

Enchanica

Collectors Club Newsletter

Newsletter No.8

Summer '93 Issue





SUMMER



**Dear fellow Enchanticans...
Welcome to the summer
season in the land
of "Enchantica".**

The "Re-born" collection should now be a familiar sight in your local retailers. So far, the new collection has proved to be a big success which is all down to you, the Collector.

This collection, together with the Spirits of the Crystals and the "PEEPERS", "SNAPPAS" & "RATTAJACKS" are all pictured in this newsletter. Among forthcoming releases will be our "5th ANNIVERSARY PIECE", which Andrew, is at present, sculpting. The Anniversary piece will be available from your local stockist for a limited period only (from 1st December 1993 to 28th February 1994). Further details will be published in the next Newsletter. The Enchantica roadshow diary for the year is growing all the time and we hope to see you at one of these events. Enchantica "On the Road" details are contained in this newsletter.



Andrew Bill
Sculpting the
5th Anniversary Piece.

Illustrated on the front cover is a small version of the new Enchantica Poster. This poster is only available through the Collectors Club. (See order form in this newsletter).

Fond Goodbyes

Alas the time has come to say "farewell" to some of our figurines. The items pictured below will not be supplied ex-factory after 31st December 1993.



"THRACE"
(EN2061)



Spring Wizard
"Fantazar & Yim"
(EN2060)

New Wizards, Dragons & Spirits of the Crystals



Spring ▽

Small Dragon "TREEFLAME" 3½" (EN2076)

Spring Wizard "FANTAZAR" 7"
(Limited Edition 9,500) (EN2069)

Spring Dragon "GORGEOYLE" 7"
(Limited Edition 9,500) (EN2070)

Summer △

Small Dragon "SUNFIRE" 2½" (EN2077)

Summer Wizard "OROLAN" 6½"
(Limited Edition 9,500) (EN2071)

Summer Dragon "ARANGAST" 6"
(Limited Edition 9,500) (EN2072)



Autumn ◁

Small Dragon "BLOODSTAR" 2¼" (EN2078).

Autumn Wizard "WAXIFRADE" 7"
(Limited Edition 9,500) (EN2073)

Autumn Dragon "SNARLGARD" 8"
(Limited Edition 9,500) (EN2074)

Winter ▷

Small Dragon "SNOWSTAR" 3½" (EN2075)

Winter Wizard "VRORST" 7½"
(Limited Edition 9,500) (EN2067)

Winter Dragon "GRAWLFANG" 5"
(Limited Edition 9,500) (EN2068)



New Snappa's, Rattajacks & Peepers



Spirits of the Crystals

"SNOWSTAR" 3" (EN2075)

"TREEFLAME" 3½" EN2076)

"SUNFIRE" 2½" (EN2077)

"BLOODSTAR" 2¼" (EN2078)

Terrain Dragons

"DESERT DRAGON" 4"
Limited Edition 7,500) (EN2064)

"SNOWDRAGON" 8½"
(Limited Edition 7,500) (EN2066)

"CAVE DRAGON" 3½"
(Limited Edition 7,500) (EN2065)



Peepers

"PIA-PIA" (Left) (EN2079)

"RIO-RIO" (EN2080)

Rattajacks

"GONE FISHING" (EN2090)
"SOFT LANDING" (EN2088) "ALL ALONE" EN2089)
"LAZYPONES" (EN2087)



△ Snappa's

"FLAPPING"
(EN2082)

"WHAT BALL"
(EN2085)

"ROLLABALL"
(EN2081)

"WITH ENCHANTICA
ROSE"
(EN2083)

"NATURE WATCH"
(EN2086)

"IF THE
CAP FITS"
(EN2084)



On the Road

The Ice Dragon



A line drawing of the "ICE DRAGON".
Why not come and see the real thing at one of the Enchantica promotions.

The promotional piece for this season (until 31st May 1994) which replaces the hugely popular "MANU-MANU", is the "ICE DRAGON". On his first appearance this year at Wantage, Oxon, the "ICE DRAGON" proved to be a very popular piece.

This special promotional piece can only be purchased from an Enchantica Promotional Event, and is not available from Shops nor direct from the factory.



A magnificent display from Lynn's Cards Promotion at Uxbridge which took place on 22nd MAY 1993

Further details on those events near you, will be sent nearer the time.

25th Sept 93 Presents of Mind, The Fishergate Centre, Preston.
23rd Oct 93 Harlequin Jewellery Ltd, 120 Cornwall St, Glasgow.
31st Oct 93 Heritage in Malvern, 5 Church St, Malvern, Worcs.
6th Nov 93 Collectables Glass & China, Metro Centre, Gateshead.
13th Nov 93 Kingfisher Pewter Ltd, Kingfisher Gallery, Coventry.
20th Nov 93 Goldenhands, The Corn Exchange, Tunbridge Wells, Kent.
28th Nov 93 Peter Jones China, 16 Market Parade, Barnsley, Yorks.
28th Nov 93 Church's China, 20 High St, Banbury, Oxon.
4th Dec 93 Situls (Manchester), 85 Arndale Centre, Manchester.
THESE PROMOTIONS COULD BE SUBJECT TO CHANGE.

Tales from Old Yargle

by Andrew Bill

Let us return to the secluded Banf village of Oak Goldeneye and once more secrete ourselves amongst the enthralled Banfs and Terragons gathered at the fireside. Old Yargle is telling his tale of the Great Troll of the Root Swamp and so he continues...

"We were clearly travelling along a walkway that had been created by a powerful being and we could not tell whether we were travelling towards or away from it's lair.

The surrounding trees and undergrowth formed an almost perfect tunnel over the green water. The little daylight that managed to permeate the bristling fabric of the swamp vegetation only managed to lift the shadows to an uncertain gloom, which hung over the water like tepid fog. In places shafts of light did manage to stab through the tangled, hairy branches creating occasional green pillars which glittered with clouds of girating mosquitos.

All around the swamp seethed with life. Countless assorted frogs piped, wheezed or bellowed to each other. Wriggling lizards sprinted across spongy branches to chase jumping insects. Our raft had become a mobile island for hawking dragonflies, some of them even alighting on the slime stained pole that I pushed into the oozing depths and the whining midges that hovered about our ears, were our constant companions. Occasionally, vibrant bird-like calls or whoops would ring out from within the surrounding jungle. Loud crashes of water could be heard as some large, aquatic beast thrashed it's way through unseen root-strewn canals.

There were times when Chuckwalla and I thought we saw long dark shapes cruising along the surface ahead of us in the darkness, always just out of reach of the raft and then they would be gone, sliding beneath the murk with barely a ripple. Needless to say the two of us kept our eyes and ears vigilant, we didn't much fancy being surprised by some blood thirsty swamp serpent lunging at us out of the darkness.

Gradually the channel widened. We seemed to be approaching some kind of inner lake. The daylight was more successful here and revealed to us a lilly-strewn expanse of open water, interrupted only by the occasional stout-trunked tree.

Before floating out into this welcome open space and joining the myriad of darting insects which bustled to and fro over the surface we had to pass between two mighty dark trees. Like a natural gateway, the huge trunks which were bulbous, gnarled and dripping with damp green roots and beards, rose from the water and climbed into the dense distant canopies, the height of which we could only imagine. These twin giants marked the doorway to the lake and with great relief we passed eagerly beneath them.

I knew that we were getting close to the heart of the swamp and that the wall of trees ahead of us grew from the shallows of a small island rising from the centre of the lake. This was reputedly to be the place where our precious quarry was to be found.

As the last hours of feeble daylight arrived I pushed us across the water, for we intended to make camp on the island before the worst of the darkness descended.

Finding a suitable place to land did not prove an easy task. The trees that surrounded the island presented a formidable barrier to any that might wish to pass through. In the end we had to abandon our raft, leaving it firmly tethered to some stout boughs and climb precariously over the mess of tree roots that led to dry land. Both Chuckwalla and I had to take great care as we tiptoed across the treacherous bridge. The root-boughs were smothered in thick moss which squelched and oozed as we stepped upon them. The water below us looked very black and unfriendly and we feared greatly the consequences of falling into it. Eventually we made it on to the firm ground and after a brief exploration of our immediate surroundings, settled down for the night.

Chuckwalla and I lay very close together, neither of us feeling very safe. I knew that my faithful terragon companion's fine senses would quickly warn us of any danger that might

threaten, but that knowledge brought little comfort when we knew how vulnerable we were, alone in that terrible place.

I lay on my back next to Chuckwalla and stared up into the inky sky. How wonderful it would be, I thought, to have wings. Not to have to worry about negotiating the raft all the way back through the swamp again, just find the fire lanterns, complete the quest and then simply lift into the air and fly away to safety. At that moment how I envied the insects and the birds. Their world was the air and the stars, not the water and the roots.

I must have fallen asleep for a short while because I was awakened by Chuckwalla nudging my arm. When I opened my eyes again it was fully dark. Stars. I could see stars in the blackness above me. Or could I? There were certainly lights glowing in the air. They couldn't have been fireflies or glow-worms because they remained perfectly still. They didn't twinkle, however, like stars, their light was constant and uniform. Then I noticed more lights all around me, beaming from the black silhouettes of the nearby branches and trunks. And they were different colours: pale red, blue, green, yellow, purple, every colour and shade imaginable. Every tree about us was ablaze with lights burning against the dread of the swamp night. This was no time to sleep, we had to investigate. Chuckwalla was already on his feet and had padded over to the nearest of the glowing objects and was studying it closely. As we both suspected it was a mushroom. One that was very similar in appearance to our own Witches Lantern that grow in damp areas here in our homeland. At first I thought these wonderful mushrooms might have been the legendary fire lanterns we had journeyed so far to find but Chuckwalla seemed to think otherwise, and so I bowed to his finer instincts. The precious fire lanterns were yet to be discovered. At Chuckwalla's insistence we pushed on towards the heart of the island, weaving a path through the glittering trunks.

Then, as we climbed over the brow of a steep rise that formed a central spine along the length of the island, we laid eyes on a sight that left us breathless. We were staring at another island a short distance away over the lake, and even though our own island's trees half obscured our view, we could see that the second island burned with a furnace of orange light.

We quickly descended to the far shore and gazed with wonder at the fiery spectacle. The second island was much smaller than our own, only large enough to support one magnificent tree which rose into the sky like a great flaming spear. Almost every inch of its surface must have borne the rare mushrooms which we knew must be the fire lanterns we had sought for so long.

We decided not to attempt the brief journey across the water to the fire island until dawn, lest we should encounter some deadly foe hunting under the cloak of darkness. So, with hearts much lighter than they had been ever since we entered that hope-foresaken swamp, we laid down to sleep.

The half-light of morning found us munching a few rations for breakfast as we hurriedly scrambled our way back to the raft and set to work on untying its treevine tethers. It was then that I noticed something that sent an icy shiver down my spine. I had been looking at Chuckwalla sitting patiently on the raft waiting for us to go but then I lifted my gaze to briefly scan across the edge of the lake and locate the entrance to the tunnel which led back into the thick jungle. At first I couldn't find the narrow channel because I was searching for the two mighty trees which stood sentinel at its mouth. They were nowhere to be seen. The entrance to the thin passage of water was there just as we'd left it, but the twin trees had gone.

Horrible thoughts began to race through my mind as I tried to recall our passage through the giant gateway. We hadn't been able to see the lofty canopies. A mental picture of the huge growth-hung trees came into view and with it a bouquet of dreadful questions that chilled me to the bone. Had they been trees at all? Could they have been - legs? And if so, where was the giant they supported now? Had it been watching them all this time? Toying with them? Waiting for its chance to seize them?

It was with a heavy, fearful heart that I climbed aboard the raft next to my faithful companion and pushed off in the direction of the fire island...." TO BE CONTINUED ...

V.S.A. COLLECTORS NEWS

Dear Collectors

Record numbers of dealers and collectors attended the International Collectible Exposition in South Bend, Indiana in mid-July. Once again Enchantica caught the eye and hearts of many as they watched Ms Toni Pointon demonstrate her painting skills on a set of the new dragons. Toni also signed pieces that collectors brought with them and chatted with them as she worked. Representatives from Munro were on hand to answer questions, show the latest pieces, and sign up many new members to the Enchantica Collectors Club.



Toni Pointon

*International Collectible Exposition
South Bend, Indiana, 1993*

Toni has done painting demonstrations at collectors events in England but this one was a full variety of new experiences: her first visit to the USA, her first trip by aeroplane, diverse American menus (Mexican dishes were a new-found favorite), and shopping in our "superstores" to name just a few.

This fall an artist will again be making the trip from England for collector events to be held at Enchantica Collector Centers from October 22nd to November 21st throughout the USA. There will be a special event piece that will only be available during these promotions. This year we will be featuring a beautifully detailed "ICE DRAGON" which will be signed by the artist. We suggest that you place your order early with your favorite Enchantica Collector Center as supplies of this piece are limited. Look for artist Angela Parker and the "ICE DRAGON" at the promotion closest to you.



Barbara Mitchell

*of Munro, front centre, as a
consumer takes interest in an
ENCHANTICA Collectors Club
Application*

The response to the new series of seasonal wizards and dragons has been terrific and the Spirits of the Crystals have also been very well received.



V.S.A. COLLECTORS NEWS

The latest edition of the Enchantica catalog is now available - adding the new pieces and updating the status of old favorites that have retired or whose limited editions have been completed. The catalog is provided to our club members as a pictorial guide. Visit your Enchantica Collector Center or local dealer to see the items on display and/or make your purchases. (Club members cannot order directly from Enchantica Collectors Club or Munro Collectibles).

The cover of the Spring newsletter featured the 1993 redemption piece "Jonquil Flies". Please remember that this piece is only available for a limited time. If you are planning on adding this "members only" piece to your collection may we suggest you turn in your redemption certificate soon? The certificate is valid through December 31, 1993 but don't take a chance on losing it, forgetting about it, or turning it in at the last moment with hundreds of others and then having to wait several weeks longer for delivery. If you need assistance locating your nearest Enchantica Collector Center (not all dealers are collector centers) we're happy to help.

Thank you for your ongoing support and enthusiasm.

Sincerely,



I have recently discovered the Enchantica line of figurines and am absolutely delighted with their archetypal qualities. As a professor of medieval literature and language, I find in the dragons a superb rendering of one of the most important characters in Anglo-Saxon mythology and verse.

Thank you for making figurines which are not silly or whimsical but which portray some of the majesty and magnificence rightly associated with dragons. I intend to bring all four seasonal dragons to the classroom to teach the great English epic BEOWULF.

Dr Cory L Wade
Santa Clara University
Santa Clara, CA

We have enjoyed sharing the "Wrath of the Ice Sorcerer" audio tapes with our friends by lying on the floor in the dark, cranking up the stereo, and setting up the laser light system. The resulting light show on the ceiling (colors and shapes change in response to the tape's voices and music) is so fantastic, we've had people offer to pay to see it!

Even people who don't buy Enchantica pieces are fascinated by the super story narrated with such great voices. When can we purchase "The Well of Hope" audio tapes? A lot of people here are waiting to enjoy them!

Travis Nusser (age 12)
Ross Nusser (age 16)
Yorba Linda, CA

Person to Person

A big thank you to our members who have sent in photographs of their collections. Here is just a sample.

"ENCHANTICA"

...A fantasy world of dreams
Of nightmares and incredible happenings,
A land of wonderous mythical monsters,
And wise old Wizards and Kings.

A world where noble Dragons rule the skies,
Where the Mer-Folk swim beneath the seas,
Where Elves dwell in dark forests,
And where tiny Banfs undertake heroic deeds.

It is a land of powerful Ice Trolls,
Of evil Witches and horrific Goblins,
Of deadly Demons and terrible Sorcerors,
Where innocents fall prey to viscious Gracklins.

It is a realm of utmost danger,
Yet somehow beautiful and pure,
A place I long to be a part of,
About anything I have never been more sure.

So thank you to all at Enchantica,
For making all of our dreams come true,
For creating this wonderful, exciting world,
Where our childhood hearts can dwell
....Thank You.

STEVE SMITH and LEISI COX
of DUDLEY.



Mrs. D. CURTIS-JONES
GLANAMAN, DYFED

I would like to take this opportunity to say "Thank You" for organising the promotion day at "Lovely Things," Brecon, Wales, where everyone was so friendly and helpful. I really enjoyed meeting the people from Holland Studio Craft and the other collectors. It was fascinating to see the new range, Jurassic Giants, being expertly sculptured by Ken Fallon and Robert Rhodes. Once again a big "Thank You" to everyone involved, Well Done and when is the next one?

From CAROLINE ROBERTS
of CHESHIRE.

"We started collecting in February of this year and I don't think that either my Wife or I have had so much fun...."

".....We have made many new acquaintances and had so much help from so many of your friendly and helpful dealer network."

From GORDON & HEATHER HOULDEN, CUMBRIA.



Mr & Mrs. ALDERTON
New South Wales
Australia.

"We thought you might appreciate this photo of our collection of which we are very proud".



ISABELLE BRIQUET
PARIS, FRANCE.

"I've put tree's, grass, posters, mirrors and drapes in order to give those splendid, life-like statues of yours a natural and fantasy setting".

"I always love reading your excellent magazine and entering your competitions. I have had a thought of a suggestion for the Newsletter; would it not be a good idea to have a "classified" section in your magazine, for private buyers and sellers only. That way if someone was selling their collection, other collectors might have an opportunity to purchase some discontinued items..."



Mr. WARREN YEO
SOUTHAMPTON.

Just a quick note to thank you for the Birthday Card. The best one yet. Also the Newsletter No.7, it's even more interesting with the tales of Old Yargle, can't wait for the next episode, and the update on retiring pieces. The new Dragons and Wizards are Fabulous; The Spirits of the Crystals are absolutely Great. I have managed to get two from Molars in Wigan: Bloodstar and Snowstar."

Writes IAN MARGINSON
from PRESTON.



Mr. J. NORMAN of
GLOUCESTER.

A good suggestion from NICK WRIGHT in WORCESTERSHIRE. Well fellow Enchanticans, do you think Nick's suggestion is a good one? Do you have a picture of your collection? Do you wish to say a big thank you to your retailer? If so, drop a line to

Enchantica Collectors Club
156 Kings Street, Fenton, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs., ST4 3EP

Attention all young Enchanticans



Enchantica Painting/Drawing Competition

If you are aged 14 or under (before 31st December 1993) then why not enter the Enchantica painting /drawing competition.

Let your imagination run wild. A picture of your favourite character or scene from Enchantica. Or how about a picture of a character or race as yet undiscovered in the land of Enchantica. The choice is yours.

All entries received before the closing date will be judged by our select panel of judges:
Andrew Bill and John Woodward.

The winner will receive a seasonal dragon (New Edition) of their choice and 5 runners up will receive a Spirit of the Crystals "SUNFIRE".

RULES:

Only open to Collectors' Club Members.

You must be aged 14 or under (Before 31st December 1993).

No computer graphics can be used.

Any size drawing can be entered.

The judges decision is final.

After receiving all the entries, room permitting, they will be displayed in the new showroom which will be opening in the near future at Holland Studio.

Please remember to put your Name & Membership Number on the reverse of your entry.

You are still entitled to enter the Summer '93 Competition.

Entries to be received no later than 30th October 1993.

USA Club Members: Entries to be received by Janice at the USA Club no later than 21st October 1993.



Summer '93 Competition

"Identify the Piece"

Each picture is part of an Enchantica Piece.
Study the pictures carefully and place your
answers on the entry form
(enclosed in this Newsletter)

The winner will receive a seasonal Dragon (new edition)
of their choice. 5 runners-up will receive a
"SPIRIT OF THE CRYSTALS" of their choice.

Entries to be received no later than
30th October 1993
and the draw will take place on 4th November 1993.
USA Club Members: Entries to be received by
Janice at the USA Club no later than
21st October 1993.



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CONGRATULATIONS TO

Mrs E. Bradley from the Isle of Wight, who won First Prize of Mer-King and Queen "OLM & SYLPHEN" in the Spring '93 Competition. The 5 Runners up prizes of SPIRIT OF THE CRYSTALS "BLOODSTAR" went to the following members. Mrs H. Bowden of Bridgwater, Mrs J. Pike of Bedford, Mr S.J.Lewis of Manchester, Mr R. Swift of Bolton, T.L. Sneed of Columbia, USA.

"I am writing this note to you to express my deep gratitude for the prize of "OLM and SYLPHEN", in your Spring '93 Competition. I could not believe it when I found out I had won and I am still in shock now, especially as the piece has arrived and I have been able to put it on display with the "SEA DRAGON" and the rest of my collection."

Writes Miss E. Bradley from the Isle of Wight.

The "Enchantica" Collectors Club
156 Kings Street, Fenton, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs., ST4 3EP
Please quote your membership number on all correspondence