

The Phargol-Horn

Volume 35

The Falhallow Festival

The season is cold now and most of my time is spent indoors peering out at the falling white crystals. It is not my most favorite of times as I am sure you have heard me say before, but I know it will pass as all things do. Even the crystals have their beginning and end. It starts with the passage from above and ends as the warmth comes and they disappear. You would think this to be a sad time, but quite to the contrary. It gives me time for reflection and to put a new log on the fire to warm a fresh pot of ginger tea. Often this quiet time allows me to go through my old scrolls and arrange them by time or category. Some are of a pleasant nature while others I wish I did not have to record. Many stories have been forgotten with time and this one I hadn't come upon in quite some time. The humorous ones are the ones that naturally I most enjoy. I did find one that certainly tickled my funny bone. It involved two of our dragon friends, Jolly and Kozmo.

These two were quite a pair. Although they were the best of friends their personalities couldn't have been more different. Kozmo was one that nothing ever seemed to bother, taking everything in stride. His attitude is always very relaxed and he speaks very softly. He can sit for hours which he refers to as "Kooling." He came up with this term basing it on the fact that when it is colder outside there is less activity. That must mean that kool means slow and less stressed. He used the term so often that now many call him Kool Kozmo. Maybe the calmness just runs in the family, after all he is Twilyght's cousin.

Jolly on the other hand is in perpetual motion. His energy level registers at one speed, high octane. Even when he sits his tail swings from side to side. This is particularly distressing to those who happen to get in its path, as Jolly is not small in size. If he sees you coming he can't wait to run up and give you a hug. Some find this friendly gesture a little much since often you could turn blue waiting for him to release you. Speaking of blue.

When the weather starts to warm there is an event that takes place called the Falhallow Festival. It is a time of joy and renewal. The focus of the festival is a bush called the Falhallow bush. This bush produces some of the most delicious berries you will ever taste. Unfortunately, they grow for only a few days at the beginning of the season. The skin of the berry is so fine that upon contact it splits. The only way to harvest it is by placing a container under the branch and shaking it. It is then predominately used in spreads, sponge cakes and juices.

Each year a Krystonian is chosen to head the festival. This year it was Rolly. He asked Kozmo to be his assistant. It is not a terribly hard task. One important aspect is to make sure that enough berries are delivered so that anyone wanting to make a delicacy is able to. Being the

first festival of the year almost all of Krystonia turns out. Usually with being young Jolly would not have been able to be in charge of such an important affair but what better way for him to burn off some of his energy. Besides, they know of Kozmo's ability to keep things under control.

Jolly and Kozmo met to divide up their responsibilities. Kozmo would be in charge of installing the cooking tent and the seating for all those who wanted to enjoy the delicacies. Jolly would make sure there was enough berries on hand for all the cooks. This seemed like a natural plan, letting both use their natural ability to the best.

As can be the case with youth, Jolly decided it would take him very little time to complete his part. He spent most of his time wrestling with baby dragons, playing kick the pook, and assorted other games. As the event neared, he and Kozmo met at the clearing where the event was to be held. Jolly was very impressed. Kozmo had everything in place, a game area, seating for eating and even the ceremonial cooking tent. Jolly unfortunately had let time slip away on him and there were only two days left before the festival began. He had not even started to gather the berries and had no plan on how to go about it. The customary way was that several weeks before the event you would build a large quantity of barrels to pick and store the berries in so they could be delivered to the cooking area. Since the quantity of berries needed was so large it was best to take the barrels and fill them directly at the fields. With less than two days Jolly would not have time to have the barrels made. He would have to find another way.

The day of the festival was beautiful and the cooks all showed up in their finest gowns. There was Hotpot, Zygmund, Grackene, Grickle, and Wodema just to name a few. When Kozmo arrived he saw no barrels of berries but only Jolly playing with some young dragons. "Where are the berries?" he asked. "There!" answered Jolly pointing to the top of the tent. Where once there had been a point at the top in the center, it now drooped down significantly. Jolly went on to tell Kozmo what he had done to get the berries there on time. First he had located the largest wheelbarrow that was available and a very long board. He had placed the board leading from the ground to the top of the tent. Using his greatest asset, his energy, he took the wheelbarrow to the berry field. Placing it under the bush he shook the limbs so the berries would fall directly in. Then he ran all the way from the fields up the board and dumped the berries onto the top of the tent. He did this over and over until he had amassed a huge amount on top of the tent. That was why the sag became so large. Kozmo simply remarked "kool."

At last everyone was arriving and the cooks took their places, not noticing above them that the sag was getting lower and lower. Slowly the tent pegs started to pull out of the ground and the tent began to collapse. With the skin of the berries being so thin there was a huge explosion of very sticky juice. As they pushed together the cooks became glued together by the stickiness forming a huge blue ball of feet, arms, and heads. The laughter started to build from the outside group. Even the cooks saw how ridiculous they looked. They joined in the laughter, all except Hotpot who was furious that his beautiful yellow gown had now become blue. The festival turned out to be one of the most enjoyable ever with everyone dipping sponge cakes in the juicy goo and eating all they could. No one was laughing louder than Rolly who from that day on was known as Jolly Rolly.

Kephren

BORN TO BE MILD

What more can we say? Sheph has found something that fluffs his beard even better than standing in a stiff wind. It goes very fast and gives him a feeling of freedom. This item left behind by the ancients had one fault – it is hard to use in the dark. To correct this he energized a crystal and the light it provides is wonderful. In his typical laid-back style, Sheph realized he was Born to be Mild as he cruised about. A beautiful box of colorful items has also been found at the same site to Shadra's Delight. They must have been of great value to someone to be in such good condition and left in a beautiful case.

Meanwhile Wodema has gathered some Sweet Herbs from her garden and is headed over to get some of Grackene's sister Grickle's Sponge Cakes. If there are any left. It appears Grickle has had to take a spatula to Grik's (Groc's brother) hand to let him know he has had enough. Don't worry that any of the falling cakes will go to waste, the dragon under the table will make sure of that. I hope she has made enough for that wild and crazy Jolly Rolly because he is on the way to eat. With all the energy he burns off, his appetite is tremendous. Maybe Wodema would be better off to just go see the new hatchlings Pulu and Bulu. She passed Kool Kozmo sunning himself on the way out of her herb garden and he said they are quite a pair. It appears they do the exact same thing at the same time always. This type of activity is a bit rare but it has been known to occur in Krystonia, a place where mystery can become fact and fact becomes mystery.



www.preciousart.com

It's here at last. Now you can enjoy Krystonia 24 hours a day, seven days a week. Look for many changes to the website as it matures, but right now you can view new releases, see what is retiring and join the club. It is easy to use and you can view all of Precious Art's lines. For those of you who get a little confused by the Precious Art name, let me clear this up for you. Precious Art is the parent company for Krystonia. It was the company that started Krystonia and many other giftware lines. So this isn't a new company involved, just the same old group of us.

The website is easy to browse, just click on the area that you want to view. You do not need to log in to view information at this point. If you click on Happy Acres you will be able to look at all the designs in that line. It works the same way for each line. In the Krystonia Club section we will be adding news that we feel you would like to know as it becomes available. No longer will you have to wait for it to be listed in your newsletter. If you have an area of concern, e-mail us at krystoniaclub@msn.com. We will do our best to get you an answer.



MILLENNIUM RETIREMENTS

Wow, the first retirements for the year 2000 are ready to be announced. The year 2000 seems just right for Krystonia since it a futuristic society. How else would they keep finding all those interesting items left behind by the ancients? Sometimes is is hard to believe that this all started in 1987. Since then over 200 different figurines have been created. You will find that characters will now retire sooner. This will mainly happen due to your requests for lower limits on new editions. Almost every new character will now be a limited edition. The Obelisk is a prime example, being limited to 1000 pieces and already near sell out.

We were caught off guard on a few items that sold out on us at Christmas. They were waterball 9012 Bubbly, minis 601, 602 and 618. Please check with your dealers if you need one of these styles. This situation may happen again but we will try to advise you before it does. The website will be a good source to stay up on this information.

Pictured below are the first retirements for the new century: 3721-Pooter, 3901-Muffler, 3907-Oops, 3926-Off We Go, 3954-Challon, and 1116-The Encounter. Challon and The Encounter will be the first retirements from our Asian facility. We anticipate several more before the end of the year.



Congrats!

We have three winners in the Who Am I? contest. They represent three different parts of the U.S. One comes from the northwest, one from the southeast and the other from the midwest. Talk about diversity! These lucky folks are going to receive a signed On Watch figurine. Here is what they have to say.

I couldn't believe my ears when you called today and told me I was a winner of "Who Am I?" I have been a collector since 1989 when I bought my first piece – Pultzer – the Club Piece for the year and joined your Club. Since then I have purchased approximately 125 pieces. One year when you visited Sir Richards in Ft. Myers, I dressed up as Wodema to promote the Club – that was a lot of fun.

Kaye (Florida)

I received my first Krystonia piece on Valentine's day, 1990. I've been an avid collector ever since. Graffyn on Grumblypeg Grunch started it all and over the years, my favorite characters have been the ones with books.

Donne (Washington)

Over the years Krystonia has brought me great joy. I have been collecting since the first few pieces were made. I enjoy reading the stories and each year I am excited to see what the new pieces will look like. I have many pieces in my collection, but my favorites have to be Moplos, N'Borg, Enough is Enough, and The Recorder. My collection will not be complete until I have collected them all. Thanks Dave and everyone for making such a wonderful line.

Matt (Ohio)

Why 2000?

Why not? This year's club piece is a true millennium figurine. It involves a myzer, a dragon and a boboll. The boboll is Flopple and he has spotted a crystal that he must have. Where is it now? On a round disk that Myzer has found and convinced Stoope to help him carry to his domain. There are strange markings on the disk that go up to 2000 and then stop. The disk is quite awkward to carry so Myzer has enlisted Stoope to help. He said that if Stoope would help him something magical would happen once they place it in a secure area, namely Myzer's cave. You know how Stoope loves magic and he has fallen for Myzer's ploy hook, line and dragontail. One mystery that has both of them confused is why the weight has increased since they first picked up the disk. If you recall, bobolls have the power to make themselves disappear when they want to. Could it be that Flopple is what's making the disk so heavy? It would be my guess.



Now what does this have to do with the club? When you join the Krystonia Collectors Club you will receive Flopple for sending in your membership. The new redemption figurine is Why 2000? which portrays Myzer, Stoope and their disk. You will also receive a redemption card that allows you to purchase Why 2000? once you renew your membership. Flopple sits perfectly in the middle of Why 2000?. Get ready, this club year should be fun and there are some great changes coming.