

DARK TIMES

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SEPTEMBER 2015

FROM THE PRINCE'S DESK

Kindred of Glasgow,

Cult activity is increasing in my Domain. As we put an end to one cell of misguided fools, another cell takes aggressive actions against Kindred in another part of the city. Be on your guard and keep your eyes open.

Anything that could be construed as cult activity should be passed onto one of the officers of the Court for evaluation and possible action.

The net is closing in on this pathetic Prophet and his weak-minded, weak-

blooded cattle. I would urge you all to exercise caution in your nightly activities to ensure that Masquerade-breaching attacks aren't directed towards your persons, until this 'Prophet' is dragged before me to die screaming on his knees for his crimes.

Angus McDonald,
Prince of Glasgow

THE PROPHET'S PATH

A prophet is often defined as the interpreter through whom the will of a god is expressed. They are often found in unusual places and we have to see what we can learn from the threat the prophet has proven to be. It would be all too easy to simply state that the team of Scourge and Sheriff with backup by the known breaker of the 6th Tradition Ricky Brown and even the prince were ill prepared to deal with one of the weakest blooded kindred in the domain. One could claim that this is an outright embarrassment to both the Scourge and Sheriff and their assistants but this would only be a superficial interpretation of what has happened.

Clearly we know that a lone weak-blooded independent has not outwitted our Prince and those he selected to

defend to the domain. We know that he cannot match that assembly in the powers of the blood and now we have to ask ourselves what has happened. Did they get betrayed, maybe by Ricky, maybe by someone else? Did they remove his assets and alleys and are now tracing him back to the adversary who has sent him to Glasgow? Are there maybe other things going on that you do not know about?

In short I have the fullest confidence in Prince Angus and his chosen officers of the court and by the time you read this there will no doubt be news about how the situation is being handled.

Simon Haile

PROPHET CONT...



ELYSIUM

Welcome back to the beautiful Elysium Pollock House, an old favourite, I know, but since the weather was taking a turn for the better I thought we all might enjoy that one last chance to smell the roses before they wilt. Given that the better weather is upon us you will find that the library doors have been flung open towards the gardens beyond and the paths lit up so that we may witness our splendid surroundings.

I had hoped to serenade you all with a live performance this evening from a band I have been hearing much about, a band that our own dear Seneschal has taken an interest in, the Rachel Haire Trio. Unfortunately, it was not to be. However we may still enjoy their delightful music through the use of modern technology.

Our programme for events at the Elysium sites will soon be filling up for September 2015 to March 2016, with a range of events from intellectual debates, live ballet performances, art exhibitions from the most prestigious of painters and much, much more. If there is an event you wish

to hold within this winter season please do not hesitate to contact me so that I may make the necessary arrangements.

And so, I leave you with these little prompts for lively discussion this evening;

- Which clans have the biggest rivalry?
- Which other domain is / should be Glasgow's closest ally and which other domain is / should be its enemy?

Amadeus Edelstein
Keeper of Elysium

FROM THE SCOURGE

To all who are unaware, there is a
Ravnos prophet of the homeless in our
city.

This man has no right to be here and is a
direct threat to the masquerade.

While my investigation is ongoing, I ask
you to keep your eyes open.

Should you see anything that seems illu-
sory on your nightly jaunts, you will
come and tell me, won't you?

I would rather that nobody went in after
any such apparition without letting me
know, better to bring all our tools to
bare at once.

Any questions, feel free to ask me or
Miss Middlemass.

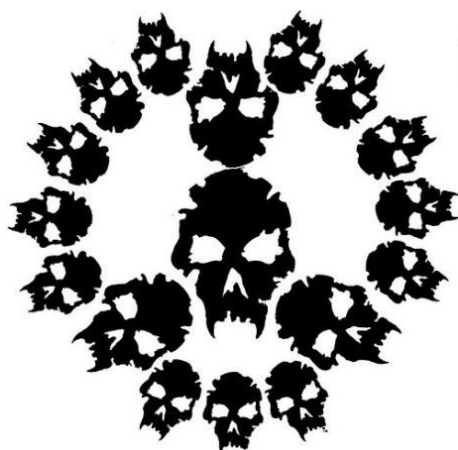
Ethan Fletcher
Scourge

DEPUTY SHERIFF

Kindred of Glasgow,

Some of you may have noticed a strange symbol being put up around the city. It is our belief that the root of this is a malign influence upon the city and needs to be dealt with appropriately. This symbol appears during the day so thus far our attempts to apprehend the taggers have been dampened. Could any and all with information please come forward and any who wish to aid in the endeavour please do not hesitate to contact me on 07794-xxx- xxx.

Best Regards,
Levi Tius, Deputy Sherriff.



FROM SIMON HAILE

2015 will enter the annals of history as the year where we lost the treasure that was Lady Eleanor Plunkett. Eleanor Plunkett of Robertstown, County Meath, was said to have been the last survivor of her family. She was the great aunt of the Christopher Plunkett who appears in the 1655 Civil Survey of County Meath as an "Irish papist", and proprietor on the premise of "*an old castle (Castlecome)*". Her live and unlife we always plagued by great tragedies most notably when 30 members of the family shut themselves up in the castle of Castlecome and were "destroyed by boiling water" and O'Carolan's account begins with the lines "*Though there survives in this land Only you of your kindred.*"

Now for the first time in more than 4 centuries are those lines no longer true. Lady Eleanor was truly a treasure. She was the most beautiful woman in the isles but her beauty was not mere that what the eyes can see, no her beauty touched those around her and it is not a coincidence that some of the most telling accounts of her where created by the blind, who could not be distracted by the beauty of the physical.

Now though, over a month after her death there are many open questions, first among them, "Who robbed us of this treasure" and "why". I have heard many rumours from the obvious, the Ventrue had enough of the treaty and have decided to start attacking the strong hold of Edinburgh, to the further fetched revenge from the Gangrel for loosing Dundee all the way to the outright ridiculous of this being a Toreador internal matter to scrap the treaty and claim power in London.

Personally I do not know yet who is responsible for this and so I cannot point fingers at London or Aberdeen or even

Edinburgh itself but I can explain to those who belief that it was the children of the Rose just how wrong you are. You see, through those who created the great clans we have each been given a gift. The Ventrue lust for and take Power, the Gangrel are in touch with their own and other beasts and we, we preserve beauty. When we find something that is truly beautiful it speaks to our very souls and we see it entirely and completely to the exclusion of everything else. When we have torn ourselves from it, we seek to preserve it. Be those the collections of art hidden in thousands of vaults and havens across the land, the ghouls preserved from Father time or those remarkable enough to earn the gift of the blood.

Have you ever wondered why the laws of Elysium all over the Camarilla forbid the destruction of the art? Because true art needs to be preserved and if we allow anyone to harm it we allow them to harm our very souls. For that reason alone it is incomprehensible this is merely a ruse to shift blame or gain a little power at one court or another. Whoever though is responsible for this can be assured that this loss has been felt by the clan, and the one thing you do not want to do is to offend all of us. Because we will see the truth and we will find you and then you will wish that you had instead ended your own existance rather than attempted to to further you own short sighted goals, that I can promise you.

Simon Haile

THE POT STIRRERS

The kitchen is getting it hotter and it does not require your assistance.

There are enough cooks already, each of them elbowing the other out of the way without your big wooden spoons entering the fray.

You think you are subtle, you think you are clever, you think perhaps we do not see what you are doing.

We will find an answer that will satisfy all of the people at the table and you will be left with nothing but egg on your face.

Anonymous

Don't let the freaks over run your home. The last thing we need is a bunch of fucking crazies ruining everything we put effort in to. Besides, when are we all going to admit that they creep us out? I don't need a bunch of gibbering vagrants making me feel pity and revulsion at the same time. Let them in long enough to pay their hom-age and then leave them for the sun. Probably doing them a favour.

Anonymous



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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