

The Phargol-Horn

Volume 21

This is a new angle on the life experience front. I sit and talk and this spell wrangler scratches out the words on parchment. Just talk, Ikshar, they said. On what waveband, I ask. On any one you like, they say. Speak and your words will be read by Krystonians in distant dimensions. Heavy duty on a cosmic level, I say. Responsibility alert! Take evasive action on the personality exposure front! Calm, down, they say. Nothing to it. Just talk some. Words never hurt anyone. Wanna bet, I say. Tell that to a poet. Tell that to a minstrel. Tell that to anyone who thinks enough. Still, there's a while yet before the sun sets and this hill's as good as any place I know to sit. Tune in...

I hear what they say about me. Lazy. Can't stick at anything. Speaks words that make fog seem sensible. But he's been around and seen things. There's Old Magic in him. Yeah. That's what they say, I've heard them say it next to their campfires. Heard them say it though I've been a day's run away. They don't see me most of the time. They don't know what messages the wind brings to my ears. That's my way and they know only theirs. It makes them deaf and blind sometimes.

Lazy? Mmmm. An interesting concept. Implies opposite of work. Sit in a chair all day and read a spellbook. That's work. Fly on a dragon's back to the coast to deliver a message. That's work. Bake a cake, negotiate a business deal, write a letter, compose a song, plant crops...All work. I run further in a day sometimes than a traveller could walk in three without stopping to sleep. I walk to sit and watch the sunset, then walk on again until the sunrise. I walk, sit, appreciate and walk on again. Mmmmm. This is lazy.

Seems to me there's a short-circuit on the understanding front somewhere; a failure to realize that it takes more than one wave to make a sea. Yeah. If you enjoyed the book you were reading would it be work? I've heard of those who hire a dragon to take them to the coast and call it a holiday; or those who write letters to their friends for pleasure or plant things and call it a past-time. Are they still working?

Need to untangle the wires here. If you like doing something it isn't work. If you don't like doing it, then it is. Wow! Attitude malfunction! Saddened by this moment of realization. Sad for those who work. They're suffering! Negative thought waves! Unhealthy karma. Call me lazy but let me smile when I watch the sun.

Next. Can't stick at anything. Implies Ikshar will avoid repeating any experience which is not enjoyable. No problem. Philosophy checks out. Cross reference to above seems to prove work is not enjoyable. Watching sunrise and sunset is, so Ikshar repeats it.

Speaks words that make fog seem sensible. Hey! Yeah! Never realized I could do that! Factually incorrect but compliment accepted even though wasn't intentional. Like I say, different waves.

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Been around and seen things? Yeah. Haven't you? Pretty difficult to do otherwise unless you sit in one place and keep your eyes shut. But deeper consideration of this comment leads me to think about the things I have seen which others may have not. Some good. Some not good.

I have seen the great snowbeast – the one they call Okinawathe – throw snowballs at the moons and build the rock hills that are his waymarkers. Awesome! Ab-so-lute-ly awesome! Have heard the scream of his rage. A frozen army of statues lies under the snow. They tried to break down one of his sacred mountains and pull the metal from its heart. Now they're part of it. Yeah. Who says mountains have no soul. There are three hundred of them in there. And he sings for them. A lullaby to keep them quiet. Some call it the thunder under the ground. But I know what I know.

Muffler and Pompon? Yeah, I know them. All right guys, but a little too fixated for my choice of long-term company. Blast and tunnel, tunnel and blast, and not a whole lot in between. What is it they're looking for? Hey! Who Knows! Whatever it is, it's underground. Deep down. Spookerama, that's enough for me not to make any further inquiries. I like to feel the wind in my mane and cold, clean snow beneath my hooves. There's bad magic hiding in the dark places down there that was locked away Before Time. Locked away but not destroyed. Just waiting.

That joint they call Krak N'Borg? Sure. But there too. Seriously bad karma. Don't stay long. Even the sun feels cold. Last time I was there found this big pile of bones at the side of one of the walls. Made the wind taste sick. Couldn't work out where they had come from. Then, just as I'm about to leave for a sunset viewing, this thing comes falling out of the sky and lands on top of the pile. Looks like old clothes. Then I see chains. Then hands and feet in the chains. I didn't wait to see any more. Like I say, seriously bad karma. Don't go there.

Old Magic in me, they say. Must be, I suppose. Their magic doesn't touch me, or mine them very often. But some of them can sense it. I have dreams sometimes. Not dreams, more like memories. Like part of me is in a different place. Perhaps that's why they can't see my hoofprints on the snow? Perhaps they could put their hand right through me? Yeah. Cool, I never let them touch me just in case. Perhaps that's why I like the sun? It has always been the same.

Hey! Close to giving away secrets. Too close. Dangerous thing talking to yourself when someone's writing everything you say down. My words caught on the parchment like Okinawathe's frozen army. Bad karma. Exposure alert! Ab-so-lute-ly!

Look! Sunset time. Silence on all frequencies. Time to just sit and appreciate.

Okshar

A FINAL SALUTE TO THE RETIREES

This year saw some of our old favorites retire. Tokkel once nominated as figurine of the year is just one example. We feel to honor this group one more time is necessary. They were asked to appear for one last picture. Ikshar was to deliver the invitations. This probably explains why Large N'Chaak, Azael, and the mini N'Grall never received their notices. The small Tarnhold proved impossible to move without Mos's help and he was out with Moplos hauling crystals. We did however, finally get the rest of them together. After settling a few disputes they all calmed down to have their pictures taken. Only one other snafu happened. At the end of the photo shoot everyone noticed their crystals were missing and N'Borg was no where in sight(?).



ABOUT THE FLYER

Inside your newsletter is a color sheet showing the new Krystonia pieces. The two ornaments #752 and #753 will only be available until Christmas of 1995. Off We Go and Skarf represent the fourth book A Wonderous Webb. This will be the last book produced in the same format as the previous one. All future books will be designed in a new fashion. Once you purchase book four you will have a complete set of the first grouping of Krystonia books.

Safe Passage came out great! It is selling faster than we can make it, so there is some delay getting it to the dealers. If you desire to get it by Christmas, please contact your dealer immediately. We will do our best to get it for you.

CONTEST WINNERS!!!

All of the results are in on the two contests that we ran, in Phargol Horn #19. We received thousands of entries for both Draggon's Gibberish, and Pooter's Maze. We were happy to see that most people were even able to figure out our mistake in Pooter's Maze. Everyone at Krystonia is always happy to hear about a new contest offered from the Council of Wizards, especially Stoope, he likes to wear his "thinking cap."

Now on with the results...*(drum roll please)* The winner of the signed Okinawathe, for correctly unscrambling all of the words in Draggon's Gibberish was, Diane Brooks from Naples, Florida. She and her daughter both enjoy collecting Krystonia very much. In her letter she expressed how when she was notified that she had won, she was so surprised and it made her day! The winner of Pooter's Maze to receive a signed Unhappy Ride was Jackie Loftis from Bucyrus, Ohio. Jackie also has been collecting Krystonia for some time. Pictured below are both winners with their pieces. Thank you everyone for participating.



Jackie Loftis
Winner of Pooter's Maze Contest



Diane Brooks
Winner of Draggon's Gibberish Contest

YOU KEEP ASKING

When I meet collectors they often ask me what other types of lines has Precious Art done in the past. There have been too many to list. We do currently have two new lines coming on the market. They are "**Rainforest Children**" and "**Funny Galore**."

"**Funny Galore**" is the creation of highly colored cats, frogs and birds designed by Mary Ann Orr. Her "**Pussins**" collection, draws their name from the "Puss 'N Boots" books.

In the "**Rainforest Children**" series Pat and Dave show the harmony of animal and child. Each time a piece of "**Rainforest Children**" is purchased, Precious Art donates \$1 to **Conservation International**. They are a leader in the ongoing effort to save the Rainforest. So now you know a little bit more about us. We have been in the gift industry for many years, but very seldom do you have a line as special as our "**World of Krystonia**."

OKINAWATHE, TINCHACHUIK AND POPOTOMPOTAN

Try to say those names three times fast. Good Luck! They do however make a beautiful family, don't they? It's hard to imagine that people don't believe they exist. One that does believe is Barlow and does he ever! We feel that a character should be posed in a way that displays their true personality. These three family members tell it all.

Although large in size, Okinawathe is not as fierce as his size would indicate. He is as puzzled by Barlow as Barlow is terrified. His mate, Tinchachuik has another dilemma, how to settle her youngster. I'm sure that many a mother has felt this way, although I hope their ears weren't being tugged on. Popotompotan is exploding from her egg. Ready for action, there is no time for a slow crack here.



#1113
Tinchachuik

#3924
Popotompotan

#1111
Okinawathe

Now that you have been formally introduced you should invite them for dinner. How about Thanksgiving? I think a turkey each would do.

PLAQUE SPECIAL GOING GANGBUSTERS

You collectors sure know how to take advantage of a great deal. Your response to the plaque special has been tremendous with one change – your receipts must be in by December 31st. This special is available only in the U.S. and Canadian markets.

The special is as follows:

Save your Krystonia receipts from August 1st through December 31, 1995. And for each \$75 in receipts, you may purchase one Krystonia plaque for \$9 U.S. or \$14 Canadian. You may choose up to 4 plaques per member. All four styles are still available. They are; #8001-*Poffles*, #8002-*Trumph*, #8004-*Owhey*, and #8006-*Graffyn on Grunch*. Please make sure you let us know which plaque(s) you wish to receive when you



send in your receipts. All plaques will be signed by a Krystonia Artist. Checks should be made out to the *Krystonia Collectors Club* and mailed to:

110 E. Ellsworth Rd, Ann Arbor, MI 48108

This is another benefit of being a member of one of the top collector's clubs in the world!

DELTA – HOME OF POOKS & MORE

Yes, the Delta makes a great home for the Pooks. I would never deny that, and make Phyloneous mad. After all, he is an attorney. However, we have been asked if this stand can be used for the mini's. The answer is, yes. The lands of Krystonia do fit most of our miniature collection, but the Delta makes a great companion piece or even by itself. Now that you know we have one request – don't tell Phyloneous.



HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

As the years draw to a close, I often set and reflect on all that has happened. A warm fire and a pot of tea warms these old bones and makes most cares seem very distant. While often we tend to focus on those negatives that we encountered it takes but only a moment to change course to happier thoughts – of which we have many. When Spring came and my door was stuck, Groc came over and removed it. Too bad he forgot to replace it!?! But he did mean well.

I sometimes feel I could sit here forever and just reminisce. As the year comes to an end and I anticipate 1996, a feeling of excitement comes over me. You see, I have been privy to what you will find out soon that is in store for you next year, and I can't wait. It is time to gather my lantern and go for a late walk, so I bid you good evening and of course, warm and Happy Holidays!



Kephren