Dark Times

Volume 10, Issue 1 January 2009

Great Britain By Night

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

Greetings again, readers. Salutations from the court of London. Much has occurred over the holiday season.

First and foremost is Prince Carlisle's Winterball.



Set in the backdrop of the beautiful royal residence at the Palace of Holyroodhouse the night had it all.

Fabulous entertainment, juicy gossip and a mixture of old and new faces.

Even for as prestigious an event the guest list had its array of surprises. For example I spotted Justicar Dmitra, Justicar Guil, Archon Mark, Rafael de Corazon and Archon d'Harfleur have a long conversation in the stunning ruins of Holyrood's Augustinian abbey with a figure I could not make out. I wonder what sign they wish to send by having this meeting in such a public place.

In comparison the usual scandals such as neonates refusing the invitation or the Glasgow Toreador snubbing the event seem almost trivial. There were a number of noted absentees to the event.

Carter Branch of the line of Malcav, once prince of Norfolk, now primogen of London, who is a staple at this event was absent for the first time since the war. Come to think on it I have not seen him at any event since he became Queen Anne's advisor. His new duties must keep him extremely busy. Both Clan Ventrue and Clan Malcav were extremely light on the ground, the only members I managed to spot were the sheriff of York, one Marienne Sinclair of Edinburgh, the honourable Reginald Albertson of Aberdeen and Sir Gillespie Wright of London. The one and only Malcavian was Marcus Leavenholme.

Maybe the Ventrue absence can be explained by their own super secret meeting which has now finally taken place somewhere in the midlands.

If anyone knows what was discussed I am all ears. Now to the formal part.

Let it be known that David Stone, of York, Neonate of the Camarilla is no

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longer indebted to Mark Sawyer-Sim, Sheriff of York, Ancilla of the Camarilla.

Let it be known that the cur known as Duchess Isabella Montague, formerly of Glasgow, Elder of the Camarilla (for now), is an untrustworthy dog. Her debts mean nothing to her and her creditors gnash their teeth in frustration! All who meet this kindred should curse her. Her promises turn to ashes upon her very lips

Son of a preacher man

Dark Times Staff Writer

The son of Revd Dr Laurence A B Whitley MA BD PhD, the controversial preacher in charge of St Mungo's cathedral in Glasgow is wanted for questioning by the police in conjunction of the murder of Simon Cherry and Jessica Hickling. Edward Laurence has been missing since the night of the bloody murder Simon and Jessica.

All three are students of divinity at St Andrews University. Edward and Jessica were last seen on the night of November the 15th in the Students' Association Building on St Mary's Place.



Simon and Jessica's remains were found on December 12th in a storm drain near the Royal and Ancient Golf Club by a maintenance worker investigating a bad smell.

Usually we would not be surprised to find the son of a person of interest disappearing whilst ending up in terrible trouble. This is after all prime blackmail material. But unless someone has blackmail Reverend Laurence to continue his masquerade infringing sermons and maybe even to become another step closer to the truth we cannot see how this is helping the situation.

Extract of his last sermon delivered on Sunday the 4th

"And you shall not sit by and allow the daemons to drain your life blood, one sip at a time until there is nothing left to you but an empty ghoulish minion doing the daemon's work. You shall not partake of their poison, the blood of the innocents that they covet. You shall not be blinded by the lies in their eyes, shall not bow before their will. Rather, shielded by your faith in God, by your symbols of that faith, you shall combat this evil, and bring the sun's light into the darkness in which the daemons thrive."

Now it does not take a genius to see that something needs to be done. We hoped that with the new leadership of Glasgow we would now finally enter an area where the Masquerade was paramount, protected by all kindred in the domain of Glasgow and yet two months down the line from our initial warning we find ourselves seeing the Reverend gathering momentum and if such a thing is possible increasing the fervor of his loaded sermons.

How many of us have forgotten the days of Murillo where the Vatican's secret police was allowed to break down the very doors of the court he held and destroy a number of members of his court before their troupes were finally

dispatched.

Have we not learned our lesson then or will be endlessly repeat the mistakes of those who have gone before us.

Paisley Massacre

Dark Times Staff Writer

A harrowing event shook the mortals of Paisley. Attackers barricaded the doors of a synagogue in Paisley and then rammed a burning car into the front door. The car, packed with a large petrol bomb, was set alight and then pushed into the synagogue door by a second car. After the petrol bomb exploded the building quickly caught fire and all 54 people inside the building perished in the flames.

Police said they were investigating the attack and had not made any arrest.

So far all we know is that the night before the attack a group of masked men welded the fire exits shut in preparation for the attack Police on the scene found remnants of a large scale Molotov cocktail in the burned-out car and found another car nearby containing another unused petrol bombs.

This attacked was clearly well planned and orchestrated and according to unofficially sources from within Strathclyde police it appears unlikely that the real person responsible will ever be brought to justice.

Haunted Hastings

Dark Times Staff Writer

Over the last few weeks countless sitings have been made of the ghost of Alastair Crowley. Many of those who reportedly have seen the apparition then consequently died in the following three nights. The chief of pathology at Conquest Hospital has declared those deaths after a number of forensic autopsies as a series of myocardial infarctions (heart attacks) which while unfortunately are in no way connected.

Taking in conjunction the massacre on reporters which occurred but a few weeks away, and the disappearance of an entire cadet class of the Volunteer Cadet Corps then we can see that the writing is indeed on the wall. Someone or something is loose in Hastings. Maybe it is the Malcavian Justicar, maybe it is someone trying to besmear his already tarnished name.

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

Chambre Dix
Hotel Britannique a Paris
20 Avenue Victoria
75001 PARIS
FRANCE