

The Phargol-Horn

Volume 32

Challon's Adventure Part II

In the last newsletter I told you about my encounter with N'Groden and Gracko. With what I had overheard, I knew that they were to become part of something that would come to no good for all of Krystonia. I left in the middle of the night with the hope that my retreat go undetected. I wanted to move quickly but not so hastily that I would be detected by one of their sentries. I carefully moved away from their encampment until I was a safe distance away.

I know that many consider me a type of hermit because I never joined the council of wizards. That, however, did not stop them on many occasions from seeking me out for advice, and I have never turned them away. One area that was of great benefit to me from living alone was that I knew the landscape of Krystonia as well as anyone. I needed to choose the quickest route to the Obelisk so the wizards would have as much time as possible to learn what N'Borg and N'Groden were plotting. Time was truly of the essence. I chose a strategy that would lead me over the mountains of Kappah, past Barlow's cabin and on to the Obelisk. I knew of an old pass that would save me much time. It was shown to me by the Maj-Dron many years ago when I was on a trading mission. They had found it to be safe from Hagg-Beast nests. There are few more treacherous things to run into than that. It could spell instant doom.

The mountains are truly beautiful. Their hidden dangers become far less magnified by their elegance. The brightness was rising over the peaks as I started my journey and by late morning I had already made some good headway but I was getting hungry. My stomach was starting to rumble so loud that I was afraid it would echo throughout the mountains and give my location away. I found my way to a patch of beautiful flowers and took out my pouch. Inside was a concoction that I found to be very satisfying. It was a mix of Yobu fruit juice and Lemong tree bark. It was most refreshing and I could feel the surge of energy flow into my body almost immediately. I could have sat there forever but my mission dictated I get moving.

As I turned to leave I detected something moving to my right. With some alarm I turned in that direction but nothing was there. Then I picked up movement to my left but once again nothing appeared out of the ordinary. Could the mountain air be making my eyes play tricks on me? I raised my hand to my forehead to see if my temperature was rising, mountain fever could be one answer. The flowers immediately became erect. As I lowered my hand to my side they all fell low to the ground. For the first time since my encounter I laughed out loud. Was I losing my mind with these hallucinations? Apparently not, for my laughter was not alone but the sound of a hundred laughs now joined me. This was not very funny now. I leaned down to inspect one of the plants and was

met as it leaned to meet me. "Remarkable" I said, and to my surprise, so did the plant. Then it occurred to me what had happened. I had stumbled into a patch of Mimmicas. These plants were known to imitate your every action. It was a good thing that I had not eaten anything or I might have become a Challon ala wizard meal. I had never encountered these plants before but I certainly had heard of them. Many a creature had nearly lost their mind before realizing what was happening. I had no time for this, so I packed up my belongings to leave. However, I could not resist taking one flower with me to show my colleagues. I leaned down and pulled one from the ground. What I saw next I could not believe. The Mimmicas were reaching over and pulling one another out by their roots. They were still imitating my actions. Soon not a single plant was standing. Maybe this is why they were so seldom seen.

I turned and headed up the path, as it was important that I reach the top before nightfall to make camp. It was quite steep in some areas and I thought it best I use a rope to help me climb. Tossing the rope, it landed secure around a large rock. I tugged to make sure that it would not come loose. Oddly, I thought I heard a moaning noise. I assumed I was still a little rattled from my run-in with the flowers. One area that did seem a little out of character was the wind, it was extremely strong and coming in very heavily-timed gusts. It also had a strange, not very pleasant odor. It sort of reminded me of a mix of body odor and rotting seaweed. There was also a shrill sound, like a whistle, that could occasionally be heard. This was turning into a strange day indeed. I proceeded to pull myself up, but with each step the wind became stronger and stronger. Finally I was nearing the rock that my rope was attached to, and with a sigh of relief, I plopped down with my back against it. The rock moved, or should I say, twitched! Now I knew where the smell was coming from. This was no rock! I had roped Touric the Terrible by the toe. He lay sleeping, oblivious to my approach. His huge size looking a little like a mountain itself. This did explain part of the odor, and the wind was no wind, but Touric's blowing breath. Every snore created enough wind to knock over a small tree. Good thing I had used a rope or I surely would have been blown away. Touric was not a bad fellow, but his hygiene was not what it should be. The last time that he was caught in a rain shower it caused a mudslide that buried a whole village. As the moons rose I found this to be a safe place to spend the night. He made a good windblock and his body seemed to provide some heat to take the chill out of the air. Of course I did choose to lie upwind. I couldn't help but chuckle to myself when I reflected on the day's events, but little did I know that the rest of my journey would be none too humorous.

Challon



Next newsletter – Challon's Adventure Part III...

ONE UNHAAPFY RIDE®



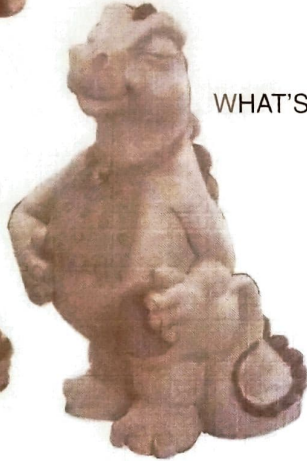
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RETIREMENTS FOR 1999

Instead of having two retirement announcements this year we will have only one and this is it. All the current retirements were English-made and stock is very low in many of them. The following is a little background on these characters:

1112 – One Unhaaphy Ride: Haaph has really got himself in a dilemma this time. If you notice, he is yelling for help while holding onto the beast's tail for dear life. Maybe this will make him stop his practical jokes, but I doubt it.

3905 – Hulbert: What can you say about Hulbert, always the helper.

3908 – Hagga-Beast: No creature is more feared than the Hagga-Beast. Part serpent, part lion and part eagle make him a very tough adversary.

3922 – Root: A mysterious being of unknown origin. How do you describe him?

3927 – Reammon: He was made to be the Obelisk Librarian. They fit together like Poffles and Mischief.

3930 and 3931 – What's Cookin and Just A Pinch: Nothing motivates Grazzi (3931) more than a good meal and Shadra (3930) is preparing one.

3937 and 3938 – Spykster and Grunchie: Young Spykster is always digging in the ruins of the ancients. He has given Grunchie some blocks he has found.

KRYSTONIA IS COMING TO THE WEB (HOW WONDROUS)

For quite some time a comprehensive website has been being developed for Krystonia. Well guess what. Sometime late this summer or early fall it should be operational. It will contain some great features.

Here are a few that you will be able to use:

- Join the Krystonia Collector's Club
- View club figurines
- See latest introductions
- Read the newsletter
- Locate Krystonia dealers
- Ask questions
- Get retirement news
- Download flyers

We will tell you more in the next newsletter.



Truly Amazing

WHAT IS FOR SALE?

It appears we have not been as on the ball as we should be. We just had a collector write telling us we should do shirts and another phoned to ask about purchasing past newsletters. We left Myzer in charge of this and evidently he was hoarding everything. To improve the service here we are putting Reammon in charge. If he can handle the Obelisk library, he can handle anything. He has made a list of items that are currently available for collectors from the club.

They are:

Previous newsletters (#3 is sold out) are \$3.00 each.

New packet showing all current available Krystonia are \$2.00 per packet.

Krystonia hats \$15.00 U.S. \$20.00 Canadian plus taxes

Krystonia shirts \$22.00 U.S. \$30.00 Canadian plus taxes

Mail checks to:

U.S.

Krystonia C. C.

125 W. Ellsworth

Ann Arbor, MI 48108

Canada

Bridgman Importing

1250 Terwillegar Ave.

Oshawa, Ontario L1J7A5

Canada



Club Director Elena shows off her Krystonia shirt and hat.

MEET SYLVESTER SNAP DRAGON OF PETAL PETS



As you know we have been involved with different creations in the past. This year we have introduced a new line called Petal Pets. These exciting creations have sprung from a fertile valley where their seeds were blown. They are all part animal and part plant. One of particular interest to us is Sylvester Snap Dragon. His beautiful blue color and comical pose make him a great piece for all dragon collectors. This line is new and many dealers are not aware of it yet. Dealers may order Petal Pets for or you may contact the club to help you obtain one. For assistance please call 1-734-663-1885.

The Wizards Council



*Bahl
&
Cauldron*

We receive numerous requests from collectors to locate dealers who can help with all their Krystonia needs. Many of you have dealers that you visit to service all your Krystonia needs and they will still be there to help you. However, there are many dealers across the U.S. and we realize that some can do much more Krystonia business than others for a variety of different reasons. We have developed a new program and offered it to these dealers after they meet a certain criteria. These dealers carry larger inventories of Krystonia figurines and most handle mail orders as well as club redemptions. This group of stores will be called The Wizards Council. They are individual locations and in some cases chain stores with multiple locations. All members belong to the Krystonia Collectors Club. The first group of Wizards Council participants will be published in your next newsletter.

This program was designed to better service collectors and reward stores that constantly support the World of Krystonia. When the official Krystonia website goes up it will list the first group of Wizards Council dealers.

Club Information



*Which Way
&
Krystonia This Way*

As many of you know, last year our club computer crashed. We are still ironing out the bugs that this created. Some of you have received renewal notices but many did not. The ninth year gift was called the Cauldron and the redemption figurine was the Bahl. We have extended the deadline to join for the ninth year so you still have time. Please do not confuse this with the tenth year piece gift Which Way and the redemption figurine Krystonia This Way which are for 1999 and shipping now. Membership fee for each year is still \$30.00 U.S. and \$42.50 Canadian. The official Krystonia Club year has been changed to run from March 1st to February 28th of the following year. Remember you will always receive twelve months of benefits from the day you join. Sorry for any of the confusion this may have caused you. To join send checks to the following addresses:

Krystonia Collectors Club
125 W. Ellsworth
Ann Arbor, MI 48108

Krystonia Collectors Club
1250 Terwillegar Ave.
Oshawa, Ontario L1J7A5
Canada