

Dark Times

Volume 10, Issue 9

September 2009

Violence escalates

Dark Times Staff Writers

The worst is now behind us. That is what the media's analysts want us to believe. After all the how much worse could it get. In general the police have now unofficially given over certain areas of the Glasgow Metropolitan area to the criminals. That fact is still hotly denied, but unless your emergency coincides with one of the PR missions where a large group of armed police will deal with a particular threat, something that looks good on camera and gives them an easy win, you might as well shout for Superman to come and help you.

Off the record the police seem to have adopted the mandate of containing the riots in areas of low social and economical import, whilst keeping the city centre, the west end and certain areas in the south-side clear of the worst problems. They hope that the rioters will sooner rather than later run out of steam and then clear up once they are done.

The witch hunt in the Strathclyde Fire and Rescue Service has resulted a list of names from the firemen who actually caused the damage to the

ScotWear plant up to Brigade Manager Brian P Davidson QFSM in the Hamilton HQ. The result of the suspensions of these fire fighters has only increased the already high levels of absenteeism. As a result a lot of the fires set during riots take longer to put out and destroy more properties.

Already the damage caused by the riots is conservatively estimated at tens of millions of pounds. Once this latest wave of violence is over people will ask themselves who will pay for all this. What will get paid for and what will be just written off.



Historic renovation announced

Dark Times Staff Writers

Historic Scotland today announced a multi-million pound renovation project the likes of which Scotland

In This Issue

- Violence escalates
- Historic renovation announced
- A cautionary tale
- Sire, Child (and Vessel)
- Great Britain by Night

has not seen in over a century. The project was only made possible through the sponsorship of Robin McLean, a local Glasgow business man.

McLean, 33, enjoyed a meteoric rise to fame during 2003, when he made a vast fortune trading on the London Stock Exchange. Today McLean owns 17 manufacturing firms, all of which operate green policies, and is also a major investor in and promoter of renewable energy. For this newest project the young businessman created a restoration company which combines the latest working practices and research into historical buildings with authentic period manufacturing processes and tools.

The project, which some see as a smaller scale Guédelon, the French castle built since 1996 using only authentic medieval tools and methods, should bring permanent jobs and tourism to the borders area. The comparison with Guédelon is justified as during the press conference McLean confirmed that he had a succession off meeting with the man with the vision behind Guédelon, Florian Renucci. Whilst Mister Renucci's dream is building something new the old fashioned way, this project will restore the ruined 12th century Augustinian abbey, originally founded in 1138 and still one of the finest late Norman buildings remaining in Scotland, back to its original glory.

McLean has also announced that some young Scots will gain the opportunity to learn the craft at the Guédelon site and then bring the expertise learned there back to Scotland when the building stage begins. The first steps, which include preparing the foundations and cleaning the existing stone work, are scheduled to begin early in 2010.

By 2015 the project is projected to be able to sustain itself through revenue obtained through tourism, just like the French project is now, despite being at least seventeen years from completion. Until then, point money from the National Lottery fund, corporate sponsorship and private donations will finance the ambitious

project.

A cautionary tale

Dark Times Staff Writers

Maybe I will make this a regular feature with the amount of pure and inexcusable nonsense that is floating about.

The focus of today's tale takes us to the court of York. It is about the late Toreador ancilla Jan-Peter Huygens who recently was destroyed by the scourge of York Alan Gibbons in the presence of sheriff Mark Sawyer-Sim.

Ancilla Huygens got destroyed due to his failure to properly gain permission to be within the Duke of York's domain. Jan Peter was known to be all about his paintings and to sometimes pay less then total attention to the minutiae of every day existence.

He obviously send a letter with a small token of his respect to the prince of York asking for permission to enter his domain, as everyone raised in the Camarilla knows to do, and he received a reply asking for the details of his stay, when and where he was going to arrive, how long he was going to stay and all the usual details. He supplied these details only a few nights before his intended arrival in the domain and took that as sufficient acceptance to commence his travels. His second letter though was written in a way which informed the Duke of his arrival, rather than continuing to ask for permission and so the Duke refused his request.

By the time the refusal had reached Jan-Peter's staff in Dordrecht he was already on the overnight ferry to Newcastle. As the receipt of the refusal had not been acknowledged both sheriff and scourge went to the Ferry Terminal to make sure the ancilla had not entered the domain. Having the details of his arrival plan it was relatively straight forward to stop Huygens' lorry, wait for nightfall, and have a discussion with Jan Peter.

The sheriff approached Jan Peter whilst the scourge was almost stereotypically for a Nosferatu cloaked in the shadows. The discussion was brief where Jan Peter was told he could not stay and would have to return immediately. At that point suddenly the sheriff's grim expression softened and he agreed with Jan Peter that his departure the following night would be enough to satisfy the Duke. The scourge took that, correctly I might add, as Jan Peter's attempt to use his powers of persuasion on the sheriff and decapitated Jan Peters there and then.

This death could surely have been avoided if Jan Peter Huygens would have just followed the common sense laws of the Camarilla. We all know the Tradition of Hospitality, we can all recount its wording including the without his (the prince) word of acceptance, thou art nothing.

So surely you will only actually enter a domain after you gained the word of acceptance, you will carry the proof of that word of acceptance, a letter usually, on you so that in doubt you can prove you are allowed to be there.

In my profession I travel Britain more than most and even though I believe I know every sheriff and scourge in Britain by sight I still carry my words and letters and tokens and favours. After all who would want a guest in their house who doesn't bring anything to the party.

Sire, Child (and Vessel)

Not the 'Voice in the Night'

Chance strummed by,
Off-beat again,
From the veins of that one citizen.

Yet Childe, do you remember?
Of course you do!
That one from which you fed impromptu.

Their name escapes
Despite Passions' rapes

And thrust was their burgeoning trust asunder.

Yet Childe, don't you remember?
That youngest feed?
Of course I know how together the memories bleed!

But still, you're a younger hunger.
Enough to tough
Out the long, short and rough

Of it all.
But in your haste
Can you remember to even savour the taste

Of one from another?
Where did it all go?
Now can I even say, "My how you've grown!" ?

Well, my how you've grown...

Not the 'Voice in the Night'

Great Britain by Night

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

August was a busy month. First and foremost I need to inform you all of Queen Anne's statement in which she officially acknowledged and approved Severn's independence from her kingdom of Britain which currently includes the rest of England and some areas in the Scottish borders.

Then we had the death of Jan Peter Huygens, one of the most prized artists at the court of Amsterdam by the hand of the scourge of York. This edition includes an article about the details of the incident and so I personally will only focus on the aftermath of the destruction. Little remains to be said about the incident, envoys of the prince of Amsterdam have since retrieved the ashes from the court of York and delivered their apologies that Jan Peter did not follow protocol. Reparations

to the court of York and Sheriff Sawyer-Sim personally have been made and the matter is regarded closed.

Next I would like to focus on the wave of violence that is sweeping the nation. Whilst Glasgow seems to have been hit the hardest in this recent spate of riots and looting and massacres other cities, most notably Birmingham and London have also been affected. While riots in Birmingham and London would hardly be something that makes the news unless they stray into the areas the media actually care about the prolonged and more than usual violent nature of these riots makes them significant.



without any guests from outside the domain. Curiously the leitmotif of the celebration was the new dawn as represented amongst other things through the painting Aurora e Titone (Aurora, goddess of the morning) by Francesco de Mura. I cannot help it but it appears references to Aurora are all around us, as long as we care to look.

Let is be known that Julius Montgomery of Glasgow, ancilla of the Camarilla has repaid his debt to Simon Rubin of Manchester, ancilla of the Camarilla.

Let is be known that David Stone, of York, ancilla of the Camarilla has transferred the debt of Mark Sawyer-Sim, Sheriff of York, ancilla of the Camarilla to the Duke of York.

Before I get to the official part I would like to extend my congratulations to María Teresa Stone, the recently acknowledged childe of David Stone. María Teresa is now to be treated as any other neonate, her sins no longer are David Stone's to suffer. Her coming out party as a small affair

Let is be known that David Stone, of York, ancilla of the Camarilla has transferred the substantial debt of Daniel Vega, of Glasgow, elder of the Camarilla to the Duke of York.

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

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