

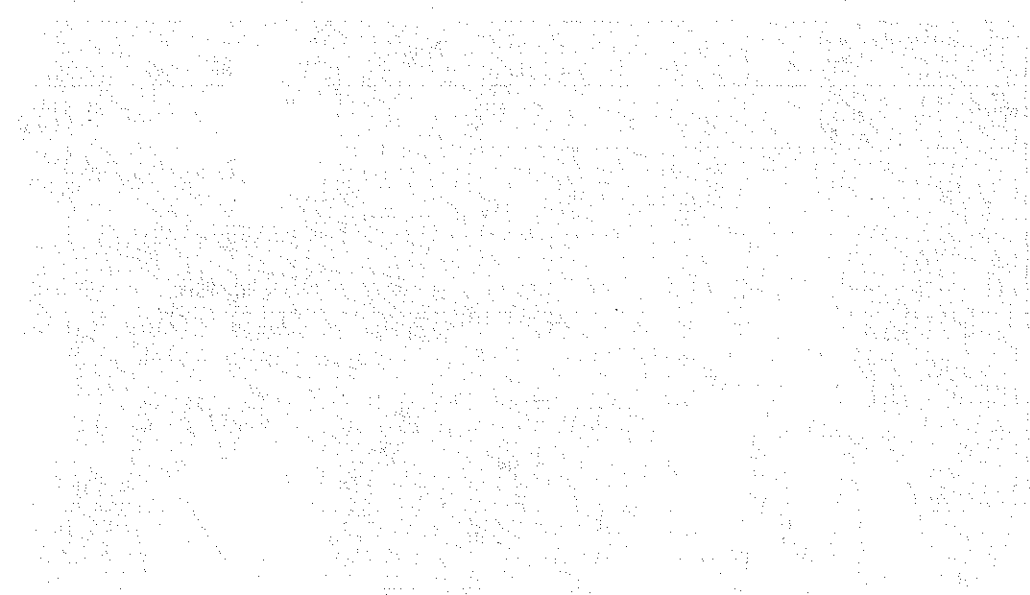
Echoes
of
the
Hills"

10L.

#1

march 1993





10

11

12

2007/07/01

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Unto the Populace of the Emerald Hills,

I am very so6ry to have to say that I must, at this time, resign as your Monarch. I am doing this due to mundane circumstances that I did not foresee at the time of my election as your King. All I can do is ask you to believe me when I say that I have no choice in this matter.

You, the populace of the Emerald Hills (my bros/sisbros in particular), are my closest friends. The only thing that I will regret more than losing my seat on the Throne is if I lose your friendship as well. I sincerely hope this does not happen, but I can not blame you if it does.

Someday I will return to play again. All I can hope for is that you will give me one more chance to prove to you and myself that I am worthy of both the position of Monarch and the title of Knight of the Crown.

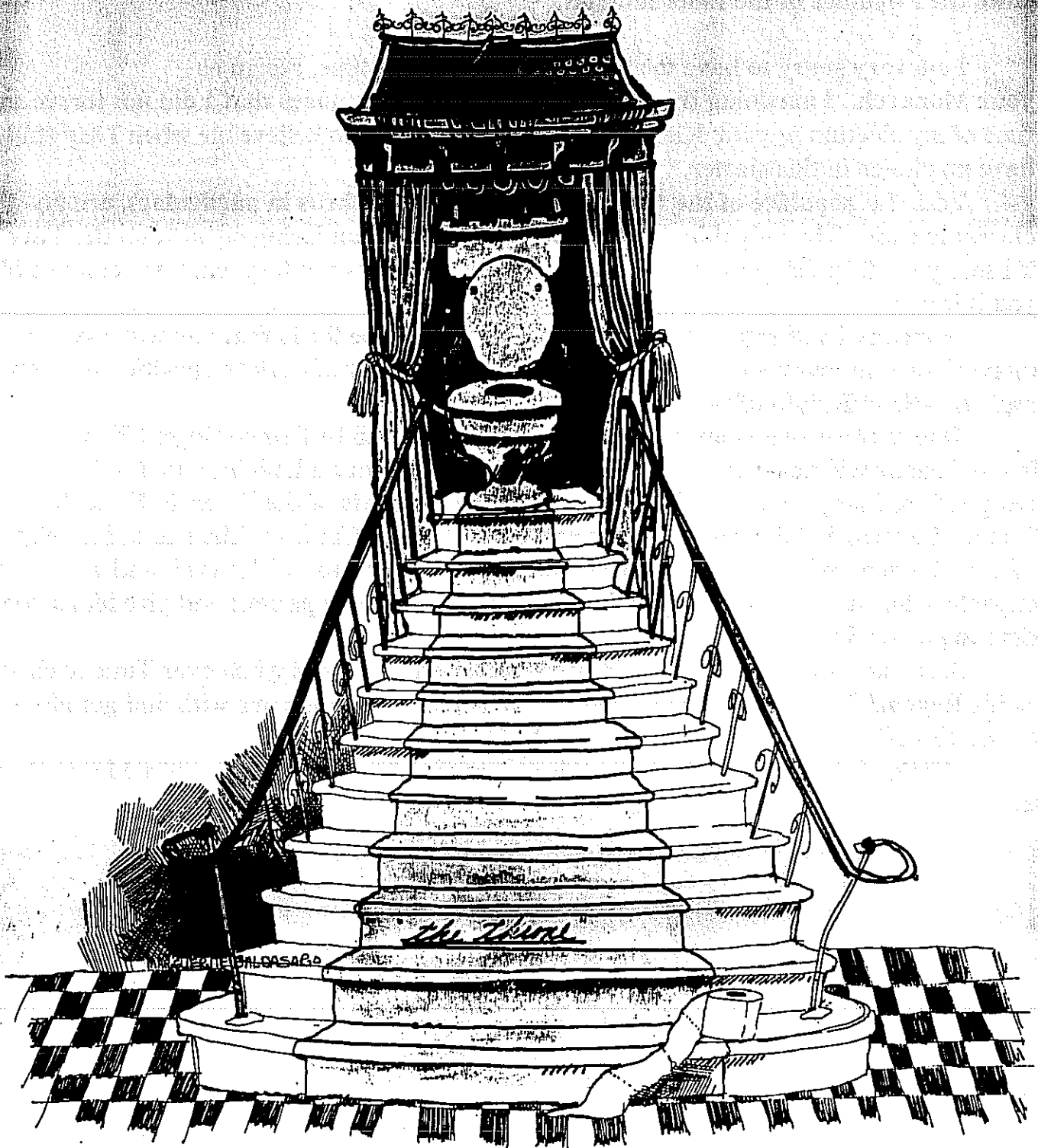
Due to the circumstances, your new Monarch shall be Prince Regent Tunear. I know Tunear will be an excellent King. Although I am not a Knight, and due to this resignation, I may never be. I suggest to you, the Knights of the Emerald Hills, that Tunear be awarded the titles of Duke and Knight of the Crown at the end of his reign as Monarch because he will have served damn near a full term as Monarch and wasn't even expecting to. It may take him awhile to adjust, so please be patient and give him some time to get used to it.

Also you, the populace, should, without question, accept whomever Tunear chooses as his Regent/Consort because he needs someone that he can work with and get along with to run this Kingdom effectively.

Again, I sincerely apologize and hope you can forgive me, if not as a Monarch, at least as a friend.

Forever in your debt,

Astynn



Unto my populace;

Due to circumstances beyond Astynn's control, he has been forced into an untimely and very unfortunate retirement. I would like to stress that no one could have foreseen problems like these, please do not hold it against him when he once again runs for the position of your monarch. He felt that it was in your best interest that he give the crown to someone who could devote more time to the position. He takes his responsibilities very seriously.

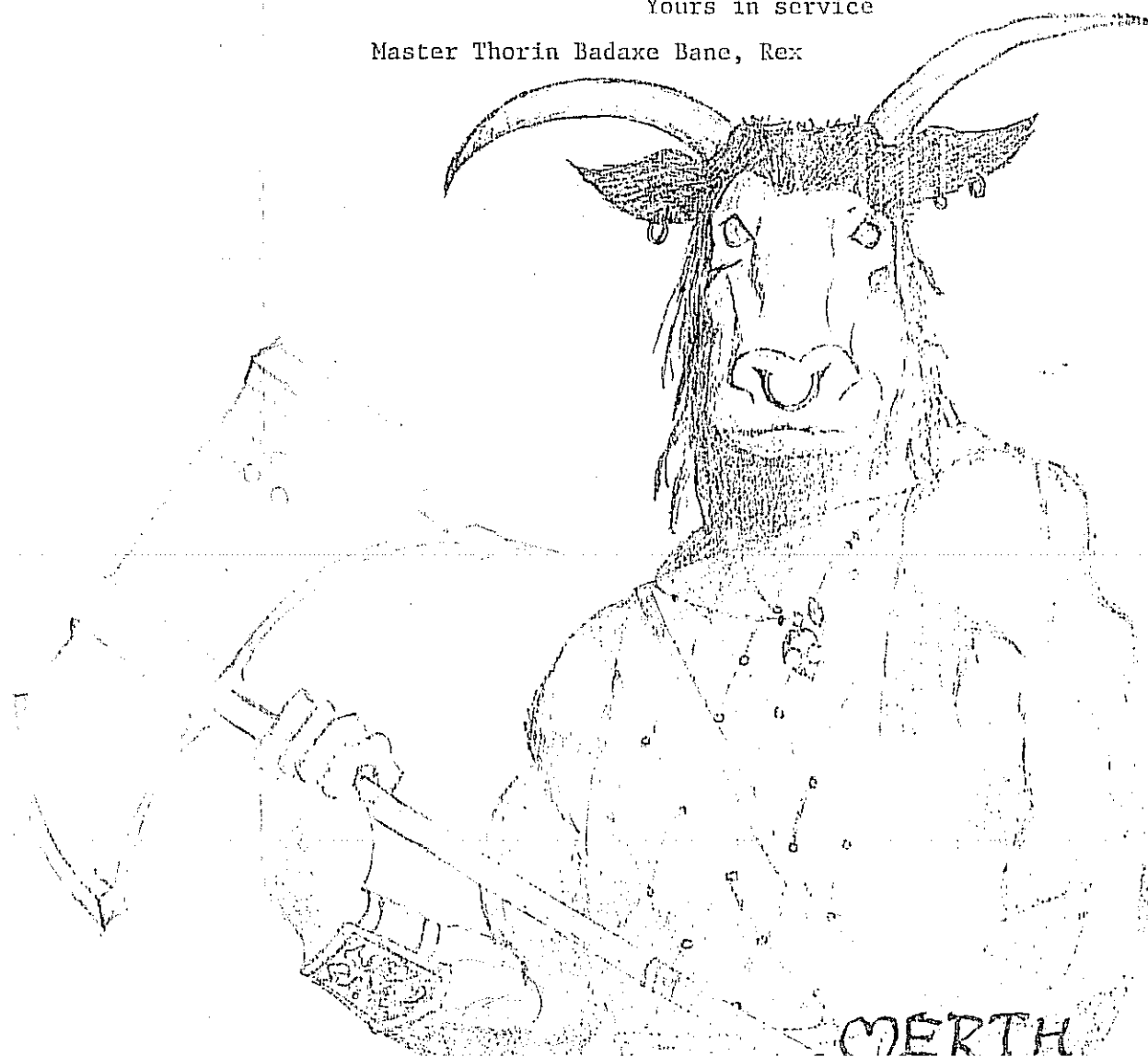
According to Corpora law, the burden of the crown falls on the shoulders of the champion. As your champion I rise to take up the unsavory challenge of relieving a king we all love and respect. I too take my responsibilities seriously.

To my people, stay in contact with me, write things down, and talk to me on the weekends. (call in an emergency).

Taldak (Kaz's squire) is your new champion.

Yours in service

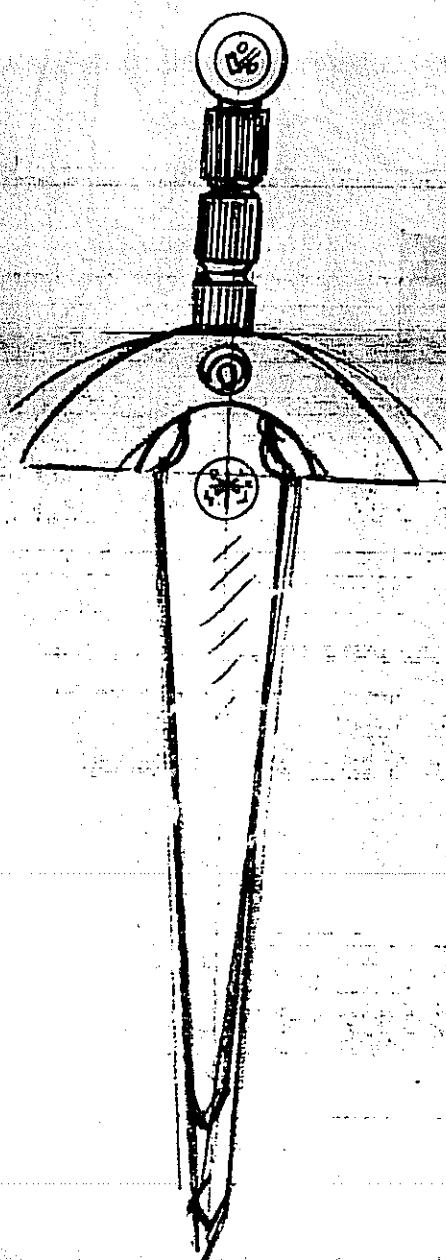
Master Thorin Badaxe Bane, Rex



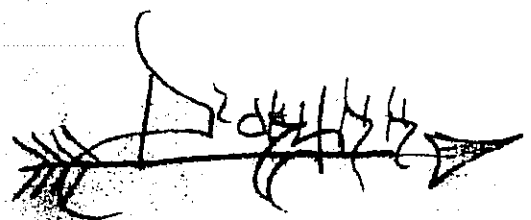
Greetings my great populace, I would like to thank you for electing me as your Prince Regent. This is my first Newsletter so if you don't like it let me know and I'll try to make the second one better. I have gathered stories, poems, and drawings, from the great artists of The Emerald Hills and have put them in this newsletter for your enjoyment. The dates for Midreign are April 9,10,11 and the dates for coronation are June 3,4,5. A map to the campsite is listed in the back as with the time and cost. That's all I have to say, at least right now. If you have any questions concerning this newletter please notify me.

HAPPY SLAYING

Your Prince Regent,
Tunear Sebeth



STORM'S EYE



CULTURAL QUALIFICATIONS

<u>Weapons const.</u>	<u>Armor const.</u>	<u>Cooking</u>	<u>Storytelling</u>
1st:Thorin	Thorin	Astynn	Cabal
2nd:Sparrowhawk	Thorin	Thorin	Airanna
3rd:Taldak	Thorin	Tunear	Devan

<u>Poetry</u>	<u>Court garb</u>	<u>Instrumental</u>	<u>Fictional writ</u>
1st:Nevron	Constanzie	Cabal	Nevron
2nd:Astynn	Airanna	-----	Infinity
3rd:Cabal	Thorin	-----	Tunear

<u>Passive const.</u>	<u>Sheild const.</u>	<u>3-D Art</u>	<u>Singing</u>
1st:Tazey	Thorin	Tunear & D'okynn	Cabal
2nd:Astynn	Lindar	Qintar	Cabal
3rd:Sparrowhawk & Thorin	Infinity	Sparrowhawk	Cabal

<u>Fighting garb</u>	<u>Factual writ.</u>	<u>Persona Lit.</u>	<u>Flat art</u>
1st:Thorin	Cabal	Cabal	Cabal
2nd:Tazey	-----	Sparrowhawk	Bloodmoon
3rd:Constanzie	-----	-----	Bloodmoon

War Qualifications Results

	<u>Flail & Shield</u>	<u>Dagger Duel</u>	<u>Weapon Scram</u>	<u>Arm Wrestling</u>
First	Nevron	Tunear	Tunear	Bloodmoon
Second	Caleom	Kindrik	D'Okkyn	Lendar
Third	Infinity	Hrog	Kindrik	Astynn

	<u>Florintina</u>	<u>Pole Arm</u>	<u>Open Class</u>	<u>Single Sword</u>	<u>Sword & Shield</u>
First	Tunear	Kindrik	Mosher	Mythrallacous	Merth
Second	Mythrallacous	D'Okkyn	Infinity	Hrog	Infinity
Third	Kindrik	Mosher	Tunear	Kindrik	Tunear

	<u>Archery</u>		<u>Dagger Launch</u>		<u>Javelin Toss</u>
First	Septu	First	Mosher	First	Papa Smurf
Second	Tunear	Second	Wolverine	Second	Kindrik
(tie)	Merth	Third	Tunear	Third	Ozzy
(tie)	Roguea	(tie)	Merth	(tie)	Sparrowhawk
		(tie)	Astynn	(tie)	Dread

	<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>	<u>Third</u>
<u>2-man</u>	Taldak	Tunear	Mosher
<u>teams</u>	Infinity	Astynn	Hrog

	<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>	<u>Third</u>
<u>Wizard</u>	Hrog	Tunear	Merth
<u>Duel</u>	Kindrik	Maltore	Infinity

	<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>	<u>Third</u>
<u>3-man</u>	Nevron	Hrog	Thorin
<u>teams</u>	Tunear	D'Okkyn	Merth
	Caleom	Kindrik	Taldak

Overall points (war)

Tunear	39	Bloodmoon	6
Kindrik	33	Thorin	6
Hrog	27	Arioch	5
Infinity	24	Lendar	5
Mosher	23	Wolverine	3
Merth	21	Dog	2
D'Okkyn	18	Roguea	2
Taldak	15	Conhabore	1
Mythrallacous	13	Dread	1
Nevron	13	Ozzy	1
Astynn	11	Prometheus	1
Caleom	11	Septu	1
Maltore	8	Tazey	1
Sparrowhawk	7	Trebar	1

SEA OF TIME

(Ode of Dracula)

You don't even know my name,
Yet you know me all the same,
In a former life, you were my wife,
But fate itself is oh so ever cruel,

Sea of time,
I crossed it for you,
Sea of time,
All just to hold you,
I'm buried in my tears,
I've cried three-hundred years,
All to cross this sea of time,

Time and time again I've watched you,
Time and time again I've fallen,
Fallen for your touch, longing for your love,
The love that has sustained these many years,

Sea of time,
It stands before me,
Sea of time,
This blood engulfs me,
No more cards do I hold,
I've sold my very soul,
All for the woman I love,

I'm drowning in this sea of time,

Heaven won't appease me,
Hell will not release me,
Your love the only salvation I have,

Sea of time,
The answer's nearer,
Sea of time,
Oasis clearer,
I've run all out of time,
I must now make you mine,
Or I've died, died for nothing at all,

I'm drowning,
I'm dying,
In this sea of time...



BODY AND SOUL

To be so alone with so many people
Their noise and action around,
To feel so abandoned and yet they're here
No peace from the crowds I have found.
To feel the want and yearnings of love
Without any place to free them.
The time that we share seems so little compared
To the love that forever will gleam.

I see the people who are happy in life
And the envy I feel is so great,
I see their glow and I see their joy
And I wonder if I'll ever rate.
To be with you at dusk and at dawn
To sleep in your arms every night,
To see you come home with that look in your eyes
Would never be anything but right.

I sometimes wonder if the vision I see
Will ever be truthful and real,
The dream in my sleep the look in my eyes
The magic that you make me feel.
Maybe one day as time marches on
And the problems we have far below,
You'll reach out your hand and open your heart
And I'll join with you body and soul.

A.

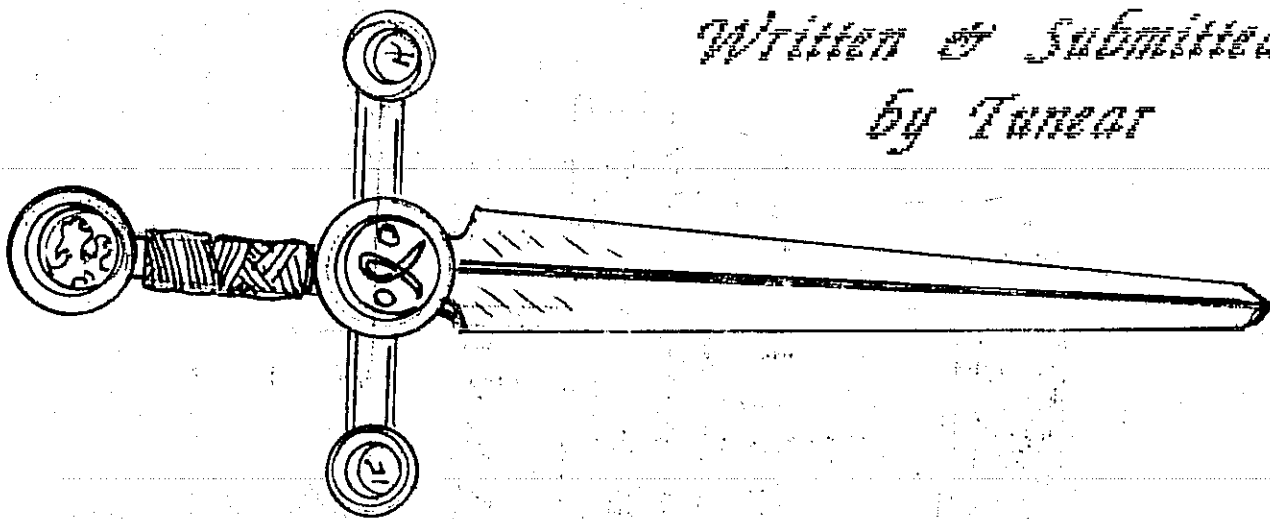


The old man looked down into the pit, all he could see was darkness. The old man's name was Ferish. He had a long brown beard, long bushy eyebrows, and a stubby nose. You could see the long lines of wisdom across his face as he wiped his brow. There was a younger, strong and built warrior next to him. He was wearing field plate, and he also had a shield. A sword and dagger were strapped to his belt. The scars across his face were numerous. There were several coils of rope lying on the ground near the old man. Ferish said to the younger man, "You must take this rope and climb down into the pit and bring me the priceless spear." The man replied, "I will when you pay me the rubies." Ferish scowled, "I'll give you half when you bring the spear to me, and when I am at my cottage, I'll give you the other half." The man nodded, took the rope and tied it to a nearby tree. He began to climb down the rope. It was very cool in the pit which was very deep. Ferish waited by the pit underneath a large Valen Wood tree, very common in this part of the forest. He heard something. "Who goes there," He yelled.

it was a bunch of Corsair pirates. Ferish began to run but wasn't fast enough for the strong and brilliant Corsairs. "Wait! Don't hurt me," Ferish began to plead. One Corsair started to say something then stopped and looked into the air as if he smelled something, and said one word. "Dragon." An ancient red dragon appeared out of the pit. He was chewing on the warrior. Ferish gave out a cry. He wanted to run but couldn't move. The Dragon Fear was too overwhelming. The Corsairs had vanished, and the dragon had finished his meal and was looking for another. A spear came flying from nowhere and stuck in the dragon's throat. It screamed with fury and spotted where the spear had come from. The dragon saw two Corsairs standing by the tall Valen Wood tree. A third Corsair was behind him preparing to attack. The dragon was quicker. He blew his fiery breath on the two in front of him, and lashed at the third with his tail. The third Corsair dodged the dragon's massive tail and with power stroke cut the dragon's tail right off. Blood spewed out of the stub end of the tail. The dragon turned and knocked the Corsair 50 feet back with his claw. The other two weren't too badly burned. They had

fed the fiery breath into their shields. One moved in to attack while the other began saying strange words. As the dragon took flight, the attacker severed one of the dragon's claws. The dragon shrieked with pain. A bolt of lightning struck the dragon causing it to explode. Blood went everywhere and pieces of the dragon were falling to the ground. Ferish was astonished. The three Corsairs were injured but not badly. They went over to the old man. Ferish who was backing away scared and trembling. "How much money do you have?" One of the Corsairs with long black hair asked him. "I have only forty rubies," Ferish replied. "Give them to us." Ferish gave them the rubies and pleaded for his life. They said nothing and disappeared into the forest behind Ferish.

*Written & Submitted
by Tuncat*



VINDICATOR

The Feast

*In my dreams
I have seen
Forests so green
And surrounded by trees
Many praying on thier knees*

*They circle the fire
And walk through the mire
Smiling in joyous fun
For thier dance just begun*

*The creatures surrounding
look so astounding
Horses, unicorns, magical beasts
All gathered round for the big feast*

*Lords, ladies, and small children, too-
All drinking cups of dragonsblood brew
At a time during eve
They all take leave
Of thier just begun-
Yet they've already won-
The other armys preparing to die*

*The music starts up
And they take leave of thier cups
A new dance is just beginning
The lords dressed All fancy
The ladies are all prancing
Hande kissed thier fever of winning*

*Throughout all the night
The lords and the knights
All talking telling tales of fun Mervinment
Of courageous deeds
Atop their best steeds
For the kings by which they were sent*

*Bards singing poems
To high woodland gnomes
Who looked unamused at best
Downing their cups
And finishing their sups
They kneeled on a log to get rest*

*The stars are so bright
And all through the night
The splendor of the great feast goes on
The celebration is so jolly
With new brides kissed intently
Until everyone returned home at dawn*

Tezmania



On the Wings of Wishes

In bygone days, objects charged with magic were widespread in the world and could even be bought. Many served only as trinkets in the treasures of rich lords. Indian storytellers, for instance, chronicled the adventures of three Princes who lived in the northern mountains. These Princes were brothers and rivals for the same young woman; to decide the issue fairly, the Sultan who was her guardian sent the men on quest: each was to travel for a year and return with a wonder. He who brought the finest offering would have the Princes for his own.

One brother called Husayn, journeyed south to the low plain that lay beside the Arabian Sea. He searched the crowded bazars of the city Vijayanagar and at length found a treasure indeed. It was a splendid carpet, scarlet in color, laced with blue threads and strands of gold. Power had been

woven into the fabric, for the carpet could carry its owner where he wished. Husayn paid forty thousand gold pieces for it.

When it was his, Husayn sat upon the rug and gave a command, and the carpet trembled into life. It rose above the city roofs shimmering in the heat, above the green and steaming plain, into the clear heights among the clouds. Rippling and fluttering, telling the tale, the carpet carried Husayn north to his mountains, where he met his brothers and the Sultan.

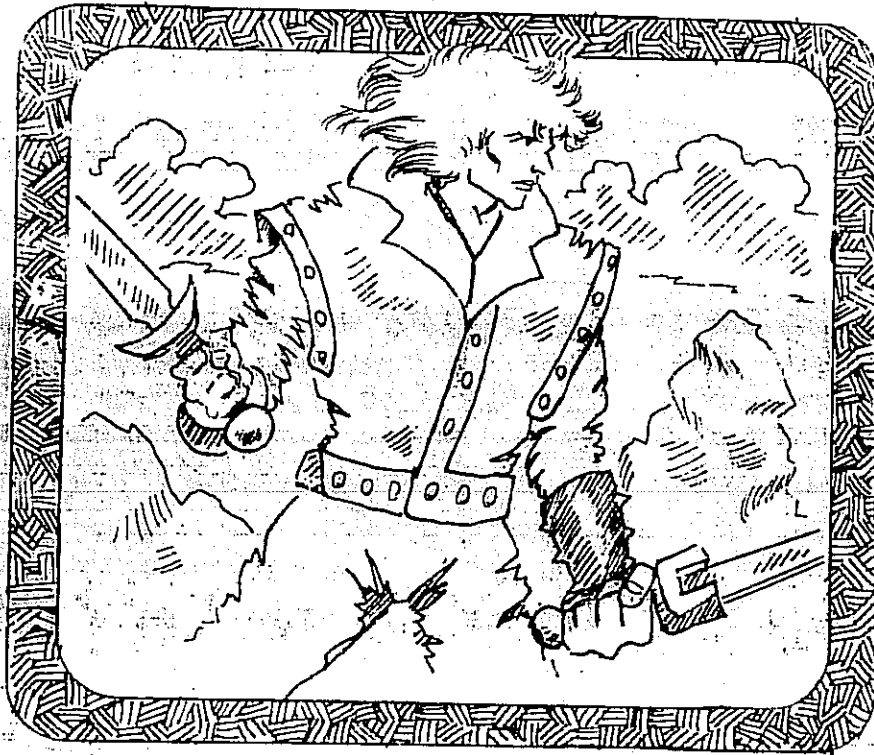
Husayn's brothers had found wonders as well. One had discovered a tube of ivory, whoever gazed through it would see any event he wished, far or near. The offering of the other brother was a humble apple - but its flesh restored life to the dying.

The incomparable treasures were evenly matched. In the end, the hand of the maiden was won, simply enough, by an archery contest among the brothers. Husayn lost; he retired to the wilds to live as a hermit. As for

*the carpet, and the ivory tube, and the
Sultan's strong room to never be seen again*

Author unknown

Submitted by Zenikeli



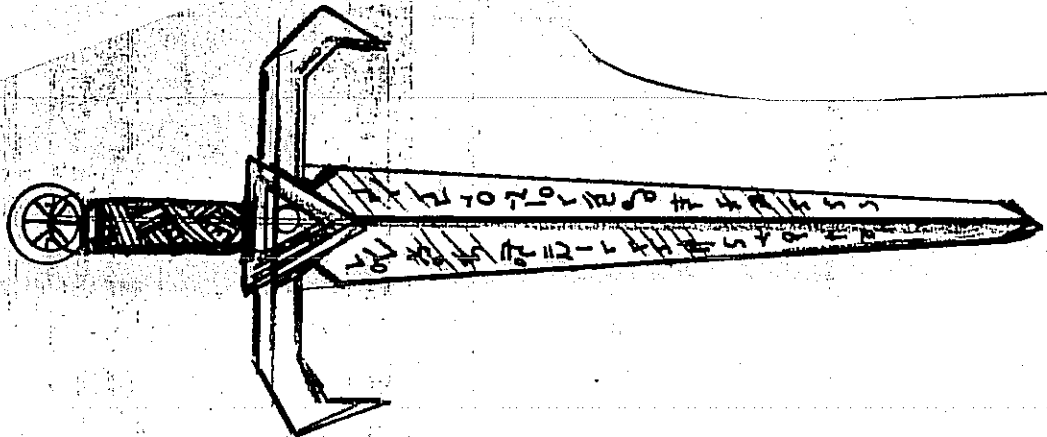
MIDREIGN

Midreign will be held at camp ellowi on April 9,10,11 (Easter Weekend) from 6:00 Friday evening to 2:00 Sunday afternoon. There are three large cabins which will be auctioned off the weekend before to raise money for the kingdom. There are smaller cabins and canvas tents which are first come first serve. There are bathrooms and hot showers. There are faucets and cooking grills at every campsite. No alcoholic containers are allowed, exspecially bottles, if you are thirsty for a taste of Brew please keep it in your mug. There are trash cans everywhere around the site. So please through your trash and cigarette butts in the proper place. You may bring your vechicle to your campsite to load or unload only, you can not leave it there it must be parked in the front parking lot. The cost will be \$10.00 for the entire weekend, \$3.00 per person per night and \$4.00 for the feast. When you pay you will recieve a reciet and a favor, you must have the reciet in order to eat at the feast. So bring a sword, a mug, and let's have a hell of a midriegn.

Your prince Regent Tunear Sebeth.

If you have any questions please contact me at (214) 946-9721

*Oh, By the way coronation will be June 4,5,6 at the same camp, but that's another newsletter.



Schedule of Events for Midriegn

Friday, April 9th:

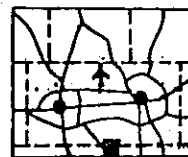
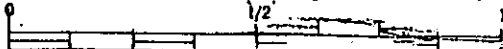
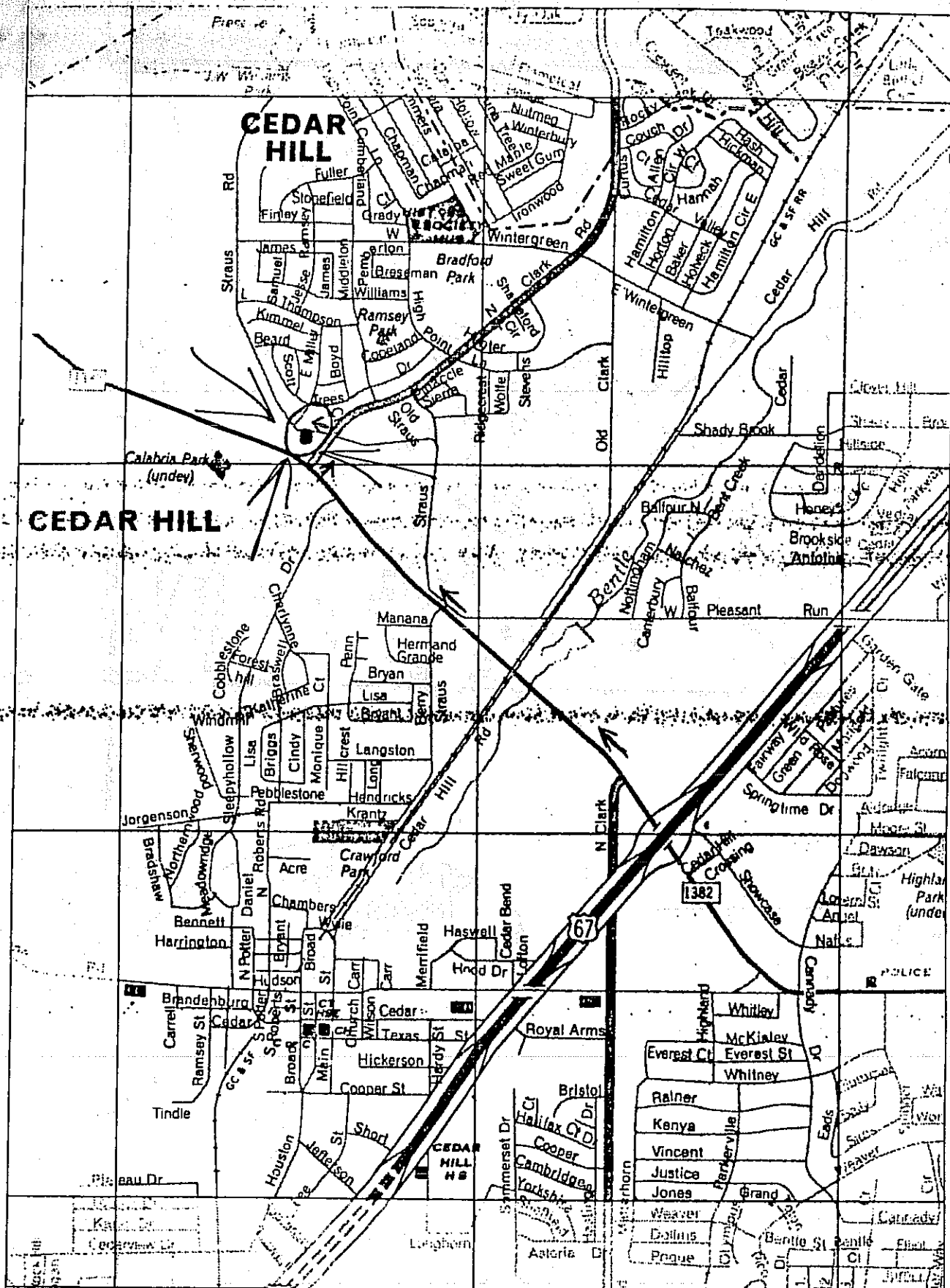
- 6:00 p.m.: Unload Vehicles & set up camp
- 11:00 p.m.: Party at the Sabal Pride Camp

Saturday, April 10th:

- 5:32 a.m.: Dawn Patrol
- 12:00 p.m.: Ship Battles
- 2:00 p.m.: Quest for the items
- 6:30 p.m.: Feast begins
- 7:30 p.m.: Court
- 8:00 p.m.: PARTY at the Sabal Pride
Camp
- 12:00 p.m.: Drunken Mans Tourney
(A mug full of beer will be
awarded to the winner)

Sunday, April 11th:

- 5:32 a.m.: Dawn Patrol
- 12:00 p.m.: Clean up
(everyone please participate)
- 2:00 p.m.: Leave



CEDAR HILL, TEXAS

