

The History of Dragonlance

Being the Notes, Journals, and Memorabilia of Krynn



Compiled and Designed by Marlys Heeszel



THE HISTORY OF DRAGONLANCE ©1995 TSR, Inc. All Rights Reserved.

All characters in this book are fictitious. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

This book is protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America. Any reproduction or other unauthorized use of the material or artwork contained herein is prohibited without the express written permission of TSR, Inc.

All TSR characters, character names, and the distinct likenesses thereof are trademarks owned by TSR, Inc.

Random House and its affiliate companies have worldwide distribution rights in the book trade for English language products of TSR, Inc.

Distributed to the book and hobby trade in the United Kingdom by TSR Ltd.

Distributed to the toy and hobby trade by regional distributors.

Cover art by Larry Elmore.

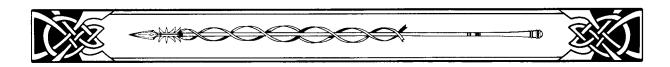
DRAGONLANCE, FORGOTTEN REALMS, RAVENLOFT, AD&D, DRAGON, AMAZING and GEN CON are registered trademarks owned by TSR, Inc. The TSR logo is a trademark owned by TSR, Inc.

First Printing: May 1995
Printed in the United States of America.
Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 94-61683

987654321

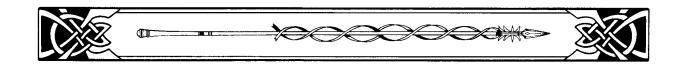
ISBN: 0-7869-0305-8

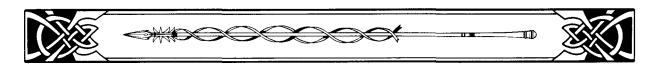
TSR, Inc. 201 Sheridan Springs Rd. Lake Geneva, WI 53147 U.S.A. TSR Ltd. 120 Church End, Cherry Hinton Cambridge CB1 3LB United Kingdom



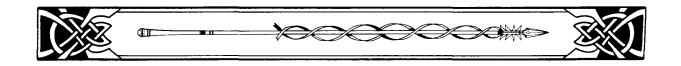
CATALOGUE OF REFERENCE

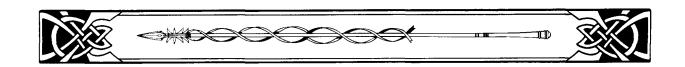
Introduction	1
Five Hymns by Quivalen Soth, the Bard of	Ansalon
The Adventurers' Guild	5
Douglas Niles Michael Williams Roger Moore Jeff Grubb	Keith Parkinson Clyde Caldwell Jeff Easley Larry Elmore
Lord Gunthar's Progress 1	Report
Legends and Lore	
The Letters of Trayn Minaas. Lord of the Cats Gnomes on the Net Dragon Aerial Tactics	
Artif <mark>acts,</mark> Weapons, and S	pells
The Eagle Bow of Justin Hugh Solamnic Heraldry Runes of the Ancient Ogre	





Translations of the Vallenwood Scrolls	100
by Calmas Dalanthis	
Wanderlust	
A Woodhen Quest	140
A Guide to Holidays	163
Regional and Obscure Feastdays	169
The Brews of Krynn	178
A Meadmaker's Journal	
The Vallenwoods	
Ruics of the Pethodian Circus	151
The Music of Krynn	
compiled by Mirrashar the Elven Bard and Jorrus Locastus, Aesthetic	
Fanfare for the Golden General	204
Elven Love Song	211
Hail Takhisis	
Service to Thee	
Song of Goldmoon	217
Grand Procession	
Hush Baby, Sleep	223
Mara Basitan from Tibala Caabbaah	005
More Reci <mark>pes from Ti</mark> ka's Cookbook	225
Ariakan's Notes on the Isle of the Brutes	235
Almant's Notes on the 1ste of the Blues	
Fizban and Me	241
by Tracy Hickman	
Appendices: A Legend in the Making	245
Acknowledgments	251
-	





It has been many years since I have traveled the lands of Ansalon. I've journeyed much during that time and visited other beautiful places. But it is good to return to Krynn, for this is where I have my beginnings, this is where I met the wonderful people who became my friends. I will be introducing you, fellow traveler, to these people in this book, as well as sharing with you many other interesting, fascinating, funny, provocative, delicious, musical, and always entertaining bits of information that can be found in the Great Library of Palanthas.

At this juncture, I would like to thank Astinus of Palanthas for graciously allowing us to spend time in his library, and Bertrem, Aesthetic, for his assistance in sorting through the myriad scrolls and books that record Krynn's history.

I was first introduced to Krynn by a group of fellow travelers, led by the redoubtable Tracy Hickman, who had visited before and had just returned from their journey. They told such marvelous tales that I longed to visit this realm and meet its people. These travelers, including Doug Niles, Jeff Grubb, Harold Johnson, and Michael Williams, had decided to share their adventures in Krynn by inviting other people to come journey through this land.

They devised a series of role-playing game modules that, using the player's imagination as the key, unlocks the door that leads to Ansalon. In doing research for this project, they traveled back and forth to Krynn on numerous occasions. It occurred to them that perhaps these adventures could be recorded in book form, and they proposed that I accompany them, in order to become more familiar with the land and its people.

I did so and immediately fell in love with Krynn. I met the Heroes of the Lance just prior to their setting out on their great adventure. I was also privileged to meet several of the artists, who traveled through Ansalon and painted the now-famous portraits of the heroes. I will be visiting with Larry Elmore, Keith Parkinson, Clyde Caldwell, and Jeff Easley in this volume as well.

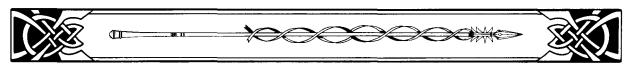
I ran also into Roger Moore, who had in tow a kender by the name of Tasslehoff Burrfoot, or perhaps the kender had Roger in tow. I was never quite certain.

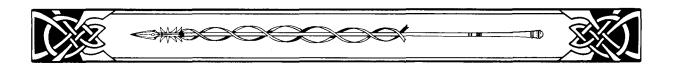
I spent many happy years in Krynn. I was pleased to be able to share the adventures of the heroes with you, fellow travelers, and look forward to telling you more stories in the future. I would like to take this opportunity to thank my intrepid guide, Jean Black, whose advice and wise counsel were extraordinarily beneficial to both Tracy and myself.

If you have your library card in hand, please prepare to accompany Bertrem and me into the Great Library of Palanthas.

Bertrem reminds you to keep silent. The Master is working.

Margaret Weis





Five Hymns by Quivalen Soth, the Bard of Ansalon

Hymn to Water

Sing praise to the armies of water, Sing praise to the dolphins To the bright constellation Of moonlight fractured on spindrift, Sing praise to the hallowed Current of blood.

We were born of the water, Of the godhead glancing On the face of the oceans like moonlight: The youngest of elements, Water, the blood of the gods, Its first home the harbors Of Ergoth and Balifor, The splendid and featureless Ice and marble Of doomed and imperial Istar. Water our source And water our mother, The warm, amniotic swell of the tide, The perpetual rain Or seeming perpetual As river and rivulet Fade in the fire Disappear in the stations of earth.

Praise to the element Fluid and human, To its sudden arisings Cascadings and vanishings, Praise above all To the water's resurgence, To the prospect of rain In a desert country, The faint and coppery Hint of a river In the cavern's depth In the height of the mountains The rumor of springs,

Oh as Istar falls And Ergoth surrenders, Palanthas and Balifor Crumble and rise in our hands, Praise to the water, Exact and eternal, The passion of cloud And miraged horizons, For the brief supple downpour Of dolphin on dolphin, The journey of humankind Over the promise of seas.

Hymn to Fire

The constellations are a wheel of fire Fire on fire interlinking In all the great machineries of heaven, The sun, the revolving moons, And looking up into the work of hands, Into the gods' contraption Where night descends like clockwork, like the play And tumult of devices, Presents an intricate philosophy A nature rapt by numbers.

Oh, do not tell us that the gods' first faces Were simple and profound. It is a fiction of the human year A winter maintaining that We strip away all glitter, all device The intricate bells and whistles And underneath them all, there lie the gods. Divinity is intricate The blue corona on the lip of flame The jeweler's gear enmeshed With instruments of joy, with steam and powder.

