

# Dark Times

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## Clothing Factory Inferno!

Dark Times Staff Writers

In the early hours of Monday morning, the sky above Glasgow was lit with flames. A local factory producing sporting goods and apparel burned to the ground in an inferno which required thirteen fire appliances to bring under control.

Currently, fire investigators are combing the building for human remains or any clue as to how the fire started. At this time there is no exact casualty figure but it is known that six firemen perished in the blaze during a successful attempt to rescue factory workers trapped behind a chained shut door.

Police are questioning the survivors of the blaze to try and get an accurate figure of people who were present at the time of the fire. Unfortunately many of those rescued were very young, or unable to speak English.

Calls to the owning company's registered number went unanswered.



where I am known as an author, and a journalist, with both the Times and now the Glasgow Herald. Among the Kindred, my reputation stems

## New In Glasgow

Dr Robert Douglas Hume

Fellow Kindred of Glasgow, allow me to introduce myself. I am Dr Robert Douglas Hume of the Toreador bloodline, formerly of the Court of Edinburgh. I arrived in Glasgow a month ago, just in time for the Prince's Court, where I was one of a number of new arrivals, and was made very welcome by Viscount Aldworth, and by the other Kindred I met that evening.

Some of you may recognise my name from the world of the kine,

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largely from my work in Edinburgh, my contributions to the protection of the Masquerade there, using my reputation and talents as an author and journalist.

Of my efforts in Edinburgh, one in particular was most memorable; a series of murders which received the attention of both kine and Kindred, known to the kindred by the name of the perpetrator, Alex Jaeger. Jaeger was a renegade Camarilla member, with an unhealthy disregard for the Masquerade, and an unfortunate talent for evading capture. In the weeks it took to find him, Jaeger stacked up a significant body count, while leaving behind witnesses to his superhuman speed and strength. It was a blessing that none saw him feeding, but as it was, it took all my talent to discredit witness statements as unreliable, or rationalise what they saw, a feat for which Prince Carlyle thanked me personally.

I hope my time in Glasgow will be somewhat less eventful than the Jaeger incident, however, I am always on the lookout for a new topic for my newspaper columns, and should anyone have a suggestion in that regard, please don't hesitate to approach me, in person, or through the publications I write for. I look forward to taking my place within a resurgent Toreador in Glasgow, and meeting those of you I have not already.

## Tremere Sieze Glasgow

Hercule Bastian Rothchilde, House and Clan Tremere

*Dark Times Note: This article required heavy editing before it was readable, we have taken the liberty of leaving as many of the original eccentricities intact as possible.*

Kindred of Glasgow. We bid you greetings on this Evening, but this is an evening darker than ever before, for we mean to renounce our prince of his leadership! His burden for the Camarilla need be no more, for The clan that up holds the Traditions of the Sect shall

be taking over his many responsibilities and let him dwell on his pathetic games of Intrigue and Hospitality.

He is a Tyrant. He has broken the sixth Tradition and he has proven that he is no better than the Tyrant he had destroyed. Bartolome Murillo.

We call upon the loyal Clan's of the Camarilla to stand by us in our seizure of Praxis.

Elders, Ancilla and Neonates. You are welcome in thy Domain.

## Broken Unity and Blown Fuses

Voice in the Night

So Prince Aldworth once more displays his impressive leadership, giving a speech to the assembled members of the Court on the importance of unity, a joint purpose for the Kindred of Glasgow. Of course his words may have lost some of their effect when shortly after he succeeded in driving a wedge through the centre of his court.

Was it a poorly handled situation? Or did the Tremere display the pettiness and childishness, which they thought the Prince had accused them of? A little of both I would say. Why was the whole thing not handled in private, to avoid such a blunt confrontation? What possessed the Prince to lecture the Court on childish behaviour after talking to the Tremere Primogen. It was only a small step for Rothchilde to take it as a personal insult.

Then again the Tremere weren't all that clever, their overreactions to a neonate's misstep, and a public stand off with the Prince; misplaced drama I would say. And just as interesting as the Warlocks' short

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tempers was the reaction of the rest of the Court. Aside from the predictably loyal Sheriff, who else imposed themselves? Who stood for the Prince, to protect him, or prevent the conflict escalating? Difficult questions, and ones Aldworth should think hard about, especially before his next "unity" speech.

## Great Britain By Night

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

Greetings again, readers. Salutations from the court of London. Much has changed since the last time I wrote for you.

Murillo is deposed. Aldworth reigns. It seems almost clairvoiant that I suggested as much might happen in my last article. However, this series is not titled 'Glasgow by Night', so I will leave tales of my omniscience at that.

Rumours escape York that a number of anarchs have been slain there by the officers of the domain. Prince Carter of Manchester and Liverpool was sighted attending court at York shortly thereafter. My sources tell me that there was a heated exchange between him and the sheriff of the domain. Who knows what to make of it all?

A little bird tells me that Lady Eleanor of Clan Toreador will hold a soirée in Glasgow this month. Shouldn't we ask why? Is she not welcome in her own domain anymore? Perhaps the good kine of Edinburgh grow tired of folk musicians.

On that note, will it surprise anyone that Prince Aldworth appears grateful to not have to hold a court this month after what my sources say was an eventful last meeting.

Let it be known that Cameron Swift, Scourge of London, Elder of the Camarilla is indebted to Carter Branch, Primogen of London, Elder of the Camarilla.

Let it be known that David Stone, of York, Neonate of the Camarilla is indebted to Mark Sawyer-Sim, Sheriff of York, Ancilla of the Camarilla.

Let it be known that the cur known as Luke "Buck" Rodgers, of Severn, Ancilla of the Camarilla (for now), is an untrustworthy dog. His debts mean nothing to him and his creditors gnash their teeth in frustration! All who meet this kindred should curse him. His promises turn to ashes upon his very lips.

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

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