

DARK TIMES

VOLUME 13, ISSUE 9

SEPTEMBER 2012

MANCHESTER GOES MAD

Manchester has rarely been described as a peaceful city. During the Industrial Revolution it grew quickly, creating vast areas mired in squalor, which bred crime and corruption to degrees seen in few other places in this country. Mechanisation put many in the surrounding areas out of work, and unemployed masses soon found their way to the city – and brought the type of trouble that comes with a hugely over-crowded city.

The parallels with Glasgow are easy to see – though it was textiles rather than ship-building which made Manchester so prominent. Still, the cities have retained certain cultural links over the years. This was somewhat damaged when Rangers fans rioted in the city in 2008, laying waste to everything they could reach and causing millions of pounds worth of damage.

This had been the most destructive incident in the city's recent history, but the last few months have eclipsed that day by a long way. Manchester has suffered with a wave of arson attacks, targeted more and more at important buildings or residential areas. Most recently, Royal Manchester Children's Hospital was engulfed in fire which consumed the entire building. Staff were able to evacuate some of the patients, but hundreds perished in the blaze.

POETRY CORNER

Haile's heavy handed homicidal hackjob.

Patient political ploys past potency?

Aldworth abetted an assault against

Seneshal sorcerer. Struck suddenly... sensible??

Now though, while the arsons continue, a new danger has terrified the people of Manchester. On at least two dozen separate occasions, cars have exploded in busy areas, with casualties on every occasion. These have been parked vehicles and those in the middle of rush hour, empty or filled with families, expensive sports cars or rust buckets. The only constant has been the damage – and now Manchester's roads are quieter than ever, as police seem powerless to prevent the spate of attacks.

These attacks seem to have been the result of terrorist groups, a number of which have claimed responsibility, but so far the only definite connection has been made between the explosives used in some of the attacks and local gangs who have acquired similar resources. Those same gangs are suspected of a shoot out in the Lowry Hotel, where entire floors of the building were destroyed, scattering glass, debris and terrified locals in all directions. Fear grows that this was the beginning of yet another form of violence in the city, in a downward spiral which has no end in sight.



Hotel rooms were extensively vandalised

BOON TRADING:

- *Duke, Sheriff of Manchester, is substantially indebted to Ancilla Robert Melik of London*

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WAR - HUH. WHAT IS IT...? - ANATOS



What war really is

This means war!
I Declare war!
We shall go to war!

Shut the fuck up and sit down little clowns.
I will teach you war.

War starts at home
When those who should protect, fail
when those who should know better, don't
care

War is when you lose
your family, your home, yourself

your living, your ideals, your life

War costs everyone
The victor loses even when they win
The victor makes the rules and the history

So don't talk shit you don't know about
Before the boys in uniform come drag you
out
Stick a gun in your hand and a flag on your
back
Say you're a hero and send you out
Watch you get shot and now you're a drain
on their bank account

That, children, is war.

GLASGOW IN SEPTEMBER - SIMON HAILE

"REMEMBER
THAT YOU ARE
A GUEST IN
ANOTHER'S
DOMAIN AND
ACT
ACCORDINGLY"

The important topic to discuss this month is that of Domain. Be that the tradition which lies second only to the Masquerade or the Domain granted by his excellency the prince to some of his vassals. At the last court the news of the execution of the disgraced neonate William Chauncey showed just how serious matters of domain are and that no one can afford to simply ignore this sacred tradition. But first, let us look at the commonly accepted English translation of said second tradition.

Thy domain is thine own concern.

All others owe thee respect while in it.

None may challenge thy word while in thy domain.



While there are of course many interpretations of what this actually means, to those uncertain it is actually remarkably simple, if you are with someone's domain you owe them respect and should treat them as such. If you do not know what this means I would suggest you track down a guide to good manners and gentlemanly behaviour from the period during which the one who taught the holder of the domain manners grew up,

read it, and act accordingly. Of course if this amount of research into the domain holder is beyond you, you might simply get a modern guide to good manners. When you are studying either work remember that you are a guest in another's domain and act accordingly.

Next we look at the final statement of the domain text. "*None may challenge thy word while in thy domain.*"

This is such a wonderfully direct instruction that it is hard to see how neonates still run afoul of it. It does not mean that you cannot disagree with your prince, nor does it mean you cannot discuss your opinions, it simply means if the word has been given you may not challenge it. A challenge includes either a contest or confrontation on the issue or a call into question of the original decree. In both cases the intent is not to abide by the ruling or decree but instead seek to revert, ignore or overthrow it. To put it simply if his excellency the prince makes a decree or ruling than gracefully and respectfully accept it and abide by its terms, or leave his domain.

GLASGOW IN SEPTEMBER CONT...

If you choose to stay and challenge him on his word you are challenging his authority to hold domain and thereby his praxis. If you have the support and strength to make the challenge and wish to seize praxis a challenge akin to this in open court might be a good way going about matters but more than likely those bound to the prince by loyalty, oath or debt will swiftly and permanently rid this world of the challenger.

One interesting aspect of domain is that of delegated authority. Often a party which holds domain over a "large" area may in turn delegate authority to a subsection thereof to another party in turn for debts or favours. In this instance at each level it is assumed that the ultimate authority his excellence the prince will enforce any breaches brought to his attention by the custodians of the domain he has granted them. As is always prudent instead of heading straight to his excellency it may be of benefit to both parties to come to a peaceful resolution before involving the ultimate authority. Domain was tra-

ditionally most often granted over physical territory but can also be applied to institutions, spheres of influences or even families or individuals.

Chauncey was executed for one reason and one reason only, his pride. At any given point along the ride he could have simply have bent the knee and submitted to his betters. His over inflated pride though would not allow him to do so and whilst he was quarrelling with an elder the consequences would merely be a loss of public position and of standing within the Camarilla, but challenging the decrees of his prince and using that banner to gathering influence against his prince, that could not be tolerated.

I am looking forward to the reaction from the harpies who more or less unanimously claimed to have supported Chauncey's side in this storm in the teacup.

Elder Simon Haile
Keeper of Elysium of Glasgow

"CHOSEN BY THE
LITTLE FOLK
AND STOLEN
AWAY"

WHAT GOES BUMP? - LEVI TIUS

Good Evening all, since arriving in Glasgow I have both seen and heard of many strange occurrences. Some of these have had explanations or at least known causes. Several months ago saw the appearance of rather aggressive Werewolves, aka Garou, in the city. It makes one realise that if being such as ourselves walk this world what else may also share the ground we tread? With that in mind I will give further examples taken from Glasgow's past that allude to the existence of the other things:-

Govan Road - New Years eve, 1966,

Reports can be tracked of a trio of brothers returning home arm-in-arm after a night of frivolities. Halfway along Govan Road the middle brother vanished, accompanied with a peal of laughter. Rumour has it that he was chosen by the little folk and stolen away. Did the brothers lie to cover something more

sinister or was there something supernatural at work?

Dalmarnock Bridge- Multiple,

Many witnesses have reported seeing a solid young man, perhaps in his 30s, wearing black clothes, staring over the side of the bridge into the water then suddenly jumping over and vanishing before he hits the water. This sighting has been reported by many people though no-one has ever been able to learn the identity of the man nor the reason why he jumped.

Werewolves, Spirits and Fae. Some we know are a reality while others remain a touch more enigmatic. With a little digging and eyes open what might we find? Keep open minds and alert to the world around you.

Yours LT



PARK DARK

This month saw a quick reversal in the fortunes of the popular Park Light movement, which had been driven by concerned parents seeking to protect their children from the recent dangers of Glasgow's green parks. The movement had developed a great deal of support and a motion was being pushed through Glasgow City Council for the installation of security measures throughout the city's parks.



the scheme out to tender for providers of the equipment. However, before the motion was put into effect, it seems the Council had a significant change of heart. Now, Strathclyde Police (who had been strongly in favour of the measure) have been instructed to carry out a review

of the most effective measures to cut crime rates in Glasgow's parks. Park Light is officially on hold, while more cost effective means of protecting these areas of the city are sought.

The motion was at an advanced stage, and Council officials were gearing up to send

"DEATH WILL
NOT ALTER
THAT"

ODE TO AN EYEPATCH - MARY JEZABELLE

So. Another one bites the dust. Or becomes it in this instance.

You know, I'm getting pretty sick of my friends dying. And yes, I say FRIEND, still. Death will not alter that.

Our personalities alter in death. Final death. He who would steal to provide is called a saint rather than thief. And a strong leader may be called a bloody tyrant. Some are Villified and Some are Victimised.

So, as I'm sure many will pile on with opinions of the reckless and power hungry Chauncey, now that he is too dead to de-

fend himself. I will speak with what of the kine I used to know.

He was kind, helped his friends, was charming, handsome and a gentleman.

It's easy to sling mud at a corpse.

Don't lower yourselves to that.

The business is done.

Memento Mori

MJ

TROUBLING TIMES

I write this in a troubling time for both myself and the domain. Never since the days of Carthage, if the tales are to be believed, has there been an idyllic coexistence of creatures such as ourselves. Despite this, through an adherence to tradition and principle we have endured. Yet there are those that would strike at the very foundations of the tower we have strived so long to build.

Those that, in their petty and vain attempts to prosper at the misfortune of others, would lay waste to the ideals set down generations past. I have already witnessed multiple counts in my short time here and seen the wroth levied upon those that would violate our holy of holies. Praise of the highest order then, to those that stand defiant and steadfast against the erosion of our society.

TROUBLING TIMES CONT...

Unfortunate that it should be someone of hitherto good standing, that be found wanting. Unfortunate that it should be someone of hitherto good standing, knowledgeable of the traditions that they espoused yet mocked behind closed doors, that be revealed to be traitorous to their kin.

Let it be known that there is no grievance or lingering resentment carried by those of House Tremere in Glasgow towards Elder Haile. What passed between Elder Haile and Mr Chauncey shall remain as it was. To this end and to cement House Tremere's continued pledge to the safety and on-going prosperity of Glasgow, I have commissioned a

piece to be donated to the Keeper of Elysia for the benefit of all the Kindred of Glasgow.

Responsibility is the burden we all bear, some more graciously than others. By the Prince's leave, as long as I remain in Glasgow, I shall serve the domain accordingly and with heed to code, creed, and tradition.

As it is said, let those who sow be the first to reap.

Humble regards,

Mr Book



Reap what you sow

FROM PRINCE ALDWORTH

I hope this finds you all well, and that you can take a lesson from the words to follow.

Last month I announced the destruction of my former seneschal, William Chauncey. This was in large due to his liberal views of our most dearest practice, outside the Traditions. That is of course of prestaton and boons.

As much as I stand by his decision to step down from his position for clan reasons, when his duplicity had became clear and the extent of his insubordination became apparent was my hand forced to act.

He knows, as do others what I told him on the matter of the trading, however he disagreed with me. Private disagreements or grumbings of my rulings while perhaps permissible, going to the harpies of Britain and securing a 'verdict' on a

matter that concerns my domain certainly will never be.

It was once argued by the neonate Chauncey the Tradition of Domain was the lesser of our most sacred laws, I then find it fitting that it was his breach, on a national scale that was his undoing.

His eye patch will serve as a reminder for all that not only is this my Domain, but all the Traditions are as important as one another - save the Masquerade which the others are enacted to preserve.

For the Traditions, for Glasgow,

Viscount Charles Augustus Aldworth, Prince of Glasgow.

"RESPONSIBILITY
IS THE BURDEN
WE ALL BEAR"

HARPY HOUR

Well. Well... It's been a busy month. And we'll leave it there.

Ah, I can see I'm not fooling you. No, little is being said publically yet. But the whispers have spread and spread. And spread! A wise action. A mad one. A sign of strength or a sign of weakness. The interpretation depends

largely upon the speaker – as does the attribution to Haile's influence. Few doubt his involvement though. We did receive a dusty memento of the departed, should anyone wish to see it.

And on to lighter topics. Glasgow seemed to survive Peter Fraser's visit intact. The



News and gossip

Dark Times

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The Dark Times is a publication for the benefits of members of the Camarilla only and is made available at the monthly court held by the Prince of Glasgow. The newsletter should only be made available to other Kindred, and all care should be taken to ensure that it cannot breach the Masquerade.

The Dark Times accepts submissions, and any Kindred should forward their contribution to the address to the left. We look forward to your efforts.

Yours,

Editor in Chief of the Dark Times

DARK TIMES - BRINGING LIGHT TO
THE SHADOWS

HARPY HOUR CONT...

great Anarch attended with his host of bodyguards...and it all sounded very civil. Most of the domain greeted and spoke with him, there were no threats and no harsh words. Perhaps the seeds of discontent were planted and have yet to germinate, but fire and ruin were in short supply. Unlike discussions of the dangers facing Glasgow, those were discussed at length.

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"Chauncey is accused of buying an announcement from "the Harpies"? – it is laughable to believe that is even possible. How many boons would that be? And how much to keep the boons quiet?

The Prince sought to cover his own ineptitude after giving unclear commands. Chauncey's letter was sent before the July Court – where I heard the Prince shook Chauncey's hand and wished him well.

Why wait another month to kill him? Indecision? Cowardice? Or time for whispers.

In the meanwhile, Prince Houblon has advised all members of his Court that they should not visit Glasgow, nor place themselves under Prince Aldworth's power."

- Margary Houndsworth-Stone, Harpy of London

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"Respect has been claimed and shown this month. A Prince has set down his foot, and told the world that he will not be trifled with. His words are not to be bandied, squeezed or twisted. Failures to understand your Prince are your failures, not his.

One hopes that this marks the beginning of a greater consideration before rash words are given, before one's betters are questioned and before debts are not upheld. It is a short slope – and that right slippery – that leads from questioning an Elder, to questioning the Prince, to meeting one's just rewards."

- Henry Newbolt, Harpy of Birmingham

~

"I am looking to contact any kindred with investments in Glasgow's nightclubs. Please telephone me on 07xxx xxxxxxxx."

- Karen Walls, secretary to Albertson, Aberdeen

~

Best Regards,

Editor in Chief



A monthly summary of
British Camarilla news,
politics, gossip and rumour,
straight from the Harpy's
mouth.