



---

## A MESSAGE TO RESIDENTS OF GLASGOW

*From Prince Esteban*

---

Following a meeting of the Primogen Council of Glasgow and the suggestions they have given to me as Prince, I am making the following announcements:

### **Feeding and feeding areas**

It is recommended that all kindred refrain from feeding in the following areas while the on-going surveillance and cover-ups of the recent Sabbat attack are in place:

Pollockshields, Kelvinhaugh and Kelvingrove Park, Easterhouse.

The Rack has been extended to the area of the city centre encompassed by the M8, Glasgow Cathedral and Glasgow Green. This area still remains out of bounds for feeding.

All residents and visiting Kindred should make themselves aware of these areas.

It is also recommended that kindred with influence in the following sectors do not reach out to any of their contacts, unless absolutely necessary for the upkeep of the Masquerade at this current time:

### **Criminal, Law Enforcement, Government, Medical, Media**

The status of the Masquerade is under constant surveillance and review, I will announce once these recommendations become unnecessary.

### **On the Status of Ghouls**

Ghouls shall remain protected under my rules as they are now.

### **Regarding additional vetting of newcomers to the Domain**

The Scourge, who may work in tandem with the Harpy, shall confirm a new arrivals identity should suitable letters of introduction or recommendation be received.

Those out-with the Camarilla or unable to provide suitable introductions will undergo further investigation.

In answer to a request to clarify the distinction between the offices of Sheriff and Scourge, I hope the following statement clears up the matter:

The Scourge is primarily focused on seeking out any interlopers and intruders to the domain, most notably the Sabbat. This includes confirming that new arrivals and visitors to the domain are not masquerading in an attempt to gain access to the domain undetected. Apprehending any who break the rule of domain and progeny and when necessary, performing executions.

The Sheriff is primarily focused with the defence and security of the domain, ensuring the Prince's rules are adhered to, settling grievances of territory and meting out punishments for transgressions. The Sheriff may act as a war leader during times of conflict, organising members of the domain in its defence. When required, the Sheriff will perform executions and carry out the Lex Talionis

### **On the matter of Diablerie**

I believe the act of Diablerie to be the vilest of crimes and therefore will punish transgressors harshly. Any kindred caught having committed this atrocity within the Domain of Glasgow will face final death.

Any kindred caught having committed Diablerie in another domain shall be stripped of their holdings, ranks and titles within the Domain and exiled from the Domain of Glasgow.

Any prospective resident showing signs of this act shall not be welcomed within the Domain of Glasgow.

---

## The need for a census

A census is required as domain records may not reflect the number of kindred within the Domain of Glasgow and as such, could prove a security issue for residents.

Therefore, Primogens will gather the requested details from their clans and provide this information to the Scourge who will compile a report for review by the Prince.

## Number of Non-Residents in the domain

Despite the un-expected numbers of recent temporary arrivals, all non-residents should now have returned to their respective Domains now that their business has concluded.

## Clan representation within the domain

Although I accept that traditionally only the seven founding clans of the Camarilla receive representation amongst the Primogen Council, I believe that all residents who claim membership of the Camarilla within the Domain of Glasgow deserve the right of representation and may put forth a suitable candidate.

Those clans who cannot provide a suitable candidate shall be represented by a current member of the Primogen Council. Until such a time a candidate can be provided.

Robyn of Clan Brujah will represent (in addition to her clan) those residents of Clan Toreador and Clan Ventruue.

Elder Victor of Clan Gangrel will represent (in addition to his clan) those residents of non-traditionally Camarilla clans.

*Prince Esteban Korsgaard*

---

# ACTIVISTS MOBILISE! LET'S FIGHT CENSORSHIP AND SAVE OPEN SCIENCE!

*From Grey*

More than half of academic publishing is controlled by only five publishers. This position is built on the premise that users should pay for access to scientific research, to compensate publishers for their investment in editing, curating, and publishing it. In reality, research is typically submitted and evaluated by scholars without compensation from the publisher. What this model is actually doing is profiting off of a restriction on article access using burdensome paywalls. One project in particular, Sci-Hub, has threatened to break down this barrier by sharing articles without restriction. As a result, publishers are going to every corner of the map to destroy the project and wipe it from the internet. Continuing the long tradition of internet hacktivism, however, redditors are mobilizing to create an uncensorable back-up of Sci-Hub.

It's an open secret at this point that the paywall model used by major publishers, where one must pay to read published articles, is at odds with the way science works which is one reason researchers regularly undermine it by sharing PDFs of their work directly. The primary functions paywalls serve now are to drive up contract prices with universities and ensure current research is only available to the most affluent or well-connected.

Indeed, the past year has shown us the incredible power of open access after publishers made COVID-19 research immediately available at no cost. This temporary move towards open access helped support the unprecedented global public health effort that spurred the rapid development of vaccines, treatments, and better informed public health policies. This kind of support for scientific progress should not be reserved for a global crisis; instead, it should be the standard across all areas of research.

Sci-hub is a crucial piece of the movement towards open access. The project was started over 10 years ago by a researcher in Kazakhstan, Alexandra Elbakyan, with the goal "to remove all barriers in the way of science." The result has been a growing library of millions of articles made freely accessible, running only on donations. Within six years it even became the largest Open Access academic resource in the world, and it has only grown since, bringing cutting-edge research to rich and poor countries alike.

But that invaluable resource has come at a cost. Since its inception, Sci-Hub has faced numerous legal challenges and investigations. Some of these challenges have led to dangerously broad court orders.

With these challenges ongoing, SciHub's Twitter account was permanently suspended under the site's "counterfeit policy." Given the timing of this suspension, Elbakyan and other academic activists believe it was directly

related to the legal action in India. A few months later, Elbakyan shared on her personal twitter that Apple had granted the FBI access to her account data after a request in early 2019.

Responding to these attacks last week, redditors on the archivist subreddit [r/DataHoarder](#) have rallied to support the site. In a post two weeks ago, users appealed to the legacy of reddit co-founder Aaron Swartz and called for anyone with hard drive space and a VPN to defend 'free science' by downloading and seeding 850 torrents containing Sci-Hub's 77 TB library. The ultimate goal of these activists is to then use these torrents, containing 85 million scientific articles, to make a fully decentralized and uncensorable iteration of Sci-Hub.

The only potential losers with such a resource might be the old gatekeepers who rely on an artificial scarcity of scientific knowledge, and increasingly tools of surveillance, to extract exorbitant profit margins off the labor of scientists.

It's Time to Fight for Open Access. Personally, I have always believed that science and knowledge can truly thrive when it is open source and available to all. With the resources available to us we can and should support the freedom of access. We need to lift these artificial restraints on science imposed by major publishers and take advantage of 21st-century technology. Initiatives taken by archivist activists such as those supporting Sci-Hub shouldn't be caught in a game of cat and mouse but supported by policy and business models which allow such projects to thrive and promote equity.

---

## FORESTRY GRANTS SCHEME 'UP'S GAME' FOR WOODLAND ASSESSMENTS

Farmers and land managers in Central Scotland, who are thinking of planting trees but don't know where to begin, can now get free help from Scottish Forestry.

As part of ongoing work to promote the benefits of tree planting to rural businesses in the region, a significant number of FREE Farm Woodland Assessments are up for grabs, to help farms and estates identify opportunities for new woodland planting to support the land and businesses.

Already dozens of Farm Woodland Assessments have taken place in the central belt, resulting in over 550 hectares of new woodland creation. Sarah Jennings of the FGS said "And that's just the beginning! We are looking to triple the amount of woodland creation by 2024. We owe a great deal to the Landholders Agricultural and Logistics Association for their continued support and most generous donations."

The free, no obligation attached, assessments identify how new woodland planting could help boost any rural business. As well as detailing available grant options and other potential additional funding avenues, they explore predicted expenditure and cash flow through the Forestry Grants Scheme (FGS) until the woodland is established. They also advise on future management up to first returns from harvesting.

Jonathan Moberly local farmer, who received a Farm Woodland Assessment early last year said: "We are always looking to maximise the farms potential for both current and future generations. The area being planted with trees is poor land we have struggled to graze and make productive for about 20 years. Wind turbines and solar panels were previously considered but neither were suitable for this site. We hadn't considered forestry as we weren't aware of its benefits. The farm woodland assessment provided us with all the information we required to make an informed decision on whether to invest in forestry. The report included an indicative budget and summary of the works required – allowing us to determine whether the returns were worth the input. With the grants available, it was clear that this was a sound investment for now and for the future."

To express interest in a free farm woodland assessment contact the Ms Victoria Douglas at FGS by Monday 31st June 2021 or for further information contact at [info.fgssgf/grants](mailto:info.fgssgf/grants).

# FALSE PROMISES

Once upon a time there was a great betrayal. A crime so appalling that those who committed it became known as the Devil Clan. Those treacherous devils laugh about the deed they did. They call it the Bite - the 4th of April 1444, the night Augustus Giovanni diablerised Cappadocius.

By the time a young Giovanni learns any of this, they are already neck deep in the death cult that makes up the clan. Brain-washed and indoctrinated into serving a sociopathic agenda that is a threat to every one of you dear readers. For the young Giovanni, it's not merely a point of view that they can change their mind on, but a wholly immersive way of life - they are indebted to a web of 'aunts' and 'uncles', already with a gaggle of their own children and rapidly grandchildren by some cousin, who in their turn become sacrificial pawns in a vicious tangled family tree from which there is little escape. Ghouled ("The Proxy Kiss") as a reward, becoming reliant on vitae and the hope of embrace ("Elevation"), and taught by example to focus on dead-man's-shoes success within the clan, considering the wider kindred world only with smirking disdain.

But look beyond this abusive fuckery, and it gets worse. You see - Augustus, dear 'Uncle Augie' to his family, wasn't content to steal the power of an antediluvian. He wasn't content to purge a noble, peaceful and scholarly clan from the world and replace it with his own kin. Augustus desires nothing less than to destroy the world as you know it. And while he sleeps (ah, Venice, would you prefer nobody pointed out how the capo-di-capo, so hands-on in the past, has been notably silent through all this 'war?') - the Devil Clan keeps working towards that.

It's called the Endless Night - and it is the reason every Giovanni is expected to tithe souls every year to the Anziani - the elders - in Venice, as soon as they're capable of summoning and binding the dead - on the anniversary of Augustus' purge, no less.

The Endless Night is a centuries-old plan to use a critical mass of wraiths to tear down the Shroud, the barrier between the world of the living and the dead, permanently - so that Clan Giovanni can conquer everything and everyone. It would make even the worst breach of the Masquerade look like a minor political tabloid headline. There are many seers who claim an apocalypse is imminent - but the attitude of most who hear such predictions and believe them is to ask how they can prevent it. The Giovanni are the ones taking every other disaster, and actively manipulating matters towards such end-of-days - a nihilistic attitude that says 'Screw them all, let life as we know it end - we'll rule over death as we know it instead'.

Why do you think the Giovanni family upholds the Promise? They want you to stay away, avoid truly looking at what they're doing - write it all off with a wink or a grimace as grubby mafioso influence or horrid incestuous orgies - so they can slowly work towards another betrayal. A betrayal not of one man, not of one clan, but of every single person living and dead. The Promise is a lie. The Promise is a deception. The Promise is a weapon being used against the Camarilla, the very sect that helped to forge it - and it was only ever brokered to begin with because the Camarilla was young and vulnerable in 1528, still reeling from other conflicts. Young and vulnerable is exactly how the Family target their manipulations.

It's time it all came to an end - not with an Endless Night, but with a wiser future. It's time the Cappadocians, the original and true Clan of Death, reclaimed the place they should never have been denied amongst the other clans - and that these usurpers were disbanded.

Friends - we have been fighting against this foe from within for many years, for some fights must by necessity be subtle. We have been cuckoos and bastards, we have been play-actors and schemers. We have lied to the Giovanni to do this - and by necessity, we have lied to you to maintain that illusion. Sorry for the deception, not sorry for doing what had to be done.

Now they call us traitors, and in response, we say: Well done, you finally spotted us. A round of applause for the fine perceptive capabilities of Venice. But we were never yours to claim. We are Cappadocians, and all your accusations do is free us to say so publicly. Thank you, dear 'cousins', for your candour: Your Promise holds no power over us.

You can try to kill us. Somebody undoubtedly will, sooner or later. We are scholars of death, and we do not fear it.

You can throw your tantrums at the Princes and Seneschals of Albion, demanding that they offer us no succour - all the while, hoping that nobody mentions the inconvenient truth that for all their bluster, the 'loyal' Giovanni of Albion have abruptly fled away home. Is your house on fire? Are your children gone?

There's no putting this genie back in the bottle. The other clans know what you are now.

And the Dunsirn line runs through your carefully-conserved and insular pedigrees like choking weeds through a lawn. Your single-blooded, ubermensch 'purity' is fucked - metaphorically and physically - hundreds of years of Scots blood, criss-crossed and woven through so very many of you. Do you know who the 'real' Giovanni are? Are you sure?

The Giovanni name may have been an unasked-for christening gift to our descendants, but bloodlines run deep. They may choose, like their Nonna Giuliana, to cast it aside like the curse it is, and embrace the Dunsirn name. While we live, we will help them to rip themselves free of you - leaving only the disemboweled corpse of a fallen 'clan' in their wake.

The Giovanni should be the foe of all right-thinking kindred. The Dunsirn family stand ready to fight them alone if we must. We offer the hand of friendship to those who will take it.

Giuliana & Alexander Dunsirn of Clan Cappadocian resurrected  
Vassals of the Spectre of the Feast

# MASTERCLASSES IN MANIPULATION.

## Chapter Four :

### Caliban of the Nospharatu

What does a Haven mean to you? What do you want from it? Is it a place that you bring people back to ? Is it a place you share? Is it a place that is secret? Is it a blazing palace full of lights that you have claimed as a shiny distraction from where you actually sleep? Is it a light proof box? Under the stairs in your Granny's house? In the back of a camper van? Hmm? Too personal? Heh. Alright, alright ... no need to get huffy!

What should you consider?

First?

Yourself. Do you need to avoid cameras? Do you need to avoid anything else ? Plants ? Running water? Bees? Do you need access to transport? Do you need a garage to hide your vehicle? Do you need to have ghouls on site? Do you have a ....a job that you need to be able to get to? Can you reach your food supply easily? Do you often come home covered in blood? Do you want to pretend to just be some random person living in a random house? (I don't recommend that one personally unless you have a ghoul that you can make yourself look like that lives in your house with you. Answering the front door in the day is 'unfun'.)

Once you know the answers to those questions, yes I said 'bees'. Once you know the answer to those ... yes I said covered in blood. Accidents happen ... sometimes on purpose... Can I continue now? Good. Once you know the answers to those questions you can look for something suitable in whatever area those on high are permitting.

Me? I'd always recommend having another way out and someone or thing to watch over you during the day. Maybe another space or a vehicle where you can change into clothing appropriate to where you're going ... or wipe off that blood... Never mind whatever hole you've just crawled out of... think about what hole you're going to.

Speaking of 'holes' I'd also think about investing in a few ...hmmm, lets call them 'Bolt holes'. Places where you know the sun does not reach, that you don't use regularly, but you can reach easily. If someone burns your haven down, especially if you aren't in it, you're going to need to find somewhere to go in a hurry. Heh, plan ahead, have a few, maybe two or three ... once you get past that you're either going to need a lot of cash or end up competing with other kindred for space. That or start losing track of them and that's just embarrassing... especially if you lose your keys.

# WHAT THE HARPY SAW

*By Francis Jacobi*

It is easy to seek vengeance, far harder to learn from your mistakes. It is easy to cause division, far harder to inspire loyalty. It is easy to fall from grace, far harder to find redemption. Glasgow is not perfect but Glasgow is our home. It will not be taken from us.

I applaud Prince Korsgaard's courage, Scourge Jack's loyalty, Sheriff Douglas' diligence, Seneschal Key's compassion, Elder Rothschild's constant stability and Elder Crane's endurance. There are many more who deserve thanks and I cannot hope to list them all. Know though that your contributions are noticed and appreciated by me, regardless of what anyone else may say.

My sympathies go out to the Anarchs of Paisley for their loss and my deepest condolences to all my fellow Malkavians that have suffered such an incredible blow. We may not be able to bring them back but we can all honour their sacrifice in the manner by which we go forward.

---

Woe betide us it is a miserable night when the only voices that speak the truth are silenced. Alas after claiming the position of Harpy of Glasgow the terrible two faced villain Francis Jacobi paid us a visit to put the gag on us.

We exchanged words, put wit and eloquence to the test and though it pains us to admit it we are not too proud to say he bested us this time. We go to lick our wounds and wait patiently for Mr Jacobi to make a mistake as he surely will. When he does we shall be back.

Until then good night Glasgow. Sweet dreams.

Ozomene & Electra

---

# FAMA CRESCIT EUNDO

What a thrilling court in the wake of such a devastating attack upon Glasgow by the Sabbat. It comes as no surprise at all that an Archon was in attendance and that they spent a great deal of time in conversation with our new Prince.

Our little birds tell us that this was far less of the dressing down for his failures that some might have expected - but rather a hand-holding exercise to make sure he doesn't repeat the same mistakes again. Marvellous that the school prefects are looking out for the new boy, and we're sure nobody is now imagining him being given a lesson in the difference between a Windsor and a Four-in-hand tie knot. If you want to keep being Prince you need to start thinking with your head, not your slingshot, dearest Esteban.

Our little birds (and, indeed, Mr Jones himself) also tell us that a Mr Mortimer Jones - whilst his residency in Glasgow is still provisional, what tremendously gutsy bootstrapping - is attempting to start up a bank. How simply charming that others are picking up on the trend we are setting - mysterious ancient magic that enforces the terms of deals will be most intriguing to those who enjoy a little supernatural bondage. It seems that the Autumn Bank will offer quite the 'Wonga' service for the prestatonally embarrassed whom good society can't otherwise trust to service their debts - well, the advantage of market forces is that there's something for everyone!

Of course it is quite clear to anyone that you are not quite who, or what, you claim, Mr Jones - and we are not sure Prince Korsgaard will be happy with your eccentric habits in the current climate. Still, we are sorry for your loss. No one deserves to have such a terrible thing done to them. A trivial boon to the first to assist Mr Jones by properly announcing his lineage, since this Ventrue seemed so keen on becoming the innovative tradesman that minor matters of traditional introduction slipped his attention.

What can we possibly say about the Malkavians of Soteria? Such a marvellously orchestrated piece of direct action. We wish we could have seen the ranks closing around your own and the look on Jack's face when made to treat others with a modicum of respect for once.

And it seems clan Tremere have re-emerged in force, after previous representatives were 'called away' just before things got messy. Are they looking to secure a domain under attack - or have they allowed events to hurtle towards the cliff edge so they can step in at the last moment and "save the day"? We couldn't possibly comment.

Sabbat defector Francis Jacobi has seized the position of Harpy via the ancient tradition of 'dibs'. A delicious scandal that one so new to the Camarilla and with such a dubious background could take the role without the slightest opposition. Is Glasgow so devoid of grace, charm and ambition that merely stepping forward is enough? The visiting Archon wanted to know just that.

While clan Nosferatu are known to have many secrets, no one was fooled by what was being discussed in the private conversations going on all night. Between Ms Waters and Prince Korsgaard the whole court knows the score. Still, at least you're trying.

And that is, as Michael would say, a wrap. As ever the Dunsirn Family Bank is available to handle all your prestation needs with a range of products from basic rate accounts to world class bespoke services.

Donna Giuliana & Don Alexander

---

## MONTHLY UPDATE

*from Jack the Scourge*

### Arrivals in April:

- Ancilla Magnus Burton
- Zacharia Grey

### Probation:

- Ancilla Oskar Schaufel - arrived March

### Newly Accepted:

- Ancilla Magnus Burton
- Neonate Robyn Davis

### One Year Anniversary:

- Ancilla Grey

If you didn't know already, be aware that multiple groups of hunters are confirmed to be in the city.

---

Dear Kindred of Glasgow,

With the arrival of my cousin, Mortimer Jones, to our fair Domain I hope I can count on all of you to make him feel most welcome. I would also like to take this opportunity to both highlight and recommend the new service he shall be offering, the Bank of Autumn.

With the appointment of our new Harpy (a heartfelt congratulations to my clanmate, Francis Jacobi, I am certain he will perform the role with utmost distinction) many might question the need for a Boon Bank. However, the Bank of Autumn is not intended to compete with the role of Harpy, but rather it shall be run in supplement to it. The Bank may offer its services free of charge, but it will understandably not be for everyone.

Where I am informed the bank shall differ, is in addition to merely recording boons, there are several other services that are available to those that request them. I will leave most of these to Mr Jones to explain to any interested parties, but suffice to say the Autumn Bank will be able to ensure that there are consequences to anyone that might try to break their deal.

Should this sound appealing to you, please do not hesitate to contact either Mr Jones, or myself and I shall be more than happy to arrange a confidential meeting.

Yours sincerely,  
Mab, Keeper of Elysium

There once was a Prince of  
Glasgow,  
Failed assassin the Sabbat did  
torpedo.  
A domain full of Fiends,  
Didn't give him the means,  
The masquerade fell like a  
domino.

The Librarian

---

"If you need sanctuary, here is a  
safe place.  
If you need healing, here is a safe  
place.  
If you need a listening ear, here is  
a safe place.  
If you have need, there are sib-  
lings who will welcome you here.

TEL: 07738 829 181

---

Down on your luck?  
Bullied by other clans?  
Feel like space time is for losers?  
Malk?

Become a knight of Soteria the  
guardians of the dark and do your  
part.

Want to know more?  
Talk to one of our Knights.



# THE CRAZY WORLD OF DR. ROULET



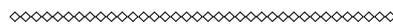
PROBLEMS SOLVED  
OBSTACLES REMOVED  
ITEMS RECOVERED  
STRUGGLES OVERCOME  
DARKNESS LIFTED

No. TWELVE,  
HILLFOOT STREET,  
GALLOWGATE,  
GLASGOW.

SPIRITS CONTACTED  
RITUALS PERFORMED  
CURSES CAST  
HOUSES PURIFIED  
LIGHT EXTINGUISHED

---

VOX POPULI PUBLISHING IS PROUD TO ANNOUNCE  
THE LAUNCHING OF A NEW MAGAZINE!



Do you have questions that only an agony aunt can answer?

Do you want to share your own poetic creations?

Do you have a hobby you could talk for hours about?

Then contact the Dark Times about becoming a contributor  
For the newest Kindred Magazine;



Introducing Lady Mab as our  
Editor-in-Chief!



Where it's always Buzzing!

---

TO AVOID YOUR WORLD TURNING TURTLE NEXT WEDNESDAY



Read a book  
Write a letter  
Don't be a butt!

WEDNESDAYS WILL BECOME  
YOUR FAVORITE DAYS.



**WANTED BY THE CAMARILLA**



ALEXANDER DUNSIRN

---

To the Camarilla of the Baronies of Avalon,

Please be aware that Alexander Dunsirn is wanted for crimes against the clan. Any Camarilla members found to be giving him safe haven or support of any kind will be deemed to be in breach of the promise of 1528.

Andreas Rossellini,  
On behalf of Augustus Giovanni

# Harpy Quotes



**Edinburgh** – Farr- - - *Another month of hiding all the sharp objects...*

**Aberdeen** – Dougal Douglas– *Whats that a whole month with no drama? Oops spoke too soon!*

**Inverness** – David Griene – *Fortunately I hear the Justicars cleaned everything up after.*

**Glasgow**– Francis Jacobi – *I have served the Camarilla, no matter the cost. Some think that means I should be serving them. I serve the Ivory Tower*

**Severn** – Benedict & Algernon – *Does anyone else think we ought to have more oversight for these young-princes? They give everyone a bad name.*

**Manchester** – Lucrezia Reflection – *Does this mean the war is over?*

**Norfolk** – Carl – *I don't understand why everyone hates us so much. We're actually really cuddly.*

**Birmingham** – Bethany Trimble – *One war is over, another one is just getting started. C'est la vie.*

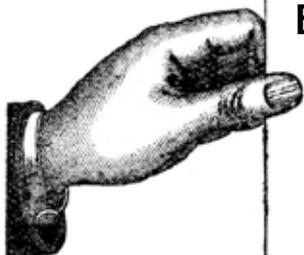
**York** – Anne Jacques – *It is pointed out, without rancour, that we are your neighbours to the south and what you do reflects on us.*

**Carlisle** – Samuel McAlpine – *It's a bit embarrassing, isn't it?*

**Derry** – Hilda Bern– *Do you think the war will come here? We're still bruised from the last time!*

**Paris** – Viola DuBois– *Looks rather like someone is about to get a proper telling off. Popcorn anyone?*

**Soteria** – Wrath – *Rothschilds: a word of advice... disrespecting our dead will paint a target on your back Watch it.*



## 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