

Dark Times

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For the love of God

Dark Times Staff Writers

It seems the Masquerade is under threat once more in Glasgow, as an unexpected source threatens to expose the existence of the Kindred. The Revd Dr Laurence A B Whitley MA BD PhD has been delivering a series of sermons at Glasgow Cathedral which, without referring to vampires in specific, comes uncomfortably close to the truth.

Born in Port Glasgow, Laurence Whitley spent part of his early childhood in Partick, Glasgow, where his father was minister of Partick Old. Revd Whitley was educated at Edinburgh and St Andrew's Universities and later graduated Doctor of Philosophy from St Andrew's University in 1991, his research being on Church History. Revd Whitley was inducted into the Cathedral charge on 15th February 2007. He is married to Catherine and they have a son, Edward, currently at St Andrew's University and a daughter, Hilary, in her final year at Montrose Academy.

Revd Whitley has been warning his parishioners of

daemons which live among them, contrary to God's will, taking the form of the long dead and draining the life of the innocent. He has even cautioned that these daemons can turn humans into a facsimile of themselves. When asked about the Revd's unusual sermons, senior Church officials claimed that most observers took his meaning to be relating to the dangers of mortal life, and the threats it poses to spirituality and maintaining links to God. However, it is plain to the Dark Times that these are not simply coincidences, but a structured attack upon Kindred secrecy.

"And you shall not sit by and allow the daemons to hide in shadows, and steal your souls piece by piece. 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. Glasgow belongs to the righteous,



and only the righteous can reclaim it."

With the Revd instructing his congregation to do God's work and drive the daemons from their city, it must be asked

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how a mortal could be so aware of the Kindred, how has he been allowed to continue to threaten the Masquerade this long, and what will Prince Aldworth do to tackle this threat.

Great Britain By Night

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

Greetings again, readers. Salutations from the court of London. So very little to report this month, darlings.

It would appear the Duchess Isabella Montague, elder of the Camarilla, has just once or twice too many times said a lot and then delivered nothing. Her ship has sailed and now seems to be sinking, I'd be careful at the moment lest I get dragged down with it.

Rumors have reached me that the Ventrue are having a super private gathering towards the end of the year, I wonder what they are going to discuss there.

The Stewart of Dundee is rumored to have conducted a set of secret visits of the domain of Glasgow to inspect some key places of interest, no surprises why he is looking at becoming a prince of somewhere, anywhere even Glasgow.

Lastly I have another funny from Glasgow. Some sources claim that they had a soirée with the Prince of Severn. Unlikely from the outset for the Prince of Severn having left his domain, let alone to Glasgow a mere month or two after he insulted Queen Anne by sending her spy back in a box. Does anyone know the reason for this charade, answers on a postcard to the Dark Times.

Poetry corner

Anon

There's a war going on for your mind
Media mavens mount surgical strikes from trapper
keeper collages and online magazine racks
Cover girl cutouts throw up pop-up ads
Infecting victims with silicone shrapnel
Worldwide passenger pigeons deploy paratroopers
Now it's raining pornography
Lovers take shelter

Post-production debutantes pursue you in nascar chariots

They construct ransom letters from biblical passages and bleed mascara into holy water supplies

There's a war going on for your mind
Industry insiders slang test tube babies to corporate crackheads

They flash logos and blast ghettos
Their embroidered neckties say "stop snitchin"
Conscious rappers and whistleblowers get stitches made of acupuncture needles and marionette strings

There is a war going on for your mind
Professional wrestlers and vice presidents want you to believe them

The desert sky is their bluescreen
They superimpose explosions
They shout at you
"pay no attention to the men behind the barbed curtain
Nor the craters beneath the draped flags
Those hoods are there for your protection
And meteors these days are the size of corpses

There's a war going on for your mind
We are the insurgents

Hastings massacre

Dark Times Staff Writer

A harrowing event shook the mortals of the United Kingdom this month, as a group of journalists, collected together for a press conference, were found savagely murdered in a half burnt out building in Hastings, in what a witness later described as: "a scene from a horror movie. A total bloodbath."

What is less well known among the kine is the reason for those journalists to be collected together in the large boarding house in the middle of the night. Dark Times sources have been informed that an individual claiming to be Aleister Crowley, now a respected Kindred, called the press conference, and gathered the journalists in that location. It is uncertain if the same character was responsible for the massacre which followed, but exactly how his outlandish claims were able to attract such media attention is a matter of some interest.

In life, Aleister Crowley, dubbed as "The Wickedest Man in the World" by the press of his day, was documented as having died of a respiratory infection in the same Hastings boarding house on 1st December 1947, at the age of 72. The British occultist was best known for his hedonistic text *The Book of Law*, core document of his philosophical, mystical and religious system Thelema. Aleister, reportedly embraced by Achadramenos under instruction from Mithras to destabilize Clan Tremere in Britain continued his wickedness into his unlife. He is reputed to have diablerised Achadramenos as well as a small number of members of Clan Tremere, and in a surprise move got elected to be the Malcavian Justicar by the recent inner council meeting.

It is not certain who the individual claiming to be Crowley is, nor if his claim is genuine, but the grisly fate of the journalists is beyond doubt. Their remains, what was left, were found on the 1st of November by fire-fighters, called out to the boarding house in the early morning, by which point the majority of the building had already been destroyed. The police, after examining the remains which were not destroyed by the fire, have preliminarily concluded that the deaths were caused by some manner of shrapnel explosive device, however as no shards have been recovered, their theory assumes that the shrapnel was composed of ice which had subsequently melted.

However, the truth of the matter is plain to those beyond the mortal veil; that these kine were torn apart by a supernatural force. Then attempts have started cover the evidence. The reason for these murders is not readily apparent, but investigations, both mortal and Kindred, continue.

Glasgow nearly lost all its art

Dark Times Staff Writer

The night of the 1st to the 2nd of November saw Britain's largest art robbery. A gang of museum staff from the Hunterian Museum & Art Gallery, the Kelvingrove Art Gallery and Museum, ST Mungo Museum of Religious Life and Art and the Burrell Collection overpowered the other night watchmen and then proceeded to fill an articulated heavy goods vehicle full with priceless pieces. The only alarm triggered that night was in the Burrell Collection but the thieves managed to convince police that it had been a false alarm.

The robbery was detected when William Simpson PhD came in early Sunday morning into the Hunterian Museum to continue his restoration of some scroll fragments from the late roman period. The police quickly checked on the "false" alarm and found the remaining staff tied up in the Burrell Collection Cafeteria before noticing the true scale of this robbery.

Through security camera tracking the police managed to locate the lorries from the robberies at a warehouse in Port Glasgow. The robbers managed to flee the area leaving their precious loot behind. On first glance it would appear that nothing major is missing but it will take a least a couple of days to catalog all the missing and found pieces.

The gang was later during the caught by a special task force led by Graham Meldrum of Strathclyde Police, acting on information gleamed from the public. Interviews are currently taking place.

Dark Times is accepting submissions.
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