

DARK TIMES

ISSUE 8

AUGUST 2019

MEDIEVAL "CURSED" PRAYER BELL VANISHES FROM CHAPEL ON UNINHABITED SCOTTISH ISLE

By Jerry William Anders

A medieval bell has vanished from a 7th century chapel on the Scottish isle of St. Finan.

The so called 'cursed' historic bell was taken from an island burial ground in the Highlands sometime over the last month. St Finan's Isle has been a Christian burial ground since the days of St Finan, a Columban-trained monk who died in 661 AD with Loch Shiel is famous the world over for its place in history when Bonne Prince Charlie raised his standard at Glenfinnan, which sits at one end of the loch at the start of the Jacobite Rising of 1745.

In popular movie sub culture Connor MacLeod the Highlander was born on the shore of Loch Shiel and St Finan's Isle appears as the Black Lake in the Harry Potter franchise.

Laird Charles Stewart of MHG commented: 'The island is remote, on a loch which until a few years ago was only visited by a few score people each year, but the popularity of kayaking, hiking and outdoor activities increased this to an estimated 10,000 in the last few years and have estimated to have doubled in 2018/19. The thief would have needed heavy bolt cutters, since the flimsy chain that attached the bell to the altar was replaced by a hand-forged bronze



The altar where the bell would have stood

chain in 2017, so the theft was likely to have been a planned affair.'

He continues 'There is a curse on whoever takes the bell off the island. It was stolen by a British soldier in the 1740s but returned after a chase along the 17-mile long Loch Shiel. The thief was flogged severely, and the bell returned by his officers. The bell itself had stood at the altar in the burial ground. A similar bell was stolen from Fortingall Church in Perthshire in 2017 - so the question must be raised was St Finan's Bell stolen to order? It has no monetary value but is of great religious and historical value and has huge significance for the local population. It is immensely sad that someone has no regard or respect for the feelings of local people and has seen fit to steal the bell for his or her own profit or perverted pleasure.'



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HELP WANTED

By Prince Levi Tius of Barcelona

Wanted!

Assistance needed with cracking a tough nut. Applicant must have capabilities with enhanced interrogation techniques and experience of breaking wills. Details of case and payment to be negotiated upon application.

Prince Levi Tius



LEARN SPANISH

By Ana Zafira

Spanish lessons offered by native speaker. Payment accepted in cash or in kind. Interested parties please contact Ana Zafira c/o Court of Glasgow.

RIVERSIDE IMPROVEMENT PROJECT

By Henry Randall

The city is our play ground and sometimes you have to clear up the debris that accumulates. Usually I am happy to remove other people's problems or messes or sell access to 100% medically screened blood, but I have noticed that our city wastes one if it's greatest assets, the River Clyde.

Now I have begun the process to rejuvenate and if you pay attention to local politics you will have seen announcements and the like. As things are starting to improve there are countless opportunities for you to get involved. Have you ever wanted to own or run a business? Something pretty to call your own? Now is your chance. Others have already joined in and are enjoying the benefits of working together.

Get in touch and call or send me a message on 07779-325-527 or see me in an Elysium site of choice.

THE ROOM WHERE IT HAPPENED: GLASGOW

By Prince Thassalo of Glasgow and Valencia

I will be the first to admit that I spoke too soon when I said two months ago that I was finished with 'The Room Where it Happened'. However I believe it is necessary to dust off the old title of my former articles to make a few announcements.

For those of you who missed the last court I have claimed praxis of Glasgow and Patrick Favisham has agreed to be my seneschal. As most of you are aware I hold domain in Valencia already and have further responsibilities elsewhere. As such in my absence my seneschal will conduct the majority of my business in accordance with the guidance I have left with him. I shall still have a presence in Glasgow and attend the court and domain as often as required however I have faith that Seneschal Favisham will conduct the running of the domain in accordance with my wishes.

Primogen positions are still to be confirmed and will be done so at the next court. Teresa and Heather Jackman retain their positions of Sheriff and Scourge respectively and Daniel Smith remains the Keeper of the Masquerade. Ana Zafira has agreed to become our Keeper of Elysium and we thank Ethan Sullivan for all of his work with the Elysia over the past few years. Clarice Beaufort has taken up the position of 'Herald' and has already taken to her duties of spreading the word of the

recent changes within the domain of Glasgow.

Domain has been granted to the following kindred of Glasgow; Elder Barker, Teresa and Anton, Heather Jackman and Patrick Favisham. If you had been previously granted domain by Prince Doyle this is now revoked, should you wish to reclaim this then I suggest you make your case at the next court.

Glasgow has been through a lot in the past few years and it is time to change the perception of this city which far too often has its name dragged through the mud. As my first decree as Prince I charge each and every one of you with working on something that will improve the domain of Glasgow. Whether it is to help its mortal economy flourish, or work on regeneration projects throughout the city or improving the political perception of the city amongst other kindred. I charge each of you to rise to this challenge and I promise you, those who do well shall be rewarded handsomely.

Those that fail to make Glasgow a better place, or who actively work against this decree shall be punished accordingly. Those who break any of the traditions shall find me unforgiving.

However already I am seeing progress and I look forward to seeing more results in the future.

RETURNING AND LEARNING

By Dr Brann

Greetings Kindred of Glasgow, my name is Dr Corvus Brann. I have recently returned to Glasgow after some time away serving one of the higher ups of Camarilla. I am rather pleased and gratified to see so many new and few familiar faces at the last court, truly this is a domain of opportunity and change, and I greatly look forward to meeting more of you in the months to come.

I would like to use this opportunity to make you aware that I will be aiming to set up a medical research lab with the cooperation of local universities. The aiming is provided a teaching resource to the universities and their stu-

dents, as well as advance scientific knowledge. Obviously this is more focused on the kine, but i would like to extent an invitation to any kindred who wish to learn about the topics of biology, chemistry, pathology, genetics and hopefully an number of other subjects in time. The lab is not yet set up but i will indeed announce when it is open. As well as the lab facilities I am willing offer my knowledge and expertise in medical matters, whether for the good of the domain and the traditions, or those who wish some tutelage, or simple assistance on a project. I look forward to, what I am sure will be, many interesting and unique collaborations.

THE ANGUS REPORT

By King Angus MacDonald

Kindred of Glasgow,

It is with deep pride in my Bellators that I announce the Final Death of Alex Swift, Sabbat Warlord and member of the Red List. Swift was a mastermind behind the recent push by the Sabbat into the south-eastern states of America rapidly conquered Florida, South Carolina, and large parts of Georgia and Alabama.

Following a series of targetted strikes at targets in Georgia, South Carolina, and Florida, designed to lure Swift out of hiding to respond, word reached me of an Esbat planned by the leadership of the Sabbat to call Swift to account for his failings and allow the possibility of Monomancy to those Sabbat who believed they could do a better job.

Located deep in the wilderness along the border of Tennessee and North Carolina, I called upon my good friend Hank Williams, Prince of Memphis, to organise a force of Kindred to assault

the Esbat in order to give me and my Bellators the cover we needed to reach and kill our Red List target.

I walked into the middle of the Esbat in order to challenge Swift to a fight to the death in front of his peers. He would possibly have agreed but the ever so eager Primrose launched her assault on the rest of the Sabbat at that point. Carving their way through entire packs of Sabbat veterans, Templars, and Paladins, Ruby, Torsten, and Reilly smashed the Sabbat's southern flank in an effort to fight their way into the centre where Primrose, Heiku, and myself fought. I killed the Red Lister Alex Swift as Heiku, a close second in the body count stakes, carved through the treacherous Archbishop Templeton of the Tremere antitribu before moving on to engage and slaughter Cardinal Gabbard, the ancient Lasombra monster. And all this as Primrose Thassalo fought an ariel duel with the Tzimisce Archbishop Delgada, the Beast of Mexico City. With the complete decapitation of the higher leadership of the Sabbat in America as well as the death of Alex Swift, Hank

Williams is extremely well placed to complete the retaking of his neighbouring states with little difficulty.

As the Justicars organise a Conclave to mark the death of another member of the Red List and laud the efforts of my team of Bellators, I would like to take this opportunity to thank them all publicly: Ruby, Riley, my boy Torsten, Heiku, and Primrose, I thank you all for your support and efforts over the last year or so, but in the conquest in Spain and in the hunting down and killing of members of the Red List and their allies. The Camarilla is strengthened by all of your efforts, not least with your leadership as Princes of your Domains in Spain. And this is only the beginning for us all!

Harpies take note. The major boon I held over Hank Williams, Prince of Memphis, has been honourably repaid in full.

Lord Angus McDonald,
King of Spain,
Regent of Orkney,
Alastor to the Gangrel Justicar.

EAST END SEWER BACKUP AND UNREST BRINGS CALTON TO A STAND STILL.

By Aileen Brown-Thomas

The Environmental Protection Agency (EPA) and local Health and Safety have had an unprecedented number of calls in and around the Bellgrove, Gallowgate and Calton areas of Glasgow's East End.

The calls were from such place as the local train station, St Alphonsus church, Morrison's supermarket, Celtic FC junior's club as well as many local businesses, eateries, public houses and private residences.

Investigations by the EPA and local authority Health and Safety revealed several issues though by far the greatest was a major build up detritus in the pipes which were causing sewage backlogs causing rodents and other vermin to flee out of the pipes to the ground above.

In one instance scores of rats were seen fleeing up the side stairs of the local Morrison's supermarket, which

backs onto an acre of spare ground, and out into the streets where they invaded several shops and eateries which had to be closed down for several weeks until the area was deemed cleaned and free from infestation and infection some are still on the waiting list to be repaired.

Sadly this is not the only tragedy the local area has suffered. Several vagabonds of the area have taken advantage of the confusion to sow seeds of descent and neutralize long standing rivals along with an opposed sectarian group starting many fights in the area with the most severe attack saw a young woman being shivved by a local gangster in their favourite boozer.

The EPA and Health and Safety have still sectioned off several shops, homes, private businesses as the waiting list for repairs and sanitation are long with the budget of the local authority only able to deal with so much

at a time. A spokesperson for the EPA said "The local authority and a private cleaning service have set aside funding and staff to deal with the problems which are not serious and fixable it will just take a little time. We urge you to bear with all involved and apologise for any inconvenience or disturbance in the following weeks. Work is estimated to be fully completed by the end of September 19."

The cause of the problem investigations have concluded the summer heat lowering the river Clyde allowed much detritus to seep back into the local sewers clogging them up added to that the amount of non sewage waste flushed down the toilets of Glasgow in general made a perfect storm for this incident.

Civil engineers are looking at a way to make sure this should not happen again though they are unsure as to the success of such a project.

A N ANARCH

By A N ANARCH

To whom it may concern

So Dublin held, no thanks to most of the fucks in the Camarilla - we had more help from the Giovanni of all kindred. And the ones I met that actually did come to

help fight of the Sabbat screamers determined to bring all of the British Isles under their rule? A Gangrel and a Ravnos!

Fuck me! To think that the Ventrue pretend to be leaders! They sit back talking up how big and mighty they are, when it's the clans they look down on that actually do the work. Can someone tell me what those over developed wankstains actually

do all night? Answers on a postcard...

Oh, and to the few cammies that actually did what was best for all kindred, and not just what their 'elders' political games called for: you're alright. Drinks on me if the Sabbat don't get to us first! And if you ever get sick of the games your so called elders play, you'll have a place with us!

A CATALOGUE OF PRINCES

By Farr, Harpy of Edinburgh

I have always found it fascinating to look at the sheer chaos that is Glasgow, and nothing demonstrates that more than the list of Princes who have ruled over it. Other domains keep a Prince for centuries but here you are doing well if you last a full year!

Glasgow became a new domain at some time between 2000 and 2001. It had been set up by the Justicars and immediately handed over to the first, overly competitive and vaguely competent, candidate, a Ventrue people-smuggler called Anneliese Constantine, who turned out to be far too inexperienced for the position she found herself in; unprepared, and with a shockingly bad power-base and character judgement.

Prince Constantine was killed in late 2001, in a coup organised by almost her entire Primogen who were rather unhappy at the loose grip she ruled with, allowing the Brujah Primogen free reign to enact destruction and violence on the city. Although, some have speculated that her clan-mate, Michael Thompson, had been unhappy at her being chosen over him, and was able to mobilise the rest of the Primogen against her.

Records are unclear exactly what happened next, but the consensus was that Prince Thomson was equally weak as his predecessor and was likewise killed in a coup. By mid-2002, his city had also killed him off and Bartolome Murrillo stepped up to take the reins (or should that be reigns).

Prince Murrillo lasted an epic 5 years. The Lasombra Anti-tribu had arrived in Glasgow during Constantine's reign with impeccable credentials. His longevity was credited to

his skillful nurturing of inter-Primogen competition but eventually he grew bored and complacent. His attention wandered and the court rose up against him in darkness and blood. As his powers covered the December 2007 court in darkness, others took advantage and stabbed their own rivals and enemies in the back.

The only kindred left standing with any kind of leadership credentials was Viscount Charles Augustus Aldworth of clan Ventrue. His leadership was very much the epitome of what we have come to expect from this traditionalist Ventrue and the rowdy Brujah grew unsettled under his rule. Almost exactly 1 year from when he became Prince, the Brujah Sheriff named Magnar, attacked Prince Aldworth in a frenzy at court. Both Magnar and Aldworth were put into torpor in the conflict.

Hercule Bastian Rothschilde, a powerful Tremere, stepped up to take control and inflict his own discipline on the city. Some visitors to Glasgow at that time report that the court would fall silent when he entered the room and the room would fill with the scent of fear. In contrast to Prince Aldworth, his enemies would mysteriously vanish rather than being executed in public as a lesson.

The exact number of years this Tremere was in power was not recorded, but what is known is that Prince Rothschilde voluntarily stepped aside to the then recovered Viscount Aldworth. Rumour says that he left to pursue his studies, but this has not been confirmed and little has been heard of him since then.

Prince Aldworth continued his previous rule as if nothing had happened, until he committed suicide in March 2013 by attempting to call Praxis on Brujah Prince Carter of Manchester in a raid. The country was shocked and

stunned by these events and even those who considered themselves his enemy felt the world an emptier place.

One month later, Prince Jonathan Carter passed on Glasgow's domain to Augustus Trenchard, Ventrue. Prince Trenchard had demonstrated that he had the support of the residents in the city. Some criticised the method of selection to be unpleasantly democratic, but it was dismissed as typical of what Brujah call politics and subsequently forgotten.

Simon Haile became the next Prince in March 2014, as Prince Trenchard had apparently distinguished him outside of the city and had been selected as an Archon.

Then, in January 2016, praxis became mixed with prestatation and Prince Haile stepped aside to Angus McDonald, to whom he owned a rather significant boon.

The title sat uneasily on Prince McDonald's shoulders and he, in turn, passed the position to Amadeus Edelstein of clan Toreador in April of 2016. At the time, Prince Edelstein was considered inexperienced, but ambitious. Thus began Edelstein's meteoric rise to power.

Edelstein caught the eye of Madam Guil, the Toreador Justicar. Despite Glasgow's chaos or, perhaps, because of it, Justicars seem to be considering Glasgow some kind of an Archon training ground. The Justicar demanded Edelstein join her as an Archon. This happened in November 2016. Rumour says that Edelstein had intended the Malkavian, Ethan Fletcher, to take over princeship but instead praxis was seized by Ricky "The Faceman" Brown of Clan Nosferatu. Prince Brown had been a respected member of Al Capone's court in Chicago before he arrived in Glasgow.

Drama was set to unfold at the con-

CONTD. FROM PAGE 4 CATALOGUE OF PRINCES

clave set in Scotland in November 2017 to discuss the admittance of the Assamite clan into the Camarilla. Discussions on a secondary matter became heated and it seemed that war was about to break out but Ricky nobly sacrificed himself and saved his city by stepping down and supporting Antoinette de Savigny d'Anglure, a Ravnos, as Glasgow's new Prince.

Prince de Savigny lasted a mere five months. In April 2018, she was killed in a spectacular coup headed by Levi Tius. The Tremere had been favoured by several Glasgow's Princes before his ascension, but rumour has it that his path to power within his clan had not at all smooth.

In September of the same year, Prince Tius apparently died at the hands of the Sabbat when raiding one of their lairs. I say apparently because we now know that Levi Tius had survived, but at the time all were convinced of his passing. Some have speculated that he had planned to fake his death while others suggest that his wounds at the hands of the Sabbat had been sufficiently grave to warrant a cautious return.

When Francis Doyle, a Brujah recently returned to the UK from the fighting in Spain, stepped up none stood in his way. He seemed the right person at the time to take over as he brought the fractious city together to combat the Sabbat incursion into our fair isle, but afterwards the bellicosity common to his clan won out and he made more enemies than would be

considered sensible.

One of these was Tremere Primrose Thassalo, a protege of Levi Tius. In September 2019, Prince Thassalo vanquished Doyle in a duel. Considering she is also the Prince of Valencia, we are yet to see how she will fair with the conflicting demands on her time. Can she hold both cities? Does Glasgow finally have a Prince with the power and political acumen to even last a full decade? Time will tell.

Perhaps I have been unfair to Glasgow. It's true that the city has trouble retaining Princes but it has also been demonstrated that the place can be both catalyst and crucible. If you can survive and demonstrate skill and dedication, then you too could be a Prince. An Archon. A King. A Justicar.

TIMELINE OF THE PRINCES OF GLASGOW

2000-2001: Glasgow became a new domain. First Prince, Anneliese Constantine, Ventrue

Late 2001 : Michael Thompson, Ventrue

Mid 2002 : Bartolome Murillo, Lasombra Anti-Tribu (5 years)

Dec 2007 : Viscount Charles Augustus Aldworth, Ventrue (1 year)

Dec 2008: Hercule Bastian Rothschild, Tremere

Unrecorded: Viscount Charles Augustus Aldworth

Mar 2013: Jonathan Carter, Brujah Prince of Manchester (1 month)

Apr 2013: Augustus Trenchard, Ventrue (1 year)

Mar 2014: Simon Haile, Toreador (2 years)

Jan 2016: Angus McDonald, Gangrel (3 months)

Apr 2016: Amadeus Edelstein, Toreador (7 months)

Nov 2016: Ricky "The Faceman" Brown (1 year)

Nov 2017: Antoinette de Savigny d'Anglure, Ravnos (5 months)

Apr 2018 : Levi Tius, Tremere (5 months)

Sep 2018 : Francis Doyle, Brujah (9 months)

Jul 2019 : Primrose Thassalo, Tremere

If you would like more details on any of these princes, or the events described, then please do not hesitate to contact me.

Poetry Page

CHRYSTALLIS

By Kyros Wilde

Pained horror on ashen faces,
As I drink from corpses as they join their ranks.
Innocence lost as I leave their world behind,
This child now sees through a different lens.

Hoarse whisper of despair turned melodrama,
Who have I become, to change so suddenly?
To love the blood of this covenant
More than the water of the womb?

Broken and baseless, falling
Shattering gossamer safety nets,
As moments sing siren songs
Of a distant daydream.

So love then sacrificed at the altar of survival,
Dignity traded for their sunless shelter.
Boyish looks are made honey for aged parasites,
Revolting touch becomes damnations salvation.

Desperate despair devolves to my degradation
Dodging dark seduction and piercing gazes.
Seventeen years chrysalis to become an object
Given to viziers by charming princes.

THE STRANGE WORLD OF DR. E. ROULET.

Coming soon to the Kindred of Glasgow,
For the delectation and delight of all,
Comes a Sensation of Formulation,
A Spectacle of the Ineffable,
The Vision of Excision,

The Strange World of Dr. E. Roulet.

A small door, into a vast world.
Step through and into the Other Side.
Curios, oddments, spells,
Potions, poultices, curses,
Enchantments, readings and rituals.

The Strange World of Dr. E. Roulet.

Whatever your problem,
Whatever the solution,
Wherever you have been,
Wherever you need to go,
You will find what you want,
Or it will find you,
IN
THE
STRANGE
WORLD
OF
DR. E. ROULET.

ARRIVING IN YOUR CITY SOON

PROVOKING POETRY

By A Brujah

The battles we fight for our betters are often
frivolous and cause us to question ourselves. So
we must stay true to who we are. In times of
strife, when the fight has gotten me down, I
turn to the war poet and conscientious objector
Keith Douglas for calm and reflectiveness, felt
like bringing his work before my fellow kin-
dred.

"Three weeks gone and the combatants gone
returning over the nightmare ground
we found the place again, and found
the soldier sprawling in the sun.

The frowning barrel of his gun
overshadowing. As we came on
that day, he hit my tank with one
like the entry of a demon.

Look. Here in the gunpit spoil
the dishonoured picture of his girl
who has put: Steffi. Vergissmeinnicht.
in a copybook gothic script.

We see him almost with content,
abased, and seeming to have paid
and mocked at by his own equipment
that's hard and good when he's decayed.

But she would weep to see today
how on his skin the swart flies move;
the dust upon the paper eye
and the burst stomach like a cave.

For here the lover and killer are mingled
who had one body and one heart.
And death who had the soldier singled
has done the lover mortal hurt."

Hope it serves you, as it has served me.

PRETTY POETRY

I will not bend, I will not break I will not my brethren forsake.
I will not cow, I will not crawl I will stand tall beside you all
For I will dance and I will smile, your brave hearts I will beguile
For twisted ends needs twisted means, I know they are more than what they seem.

They will bend and they will break, their courage they will forsake.
They will cow and They will crawl, no longer able to stand at all
They will not dance and they will no longer chase, for even a Society can lose it's
place.

Dark Times

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**WE CANNOT GUARANTEE
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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

SO WHAT IS HAPPENING IN GLASGOW?!

By Madam Madeline, Dark Times Social Correspondent

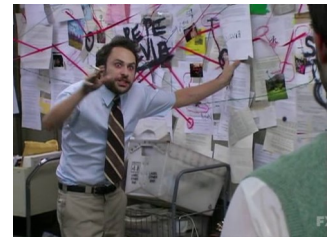
If you are anything like me (and why wouldn't you want to be me), you are having a little trouble keeping up with all the recent changes in the dark city of Glasgow. Well here I am to help clear things up for you;

The new Prince, Prince Thassalo, former seneschal of Prince Francis Doyle – replaced as Seneschal by Ex-Prince Doyle's childe Patrick Favisham who is still seneschal – recently challenged Ex-Prince Doyle for Praxis of Glasgow and won. Prince Thassalo, clan mate of Former Prince Levi Tius who gave up praxis of Glasgow by faking his own death and briefly masquerading as someone else, but who is now Prince of Barcelona as

part of King Angus MacDonald's (Former Prince of Glasgow) distribution of Spanish Domains, was also gifted the domain of Valencia by King Angus MacDonald (former Prince of Glasgow). It is suspected that Prince Thassalo, new Prince of Glasgow and current Prince of Valencia, holds domain in Egypt although it is unknown under which title or whose authority she owns this. It is known that Prince Thassalo of Glasgow, Valencia and somewhere in Egypt, King Angus MacDonald of Spain (former Prince of Glasgow), Prince Ruby of Zaragoza former Primogen of Glasgow and Prince Riley of Granada and former Sheriff of Glasgow have been running around America cleaning up some Sabbat who probably at one point or another called Glasgow their home. But back to Prince Thassalo of Glasgow, Valen-

cia and really who would ever want to live in Egypt, who has not only made Ex-Prince Doyle's childe her Seneschal but is rumoured to have a good working relationship with the Prince of Birmingham and former ex-Prince of Glasgow, Viscount Charles Augustus Aldworth (Prince Thassalo was, of course, previously Birmingham's harpy but left the position when she became Prince of Valencia).

So. I think that clears everything up.



HARPY HOUR

We welcome the visitors from the Consortium. A very fruitful exchange.
Ann Jacques (York)

Lady Salisbury is quite the woman. I thank her for her hospitality and for welcoming me into this little club.
Bethany Trimble (Birmingham)

The anarchs are up to something. The infamous Finnigan brothers have arrived and immediately aggravated the Prince and elders.
Lucretia Reflection (Manchester)

Hahaha. Sorry I shouldn't laugh. But it's almost too funny.
Lady Salisbury (London)

I can't tell where is going to be more exciting in the coming nights; Glasgow or Manchester?
Carl (Norfolk)

We stand ready.
Ryan Harding (Severn)

In polite society we do not impose such on each other as Doyle had. Hopefully the new Prince will learn from his mistakes. Now all we have to do is watch for her mistakes so the next Prince will learn from those. We'll get there, eventually.
Dougal Douglas (Aberdeen)

Those bloody knights are at it again. You won your small patch, if you stray over onto sovereign Invernesian soil again you'll know all about it!
David Griene (Inverness)

It says a lot about the Eastern European domains that such esteemed Kindred would join us here.
Vanessa Norton (Carlisle)

Lady Salisbury, you'll have to do more to try and silence me. Pathetic.
Farr (Edinburgh)

Well, now we are getting somewhere.
Nathaira (Glasgow)



A Harpy, wings disclosed.