The Phargol-Horn

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manne

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Happy New Year!

In the spirit of the holiday season, we thought we would create a one-of-a-kind newsletter—the first ever Krystonia Crossword Puzzle!

It will challenge your Krystonia knowledge and will reward you for your effort. There are no winners or losers, just a chance to have a little fun.

But, before we begin, we want to share a heartfelt poem written by Krystonia's poet laureate, Spyke.

When I was a young dragon in Carin Tor, The days were filled with fun galore. Where I once had a mighty roar, My energy allows it no more.

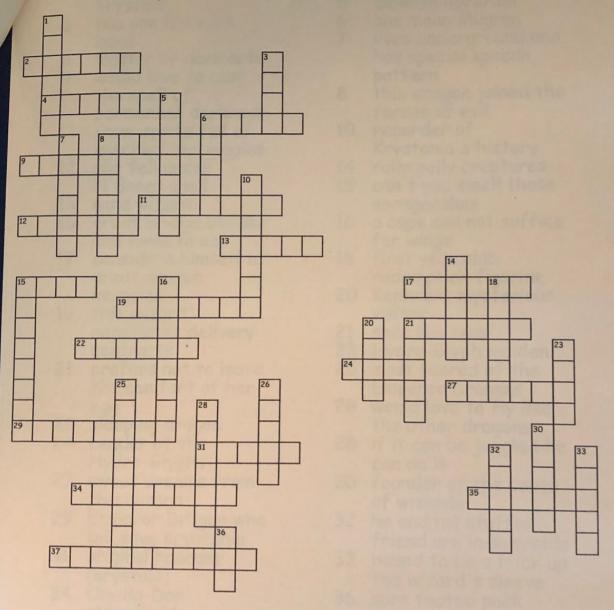
Now I delight in past memories, Remembering all the great stories, In their wonderful glories, Recorded so all will know Krystonia histories.

Just when you think there is an end,
There is always more to lend.
A new adventure is around the bend,
Luckily this seems to be an ongoing trend.

As we say goodbye to another year,
I will not shed a tear,
For I have no fear that the best has not gone by,
And the future will bring great cheer!

Krystonia Kephren

We live in Krystonia (do not use 'on answers)



Down Across fastest flying dragon in 1 Om-Ba-Don leader Carin Tor travels the searing N' Borgs's digs 3567 desert gathering Obelisk librarian krystals one mean Mugrah 6 has one hot rock lives underground and band has special speech 8 master of dark arts 9 pattern would love to cast this dragon joined the 8 the spell of forces of evil permanent darkness snow-sprite full of 10 recorder of 11 Krystonia's history mischief and giggles rolly polly creatures can't you smell those 14 12 she fell under 15 N'Borgs spell 13 spongecakes wind wizard a cape can not suffice 15 16 great bridge builder for wings and loves to eat first year club 17 18 considers himself a redemption figurine great dragon Kephrens mysterious 20 magician 19 this wizard visitor 21 sails the seas negotiates delivery Hydro-Glyph maiden contracts 21 prefers not to leave most feared of the the comfort of her Emperor Dragons would love to fly like egg sleeping dragon the other dragons if it can be juggled he 28 Leader of the Hydro-Glyphs can do it 30 founder of the coucil sweet dreams from this wizard of wizards Emperor Dragon who he and his stuffed will save Krystonia friend are inseparable 31 original hoarder 33 bound to be a trick up (krystals) the wizard's sleeve 34 Om-Ba-Don sure footed pack 36 stronghold animal 35 a bountiful harvest is her desire

37

wise older dragon

Krystonia gets a large amount of snow and once it starts it never seems to end. There is no shortage to the amount needed for these castles. A team usually consists of four dragons. One takes a cart and gathers the snow. Another makes square cubes. The other two carefully place the cubes in position. I give them credit it is a long process and they go at it from morning to night. The winner receives a gold ribbon which they place on their castle and it stays there until a warm day. You know what happens then.

They start out with several teams many drop out as time goes by. In this contest it was reduced down to where only two teams were left. Neither wanted to give up. These castles were the largest of any ever made. They were also much more intricate. Windows galore, drawbridges, and point's way up high could be seen. Small candles were carefully placed in the windows. It was very impressive.

It was at this point that the sponsors realized that they had placed no time limit on the contest. The castles were starting to resemble small cities and overwhelm everything around them. They offered to award two gold ribbons. That idea went nowhere. The dragons weren't going to give an inch.

What would finally ended the contest was of no design. It was unusually sunny that morning. Not a cloud in the sky. The temperature started to rise. Warmer and warmer it got until you no longer needed your outer robes. This did not bode well for now what was now being called snow cities. Some were concerned about a great flood as much as anything else. At this point the two teams became more conciliatory. They each received a gold ribbon.

As I said winter is my least favorite season, but I may in the minority. With all this said I feel I have had my say.

On a personal note I believe time not just cold weather takes its toll. I feel my years and have enjoyed being able to share stories with you. I am looking for an apprentice that might shine a new light on the way the scrolls are translated and the stories told. But as you may know it is not always easy to find a perfect match.

With this in mind I wish you a good year and thank you for taking the time to read an old wizards tales. I hear the pot going off and a cup of fresh brewed herbs sounds like it's just what the wizard ordered.

Graciously yours, KEPHREN