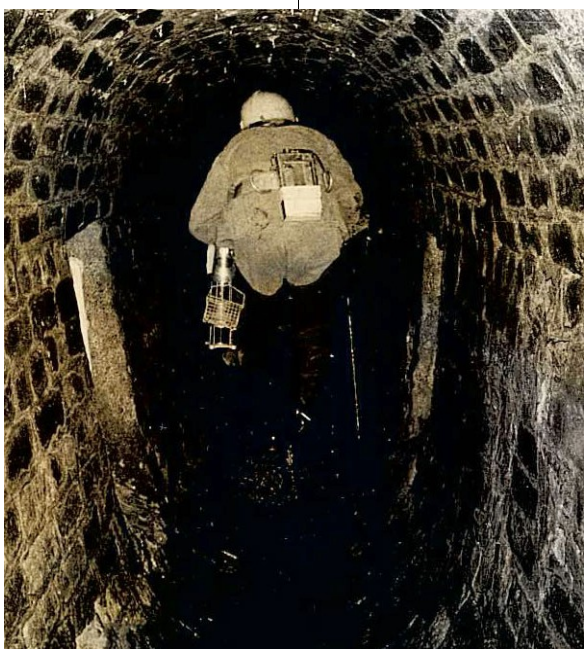
Dark Times

Volume 11, Issue 10 October 2010

Sewer Search

Dark Times staff writers

All maintenance of sewers in Hamilton has been suspended until further notice, after half a dozen Scottish Water employees vanished over the course of a single weekend.



Strathclyde Police were notified after a series of workers conducting routine maintenance throughout the town disappeared from their posts, and were not seen by their families within 24 hours. A search was launched, with police dogs brought in, guided by the remaining sewer workers.

Despite searching extensively, the police were unable to locate any sign of the missing personnel; equipment was left where they had been working, lights still on and work half finished. All 6 remain unaccounted for with their families, and the search has now spread throughout the town and surrounding area for any trace.

Meanwhile, investigators are attempting to piece together the link between these attacks, and any reason behind the nature of the targets. Kindred meanwhile, will be asking why the Nosferatu would allow such attention to be drawn to their favourite haunts…or why they have allowed it to become known.

War in the west

Dark Times staff writers

The war on Glasgow's streets spread this month to previously spared areas in Kelvinside and Kelvindale, as the conflict spread beyond the usual territories into more affluent residential areas.

Although the body count escalated, open violence has not yet erupted in those regions, with deaths coming by way of executions, the bodies left in dark alleys, and four men killed in arson attacks. The lid is not expected to remain on this situation for long though, and police are making preparations for when the conflict boils over.

Meanwhile, residents are being advised to avoid isolated streets at night, and to take taxis if they are travelling home after dark. This advice is particularly relevant, with police proving reluctant to provide a visible presence in

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the areas most at risk. It seems just a matter of time before matters come to a head, and the issue is taken from Strathclyde Police's hands.

Mystery Quiz

Anonymous submission

A competition of sorts let's see who among you is the smartest, sharpest of wit and can rise to a challenge. Here are some riddles, not too hard to start with, just something to get those grey cells working once more.

Riddle 1
A gorilla has more hair than a chimpanzee. That is the reason why they lay on their side to keep themselves warm during winters! Do you know which side of these creatures have more hair?

Riddle 2
You live in a place wherein, 6 months is extreme summer and the other 6 months, the mercury goes 'really really' down! You own a lake where there is a small island. You want to build a house over there and need to carry the required materials. Sadly, you have no boat, ship or anything which you can use to transport all the materials to the island! What will you do in order to carry the materials to the island?

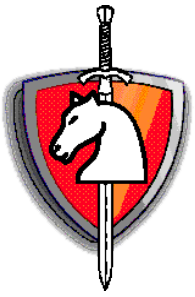
Riddle 3
At the sound of me, men may dream
Or stamp their feet,
At the sound of me, women may laugh
Or sometimes weep. Who am I?

Text your name, clan and domain of residence to: 07555 123 456 *(ooc: not a real number, please e mail the STs)*
(Or if you're too afraid to do that, text the best way to contact you to that number)

Those who pass the first stage will be contacted and given the questions to the next stage of riddles

Travel News – October 2010

Rosina Provanzano-Giovanni



Tokyo is the 3rd country to issue a travel warning to citizens intending to use public transport or visit tourist sites in Europe after fears of a major al-Qaeda attack. Earlier in the month, both British and US governments issued similar guidance. The Foreign Office warns of a "high threat" of attack in countries such as France and Germany.

Unite continues to throw it's weight about - this time by suing the BMI group for failing to honour pay awards. But despite the damage done by employment uncertainty, low passenger numbers and a new US travel fee for visitors there is hope in the industry. Boeing believes that demand for aircraft, and pilots, will increase dramatically over the next 20 years. At least 40% of the extra demand will be from Asia.

And finally, British holiday-makers were treated to a live opera performance by the Prague State Opera group on a Bmibaby flight out of Glasgow Airport. The spectacle was the first event in the airline's "enterplanement" season, which will showcase the best acts from its European destinations over the coming months.

By Rosina Provanzano-Giovanni

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Poetry Corner

Jonathan-Alexander Turpy

Inspired by Doctor Robert Hume's powerful words of peace and bravery in the face of recent warfare, both literal and figurative, perceived and apparent, comes a piece on the most beautiful act this old fool forgot a long time ago. "The pen is mightier than the sword," indeed and as dedication to our writers past and present and their desire for peace and beauty I present to you…

Slugs

I'm a girl and you're a boy;
You're a girl and I'm a boy.
We're counting our fingers now.
Yes, we're checking our fingers now.

Moist trails advertised the fact,
Now feelers bump and retract.
We're counting our fingers now.
We're checking our fingers now.

Once telexed, televised and faxed,
Now eased, oozed and relaxed.
We're counting our fingers now.
We're checking our fingers now.

We air and grace up to your place,
Your tail to my face.
We're counting our fingers now.
We're checking our fingers now.

Our mollusk ascensions
Demand no other attentions,
Because we're outing our fingers now.
We're using our fingers now.

Gaspers gather at gastropod prods and quiver.
But we're as rare as hermaphrodites and miraculously, together.
We're outing our fingers now.
We're using our fingers now.

Our bodies dance a spiral
Closer our torsions together thrust around, gyral.
We're outing our fingers now.
We're using our fingers now.

Tightly, as one, we abseil,
Dangling life on a silver chord as females.
Yes, we're touching our fingers now.
We're trading our fingers now.

Our phalli as handrails,
Precariously protecting one other as males.
We're touching our fingers now.
We're trading our fingers now.

Finished hanging from this limb,
Simultaneously sliding and fertilized within.
So, we're biting our fingers now.
We're losing our fingers now.

We drop.
Then go our separate ways.

By Jonathan-Alexander Turpy

Great Britain By Night

Margery Houndsworth-Stone, Clan Toreador, Ancilla, Harpy of London

September gave us the triumphant return of Lady Anne, Elder of the Camarilla, Prince of London, Queen of England (with the exception of Severn). While she did not hold an open court as such sufficient members of London's elite have had private consultations with her. Her first public appearance is planned for Friday the 15th. The

unanswered question though still remains. Why the sudden departure for the last few months? In the absence of solid facts rumours are rife ranging from her hold on waking world slipping, over having been almost destroyed and needing time to recover over her having left the country to gain allies for her further expansions. Also still popular is that she masterminded the event in Severn a couple of months back, but I cannot see why she'd have to withdraw from society in order to have done that. Maybe in her public address we will hear the official explanation for her absence and maybe Queen Anne will just gloss over those little details.

Over in Edinburgh preparation for the annual Winterball have begun. I have been told that invitations should be send out over the next couple of weeks so if you haven't heard anything by the end of the month chances are you are not on Prince Carlisle's good books. It is also rumoured that the Winterball will be the first occasion where one will be able to catch a glimpse at Laurence Redwood's childe. I don't even have a name yet for the childe of the sheriff but I'd wager whoever he has chosen will make an impact over the decades to come in one way or another.

In Glasgow we hear that clan Toreador has avoided the battle of the poets they themselves set up. Maybe clan Toreador has no poets to match the unlikely champion of the evening Anatos. I personally thought that his work could have merited from some editing and tightening up but showed some initial promise. Lastly something is certainly in the air within clan Malkav. The ones I spoke to over the few weeks seemed even more distracted and distant than usual. I still have the feeling that Glasgow is the birthplace of whatever scheme has captured their attention and hence I would be extremely interested in any further information.

Lastly unstubstanciated rumours have come to my attention that William Gordon Welshman, elder of the Camarilla has been sighted in Edinburgh. It was widely believed that he had been destroyed during the short and bloody reign of Viscount Charles Augustus Aldworth, edler of the Camarilla on the throne of Glasgow. No information was included about the nature of his visit and my sources in Edinburgh seemed unaware.

Let it be known that Laurance Redwood, sheriff of Edinburgh, elder of the Camarilla is indebted to Lynn Ferguson, of Edinburgh, ancilla of the Camarilla.

Let it be known that Tarquin DeJulianne, of Liverpool, neonate of the Camarilla is indebted to David Stone, of York, ancilla of the Camarilla.

Let it be known that Edward Bulwer-Lytton, former Scourge of Norfolk, ancilla of the Camarilla is indebted to Sir Colman Rashleigh, of London, elder of the Camarilla.

Dark Times is accepting submissions.
Send in writing to the address below:

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