

Dark Times

The source you can depend on

UK Edition

April 2018

Proclamation

Kindred of the United Kingdom and Beyond.

We offer our condolences and regret at the passing of Elder Antoinette de Savigny d'Anglure. Let it be known that Mithras, Childe of Ventru recognises Levi Tius of Clan Tremere as the Eldest of the Domain of Glasgow and accepts his offer of vassalage to the Crown. Hereby he shall be recognised as Prince Regent of Glasgow and has all protections of such.

Queen Anne Bowesley, Prince Regent of London

From the Prince's Desk

Prince Levi Tius

Good Evening Kinrred of Glasgow, without beating around the bush too much I will state it plainly so that there is no misunderstanding. I have slain Elder Antoinette de Savigny d'Anglure and seized Praxis of Glasgow. I have the support of each of the Primogen of Glasgow as well as the recognition of Lord Mithras, Childe of Ventru. I have sworn my Vassalage to the crown and claim the title of Prince Regent.

Many of you will wonder what this means for you and yours so allow me to outline the structure that the domain will adopt.

Primogen Council

Esteemed Elder Angus McDonald
Esteemed Elder James Rathbone
Respected Elder Ethan Fletcher
Respected Elder Ricky Brown
Elder James Fitzhamilton

Those listed hold this vaunted position because I know their opinions and knowledge stem from experience, perspective, and wisdom. They did not get allocated as part of clan representation or because they asked extra nicely. They are the ones I will be working with most closely to make my vision of Glasgow a realist. I suggest you spend your time ingratiating yourselves with one or more of them or you're going to have a bad time.

Court positions

Seneschal – Respected Elder Ethan Fletcher
Keeper of Elysium – Neonate Ethan Sullivan

Keeper of Masquerade – Ancillae Torsten McKenzie
Sheriff – Respected Elder Gail Middlemass
Scourge – Respected Elder Ricky Brown
Keeper of the Boon Book – TBD

Of the allocated positions Scourge will be changing but only when we have a successor named will it be announced. Keeper of the boon book has not be decided on so if you think you want to know what dealings people have then make your application known to the Seneschal or Primogen of your choosing. Normally this would go hand in glove with harpy but ultimately that is up to the court to decide. Remaining in these positions is entirely based on merit – if you fail to perform your duties you will be punished and stripped of title. If you perform them well, recognition and rewards will be coming your way.

Those who have been named, your duties are moving from a nebulous remit of power to well defined roles. You will be summoned in turn to discuss the extent of your duties and what will be expected from you moving forward.

A final note on positions; from here on the majority of your channels to raise your concerns to me will be done via the Seneschal. I expect some to come via the Primogen but part of the role of seneschal is to collate your thoughts and business, presenting to me what he feels is appropriate.

My Vision

Once upon a time Glasgow was considered the second city of the British Empire. I want to see it restored to that glory, a place where Kine and Kindred consider themselves fortunate to reside. Glasgow has seen dark times and has been smashed time and time again with the disaster of the month. Under my leadership we will begin to build the city back up, rather than crawling around in the dregs that remain. In short, I wish to see the city gentrified rather than remain the rotting carcass it currently is.

The Ventrue Assessment

Well, the time I have spent in Glasgow has certainly been interesting. The White Plague running rampant, an infernal beast residing in the heart of the Glasgow, and now a third Prince on the throne. All in less than a year!

The Final Death of a fellow Kindred is never a matter to be taken lightly (with the exception of those who refuse to recognise the authority of the Camarilla, or the Traditions). However, in the case of the late Antoinette de Savigny d'Anglure, I am certain we can agree that it was to the benefit of the Domain and the stability of our society within the UK.

What can be said of the late Prince that is not already common knowledge? Her installation as Prince was a heavy-handed attempt by Edinburgh to gain influence over Glasgow, this much was an open secret at court. She was not from one of the Pillars of the Camarilla, again this much was known and, as such, made Glasgow somewhat of a laughing stock along with the Domain of Carlisle and their Caitiff Prince. Many members of the court were aware of her obsession with shoes, an obsession I might add that distracted from her duties as Prince.

What many might not be aware of was that the late Prince was somewhat amenable to suggestion. While the previous flaws can be forgiven as her own power play and personal flaws, this last one is an unforgivable

flaw in a leader. Indeed, the ability to be so easily manipulated leaves one open to anyone of ambition taking up the trade of puppeteer or, as was the case with our late Prince, being forced to retire.

There is also the matter of positions of power given to Kindred by Antoinette that some may feel were undeserved. Indeed, I am sure many among the court may feel that I, as a relative newcomer to Glasgow, may have been undeserving of my elevation to the Primogen Council of Glasgow. I would counter that as a respected Elder of the Camarilla, and with my venerable age (indeed, I believe I may be the oldest member of Glasgow society), I have the wisdom and experience to benefit our society. As for other appointments, I am very much of the opinion that only Neonates and Ancilla lack the wisdom required to properly advise a Prince on matters of state, and then only those of one of the recognised Pillars should be considered.

As for our new Prince, I have noted that he has been an invaluable citizen of our Domain. I have never been given any reason to hold a grudge against him and, having explained the reasons for his actions to me and his intent for the domain, I understand the reasons why he has done what he has done and have offered my support for his plans.

The Prince is dead, long live the Prince!
*Elder James Fitzhamilton,
Ventrue Primogen of Glasgow*

Submitted anonymously

All residents of Glasgow are advised to take care when feeding, especially from the homeless. A disease appears to be spreading among that community, and it would be a shame if any resident of this illustrious Domain were to become a Plague bearer.

Gossip and Mayhem in Manchester

So it seems that the scandalous and controversial Harpy of Manchester and Liverpool is even more scandalous and controversial than one would have ever thought. Would you, good up standing member of the Camarilla, ever rely on someone to track and record your most important dealings in prestation with someone who's most close and intimate companion is an infamous Anarch? What

about if it was a secret, intimate and sordid affair? It really calls into question the legitimacy of the records she has kept and opinions she has put forth. We recognise the good work and relations that Prince Carter does with the movement – but to entrust such important levers of *our* society to someone so enamoured by one of *them*? I think Lucretia should *Reflect* on that!

A Concerned Gossip

A note from the Editor

In many cases this will be a sermon to the choir but in light of articles such as the above, it bears repeating.

The Anarchs are members of the Camarilla and to have business or relationships with them is no taboo. Opinions to the contrary are divisive (but futile) attempts at propaganda hostile to the Camarilla itself. The Camarilla is an inclusive society that enforces only the rules required to safeguard its existence.

Until proof is presented of Ms Reflection's mishandling of records then all allegations are best approached with a sceptical eye. Such evidence would become apparent in very little time as her records would be checked against the Harpies of neighbouring domains. The Times encourages investigation & exposure of corruption. We are less tolerant of hatchet jobs.

Editor Ethan Fletcher

My dear friends,

It is with a glad heart that I hear news of the recent change of Praxis in my recent home Domain of Glasgow. Not because of the sad passing of my friend Elder D'Savigny, but rather at the massive gesture of friendship and alliance between my old home of Glasgow and my new home of London. I must congratulate Elder Tius of Clan Tremere on gaining Praxis over the Domain of Glasgow and wish him well. Allying with the Ventrue and recognising the rights of Mithras in ruling Britain by establishing Glasgow as a vassal state is a wise move and should help no end in realising Prince Tius' dream of a utopian city, a jewel in the crown of Britain.

Long may his rule continue!
Your friend,
Lord Finn Huxley, Earl of Leicester, Kindred of the Court of London.

The Room Where It Happened

By Primrose Thassalo

Please note that the majority of this article was written immediately after the last court and some titles and positions may have changed since then

Glasgow is the new hip place to be, haven't you heard? If the March court is anything to go by then it would appear to some that years of plagues, demons, Sabbat infestations and tyrannical or idiotic (sometimes both) Princes haven't put people off. Although anyone spending more than five minutes in the court might have a better understanding of what is the cause for the influx of kindred; the thrill seekers and masochists have finally found us.

The new arrivals from the previous month continue to make waves in the court, and if rumour is to be believed (and it always should be) spilling a few pints in the process. I saw several noses out of joint and a divide appearing in what was already a very fractured place. Personally, pass me the popcorn because as their royal highnesses Pitbull and Ke\$sha says, 'it's going down, I'm yelling Timber'.

One such moment of contention was Prince D'Savingy's long awaited announcement regarding the Primo-gen. For those of you who might have missed it, or only caught the tail end of it like myself (funny how she waited until I was out of the room to announce it) they are as follows; Elder Tius, Elder MacDonald, Elder Fitzhamilton, not forgetting Ancilla Doyle and Neonate John Carter...you see it right? I wonder; were they appointed because between them they are the point of contact for half of the kindred of court? Or was the Prince swayed by something else?

Tensions may be rising but it has not stopped the open door (or is it a revolving one?) of Glasgow from admitting more hungry mouths to feed. Philip was one of the first I was able to have a conversation with, and later his partner in fortune telling Twig, if a conversation is really what you could call it. It was more like trip into the mirror verse where cards and bricks tell you what direction you should be moving in. If one is looking for a good hour or so to

remember what it felt like to be high then spend some time with these two. Time will tell if these two Malkavians will make the cut or if Elder Fletcher will spontaneously combust out of embarrassment before then.

I thought perhaps a tête-à-tête with Jack McGregor of Clan Brujah might be a little more linear and for the most part it was. However near the very beginning of the conversation I was informed by Elder Jack that Jack McGregor was now to be referred to as 'Pelican' to avoid confusion. And so with the powers vested in me by no one I pronounce that Jack McGregor shall henceforth be known as Pelican. There. It's official.

It would appear the Coterie of John Carter (of Spain, not of Mars – seriously where is the sequel to this movie? Minor boon to anyone that can make that happen) has yet another member to its ranks. One might become a little concerned about this exceedingly large coterie of eclectic individuals if it were not for their most recent addition; the sweet and shy James. A word of warning, approach with caution; any sudden movements might cause him to fly into a panic. However if you talk softly and use hand gestures you should be fine. Hopefully the dangerous and hair trigger city of Glasgow will bring him out of his shell, if not send him running to the hills.

Finally, it would appear the word is out; Glasgow is home to all sorts and the Prince will let anyone in. If three sock Vinnie from last month wasn't enough, now we have the Russian (but late of Ukraine – so...you know...Russia) Anton who specialises in all the unsavoury behaviour you would expect from one such as he. That being said, Anton conducted himself very well, and although brief I shared a pleasant conversation with him regarding his business interests, perhaps the 'sanest' of the evening from the new arrivals.

Another arrival in the court was 'Paulie' of Clan Giovanni. I am not certain if his name actually was Paulie but I learned everything I know about clan Giovanni from gangster movies and I am given to understand that every guy is called Paulie and every female is called Marie. He was only visiting, delivering an apology to the prince and a car for everyone in the court. Why this wannabe Oprah thought anyone would be stupid

enough to take one I don't know and if you *did* take one; shame...shame on you, you should know better. Still, at least we know the Glasgow scrap yards will be filling up.

Another visitor to the court was the illustrious, the legendary, the infamous Viscount Charles Augustus Aldsworth, childe of bladdy bla, childe of meh, child of I can't even remember but probably some stuffy old important Ventrue, etc. etc, etc, Mithras. I had the pleasure of 'walking out along the riverside' (his words, not mine) last year when I joined him and others in destroying some of the demon tainted creatures that plagued the city. I remember he cut quite a dashing figure however I was unfortunately cut down before I had the chance to see the Viscount really get into the swing of things, I'm sure it was exceptionally heroic. He had a rather interesting 'adventure' for me in mind when he visited last month and I thank him most graciously for his understanding and kindness. That notwithstanding his arrival prompted others to provide a few stories about their own encounters with the Viscount ranging from the outrageously hilarious to stories filled with hatred for the well-dressed man.

In other news it would appear that La Familia have got their act together very quickly and are already planning a soiree in their newly acquired club. It is unclear yet who will be invited to the event of the year, but I am sure many people eagerly await an invitation to club 'still to be decided but probably end up being called 'Doyles'. If not for the party then surely to meet the 'favourite' member of La Familia when they arrive. It would appear that Primo-gen Doyle is prone to favourites and when the prodigal son arrives in Glasgow all other members will be pushed to the side.

Indeed it was with La Familia that we mused on the Super Hero names for members of the court after our newly arrived Assamite was dubbed Carlos the Intangible. Arkady encouraged me to provide names for all the members but to be quite frank not all of them deserve it so I shall list here only those that are deserving of a Heroic alter ego.

Elder Tius – Professor T
Seneschal Fletcher – Omnipotent Man
Elder Brown – Technically Elder
Brown already has one, The Faceman,

but given his background I shall redub him Ricky 'Paulie' Brown
Elder Jackman – The Crusher, or Crusher, or perhaps just Crush.
Doyle – The Daddy
John Carter – This name is already perfect, it requires no changes
Angus MacDonald – Spain's Bane (he was born in the Sabbat crusade, you merely adopted it...)

Arkady – Silver Tongue
The Viscount – Sir Charm-a-lot
Damian – Kar- Man

For those of you who wish to know your super hero name; make more of an impression.

As noted above this is a summary of events which transpired at the previous

court. Many of you may have heard things have moved on significantly since then. As such I would like to be one of the first to congratulate Prince Tius on his ascension to the throne and wish him the very best of luck; then again Tremere don't need luck, we have magic.

Massacre at St Mary's

It was a peaceful Tuesday afternoon and the staff and volunteers at St Mary's Cathedral, in Glasgow's West End, were tending to their beautiful garden and at prayer when that came to a close. The serenity of the church hall and the yard outside was shattered forever.

A group of men forced their way into the church and attacked the staff there. It is thought that they believed the church was sheltering a vulnerable woman, wives and parents of the men, although this is not clear at this time. The exact movements from inside the church are shrouded in chaos and panic and as there seems to be only a single survivor, whose name we will not disclose, and is protective custody.

As disgusting and outrageous an attack to some of the most vulnerable and decent people of our society has not been seen in many a year and we call upon the authorities to bring the hammer down on such cretins.

Bishop Strange, Primate of the Scottish Episcopal Church simply commented "the wicked shall have their comeuppance and we shall pray for the innocent."

Chief Superintendent Claire Shay says "we are following many positive lines of inquiry on this horrific crime and we are receiving a deluge of public assistance, the community has been shocked by this and everyone wants this out to rest."



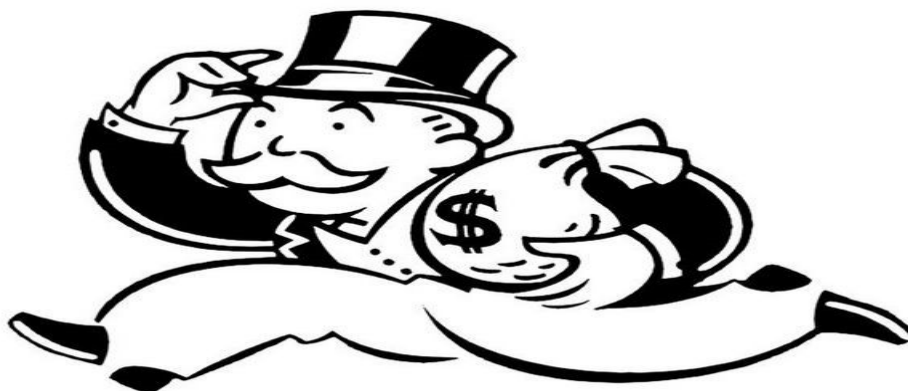
Venture Advertisements

By Elder James Fitzhamilton, Venture Primogen of Glasgow

Looking to start your own business? Don't have the capital required? Worry not, the Caledonian Business Fund is here to help. With interest rates tailored to suit your needs, the Caledonian Business Fund is here to give you the perfect start to your new business venture.

Do you have assets that need hidden? Large cash deposits that you need to break up? Looking to avoid those awkward questions from the tax-man? Duke's Palace Accounting might be for you. We specialise in corporate finance, but also cater to personal finance for those not on the corporate ladder. Our staff are young, keen, discreet, and thrive on challenge and what greater challenge than those specialist requirements faced in modern nights?

With all the threats posed in a tumultuous city as Glasgow, we all have concerns about our safety. Whether it be home security, or an escort while travelling, Phantom Security has you covered. Our operatives are all highly skilled and our services are as discreet, or visible, as you need.



Homeless Lives Saved Regardless of Beastly Weather and Underworld Ruffians

By Hugh Manatee

Glasgow's homeless shelters have always been a theatre of tragedy for those who have lost everything. Endless are the dregs of our society of who hail from the amoral degenerates that physically, mentally and spiritually sap every last drop from the poor homeless souls of the region.

I speak of one of these degenerate mobs the foul Dalglish brothers, Shuggie and Hugh, "*The Maryhill Madboys*" as their known in the local underworld. Recently rising in criminal status the foul low lives took over several local extortion rings, one of them being Tradeston's homeless shelter. The Madboys ran rampant with their crimes ranging from drugs to pre meditated murder.

Their reign I can report was cut short however by an unknown "Tramp King" of the area. This most noble of tramps, whom eye witness recall teary eyed that he lost his millions on the stock market some years back, backed by his loyal followers Charlene and Jamie the ex-junkie hookers now gifted with a heart of gold.

The noble trio, which witnesses say there may have been more of but they cannot agree on who they may have been, entered the Tradeston Homeless establishment when the weather was turning real bad once more from the tail end of the beast from the east. Having making sure local tramp Joe McGuire got medical attention, for they found him dying outside from exposure and a thorough beating, they entered to shocking conditions even for the homeless.

After establishing the Charlene's quality icebreaking line "*If*

you've had a bad day the first handjob's free" to the local lobby hangouts with the tramp king himself hovering up the local hookers to do them "*A good turn in the penthouse suite.*" Soon after the local bully boy Bennie Maloney affronted by the goings on started his one two, action brawling with the goodly patrons which led to Bennie being bested by an ex-boxer, and friend of the half dead Joe McGuire, Sammy Sheen.

To this end the Tramp King started a revolt! After demanding his money back then riling up the shelter to demand better conditions the now minded mob rioted demanding social justice. In what was an otherwise all good and splendid demonstration against outrageous poor conditions this is where "*The Maryhill Madboys*" showed up mob handed and to everyone's surprise were soundly trounced by the Tramp King's allies and the whipped up mob.

Local police that investigated in the aftermath found enough evidence to easily scoop up the records showing the shelter was extorting the poor and worse. Not present though was the Tramp King or his followers, just the local homeless saddened by the departure of greatness that had touched their lives.

Inspector Jacobs of the police Scotland said "*All known criminals in this tragedy shall be suitably punished for their crimes. The homeless would like to thank those responsible for bringing those responsible to justice. However the police would like to remind those responsible for the apprehension of this gang that vigilantes shall not be tolerated. Next time please go through the proper channels for justice as it would be unfortunate if you had to be arrested too.*"

The shelter since then has been taken over by new and much better management.

Ask not what your domain can do for you

I spend my nights talking mostly to other neonates and ancillae around this and other courts and often the topic if finding one's place in a domain comes up. Sure when there is a great catastrophe, some mighty demon to vanquish, some Sabbat incursion to fight that everyone gets asked to step up and where you can see whose actions are saving the domain.

But those opportunities are thankfully rare, and quite honestly, many kindred are just unsuited to combat or haven't got access to stockpiled weapons of mass destruction or sway over the mayor TV channels. So, if say, a Professor of Egyptology asks me what they can do, or a night bus driver, or a blacksmith who specialised in gates. Well my

answer is the following. You do not need to learn to fight, sure sometimes it comes in handy in everyday life, but the actual art of combat where you are willing to risk your existence can safely be left to those who actually revel in the physical power the blood brings them. You don't even need to do anything that would be useful in crisis, such as holding sway over a useful mortal institution, having stockpiles of useful resources or being able to provide intelligence, but if you want to stay out of all of this, you better find your niche and provide a service that other kindred might desire.

In the end, when push comes to shove, it won't matter to anyone fighting whether the blood reserves they are using to freshen up and regain strength come from yourself, or whether you used a favour over someone else to have them delivered. It doesn't matter

whether you learned of the secret entrance into the lair of the unnamed evil yourself, or whether someone was repaying their debt to you to let you shine.

So find something that is useful to a number of other people and let them know that you are providing the service. Amass some favours and then, when the time is right use them to give your domain the edge it might require. Alternatively, of course, find something directly useful. Such as the ability to control the information leaving a certain locale, the ability to get a lot of eyes focused on a certain area or to keep an area free from prying eyes or even, if nothing else suits, pick up the sword and learn to be faster, stronger and tougher than those we are facing.

Henry Randall

A word from the Ventrue Primogen

While I have previously taken a more hands-off approach to Ventrue affairs in the Domain as I have gotten myself settled in to both the Domain and my new position as Primogen, that settling-in period is now over and I will be switching to a more hands-on approach to how my fellow Ventrue conduct themselves within the Domain.

First, and foremost, will be the personal conduct of my fellow Ventrue. As one raised within an important noble family and alongside royalty, certain standards of behaviour were expected of me. As such, I expect the same standards from members of my clan, I expect members of the clan within the Domain to display proper etiquette at all times.

I would also request that anyone who is has found themselves aggrieved by a member of my clan bring the matter to me, rather than dealing with it personally. If a case brought to me has sufficient merit, I will decide the appropriate punishment to be given to a fellow Ventrue. If a case is not brought to me, and a Ventrue is harmed in retaliation for a perceived transgression, I would view this as a personal insult.

As most of you will be aware, family history is of great importance to the Ventrue. Indeed, it is a point of pride among our clan that each of us should be able to recite our lineage back to Ventrue himself. As such, I have always been somewhat shocked when a fellow Kindred is unable to state who their grand-sire is, or are completely unaware that the clan-mate they are holding a discussion with is a close cousin, or even sibling.

With that in mind, I have decided to take part in a great task. I wish to produce a genealogical record of the Kindred within the Domain of Glasgow that we might all better understand our roots and relations.

Those among you who wish to aid in this endeavour might seek me out in court with any details that might help. If discretion is about your family ties is required, I will guarantee it.

May your nights never cease,
Elder James Fitzhamilton, Ventrue Primogen of Glasgow

An Interview with a Samedi - Hector Rozalees

By Staff Writer Lesley Faulds

Through a small shop front in a Dundee high street is the new branch of Rozalees and Sons. The Sheriff of Dundee and newly minted Elder has a thriving family business and it has to be said, a roaring trade. A Funeral Director. The public area is the same as any as you might imagine, maybe a bit run down and tatty for a new branch. But it's obvious where the money has gone when you see the state of the art workshop in the back. I was ushered through by his staff and I have to say I was shocked - a grizzly zombie is the only way I can describe him....elbow deep in a customer. Client? Project?

"I like it when you get natural causes. More to play with." He says eagerly. Apologising for working while we talk. "Not at all, go on." I gulped.

So you were formally a member of the Glasgow court, do you think you've made a good move?

I'm the sheriff and I've made a name for myself here. Glasgow is my home, born and bred. But moved to take an opening.

Do you think Dundee is a safer and more stable domain than the wild west scene of Glasgow?

Listen here you wee cunt Glasgow is a great place and it's been given a raw deal by the high heid yins. Another one like that and you will be the next in my table!

Moving on. You've made the papers yourself, not friendly with Morag Cunningham, Harpy of Inverness?

F**king cow. I was visiting Inverness for a thing and she made a few wee comments and it got a bit heated. Made a few comments about Dundee being filled with left over Sabbat. B*tch. Anyway I asked her to come and see she said she wouldn't be caught dead in Dundee. He he he.

So what happened?

Well she forgot she has to drive through the domain to go anywhere south. And I caught her. (At this point Hector grasps some of the flesh that he is working on and before my eyes it putrefies, flesh sloughing from the bone....truly disgusting. Almost as disturbing as the laugh.)

Prince Carmichael hasn't granted her Hospitality and without his word....she be f*ck all!

Aren't you worried about political reprisals? The Prince of Inverness is Childe of Prince Leslie, one of the most powerful Kindred in the UK.

"A lot of pish. He gonna come down and get me cause I pumped his weans harpy?"

"She can try and take me. But I pay my debts and I'm not a w*nk. I made my name cause I fought the Sabbat and I helped rebuild Dundee. Some wee cow with half a face isn't gonna change that."

Seem pretty sure if yourself, the Prince's word here seems pretty secure with you enforcing it. What is your next big plan?

Want a straw with that ye wee prick? Am only joking don't greet. Well I'm young, so I am still learning. Funny she called me Carmichael's dug. Well this dug has been going to night school and he has a whole host of new tricks. Now f*ck off I'm busy.

I now see why my colleagues made me go on this trip. I hurriedly left the work-

shop and out the shop. I feel sorry for Morag, perhaps let that be a lesson for some of you budding harpies out there. Better watch what you say to some people!

Editorial addendum

The Times would like to make clear it's policy on threats towards it's staff. While Mr Rozales did not directly threaten Ms Faulds, the subject of attacks on those outside of their home domain warrents the topic be raised. The times as an entity co-operates with domains in an attempt to remain neutral in matters of politics. This provides all within the U.K. with a platform that they may make use of to ensure our readership is well informed. As such, a Kindred working on behalf of the times relies on the hospitality of the Prince of whatever domain they enter. Any attacks on staff while on business from the Times will be treated as an act of aggression against the paper and recompense shall be sought.

Harpy Hour

Ann Jacques (York): Never a truer thought has been mused upon than that things are going back to normal. Soon another Blue Blood will be on a throne again and the little independent has, rumour has it, been shuffled off....good.

Sarah Miles (Birmingham): I never thought I'd miss the days of a blue blood prince, but at least they knew what they were doing. Maybe Birmingham is just too big a city for the Outlander to control.

Lucretia Reflection (Manchester): It was interesting to have a Nob visit without any great designs on the place. Or did he? Don't think I didn't notice!

Lady Salisbury (London): I might actually be a seer. I laughed so hard. At least a warlock is a step up from a gypsy!

Carl (Norfolk): it has come to my attention that Felicity Gordon of Clan Malkavian is hereby recognised by me as Boon Broken. She owed a Major Boon to Dennis Slater of Clan Gangrel. She and her coterie captured him and buried him under the foundations of the Norfolk Main Street NCP car park. He still resides there to this night. Don't believe me? Ask her!

Ryan Harding (Severn): It's times like these that I am glad I reside in the most traditional and stable domain in Europe. No one else need apply.

Katie Redding (Dundee): It is clear that we in the Scottish Domains are finally going the same way. I wonder when we can look to a King of Scotland to take a further in making a name for us in wider realms.

Dougal Douglas (Aberdeen): I think these southerners need to remember there is a lot of us up here. We realise that we are dafties of course, but don't turn yer back on us.

Morag Cunningham (Inverness): Let's all be clear. The Prince or Dundee does not respect the Traditions. His dog, Hector, savages you before you even have a chance to seek hospitality! Stay away.

Dianne Duncan (Carlisle): It's nice to see an elder of the Camarillo come to court and discuss with the denizens many matters of the night. A blue blood no less. We look forward to seeing Elder Fitzhamilton again soon.

Note from the Editor

The following was submitted by Primrose Thassalo of the domain of Glasgow. While she is not recognized as Harpy the domain did not wish to go unrepresented and Ms Thassalo entered this quote as something of an audition piece.

Primrose Thassalo (Glasgow): Welcome to the new world order. Spoilers; it has magic.



Disclaimer

The views, thoughts, and opinions expressed in this publication belong solely to their author(s), and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the staff.

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