

DARK TIMES

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BRITAIN IN TURMOIL

The Camarilla of the British Isles has once again been shaken by groundbreaking upheavals in its political landscape.

For starters Glasgow once again finds itself with a new Prince. After almost a decade of service as the right hand kindred and enforcer of a string of monarchs, Angus MacDonald has personally ascended to the throne of that domain.

Simon Haile has publicly abdicated on the grounds of a life debt that he finds himself owing to Angus MacDonald and sees fit to surrender the power of prince unto him.

This alone is enough to send shockwaves through the entire political sphere of Britain. So confident has Clan Toreador been in its recent victory in Dundee that it seemed that Scotland now belonged to them as the dominion holders over her central belt. A thicket of white roses defending that clans interest against all invaders both north and south.

But that has now been shattered with Clan Gangrel now in possession of three of the five domains in the country including two of the most populous and resource wealthy. Cruthni too remains dormant in the South ready to pounce at a moments notice.

Many will not be surprised and see this as Prince MacDonald rising to a

thrown he has long allowed others to hold at his sufferance. For he is acknowledged by all as one of the most formidable warriors in the country, even if others would scoff at his lineage.



News from across the Isles.

But he is rumoured to have many friends among the Ventrue, a reward for his long service to Princes Aldsworth and Trenchard before him. The implications of his coming to power at this time, when the Ventrue look as if they are set to begin again a great chess game for English dominion—a game at which Toreador, Tremere and even Malkavians may have chairs at the table—are frankly enormous.

And if that were not enough, the Camarilla has seen huge shifts elsewhere that will no less effect the kindred of the two realms...

PRINCE OF NORFOLK EXECUTED

In yet another dramatic development, Justicar Alistair Crowley has resurfaced.

Or to be precise, it would appear that he never actually went away. For some unknown reason Justicar Crowley has been masquerading as the Justicar known as “Greene” for the past two years. The particulars of this development or what Justicar Crowley’s motivations were for this Camarilla wide deception still as yet lie in murk and mystery. Once perhaps is left to shrug and simply mutter—“Malkavians”.

Even so, he has returned to the political landscape with dire vengeance. After making an unscheduled appearance on his tour of the British domains in Glasgow (where it is said he taken on a new assistant from Clan Tremere), he has again made his considerable presence felt in Norfolk.

Out of the blue, Justicar Crowley public stormed into the un-expecting court of Norfolk, who by all accounts were wondering were Prince Carter Branch had got to.

Their questions were duly answered when the Justicar entered dragging the limp body of Prince Branch and then proceeded to suddenly tear Prince Branch’s head from his body to his instant destruction.

“I am Justicar Crowley.” He declared.

“And you need a new prince.”

The crime for which Prince Branch has been so shockingly executed has not been made publicly known as yet.

Prince Carter Branch has held the domain of Norfolk for the last two centuries. His loss will come as tremendous shock to the Camarilla as a whole although the rest of Clan Malkavian has been oddly silent about the matter.

Again the change in the political spectrum can not be over-stated although continuity of perspective will perhaps be found in the form of Norfolk’s new Prince, the former seneschal of that domain, Oliver Bulwar-Lytton. He has been proclaimed unanimously to be Prince of Norfolk by the elders of that domain.

Time will now tell how the drama of the great sweeping changes of Britain’s will now play out in the coming acts.

FROM THE PRINCE'S DESK

Kindred of Glasgow,

After the recent change in praxis, any current residents of my Domain who haven't already introduced themselves to me and been accepted or refused permission to reside in my domain, will have the opportunity to meet with me at the next several Courts.

Idiocy will not be tolerated in my Domain. Kindred are expected to work towards the greater good of the Camarilla while conducting their business. Take the time to acquaint yourselves with the new officers of my Court and show them the respect their positions are due.

Questions can be directed towards my Senechal, Simon Haile, in the first instance.

Good evening Kindred,
Prince Angus McDonald.

PRIMOGEN COUNCIL NEWS

Residents of the domain of Prince Angus McDonald of Glasgow. The following news has come out of the Primogen Council meeting and deemed available for the public. The Primogen are Amadeus Edelstein and Simon Haile.

The keeper of Elysium, Amadeus Edelstein, will publish an up to date list of Elysia across the domain.

The Clan Council has been disbanded. Any decisions previously made by this council will now be made by the Primogen Council or Prince Angus McDonald himself.

The following individuals have been appointed to offices within the domain.

Simon Haile has been appointed to the office of Seneschal.

Adam Edelstein has been appointed to the office of Keeper of Elysium.

Marcellus has been appointed to the of-

fice of Sheriff.

Levi Tius has been appointed as his assistant in as far as his prior obligations allow.

Ethan Fletcher has been appointed to the office of Scourge.

Gail Middlemass has been appointed as his assistant.

No further offices have the princes backing at the moment.

No prior domain held under Prince Haile will be upheld by Prince Angus McDonald who though remains open to the negotiation of future grants of domain.

Next it needs to be said that Prince Angus McDonald has only given his word of acceptance to the office holders above and the following individuals:

Elder Hercule Bastian Rothschild, ancilla Niklas Takala, neonate Eve of Clan Gangel, neonate Herbert Lilliam, neonate

PRIMOGEN CONT...

Jean-Yves De Blois, neonate Markus Brand, Ricky Brown and neonate Sebastian Fawkes.

If you are not on the list then you should at the soonest possible opportunity arrange a meeting with Prince Angus McDonald in order to receive his decision regarding the word of acceptance as at the moment you are not protected under the Traditions as you are nothing.

In addition to these acceptances there are a number of individuals who earned the praise or ire of the domain. Heather "Jack" Jackman has shown great cowardice and failed to act in accordance to what is expected of an ancilla of the domain. Alexander the Brujah on the other hand has shown great courage and determination and will always be welcome to return to the domain. Sheriff Marcellus is an elder of the domain and has proven time

and time again his prowess and good judgement. Scourge Ethan Fletcher has been granted the opportunity to show whether he can be respected as an ancilla and time will show whether the role of Scourge allowed him to shine or whether it will be the weight that breaks his back.

Lastly Prince Angus wishes it to be known the Akiton Inc in his own words "need to die". As such it would be wise to continue working against them.

Simon Haile
Seneschal to Prince Angus McDonald of Glasgow

ELYSIUM MATTERS

Pollock House

Welcome one and all to Pollock House for this evening's festivities. True, this is a rather regular location for our eventful evenings but despite its repeated use the beauty of the great building and surrounding gardens never fades or fails to astonish. If not the exterior then perhaps it is the wonderful and perfectly designed interior that takes your breath away. Personally I have always been most enchanted with the beautiful Steinway in the Library, no doubt the countless books appeal to others or perhaps the fine collection of Paintings by various Spanish artists.

The building itself was built in 1752 and designed by William Adam, although was gifted to the City of Glasgow in 1966 by the Honourable Anne Maxwell – Jardine. The gardens have over 1,000 species of rhododendrons and his home to the Pollok Park Beech which is believed to be over 250 years old.

I am sure many will agree with me that this is a particularly divine location for this evening and, weather permitting, the doors to the library will be open for those of you itching to have a stroll out in that beautiful garden.

The Main Elysium Sites

As a reminder to all please find below a list of Elysia within the city and the access permitted to each. If you have any questions regarding this please do not hesitate to speak with me.

Elysium Rules

I do hate to put a dampener on things but it seems that a little reminder is in order regarding the various rules within the Elysium Sites. In order to preserve the peace in our city and to protect these areas there are certain rules that must be adhered to at all times by everyone within the Elysium for your own protection as well as others.

THE MISTAKES IN OUR PAST, CONT...

1. **The Powers of the Blood are not to be used - Use of clan abilities are not to be used unless the Elysium is considered to be under attack or any other special circumstances as stated by the Prince or Keeper of Elysium.** Anyone caught doing so will be removed from Elysium immediately, pending further punishment appropriate to their transgression.

these buildings and areas. No art in any of the Elysia is to be destroyed, anyone caught doing so will be removed from Elysium immediately, pending further punishment appropriate to their transgression.

Jean – Yves Du Blois

Once again I must unfortunately be a little serious however such is the way when someone decides to attempt to breach the Elysium Security as Mr Du Blois did.

2. **No Weapons – This refers to physical weapons as opposed to the talents** we as kindred may possess which is covered in rule 1. At present, the only members of the court allowed to bear arms is the Prince, Seneschal, Scourge, Sheriff and any in his employ that he sees fit to arm, with the permission of the Keeper of Elysium. Anyone caught with an unsanctioned weapon will be removed from Elysium immediately, pending further punishment appropriate to their transgression.

Let it be known that Jean – Yves Du Blois is not permitted to attend any Elysia within the city with the exception of the Prince's court. He has shown himself to be most untrustworthy within the confines of these protected areas and so in turn has lost the right to access them. He has also lost the right to pass any communication through these areas to others and anyone assisting him with this will be considered an accomplice and will receive the same excommunication from Elysium.

3. **Elysium is Neutral Ground - Elysium is considered to be neutral territory,** any differences you may have with others that you wish to resolve violently, must be left at the door when entering Elysium. However Elysium is also the perfect place to discuss these differences, and healthy debate between different factions is welcomed, so long as it does not lead to the provocation of violence.

If Jean - Yves proves not only his loyalty but his ability to be respectful to others, in particular Elders, during his time at the Prince's Court over the coming months then he may be granted permission once more. However at present I am doubtful of this. Others that may be considering emulating Monsieur Du Blois' actions may wish to rethink that as they too may find themselves in the same position as him, if not worse off.

Tonight's Topics

4. **Keep the Masquerade within Elysium and in the surrounding areas of the Elysium - The Masquerade should be kept at all times, especially when entering and leaving Elysium.** Anyone taking their arguments outside of the Elysium must still consider the masquerade and any breach of such will be punished by the relevant people.

On a brighter and happier note I shall introduce tonight's debate topics for those gathered should they wish to take part;

'The work we create after receiving the embrace are far greater than anything we could achieve from before.' - Do you agree or disagree with the statement?

Or

'Keeping the Masquerade means removing myself from humanity not surrounding myself with it, that in itself is a breach.' - Do you agree or disagree with the statement?

5. **No Art is to be destroyed – The purpose of the Elysium is not only to provide a neutral ground for those of different clans to meet but to protect the great works of art within**

Kelvingrove Art Gallery	24 hr access
Gallery of Modern Art	24 hr access
Winter Gardens & People's Palace	24 hr access
Mitchell Library	24 hr access
Burrell Collection	By request only
Pollok House	By request only
Kings Theatre	By request only
Glasgow Cathedral & St Mungo's Museum	No Access
Provands Lordship	By request only
Scotland Street – School Museum	By request only
City Halls and Old Fruitmarket	24 hr access Toreador only

COMPETITION TIME

Do you have what it takes to design a prison capable of holding to most powerful elder? The domain of Glasgow is looking for the best design to house potential captives in the future. The prison needs to be to prevent even powerful elders from escaping. It needs to be able to provide relatively easy access to the prisoners, so simply locking them in a metal box and throwing it in the sea doesn't count. Also the prisoners need to be provided with blood to keep them from slipping into torpor.

Consider the wide and varied powers which might be wielded by the prisoners and how they could be rendered useless. Consider the powers our enemies are meant to wield. Consider that some individuals cannot simply be subjected to have a sharpened piece of wood rammed through their chest as maybe whilst they cannot be allowed to roam free actually causing them harm might have severe repercussions.

Now you don't actually need to build the prison, but you need to be able to design it and the design needs to be feasible. You will have three months, until the September court to produce your design. The best design will be announced by Prince Angus McDonald at his convenience.

Simon Haile
Seneschal to Prince Angus McDonald of Glasgow.

STORY TIME, THE UGLY DUCK

Once upon a time there was a Duck. The little Duck his.

with his dull coloured feathers was very poor and every day he longed to be able to make himself as pretty and as beautiful as the other birds that graced the pond. He would swim around the pond, watching the other beautiful birds, wishing, hoping, and learning. Whenever he paddled too close to other birds, they pecked and snapped at him, chasing him off, knowing that he was not like them. The determined little Duck was not disheartened though.

Using the debris he found at the pond he cleaned up his feathers as much as he could, he practiced his waddle to match those of the prettier birds, he did everything he could to make himself look like the rest of them.

However one thing was missing; his song.

No matter how often he practiced or how much he listened, all that came out was a horrible nasty sounding Quack.

The Duck despaired as he watched the other pretty birds in the ponds singing in a way he knew he never could. As he sat there with big fat tears falling on his orange beak he heard a mournful song carried on the wind. Entranced, he followed the song, waddling around the pond until he came to a large nest where a pretty little chick had been left alone.

'What a pretty little voice you have' said the Duck to the chick, 'but why do you sing so sadly'

'I am stuck,' wailed the chick, 'My wings are not as strong as the others, they flew away and left me.'

'Then come with me little chick and I will teach you how to fly,' said the Duck, 'and in return you can sing for me.'

With a smile and a chirp of delight the little chick followed the Duck into the heart of the Pond.

The chick hid himself under the wing of the Duck and the two paraded around the pond together, the Chick singing his song, the Duck pretending it was

The other pretty birds were delighted by the Duck's song, all of them praised him, no one would hear a bad word against him. It seemed that the Ugly Duck had been given everything he ever wanted.

But the little chick grew restless under the wing of the Duck. He was getting bigger and brighter, and soon there would be no room for him. The Chick began to wonder, as his feathers grew whiter and his already spindly legs grew longer, why the Duck never told the other birds it was the chick's song they heard. He wondered why the Duck had never taught him to fly like he said he would.

Eventually the Duck could not hide the chick away anymore and the rest of the pretty birds saw the beautiful Crane that the chick had become. They delighted at this wonderful addition to their pond, just as they had praised the Duck they praised him, delighting in his song and bestowing him with pretty gifts. Even the prettiest Swan in the pond saw the potential in the Crane much to the Duck's annoyance.

The Duck did not like this one bit. The Crane was his creation; he raised him up he could bring him down. The Duck began to peck at The Crane, throwing him off balance, tripping him up, stifling his song. It was almost too much for The Crane, but with every insult, with every fall, The Crane grew stronger. Until one day the Duck realised, all too late, that with all its pecking and quacking it had created something it would never be able to beat.

However he daren't stop, lest the Crane ever realise just how much power he really possesses. The Ugly Duck keeps the Crane close, bringing him down whenever he can, playing the friend, the teacher, the tormentor whatever he needs to be to keep The Crane down. But one day...another little birdie might just whisper in the Cranes ear...and what will the Duck do then?

Anonymous

ENTER THE GANGREL—HARPY HOUR

Long Live Prince Angus.

It seems that the ever changing wheel that is the Prince of Glasgow has turned once more bringing long-time resident Angus MacDonald to the forefront, ready and willing to don that heavy crown. Although let me dispel any rumours that Prince Angus seized such a crown through those ruthless skills he is well known for. Angus received the position from Elder Haile who resigned his position due to the rather weighty boon Prince Angus held on him. No great duels, no bloodshed, Elder Haile simply passed the crown over to the next most worthy subject of the domain which no one could deny was Elder Angus MacDonald.

Not really the way most of would assume a Gangrel would take power, given their history and Angus's previous methods of 'negotiating'. However it is good to see that they are at least trying to be civilised about such things.

Either that or Elder Haile has Angus well and truly trained.

There are those that would argue that with such a heavy debt hanging over him what else could Elder Haile do? With so many other debts sticking to him like a bad smell, his options were at this point, limited. How could he have ruled when the Angus' Sword of Damocles was hanging over his head? Thus his resignation was the only option that would allow him to preserve his dignity in the face of such a debt. Although this could be perceived in another way; perhaps Elder Haile's pride is of more value to him than the effective running of the domain, or the Toreador's bid to keep power in the North.

There is another perception which I recently overheard at a gathering in the North; perhaps he was simply bored? The crown is a heavy one and perhaps Elder Haile did not appreciate the weight. It has been reported by a few that his demeanour these past months have been of someone under much pressure, a rather tired and morose looking figure which can perhaps explain his attire at Lady Sailsbury's Valentines Ball. Perhaps being Prince did not sit well with him. It is true that since his resignation and in the time leading up to it that Elder Haile appeared to most people as being much happier, more content, free.

Then again, those that get a taste for power, especially the power and respect that Elder Haile has garnered, rarely want to give such things up. But then, maybe he hasn't.

Perhaps what Haile has passed over is simply the illusion of power to the recently crowned Prince Angus. He bears the title and he sits at the top table but who is really going to be pulling the strings in the coming months? Angus MacDonald, with particular note to the event held by Justicar Madam Guile back in December, has proved himself to be a most erudite fellow with strong reasonable opinions, but how much of that is him and how much of it is the Toreador that sits beside him? Angus has been a loyal guard dog to many a Prince of Glasgow over the years, how ingrained is that loyalty? Despite being in power will Angus still bow to the advice given to him by Elder Haile?

Now that Angus has been crowned Prince it seems that Haile has been made Seneschal? Was this Prince Angus's suggestion or Elder Haile's? Even if it was Prince Angus that suggested it how would we know that Haile had not manipulated him? How long will this illusion of power persist, if that is what it is, before Angus realises he is still nothing more than a dog on a leash performing tricks for his master. How long before that power which was so passively given to Prince Angus is snatched back by the Toreador?

As Prince, Haile made some sound judgements. He is a hero of the Battle of Dundee and Perth, listening to the advice he has is certainly worthwhile and Angus could do much worse than Elder Haile for an advisor. Over the years the two may have cultivated a strong understanding of each other and despite this change in roles perhaps they are still just as loyal to each other as they were before. Or it could be that not enough credit is given to Prince Angus. He has been shown to be intelligent at recent events, perhaps he is aware of the threat that Haile's continued residence in Glasgow poses to him and seeks to keep his enemy close where he can keep an eye on him.

However what does the rest of Scotland make of this change in power? It is possible you can hear the cheers from Inverness and Aberdeen from here as the Gangrel Dominance in the North is once again reinstated. Prince Angus in the past has always had a most amicable relationship with the Prince's in the north which is bound to continue now that he has gained this new position. With the scales tipped once more in their favour what will the Gangrel do with this new majority? With their combined efforts surely these great leaders prove a threat to the

HARPY HOUR

remaining Princes of Scotland?

Could Carmichael's position in Dundee once more be brought into question?

Indeed, what does this mean for the remaining Toreador Prince's and how does this reflect on the venerable Elder Haile?

Surely the Toreador is not best pleased at losing their majority in the North due to Elder Haile's resignation. With my ear to the ground it does seem that there are many unhappy little roses whispering in quiet rooms about how Haile may have been thinking of his own interests and not those of the Clan. Prince Carlisle firmly holds his position in Edinburgh and is believed to be a close ally of Elder Haile's, surely nothing could change that. However what no one can deny is that Haile's resignation certainly puts Prince Carlisle in an uncomfortable position. He once had the support of a powerful Toreador Prince, now he has the questionable loyalty of a Toreador Seneschal who perhaps does not have the interests of the clan as a priority.

And what of the current political climate in the South? Could that be a factor in Elder Haile's decision? With the Treaty of Durham being reviewed perhaps Haile seeks a much meatier position than the Prince of a wreck. Granted it would be difficult but Elder Haile has proved himself to be extremely resourceful in these matters. However, there is most certainly one person that is *not* best pleased with the regime change. Although that probably has little to do with the participants and more to do with Glasgow's wheel of Prince's. Rumour has it that the Justicar was most

displeased to arrive in Glasgow to find out there had been yet another change of Prince's in Glasgow. Perhaps under his watchful gaze Glasgow might gain some stability, a terrifying prospect for its inhabitants I am sure.

Whatever the outcome, whatever the reasons for this change, I am sure we can all agree that Prince Angus's reign will not be a dull one.

Long live Prince Angus, so long as Elder Haile allows him too.

Anne-Jaques
Harpy of York



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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