

The Phargol-Horn

Volume 33

Challon's Adventure Part III

I awoke with my usual high burst of energy. Many years of living a healthy lifestyle is what I credit my good physical and mental well being to. I also found it helpful to take a daily tablet made up of many herbs that over the years I had experimented with. I found it to be quite beneficial. A wizard named Bloom who was to say the least an expert in this field had shown me the right amount of each herb to mix. Trying to spring to my feet, I met a great deal of resistance, as if wrapped in a tight blanket. Opening my eyes it appeared I was looking through a white film. I shook my head and white flakes scattered about. In my hurry to find a good resting place the night before it had slipped my mind how unpredictable the mountain weather could be. Covering me from head to toe was a thick blanket of icy snow. To make matters worse I could hear voices that I recognized coming my way.

My face was now once again lightly covered by the fresh fallen snow and not a minute too soon. Through my snow-covered vision I could see N'Grodan and Gracko appearing over the hill. They stopped not even twenty yards from where I lay. "Are you sure we are going the right way you dimwitted dragon" barked N'Grodan. "Master have I ever been wrong before" replied Gracko. "Not since you last opened your foul trap" N'Grodan snapped back. He continued "You realize that even a day's delay could cause our entire plan to fall apart."

I lay very still for two reasons. One, I did not want to be found, the other, I could not move. The weight of the snow was getting heavier and heavier. If there was one bit of relief it was that N'Grodan and Gracko were lost and not heading towards their rendezvous with N'Borg. They were heading towards the Obelisk. If I could beat them the wizards could set a trap. Without N'Borg's forces N'Grodan would be much easier to handle.

Thankfully this was a brief stop for them and their caravan. I lay and watched as the many wagons of whatever their cargo was rolled by. I still was amazed by what a strange looking lot they were. So many different types of creatures made up the group. They surely must have been from various clans. As they vanished from sight it was time for me to leave also. I had wasted a half moon and now they were ahead of me. It was important that I make up for lost time.

While I was watching them pass I had slowly been maneuvering my hands towards my pouch. The weight of the snow had given me very little room to move and it was taking a very long time to make any headway. Inside my pouch along with various other crystals was a mercadian crystal. Used properly it could create large amounts of heat. It did this by producing a beam of high energy. It seemed like an eternity but I did finally reach my pouch. Now the real challenge. I must point the crystal in an upward direction to melt the snow. This may have seemed like an easy task, but far from it. I had no way of seeing what direction the crystal was pointing. If I pointed the crystal the wrong direction I could burn myself in half. Making matters worse the cold was starting to overtake me and my body was losing feeling. Little time was left to

make a decision. I felt carefully along the facets until I found a small point. If memory served me right this was the point of most intensity. Pointing it upward toward the snow I began to recite:

Precious time, Precious day, Help me where I lay

Bring the heat, Bring the fire, To bring the solution I desire

Instantly I could smell the odor of a burning object and my clothes became wet from the melting snow. I assumed the object that was burning was not myself since there was no pain and in only a matter of moments the snow was gone. I rose to inspect myself. Delightfully I found that the burning smell had only come from the end of my tasseled belt that did not escape the beam.

Although I was in a great hurry it was necessary for me to get into dry clothes. I would be of no help to anyone if I came down with a case of the chills and could not travel. After a short distance I spotted a cave. I approached carefully not knowing what I might encounter. It seemed safe enough so I made my way inside. Taking a set of fresh garments from my pack I proceeded to change. I was fortunate that my pack was waterproof and everything inside had stayed dry. Just as I was ready to leave, the cave became very dark. Something was blocking out the light that had come from the entrance. It was very dark.

"May I help you" came a voice "or are you just helping yourself." I wasn't sure what the statement meant for I had not taken time to look around. Now I did. Inside the cave were scattered pieces of what for lack of a better word, I would call junk. "I assure you sir I had no intentions of removing your belongings" I replied. "Good" he said "but hey, I understand it's hard to keep your hands off things of great beauty." In this case beauty was truly in the eye of the beholder. I explained that I meant no harm but was traveling to the Obelisk to visit some old friends. I did not want to give my true reason for my journey.

I still could not see what I was talking to due to the absence of light. Then he moved away from the opening. There stood a dragon with the longest wingspan I had ever seen. It must have been fifty feet. My surprise must have been obvious. "Big aren't they" he said. "Some say I fly faster than anyone they have ever seen." I inquired if he knew of the dragons of Carin-Tor. He not only knew of them but Spyke was his fourth dragon-kin on his mother's side. As a matter of fact he was flying there later today to play with the Spyketones at the Loolagalloopa festival. I ask if there would be any problem to transport me to Carin-Tor and I would make my way to the Obelisk. "Sure man, with these appendages your weight will represent the same as having a flea on Dowser's ear, I won't even know you are there."

Climbing onto my new friend Hangglide's back I took one of the wildest and fastest flights I had ever known to Carin-Tor. From there I would make my way to the Obelisk to address the Wizards Council to warn them of N'Grodin's appearance.

Challon



Next newsletter – The Final Step



3959 Zerus



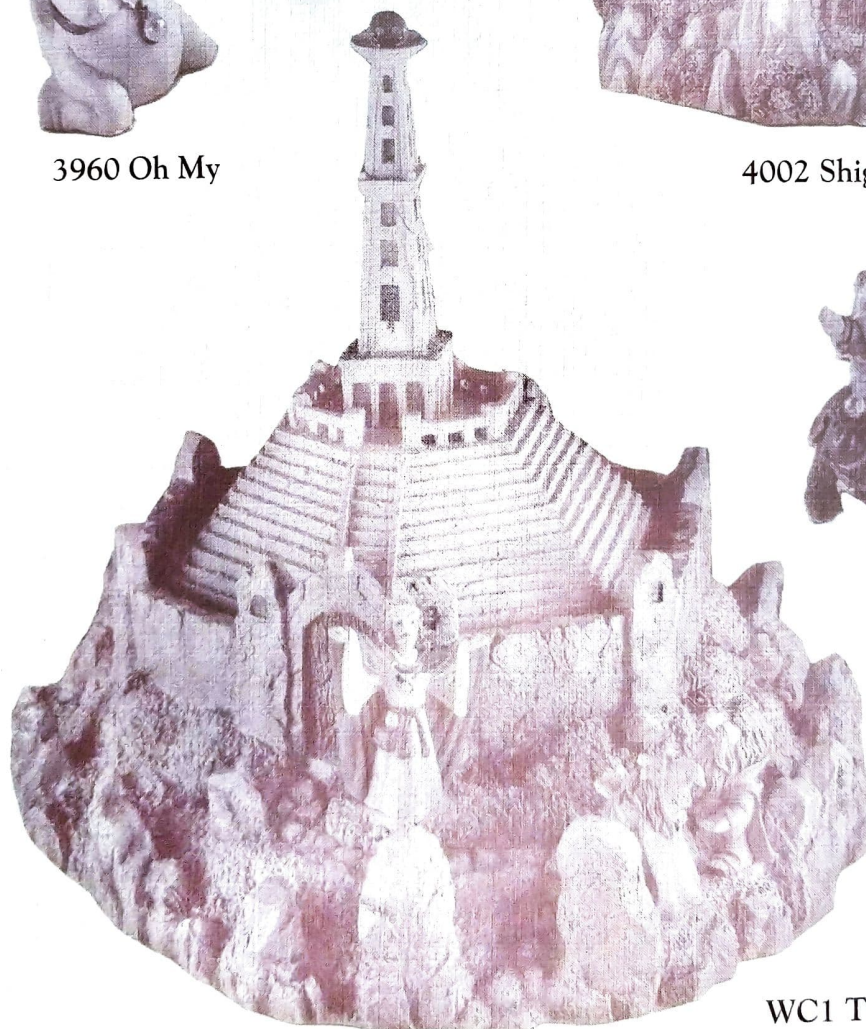
3960 Oh My



3961 One More Story



4002 Shigger's Dilemma



WC1 The Obelisk



760 A Merry Ride



761 Storytime

THESE ARE KEEPERS!!

We are tickled purple; pink is not my color, with the latest introductions. They have a sense of adventure, even the ornaments. They include a wizard, two dragons, the 1999 Timeless Treasure figurine, the yearly ornaments and our first figurine made for Wizard Council stores. What a variety! Wait until you see the prices. You are going to be flipped. This is so exciting! Calm down! I can't help it! I have to go sit down.

Master storyteller Zerus (#3959), our latest wizard has two young dragons listening intently to a tale. Oh My (#3961) this is so exciting, please, please One More Story (#3960).

Storytime (#761) and A Merry Ride (#760) are the 1999 dated ornaments. Flayla is caught reading another story to Jumbly and Haaph has hitched a ride on Mos's back.

Shigger's Dilemma (#4002 – all characters in this piece are attached and are included in this figurine) is truly that. He has been captured by N'Chakk and taken to Krak N'Borg. The heat is really on as N'Borg has now appeared, and he and N'Chakk argue what diabolical punishment Shigger will receive. Luckily the wizards have already found out of his capture and Turfen eavesdrops at the window to help plan Shigger's rescue.

The Obelisk (#WC1) is the first figurine made expressly for our Wizards Council dealers (see below). It depicts a meeting that is about to adjourn at the Obelisk of the Wizards Council. Azael greets Turfen and Rueggan as they approach and each character is a part of the figurine.

WHAT IS THE WIZARDS COUNCIL?

In our last newsletter we talked about a group of dealers called the Wizards Council. Most of you have a favorite store that you deal with on a regular basis. We encourage you to still shop at these fine stores. Some of these may be or may become Wizards Council dealers. Wizards Council locations will have privileges that other dealers will not. This is to reward them for their volume and service to Krystonia and its collectors over the years. The vast majority of these dealers have been with us since 1987. Most of these dealers will mail order from their store any special Wizards Council pieces that you would want to add to your collection. Enclosed is the first listing of Wizards Council stores. Keep in mind that this list will be changed with both additions and deletions as the program matures. The Krystonia website will list both Wizards Council and authorized Krystonia dealers.

The Krystonia Website is almost ready. It won't be much longer.

COMPLETE RETIREMENT LIST (we think)

After receiving about a million requests we have decided we had better put together a current retirement list. We hope we have not left anyone out, but it is entirely possible. Many of you have been with us since our first days in 1987. If you spot any errors drop us a line. After all, we are not perfect although you will never convince Hottlepottle of this. Three digit numbers are mini's, ornaments, accessories, and club pieces.

1987	1042	S. Groc					
1989	1012	S. Graffyn on Grunch	1091	S. N'Borg	1701	L. Rueggan	
1990	1071	Owhey	1101	M. Stoope	1151	M. Shepf	
	2201	L. N'Grall	3001	L. Krak	9003	Stoope Wat.	
1991	1021	L. Moplos	1201	L. Myzer	1601	L. Turfen	
	2502	S. Tulan	501	Pultzr		Key to Krystonia	
1992	1011	L. Grunch on Grunch	1081	Grumblypeg Grunch	1107	Caught At Last	
	3202	M. Tarnhold	502	Dragons Play	9006	Graffyn on Grunch Wat.	
		Kephren's Chest					
1993	1061	Spyke	1302	M. Wodema	1702	M. Rueggan	
	3003	S. Krak	503	Vaaston	701	Krystonia sign	
1994	1082	L. Grunch's Toothache	1092	L. N'Borg	1108	Maj-dron Migration	
	2702	Kephren	3301	Gateway to Krystonia	3401	Shadra	
	3801	N'Leila	504	Spreading His Wings	607	N'Chakk	
	750	Graffyn's Surprise	751	What Crystal		Sneaking a Peak	
1995	1041	Groc	1051	Grackene	1102	S. Stoope	
	1109	Dubious Alliance	1402	Babul	1703	S. Rueggan	
	2401	Tokkel	3203	S. Tarnhold	3811	Azael	
	505	All Tuckered Out	611	N'Grall	752	Stargazer	
	9004	Owhey Wat.		Fill-er Up			
1996	1103	L. Stoope	1602	S. Turfen	2501	M. Tulan	
	2801	Gorph	2802	Gorphylia	3441	Culpy	
	3932	Gotcha	506	Twingnuk	702	Scroll	
	704	S. Bag	708	Rueggan's Workshop	754	Making a Point	
	9001	Poffles Wat.	9002	Trumph Wat.	9005	Shepf. Wat.	
	9008	Krak Wat.		Kappah Crystal			
1997	1110	Escublar	1093	L. N'Borg on Throne	1152	S. Shepf	
	2203	S. N'Grall	3411	Jumbly	3501	Hottlepottle	
	3601	L. Groosh	705	Cudha Tree	507	Holy Dragons	
		Frobbit					
1998	1022	S. Moplos	1031	Mos	1083	S. Grunch's Tooth.	
	1106	Gurneyfoot & Shadra	1111	Okinawathe	1115	Storyteller	
	1401	Poffles	1501	Trumph	1801	Shigger	
	2301	Grazzi	2901	Koozl	3421	Twilyght	
	3701	Mahoudha Baby	3903	All Mine	3910	Learning is Gweat	
	3913	Welcome To Krystonia	3914	Checkin It Out	3915	Schnoogles	
	3918	Pookball	3919	Elder Phyl	3920	Ah Hah	
	3933	Waldurgan	3934	Tallac	3935	Flawgrin tawd	
	3939	Pultzr	3940	Jasu	3941	Shanu	
	3943	Woby	4000	Recorder	509	Almost There	
	600	Lands of Krystonia	608	Koozl	612	Vena	
	615	Spyke	616	Wodema	709	Cookpot	
	757	Haapf		Glowing Mashal		The Cauldron	
1999	1112	One UnHaapfy Ride	3905	Hulbert	3908	Haggabeast	
	3927	Reammon	3930	Just A Pinch	3931	What's Cookin	
	3938	Grunchie	Retired Fair Maidens Figurines			Faithful Companion-Safe Passage-Serenity	
						1301	L. Wodema
						1901	Haapf
						2602	S. N'Tormet
							Lantern
						2202	M. N'Grall
						3431	Zanzibar
						609	N'Borg
						1105	Flayla and Jumbly
						2101	L. N'Chakk
						3912	Boll
						753	Haapfy Wishes
						2601	M. N'Tormet
						3451	Charcoal Cookie
						703	Bag
						755	Peakahoo
						9007	Haapf Wat.
						1202	S. Myzer
						3511	Zygmund
						508	Quinzet
						1094	S. N'Borg on Throne
						1303	Wodema
						2102	S. N'Chakk
						3602	S. Groosh
						3911	Ow Sweet Dreams
						3916	Ikshar
						3928	Otto
						3936	Ploot
						3942	Lubyn
						510	Bahl
						613	Stoope
						756	Comphy
						3922	Root
						3937	Spykester

A Great Way To End The Year

We enjoy putting together special perks for our members. It also gives us one more great benefit to offer our club members. A program that a lot of collectors, from the response we get, seem to enjoy is getting a figurine for a special price. A small problem with this program was usually we offer only one figurine at a time and some of you may already have that particular one. This time we will broaden your choices. We are going to run this program very much like the past one by having you send in copies of your receipts. We also want to make it easier for our younger collectors to be able to participate. The offer is only available to our U.S. collectors as the Canadian Club is running a program for their Canadian Krystonia club members.

All purchases of Krystonia figurines from September 1st to December 31st are applicable. For every \$50.00 you spend you will be eligible to purchase a select figurine from the club for only \$30.00. As an extra bonus we will pay all shipping and handling. As an extra, extra bonus an artist will sign every figurine. To participate in this program you will have to send a copy of your receipt(s) and payment to the Krystonia Collectors Club, 125 West Ellsworth, Ann Arbor, MI 48108. You may pay by check, Mastercard or Visa. On charge cards please include the person's name on the card, account number, expiration date and phone number. You may get up to five figurines per collector. Your choices are a wizard, a dragon and a beautiful (at least to Okinawaithe) creature.

#3906 Gilbran of Wenlock

#3923 A Definite Maybe

#1113 Tinchachuik

Worth Noting

I have never been formally introduced, but my name is Challon. Since the first newsletter this year I have been telling you of an adventure I had in four installments. This issue of the Phargol-Horn includes the third of these. The last issue will conclude my story. I would like to thank you for your interest, but I must advise you that being a bit of one who likes to keep to himself I am much more comfortable away from the limelight. The wizards know how to reach me if they must but I may find it best to follow the course of my old friend Root.

Challon

