

DARK TIMES

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THE RESIDENT

Well here we are again friends, and I must offer my sincere apologies for my lack of articles the past months. It was not a lack of news, I'm afraid, as Glasgow has been a very busy city as per usual, but my own personal news taking me away from my commitments.

One wonders if Glasgow will ever truly settle down, as even with the larger events slowly dying back and returning to normality, Glasgow is still a bustling metropolis with something going on all the time. Intrigue and mystery await around every corner, it's almost impossible to document it all.

This month saw Primogen council turning up surprisingly late to court, visiting princes, disturbingly real dinosaurs and dragonfire, amongst other things almost custom designed to draw the interest of Glasgow's kindred. Never a dull moment in this city.

I, for one, welcome it. Even as our new Prince ushers in what is hopefully a time of peace and stability for the city, I hope that Glasgow continues to keep things interesting. Taking our place on the wider UK stage is one way of doing this, involving our city in kindred politics and making a name for ourselves, but even if we take some time as a city to settle and strengthen our position before making waves, I hope Glasgow continues to provide the interesting tidbits of news that keep both my days and my pages full of excitement.

Niklas Takala



News from local reporter.

FROM THE PRINCE'S DESK

Greetings Kindred,

I would ask all of you to keep your eyes open for any signs of 'ghoul' related masquerade breaches occurring in your areas of influence and residence. These breaches can or could have occurred by day or night. Report any suspicious activities or anything that could be considered out of the ordi-

nary, to either the Scourge or the Sheriff.

Secondly, I am calling a Thing for any Gangrel who feel inclined to attend. The Thing will take place in my Domain during the month of October. I look forward to renewing the bonds of friendship with the older kindred amongst the clan and meeting the newer additions to our

FROM THE PRINCES DESK CONT...

proud bloodline. The telling of stories
and the fights for position are an excel-
lent way to gain standing in the clan.
And as such... Prince Leslie, my friend,
I'm calling you out! Let's give the
youngsters a battle they will be proud to
tell their Childer they were lucky
enough to witness!

Angus McDonald,
Prince of Glasgow

FROM THE PRIMOGEN TABLE

From the Primogen Table

Hello good residents of the domain of
Prince Angus McDonald. Here is the
news to be published from this month's
Primogen meeting. First and foremost we
are glad to see Akiton PLC finally depart
from the domain and end this troubled
period of our history. There are certain
people ensuring that the people behind
Akiton aren't finding a foothold in Glas-
gow under a different name and are also
informing those responsible about the
domain they are attempting to move their
assets to from the danger they are facing.

Secondly a mere 9 month after the bat-
tle for Dundee we are still finding evi-
dence of the Sabbat intrusion within
our domain. Some of our spies have
reported that certain elements in the
Sabbat are actively looking at the do-
main and assessing it for any potential
weaknesses we might have. Therefore
it is up to you to not only stay vigilant
but also to ensure that those weaknes-
es do not exist. We have seen what
neglect of ones duties can do in Scot-
land in the last year.

Simon Haile
Seneschal to Prince Angus McDonald

ELEANOR PLUNCKETT DEAD

The social world of Britain's Camarilla has been horrifically upset by the news that Eleanor Plunkett, one of the harpies of Edinburgh, has been murdered.

Towards the end of July, Prince Carlisle has made it formally known that Plunkett has been destroyed against his will and in breach of the Traditions.

Prince Carlisle has not named an official suspect nor has he declared the hunt against any other party at this time. However, it is understood from the chattering in Edinburgh that Carlisle is assuredly outraged by this event and has privately among his primogen sworn destruction on those involved.

Unsurprisingly, the focus of Edinburgh's investigation now falls on the Ventrue.

Whilst it is not the business of this publication to cast aspersions on the characters of others, the rumours and accusations in The Old Town are flying thick and fast that the Ventrue are responsible for the murder of one of Edinburgh's most high profile kindred and have begun the work of undermining both the Treaty of Durham and Prince Carlsisle's court if they have not in fact outright broken the former and started invading the latter already.

FROM THE SCOURGE

Do you ever catch yourself maintaining masquerade when you are sure no-one is watching?

Do you live in the habit in order to limit the chance of an unconscious slip up?

Perhaps as soon as you return to your havens you slip off such habits as easily as you do your shoes?

Is it easier to keep dancing even when the music isn't on?

Is it safer to always devote a portion of your mental reserves to such an important task?

Perhaps it is safer to focus on your needs at each moment?

It's only a matter of time till the difference between survival and death is a moment of clarity, isn't it?

How much of you goes to waste without you even being aware of it?

What would an efficient existence look like?

How far would it go before that becomes a new habit that has to be broken all over again?

There must be a few of our kind who have been swinging back and forth like that for a long time?

Ethan Fletcher
Scourge of Glasgow

FROM SIMON HAILE

First of all I would like to talk about the domain of Prince Carter of Manchester. It is good to see that the voice of the domain Lucretia Reflection has recovered from the malaise that was affecting her these past few months but it appears that her standing has suffered even from unlikely positions there are kindred readying themselves to become the respected authority on who is who in Manchester not least of which the Ventrue ancilla Simon Rubin. As someone who has attempted to find out information on favours affecting the domain I can state that someone stable and reliable might well be good for the domain. On the other hand Lucretia has time and again proven why she is the top of social pyramid and in the coming month we will see how she reacts to these challenges to her authority.

Next I would like to bring a mes-

sage to members of the court. I can unfortunately not reveal who it is from nor go into any more details regarding the message so please do not attempt to make me break my word. Here is the message.

Be careful of my guest - her safety is most precious to me. Should aught happen to her, or if she be missed, spare nothing to find her and ensure her safety. She is English and therefore adventurous. There are often dangers from snow and wolves and night. Lose not a moment if you suspect harm to her. I answer your zeal with my fortune.

With those words and all they imply I will leave you until next time.

Simon Haile
Seneschal to Prince Angus McDonald

A STORY

Once upon a time there was a den of animals lead by a crafty fox. The animals did not live in harmony, they bickered amongst themselves and caused a lot of problems for the crafty fox, but the fox was very firm and controlling and kept a very firm grip on his little den.

The fox didn't trust anybody at all, even the other foxes in the den were pushed away as much as possible, and he hurt them whenever he could, and the other foxes grew hateful and angry.

One day there was a big gathering of lots of animals from all over the kingdom, and a cruel eagle took his sharp talons and he attacked the animals – including the crafty fox.

The other animals from the den knew that it would look bad to not help the fox, and he had helped protect the den in troubled times, even if they did not like him, so they rushed to protect him from the cruel eagle.

THE MISTAKES IN OUR PAST, CONT...

A great bear saved the fox when it seemed all hope was lost, and everybody saw how powerful the bear had become. The fox went back to his den and licked his wounds, and he thought long and hard and listened to the whispers, and he gave up his position of power to the great bear.

The fox hoped that his debt to the great bear would be enough to keep him safe, now that he did not have the protection of his position. But the other animals have been nursing their grudges, and they will seek any opening to attack, and the fox's friends are far away over the hill in another den.

And the fox's friends and enemies gather on the sideline, watching the den and waiting.

What will we see, I wonder?

Anonymous

HARPY HOUR

Some time ago there was provision for the kindred of Glasgow to share their problems to an anonymous source and receive wisdom, and this seems to be a sadly lacking feature. We at the Dark Times wish to help and guide our readers as much as inform them, and here is a chance for that to happen.

Please, send us your questions, worries, conundrums or curiosities and our very own agony aunt, Miss Kerade, will do her best to give you a solution. Our mail bags are eagerly awaiting your submissions to be published in next month's issue, so please send them in!

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Let us see calmer heads prevail. Those who would cast wild accusations with no proof in the face of so hollow and obvious a gesture do not know their political ABCs, like Sulla. Eleanour Plunckett was a respected voice among our community. And I will miss the cut and thrust of her debate. True of course though I did not always agree with her on many things.

But if she is dead it will not be through any artifice of my cousins. How many enemies did she make with her poisons pen and her own schemes and malice? Look for her murderer among them, my friends., in the roses. Holster thy accusing fingers.

Henry Newbolt

Harpy of Birmingham



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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