

DARK TIMES

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A BIT EARLY FOR GUY FAWKES?!



In an ironic turn for Glasgow's notoriously inflammable population, real fires have become the focal point for demonstrations of the public's discontent. Across the city, bonfires have sprung up in impromptu demonstrations taking place in parks, wasteground, even on public roads – blocking up junctions, backing up traffic and taking up hundreds of police man hours.

These demonstration bonfires seem to have been very well organised – loads of wood and accelerants arriving as though orchestrated, and hundreds of demonstrators in masks and balaclavas expressing a discontent with the government.

Rather predictably in the movie-led culture of today, Guy Fawkes masks have made an appearance in these protests. However, somewhat more surprisingly, they have taken their more traditional place on the guys atop the bonfires. Rea-

sons for this have been speculated – one that seems to have gained ground is an idea that politicians have degenerated into poor facsimiles of the talent which once sat in parliament.

Celebrating the failure of Guy Fawkes is intended as a poke in the eye for the modern establishment, and there have even been whispers that the aristocracy would be better suited to exercising power on behalf of the people. It seems unlikely that such an idea would occur on a widescale basis spontaneously, but it does appear to have taken root.

Police have been able to contain the worst of the violence, and so far the demonstrations have been reasonably restrained protest displays, but there are undercurrents of discontent and growing malcontent. Coupled with impulsive fire-starting, it seems this is a boiling pot which must blow its lid soon if it continues.

BOON TRADING:

- *David Stone owes a minor boon to Ian Smith*
- *Alexander of Glasgow owes a minor boon to Jack of Clan Brujah in Manchester*

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FROM THE PRINCE'S DESK

Good Evening, fellow Kindred. I hope the past month has found you all well. There are a few matters that I wish to make publicly known here. I have been considering my own position as to the praxis over Dundee, a matter that I am sure that will become more and more pressing as time goes on. My own feeling is that with all the turmoil The Camarilla in the British

Isles has seen over the past few years, it is preferable that we have no cause for more. It is my preference that the status quo among the Scottish domains be maintained and that no one takes any (or any further) action to upset the balance that we currently have. Steward Carmichael's praxis over Dundee, on behalf of Prince Carlisle of Edinburgh should be respected, unless higher powers in The Camarilla should chose to arbitrate the matter and find to the contrary. Should the Justicariat call upon us all to more formally consider the matter then I will of course do so and take into account all the new evidence and new testimony at hand before delivering again my opinion in the matter. But until such time Prince Carlisle and Steward Carmichael have my support.

Speaking of Justicars, I have been in conversation with Madame Guil, the Toreador Justicar. As you are no doubt aware, she is coming to Scotland in the coming months and will be taking up residence in Doune Castle. Doune Castle, for those of you who do not know, is a neutral ground between that sits on the border of the domains of Glasgow, Inverness, Aberdeen and Dundee/Edinburgh - possessed by none of them, respected by all. Let it be known that

Justicar Guil has my consent to reside in Doune Castle for the foreseeable future.

On to Glasgow business. I have given some thought as to how we might formalise and better secure our own borders in these turbulent times. Elder Haile mentioned in his article last month of establishing "border station" - if you like - in my domain. I give you here how I

intend to implement this policy. Over the course of this evening I will be approaching certain Kindred of my choice who I believe to be promising, respectful and worthy of an opportunity to engage more in the affairs of my domain. The proposition I have for them will offer them the position of my agent in certain outlying towns that sit on the borders of my domain and the main transport approaches into it. They will have the responsibility of being the public point of contact for Kindred coming from other domains into my own in order to arrange introduction to me in my court so that they may be accepted by me and receive my offer of hospitality. The Kindred will also have the right to all the resources and business prospects of that town as if they held domain over it, excepting those areas where Domain is held by a superior kindred. In exchange they will owe to me a Minor Boon and will have to aid me in my pursuits and acquisitions in that town as I demand. I will have my Seneschal arrange an appointment with the selected Kindred later this evening.

That is all for now, my fellow Kindred. I hope you all have a good evening.

Prince Augustus Trenchard



"IT IS MY PREFERENCE THAT THE STATUS QUO AMONG THE SCOTTISH DOMAINS BE MAINTAINED"

FROM SIMON HAILE



The domain of Glasgow at the moment is at a crossroads. We have the chance to use the recent upheaval to modernise and reinvent the domain. Parts of those changes are the formalisation of access to the domain, its border and the recording and handling of boons. There are though many other steps we can and should take. As part of this process, and as Glasgow's keeper of Elysium, I have looked at our current set of Elysium sites and types we have.

The domain currently has 3 major sites of Elysium, the Winter Gardens and People's Palace to the east of the city centre, the Kelvingrove Museum and Art Gallery to the west of the City Centre and the Gallery of Modern Art in the centre itself. These sites are permanently staffed and always open to all kindred. As with every other activity we undertake the Masquerade is paramount and especially because Elysium is safe ground every effort should be taken not to attract undue attention to our actions there.

The domain also has a list of lesser Elysium, this is of course not to say that they are less safe or taken less serious but instead that they are not always open. Access to the lesser Elysia needs to be arranged with myself. The list of the current lesser sites of Elysium contains the Mitchell Library and Theatre, the Kings Theatre, Glasgow Cathedral and St Mungo's Museum, Provands Lordship, the Burrell Collection, Pollock House, Scotland Street

School Museum and the City Halls and Old Fruitmarket in the merchant city.

Of particular note is the last entry on the list, the City Halls as it has been designated as official Elysium of Clan Toredor, allowing members of clan Toredor and their accompanied guests a safe and stylish environment with fabulous acoustics in which to meet, perform and exchange ideas.

At this juncture we have the opportunity to change the make-up of the domain and so I welcome discussions whether we as a domain should entertain the thought of maybe providing a little more variation in Elysium sites. It could be argued that those who chose to dwell in the lower social classes might stand out at most sites and hence we may wish to include some nightclub, gambling establishment or house of assignation. Alternatively a case could be made to highlight the Prince's relationship with the Banking sector and choose one of the myriad of beautiful old banking building as an Elysium. Lastly a case could also be made for an establishment where people coming or going at odd hours with company does not

look out of place and as such a hotel of some description could also serve us well.

I could not complete this article without looking at the situation within clan Tremere

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SIMON HAILE, CONTINUED

in Glasgow. It would appear the neonate Book after having been banished from the domain has chosen to voice his defiance to Prince Trenchard and his rule. I believe his dictated letter (assuming of course we believe it was from him) was likely written in anger without much thought for the consequences it would likely bring upon himself and the members of House and clan Tremere still within the city. From his signature it might appear that he still is and wishes to remain the Regent of clan Tremere in Glasgow and yet he seems to undermine the position of his clan within the domain. If he was seriously attempting to shake or end prince Trenchard's rule then this letter which conveys the impression of metaphorical toys being thrown out of the pram is hardly productive. I always believed neonate Book to be courteous, polite and acutely aware of the political implications of his words and actions but this letter has shaken this belief.



"I MAINTAIN MY
SEARCH FOR THE
SKULL OF
LOUKIANOS"

A VISITOR

The winds of chance have blown me once more to this city, after a spell, and it seems that the landscape has changed somewhat. Gone is Carter, and Glasgow welcomes a new Prince, as do I.

With all that change, my welcome has gone too, and so I shall attend as supplicant under the rites of Elysium, and making use of the newly available travel arrangements.

My reason for travel is as it was before — I maintain my search for the skull of Loukianos. I am certain that it will be uncovered sooner or later, and the Kindred of Glasgow will be responsible. When that time comes, I wish to be a part of it.

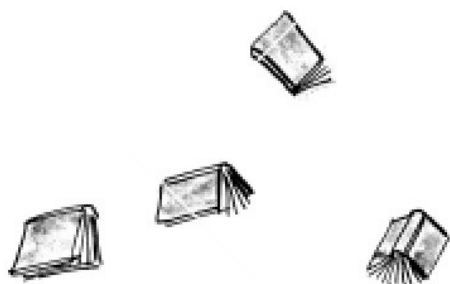
As my contribution to the search shall require some coming and going, I ask that if any Kindred knows of a way in which I may pay my entrance to Prince Trenchard, that they approach me with the information to earn my gratitude.

As always, if any Kindred possess, seek or know of any piece of the relic, I am available for counsel, assistance and bartering as needed. I look forward to hearing of the progress being made.

Until we meet again,

Furyk Delgado
A member of the Brotherhood

A STATEMENT



POETRY CORNER

Oh why the long face?
You've got it all wrong
Forget the rats and the race
He'll choke chain us all

Fate favours the ones
Who help themselves
The rest of us feel the sting of the lash
On the road
To hell

HARPY HOUR

Glasgow's search for respectability and stability continues this month, and with this being Prince Trenchard's first full month as a recognised Prince, many eyes are observing how the Court proceeds. An initial rash of exiles might be seen as transitional pains, but if it continues as the months go by then Glasgow may become a ghost town.

In the meantime, the battle for Dundee heats up. Or to be more precise – cools down. Since Ian Dunnock fled from Perth, there have been no more reports of trouble in the

domain, although that is slim guarantee. Now it seems like a scramble for everyone to choose a side – no doubt pressed on by the imminent arrival of Madame Guil.

The visit of the Toreador Justicar (who just happens to have Sired the Prince of Edinburgh) hardly seems coincidental, and now Prince Leslie pushes to have his allies in place first. Clans Gangrel and Toreador have fallen predictably to either side, but the others remain undeclared, leaving the members to make up their own minds. Can

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Names provided will be
published with the articles.

We cannot guarantee
accuracy of any article.

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.

Articles over 750 words may not be printed in full in the main publication

Yours,

Editor in Chief of the Dark Times

DARK TIMES - BRINGING LIGHT TO
THE SHADOWS

HARPY HOUR, CONTINUED...

Carlisle and Edinburgh overcome the combined age and prestige of Leslie and Albertson?

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Prince Carter's opinions of Augustus Trenchard don't need to be set out by me – they have been aired quite publicly and taken up strongly by the Brujah. Now though, here's another one in the eye for the new Ventruue floating to the top – Carter has taken in the Tremere Book, who was exiled just last month by Trenchard.

It's difficult to determine the significance of this as a manoeuvre. Carter has a history of accepting those who can follow the basic rules, and by many accounts Book is more than capable of upholding his side. On the other hand, Carter has shown nothing but contempt for Trenchard's rule and this may have been a chance to make one more display. Either way, Book has a new home and a new base for his activities.

Margery Houndsworth-Stone – Harpy of London

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Carlisle in Manchester, Albertson in York, Marianne Sinclair in London, Leslie in Severn. Even for a Malkavian it's become a be-

wildering dance, where the steps, the music, even the partners are uncertain. I do hope everyone is paying close attention, when the music stops you don't want to be left with the wrong person on your arm.

Lucretia Reflection – Harpy of Manchester

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Reginald Albertson. Those who don't know the name – should. He is old. Older than even most of us can comprehend. Reputed by some to be the childe of Alexander; a lineage that must never be overlooked. He predates the Camarilla by millennia, was present and influential at the Convention and has been active throughout its history.

He holds himself to the standards of the Traditions, but also to those rules which predate their construction and still rule our nights – Prestation, the Pax Vampirica. For a century he has held himself bound to a younger Kindred in payment of a debt – that is the measure of his resolve. Some have discounted him, as he has absented himself from the southern Courts in service to his debt. That would be truly unwise. If his will is exerted, all will know.

Edward Williams – Harpy of Severn



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