

Current Celestial Kingdom Board of Directors Roster

<u>Board Members</u>	<u>Term Expires</u>	<u>Email address</u>	<u>Telephone</u>
Kurtis Dowd	April 2000	tröllprince@yahoo.com	830.931.3979
Vicki Earl	October 2000	azmor@hotmail.com	254.698.6486
Daryl James	October 2000	margul2@usa.com	512.493.7312
LeiLonnie La Bonte	October 2000	leilonnies.labonte@ci.austin.tx.us	
Sharron Larrison	January 2000	MistrsWynd@aol.com	210.509.4531
Thomas Larrison	April 2000	DarkLordJT@aol.com	210.509.4531
William Winnie	April 2000	Kaderianml@aol.com	512.448.4503

The
Celestial Kingdom Star
Prime Minister's
Financial Report Edition
&
Various Miscellanies

21 January 2000

Hey all,

I want to say thank you to all of those that have made the first half of my reign fun. I enjoyed the whole time, so far, as monarch. I will enjoy keeping the dream alive for those that want it.

The wars up and coming will be fun. CK ROCKS!!! Everyone better be getting ready for the Spring War that is coming up. I plan on having as much fun on the last half as the first.

Special thanks for those that have put up with me as I went a little crazy on getting things done. Mistress Wynd was, and will be, a great help to the whole kingdom, and has my Scribe, Spice. A lot of the things that have been done, wouldn't have without them.

There are a lot of others that have supported My ideas, I would like to thank them also. I can't Remember all of the names but I think that they know Who they are.

That is about it. Make more War!!!

Reign of Darkness
Reign of War!!!!!!
Baggy Rex

NEW
Celestial Kingdom Site

<http://celestialkingdom.iwarp.com>

*Reign of Darkness, Reign of War,
Do they really know what is in store?*

*The invasions will start, many will die.
There will not be many left there alive*

*The CK will come forth and destroy their kingdoms,
Put them in chains and take away their freedom.*

*With the CK Army and Dark Trolls at his side.
There will be Nowhere safe for his foes to hide.*

*For the honor of the CK will run true,
And we will take pride when we run them all through.*

For the Dream of the game which we all live for...
****REIGN OF DARKNESS, REIGN OF WAR****

by Spice

*...close, Your enemies
...for a quicker, clearer death*

Greetings My Fellow Celestials!

With this letter I draw to a close my service to you as Kingdom Prime Minister. These past six months have been as hectic as they have been productive. My pledge to you when I first stepped up into this position was to do the very best job possible; and that I have attempted to do, think I have done.

During these past six months, I've sorted through the vast conglomerate of papers, computer disks, and other miscellanies that I received upon accepting my duties as Prime Minister and have separated the wheat from the chafe. The Kingdom now has a new checking account. Financial records with which to track our expenditures have been established. An historical file of Kingdom publications has been created. A system of monthly upline reporting of park sign-ins, awards bestowed locally, and province financial reporting has been instituted for all the Kingdom's local record keepers. (It is my hope that this system of monthly reporting up the chain of command has been initiated will become our norm. The system itself was set up with record streamlining in mind. We owe it to those populace's we serve to maintain their records accurately. We owe it to our Kingdom to maintain its records properly under the law of the state in which its incorporated)

With the addition of the two General Minister positions within the Kingdom hierarchy an extra 'managerial' hand now exists to ensure that the record keeping of this vast Kingdom might become more stable, more up-to-date. I'd like to thank not only these nascent General Ministers for their assistance but also ALL record keepers throughout this Kingdom. Our populace relies on us. We are the front line in maintaining the 'health' of this Kingdom, this Game. We are the sword 'n board historical record.

As I pass the Kingdom's archives over to their next guardian, I thank you for the opportunity of serving you and this Kingdom, I task my successor with keeping these records up-to-date, and I pledge them my assistance.

In Service,

Countess Dame Mistress Wynd o'OnyxLoch

Amtgard Politically Correct Class Titles

By: T. Aoiffe Nic Paisley

The player is not a BARBARIAN - They are a BERSERK ENHANCED FUR BEARING INDIVIDUAL.

The player is not a BARD - They are TARGET PRACTICE.

The player is not an ARCHER - They are DEATH ON A STICK.

The player is not an ASSASSIN - They are **@####!* &^\$%&*(!!

The player is not a DRUID - They are a HAPPY TREE-HUGGING NATURE LOVERS.

The player is not a HEALER - They are HIGHLY PAID MEDICAL PERSONNEL.

The player is not a PALADIN - They are GOODY TWO-SHOES.

The player is not an ANTI-PALADIN - They are HOLINESS DEFICIENT.

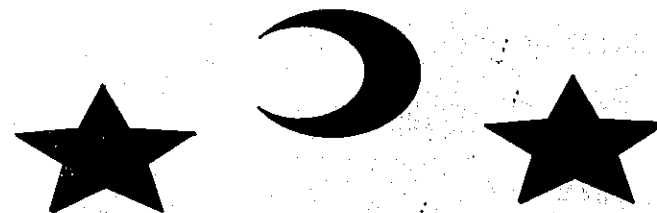
The player is not a MONK - They are SOMEONE WHO HAS MAXXED OUT IN WARRIOR.

The player is not a KNIGHT - They are Sir POPULARITY ENHANCED.

The player is not a WARRIOR - They suffer a ROLE-PLAYING DEFICIENCY.

The player is not a WIZARD - They are BENEVOLENT DEMI-GODS.

The player is not a SCOUT - They are THOSE SNEAKY GREEN NATURE LOVERS



Monarch

Baggera Rex
830.931.3979

Kurtis Dowd
140 CR 5632
Castroville TX 78009
trollprince@yahoo.com

Monarch's Guard:

Mandigore (CAPTAIN)
210.655.1535

Ron Barton
mandigore@yahoo.com

Mistress Wynd
210.509.4531

Sharron C. Larrison
MistrsWynd@aol.com

Kyrapt
210.645.8579(pgr)

Michael Thompson

Belock

Archie Martin

Dugal McVey
210.520.3008

Chris White
chwhite@texas.net

Waco

Champion:

Clalibus of Henceforth

Ben Pomerantz
Clalibus@hotmail.com

Scribe/Slave Mistress:

Spice/Dribble
830.980.3600

Ginger Green
30520 Huntington Circle
Bulverde TX 78163
trolldribble@yahoo.com

Herald:

Scarecrow

Regent:

Bromhir Ethingdale
210.666.6624

Doug Bedingsfield
4803 Surveyor
San Antonio TX 78219
viking_bromhir@hotmail.com

Regent's Guard:

Father Thomas (DEFENDER)
210.509.4531

Thomas Larrison
DarkLordFT@aol.com

Vigus
512.977.9676

Jay Stretton
elktrockn@yahoo.com

Medryn
512.819.7561

JP Prentis
prentisj@southwestern.edu

Mustang

Calidor
512.498.3923

Matt Turner
matt@networker.com

Executioner:

Margul

Daryl James
margul2@usa.net

Prime Minister:

Mistress Wynd
210.509.4531

Sharron C. Larrison
2914 Timber View Dr
San Antonio TX 78251
MistrsWynd@aol.com

Court Jester:

Whoever pleases the King at the time!

MidReign Event Financial Report, Jul 9-11 1999

Gate Receipts:	Where Spent	Date Spent	Amount
101 @ 6.00	WalMart	07/08/99	\$23.14
Gate SubTotal	Texas Meat Purveyors	07/08/99	\$410.65
	Sam's Club	07/09/99	\$407.14
	WalMart	07/09/99	\$42.04
Event Expenditures:	Kinko's	07/09/99	\$24.39
	WalMart	07/10/99	\$29.61
City of Burnet	Jt Hood MWR	07/10/99	\$44.00 *
Austin Rent-all	Lost Receipts		\$150.00 **
Receipt SubTotal			\$1,130.97
Event SubTotal			
Event Balance:			
Gate SubTotal			\$606.00
Event SubTotal			\$1,846.45
Event Balance			(\$1,240.45) (Deficit)***

* as reported by Belgarin & Medrum

** FeastoCrat, Marquis Margul, was given a check for \$1000.00 by JRM Belgarin &

Prime Minister Squire Athena DarkJester

*** This deficit was covered by monies from Kingdom Coffers

Coronation Event Financial Report, Oct 15 - 17 1999

Gate Receipts:	Where Spent	Date Spent	Amount
125 @ 8.00	WalMart	09/15/99	\$6.49
12 @ \$4.00	WalMart	09/30/99	\$9.01
1 @ \$6.00	Hobby Lobby	10/04/99	24.09
13 FREE	Opportunities UnLtd	10/10/99	17.65
Gate SubTotal	WalMart	10/12/99	3.12
	WalMart	10/13/99	\$10.03
Event Expenditures:	JEB	10/15/99	\$92.11
	Winn-Dixie	10/15/99	\$15.55
City of Burnet	WalMart	10/15/99	\$30.62
Austin Rent-all	Lowe's	10/15/99	\$1.59
Receipt SubTotal	Check's USA	10/15/99	\$7.58
Event SubTotal	7-eleven	10/15/99	\$1.50
	Winn-Dixie	10/15/99	\$6.58
Event Balance:	WalMart	10/16/99	\$4.44
	Tesco	10/16/99	\$2.79
	JEB	10/16/99	\$30.89
Gate SubTotal	JEB	10/16/99	\$72.32
Event SubTotal	WalMart	10/16/99	\$10.49
Event Balance	JEB	10/17/99	\$20.01
	WmWinnie	10/17/99	\$25.00
	Receipt SubTotal		\$391.86

Nordic Games Financial Report, Dec 17-19 1999

Gate Receipts:	Where Spent	Date Spent	Amount
32 @ \$5.00	WalMart		\$8.39
2 @ \$2.50	Hill Country Septic Service	12/19/99	\$141.61
Gate Donations	B. Armour	12/19/99	\$20.00
Gate SubTotal	Receipt SubTotal		\$170.00

Event Expenditures:

Hill Country Septic Service	\$109.39	check #109 from Kingdom coffers
Receipt SubTotal	\$170.00	
Event SubTotal	\$279.39	

Event Balance:

Gate SubTotal	\$170.00
Event SubTotal	\$279.39
Event Balance	(\$109.39) (Deficit)*

* This deficit was covered by check #109 from Kingdom Coffers

Celestial Kingdom Class GuildMasters Reign of HRM Bagera & HRH Bromhir

AntiPaladin	Countess Dame Mistress Wynd	Traitors' Gate
Assassin	Squire Maniacles	Traitors' Gate
Archers	Sir Wilhelm	Tirana
Barbarian	HRH Squire Bromhir	Traitors' Gate
Bard	Don Diego	Drakenroc
Druid	Baron Sir Kaderian	Tirana
Healer	Squire Cormac McLeod	Traitors' Gate
Monk	Bresil	Talonfield
Monster		
Paladin	Duke Sir Pubear	ToriMar
Scout	Sir Skywise	Dragonhaven
Warrior	Duke Sir Father Thomas	Traitors' Gate
Wizard	Baroness Dame Morganna	Xanadu
Knights	Duke Sir Father Thomas	Traitors' Gate
Reeves	Count Squire Medryn	Drakenroc

Celestial Kingdom Board of Directors Meeting Minutes
29 August 1999

Members Present: Ms. Lynn Fossey (Squire Foxfire)
Mrs. Sharron C. Larrison (CK Prime Minister,
Countess Dame Mistress Wynd o'Onyxloch)
Mr. Thomas S. Larrison (Duke Sir Father Thomas
von Draken)
Mr. JP Prentiss (CK Regent, HRH Prince Squire
Medryn Bloodblade Darkjester)

Members Absent: Ms. Shanti Day (Countess Dame Shanti Jorvik)
Mr. Kevin Lash (CK Monarch, HRM King Sir Belgarin
Darkjester Bloodblade)

Meeting Opened: 4:03PM

Meeting Location: Duchy of Bifost, Kerrville TX

DISCUSSIONS:

- Meeting was not scheduled but rather called to order when those BOD members present realized through the course of general conversation that 2/3 of the BOD members were present, that a meeting was long overdue, that there were issues that needed to be addressed. General consensus was that a meeting would be timely and it was thus called to order.
- Mrs. Larrison brought to the attention of those in attendance that per Kingdom Corpora there should be elected from the general BOD membership a President, a Membership Officer, a Treasurer, and a Secretary. Following a short discussion, nominations were opened for each position. Voting commenced and the results are as follows:
 - President: Mr. JP Prentiss
 - Membership Officer: Mr. Thomas Larrison
 - Treasurer: Ms. Lynn Fossey
 - Secretary: Mrs. Sharron Larrison
- Mrs. Larrison reminded those of the BOD present that with her election to the game position of Kingdom Prime Minister that she now held two BOD seats and that her one year term on the Board (due to expire Spring 2000) should be opened to election. Discussion was held and a vote of agreement was taken to hold said election in conjunction with the three Fall term positions at the upcoming Fall Kingdom Coronation. (CLOSED)
- Those present raised concerns on the recent lack by event autocrats of submitting event overviews to the Kingdom for review and inclusion into Kingdom records. Following some discussion, Mrs. Larrison, agreed at Mr. Prentiss' suggestion, to draw up a proposal outlining the expected duties of Kingdom event autocrats and the failure to complete such for inclusion to the Kingdom Corpora as either an addendum to or as a supplement of. Said proposal is to be made ready for Monarch and Prime Minister review and for voting upon as soon as

possible whilst in keeping with Kingdom Corpora Timelines.
(OPEN)

- Mrs. Larrison announced that having received the closeout cashier checks from the Kingdom's Bank of America account, she would proceed with the opening of a new Kingdom account with Frost Bank. Once this new account is opened, new checks will be ordered. These will be of the duplicate copy variety in ledger-book format. In conjunction with this, Ms. Fossey, newly elected BOD Treasurer, and Mrs. Larrison, the current Kingdom Prime Minister, volunteered as per their BOD positions descriptions as detailed in the Kingdom Corpora, to set up an appropriate accounting system for Kingdom use. (OPEN)
- Mrs. Larrison announced that an audit of the most recent Kingdom MidReign (9-11 Jul 1999) is underway. Ms. Fossey will assist in this endeavor. Results will be made known to the populace through the following venues:
 - Published via the next CKSTAR,
 - Announced at the next BOD meeting,
 - Posted to the on-line CK List,
 - Copies will be mailed to the various Kingdom Provinces. (OPEN)
- Announcement was made that the election of the three Fall-term BOD positions, plus the remainder of Mrs. Larrison's year-length term, will be held at Fall Kingdom Coronation. (CLOSED)
- Announcement was made that the next BOD meeting would be held Saturday, 2 October 1999, 6:00PM (time tentative) at Kingdom Crown Qualifications, Camp Arrowhead, Belton TX. Mr. Larrison announced that he would contact all BOD members to inform/remind them of this meeting. (CLOSED)
- Ms. Fossey and Mr. Prentiss asked Mrs. Larrison, as BOD secretary to prepare meeting minutes for distribution. Mrs. Larrison agreed and will distribute them in the same manner as the MidReign event audit results are to be distributed. (CLOSED)
- Mr. Prentiss called for adjournment; Ms. Fossey seconded.
- Meeting was adjourned at 4:40PM.

SUBMITTED BY: Mrs. Sharron C. Larrison
31 August 1999

*Forgotten
piece - the feminine masterpiece
English...*

The Wetlands' Quest

By

Thrythlind

Thrythlind walked to the edge of the pavilion and looked out into the rain, bored. He could see the Wetlanders out and about chasing, or being chased, by various monsters, but no Celestials, so he decided to remain and just wait for the war to come. The Celestials were hideously outnumbered, but they planned on taking out as many of the other side as possible, before they went down. He looked up, perhaps the war might never come.

That's when he noticed Colonel and Arcades battling the giant, hmm perhaps there were some celestials out there after all. The huge creature rebuffed the two healers, easily and they fell back to regroup. Thrythlind trotted toward the two, and prepared to aid them in their battle. The reptilian mage stretched his long limbs, it had been months since he had awakened in this form next to the river. Since then his shape shifting had been limited to reptilian creatures, and he could no longer achieve multiple bodies.

Perhaps something had happened in the dark lord's cave that he wasn't aware of. Something that had partially cleansed the human and elfen away from his dragon blood. It wasn't an important question enough. He had been travelling down the final road of a shaper, when they ceased to be human in any sense of the word and became instead a mass of hive-minded animals, people and creatures. Now he had one body and a limited number of forms, this was better.

Arcades and Colonel nodded thanks for the help as they trotted back down to face the giant. It was a frost giant, and he was tossing around iceballs left and right. That was fine, Thrythlind knew how to handle frost giants. While the two healers hefted sword and shield and marched out, he shifted his shape into something more dragon like. He could have called on his spirit allies, but he wasn't certain that the Serpent and its offspring would wish to interfere in this matter. He had his own powers, he was expected to use them.

The dragon-man padded around a system of great pillars in the giant's lair, spitting gouta of flame when he thought he could hit. The two war-healers pressed the giant from either side. All in all it looked to be a fairly even match, until more celestials joined in. One of the North Celestials, a barbarian who's name Thrythlind never caught, the Druid-King Bagera, the warrior Dugal McVey, and Sir Father Thomas von Draken, the Dark Lord.

As they arrived one of the iceballs struck Thrythlind and he was frozen in place. As luck would have it, Colonel had cast a similar spell upon the giant. The huge humanoid now bore an odd resemblance to a giant bush. This is when the goblins started popping up, attempting to attack the remaining Celestials. They should have known better.

Power virtually crackled in the spaces between the three powerful casters and the Dark Lord. Father Thomas wielded a huge pike and laughed as he charged down the terrified goblins. Mostly everybody else just quietly slashed the goblins to pieces and waited for the goblin to break free.

Thrythlind broke free first, shattering the ice as the heat gathered around him. It was only a few moments later that the giant ripped apart the wood and vines holding him, then the weight of enough magical power to shatter castles was bent fully on him. As the giant finally fell, Thrythlind summoned a serpent of the earth that rose up and crushed the dying giant completely.

The Celestials took a moment to catch their breaths, which was when the air elemental appeared. Later he would learn that this was the being that had caused Arcades and Colonel the most problems as it rained lightning and ice down on the warriors. Thrythlind found himself frozen yet again, along with the Dark Lord as well, as the remainder of the celestials were forced back by the surprise.

Thrythlind and Father Thomas each chipped at the ice in their own way. Thrythlind was building up more body heat, while the ice around Thomas seemed to be actually getting slowly eaten away by the anti-paladin's darkness. Thrythlind arched an eyebrow about being allied with this being who had once threatened all of the Celestial Kingdom, his former kingdom, with the forces pulled from his homeworld, but he had since dropped the mantle of Void Lord. Besides outnumbered as they thought they were going to be, they had little choice in their allies.

Before either could break free another giant appeared, saw the corpse of his kin and angrily picked up and threw the two iced powers away. They landed back near the pavilion on the edge of the Celestial Kingdom camp near the Wetlander stronghold.

A brief conference later and they decided that it would be easier to take creatures closer to our size. (translation for the anime lists: they made us walk on our knees to fight the giant, grumble) First, there was magic to pass around. Father Thomas was already protected from flame by the druidic power of the current king. The Dark Lord took a smaller, ten foot, spear, and handed the great pike off to Dugal. Since the warrior did not yet carry an enchantment, this left free to touch the pike with the venom of Serpents progeny, Viper. Bagera chanted over the elf Arcades, and the healer's skin became hard and gray, like stone. It was the strongest defensive enchantment known in antworld, stoneskin. The northern barbarian merely sneered at the use of magic and waited for them to re-enter battle. Colonel received a shield enchanted by the arts of another of Serpent's offspring as Thrythlind called on Couatl to proof the shield from all harm and magic. For his own benefit, Thrythlind called on a mixture of Couatl's teachings and his own shape-changing powers. Where the dragon-man had stood, there was now large, wingless dragon with translucent scales like red crystal.

After this little session of power building, Thrythlind and the other Celestials bypassed the giant and made for the troll bridge. There were two trolls actually on the bridge, one of them holding back a mass of Wetlanders retreating from somewhere. One of the trolls heard them coming and turned around wielding a pair of swords and a hideous fanged grin.

"Hey, what's this?" someone asked.

"I think its a troll," came the answer. Thrythlind said nothing as bands of yellow energy gathered over his scales.

"Yep, definitely a troll," the Celestials weren't too concerned with the monster, after all, Colonel and Bagera were both Dark Trolls themselves. Thrythlind reared back and released a blast of yellow lightning which struck the troll's groin. This elicited a shocked and horrified expression from the troll that vanished in an electrocuted grimace as the body fell off the bridge. Of course the celestials laughed and proceeded on to the bridge.

Father Thomas, wearing a great deal of armor, strode forward with Colonel and Arcades to right up behind the second troll. Dugal, with the great pike, stood next the Thrythlind, with King Bagera in the rear, ready with some druidic burst of power.

"You'll never cross this bridge!" Father Tom shouted his spear pointing past the troll at the Wetlanders, then he laughed and continued. "Oh wait...HE'S the monster." The Celestials, on to the joke, stepped about five feet back.

The troll paused in his battle turned to look at them and then jumped off the bridge. A monk bearing a supreme aura of peace and harmlessness led the fleeing Wetlanders across the bridge.

"Sanctuary, thank you, sanctuary, thank you."

"You're welcome," Father Tom said as each Celestial shook his hand, even the dragon-formed Thrythlind.

"What's over there?"

"A volcano, and mystical place. Lots of trolls and dragons and skeletons, and you don't want to go over there!!!"

"Things to kill, let's go," The Celestials mobbed over the bridge, straight into the trolls that had been pressing the fleeing Wetlanders. Poor trolls.

They came to a place of obvious power, but they did not yet have the items necessary to go there, and in stead tramped off towards the Volcano in the distance.

It didn't take long for the dragon and flame elemental in the volcano to notice their presence and make an attack. The dragon and elemental's fire attacks could do nothing to either the Dark Lord or Thrythlind. Each had acquired some form of protection from flame, and the fiery arrows and gouts of flame just bounced off of them. On the other hand they had trouble hitting the flying dragon and the flame elemental refused to leave the volcano, where it was unkillable.

Once the dragon reached down and snatched up Father Tom and dropped him. The Anti-Paladin was caught on the fall back down by one of the remaining Wetlanders on this side of the bridge, a stony skinned warrior, obviously under the effects of druid spell like the one on the elf Arcades.

Eventually they got bored with taking pot shots at the flying dragon, or catching the flame elementals arrows before they could strike the less protected Celestials. All eight of the Celestials backed off and then saw another stream of fleeing Wetlanders, coming from deeper on this side, what they had been told was the Dark Lands.

"What are you guys running from?"

"You don't want to go there, it's an area of unnatural darkness." Several other Wetlanders pointed back and shouted "area of unnatural darkness," as well.

"Unnatural darkness?" Father Tom repeated. Then started strutting off in that direction. "SOUNDS LIKE MY KIND OF GUYS!!!"

There was an edifice, some sort of ancient ruined tomb, and they couldn't see inside, that left blasts of raw energy. They couldn't target a spell on something they couldn't see. As they rounded the tomb towards the entrance a hoard of skeletons appeared, with arrows flying out of the darkness. As skeletons fell a burst of lightning flew from the blackness and they were resurrected.

Thrythlind and another wizard tossed fireball after fireball through the entrance, but the lightning bolts kept coming. They could hear a dry rasping voice inside casting, but couldn't see the skeleton mage to kill him. They pulled back, along with the three Wetlanders there, to plan.

"FLAME ELEMENTAL!! FLAME ELEMENTAL!!" one of the Wetlanders shouted. Thrythlind looked to the left and saw the flame elemental targeting them with his fire bow. He twisted his draconic form about and strode forward next to the Anti-Paladin and Colonel. The dragon backed off. The flame elemental first targeted Thrythlind, realized flame couldn't hurt him, then Colonel and saw the glowing shield before the dark troll and realized the arrow wouldn't get past the shield. This left the anti-paladin, Dark Lord. Of course the aura of druidic power was apparent in thin shell around the cold darkness about the celestial Dark Lord.

Seeing that things were pretty much under control, Thrythlind backed off to terrorize the dragon. Breathing lightning and ice at the creature, as well as calling on those of his spirit friends that would come. The dragon dodged lightning and stone serpents, finally retreating to the Volcano when it was struck with a blast of freezing breath.

Then Thrythlind noticed that flame elemental was coming towards him and he started breathing blasts of power at it as well. Apparently, his companions weapons had been melted upon contact with the beast, and they were bringing magical means to repair them. The elemental fled, unable to get close enough to the dragon to bring weapons of more physical manner to bear. The elemental was in the process of running to the Volcano, when it too was struck by a freezing blast of air. The elemental vanished with a scream of frustrated pain, and Thrythlind shrugged and returned back to the skeleton warriors.

He hung out with that for a little while, frustrating as it was. He was killed once resurrected. The skeletons casting fear about with magical force were keeping away problems like him and Father Tom. Though Thrythlind quickly recognized the weave and dispelled it. After the spell wore off, Father Tom grumbled about skeletons getting over their heads by taking on Dark Lords. An Hillman later reported to be Sponge Jimmykicker, joined the Skeletons at some point and took Thrythlind by surprise.

As Thrythlind was recovering, waiting for Arcades to have time to heal him, some Wetlander grabbed his unconscious form, dragged it to the volcano and threw it in. Apparently the dragon had taken offense at Thrythlind's freezing breath earlier. Soon after Thrythlind woke up and left the Volcano to return to the Celestial camp. (i.e. it was raining too much, I got bored, took the life, and left the quest)



"You know, I have a confession to make, Bernie.
Win or lose, I love doing this."

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE REALM... ESPECIALLY ANNIHILUS

The beginning is the hardest part of writing anything with deep meaning. Let me start by saying that what you're about to read is not an attack... and anyone who takes it as such is probably taxed by an overactive imagination. What I want to do is wipe the slate clean of anger and hurt feelings that were cast in both directions back in 1996 and the years before. The resentment has been a burden to my soul and I choose to cast it off. For the good of the Kingdom and of Amtgard, will you do the same?

It came to my attention that two of Annihilus' leaders sent a note (recently, on their mailing list) stating that they wanted to 'run me out of the game.' I had no idea that their hatred still burned this brightly after my three-year absence, but it does that with some people. Perhaps they're concerned that I'll attempt to bring about severe change or launch a full-scale negative publicity campaign against them and theirs. This is simply not the case as I no longer have the time, spare energy, or desire to do so. The greatest change I wished to see has already begun; the North/South split has allowed us all a chance to attend a regional event with less tension hanging in the air.

All-in-all, Melinda's and my re-introduction into the game has been a positive experience full of warm reunions, new friendships formed, and great stories told. I want to thank the vast majority of those whom we've seen over the last few months for making this so. As for those of you who don't welcome my return, that's fine; you're entitled to your opinions and so am I. What's say we simply give each other the wide berth we both need and agree not to have at each other for the good of the whole?

Here's hoping for a splendid holiday season and new year, replete with good memories and positive goals fulfilled.

*Sincerely,
Zephram MacLaren
Curtis Wade*



Blackflame Productions Proudly Presents
The Second Annual Traitors Ball

Sunday, February 20th from 6 p.m. till we all turn into pumpkins.

Demo's Greek food Tavern Traitors Gate, Celestial Kingdom.
501 North Saint Mary Street San Antonio, Texas.

MENU

Mushrooms of fried tubers with Tzatziki sauce.
Greek salad with feta cheese, Calamata olives, Salonica pepper, tomato, Greek
dressing of red wine vinegar and extra virgin olive oil. And Joy of the
mountain.

Guests choice of -
Beef Souvlaki - Marinated chunks of seasoned Black Angus Beef tips skewered
and charbroiled with Joy of the mountain.

Chicken Souvlaki - Marinated chicken breast tenders seasoned with lemon zest
and pepper skewered and charbroiled with Joy of the mountain.

Pyro - A blend of lamb, beef and spices sliced thin and grilled.

Or any combination of two served with onions, tomato and Tzatziki with Hot
Pita - Flat round bread

Guests choice of -
All you can drink soft beverages, Tea or Coffee.
Guests 21 years or older may drink their fill of Boek beer or wine.
You must have proper ID to drink alcohol at the ball.

ENTERTAINMENT

The Band - For your listening enjoyment Irish music performed by San
Antonio's own St. James's Gate, which is a trio consisting of hammered
dulcimer, flute, and guitar. Check the web site -
<http://www.geocities.com/47Ecliff/moses/>

The Dancers - Karen Barbee Adkisson's "Karavan Dance Company", based in San
Antonio, has been entertaining South Texas communities for eleven years. The
Karavan performs Middle Eastern dance, sometimes known as "belly dancing";
however, the difference between what most Americans think of as belly dancing
and what the Karavan offers is, literally, a world apart! Web site -
<http://members.aol.com/karavansa/>

Ambassadors of the Mystical Byzantine Royalty - The Empress Phoenix and The
Empress Dragon will be in attendance telling fortunes and granting favors.

Just off your best garb and enjoy a magical night of Amtgard fun.

Only \$15.00 per person until after the band plays.

Please get your tickets in advance from Sir Theo Blackflame at 210-403-9947
or blkflame@stic.net. There are limited tickets so get 'em early.

Any and all profits from this event will be donated to Amtgard The
Celestial Kingdom.

In San Antonio take 281 South exit Mulberry, North St. Mary street take a
right on North St. Mary street take a right on Ashby. Demo's is on the corner
of Ashby and North St. Mary street. See you there.

Spring War VII

16 -19 March 2000

Burnet County Rodeo & Fairgrounds
Burnet, Texas

WARMAGEDDON

Come let Us join Together
Side by Side, Standards raised to the Wind
Weapons at the Ready, Blood Lust a-stirred
Let total Annihilation begin



Countess Dame Mistress Wynd
(AutoCrat)

(210) 509 - 4531

MistrsWynd@aol.com

OR

Duke Sir Father Thomas

(210) 509 - 4531

DarkLordFT@aol.com

Celestial Kingdom Board of Directors Meeting Minutes
18 September 1999

Members Present: Ms. Lynn Fossey (Squire Foxfire)
Mrs. Sharron C. Larrison (CK Prime Minister,
Countess Dame Mistress Wynd o'OnyxLoch)
Mr. Thomas S. Larrison (Duke Sir Father Thomas von
Draken)
Mr. Kevin Lash (CK Monarch, HRM King Sir Belgarin
Darkjester Bloodblade)
Mr. JP Prentiss (CK Regent, HRH Prince Squire
Medryn Bloodblade Darkjester)

Members Absent: Ms. Shanti Day (Countess Dame Shanti Jorvik)

Club Members Present: Mr. William Winnie
Ms. Jean Smith

Meeting Opened: 4:55PM

Meeting Location: Barony of Drakenroc, Round Rock, TX

DISCUSSIONS:

- Meeting was scheduled via email to all BOD members.
- Mrs. Larrison brought forth the question as to whom would be allowed to sign club checks upon the opening of the new account slated to be with Frost. Following a short discussion, the following individuals have been decided upon:
 - Mr. Kevin Lash (current club Monarch)
 - Ms. Lynn Fossey (as club BOD Treasurer)
 - Mrs. Sharron Larrison (as current club Prime Minister and BOD Secretary) (CLOSED)
- Mr. Lash asked Ms. Fossey and Mrs. Larrison to double check with Frost Bank as to whether signature cards can be signed at any Frost Bank branch office. (OPEN)
- Mrs. Larrison announced that an audit of the most recent Kingdom MidReign (9-11 Jul 1999) is underway. Ms. Fossey will assist in this endeavor. Results will be made known to the populace through the following venues:
 - Published via the next CKSTAR,
 - Announced at the next BOD meeting,
 - Posted to the on-line CK List.
 - Copies will be mailed to the various Kingdom Provinces. (OPEN)
- Mr. Lash announced that he had been approached by a Shire-sized group located south of San Antonio for possible admittance into the Celestial Kingdom and that he would forward any all information to BOD as soon as possible. Mrs. Larrison asked

that he forward this information to her via email for her to attend to in her capacity as Kingdom Prime Minister. (OPEN)

- Mr. Winnie announced that the Barony of Tirana had formally adopted the municipal park at which their group meets. This adoption entails park maintenance as trail expansion. Their first park cleanup day is scheduled for Sunday September 19, 1999, and all are welcome to come and pitch in. (CLOSED)
- Announcement was made as a reminder that the next BOD meeting would be held Saturday, 2 October 1999, 6:00PM (time tentative) at Kingdom Crown Qualifications, Camp Arrowhead, Belton TX. Mr. Larrison announced that he would contact all BOD members to inform/remind them of this meeting. (CLOSED)
- Mr. Lash called for adjournment; Mr. Prentis seconded.
- Meeting was adjourned at 5:22PM.

SUBMITTED BY: Mrs. Sharron C. Larrison
20 September 1999

Sites of Interest

Lundegaard Armoury

<http://www.lundegaard.com/newweb>

The Homestead War

The battle had been a fierce one,
And both sides took a moment's pause.
The Western soldiers on the field
Hailed their country's cause

The Army of the West stood secure
As they thought their cause was just,
But they blindly followed their Theocrat
As the sons of zealots must.

But we of the East were still
As we counted kin instead.
We looked for our fathers and brothers
And found them among the dead.

We had no King to fight for
Only homes we sought to protect.
We had no Monarch's righteous words
Impassioned to infect.
Yet, still, we held our ground,
For we had no other choice--
Our wives goodbyes our only words;
Our childrens' tears our only voice.

The bloody battle began again.
I did not care to die.
I drew my sword yelling my sons' names--
They were my battle cry.

We took the field in all our strength
We fought with tooth and claw,
And as the sun was setting
We took another pause.

We stood a thousand strong
When we began that bloody fight.
We numbered then at forty men,
And I feared that my last night.

I heard the priest chanting in the dark
He was laying souls to rest.
But there was no peace for those alive that night
Our future was far from blessed.

My lads were brave and strong,
But we were outnumbered five to one.
They would take us in the morning
We would meet our death with the sun.

I never dreamt of being a soldier.
I never heard the call of war;
And until I bloodied my hands that morn'
I'd never killed a man before.

I had tried to live a good life.
I had tried to make my father proud.
I bade him farewell that evening
As I wrapped him in his shroud.

My kin worked this land for a hundred years,
And it would go to my sons at my death,
But they would have nothing if we lost that war,
And through the night I wept.

And we may just have been farmers
Without the honor of Warrior's Blood,
But, I swore, I would kill all I saw
And leave rotting in the mud.

And if they wished death at my hands
'Twas a goal I could achieve.
But I'd not fight a war I could not win
I would not die by their leave.

They meant to attack us with the dawn
But when all was said and done,
We would owe them not our death
For we'd not wait for the sun.

As I called the men around me
And we crossed the field of war
I heard some soldiers playing at dice
And others playing with whores.

The sounds of combat followed
With the smell of Death and Fear.
And Murder hung so heavy in the air,
The trees cried bloody tears.

The morning ended in bloodshed
As it began the day before.
And the number of dead that littered the ground
Amounted to just ten score.

For the with the dawn I saw an ocean
Of Blood, and Pain, and Death;
And while we still stood at forty
There was not a Westerner left.

And surely there was some mistake
As I counted the lads again,
But, indeed, we had won the day
And our battle had come to an end.

And ere we left we made a pledge
To build a column of stones--
In remembrance of those who gave their lives
So we could keep our homes.

Lord Master Thalenanthalus Ulric Tannon

Celestial Kingdom Board of Directors Meeting Minutes
7 November 1999

Members Present: Mr. Kurtis Dowd (CK Monarch, HRM King Squire Baggera)
Mr. Daryl James (Marquis Sir Margul)
Mrs. Victoria Fife (Baroness Dame Morganna)
Mrs. Sharron C. Larrison (CK Prime Minister, Countess Dame Mistress Wynd o'OnyxLoch)
Mr. Thomas S. Larrison (Duke Sir Father Thomas von Draken)
Mr. William Winnie (Baron Sir Kaderian)

Members Absent: Ms. LeiLonnice LaBaonte (Baroness Squire Aysa)

Club Members Present: Mrs. ??? (Kyanne Maygar)
Mr. Joe Baker (Sir Drakknar)
Mr. Ron Barton (Duke Sir Mandigore)
Mr. Harry Plumbley (Sir Arthon)

Meeting Opened: 5:00PM

Meeting Location: Barony of Drakenroc, Round Rock, TX (Kingdom WeaponMaster)

DISCUSSIONS:

- Meeting was scheduled via email to all BOD members.
- Minutes from the BOD meetings held 20 Aug 1999 and 18 Sept 1999 were read to those present by Mrs. Larrison. (CLOSED)
- Mrs. Larrison passed around for review the Financial Reports for MidReign (9-11 July 1999) and Coronation (14-16 October 1999) and discussed their contents. (CLOSED)
- Mrs. Larrison brought forth the question as to whom would be allowed to sign club checks drawn on the new account with Frost. Following a short discussion, the following individuals have been decided upon:
 - Mr. Kurtis Dowd (current club Monarch)
 - Mr. William Winnie
 - Mrs. Sharron Larrison (as current club Prime Minister and BOD Secretary/Treasurer) (CLOSED)
- Mrs. Larrison announced that the BOD positions of President and Treasurer were currently vacant and needed to be filled. Following a short discussion, the following individuals have been decided upon:
 - President: Mr. Kurtis Dowd (current club Monarch)
 - Treasurer: Mrs. Sharron Larrison (would act as both BOD Secretary/Treasurer in order to facilitate the duties of those two positions w/ those as Kingdom Prime Minister) (CLOSED)

- Mrs. Larrison announced that Frost Bank did indeed allow signature cards to be filled out and returned to the most branch offices. (CLOSED)

- Due to printer problems, Mrs. Larrison announced that she was unable to bring to the meeting the Kingdom Financial Report in final copy format. She did, however, review the Kingdom's financial status as of 7 November 1999. (CLOSED)

- It was brought to the attention of the board that earlier in the day an altercation occurred between Mr. Ron Barton, aka Mandigore, and Mr. Shawn Cavitt, aka Rand, during their face-off in the WeaponMaster Tourney. The altercation in question occurred when, in the course of their bout, head-shots were thrown by Mr. Cavitt which Mr. Barton felt were intentional. Mr. Barton responded by shoving Mr. Cavitt away from him which resulted in his laying hands on Mr. Cavitt's lower jaw and neck area. In response to this laying on of hands, Mr. Cavitt again placed shots to Mr. Barton's head area. The reeve of their tourney ring called hold and by-standers stepped in order not to let the altercation proceed further. Both parties proceeded to throw verbal epitaphs at one another. At that time the Kingdom GuildMaster of Reeves and event autocrat, Mr. Prentis, aka Medryn, stepped in. It was his decision that both parties forfeit the rest of their tourney bouts and remove themselves from the tourney. Both parties agreed.

The matter was discussed in depth, with various members being either called forward, Mr. Robert Fife, aka Asgar, (tourney reeve) and Mr. Barton (one of the individual's involved) or coming forward of their own valition to discuss the matter, Mr. Harry Plumbley, aka Arthon, and Mr. Joe Baker, aka Drakknar.

Following much discussion on the incident, the BOD decided to give both participants their first verbal warning. This warning means that though no finger is pointed as to whom was most to blame, both parties are being held accountable for their lack of sound judgement and their actions/reactions. As such, this warning means that if anytime during the six months following their receipt of this warning that either individual is involved with a similar incidents that the warning will automatically 'upgrade' to a first strike. If, however, no further incidents of this nature arise with the next 6 months with either individual then said warning will be null and void for upgrade. Both individuals will receive the notification of their verbal warning via USPS Certified Mail and this will be done by Mrs. Larrison. (OPEN)

- Announcement was made that the next BOD meeting would be held in Austin at yet unspecified date; such information to be announced by the BOD Membership Officer, Mr. Larrison, upon recommendation by Mr. Dowd, BOD President. (CLOSED)
- Mrs. Larrison called for adjournment; Mr. Dowd seconded.
- Meeting was adjourned at 6:10PM.

SUBMITTED BY: Mrs. Sharron C. Larrison
9 November 1999

KINGDOM FINANCIAL REPORT (JULY 1999)						
ITEM CODE	Date of... Transaction	Checking Account		Petty Cash		
		Debited from	Credited to	Balance	Debited from	Credited to
A	7/11			\$0.00		\$199.00
B	7/16			\$0.00		\$45.00
				\$244.00		\$244.00
A Money passed over from MidReign Autocrat						
B Cash found amidst PM documentation containers				Petty Cash Balance		\$244.00
				Checking Account Balance		\$0.00
				Kingdom Coffers Balance		\$244.00

Medieval Miscellaneous

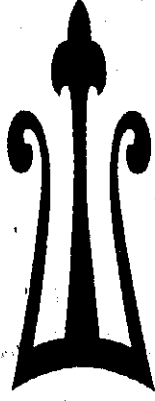
Ale and Whiskey were often drank from Lead Cups. This Combination of Container and Spirits sometimes Lead to the 'Passing out' of the Imbibor of said spirits for a couple of days. Such passing out would sometimes Lead to Them being taken for Dead and they would taken home for Burial. They would then be laid out on the Kitchen Table for couple of days where the Family would gather around and eat and drink and wait and see if They would wake Up. Hence, the custom of holding a "Wake".

KINGDOM FINANCIAL REPORT (AUGUST 1999)						
ITEM CODE	Date of... Transaction	Checking Account		Petty Cash		
		Debited from	Credited to	Balance	Debited from	Credited to
	8/1			\$0.00		\$244.00
A				\$0.00	\$40.00	\$204.00
B				\$0.00	\$50.89	\$153.11
C	8/31			\$0.00	\$61.32	\$91.79
A Kingdom Quest site fee				Petty Cash Balance		\$91.79
B Kingdom Quest supply costs				Checking Account Balance		\$0.00
C Copies of Corpora & Rulebook @ XeroCopy				Kingdom Coffers Balance		\$91.79

as requested by Bifrost Baron



*Killing never Solves anything but
it keeps People out of your hair
while You think about What to Do.*



KINGDOM FINANCIAL REPORT (SEPTEMBER 1999)

ITEM CODE	Date of... Transaction	Checking Account		Patty Cash	
		Debited from	Credited to	Debited from	Credited to
	9/1				
				Balance	Balance
A	9/20			\$0.00	\$01.79
B	9/21			\$0.00	\$18.48
				\$0.00	\$20.86
C	9/30		\$3,169.54		\$52.45
				\$3,169.54	\$52.45

- A Office supplies for Elections & KMart
- B Office supplies for Elections @ OfficeMax
- C Deposit of closing checks from Kingdom's Bank of America Account

Patty Cash Balance	\$52.45
Checking Account Balance	\$3,169.54
Kingdom Offers Balance	\$3,221.99

May our friends love us and may our enemies try. But if they cannot, may God turn their hearts so they can. And if God cannot turn their hearts, may he turn their ankles, so we'll know them by their limp.

KINGDOM FINANCIAL REPORT (OCTOBER 1999)

ITEM CODE	Date of... Transaction	Checking Account		Patty Cash	
		Debited from	Credited to	Debited from	Credited to
	10/1				
				Balance	Balance
A	10/1	\$400.00		\$3,169.54	\$52.45
B	10/1	\$465.48		\$2,769.54	\$52.45
C	10/3			\$2,304.06	\$52.45
				\$2,304.06	\$104.45
D	10/5			\$2,304.06	\$80.45
E	10/6			\$2,304.06	\$77.28
F	10/13	\$73.42		\$3.17	\$77.28
G	10/15		\$29.00		\$77.28
H	10/15	\$29.00			\$77.28
I	10/15			\$23.00	\$54.28
J	10/27	\$250.00			\$54.28
K	10/28			\$1,980.64	\$0.00
L	10/28		\$1,108.28	\$54.28	\$0.00
M	10/31	\$4.00			\$0.00
				\$3,084.92	\$0.00

Continued down Below...

KINGDOM FINANCIAL REPORT (OCTOBER 1999)

Continued from Above...

A	Front Money for Coronation Autocrat	Petty Cash Balance	\$0.00
B	Austin Rent-All (table & chair rental)	Checking Account Balance	\$3,084.92
C	Dues collected from Elections (on-site & via proxy)	Kingdom Coffers Balance	\$3,084.92
D	Cost of Wristbands for Kingdom events		
E	Postal Fee @ USPS		
F	Check printing fee for new Frost Bank Account		
G&H	Cashed Kingdom checks added to cash on-hand for event "Gate Change"		
I	Paid out toparks their share of dues collected from Elections		
J	Site Fee for Coronation		
K	Petty cash funds deposited into checking account		
L	Deposit to Kingdom bank account (amount shown reflects Petty Cash Fund balance of \$54.28)		
M	Bank account service charge for the period of 1 -31 October 1999, as applied by Frost Bank		

KINGDOM FINANCIAL REPORT (NOVEMBER 1999)

ITEM CODE	Date of... Transaction	Checking Account		Petty Cash	
		Debited from	Credited to	Debited from	Credited to
	11/1				
					Balance
					\$0.00
A	11/1	\$290.14			
					\$0.00
B	11/7	\$100.00			
					\$0.00

A Austin Rent-all (Coronation table & chair rental)

B CK Star publication costs (re-imbursement to

Harry Plumbley)

Petty Cash Balance	\$0.00
Checking Account Balance	\$2,694.78
Kingdom Coffers Balance	\$2,694.78

Medieval Miscellaneous

Bread was typically divided according to the Receiver's Status. Workers got the burnt Bottom of the Loaf, the Family got the Middle, and the Guests got the Top, or the 'Upper Crust.'

KINGDOM FINANCIAL REPORT (DECEMBER 1999)									
ITEM CODE	Date of... Transaction	Checking Account			Petty Cash			Balance	
		Debited from	Credited to	Balance	Debited from	Credited to	Balance		
A	12/1			\$2,694.78			\$0.00		
B	12/1	\$55.61		\$2,639.17			\$0.00		
C	12/10	\$80.99		\$2,558.18			\$0.00		
D	12/19			\$2,558.18		\$170.00	\$170.00		
E	12/19	\$109.39		\$2,448.79			\$0.00		
<div> <div>A</div> <div>B</div> <div>C & D</div> <div>E</div> </div> <div> XeroCopy (printing costs for Local Record Keeper Books) KidsQuest Supply (reimbursement to John McIntosh) Nordic Games cash transactions Hill Country Septic Systems (Nordic Games) </div> <div> Petty Cash Balance Checking Account Balance Kingdom Coiffers Balance </div> <div> \$0.00 \$2,448.79 \$2,448.79 </div>									

Mistress Wynd's Medieval War-Maidens... Bed, Bath and Battlefield

The following damsels, not necessarily in distress, are only but a handful I ran across while reading Vicki Leon's "Uppity Women of the Medieval Times." A wonderful read of some of the unsung heroines of past times. To read more than the snapshots of the ladies below plus more on others, I'd advise you check this book out.

Catalina de Erauso: This 16th century cross-dressing lass earned the title Lieutenant Nun from one of her very few legitimate jobs, the army. A natural at swordplay, pistols, and skullduggery, she roamed the Wild West highlands of the Peruvian Andes evading the law, the hangman's noose and some very unwanted female admirers. When her luck finally turned against her, she sought refuge by confessing to local a bishop. Her confession of dueling, drinking, and murderous ways (battlefields slayings aside she had murdered eight men, one of whom was none other than her brother Michael whom she served under in the army - the only one for which she was sorry. Hey, how was she to know who he was in the dark!...) shocked the Bishop a bit but not so much as the fact that she did all this and kept her virginity too... Who said being a good girl didn't mean having no fun...?

Chiyome: To compensate for loss of economic status upon the death of her warlord spouse this 16th Century Japanese widow became a florist of sorts growing kunoichi or "deadly flowers." These rent-a-ninja ladies of hers did don that cloak of darkness black ninja garb but also decked themselves out in neckline plunging kimonos when duty did call for such. This shrewd woman was the Mary Kay of murder and mayhem and when her ladies rang the doorbell it wasn't Avon calling.

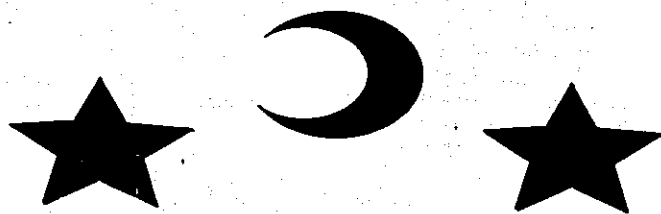
Zubayda: One must wonder if Mohammed saw this lady coming, fortunately for Baghdad, his grandson, Aaron the Upright did and married this kissing cousin. This Arab queen with a Martha Stewart touch was a glamour guru known for her engineering projects and her parties alike and was later captured on paper in 'The Arabian Nights.'

Johanna of Naples: Queen who became an ex-rex after having her Hungarian Husband, Andrew, strangled due to his lack of stature (and we ain't talking height here), She later went on to establish the gliziest brothel in Europe. Always the entrepreneue, she sold her by the Catholic rulebook Cathouse (no birth control, no abortions, and guaranteed care of any on-the-job offspring) to the local Pope Clement VI, who renamed his venture "The Abbey." As icing on the cake, she finessed a pardon from her heavenly buyer for all her past sins, including the murder of her unhung hubby.

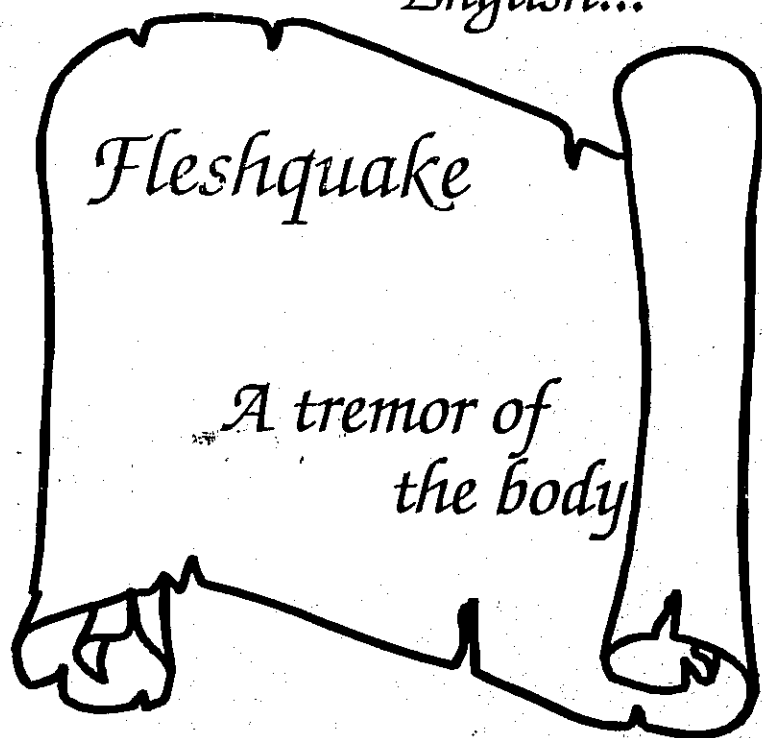
Parnell Portjoie: London lady of the night who along with her pimp, Nicholas Pluckrose, ran a highly successful 'door of joy' in 13th century's London Bankside district. Where both sexual healing and financial dealing were always the best of bed partners. This business seemed touched by an Angel as municipal records STILL show that the behind-the-scenes boss just happened to have

heavenly connections, as a local bishop of the Church of England should.

Yim Wing Chun: No relation to Wang Chung, was a Ming Dynasty Nun whose own system of martial arts style is as well known today as Karate and Tae Kwon Do. What style, you ask??? Well, that which was made greatly popular but, alas, still somewhat nameless to the masses by that modern figure of Kung Fu legend, Bruce Lee himself... Hey, does this mean that Bruce-ee baby fought like a girl...??



*Forgotten
English...*



The Wetlands' Quest - Another View

The Celestial Kingdoms advanced army had finished making camp and began to scout the Wetlands amassed forces. King Baggera called a war council with Sir Zircon, Prince Mederyn and Belgarin (who had recently escaped from the enemies dungeon). Though our force was outnumbered they were optimistic that our experience and tenacity would lead us to victory.

At dawn the following morning we observed a festive gala. It seemed they were having a celebration. They were so confident of an upcoming victory that the commander of the wetlandish army had not posted any kind of guards or patrols. We crept up closer and saw their warriors engaged in Jugging tourneys, mock battles and other tests of skill. His majesty smiled at their arrogance, crushing them would be more pleasant than burning down an orphanage.

Then Queen Topknot called together her followers. The massed populace gathered around her as she made a surprising announcement, "People of the Wetlands, with the Celestial Kingdom army approaching it is time to begin our quest. You all have your assignments, go forth and bring me back the trinkets and magical implements that will allow me to retrieve the RELIC. This will guarantee a crushing victory and prove that we are blessed by the gods!"

The crowd cheered, the dispersed into the woods. The King looked upon us, his thoughts racing. "You must quest also," he said "deny them the components to summon this Relic, and if you can bring them to me." He sent us forward, furious Strider the Barbarian, dependable Colonel, the fast Arcades, Thrythlind the mage, stalwart Dugal MacVey, and ever present Father Thomas.

We trudged into the woods, a lite drizzle beginning. Soon we began to feel the temperature drop and could hear the stomping of giant feet in the distance. Quietly we went, and in a small clearing we came upon a Frost Giant and a horde of goblins. As we spied upon them and devised our plan, a tree next to Colonel exploded accompanied with a thunderous clap. Thrythlind screamed "ELEMENTAL!" and we dove for cover from its fury of lightning bolts. The giant alerted to our presence sent his minions after us. Colonel and I held our ground and slaughtered the buggers as they came upon us, wave after bloody wave. The ground was black with their blood. Strider charged the giant, resisting his frosty breath while Father Thomas kept it at bay, his giant pole chopping into its tree-trunk legs, and Arcades harassed its flank with sword and magic. Thrythlind and the elemental battled the mages duel, the air between them crackling with power. The earth around them scared and burned with their spent energies. The battle waged for hours, but in the end, the giant and his goblin minions fell and the elemental was driven off.

Eventually our group of warriors came upon a bridge spanning an uncrossable rapid river. As we started across, a monstrous armored troll charged us from the far side. Thrythlind, angry from the previous battle, gave a dismissing wave of his hand and the troll burned with mage-fire. Concerned that the bridge would burn down Colonel ran forward and pushed the beast into the depths below with his shield, clearing the path before us. The far side of the bridge was a mass of carnage. Bodies of all sort of description and some indescribable littered the field. In the distance we saw a fiery mountain, surely some object of power would reside there.

When we got to the peak of the mountain we saw an amazing site. A battle was being waged, nearly fifty Wetlanders were facing a Red Dragon and a Fire Elemental. The conflict raged on as we watched; the dragon would fly above the Wetlanders causing havoc with its razor claws and sword-sized teeth. The elemental threw fireballs into the melee. We watched the carnage but decided to leave the Wetlanders to their fate.

At the base of the mountain we found a small cave opening. As we neared, skeletons poured from the darkness and ran amok between us. They caused us to disperse with fear and run for our very souls. Soon I found myself alone in the woods.

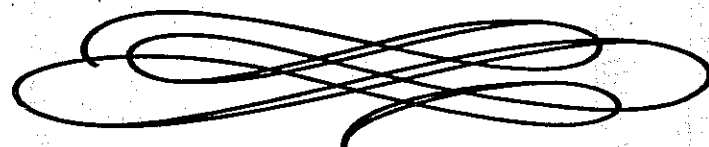
I wandered for hours looking for my companions, angry at the fear that was instilled in me. I entered a small clearing that contained a dead unicorn. I walked up closer and the unicorn nickered at me. It was in horrible condition. Its flesh hung from its bones and the poor animal was so weak with hunger that it could not raise its head. My compassion for this magnificent animal wrenched my heart. I pulled some rations from my pack. I took a day and night nursing the unicorn to health. The following morning its strength had returned and upon its back we traveled with magical speed to join the adventure.

As we approached the cave all were badly wounded, I leapt from the back of the unicorn and charged the entrance with a powerful scream. While I distracted the dark skeletons the unicorn touched my companions with its horn and healed their wounds. But as they regrouped I took an arrow in the chest and fell upon the field. With courage born of the truly valiant Arcades threw me upon the unicorn, "Take him to the King" he yelled before returning to the battle.

This was the last I saw of my friends before passing into the darkness. I knew peace. But from my endless sleep I heard the call of my King "Dugal, return to us. Dugal, return to my service." I opened my eyes and drew breath once more. I was upon the dirt, and it was raining a furious rain. The King smiled down at me. "We have won, Colonel recovered two of the magical items needed to summon the Relic," he said then, to prevent our invasion, Queen Topknot called down the rains to bog us down but she also stranded her own army." I tried to laugh at the irony but all that came out was a weak cough.

After the rains we packed up and returned to the Celestial Kingdom. But unknown to us Queen Topknot was overthrown for bringing the disfavor of the gods upon the wetlands. The new Queen Fiongal vowed vengeance upon us and has sworn to exact her toll in the near future

Dugal MacVey
Kings Guard
Virtue Mine Honor



Stomach Water

2 pints (4 cups Brandy)	1 Tablespoon Crushed
1 cup Honey	Peppermint Leaf
1 Tablespoon Orange rind	1 Teaspoon Sage
2 Whole Cloves	2 Teaspoons Cinnamon
1 Teaspoon Cardamon	2-3 Eucalyptus Leaves
Juice of 1/2 Lemon	

In a medium-sized saucepan, stir Brandy and honey over low heat until the honey is dissolved. Mix the orange rind, cloves, cardamon, lemon juice, peppermint leaf, sage, cinnamon, and eucalyptus leaves in a medium-sized container. Add the Brandy. Cover; let sit for 2 weeks. Strain. Store in sterilized glass bottles. Take 1-2 teaspoons as needed. Yield: 5 cups

Magical Attributes: Improved finances, general emotional well-being.

Celebrations: Winter festivals during flu season for protection.