



CREPRINTED FROM WELCOME TO AMTGARD BY AMTGARD, KINGDOM OF  
THE BURNING LANDS)

# The Star of the Celestial Kingdom

May/June, 1998

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## Calendar of Events

May 10	Barony of Xanadu Coronation
May 17	Barony of Dragon's Haven Quails
May 31	Barony of Dragon's Haven Coronation
June 7	Kingdom Weaponmaster @ Traitor's Hollow Autocrat: Sir Mandigore Darkjester (mandigore@yahoo.com)
June 7	Board of Director's Meeting at 11:00 am @ Traitor's Hollow
June 14	Duchy of Gates of Solaris Quails Barony of Tirana Quails
June 28	Duchy of Gate of Solaris Coronation
July 4	DATE IS NOT DEFINATE TILL SITE IS RESERVED Kingdom Mid-Reign Autocrat: Morganah
July 23-26	Clan XVI, Cloudcroft, New Mexico
Sept 4-7	Harvest War
Sept 26	Olympiad
August 16	Festival of the Mask @ Xanadu
August 23	Kingdom Quest @ Xanadu Autocrat: Gates of Solaris
October 4	Kingdom Quails @ Tori-Mar Autocrat: Lady Josephine (marciascho@aol.com)
October 25	DATE IS NOT DEFINATE TILL SITE IS RESERVED Kingdom Coronation Autocrat: Qualin

## Monarch's Letter

Greetings to the Populace of the Celestial Kingdom,

Alas, it has been nigh a month and a half since We knelt and received the Crown of the Celestial Kingdom. And We are Pleased. Many things have been transpiring in that time. Good things, not so good things, and things that are typical for Our Kingdom.

First off, We are happy to see such a huge interest and dedication to the RolePlaying aspect of Amtgard. King Mandigore got the Celestial Kingdom role playing once again,...and it has continued most forcibly since His steppingdown. We had not been privy to the innerthoughts of many of the Kingdom's Characters,...Now We are. There have been plots and subplots, intrigue and conspiracy, honour and alliances. This is what role playing is all about,...And We believe the Celestial Kingdom is doing wonderful with it.

Another item is the possibility that the Celestial Kingdom may once again grow even larger than it is now. We have seen local groups rise up from the ashes of the olde,...and new groups approach as well. In this I mean Valivarre and New Praxis. A most wholehearted welcome to them. We have also been approached by groups farther out as well. The Shire of Nine Willows in Midland Texas has approached for sponsorship, as well as the Groups scattered about the plains of West Texas. We are even now looking at possible sponsorship and the ramifications of such a move on Our part. These Wastelands groups have been attempting to get off of the ground and begin a Confederacy, with the hopes of potential Kingdomship in the future, and have not been receiving much support or assistance. We are looking at possibly taking them under Our wing and leading them to a greater glory. It is Our job as a Kingdom, and Our Duty as Amtgardians to further the Dream.

And speaking of Dreaming, it seems that We have some neighbors to the North that Dream of coming to Our Mid-Reign Celebration, and tossing a gauntlet in Our face. Well My friends, they may consider this a dream for now. We shall show them what a Nightmare the Celestial Kingdom in battle can truly be. I officially call the Kingdom to Arms with this letter. Rally to Me, and We shall show these Northern Insects what it means to be crushed and smashed beneath Our Collective Boots. And besides, it will make for a larger and more fun 4th of July Mid-Reign Celebration. I look forward to the fray, I have been hungry recently, and I hear that the Emerald Hills is ripe for slaughter.

Speaking of events, We had the opportunity to attend the Coronation of His Most Dread Majesty (HMDM), King Margul, of the Wetlands, recently. A wonderful place. Friendships were struck, and agreements were made. For instance, HMDM Margul Rex, has agreed to bring His Kingdom to Our Mid-Reign Celebration, and Reeve any battles that may unsue between the Celestial Kingdom, and the Emerald Hills. What this means is that We shall all be free to fight. The Wetlands will be acting as our non-biased reeves. They will not be fighting. They will not be "joining in". We welcome any other Kingdoms that wish to assist in the Forthcoming Carnage to do something similar.

At the forthcoming Mid-Reign, Her Excellency, Prime Minister Sir Shanti will be handing over the Mantle of Her Office to another. This other person is yet to be determined. I must point out, that whomsoever decides to run for this position, it is not a decision to be made lightly. The position of a Kingdom Prime Minister is by far the most trying of all of the Leadership jobs. Dealing with other

Kingdoms, tons of paperwork, red tape from the past, as well as Tyrannical Monarchs can very trying. It is a VERY hard job. Be sure you are up to the position before you make your Intent.

And with that, We would like to Congratulate Sir Shanti for Outstanding service and dedication to the Celestial Kingdom and the Dream of Amtgard. Her efforts have not been light. We all know the hard work that goes into this job, and that Shanti has gone over and above the call of duty for it. Huzzah and hugs to Sir Shanti.

We look forward to the oncoming months of Our Reign. We intend on serving Our Kingdom to the best of Our abilities. Remember, You chose Us to Serve You. And We intend on seeing Your faith justified.

As Always, In Service to Amtgard and the Celestial Kingdom,  
Sir Father Thomas von Draken, Rex Caelestis Regnum, DarkLord

### Clan Information

**CLAN FEE: \$2 per person.** This is a one-time fee that you pay upon entering the gate. You will get a spiffy favor, some Clan cash, and a sticker to place on your ID to prove you paid.

**CAMPING FEES:** These are \$3 per person per night payable to the Blake Co. which does not take checks. Please bring cash.

**CAMPSITES:** I will be posting reservations from the great Northwest once I get there since I am either too dumb, or RGFN just sux (I believe the latter!) too badly for me to be able to compose offline. And its a long post!

**WHERE!!!!!!** Cloudcroft, NM on JULY 23-26 (You can get there earlier, but nothing official is planned for earlier than the 23rd) in SLEEPYGRASS CAMPGROUND. Directions will be following soon.

## BOD Minutes

Meeting called to order at 5:50p

### Members Present:

Thomas Larrison  
Shanti Day  
David Reichlein  
James Googins  
JP Prentiss  
Beth Seguin  
Terry Elam

Discussion was opened on two groups who have petitioned for entry into the Celestial Kingdom.

They are Shire of Nine Willows in Midland, TX and Shire (?) of Dark Oasis in Hobbs, NM.

These two groups had been a part of the Golden Plains and had been voted out of that Kingdom by an Allthing.

It was pointed out that these groups would not be able to run for Kingdom Monarch, nor would they be able to vote or autocrat Kingdom level events.

Concerns were raised regarding Texas Non-Profit Law. The Law states that we may not have two different classes of members. These two groups would technically make up a second class of member.

It was decided to table discussion until the next meeting, so that Monarchy of the Golden Plains could be contacted for their reasons for removing these groups from the Golden Plains.

Any decision reached by the Board would be taken to a non-binding confidence vote at the next Allthing.

Next meeting scheduled for June 7 at 11:00am before Weaponsmaster at Traitor's Hollow.

Meeting adjourned 6:20p

Respectfully Submitted by  
Shanti Day

## Allthing notes

We held elections at the Allthing at Coronation for GM of the fighting classes, as well as for two BOD positions

Guildmasters are as follows:

Archer: KyrnWolf  
Anti-Paladin: I'magg  
Assassin: Maniacles  
Barbarian: Brohmir  
Bard: Graylin  
Druid: Mustang  
Healers: Morganah  
Knights: Arion  
Monks: Farlo  
Monster: Zircon  
Paladin: Horus  
Scouts: Raton  
Warrior: Warblade  
Wizard: Mandigore

GM of Reeves is Mandigore (mandigore@yahoo.com)

The 2 vacant Board seats went to Medryn and I'magg

therefore your Board of Directors is:

Sir Thomas von Drakken Rex (king, and president)  
Dame Shanti (prime minister and convener)  
Squire Zodiac (treasurer)  
Dame Vera  
Sir Horus  
Sir I'magg N'ifesant  
Squire Medryn Bloodblade Darkjester

the next BOD meeting will be held at weaponmaster (at traitor's hollow)

June 7, at 11:00am

as always, the populace is welcome to attend meetings.

## Editor's Note

Beginning on the following page, the writings of one member of our kindom are featured. This is the result of a series of posts to the Net, and is printed with the permission of the author. All the works are printed exactly as downloaded from the Net, without alteration of any kind. Your editor would love the opportunity to feature others' works in a similar fashion.

## Special Focus:

### The Writings of Ahzir

#### Necromancer

A child is in the shadow of gloom  
the smell of death is in the room  
a weary mother cries out, in birth  
the child is born of shadowy worth  
the child cries in the night  
for the mothers eyes have.... no light  
she has flown away, on the wings of death

the child grows, in the shadows  
where death reigns and dark things borrow  
with hellish delight, learning the darkest of rites  
digging deep into the worlds that have no light  
in the graveyards, dark with night, does he lurk  
the bodies stacked high, for ghoulish work  
with grayish skin and rotting flesh, to work his dream

in the musty air of the crypt  
he finds the body, most well kept  
working through night, making the body right  
preparing it for, the next mooned night  
potions, and elixirs made with care  
the moon is high, the time is right, if he dares  
to give live, to that, that has no life

the moment found, to perform the rites  
in the room, shrouded in shadowy light  
the spells are cast, potions poured  
in this dark hour, his passion soars  
the body moves, and starts to rise  
now the man has , his greatest prize  
dark life given to the dead

a dark light shines in the eyes  
as the former corpse rises ,it gazes into his eyes  
an evil grin crosses it face, as it reaches out  
its hair falls past its shoulders, as it lashes him about  
his startled screams fill the once silent room  
the screams stop, his body is stilled , in the darkening gloom  
Now my son , I have killed you

\*\*\*\*\*

## The Mist

In the mists of time, does shroud the pain of the past  
it heals all the wounds of heart, body, and mind to the last

The memories fade as time and distance grow great  
no one ever knows the truth and wisdom of, fate  
for it is our fate, they we forget, our past woes  
all is forgiven, to friends and our foes

Time erases the past to make room for the new  
fresh moments soar, where the past once flew  
higher and higher we fly in the skies  
as the past, sinks, fades and dies  
like the morning sun, a new light, a new day  
no more fears to fight and block our way

The night has ended, no more tears to fill, our bowls  
the new day has begun, replenishing our souls  
The future lies ahead, the horizon is clear for the day  
on our path, lies new treasures, and sorrows they say  
sorrows or pleasures, how can one ever truly know  
in the mists of time, shroud the unknown

Written by

Ahzir

\*\*\*\*\*

## Ice Queen

She walks in the land of snow and ice  
freezing all hearts with an icy stare  
when you meet her always think twice  
a frozen fate, you too shall share

too cold to touch, so beware  
a kiss from her is to die  
with her eyes of ice, do take care  
in her heart the problem lies

she is the infamous, Queen of Ice  
with her sword, Frostkiss, always by her side  
within her heart, much colder then ice  
she will cut you, deep and wide

who had made you, oh my queen  
what are the secrets, you hold with in  
who turned your heart to ice and turned you mean  
who was it that turned you to sin



she stands alone, on the mountains high  
like a pillar of stone, upon a stand  
so beautiful her, snow white skin, that I must sigh  
a warrior is she, with sword in hand

Oh my queen, how do I melt thee  
with your heart , so cold and still  
will my love for you, ever come to be  
or will my heart turn cold and still

here's to you my frozen queen  
a hand to me, your sun, to melt your heart  
let go your fears that you still cling  
open your heart me, all your fears shall part

For I am the light

## A Rider on the Road

A rider on the road, moving fast  
knowing that each moment could be his last  
harder, and harder does he ride, into the night  
never looking back, at the unnerving sight

Cloaked figures, follow close behind  
with glowing eyes, and fevered minds  
closer, and closer comes their strike  
soon his head, shall hang on a pike

foaming mouth, and steaming breath  
riding the horse upon his death  
flickering lights of a tavern ahead  
his hopes fly, he is not dead

fiendish screams, fill the air  
knowing their prey will soon be there  
their thundering hooves break the pace  
now their master left to face

flying from the saddle, in his haste  
to arms.... he yells..... no time to waste  
devilish creatures stalk this night  
no sounds come from within the light

come weary traveler, come inside  
Tis save here, by the fire side  
come drink with us and have a toast  
we are sheltered from this insidious host

the drinks poured, nervously he has a seat  
he takes a drink, then his heart skips a beat  
head is spinning ,body goes lax, down he falls  
his body jerks and shakes, his death thralls

Demonic laughter, fills the tavern  
the illusion falls to revile a cavern  
the body devoured , still a twitch  
live or dead , I care not which

thoughts taste better with a touch of fear  
and the body , is so much sweeter, my dear  
with morbid thoughts, it takes to wing  
out to find nourishment, and a new play thing

Written by Ahzir

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### Upon her Horse

Upon her horse, she does ride  
with style and grace, in her fine lace  
a man smiles, from the tree he does hide  
he looks from ankles to her smiling face

Into the forest , she rides and plays  
her laughter echoing through the trees  
he climbs down , and finds her way  
he follows her , whom ever she be

in a tranquil pool , her fine lace put aside  
she swims, and frolics, on this warm summers day  
he catches a glimpse, and stays his stride  
A goddess is she, a mortal no way

the sun light plays upon her hair  
her body shines with lustrous gleam  
he sees her stand, all too bare  
her beauty, beyond all, it would seem

she catches his eyes, upon her  
smiling , she raises her arms, in calling  
without a word, he rushes to her  
while still in step, into his arms, she is falling

roused awake, by the summer days breeze  
the man sighs, your only a dream

## our poem

She was born to the north  
he was born in the south  
she was beauty, grace and wit  
to all who saw her a fire was lit  
he was a child, alone in the dark  
hiding his face, and his secret mark  
they could not find their true love  
so they found, others to love  
for their happiness, was only a dream  
all their relations, were ripped at the seem  
alone and with drawn from the pain  
how did they stay even close to sane  
for years they stayed away, from others hands  
no more lies, and pain could they stand  
then with a call to war, each on the other side  
they yelled and screamed, from their side  
they were loudest, and angriest by far  
on the battlefield, they saw their star  
to the heavens, they looked for the sign  
they searched the battlefield for one so fine  
their eyes meet, and they see the spark  
after all this time, and tears in the dark  
The war wages all around, as they walk to each other  
they fight their way, through the press to the other  
he looks at her, his mind a race  
she smiles, lighting up her face  
they drop their weapons to the ground  
they kiss as the fight goes around  
forever they shall stand  
as woman and man

\*\*\*\*\*

## Drummer

Within the circle the drums beats out time the magic stirs with, their  
pulsing rime  
the drummers, lose themselves within releasing their magic energies held  
within  
the fire dances, and plays with the sound the dancers dance around and round  
the magic is felt, as the beat goes on the magic grows stronger, and  
touches beyond  
the walls for reality, ripple like the water the sparks of magic, and  
fire grows hotter  
the is beat gets faster, the dancers whirl the magic comes alive, the fire  
swirls

the magical energies, shimmer in the air the magical lights swirl, and play  
upon the air  
a tiny hole opens in the magical lights the opening grows, inside with  
strange sights  
the door fully opens, as the air shimmers, one of the drummers stands and  
enters  
thrust into a strange new world, where he seems a bit out of time and cold  
he looks into the endless night, there he finds a strange light  
walking forward into this dream, he finds a fire, near a stream  
he sits and watches with delight, the dancers move in and out of its light  
to one side he sees the large group, on the other a tiny troupe  
The large group sings and dances, drinks, smokes, and give each other  
lustful glances  
the tiny group, is quite as they play, a mother and her children at play  
the traveler watches and smiles, as the music truly beguiles  
then the voices comes with echoing words, as hard to grasp as flying birds  
they come again and again, till you understand , the meaning within  
chose your fate, chose your side, chose that which , you will die  
and forever more, shall you sleep, to chose that which is deep  
forever you will never hurt, follow the path of your heart  
the drums beat out their time, the magic stirs, in their pulsing rime  
the traveler is swept away, back to the drum circle, of his day  
the magic is still felt upon the air, but was he truly there  
and what choice will he make, for evil or goodness sake

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## **Attention Celestial Kingdom Populace and ALL Squires!!!!**

There will be held a 'Knight of Knights' dual tier competition on the Saturday  
of His Majesty's, Father Thomas Rex, Knight of the Flame, MidReign.

Yes, as it was in the past (Duchess Therressa Willowtree's, Knight of the  
Flame and Crown, MidReign) where there was a 'Best of Squires' Tourney there  
will be too a 'Knight of Knights' Tourney...

This tourney will, as previously mentioned, will be dual tiered; Combat and  
Arts and Sciences.

All Knights are challenged, all Knights accepted... Though each Knight **MUST** be  
submitted by their Squire(s)... Submission may be made via on-line email  
directly to me (MistrsWynd@aol.com), via in-person (when you see me), or via  
telephone (210.684.4615) either leave a message on my machine or if one of my  
daughters answer leave your name and number with them... Submissions must  
include the following:

Squire(s) names [mundane and persona],  
Knight's names [mundane and persona],

combat tier will be single elimination per event and the events are...

Sword  
and Shield  
Jousting  
Archery  
Weapon

Weapons will be supplied by the Reeves Guild and hand selected for their skill  
ensuring evenness and impartiality by the GuildMaster of Reeves, Sir Mandigore  
and the Darkjester of A\*N\*N\*I\*L\*I\*H\*A\*U\*S\*!!!!!!

The Arts and Science tier will include the typical categories:

Sword Composition Shield Armor Court Garb Fighting Garb Accessories	Jewelry Passive Construction Active Construction Flat Art 3-d Art Photography	Written Bardic Heraldry Rose Cooking Vintner
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In the A&S tier, each Knight will be limited to ONE entry per category with a  
maximum of SIX total entries per Knight. Judges will be selected for their  
A&S knowledge and abilities and impartiality.

It is hoped by this Regent that all those Knights submitted into this Tourney  
will show their 'stuff' in BOTH tiers...

Awaiting Your Submissions my fellow Squires...  
Yours in Service,  
Princess Regent Mistress Wynd, Esq.  
Celestial Kingdom

From Tori-Mar

Hey ya'll..  
I just wanted to inform the rest of the kingdom that we (the Barony of  
Tori Mar) are holding a clothes drive to help benefit the Austin  
State Hospital. Many of the people in ASH are not cared for by  
family/friends/society any more. Some are older people who have no  
where else to go. Some are mentally handicapped. And some are addicts  
of one kind or another. But they all have one thing in common. They  
are still people. I figure (and it's not my idea. The credit goes to  
Griffen Pendragon) that since it's spring time, and a lot of people  
have cloths that either don't fit them anymore, or they don't want  
anymore, that instead of throwing them out, give them to us, to donate  
to ASH in the name of Amtgard. This can't help but to better the

public's opinion of those "freaks" who beat on each other every Sunday. It doesn't matter what vintage, or color, or what not. Just that their clean, and in good repair. (this means no holey jeans, and torn shirts, guys) If you need any more information, you can page me at (512)625-1052, call me at work (512)838-7036, or e-mail me here on the list, or privately. Any and all donations will be appreciated. Lets not let these people think that the world has forgotten them. Lets show them that Basic Human kindness still survives.

Baron Lord Vigus Darkjester  
Squire to Dame Shanti  
Captain of the Scarlett Brotherhood

## ALLTHING PROPOSALS

### Allthing Quorum Change:

#### EXISTING:

2.2.3 A Quorum consists of 10 members from each Duchy, and 5 members from each Barony. If this standard is not met, 2/3 of the Kingdom's contributing membership will suffice.

#### PROPOSED:

2.2.3.1 If an Allthing is held on the day on which Kingdom Qualifications is held at the park at which Kingdom Qualifications is held it shall be assumed to meet Quorum requirements.

Submitted by Zodiac

### Dues/Star subscription change

Kingdom dues shall be \$6.00 for each 6 months, payable at each Kingdom Midreign celebration, to the Prime Minister or his/her duly appointed representative. Payment of dues entitles a member to vote in all Kingdomwide elections and delivery of the Kingdom newsletter by first class mail to their home. The newsletter shall be called The Star of the Celestial Kingdom, and shall be scheduled to be mailed on the first Monday of each even numbered month.

Local park dues and voting policy shall be set by the populace of each individual park.

Current: Dues \$1 per month, usually paid \$1 at elections to vote; and chaos in record keeping.

Income from dues is nominal to Kingdom and parks. Operating income mostly from events.

Star publication erratic, severe distribution problems, many complaints, drain on Treasury..

New: Dues \$6 paid at each Midreign. Simplified recordkeeping. Star printing & postage covered.

Operating income still mostly from events.

Star is regularly distributed bi-monthly publication mailed directly to member's home.

Local parks free to set own internal dues policy and do fund raisers if desired.

Submitted by Kaderian

LAST MINUTE ADD:

PROPOSED AT THE DIRECTION OF THE B.O.D.:  
THAT THE GROUP KNOWN UNDER THE NAME DRAGONROC  
BE ACCEPTED AS A PROBATIONARY MEMBER OF THE CELESTIAL  
KINGDOM AS A BARONY PENDING VOTE OF ALLTHING-BASED  
ON RECORDS SUBMITTED IT HAS BEEN DETERMINED BY THE  
B.O.D. THERE ARE NO LEGAL BARRIERS TO ADMISSION OF  
THIS GROUP.