

# The Dark Times

Vox Populi

Welcome to

## The Court of Glasgow

The latest updates

—  
Current Prince:

Prince Esteban of Clan Brujah

—  
Current Court Officers:

Scourge: Jack

Sherrif: Sir Charles Douglas

Keeper of Elysium: Mary Graham

Keeper of the Masquerade: Grey

—  
Harpy: Unknown

This publication is sent to you via encrypted pathways, but we would ask that you delete upon reading to maintain the masquerade. If you are unsure how to do so, please contact the Keeper of the Masquerade.



Officer Announcements:



Please present yourself to a court official should you wish to see the Prince. If you have not yet been introduced at court, then failure to present yourself to the Prince will be considered a breach of hospitality.

From the Desk of the Prince:

## Domain Announcements

### Decrees and Commands

Laws of the Domain of Glasgow

Rule 7) Ghouls

Kindred are free to create Ghouls as they see fit, but are responsible for their actions. Should a Ghoul be caught in breach of the traditions, they will be killed and their domitor shall be held accountable.

Elysium sites

The official sites of Elysium and their current status within the Domain of Glasgow are:

Gallery of Modern Art - Active; Bardowie Castle - Active

Kelvingrove Museum and Art Gallery - Inactive until further notice

The Peoples Palace and Winter Gardens has been retired as an Elysium

## Harpy of Glasgow

The latest updates

Unknown

## Harpy of Edinburgh

Farr

A prince's warm welcome

Glasgow never fails to delight and amuse.  
Till next time.

## Harpy of London

It looks like the cold frozen north think new year is in May, long may they survive the cold.

Mirjam Nilsson

## Domain Announcements cont...

**Update from the Scourge:**

Arrivals in May:

Leo Clark

Tony P Sharp

Probation:

Leo Clark

Tony P Sharp

Newly Accepted:

Dr. David Grimm

Zev Ben-Zion

Congratulations to Hugh, Michael Brown and Mary for surviving in Glasgow for a year.

**Lady Giuliana Dunsirn of the Giovanni Anti-Tribu**

is pleased to announce the recent embraces of her childer **Beata Dethlefsen** and **Miss Katherine Dunsirn**.

The young ladies were privately presented to His Majesty Prince Esteban Korsgaard of Glasgow and his court officers following their respective embraces.

Acknowledged, they may call Luisa Giovanni their grand-sire, and trace their lineage through her sire Marietta Giovanni, her sire Salomia Giovanni, and her sire Valeriana Lecapena - whose forebears were diablerised in 1444 by Lecapena's great-uncle by embrace, Augustus Giovanni, and his fellow conspirators.

I would like to extend my thanks to all those who were able to attend our little party in Glasgow. I hope you enjoyed the evening and entertainment that was on show.

My thanks go to Hugh Jackson and Mary Graham of clan Toreador for arranging the venue, decor and the entertainers for the evening

**Esteban Korsgaard, Prince of Glasgow**



Picture Caption: To make your document look professionally produced, Word provides header, footer, cover page, and text box designs that complement each other.

"How forgetful some of the older ventrue seem to get these days. But don't worry, it's easy enough for a mere anarch to help you out. That lineage you were trying to recite should have gone:

- Charles Augustus Aldsworth,
- Childe of Vannevar Thomas,
- Childe of Quincy Cullen,
- Childe of Titus Venturus Camillus,
- Childe of Tinia,
- Childe of Ventrue.

And should you ever struggle to remember Titus's name again, you need only ask. I'll be happy to jog your memory.

With Love,  
Faith Harper,  
Childe of Sarah Oswald,  
Childe of who fucking cares?"

## From the Office of Justicar Xavier:

We are conducting an investigation into the events of the Ravnos Trials in Braemar.

Archon Francis has been placed into my care while his judgement is in question as a show of good faith to the Ravnos of India who maintain their elder's innocence and should this be unequivocally proven I will exact justice myself. Should he be right then I will allow a distinguished member of clan Ravnos to present themselves for a public apology and in order to claim recompense for the damage done to my Archon's reputation.

Until then I hereby name Victor of Clan Gangrel, resident of Glasgow as Archon in my service to help mediate the affairs regarding the Ravnos and should Archon Francis be proven to be hasty in his judgment, provide protection and hunt any potential Anathema.

**Justicar Xavier.**

**Aren't insects fascinating?**

By Grey



Tick, by Erik Karits

When it comes to the insect world, the statement, "dynamite comes in small packages," tallies in a number of ways. When discussing wildlife, many times we do not immediately think of insects. Yet insects, their characteristics and impacts can totally blow your mind!

After the lovely visit from a fellow clan-mate from Carlisle I have taken some time to research ticks in the UK & Europe.

Did you know some ticks could carry more than one disease? Isn't it fascinating that such a small creature can carry life changing diseases and transmit them with just one bite? Below is a small paragraph on tick-borne diseases that I would love to share.

Ticks are abundant in woodlands all across Europe and the UK from early spring to late autumn. They live by sucking blood from animals and occasionally bite humans.

Ticks themselves do not cause disease but if a tick is infected with a virus or bacterium, then that pathogen can be transmitted through the tick's bite and cause disease in humans.

Ticks feed on the blood of other animals. If a larval tick picks up an infection from a small animal such as a mouse, when it next feeds as a nymph it can pass the infection to the next animal or human it bites.

They cannot jump or fly, but when ready for a meal will climb a nearby piece of vegetation and wait for a passing animal or human to catch their hooked front legs. This behaviour is known as questing. The tick will not necessarily bite immediately, but will often spend some time finding a suitable site on the skin, so it is important to brush off pets and clothing before going inside.

Once a tick has started to feed, its body will become filled with blood. Adult females can swell to many times their original size. As their blood sacs fill they generally become lighter in colour and can reach the size of a small pea, generally grey in colour. Larvae, nymphs and adult males do not swell as much as they feed, so the size of the tick is not a reliable guide to the risk of infection. If undisturbed, a tick will feed for around 5 to 7 days before letting go and dropping off.

The bite is usually painless and most people will only know they have been bitten if they happen to see a feeding tick attached to them.

The risk of bacterial infections increases the longer the tick is attached, but can happen at any time during feeding. Viruses can be passed immediately. As tick bites are often unnoticed, it may be difficult to determine how long it has been attached. Any tick bite should be considered as posing a risk of infection although the risk in the UK is low.

Several infections are carried by UK ticks but distribution and rate of infection is not fully documented. In current studies of UK ticks, Lyme disease is by far the most common infection carried.

Patients are rarely tested for the other diseases, many of which have symptoms that overlap those of Lyme disease, so how often people are infected in the UK is unknown. Most of these infections respond to the same antibiotic treatment as Lyme disease. The main tick-borne diseases are: Anaplasmosis, Babesiosis, Rickettsiosis, Borrelia miyamotoi, Tick Borne Encephalitis Virus, Louping ill virus. All these except Louping ill are more common in mainland Europe.

**A Danger in our Midsts**

By Isaac Becker, Ancilla of the Camarilla

Childe of Sir Geoffrey Collingwood,

Childe of Erasmos Gallister,

Childe of Galen,

Childe of Peter Kleist,

Childe of Gustav Breidenstein,

Childe of Erik Eigermann,

Childe of Ventru.

Here me, Kindred of Britain. I lament the loss of my Sire, the renowned Elder of London, Sir Geoffrey Collingwood. He has met his final death in a most drastic and destructive way, something that he most certainly did not deserve and was so ill fitting his stature and standing in our great society.

His destruction is still, yet, unexplained. The single witness, babbling nonsense and bolliie. I ask you, if you come across this boef, that you keep him at arm's length. You would not want him to be yet another witness to another unexplained death in your neighbourhood.

Sir Geoffrey Collingwood was decent kindred. He was a traditional newspaper man, and for centuries had a hand in the trafficking of news and information. He time and again put that to good use for the benefit of all. Squashing stories, offering amendments and plenty of whole cloth that defended the Masquerade up and down the country. Shaping the mind of the kine to make them look elsewhere. He was a titan of good and mustered great influence in the sphere.

If I can get to be half as great as he was, in twice the time it took him, then I shall know I have accomplished something amazing. I shall be returning to London shortly, to take up my charge of fighting for my lineage, crafting new laurels for those that came before me. For if I do not, then who shall?

I begin this new charge by drawing attention to the danger in our midst's; Calvin Pope.

# My time in Glasgow by Rat Scabies

Ok so night began as any other got my Nat King but this night I went to a party. Prince Esteban was on top form with his 'don't give a fuck' attitude and his dress sense was fuckin magic an all with the grotesque horror of Hanno my god what a guy! What scenes we made swaggering about being creeps. Both of you made little old me feel right at home. Some of the other guests however...

There were plenty as you can imagine from a multitude of domains, now for a standard brief of who's who and what the down low is contact your local Nosferatu outlet at a fair price shameless plug over. As you would expect though with so many visitors many of great status and position this will be a night to be talked about for a long time to come but that's not really my bag I ain't no harpy but that said here's a couple of nuggets to whet yer whistle.

Barring the two dynamite stud muffins mentioned above it was all so bloody nice I wanted to hurl for real, in a word it was disgusting! So many pretty people, so much glamorous nonsense. Even my Glasgow clan mates were taken in by the filthy look good ruse. I mean where do you get off tarting up like a super model eh? You're a might ugly duckling so own it and fuck what others think. I was told it was a Toreador planned party but bloody hell they managed to influence almost everyone to tart up and be something they're not. We better not find out you Torry tarts used your clan's powers of persuasion on us to be pretty so help me god...

Anyway, the gamut ran from the mighty clan of beasts who were primmed and pressed like dugs in suits to the rabble deputy who brushed and oiled his beard, shameful beard behaviour there my son. Right down to the badass that the Kings of Britain coterie idolized telling yours truly of a fugly, machete wielding, tomboy, stone cold monster who takes no shit. Even they fell to the poseurs enchanting ways as was all dolled up in a low and behold dress, stupid fucking shoes and was not even armed! Shit makes my skin crawl worse than my lice infestation.

I wonder just how many boons or conversations with the filthy Torries it took that went along the lines of 'that boon you owe well I'm going to make you look all pretty for it' or 'look at me that's right...now dress up like a good little dolly for the party' hmm?!

The bands were good though with some proper carnival bendy dancer types wi legs right up to the armpits. When they played 'Who wants to live forever' as Esteban's entrance song that was especially class. With the spin doctors 'Two princes' piping out as old 'Shagger' Auldworth entered to seek the Prince Esteban's approval. Normally the less said about that corrupt sack of custard the better however this rumour tickled me no end I do so hope its very true. It appears that dear old prince Charles Augustus Auldworth of Birmingham sank to the level of a common gate-crasher for he could not stomach being left out of a superior Princes festivity. I encourage all of you to definitely check this rumour fully.

The event ended with dear Prince Esteban leaving to a standing ovation when Queen's epic ballad 'Princes of the universe'. Truly a song inspired by Clan Brujah's finest.

With the night over we played the old game of cover 'the pretties in dog shit' off of Elysium grounds of course. Stayed the night in the local sewers which were amazing, love what you guys have done with the place, and was about to go home slightly unhappy as the best prozzie house in town was shut. BUT just before I left to my surprise I was tracked down by the patrolling scourge who told me she was 'here to thoroughly investigate me further' and well she did not disappoint!

Rocked my world she did and the things that wumman can do with a stocking, a few pool balls and alphabetti spaghetti! However, I do need to ask lover, what was with all the bloody glitter? It got fucking everywhere. My little louse house looks like its covered in metallic sequins wi the lights out I look like a disco ball when they go a roaming!

What a visit, a bit ropey with all the glam but in the end Glasgow you did not disappoint.

Rat Scabies  
The Sensual Seneschal of Carlisle  
Nosferatu Cleopatra.

## Storyteller Announcement's

Time In 19:45 in person at Avant Garde

Also available on Discord

Additional announcement available on Discord server GVLARP

## The World As You Know It

### Rumours & General Knowledge

General Knowledge	<p>Many of the courts are adjusting to the changes in regulations and masquerades are being up held with tighter measures than ever. Everyone feels a quiet consistent discomfort. Rumours from London are the city is on edge as rage takes hold and kindred frenzy far easier than normal.</p>	<p>The Prince of Aberdeen Alexander Leslie has returned to his domain.</p> <p>Harpy - Harley Lochrie</p>
<p>The Ventrue are shaken by recent accusations and in fighting.</p> <p>The Toreador are watching Glasgow closely as the Toreador elder Hugh Jackson and Mary raise the standards.</p> <p>The Malkavians are fairly quiet and occupied with Soterian upkeep</p> <p>No tremere rumours</p> <p>The Brujah approval of Prince Esteban is high</p> <p>The Nos have their eyes on Glasgow as the clan influence grows</p> <p>The Gangrel are deeply unhappy that the Ravnos have been given free reign to travel the courts of the UK.</p>		<p>The ravnos &amp; Tremere conspire with a copy of the book of Nod</p> <p>- Mirjam Nilsson</p> <p>Please see the Discord GVLARP server on the Out Of Character channel for information and announcements.</p>
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