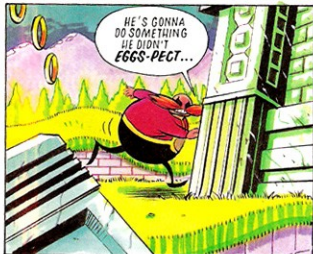
HEY, WAIT, YOU **ULTRAMARINE**  
**MENACE**... YOU CAN'T **DO** THAT.  
IT'S NOT A REAL TUNNEL!



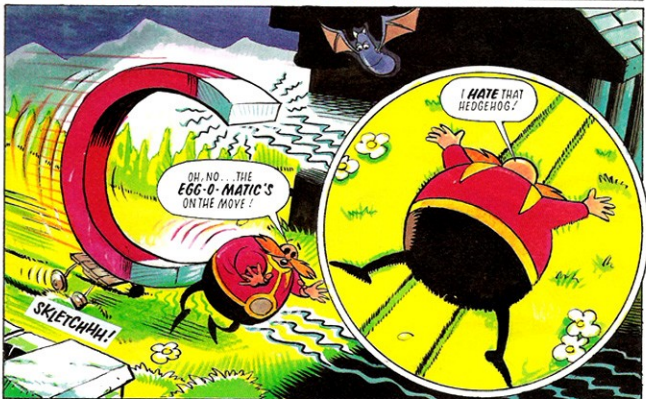
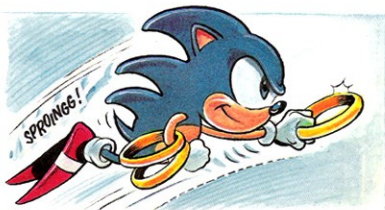
IF HE CAN DO IT  
SO CAN I... **UUMPH!**



CURTZE YOU, SOBBIC,  
I'LL GET **EBBEN**  
WID YOU FOR OIZZ!



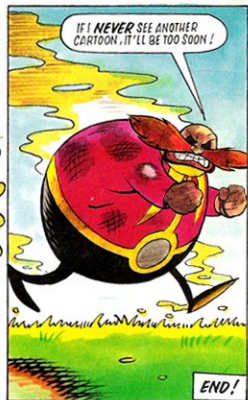


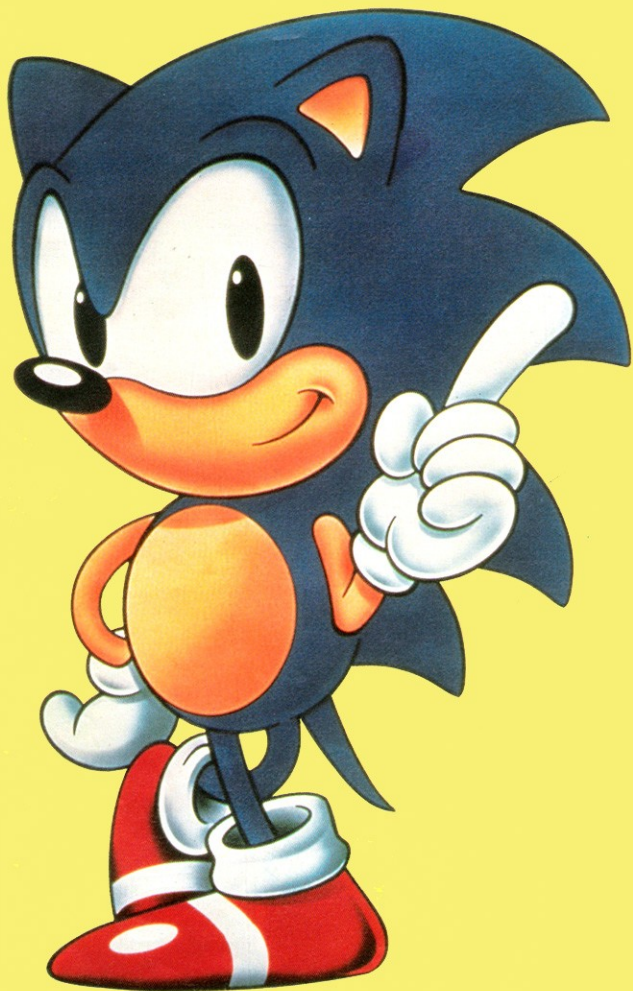






BUT SONIC IS MOVING SO FAST, THE GLUE DOESN'T HAVE TIME TO STICK.







What is the secret of Sonic's success? How does Sonic feel about things? Why does he like burgers and fries? Why is Dr Robotnik egg-shaped? To find the answers to these and other questions, we sent out famed Earth reporter Scoop Tomlinson to the Planet Mobius, to meet Sonic himself. The result is this exclusive conversation with one of the great SUPERheroes of our time...

# THE SONIC INTERVIEW

A blue flash went past me. Fast. Very fast! It's not often you're overtaken by a hedgehog. It's very rare to be overtaken by a blue hedgehog. It's just about unique to be passed by a blue hedgehog travelling at supersonic speed! But it happened to me.

"Hold on there!" I said. There was a noise like the squeal of a hundred brakes being applied simultaneously.

The blue blur became more distinct. It WAS a hedgehog!

It was SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!

At first, I was totally overcome. I'd met celebrities from all branches of show business, but never before had I met the hedgehog himself. I gulped. "Can...can you give me a brief interview, Mr Sonic?"

The star nodded.

"F-forgive my nervousness," I stammered. "I've never interviewed a hero before..." Sonic frowned. I didn't like the look of that frown!

"I'm not a hero. I'm a SUPERhero! It's something that just happened to me. I didn't want to be great. I just am."

There was another blur of speed and Sonic vanished for a couple of seconds. Then he returned, like a jet-propelled blue rocket.

"Just been for a ten mile whizz around our location," explained the SUPERhero. "Just to make sure old Robotnik isn't hovering around somewhere. He isn't. So we can continue..."

"How did it all start?" I questioned, nervously.

Sonic sat down. "It's a long story," he said. "But I'll speed through it.

Just as I speed through everything. It started like this..."

For the next one and a half minutes, Sonic told his story. The words came cascading out, like machine-gun fire. I had been warned about this and had come prepared. I recorded everything Sonic said on my cassette-recorder. I recorded all his words at normal speed. Later, I was able to play the interview on SLOW speed, which meant I could understand everything which was said. Sonic's motto is: "A tale told quickly is a tale told well!" He certainly followed the advice of that motto. Thank you to the guy who invented the tape recorder!

Here's the special, slowed-down version of our interview:

"I was an orphan. I grew up with my forest

**'I'm not a hero... I'm a SUPERhero. It's something that just happened to me...'**





## THE SONIC INTERVIEW

**‘Robotnik spent a lot of time trying to capture or destroy me...’**

friends in the Green Hill Zone of the Planet Mobius. Each of my friends taught me something. Things like speed, cleverness, how to enjoy burgers, fries, cola and candy bars. I learned how to develop most of the ‘forest smarts’. They’re the same as ‘street smarts’ - only better!”

**SUPERhero Sonic** was enjoying telling me this story. But he couldn’t sit still for long. Occasionally, he sped away on a fast, few seconds, ten mile circuit, giving me time to check the recorder was functioning correctly. Then Sonic was ready to continue.

“If there’s one thing I like, it’s exploring. One day I tunnelled into a laboratory owned by a good dude named Doctor Ovi Kintobor. This guy was a brilliant scientist and he’d got a plan. It was a real cool plan to help the Planet Mobius rid itself of evil. The Doc invented a gadget called the Retro-Orbital Chaos Compressor. That bit of apparatus could transfer evil from one object to another!”

“Sounds useful...” I muttered, stopping when I saw Sonic glare at me, wanting to carry on with his story.

“Doctor Kintobor found the perfect objects for the transfer process. Six fantastic Emeralds, which he named ‘Chaos Emeralds’. Most of the evil on Mobius is stored in the Emeralds...but they become very unstable. To make them safe, Ovi Kintobor had to find emerald number seven...the Grey Emerald, which could neutralise the violent forces in the Emeralds.”

Sonic paused for a micro-second. “Don’t worry...I feature more in this story later on!”

“Doc Kintobor installed Personal Computers all over Mobius, so that passing folk could input info about the Grey Emerald. His Retro-Orbital Chaos Compressor (ROCC)

was standing-by to transfer the last piece of the world’s evil into the Grey Emerald and stabilise things. The ROCC consisted of thousands of gold rings, that constantly flowed good feeling around the machine, as the evil was transferred.”

Exit Sonic on a quick speed run, while I check the recorder's batteries.

"Now some stuff about ME!" Sonic grinned. "The good Doc and myself became pals and I used his experimental, supersonic treadmill. Running on it enabled me to build up my speed until eventually I broke the sound barrier! The Doc had to invent some special red sneakers for me, to protect my feet when I was on high-speed runs!"

Sonic examined the colour of his skin.

"The very first time I ran at the speed of sound, my quills and body became tempered blue-hot from the supersonic shock-waves. They've stayed that way ever since!"

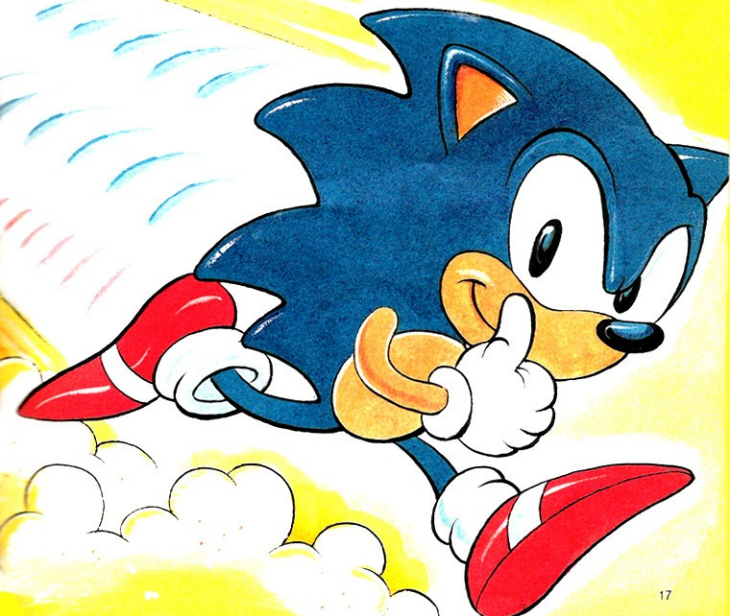
"Now this is where things started to go a bit wrong. I was visiting Doctor Kintobor, who was entering some commands into his ROCC. I looked into his refrigerator to get a snack...and all I found was a rotten egg. I gave it to Kintobor to smell... and that's when it happened. Doc fed the wrong command into the system and it went berserk. The ROCC zapped the Chaos Emeralds. Doc Kintobor and the rotten egg he was holding. Some of the evil in the emeralds was transferred to the good Doc, changing him into the evil Doctor Ivo Robotnik, who at once took on the physical characteristics of the egg, growing to grotesque proportions. Then the ROCC exploded, sending its golden rings all

over the planet!"

Sonic paused for another micro-second.

"It was dramatic stuff," he continued. "One second Doctor Kintobor, the next, someone very different. I looked down at the round shape that was sprawled on the floor. Even the name-tag had changed on the figure. To make sure everyone knew what had happened, it now read Dr Ivo Robotnik. Just as I was reading that tag, Robotnik woke up and started yelling at me. He was ranting and raving. Telling me how he was going to gain control of the whole planet. How he was going to launch the Emeralds into space and they would help him control the world!"

Telling that part of the story seemed almost too much for Sonic. Once





## THE SONIC INTERVIEW

again, he shifted into top gear and made a very hasty circuit of the nearest mountain, his speed almost blowing the cassette-recorder out of my hand. When he returned, with no hint of being breathless, he went on with his amazing story.

"Suddenly, the evil Robotnik realised that I was the only one who knew about his transformation, and his plan for world domination. Robotnik tried to grab me...but I was too fast for him. I raced out of the lab and back to the Green Hill Zone. Folks had to be warned about what had happened!"

Sonic's words still seemed super-fast, even when I played them back at slow speed.

"From then on, Robotnik spent a lot of time trying to capture or destroy me. He placed traps everywhere. He even managed to capture my friends and transform them into robots, programmed to attack me."

I thought it was time to ask a question. Reporters are trained to do that sort of thing. "You sure were facing a tough scenario, Sonic..."

Sonic nodded at super-speed. "But there's more. Robotnik launched a psychedelic Warp of Confusion (Secret Zone!) around each Emerald in orbit. That really made things tough. Remember, only the Grey Emerald has the power to neutralise the Chaos Emeralds. So I had to attempt to find that Grey Emerald. I had to fight my

way through all the Zones to locate Robotnik and destroy him. And I had to free my friends, of course!"

"It was a big job!" I said.

"It's a job that is still going on," said Sonic.

The SUPERhero got to his feet so fast, I dropped the cassette-recorder. "Time to go!" he stated, preparing to speed away for the last time.

"It's been a pleasure meeting you!" I yelled after him.

"It must have been!"

came the reply from the blue blur that was already almost a mile away from me.

And that is it. My meeting with the super Sonic. With the SUPERhero. He had impressed me. This blue hedgehog with the SUPERhero status, the fabulous speed and the sensational spikes. Interviewing other people won't be the same after this. For, after all, there is only one SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!





# SONIC THE BALLOON!

It's a great tribute to the Superhero of Mobius that a giant hot-air balloon has been shaped to look just like him! This photo was taken at the 1993 Sega European Motor Racing Grand Prix, where the highly-successful Canon Williams team carried the full endorsement of Sonic the Hedgehog. No wonder they're fast!

