

The Phargol-Horn

Volume 47

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The Dragon Master Performs

"May I have your attention please!" Graffyn yelled in as loud of a voice as you will ever hear coming from his vocal chords. Even at that he was barely heard above what could be kindly called a lot of dragoniberish. You see dragons love to talk or should I say gossip. There is no more effective way to deliver news or hearsay than by telling a dragon. It will spread like wildfire. Surprisingly the noise level subsided rather quickly. This would not have been the case if not for the anticipation of what they were all waiting for. They knew the quicker they became quiet the sooner the show would begin. Graffyn did not need to utter another word. He simply turned to his left, raised and lowered his arm in a swirling downward motion. He bowed slightly as he left the stage.

A loud boom echoed throughout the hills as the stage became clouded with smoke. The thick smoke consisted of many colors and hung in the air. It then began to spin, mixing all the colors into a magnificent swirling tornado blanketing the entire stage. Faster and faster it twirled. Slowly a form began to emerge from its top. It was a Hagga Beast. The young dragons cringed and shrieked in surprise and fear. The Hagga-Beast is a sworn enemy of the Maj-Dron and is one of the most evil of all creatures in Krystonia. With its lion type head, razor sharp claws and teeth, massive wings and snake like tail it was a most frightening sight. Any dragon here would be a tasty snack. Growing ever larger and larger it now hovered above the entire stage. At this time another figure entered through the smoke. This one was dressed in beautifully detailed robes with fine embroidery and had an obvious air of confidence about him. It was the Dragon Master. Reaching into his pouch he removed a sparkling faceted crystal. Raising his arm above his head he pointed the crystal in the direction of the beast and began to chant. His other hand took hold of the beast's tail. Wrapping the beast's tail around the crystal he began pulling it towards him. As if being sucked into a black hole the Hagga struggled to try to escape the power of the crystal. Slowly less and less of the beast was visible until it was pulled inside and vanished. The crystal was then placed on a staff and the dragons were invited to gaze into it. Inside the crystal ball was the agitated beast surrounded by a constant snow fall. This made the creature even angrier as Haggas are known to be desert dwellers. When the snow would settle the crystal was shaken making the snow swirl again. This created a scenario of a winter with no end. Only N'Borg could love this. Even though they were safe from the beast it still made them quite nervous to be so close. After each dragon took their turn looking they returned to their seat eager for the next trick.

The wait was not long. Opening his right hand the Dragon Master produced a small lavender ball. He lowered his head and whistled softly against it. The ball came to life. It began to jump up and down. Then it began to stretch into a variety of shapes.

It climbed up his arm, rolled across his shoulder, up his neck and stopped on the top of his hat. When he went to grab the ball it moved away quickly and as a result he smashed his hat flat. The dragons burst into laughter. For this action they received a stern look. They would soon realize this was all part of the act but magic is serious business to the Dragon Master and he did not like to be laughed at. Try as he may he couldn't catch up with the ball as it rolled across the stage. In exasperation he gave it a swift kick. It burst into pieces. A piece found its way to each of the dragons. Smiles came across their faces as they examined what they had. It was a figurine that looked exactly like them. These were souvenirs for them to remember the event. Each had their name and the Dragon Masters stamp. The Dragon Master had the last laugh on this trick.

The tricks came fast and furious after that. Each was met with thunderous applause. As the evening drew to a close it was time for a little audience participation. Three dragons were asked to come onto the stage. Krizzella, Griffin and Jumbly were chosen. Now Jumbly was even more delighted that he had not missed the trip. He was so excited he stumbled and fell while getting on the stage. Before he could help himself to his feet the Dragon Master whispered a few charm words and he was lifted upright in a dragon beat.

The three dragons were instructed to stand side by side. The Dragon Master then retrieved a long tree branch that had broken loose. Each dragon was told to stand on it. Griffin did not want stand as he is always in his preferred seated position. Krizzella was afraid she would drop the present Koozl made her, a stuffed bear. Jumbly would do anything ask of him. With a little coaxing they all complied. The Dragon Master stood facing the three. He extended his arms straight out and pointed his palms toward the tree branch. As he raised his arms the branch moved upward with the three dragons on it. When it got to a height of ten feet it stopped. Now a contest would begin. Whoever could stay on the branch the longest without falling off would win a prize. To make it harder to stay on a strong breeze was summoned.

Krizzella was the first to go. Most thought it might be on purpose. She didn't want to drop and soil her wonderful bear. This made the real contest now between Jumbly who is known for his juggling and Griffin who could stay in one spot for hours. They were both doing very well so it became time to step up the competition. The winds of Lazar were called from the mountain lands of Moplos. The branch began to swerve and sway, tumble and roll. This proved too much for Jumbly as he was a juggler not the jugglee. He was finally forced to jump to the ground. This made Griffin the champion. He was awarded the broken tree branch. This didn't seem like such a great prize until the Dragon Master said a few charm words over it. It transformed into a beautiful walking stick with a crystal at the top and a gold tip at its end. The crystal was the same one that the Haggga-Beast was trapped in. He proudly took his seat but not without showing his walking stick to everyone he passed.

The show was now over much to the disappointment of all. Everyone knew it would be a long time before they would be so entertained again. As he took his last bow to the incredible cheers the Dragon Master showed one last display of his magic. Raising his cape with his arms outstretched, his cape flaps turned into beautiful wings and he glided off into the moonlight.

**Tales of magic come and go,
Much like the winds that forever blow,
But seldom do you find a treasure for the mind,
The Dragon Master is one of that kind.**

The Official Web-Site is coming; The Official Web-Site is coming; www.krystonia.net

It may already be up by the time you get this newsletter. If not, it will be shortly. We have removed the Precious Art web-site and replaced it with a site dedicated to Krystonia. Krystonia's web address will be www.krystonia.net.

It is easy to navigate. Just click away. Many areas are still being processed as I write this but I would like to talk about how things look right now.

Kephren is waiting to greet you and he can use your help. After he does you are free to browse and go wherever you want. Here are some of the areas that you might find of interest.

- *** Pictures of Current Figurines
- *** Stories (some written for web and samples of newsletter)
- *** Company History
- *** Retirement News
- *** Club Updates and Information
- *** New Introductions
- *** Contest
- *** Special Offers
- *** New Introductions
- *** E-mail Us
- *** Artist Appearances
- *** Special Events

I know there is more to come and changes will be ongoing but I think I've given you a taste of what is in store for you. The next time you are on the web check out the site and see if we are up and running. I hope you enjoy what you see.

Rosemont Collectible Expo

This year we will not be attending the Rosemont Collectible Show in the Chicago suburbs. As many of you who have attended in the past know the shows format has changed. We thought it best that we watch to see how it is done this year and see how we can fit into future shows. We will be sure to advise you of any future plans on these events.

Retirement Update

Several figurines have retired or are very close. I would like to go over these with you. Some have been mentioned in previous newsletters. I don't want you to miss out on any you may want so I am going to give a status list.

Here are the keys to help better understand availability. If **very low** it may be ordered but our stock is entering a danger zone. Being listed as **check dealer** means the stores have all stock that is available. As always we are never sure how long a figurine will last. It can be months or days. That depends on how fast it is sold.

Good Luck

Style #	name	status	availability
3955	Swingtime	retired	check dealer
3945	Soof	retiring	very low
3946	Gulbar-Gul	retiring	very low
3947	Grunchesta	retiring	very low
3962	Born to Be Mild	retiring	very low
3963	Grickles Sponge Cakes	retiring	very low
3972	My Hero	retiring	very low
3975	Teachers Pet	retiring	very low
3980	Moving Day	retired	check dealer
3981	Up There	retired	check dealer
3982	Which Scroll	retiring	very low
3988	Furgurples	retiring	very low
3989	Next Day	retired	check dealer
Club figurines			
513	Come To Me	retired	last chance to redeem
cck 102	I'm Here	retired	check dealer
514	Up And Away	retired	check dealer
cck 103	Gee Wizards	retired	check dealer

Are you having difficulty getting your figurines?

This has been reported to us by a growing number of collectors. It is an area we want to help. There have been a number of stores that have closed or can not or will not keep their selection current. You should not be stopped from being able to get the figurines you would like.

Some of our dealers have great web-sites and items ready to ship. If an item is out of their stock they order quickly. Stores that do only club redemption are the ones that we are getting the most comments on. Redemption problems can also be solved. We are here to help find a solution.

If you are having difficulty finding figurines or getting the ones you want please contact us at the e-mail address krystoniaclub@hotmail.com or write Krystonia Collector's Club 125 W. Ellsworth Ann Arbor, Michigan 48108. Also contact us at the new Krystonia web-site www.krystonia.net. We appreciate your collecting and want to make it as an enjoyable experience as possible.