



EXECUTIONS IN CARLISLE!

The Domain of Carlisle was rocked recently by the sudden and very final judgement passed down on Elder Harrington and Harpy Norton. The Ventrue and Toreador, such landmarks of the Domain for many years were accused and condemned of plotting to murder the Prince! Their sentence was carried out swiftly and brutally. The charge sheet included orchestrating a Gehenna Cult that sought to hunt down and destroy Caitiffs in and around the domain of Carlisle. Speculation mounts that they were connected to the attacks perpetrated by person or persons unknown in 2019 in Glasgow. Sources close to the Prince claim that the network of the cult spread south towards the domains of England, and we cannot help but wonder, where else?

Rumour also claims that several Glasgow kindred were instrumental in the unmasking and capturing of these two threats to the stability of the region. Who they were and what they did has not been revealed to this reporter, however it does not take much imagination to figure out who might have suddenly gained the favour of the Prince of Carlisle!

More to the point, this begs the question - with the Camarilla still maintain that Gehenna and its concomitant horrors are, as they have always maintained, nothing but a myth and legend? This is the third such cult to menace the city of Glasgow in the last decade. Are we really to believe that all of them were swayed to such extreme actions by a legend?

BUTCHERY IN AUSTRIA

The ongoing violence between the Giovanni and the suddenly resurgent Cappadocians, while not strictly the business of the Camarilla never the less makes for riveting news. War, as always is best enjoyed as a spectator sport, and this month is no exception. It seems shortly after the new year a war council of Giovanni, meeting in Vienna to plan a major push against their vengeful forebears was hit suddenly and brutally by the Cappadocians. Reports are sketchy, and what else would one expect, but the story goes that the attacking force included not only "true blood" Cappadocians, but also several representatives of other, hitherto believed dead, bloodlines. While we here at the Dark Times would never countenance such wild stories, it is reported that at least one of the attackers was a Lamia and another was a Harbinger of Skulls. Such rumours are of course, well below the standards of the dark times to report.

The reversals of fortunes within the Giovanni over recent months has been striking. It is hardly a surprise that such a rotten tree would be so easy to fell, but for it to be so unable to defend their own is still not what was expected. Perhaps the dysfunction of the pseudo-clan has finally come back to haunt these avid Necromancers.

What this will mean in the long term for Venice or the many other cities that play host to a branch of the Family remains to be seen, but smart money is not on Augustus and his brood living a long and happy life.

ANOTHER LOST CHILD?

While odd fledgeling falling through the cracks of Kindred society is hardly news, there has been a veritable rash of them of late in Northern English cities - from Hull to Newcastle this reporter has been told there have been no fewer than twenty sireless childer over the last two months. So far no official report has been made and we are left to wonder not only where they came from, but where they went.

Minds, of course, must go back to the mass embraces of the Sabbat attacks on Glasgow and many other cities two years ago. Could these be escapees from another wave of such uprisings? Or a prelude? Far be it from this reporter to stir up panic, all the same, something or someone is siring without leave and the usual suspects are always the Sabbat.

It's been coming for a while though, lets not beat around the bush - the sound thrashing delivered to them in Spain and Ireland, to say nothing of the various north American skirmishes have left the Sect with more than your average bloody nose. It's not surprising they're out for revenge. If that is the case, there's really only one place they can be heading.

DUNSIRN DONE SIRING?

What is happening with the Dunsirn? This reporter is well aware he doesn't want the answer to that question. But, you can't deny the Ancient and Most Noble House of Dunsirn has been oddly quiet of late. After the quite explosive events that overtook their mansion a year ago it perhaps not too surprising that they are lying low. On the other hand, considering the rest of their Necromantic clan is currently under attack their reticence is more noteworthy. This reporter is also given to understand that several members of the clan have sought some measure of absolution for their traditionally hedonistic lifestyle. Far be it from us to cast aspersions on the humanity of other kindred, but it is hardly a secret that the Giovanni are not the most humane of bloodlines. Could this sudden interest in their mortal origins be a sign of something deeper?

This reporter doubts it very much.

ANARCHY

So lets talk about some capes that have pissed me off

Major boon to the one who brings me the head of that fucking traitor! To think the wanker pretended to be an anarch whilst sucking the Justicar's cock. He's not going to get away with this any longer, and I can't wait for him to get to see a beautiful sunrise! Aye, Jim Cuntrag Hawk, we know!

And let's talk about our Lord and Arsehole, Angus. Now he's dead, can we admit he was a bit of an dick? Are people still too scared to talk about the fact he was a murderer, a cannibal, and a traitor? He was more sabbat than most fucking cardinals, and I hear even the inner council were readying the assassins. But there are still some Gangrel trying to tell us he was really a great guy? Fuck off! At least find someone who pretends not to diablerise anyone who dares disagree with them for your next hero!

And now Mithras is meant to be awake, do you think he could get his weans under control? Those spoilt brats that started a war with half of Finland because they enjoy war too much are now sitting in southern Ireland hunting anarchs and camarilla alike for sport. If anyone ever wonders why the anarchs don't like elders, those two pathetic bloodbags are examples of why.

Peace
Faith Harper

With or Without You

You're a thorn in my side,
A nail in my soul.
You force me away,
But beg me to stay.

I will live my life,
With or without you.

We've travelled the storm,
Enjoyed the ride.
We've loved and lost,
And suffered the most.

I will live my life,
With or without you.

You can do what you want,
I don't care at all.
Your friends are all gone,
And yet here I am.

I will live my life,
With or without you.

I can't take away your pain,
You can't take away mine.
But the world keeps moving,
And will leave us in time.

Ten centuries shall the fortresses
stand
Walls of sea wrapped in walls of
stone
And toothed lords shall bowl
their head
To one freshly born, of the dark-
est sire
One century of blood and strife
The moon shall darken, and none
know why
The resting place at last is found
Of the Seventh, who soared so
high
Last daughter of a forlorn line
Shall guide him into history
Beneath the crypts prophecies
clash
The war on an ancient enemy.

Come, it is time for tea.
21/2/21... follow your chaos and
you will find your way.

Legion

An Invitation

You are cordially invited to the celebration of the anniversary of the
Rebirth of Alexander Dunsirn and the Birthday of Giuliana Giovanni to
be held at the Dunsirn Family mansion in Glasgow on the evening of the
17th of February 2021.

The celebration shall be themed as a Burlesque Masquerade Ball and will
commence at 20:00.

If you require accommodation for the day or have any specialist dietary
requirements please inform Madam Mab who has kindly agreed to orga-
nise these celebrations so your needs can be met.

New Beginnings

It is a new year. Time for resolutions and commitments.

I returned home to Glasgow optimistic about building bridges between
Clan Giovanni and the Camarilla. Alas I am not a very nice man. I have
alienated, offended and angered more than a few of you and for that I
apologise unreservedly.

They say you must hit your lowest point before you can start to change. I
believe I have passed that point. I am resolved and committed to becom-
ing the kind of man the court of Glasgow deserves to have frequent it's
Elysia.

I will stumble and fall. To change the habits of a lifetime is no small feat,
let alone the habits of several lifetimes. I do not do this alone however.
To the few brave souls that have pledged their assistance in my quest for
redemption I offer my deepest thanks. I do not deserve you.

I will conclude this self-indulgent ramble by saying this. If I have harmed
or offended you, speak to me that I may make amends.

Alexander Dunsirn

**THE
CRAZY WORLD
OF DR. ROULET**

PROBLEMS SOLVED
OBSTACLES REMOVED
ITEMS RECOVERED
STRUGGLES OVERCOME
DARKNESS LIFTED

No. TWELVE,
HILLFOOT STREET,
GALLOWGATE,
GLASGOW.

SPIRITS CONTACTED
RITUALS PERFORMED
CURSES CAST
HOUSES PURIFIED
LIGHT EXTINGUISHED

STOP



WATCHING ME

YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE

"MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD"

Harpy Quotes



Edinburgh – Farr- *I hear there's another Ancient in town...*

Aberdeen – Dougal Douglas– *God speed Angus. Gone but not forgotten.*

Inverness – David Griene – *Whatever happened to those scabby folks who used to hang around the sewers?*

London – Lady Salisbury – *Stop messing with my pets. You know who you are.*

Severn – Benedict & Algernon –*Lot of noise from churches these days, should we be worried about that?*

Manchester – Lucrezia Reflection – *What's the point of having the Camarila if nobody follows the rules? Fuck sake people its not that hard!*

Norfolk – Carl – *I keep having fun dreams. A whole Roman army turns up to free me from a cage. What do you think that means?*

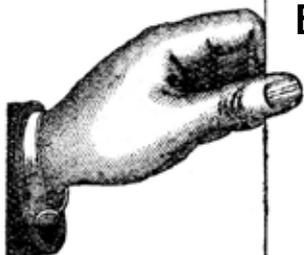
Birmingham – Bethany Trimble – *Anyone else been keeping an eye on the mail recently? Reading it is like a fairy tale.*

York – Anne Jacques – *I'm sure the Nosferatu have good reasons to hide their face, god knows they do... But one comes to visit and talk to your local Lunatics and you gotta start wondering.*

Carlisle – Samuel McAlpine - *You didn't hear it form me, but my predecessor got chopped last month!*

Derry – Hilda Bern– *All quiet on the western front, but for how long?*

Paris – Viola DuBois–*You can't silence me!*



BE THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE!

Join us in the war against lies,
defend the right of kindred to
know the real truth!

Submit your stories so you might
be heard! Have a voice!

VOX POPULI - VOX DEI

Dark Times
Chambre Dix, Hotel Britannique a Paris
75001 PARIS
FRANCE
Phone: +33 (1) 47 77 12 34
Fax: +33 (1) 47 77 98 76
E-mail: darktimes@gvlarp.com