

# DARK TIMES

ISSUE 2

MARCH 2017

## SOMEBODY'S POISONED THE WATERHOLE

By *Rebecca Jones*

A new infection has broken out within the Domain of Birmingham infecting many of the mortal inhabitants of the city and its surrounding areas. Whilst still in the early stages, this infection seems to be spreading from mortal to mortal at an accelerating rate causing physical symptoms that can lead to comas. As yet there have been no reported deaths however the rumour on the street is that it is likely that this will be the inevitable next step.

Whilst the cause of this new infection has not yet been identified there is reason to believe that the origin of it is not entirely biological.

Dr Iain Fraser of the Domain of Birmingham has been investigating the infection since it was first identified a week ago and stated, "Whilst the symptoms and method of transmission are biological, we have reason to believe that the causes of this infection could have resulted from something of an occult nature. There are cases that I have researched in the past which share similarities with the current outbreak that have been caused by supernatural influences."

The Domain of Birmingham has been warned that the infection can be passed via blood and Dr Fraser is encouraging all members and visitors to the domain to see him immediately to be tested for being a 'carrier' of the infection. To date, there have been no reported cases of the infection affecting kindred however Dr Fraser had this to say, "If the infection has a supernatural origin then it is possible that this could escalate to infect the kindred population, however there is no indication as yet that this will be the case and at present seems unlikely."

Due to the mystery surrounding the



source of this new infection rumours are beginning to spread both within the domain and without in regards to what the cause may be.

One Toreador, who wished to remain anonymous stated, "Come on, we all know they're capable of this. I'm not saying they did it but with all the rumours about last year and what they were up to...who knows what they'll try next. Seems to me, when you look at the history books, every time they're looking to be 'out of favour' another plague rolls around that they just 'happen' to cure. Wait and see, it'll be one of their lot that cures it."

It is suspected that Archon Darling will be making a personal visit to the domain to ensure that all procedures are in place to protect the Masquerade during this difficult time.

### BOON TRADING:

*For further information on boons please see your local Harpy*

- *Levi Tius has fulfilled the Minor Boon held by Henry Randall*
- *Seneschal Fletcher owes Lady Salisbury one Minor Boon*
- *Henry Randall owes Bartolomeo Gilberto one Minor Boon*
- *Henry Randall transfers the Minor Boon over Prince Brown to Gerald Hemingway*
- *10 Tremere Neonates owe Levi Tius A Major and a Minor Boon each*

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## UNWANTED GUESTS

By *Seneschal Fletcher*

Our enemy is a group of shadow casters, so you should keep your eyes open for people wincing in bright lights a little too much. Nothing is confirmed but they believe another of their little coteries is on its way back from Europe to our wet little island. If you have friends on the

coasts you may want to suggest that they fear dark places again? Our prey moves in hidden numbers. Self confidence is good to have but you won't live to enjoy it if you attempt anything alone. All sightings of our uninvited guests are to be reported to me. Don't go dying over nothing. Glory is all well and good but let's allow our opponent to make all the risky moves.

## WE ARE FAILING OUR CITY

By *Henry Randall, Keeper of Elysium*

Glasgow is not an easy city to run and I believe our Prince is doing an excellent job but I fear that on the eve of the tests which are going to find the domain and him we are not supporting him enough. The key point of my short piece here is communication and the lack thereof. Prince Brown is making the hard decisions but then what, we as his court fail to take notice.

Come now, Henry, you might say, surely it is not that bad, but it is. I was trying for example to sit down with the sheriff and the scourge to discuss what to do with new kindred entering the domain and obtain the list of people that have been accepted by the prince; who was completely accepted, who was on probation, whose backgrounds and identities had been checked and who might still be a little suspect and surprisingly there isn't one. So what is the point of Prince Brown making these decisions when the people meant to enforce and enact them are not aware what they are.

Come now, Henry, you might say, that sounds bad, but surely that is a single instance of where communication has broken down, but no it is not. Next, for example, we come to domain. Do you know who in this court has been granted domain over what? Should you? After all you could easily be breaching a Tradition with a capital T by breaking domain and so, yes, everyone should know which domains have been given out and ideally who they have been granted to.

Even my own Primogen in this very paper last month proclaimed that he had been given domain over the area from Maryhill to Springburn yet when I spoke to our Prince a week after the court he

told me that the only domains he had granted are (in the words of his Grace) "Underworld, Telecoms, Police, Hotels, Shipping, Spirits and Academia are domains I have given."

Before anyone suggests that this is an attempt to blame the previous Prince and now seneschal for these break downs in communication let me assure you that he is an extremely respected elder and his responsibilities are many. He needs to be able to wield the Prince's might in his absence and is dealing with many of the emerging "situations" which need to be addressed. Without his assistance the domain would be facing many more problems.

So what can we do. Well I have continued reading this far you might wish to hear my suggestions. Maybe the Prince could do with a secretary in the traditional fashion. Someone who records his decrees and makes them available to anyone who is interested. Someone who maintains the list of who has been granted the word of acceptance. Maybe in the Elysium you could obtain a copy of any and all decrees of the Prince that might affect you or your businesses.

Now before I send this piece, there is of course the distinct chance that I "grossly overestimate my position" in the domain as was suggested to me by an important elder, that this information is captured and given to those who I couldn't secure a meeting with during the month and once I am important enough I might learn these secrets, but even then I fear that by keeping this information from the rank and file does more harm than good.

## RIGHT TO SIRE

JUANA MCBRIDE of Clan Brujah has been granted the right to sire by the Prince of San Sebastian.

JEROME AUSTIN of Clan NOSFERATU has been granted the right to sire by Prince Vargas of Malmo.

## FIRST PRESENTATIONS

CHARLOTTE VAUGHN, Elise Wade of Clan Malkavian presented her childe Charlotte Vaughn to Justicar Naves, Prince Francois Vil lion and the Paris Court.

MARCOS FRENCH, Mildred Wallace of Clan Gangrel presented her childe Marcos French to Prince Jack Rosares and the New York Court.

## FINAL DEATHS

BILL MALLARD, met his final death in Central Park, New York.

LATOYA HERRERA from Porto met her final death in the war against the Sabbat in Salmania

## ON THE MOVE

MARTIN STRAIN, RONNY MOULD, GWENT LLYR, VISCOUNT CHARLS AUGUSTUS ALDWORTH and GUILIA and GERRY GIOVANNI presented to the Glasgow Court and was welcomed by the Nosferatu Prince Ricky Brown.

MARIE DARNLEY presented to the Dundee Court and was warmly received by the Toreador Prince Carmichael. MR KUNSHU presented to the Florence Court and was welcomed by the Ventre Prince David.

KEVIN EVANS presented to the Munich Court and was welcomed by Ventre Prince Wilfred Benson.

## CONDUCT RULES OF ELYSIUM

By Henry Randall, Keeper of Elysium, Clan Ventre, February 12th, 2017

Kindred,

The privilege of attending Elysium is one of our kind's most sacred institutions. It allows us a place to converse with one another without fear of assault, be it verbal or physical, and gives us the opportunity to admire the creative talents of our residents. With these endowments, on the other hand, come a number of responsibilities which must be carried out by all residents on pain of eviction from its grounds or other repercussions. With this in mind, I'm glad to provide all Kindred with a list of the rules of conduct that will be followed within His Grace's Elysia.

### Section One: Safe Gathering

Most obviously, Elysium is a location where violence of any sort is banned. It does not matter what form the dispute takes, but the instant a person's physical "space" (to use the childish yet appropriate term) is violated, things have escalated too far. Actual contact is a serious offense. Furthermore, while words may certainly be exchanged, attempting to incite violence or Frenzy with them – the Kindred equivalent of yelling "fire" in a crowded theatre – is expressly forbidden, so is agitation by the display of blood beyond the usual refreshments available. The right to determine when lines are crossed is reserved for the office of Keeper or, in the event that I am for some reason unavailable, the Sheriff's office.

His Grace's city has not permitted Kindred to carry tools of self defence into Elysium, they must be relinquished upon entrance in order to both protect the Masquerade and to allow others to feel at ease. We are natural predators, and many of us sport weapons that only our willpower can sheath – for the rest of us, the privilege of carrying weapons is only granted to His Grace, the Sheriff and the Scourge as well as Elysium securi-

ty. In order to ensure this rule is carried out all guest will have to step through the scanners in order and be searched. Those who can claim the title elder or hold a position in the hierarchy of the domain will not be frisked, their word is accepted as truth on the matter until proven wrong.

In keeping with the obvious concern of the Masquerade, mortals are only permitted into Elysium in one circumstance: Kindred may bring their retainers to Elysium, or allow them to visit with an approved escort. You are

appearance and appear as normal. They are not obliged to use this power. The use of other powers of the blood is forbidden unless one's survival is for some unthinkable reason at risk.

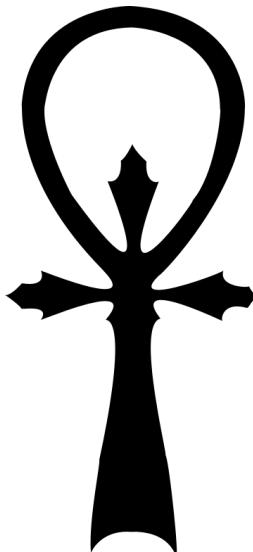
Finally, damage against Elysium itself is forbidden; the books, the pool table, the instruments and every part of the building, including the basement, underground car park and furniture, are to be cared for as though it were your own. Any damage to the property is a serious offense. Any artistic displays, most notably paintings, are protected under this clause; damage nothing, and all will be well.

### Section Two: Politeness

Our society is one strongly rooted in the traditions of status and titles. There are a number of designated positions which Kindred have worked long and hard in order to obtain, and with it should come the respect of their office. Most of these titles, and those bearing them, are well known to us; address people as they are, and there will assuredly be no issue if you were unaware that someone had recently obtained one. If they do not have a title, simply refer to them as "mister" or "miss," or, when appropriate, "missus." This applies across clan and sect.

Elysium is a locale where ideas can and will be exchanged. We may not always agree with those ideas, but as long as they are presented in a polite and respectful manner, they are welcome to be expressed. Similarly, when another disputes your claims, they are more than welcome to provided they remain polite. Once insults are thrown about the conversation has grown old and inappropriate. All Kindred are welcome in Elysium, regardless of the Clan they belong to or the sect they claim.

Attending Elysium in itself implies that you consent to these rules and, if



responsible for your retainer's actions. Moreover, it is easy to forget that we are Kindred, and must blend in with our environment – do not arrive wearing a T-Shirt in the middle of winter. Dress appropriately; mortals say "No shoes, no shirt, no service." The same is true in Elysium – if you are dressed in a fashion thoroughly unbecoming of the Speakeasy, you will be noticed and proper attire will be offered to you, if you refuse to freshen up you will not be permitted to enter. Trailing mud through the halls requires no elaboration.

Returning to the issue of Kindred weaponry, there is one and only one power of the blood that may be used within Elysium's boundaries – The Nosferatu power to augment their

## CONDUCT RULES OF ELYSIUM CONTD.

broken, accept the punishment designated. As always, the office of the Keeper, under His Grace's leave, is permitted to determine when these rules are broken and what punishment is suitable. Seeing that punishments for all but the smallest infractions are likely to be severe those severe punishments will be confirmed by the Prince or his Seneschal before being enacted.

### Section Three: Expectations

This section needed to be added due to Glasgow's colourful history. A visit to an Elysium is a safe undertaking and

therefore safe transport from an Elysium to either a part of the city designated by you or the edge of the domain can be provided upon request. Elysium is immune to personal or clan domain and whilst you owe no particular fealty to anyone within it you will nevertheless be judged upon your conduct. Even a temporary Elysium site stands outwith any established domain for the duration of its protection.

The status of Elysium cannot be voided without a night's notice and those currently within the Elysium will be given the opportunity to safe

transport before its protections expire.

Individuals who are not official members of the domain in good standing might have their belongings and retainers examined before being allowed into the main part of the building. Items and retainers classified as dangerous might be kept in a safe location until the individual bringing them departs Elysium and takes the them.

Naturally Kindred, if you have any questions I am more than happy to deal with them as soon as possible; suggestions are absolutely encouraged!

## FIGHT NIGHT 2017

*By Henry Randall, Keeper of Elysium*

Many of us keep a small force of security personal.

After all you never know when someone sends a gang of youths to burn down your haven or you find yourself in the need to remove the beggars from your doorstep before your sire checks in.

Have you wondered just how tough and strong your men actually are? Now you will get the chance to find out.

For the amusement of our Prince and his domain I am organising a fight night in 4 month's time on the night of Saturday the 1st of July. Time enough to ghoulish that Karate champion from down the street, or teach your security forces krav maga or whatever you need to get ready.

- ◆ Every kindred in the domain will be allowed to enter one fighter into the tournament.
- ◆ Once the field is established the fighters will be seeded in accordance to the status of their patron.
- ◆ All fights will be conducted without weapons until one of the combatants surrenders or is unable to continue to fight.
- ◆ You can visit, and yes feed, your fighter between rounds.

- ◆ Obviously direct interference with the fights is forbidden.
- ◆ There will be betting and side events for further entertainment

## KEEP EYES AND EARS

*By Seneschal Fletcher*

Foxes are mischievous, elusive and moonlight things. If anyone happens across any particularly Vulpine happenings or omens, there's a little piece of the past, present or future in it for you if your lead pans out.



## PRIMOGEN UPDATE

*By Finn Huxley*

As you are all aware, Prince Brown has made his dictates known on the personal contributions he expects of all Kindred in his recent missive. Have no doubt in your mind that this is for the benefit of us all in the form of an extremely stable, productive, and fully utilised Domain.

The granting of a particular area of Influence is a great boon to the Kin-

dred in question. The capable exploitation and innovative use of each area of Influence can result in great wealth and a rise in stature among your clan or possibly even the Camarilla as a whole. I'm living proof of that. Moreover, as it is your Domain, you will find very little competition from other Kindred to slow your advancement or waste your time and energy.

I would like to take this opportunity to applaud the dedication and forethought displayed by the young Gangrel Torsten McKenzie in rapidly identifying a probable source of breaches to the Masquerade, and his swift actions to counter this while alerting the Prince and the officers of the Court. Congratulations on your quick thinking and your obvious attentiveness in your lessons. You must have an excellent teacher. Aha!

Finally, I wish Gail Middlemass and Markus Brand a speedy and safe return from their recent foray to Spain to help with the war effort there. Very brave and incredibly dashing young Gangrel I must say. I look forward to hearing all about your adventures at the next Court.

Please feel free to approach me at Court if you have an issue requiring my assistance or advice, and of course if you require a meeting with the Prince, in my capacity as Primogen as per the Prince's recent letter.

## NEWS FROM SPAIN

*By Angus MacDonald*

As the Domains of Asturias and La Rioja finally fall to the Camarilla, Sabbat counterattacks have yet again intensified all along our border. These bloody combats are always only one slip away from breaking the Masquerade. It is only by the dedicated efforts of an innovative and determined group of Kindred that the Masquerade has been upheld here in recent months. My thanks go these Kindred, even though they can't be named as of yet. Great things await you all my cousins!

Greetings to our newly arrived Kindred from France, Italy, Germany, and Denmark. You are all most welcome and I look forward to witnessing the writing of your sagas and the building of your reputations.

Camarilla Spain continues to stabilize under the aegis of both our new arrivals and the Old Guard, with all of the newly acquired Domains reinforced and held against their retaking by the hated Sabbat.

Our Portuguese cousins have settled themselves in their newly conquered territory in Galicia despite their assurances that they would soon be advancing on Salamanca and the Domains of Extremadura.

I would like to offer my public apologies on the final deaths of several Portuguese Kindred during the Siege of Asturias. Again, the Portuguese Camarilla were not expected there and repeated failures to communicate led to several tragic losses on both sides of the Camarilla forces. Thankfully the Sabbat suffered a whole lot more and we now seem to be on track to unify our efforts.

My sincere thanks to my friends in Clan Assamite for their sterling efforts in the taking La Rioja. Your gift of Praxis was well received and quite touching. I am sure you won't mind me passing this gift on once more. I hereby gift Praxis of La Rioja and Asturias to the most noble Prince Of San Sebastian and Pampl-

## SABBAT NEST IN MUNICH

*By Leo DiVenezia*

Munich has caught its first glimpse of the new Justicar, Ivenk Naves, in action; or at least, they think they have.

Reports claim that a Sabbat Nest had been growing within the domain of Munich for some time now, unchecked by both the Prince and the court officials to the point where they were on the brink of severe and domain crushing attack. That is until the Justicar stepped in.

The first that the Prince of the Domain knew that the Justicar was in his territory was when Archon Dorothy Crow delivered the ashes of the nest to the Prince of Munich, with a note that is rumoured to have said 'I am very disappointed'.

Further investigations have revealed that a nest of up to 20 Sabbat members had been living covertly within the heart of the city for the past two years and during this time had been the cause of various attacks on the domain which had otherwise been attributed to other Camarilla kindred.

The Camarilla Kindred that these crimes had previously been attributed to have unfortunately faced punishments for their crimes, the kind of

na to distribute to his Court as he sees fit. As always, It is a pleasure to make war under the command of such a vaunted Kindred.

It is with sadness that I hear of the 'promotion' of my dear and good friend Adam Edelstein to Archon of Justicar Guile. I hear you brought a much needed touch of class to Glasgow. You will be sorely missed! But it is a big world out here. I am always around if you need a helping hand in whatever capacity I can be of assistance in my friend.

I offer my sincere congratulations to Prince Ricky on successfully claiming Praxis of Glasgow. The Domain is in good hands and I look forward to seeing how the Domain de-

punishments that one cannot come back from, however they have been post-posthumously cleared of all charges.

No ones knows what the Justicar's next actions will be in relation to the domain of Munich and the very obvious ineptitude of the Prince and his court officials.

The Dark Times contacted Archon Crow for comment on this and she responded, "Oh I wouldn't worry about that, these things tend to sort themselves out."

Exactly how the Justicar cleared the area of Sabbat no one seems to know as the area that was identified as being the Sabbat Nest seems to be cleared of all traces of the event.

"It is important that Sabbat incursions are dealt with swiftly and decisively," said Archon Crow, "but also quietly. The Masquerade should always be our first concern, even when it comes to the Sabbat."

Justicar Naves was not available for comment due to the fact that there appears to be no way of directly contacting him.

Archon Crow informed, "If you need him, he knows, and he knows if it's important. He also knows if it's not. So...you know...make sure it actually is important...because if it's not...well..."

velops and matures under the aegis of such an upright and capable Kindred. Well played and congratulations my old friend!

I would like the Harpies to take note of the 3 minor boons I now owe to Lank Emmet of Burgos, Clan Nosferatu.

And finally, as ever, I call upon all Kindred wanting to make a name and a fortune for themselves to make their way to Spain. You will be well received and respectfully treated. The crusade continues cousins.



## ON WAR (PART I): AN ESSAY

*By Marshal Ney*

I have led a long life of soldiering. I have fought, I believe, principally for the cause that I believe in – the preservation and security if those to whom I owe my loyalty and my gratitude. From my earliest days as cooper's son serving as a trooper in the Colonel-General's Hussar Regiment through almost every campaign of Emperor Napoleon I, I fought for France and the people of France, and not one battle against her. Since then my wars have been, for the most part against the Sabbat in the campaigns of the shadows. In fact, I soon hope to be dispatched as reinforcements to continue this campaign back in Europe, and in Glasgow specifically, if welcome to do so.

The wealth of study on the nature of warfare in the mortal realm is abundant. But very little, that I have ever found in my study of my profession, has been composed on the nature of warfare amongst our kind. Is there perhaps any parallels in the treatises on warfare that exist for conventional warfare that can inform our practices of warfare against other kindred?

Instinctively, one feels that any such comparisons must bring back the answer - "No. There is too much difference in how war is conducted by kindred compared to the kine to make the comparison relevant. How would such treatises take account of the magics and the powers of the blood of which we are capable for example? The scale, the objectives, the means are all so different as to make such a mirror absurd."

I disagree with this assessment. True, the embrace provides many tools and personal improvements to the personal combatants than in my youth I could never have imagined except from what I read of the gods and demi-gods of Homer and Sophocles. But that is merely a question of escalation of personal combat effectiveness. It is not in and of itself the nature of warfare or the means by which we determine universal prin-

ples of that art. The cruise missiles and Abrams tanks of today's mortal battle-fields would surely have been just as alien and overwhelmingly powerful and shocking to us at Ulm as indeed would our flintlocks and cannons would have been to the English at Crecy.

No, scale of force or the means by which fire power, communication or manoeuvre or achieved, be it fire-locks or fireballs, telephones or telepathy are elements which changes wars conduct certainly, and we will return to that point, but that is a question of how war is carried out. It is not what war is.

There are two principle authors on the subject of the Art of War both of whom were contemporaries of myself that I will use to inform my discussion. The first I knew very well. The second I did not in my life time but I will nevertheless draw upon extensively. The former was Antoine-Henri Jomini. The latter was Carl von Clausewitz. In this edition of my discussion I will discuss the position of Jomini and next month I will continue and conclude with Clausewitz.

Jomini, history will tell you, was a close associate of mine. He was Swiss born but we won't for the most part hold that against him. He was for many years my Chief of Staff to my Corp D'Armee. Both with VI Corps in Spain and later with III Corps in Germany. It is true that the two of us did not always see eye to eye on all occasions, even quarrelled furiously from time to time on campaign. And true I never forgave him for his defecting to the Russians. But he was, I still believe, an excellent staff officer and his insight and advice was often of incredible value to me and he was for all that passed between us still my friend. I even recommended him for promotion to General of Division once but that stick-up-his-arse Marshal Berthier blocked it out of jealousy and, I'm sure, some paranoia for his own position as Chief of the Emperor's staff.

But I digress. Jomini's writings were far more influential in his own day than Clausewitz's and were re-

quired reading at the American military academies. He also had the advantage over Clausewitz in that he was able to inform his work with a great deal more personal experience from his days on my staff and other places, all of them always at the very front of the wars we engaged in.

Much of his writings concerned the prescriptive and formulaic movements of armies and large formations common to the large scale warfare of our day and would have vary little bearing on us as kindred warriors as I related above. But he did however find certain truisms that, I believe can be as relevant to us now as they were to us then.

Firstly, there is the importance of moving on interior lines. When we act on the defensive or at manoeuvre on interior lines (in our case that would be taken to mean acting in our own domain) we have the advantage of greater concentration of resources at a greater rate than an adversary can. It allows for higher concentration of resources, firepower and manpower than an adversary can and so affords greater tactical flexibility. The resources are presumably employed against an adversary in a way to which they are not prepared to respond. The tactic simultaneously ensures a slower concentration of similar resources at a given point by an adversary.

Secondly he tells us that the main object of war is to bring the enemy to a decisive battle. The purpose of moving upon an enemies lines of communications is to bring him to battle, after which he should be pursued relentlessly. Seizing the initiative and employing rapid, flexible movements are vital to successful strategy. But most important of all is the concentration of force; the employment of masses against the decisive point.

Thirdly he tells us to be cautious of over prescription and reliance on one size fits all approaches to strategy. The manoeuvres at Austerlitz would be useless for a siege of Antwerp he reminds us.

The pursuit of decisive engagement, a do or die throw of the dice, is by definition in an inherent strategy of

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tremendous risk. For us as kindred the lessons that Jomini would have us learn is that when we are faced with a combat threat we should do everything possible to guard our own resources whilst denying him his own with the intention of depriving a Sabbat incursion or Sabbat city we ourselves are besieging with the resources required for further combat or basic subsistence with the explicit aim of bringing our overwhelming force at a decisive point when it is to our advantage to do so. The decisive point in our terms probably being a Sabbat stronghold or pack leader without whom the Sabbat would likely be forced to retreat or else be destroyed in their entirety.

This strikes me as probably the most compelling arguments to made that Jomini can tell us something about we can inform our own kindred warfare practices. However, his recommendations are still somewhat anchored in the military practices his day. Moreover, there are plenty of areas with which Clausewitz provides perhaps more insightful counterpoint of more utility to us. Particularly in the case of pursuing decisive battle, which, as is obvious to all, a dangerous undertaking.

I will continue my discussion of Clausewitz in next months issue.

SANGUINE LACRIMIS;  
A CINDERELLA  
ROCK STORY

*By Serafina Fox*

It would appear that there is a new Cinderella in town and he has broken wings and plays in a heavy metal band. Always looking to be ahead of the curve it would appear the Toreador have uncovered the next 'it' thing amongst the mortal world and everyone is looking to get their hands on it, and by everyone I mean Prince Charming himself, Prince Carlisle, or at least that's the rumour that's floating around.

Unfortunately, no one in the domain of Edinburgh wanted to go on

## SALIENT TRANSPARENCY

*By Elder Simon Haile*

War never changes, but it changes you.

It might be an odd moment when the shadows that were hiding you rip off your arm and throw it across the courtyard with a shower of blood following it and you are glad it wasn't anything you actually need to survive but it brings into perspective just how irrelevant your prior squabbles might have been.

So what if an ancilla has murdered a Sabbat prisoner in his care that you neither knew nor cared about, so what if an elder thought he threw a better party on the night of your performance

record confirming or denying it.

Awakened Angel have only recently come on the scene but they are taking it by storm moving from small stages in dingy bars to the likes of the Liquid Room Edinburgh where there wasn't a single audience member that wasn't gushing about the amazing performance, not only of the leading man Azrael (but mostly him) but the band, the special effects and most importantly, those wings.

It would appear that the near legendary status of this particular performance in the Edinburgh Liquid Room has reached the ears of the Edinburgh Court, and if rumours are to be believed Prince Carlisle is looking to witness a repeat performance. Problem is...no one knows where to find them or how to get hold of them! There are currently no future bookings for anywhere in Scotland and finding any contact information based on previous bookings have been extremely difficult, only adding to the mystique of Azrael.

It has been suggested that there are Elders in the Domain of Edinburgh that might just pay as much as a minor boon for anyone with information relating to where they might be able to find this Azrael and his band.

So hurry up folks, this is the next big thing, make sure you get it first!

or if a neonate had your ghouls arrested on trumped up charges. That is all so utterly irrelevant.

So Prince Brown and his cohorts, should the path that I now tread bring me to your domain then be assured that I have no interest to spend even a single moment renewing our old feud or to see revenge for perceived slights or the like.

Of course I still find myself heavily indebted to all manner of patrons around the isles for my Sabbat war practice run and I cannot promise that one of your many enemies will call upon one of those debts to force my hand but I for one have cleared the slate and find myself without desire to engage in that tired old dance.

## FROM MANCHESTER

*By Seneschal Hector Dunn*

Prince Carter wishes to make something very clear to everyone in the United Kingdom; Viscount Charles Augustus Aldworth was destroyed by Prince Carter over 3 Years Ago. Whoever stalks the streets of Glasgow wearing that skin and using that name can only be an imposter and a fool. Anyone who dares to step foot in the domain of Manchester that wishes to claim otherwise can do so at their own risk. This will be your only warning.

TO THE KINDRED OF  
GLASGOW

*Signed Prince Leslie of Aberdeen*

It has come to my attention, that Prince Brown has ordered all kindred in the domain of Glasgow to learn about the Sabbat or face exile. While I can't understand such an order, it is certainly within his rights as Prince to make such demands of those in his domain. As such it is within my power to grant sanctuary in my domain to any of Glasgow's kindred who don't wish to learn such vile knowledge, or are facing exile. Those who respect the traditions and me, are welcome here.

## VENTRUE BUZZ

By *Henry Randall*

Returning from the Grave seems to be all the rage now with the Viscount having returned. It would appear that slowly but surely all the recent British history is unmaking itself and setting itself to the level from around 2007, shortly before he took the city of Glasgow in a coup with Amber Whitestar, Stanlet St. John, Asahara Nai and Argus.

All we need now is for Margery Houndsorth Stone to become the

eminent name of the who's who in London and the restore will be complete.

But all joking aside. Where does the recent upheaval leave the domain of Glasgow? Better, it would appear. With Queen Anne's protégé being in the 2nd city of the Empire and rumours of her actually approving of our Prince it might appear that on the eve of the testing of the domain it has been strengthened by her trust.

Some might say that it is a tough choice for Prince Brown.

Will he accept a Venttrue elder

with a track record of leading and surviving revolutions against the sitting prince of the domain in his court and allow him to build a base of strength, or will he turn away what precious little support he has in Britain in fear of becoming the third Prince to be succeeded by the Viscount. I personally believe the Viscount to be a man of his word and if he says that he hasn't come here to take over the domain, then he has not.

In any case, the coming months are going to be interesting.

## HARPY HOUR

Good luck to Prince Brown, he's taking a stand, heaven knows you need an iron fist to rule that unruly place. We may not share his view but we admire his sentiment and courage, others could definitely benefit by taking note of that.

*Far, Harpy of Edinburgh*

It would appear the night of the living dead has begun! Has anyone formally confirmed that he is who we think he is? I do hope no one just took his word for it. It would be nice if Glasgow could officially let us know if the Zombie apocalypse has finally begun. Then again, I think we have our answer if the rumours are true about their increased presence of the Giovanni. And what's this I hear about a Seneschal refusing a clean shirt when his own was muddied? Tut tut, careful now, less your name be in the same disrepair as your shirt.

*Ann-Jacques, Harpy of York*

Either the woes that afflict our city is her doing, which would be shamefully rude given the kind hospitality we have shown her these past few years, or the rumours really are true and the usurpers are back to their usual tricks. I'm not sure which would be worse.

*Henry Newbolt, Harpy of Birmingham*

He's gonna getcha heeeeeeee's....gonna getcha.

*Lucretzia Reflection, Harpy of Manchester*

Oh dear, it would appear that some little wizards took a little offence to our little jokes last month. Well now, if you didn't do such naughty things last year people wouldn't have been suspicious now would they? Ice. Thin. Walking. And Severn, careful now, would you dare go against the Prince of London who decreed that she should sit where she does? I think not.

*Lady Salisbury, Harpy of London*

I have it on good authority that he is who says he is and that all debts currently owed will be held. Bravo to the Viscount for being such a gentleman. Cash them in now folks! You never know when the next Brujah Prince might decide to take his head!

*Joseph Carroll, Harpy of Norfolk*

My, my, I knew things in Glasgow were bad but really, to go to such an extreme? Let's hope those in Glasgow learn the right things from the right people and that our enemies do not gain further recruits. That is...unless that is the former shovelhead's intention...

*Ryan Harding, Harpy of Severn*

Now I'm sure there was a good reason for it. Perhaps he was making a point, perhaps whatever caused the stain was playing on his mind and so changing a shirt was the least of his worries. Or perhaps he simply enjoyed the colour. To each their own I say, to each their own...not to worry a little white wine

should clear that up Seneschal.

*Katie Redding, Harpy of Dundee*

It seems Lord Lott has another excellent turn out, good to see a few from Glasgow this year, do try to not be too put out when we overtake you. After all, we were allowed to spend our time preparing for it; we weren't forced to follow the decrees of a paranoid prince.

*Dougal Douglas, Harpy of Aberdeen*

Another month and no word yet on if London is going to change its policy on an 'Independent Scotland' with the rumoured return of its ancient Prince and the re-ascension of Lady Anne. Surely it's just round the corner.

*Morag Cunningham, Harpy of Inverness*



A Harpy, wings disclosed.

## HARPY OF BURGOS

*By Xaviera Sanchez of Clan Brujah*

Esteemed Kindred of Europe and the rest of you rabble,

It is with deep pleasure that I can announce the repayment of the boon owed by John-Ralphio Sabatini of Clan Toreador to Angus McDonald of Clan Gangrel. It is with an even more profound pleasure that I announce the crippling mangling and dismemberment of John-Ralphio of Clan Toreador during the repayment of his boon.

The Portuguese gypos are true to

## BLOODHAWK & CAIN REMOVALS

*By Blood Hawk aka Henry Randall*

There have been so many new faces to the domain that I thought it might be worthwhile to make people aware of some of the services I provide. First we have Cain removals. A service to make problems disappear.

So maybe you have just snacked on the Pizza boy and due to his poor heart he died, or maybe your ghoul, drunk on his new power, has accidentally ripped out a street sign and beaten someone to death with it.

Maybe your problem doesn't involve death at all and you find the street walkers and pushers in your neighbourhood such a drag or had some tool in the planning department block your plan to a new night club close to your haven to attract the right clientele to you or maybe someone just had you arrested and you know who to call on your one phone call.

All these and any manner of other problems you could of course solve yourself.

You could hunt down family and loved ones, coworkers and the like and make sure no one asks questions, you could move the body a little and have his death declared accidental and all that, but when it comes down to it, don't you have better things to do with your nights?

One phone call to Cain Removals

form and sit on their asses after a sneak attack against a handful of shovel-heads. Well done! You prove your worth again... by proving how worthless you really are.

The grip of the Camarilla tightens on the newly conquered territories formerly polluted by the Sabbat. A rippling series of counter attacks have left the Sabbat reeling and given our weasely new arrivals enough breathing room to establish themselves properly in the newly liberated territories.

Now I've got work to do. Till next time.

and we can begin to remove your problems, whatever shape or size they come in.

We already have crime scene cleaners that can remove (or add) the required forensic evidence from the scene of a crime (or make up an entirely new scene if needed).

We have industrial incinerators and specialised vehicles designed to hide away bodies (or kindred caught up by the sunrise).

We have people who know how to pick bits of brain out of your beloved rug without bleaching the colours and people who can get your liqueur license approved. Because of all this something which might be major drag for yourself is but a minor service from us.

And before you get all worried, we are 100% discreet. No information learned during your job is available for sale not even the fact that you have hired us. The same is true for the second business we built on the success of Cain Removals and that is the Blood Hawk.

Sure you know how to feed yourself. It was the main thing your sire taught you (or you had to learn quickly without your sire's help). You have routines, safe guards, checks and now getting the blood you need is no longer the thrill of the hunt, but the same boring chore you run through night after night after night. If you even let of a little bit the signs of the demon in you start to rise, reminding you that you will be doing this until the night you die. Or so you thought.

With Bloodhawk, all the sustenance you might require is only a phone call away. Maybe you want to have a little party? Maybe you want to have a little stash in case the Brujah you ridiculed did actually follow through with his threat and flattened your legs with a hammer? Maybe you want to taste the difference between the rare AB negative and the common O positive? We can also fulfill most specialised requests. Maybe you would like Blood from someone suffering from a serious viral infection, maybe you want to relive the 90s and see what AIDS tastes like and maybe you want to try some blood which has all but been obliterated by stage 3 Leukaemia. More common, you might wish to have blood from people who had a few drinks or recreational drugs, or people who were really frightened or happy when their blood was taken. Whatever floats you boat, we won't judge, and we won't tell but we will deliver.

And yes, we can happily provide the blood in any temperature with any common drinking vessel to yourselves or some representatives at a neutral location or any Elysium. The choice is yours.

**CAIN REMOVALS**  
Making your problems disappear



07555 427 745

Quick and reliable

100% discreet

## THE FLOATING HOTEL

By *Carolann McQueen*

This month I had the absolute pleasure of travelling on the first maiden voyage of what will surely be the only way to travel!

I will admit it was with a slight trepidation that I signed up for the cruise from Scotland to New York, one can never know what to expect on such a journey. In the past I have always chosen to fly by secure airlines that are often expensive and on occasion, dangerously unreliable. I have heard many a horror story of a 'box' going missing on such flights, only to be opened in the daylight hours, or delayed night flights arriving at just the wrong time. One faces no such dangers when one is the care and comfort of one of Mr Huxley's cruises.

Out of a few ships and what appears to be empty shipping containers Mr Huxley has created the lap of luxury right in the middle of the ocean. To look at the ship and it's containers appear to be like any other, dull, drab and depressing, however on stepping in to one of these containers you are immediately transported into class, refinement and wonderfully plush surroundings. Each container is decked out to meet any requirement you might have during your journey across the sea. Not only are the containers

entirely light tight they can be secured from the inside meaning that you are always safe from any outside influences. The containers themselves are fitted with the finest and most comfortable furniture, including for some, if so required, a desk and free WiFi to continue your work whilst you are on the move. You can choose to reside either in the one container or perhaps take advantage of one of the two-storey containers that offer you more space for you and those that you bring with you.

The staff and crew are all incredibly professional and ensure that every need is met whilst you are aboard the ship. Although the journey takes much longer than any flight would the experience is well worth it and the added security is always a bonus. All journeys are scheduled to depart in the evening and arrive in the evening to avoid any 'accidents' and many safety measures are in place to ensure that containers are not opened during the daylight hours.

My journey from Scotland to New York was simply divine and I highly recommend this mode of transport to anyone making frequent trips across the Atlantic. Here's hoping that Mr Huxley opens this wonderful experience to other destinations.

## ART SHOW BREAKDOWN

By *Vicky Stone*

There was chaos in Bristol this month as the gallery of Ancilla Ivan Wylie was burnt down.

Investigations reveal that the fire took place on Tuesday the 14th February and was carried out by a group of mortal youths whose remains were later found by the Sheriff of the Domain drowned in the river.

This follows an incident on Saturday 4th February during Wylie's opening night of his Exhibition 'Vivat Rex'. Wylie's exhibition, which last year in Venice won the most esteemed prize in

his division, was met with derision and disgust. Descriptions of the exhibition ranged from lack lustre to a 'grotesque overestimation of one's actual ability'.

The response to the artwork was surprising given that the exhibition previously premiered very well in the Court of Birmingham last month and the month before that in the court of York.

The Keeper of Elysium informed the Dark Times that they had the pleasure of viewing the art before it was displayed in the city and believes that what he saw before was not what was presented that night. Yet, Wylie insists

## KINDRED ART OF THE MONTH!

By *Rosalie Gypsy*

Madame Rouge and her sinful sisters hit the Moulin Rouge on the 18th March kicking off the start of her brand new European tour "Death Becomes Her" and tickets are selling out fast.

A preview performance was given at the February Court in Versailles, Paris. Prince Francois Villon, who was in attendance, has been quick to sing its praises."

"Madame Rouge always brings something new and fresh to the theatre scene" the Prince stated, "and this new show is nothing short of brilliant." The show may not be to everyone's tastes however, visiting businessman and Ventruie Elder, George Halifax declared it to be "lewd, vulgar and obscene."

With over 30 tour dates planned in France, Italy, Germany, the Netherlands and the UK, readers will be able to make up their own minds as to what to think of Madame Rouge's latest venture.



it was the same exhibition. Wylie stated, "it's them! They've done this! Somehow they have done this!"

At present the Sheriff and Scourge are investigating the two incidents however no further evidence has surfaced.

To Contact, Email Dark Times with Reference

### FOR SALE

FOR SALE SEASONS 1 - 7 OF TRUE BLOOD. Buffy was better.

REF: FSTRU09

MIXED HERD. Mostly Caucasian males aged 20 - 45. Good condition.

REF: FSMIX10

MY SIRE'S ASHES. Free to a bad home.

REF: FSASH11

ANTIQUE TEA SET. £200 ono.

REF: FSTEA12

HOUSEKEEPING SERVICES OFFERED. Price negotiable. Reference available on request.

REF: FSHOU13

FORTITUDE. Will trade for Auspex or major boon.

REF: FSFOR14

ASSORTED TOE NAIL CLIPPINGS. £3000 ono.

REF: FSTOE15

THE DIARY OF J. P. HOBBS NOVEMBER 1897 - APRIL 1905. £100 ono.

REF: FSDIA16

### WANTED

FRIDGE / FREEZER WANTED. Preferably large enough to hold a large man.

REF: WAFRI08

PROOF READER WANTED. Can work from home.

Salary negotiable.

REF: WAPRO09

BON JOVI. Wanted Dead or Alive.

REF: WABON10

HERD WANTED. Must be dark haired fire fighters

aged 20 - 50. Will pay cash or major boon.

REF: WAHER11

ANY INFORMATION ON THE WHEREABOUTS OF HERR KONIG. Last seen in Düsseldorf in 1993.

REF: WAKON12

DRIVER WANTED FOR EDINBURGH AREA. Discretion essential. Salary negotiable.

REF: WADRI13

TUTOR WANTED FOR CHILDER. Must be well versed in etiquette, history and politics both kindred and kine. Will pay handsomely.

REF: WATUT14

HISTORIANS WANTED - Looking for experienced or 'in training' historians for a new historical adventure in Edinburgh. Candidates should be well versed in Latin and other 'exotic' languages. No prior experience required, hiring is dependent on approval from Prince Carlisle.

REF: WAHIS15

OLD FASHIONED MAGIC TRICKS - for stage show. Mirrors and hidden panels, not blood magic. Price negotiable.

REF: WAMAG16

### PEN PALS

NAME: ARIKO

LOCATION: Toyko, Japan

CLAN: Nosferatu

AGE: BOSS LEVEL

LIKES: WOW, MMORPG & MMOFPS

DISLIKES: Noobs

LOOKING FOR: Gossip, rumours and whispers

REFERENCE:

ARIKOX0005

NAME: Leonardo

DiVenezia

LOCATION: Venice, Italy

CLAN: Toreador

AGE: 200+

LIKES: Antiques, history and reading.

DISLIKES: Travel

LOOKING FOR: Interesting debate and discussion.

REFERENCE:

DIVENR0006

NAME: Malcolm Carroll

LOCATION: A Bar Called O'Malleys

CLAN: Malkavian

AGE: 50 - 100

LIKES: Pina Coladas, Getting Caught in the Rain

DISLIKES: Health food, yoga.

LOOKING FOR: Someone

to help me escape.

REFERENCE :

CARROM0007

NAME: Victoria Featherstone

LOCATION: Bordeaux, France

CLAN: Toreador

AGE: A lady never tells

LIKES: Embroidery, ballroom dancing and wild boar hunting

DISLIKES: Boars and bores

LOOKING FOR: Good Conversation

REFERENCE:

FEATHV0008

NAME: Sir Kenneth Bruce

LOCATION: Bordeaux, France

CLAN: Ventre

AGE: 50-100

LIKES: History, adventure novels, debate and fine vintages.

DISLIKES: The outdoors, closed mindedness and crime.

LOOKING FOR: Companionship and stimulating conversation

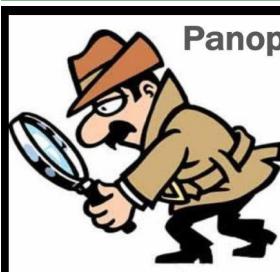
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### Tremere Complaints Department



CALL 020-0100-7777





## HORROSCOPES

BY CRYPTIC CARL



### Aries

March is the time for a spring clean Aries. Time to get rid of all those things you don't need. Like that childe you sired who is really just a huge disappointment. Seriously it's time to release them.

### Taurus

Ooh someone call the inner circle because your masquerade is breaking this month, Taurus. Maybe someone is about to realise you're actually a lot nicer than you seem or maybe they are about to realise what a bastard you can be. Probably the latter. Definitely the latter.

### Gemini

You're getting really good at seeing the unobfuscated truth Gemini (pun intended) but someone has been bullshitting you for sometime now and March is definitely the time to confront them. Make sure you do it in the middle of court! I want to watch!

### Cancer

Aww how cute - you're a vampire with a conscience. You've been playing the good guy for so long you're actually starting to believe it. However revelations in

March will cause you to realise - you are a monster just like the rest of us.

### Leo

March is the time for you to let go of grudges. Build bridges and mend fences. You'll need all the friends you can get. Better still build a barricade - you'll need it when the real enemy emerges.

### Virgo

Oh Virgo, you've got your principles. Good for you. I'm sure others will look upon your principles and cower. That's why I'm sure you'll stick to them when the Elders show up and ask for a favour.

### Libra

Do you hear the people sing? Don't worry Libra. It's a lullaby. Mummy's coming home.

### Scorpio

Do you see something moving in the shadows Scorpio? Reassure yourself it's just your mind playing tricks on you. Then again, your mind's been playing a lot of tricks on you recently hasn't it.

### Sagittarius

Aww, new love is blossoming for you. It's wonderful, it's amazing, you think you've met your soul mate. Silly Sagittarius, vampires don't have souls.

### Capricorn

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha. Don't mind me Capricorn - I'm just going to sit back and watch the carnage.

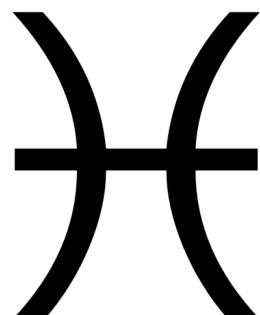
### Aquarius

You've been wronged Aquarius and you want revenge. Good! Just remember to not let it show. Bide your time, play the long game, it will be that much sweeter when you destroy them later.

### Pisces

I know what you did last summer, Pisces. Question is - do you?

## PISCES





Dear Sam,

Please help! I have been with my sire for about seventy years now and I still haven't been released. Every time I bring it up he changes the subject or says he doesn't think now is a good time. I know he's not worried about me embarrassing him because I have been going to court for years now and the Elders have had nothing but praise for me! I have been patient but this is becoming ridiculous. How do I subtly drop the hint that I'm ready to leave the nest?

- Unhappily unreleased.



Dear Unhappily,

Ah! I could spew all the Camarilla propaganda about progeny and how it is a sire's duty to be certain that his childer is ready to be released blah blah blah but let's call a spade a spade - your sire is a possessive bastard. You've clearly been playing good little kindred for a while now so my advice would be to rebel a little. Make yourself a problem so your sire gets such a headache he's dying to make you someone else's problem or you know, reclaim the blood. It's about 50/50 either way.

On the bright side- I've heard tales of a recently appointed Toreador Archon who wasn't released until he was in his 200s so maybe there is some benefit to it- but I doubt it.

Sam

Dear Sam,

I need your advice! I am a Caitiff and due to work I am planning on moving to a new domain. In the past I have always been honest about my clan status. This has led to me being treated as being basically invisible and have been largely ignored by the court - which is hard cause I'm quite a social fellow. The thing is I can quite easily pass myself as Brujah and once or twice in the past when introducing myself to other kindred I have done so. On these occasions I have found that people were a lot more welcoming. My question is when going to a new court should I let people know the truth or should I pass myself off as a Brujah?

- Clanless in Crisis

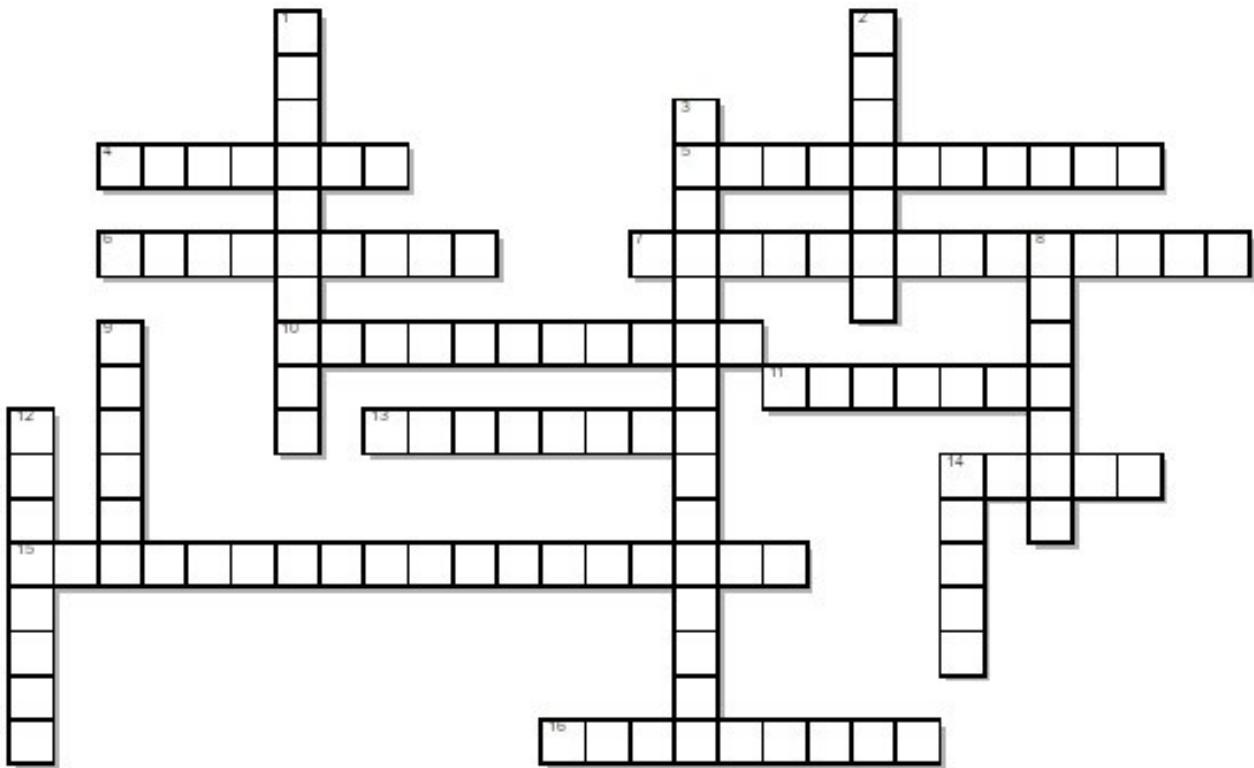
Dear Clanless,

Firstly, no. Don't pass yourself off as Brujah. Besides the really boring conversations you will have to endure, someone will find out! Someone always finds out and it's either going to be the Prince or some busybody who is going to hold it over your head as leverage! Either option sucks - and not in the fun way. Secondly, there are many benefits to being beneath contempt, the main one being that people are quick to underestimate you. If no one is talking to you - listen. People say a lot more when they think they're not being watched. Stay Caitiff. Besides if you get really lonely I hear there is a hotline you can call.

Sam

## Crossword

By J. P. Sandman



## ACROSS

- 4 Blue Bloods
- 5 Nosferatu Antediluvian
- 6 Order for Destruction of Kindred
- 7 Otherwise known as the Cobweb or the Tapestry
- 10 Organising Council of the Camarilla
- 11 Neutral Ground in Camarilla cities
- 13 The Third City
- 14 Court opinion leader and trend-setter
- 15 Peace Treaty of 1493
- 16 The Law of the Night

## DOWN

- 1 A group Kindred often referred to as Anathema
- 2 Written in 1528 agreement between Camarilla and Giovanni
- 3 Founder of the Camarilla, Toreador
- 8 Youngest Camarilla clan
- 9 The Second Tradition
- 12 Camarilla event organised by Justicar
- 14 Intimate Domain of Vampire



## Oracle's Mailbag

Docendo discimus

**Welcome to this new feature where the mystical is de-mystified for the enrichment and elucidation of our fellow kindred. Letters for the attention of the Oracle should be directed to the PO Box noted below.**

Wise Oracle. While attending a recent performance, which was to say the least, masterful, I misplaced a handkerchief stained crimson with tears which, I fear, may have fallen into the wrong hands. My heart quails. Am I in danger from the sorcerous machinations of those who lurk in the drab fringes of our society? Please advise!

- Concerned in Wyndham.

In theory yes, in practice no. Allow me to elucidate thrice: The magnificent of the high clans, to which your elegant manner of address and finely honed tastes are undoubtedly attributable, offer a degree of innate resistance to the petty workings of what are generously termed, the low clans. This is not a matter of pride, simply a reflection of the innate superiority of the blood. Furthermore, use of so called sympathetic magical requires, as the name suggests, some acceptance on the part of the unfortunate victim that the 'working' has been effective. As with other chicanery and tawdry parlour tricks, vigilance thwarts who cannot best their superiors in a more civilised forum.

- Finally, as I write, I have

prepared an effective counter-charm to allay your concerns. All that is required to activate such a talisman is a small quantity of your vitae, which should be forwarded by secure courier to the PO Box via the Editor.



Dear oracle. I have just this month moved into a... recently empty haven, to find that it is infested with assorted fairy nuisances. The wee shites claim I owe them back rent and have started buildin' an elaborate series of tiny mirrors they say will give me a sunnier disposition.

- Bothered in Arlington.

The so-called 'fae', while bothersome, are no more intelligent than a well-trained parrot or monkey – merely mimicking true intelligence. However, the more troubling and subtle details included in your correspondence indicate that the problem is likely to be an infestation of *rattus numinis* –

a pest which preys on the imagination of those who sleep nearby.

If the acquisition of your new residence, for whatever reason provokes negative emotions – regret, fear of reprisal, guilt, paranoia, bleak introspective fugues... for example, then these creatures will manifest these – in this case as a debt owed or threats to your day-time rest.

Fortunately, the solution to this situation is quite within your grasp – normal measures against vermin (poison, traps, etc) are quite effective. The key is resolve – ignore what appear to be tiny pleas for assistance or final warnings, these are merely signs that you are mastering yourself. If this stage proves difficult, I cannot recommend highly enough that you consult a local Malkavian – who will be able to verify my diagnosis and assist in resolving this matter.

**If you have any questions for the oracles mailbag please contact POBOX 30221**



# 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

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

## LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

Dear Reader,

First of all, please allow me to offer my most sincere apologies for the misprint in the previous edition of the Dark Times where Mr Randall was wrongly identified as the Keeper of the Masquerade. Henry Randall is in fact the Keeper of Elysium and we shall endeavour to ensure this mistake is not made again. Thank you to Mr Fawkes for his attention to detail, we look forward to your future contribution to the Harpy Hour.

Despite this the new approach of the Dark Times has clearly been a resounding success given the increased number of articles that have been submitted to this particular edition. This issues not only boasts the most up to date news stories from each of the domains but the latest updates from the rest of Europe and beyond. Our Arts page is booming and this month we have our first ever crossword, not to mention our 'Dear Sam' section that we hope many of you take advantage of.

With the ever growing success of the Dark Times we are looking to expand our offices and reach out to those within the domain that may wish to become a part of the Dark Times team. We are looking for anyone from intrepid reports, daring pho-

tographers and eagle eyed assistant editors. Prior experience is a must but this summer we will be announcing holding our very first 'Internships' where those with an interest in Journalism will be able to get a taste of what it's really like and who knows, impress us enough and you might just find yourself a new job.

If you have any further suggestions or ideas for future editions of the Dark Times, please do not hesitate to get in touch.

Yours kindly,  
The Editor of the Dark Times

