

Who knew that at the climax of the War of The Lance; right at the precise moment the Queen of Darkness would have been able to claim a victory regardless of whether her plan failed in Neraka;

A Sivak Draconian and an Evil Wizard Imposter on the Isle of Sancrist; from a hidden cell in Northern Ergoth were attempting to bring about a second Cataclysm; discovering the unknown secrets of Krynn's most secretive order; their plan was to make another meteor come into Krynn's atmosphere- hence ushering in a 2<sup>nd</sup> cataclysm.

That plan failed. A very Large Spelljamming ship came screaming like a meteor into Krynn's lower atmosphere and squashed the would be Tyrants like bugs when it made landfall right in the middle of the ritual! The Draconian was too stupid to move and IT along with the Takhisis CULT of would be usurpers were hilariously snuffed in an instant; the absolute immense size of the ship remains beached on Krynn to this day and a "Mansion" was built up around the debris and wreckage of the intact pieces. 'Balifor Common' was established shortly after the debris from the last fallen piece had cooled enough to explore it. (DM Note: To give an idea THIS SHIP was the size of a 'State'; the wreckage itself of the main intact HULL landed a few kilometers outside of the capitol city of Gwynned in Northern Ergoth; abutted snugly on the grassy plain and the scrub brush desert to the south.

Trapspringer decided to name the spot which colloquially came to be known as 'BALIFOR COMMON' although Gwynned is a considerable way from even Hylo and sits on Northern Ergoth's western shore. "The moon is closer to Kendermore than Balifor Common," Tas chides his Uncle. "You're literally married to The Empress of The North; The Solamnics and The Elves granted YOU a charter! And we name it Balifor common?! Come on..." (Currently they have a list of 256 possible names as voted in an unsanctioned election but the numbers keep getting smudged because Fooge and Bupu have found the 'Beeswax' Seals on the Crier notices sent out to the homes are nice to chew on and 'smell nice' so Astrid has to throw them back in the hopper for cleaning (Dms note: specialty vellum scrolls cost money so they are used and recycled remember that paper is not widely available even in the more civilized regions of Ansalon; look at old methods of scroll and long term

book/making preservation around the world for research.)

It was here at the end of The War of The Lance the University of Sancrist Isle & The Chantry of Chislev; of greater Abanasinia (A loose conglomeration of good aligned churches & monastaries mostly sanctioned by the Solamnic Alliance\* made up of the same contingent of Elves, Dwarves and Gnomes who had overseen study of the Dragon Orbs\* The Chantry of Chislev & Gilean in particular is a monastic and clerical order predating the cataclysm with it's own origins stemming from Druidic Kender who worship Krynn's Male Female Deity of Nature; after the cataclysm the Kender of the Monastic order of Gilean inspired many surviving Kender to take up a quill and pen and record their experiences to never forget; over the centuries these particular Kender became the Chantry of Chislev & Gilean dedicated to the examination of the natural world and for the preservation of all Kenderkin.

\*(and some individuals who also have knowledge of OTHER WORLDS/Planes of existence connected to Wayreth Tower; decided to mine the wreckage of the crashed ship for artifacts.

The crash after all did render THREE 'Survivors' unharmed and none worse for wear despite the harrowing ordeal. The Ruling Emperor Mercator relieved that coup had been thwarted on both Sancrist Isle and HIS Island granted with assistance of the Silvanesti and Qualinesti councils from Southern Ergoth immediately sent emissaries and 'refugees' from war torn Ansalon to populate this new 'colony' to the chagrin of the native Ergothians. The refugees coming in would need skills to build their new communities; and to ease resources the Kender and Elves would help the Gnomes distribute literacy throughout Ergoth. It also allowed Abanasinia the opportunity to push most of the refugees from war torn Ansalon into Northern Ergoth.

The WhiteStone council under Lord Gunthar was reculant to 'send books to a continent where the human inhabitants can barely read; and the Kenders are as delusional as the Haven clerics ever were that they would, the Natives Hate us! We're as welcome in Northern Ergoth as the plague to the natives up there & The Kenders of the Island are too busy telling 'stories' to do anything constructive.' The Island Kender do worship Habbakuk The King Fisher

although Pez's people call him 'Habba' ('Hab' in his language meaning 'Father of Father' hence the 'Bah' that punctuates Island Kender speech; Me Bah, and Me Mae, meaning colloquially brother, sister, or friend.

But alas Gunthar is wrong! Astrid and the others at the University ARE the greatest hope for they are some of the brightest young minds of their age! To quote Astrid: “There are 'Tings', Ting's I must tell you! Ting's I must know! You learn to READ, you discover all these things! You tell stories you learn more things!” (The young Kender has grasped the concept that information IS power; those who control the pen and the narrative have a say in what is told & written down to an extent.) So while the human and Elven sanctioned governments have no intention making Northern Ergoth literate; the chantry and university do and make every effort to even teach a gully dwarf to read if they put forth an effort and NOT eat the beeswax seals...

Trapspringer Furrfoot and Damaris Metwinger had journeyed back from their “honeymoon” on the Moons around Krynnspace\* and with the liberation of Sancrist Isle from a potential takeover by Takhisis; they'd thwarted her Evil plans and were now ultimately Heroes. The citizens of Northern Ergoth made the couple their unsanctioned 'Mayors' and bestowed the titles: Governor and Empress. Their Daughter Astrid Damaris was the result of this arrangement; she was literally born as the ship came out of the sky. She was raised at the University aptly dubbed “Strange and Wonderful Things”

The Third Survivor in this story would be one Pez “Pezza Paz” Thurrofoot.

Pez was not in the ship when it crashed moreover he was on the ground as a Captive waiting to be sacrificed stuck in a cage during the ritual. Pez had survived even a crash that ended in a Red Dragon's untimely demise before and That had knocked out some of his teeth; but he got captured Again and he would have been toast had the ship not crashed and conveniently saved his skin. He stumbled amongst the wreckage after being freed from his captors completely bewildered about the turn of events. All he knew is that he was far from home; but his life was saved and so his aim became clear to him.

“An behold Me Bah! When the dust cleared I sees whats be but two

Kenderkin stumblin out of the rubble; Lady Damaris she must have just birthed little Azza; cause she handed me Astrid and that child smiled up at me with her darlin little babee green eyes & then she messed all down the front of me tunic! Aye, she Baptized me! Gross as it sounds cause I was already covered in dust and dirt and whatnot from the Cage being so cramped and the feller in front of me got his throat cut right before that thing come outta the sky and got that Sivak to shut his big blabber maw about how he was gonna bring about another Cataclysm; one thing they teach ya Me bah is ta smack em when they runnin that big blabber mouth cause they's too busy talkin to see ye ain't about their silly business nohow. We Kender's talks when we needs to, but Pezza likes to 'ruck it with the bezza and a backhand' if we sees ye disrespectin any Womenfolk; farting during the Abbots mass or actin like an bully. Ya sees I protect Lady Astrid like she's my own. Now donts you be foolins neither I got plenty of scagglins to take care of back home; but ye be certain Lady Astrid's virtue is not for sale. You makes her so much as cry, we's got a problem eh bah? Me bah Tasslehoff knows this too. We all love and care about Azza, how could we not? Tells you what, that girl she's yet to have her own adventure someday...”

Pez was an Island Kender; an acclaimed mariner and boasted as one of the Strongest Kenders in all Ansalon. As a life debt he became the defacto guardian of Trapspringers Daughter and hence her bodyguard. He still travels the coasts periodically to attend to his family business as he still has 3 wives and he's expected to make his rounds every season. The rest of the time he spends either at the mansion, the tavern, or he goes out to the Marsh to 'grabs me a duck for me stews'. (Pez has been known to refer to the rather cantankerous Goatsucker Bird the larger variety that can kill and eat Kender and Dwarves as a “Duck”).

Astrid Damaris grew up to be an Engineer and Tinker capable of doing remarkable things considering her being a Kender mostly there due to being who her parents were. Her dedication to the order of Chislev & Gilean is very significant in that Astrid unlike most Kender does not handle; however her one particular fault is that she cannot tell a LIE. This can be a detriment to anyone who wishes to keep a secret; (which is why Dalamar and Justarius find her an invaluable source of information!)

It was this friendship and the fact she is also Tasslehoff's cousin has given her the potential to become a hero herself. Tas and Pez have known each other for several decades; first meeting in Balifor Bay ages ago and even knew much of the same mercenaries, brigands, losers, and never do wells all Kender frequently encounter. Throughout the War of The Lance the two experienced identical harrowing encounters with the Dragonarmies. Pez actually has 3 wives across the Taladan continent; 2 kids apiece. His Crew and family had traveled the coasts of Ansalon and the Spine of Taladas as much as Tas had wandered the roads and forests of Abanansinia.

DM Note: In the conventional sense PC's or the reader DO NOT and are not required a NEED to know about Sigil\* or other worlds in game terms in the Dragonlance world. Krynn is a medieval fantasy setting. TSR in their time had suggested their worlds could possibly be traveled to within campaigns of the early 90s, players often did this so it was not uncommon for Spelljammer and Planescape to be two accessible mediums to explore areas outside of Krynn with its inhabitants. None of this was just pulled out of the ether a good portion of this Lore has been floating around for about 30 years in some form through various media once endorsed by now defunct company TSR. Weis and Hickman were not very keen on having Ravenloft and Spelljammer or Planescape touch Krynn in ANY capacity outside their sanctioned and reasonable expectations at the time; it is an ambitiously foolish undertaking with very little payoff that could be disaster for Dragonlance if the audience doesn't know the references or 'easter eggs' from the classic Dragonlance 2e era material; but consider what has already been done The Little Injun that Could has decided to do so for the sake of a Kender's wonder.. Oops, don't give me that crap if the charlatans of the surf can do what they've done to Dragonlance for 20 years I'm pretty sure anything presented to you here WILL NOT be that bad.