



Dear Kindred,

It has been brought to our attention that the first steps of Gehenna are about to be taken. That long awaited dread which our sire's warn us about in our early years. You may ask how I have come across this information, you may ask how reliable this information is. And you would be right to do so, for this is no matter to joke about. The information comes from a seer, who sought us out following her visions.

What do we know from these visions? The following is information which we can provide. There are other pieces, but they may not be accurate:

The skies in the east, presumably over India, Pakistan and Nepal will turn red with fire or blood and dark clouds. An evil face looms in the sky watching three robed figures fight each other, one of the robed figures points to the heavens and calls down light which kills the other two, before he ascends skywards.

The Ancient of clan Ravnos will awaken and devastation will occur. Kindred all over the globe will lose control of themselves, murdering all of those around them. Several million mortals will die within a few days. The havoc will spread westward towards central Europe with many in Spain being within the eye of the storm.

This is not something that Glasgow can, or should be standing against alone. Therefore, I provide this information to all courts, all kindred to investigate and to ward against. The more we can learn and the more we can prepare, the better we will fare against this future.

Prince Esteban Korsgaard

OPEN LETTER TO THE KINDRED OF BRITAIN

Let it be known that we the elders of Clan Cappadocian do in no way recognize or accept members of the Family Dunsirn as being of our blood. We disavow them and their position as usurpers of the usurped. We wish nothing to do with their degenerate practices and will continue our struggle against Venice without them. We say they are Giovanni in all but name and their time will surely come.

Signed,

Mahatma of Clan Cappadocian.

UPDATE FROM THE SCOURGE

Update from the Scourge

Arrivals in August:

Ewan McManus

Hanno

Leo Morris

Arrivals in September:

None

Probation:

Ewan McManus - this is the last month of probation

Hanno - this is the last month of probation

Newly Accepted:

Michael Brown

Lucien

Leo Morris

Lastly, congratulations to Ren for her one-year anniversary as a kindred as of last month.

Jack,
Scourge

TIME FOR THE BIG GIRL PANTS

Jack, Scourge of Glasgow

Fucks sake, people. Yeah, I know that having this many hunters in the city for this long is scary, but if you don't keep a lid on your fear you're going to make mistakes. Maybe that mistake'll be getting your fingerprints on a Police database, or maybe it'll be taking some other kind of rash action because daddy isn't holding your hand and making the ouchie go away fast enough.

Look, there are no "good" tactics for dealing with the Society of Leopold. When they first arrived I, as much as anyone, was keen on the slow approach to nudge them smoothly out and point them off in a different direction without them realising how many of us there are here. Except, when they start collecting fucking massive caches of heavy weapons and bringing in all their pals, then you've got no choice but to start making things messy. Nobody likes this tactic. Whatever your personal feelings are about killing, it's a high-risk tactic. Yes, it's likely to get more hunters sent here. Yes, it puts more strain on our ability to cover things up. But the alternative of letting them keep accumulating resources and influence is worse.

If the strain of keeping a low profile from the Hunters and not doing anything stupid is getting too much for you, then there are loads of options. The Camarilla in Spain is always looking for a hand, and if we can blunt their charge before it circles back to Glasgow, then great. Maybe you think you don't have the skills or influences to be useful? Now is the time to get them. Every news article we can suppress, every police report we can alter, every politician we can influence, is one step closer to being able to keep control over the city and cut our enemies off at the feet, metaphorically or literally.

Just... you know... quit bitching at me and pull your pants up and get on with it. And I swear if people keep using the term "paradigm shift" someone is going to lose their face.

AN ANNOUNCEMENT

Dear Kindred of Glasgow and welcomed guests,

I would like it to be known that the distinguished Mr Gordoun of Clan Ventrue has most generously created a scholarship for the arts, encouraging talented artists from across the world to come study, and create their works here in Glasgow. While such a scholarship is still in its infancy, I, and no doubt many others will be excited to see what wonders this shall bring to our fine city.

Both personally, and in my position as Keeper of Elysium, I would like to thank Mr Gordoun for his time and generosity.

Yours Sincerely,
Mab
Keeper of Elysium

Kindred,

The society of Leopold are still in the city, though that is to be expected. As stated last month killing a few will not deter them and the severity of the breach of May this year it is important we acknowledge and accept the hunter threat as a new constant. These events have not only altered our unlife in the domain but that the event was so large they will likely be here for a good while in greater or lesser numbers.

Rest assured the situation is being looked at by the Prince and the Primogen, though for now what we all can do is to keep our heads and remain as low key as possible. We must, and will, adapt accordingly. For instance, this domain is very large so please use its size to your advantage!

It is paramount you continue to follow the teachings of your Elders and advice given on protocol such as to change your movements, havens, feeding et al. where and as much as safely possible to lessen the chances you may be discovered. For details if you are previously unaware, please see previous Dark Times or contact a Court Official.

As always if any of you have any information on this or any subject or require assistance or guidance on the above, please report your Primogen or a Court Officer.

Pay heed to the Traditions, learn from the words of our Elders, follow your teachings and we will survive this threat.

Sheriff Douglas.

A Note on Etiquette

As any regular attendee to Glasgow can attest, her Courts are rarely held in an Elysia. As such a certain level of excitability can be permitted, even anticipated, however I would still expect a certain level of decorum to be maintained.

If we are to call our society civilised then there are rules and conventions that we simply must follow. To do otherwise would be to descend into madness.

I have heard much of the extensive education that Clan Tremere put their Childer through, even fostering a commendable attitude towards further learning. This perhaps goes some of the way to explain why I was quite so appalled at last month's court. I bore witness to what I can only describe as a flagrant disregard of all norms of decency. Dragging a fellow attendee by their ankle is precisely the sort of barbarism I had believed to be the sole purview of the Dread Sect, not the actions of a proud member of the Camarilla. Such a glaring breach of etiquette I had assumed to be beneath us.

However, in the spirit of reconciliation and to further interclan harmony, should any Tremere feel that their education in basic etiquette be lacking, I would be happy to offer them personal tutelage.

A Tale of Two Princes

By Concerned of Glasgow

It seems that the last court contained more than the usual share of inexplicable behaviour. Picture the scene. A brood of Malkvians (of the Domain of Soteria) cast aside their mortal bonds, and bodies, upon the floor of the court. Off into the void do they fly, seeking to wage war on the Sabbat. A noble pursuit, undoubtedly, but without any hint of propriety. Above the bodies, various Elders of suspicious lineage stand guard. Ravnos and Gangrel oh my! The furious Prince Esteban glowers on, powerless to intervene. Among the bodies lies Prince Legion, commanding the room and those in it despite his repose.

Of consequences - none were to be found. It appears that anything goes in what was once the Second City of Empire. The visitors later threatened to burn the court to ash along with certain servants of the Prince. It was reported that they received a stern finger-wagging from the Sheriff. No doubt suitably chastened, we'll see no more of this behaviour in future nights.

One fact is incontrovertible. Of the two resident Princes of Glasgow, one maintains a loyal coterie and commands the loyalty of a diverse coalition of Elders. The other is a caged beast, unwilling or unable to lead. Nature abhors a vacuum, and it seems that this one is being filled. Perhaps Glasgow's troubles are over?

Many conversations over the months, both open, and in cloistered nooks, meander to the meaning and implications of our most prized possessions; namely the traditions of the Camarilla itself. Whether neonates pushing acceptability, and stopping short of formal declarations, by suggesting some form of popular vote rather than meritocracy and gerontocracy, or through virtue of respected individuals working away to uphold that most sacrosanct protection.

Whilst the traditions themselves are far from laughing matter, there is an amusing irony in the way that their meaning is interpreted or applied over the years. Some have undoubtedly used these variances in their inference and application to their benefit. The rabble may rail and cry foul but ultimately to little end effect. Abuses, and I stress not direct breaches, will only be tolerated until such time that they cannot. Breaches of the traditions should never be tolerated or accepted. Therein though, lies the rub. What constitutes a breach? To answer that we find ourselves on the carousel going round and round until the issue is settled by the Eldest.

To the Eldest we must always look. Their actions and words govern how we ourselves must act and speak out. It is by their leave that we are allowed to conduct our affairs within their domain. It is by their Hospitality that we are protected within and without. We all toil to provide a foundation upon which our society thrives but it is the Eldest amongst us who forges both the sword and shield, as well as the scale and gavel.

The protection from our Eldest, whilst oft far from succour, is not free from obligation. Nor should it be considered simply a two-way transaction. The Hospitality offered by our Eldest implies conditions and caveats on the way that we should also conduct business amongst ourselves. As before, it is by the actions and words of our Eldest should we look for guidance.

However, the adage comes to mind, "Do as I say, not as I do."

And we continue to ride the carousel and return time and time again to such discussions. If everything were balanced and firmly in the black, the settled will would have been communicated years, if not centuries previously. What always remains clear, is that the traditions are the bedrock of our society. They must be followed. Our fullest support must be given to our Eldest and the Domain. The will of our Eldest must be followed. Whatever that may be.

JG

Dearest Kindred,

Continuing with my series of articles to assist the Neonates and Ancillae among you be better able to identify and counter the awful manipulations of Elders, I turn now to two very common behaviours you should be on the lookout for:

Name Calling

Elders pre-emptively blow anything they perceive as a threat to their superiority out of proportion. In their world, only they can ever be right and any Kindred who dares to say otherwise creates an injury to their ego that results in outright rage. This narcissistic rage does not result from low self-esteem but rather a high sense of entitlement and false sense of superiority.

The lowest of the low resort to a base rage in the form of name-calling when they can't think of a better way to manipulate your opinion or micromanage your emotions. Name-calling is a quick and easy way to put you down, degrade you, and insult your intelligence, appearance, or behaviour, while invalidating your right to be a separate person with a right to his or her perspective.

Name-calling can also be used to criticize your beliefs, opinions, and insights. A well-researched perspective or informed opinion suddenly becomes "silly" or "idiotic" in the hands of an Elder who feels threatened by it and cannot make a respectful, convincing rebuttal. Rather than target your argument, they target you as a person and seek to undermine your credibility and intelligence in any way they possibly can. It's important to end any interaction that consists of name-calling and communicate that you won't tolerate it. Don't internalize it: realize that they are resorting to name-calling because they are deficient in higher level methods.

Destructive Conditioning

Elders condition you to associate your strengths, talents, and happy memories with abuse, frustration and disrespect. They do this by sneaking in covert and overt put-downs about the qualities and traits they once idealised, as well as sabotaging your goals, ruining celebrations, and holidays. They may even isolate you from your friends, family, and allies, and make you financially or socially dependent upon them. Like Pavlov's dogs, you're essentially "trained" over time to become afraid of doing the very things that once made your life fulfilling.

Elders do this because they wish to divert attention back to themselves and how you're going to please them. If there is anything outside of them that may threaten their control over your life, they seek to destroy it. They need to be the centre of attention at all times. In the idealization phase, you were once the centre of an Elder's world – now the Elder becomes the centre of yours.

Elders are also naturally pathologically envious and don't want anything to come in between them and their influence over you. Your happiness represents everything they feel they cannot have in their emotionally shallow lives. After all, if you learn that you can get validation, respect, and love from other sources besides the Elder, what's to keep you from leaving them? To Elders, a little conditioning can go a long way to keep you walking on eggshells and falling just short of your big dreams.

Mephistopheles the Thrice-Born,
The Upstart Filthling.

It has been made known that for services rendered and aid provided, Mab, the Keeper of Elysia within the grand domain of Glasgow, is indebted two-fold to James Gordoun.

Both individuals, in good standing, acknowledge and respect these debts.

FWM – Resilience Through Ownership

Frontline Wadi-Maghreb Investment Group isn't owned by shareholders. It's owned by the people who invest in our funds. As an owner you will have access to personalized financial advice, high-quality investments, financial tools, and relevant market insights which will allow you to shape the future nights for you and those you love.

Aligned interests.

Because our investors are our owners, there are no conflicting loyalties getting in the way of focusing on your interests.

Greater conviction.

Because our investors are our owners, we act with conviction on the investment themes that are important to you.

Long-term perspective.

Because our investors are our owners, we can focus on the long (long) term rather than quarterly results.

Low costs.

Because our investors are our owners, it enables us to consistently pass along economies of scale and lower the cost of investing, so you keep more of your returns. We also treat investors as unique and valuable assets themselves and will always aspire to place you in the environment in which you will thrive.

What we offer

We offer services tailored to fit all personal circumstances.

Personal wealth management – You set the criteria and allow us to keep your money working as hard as it can for you, money worries will soon feel like a distant daydream. The “hands off” approach.

All digital service – Access to our digital financial planner, as well as 24hr advice and regular check-ups on your goals and financial health. A managed approach but with the ability to customise almost every aspect of your investment experience.

Do it on your own! – Ready to take your own first steps into the financial world? We have what you need to become a successful DIY investor and can guide you around some of the obstacles you might come across on your journey to fiscal freedom.

Halloween Ugly flashmob

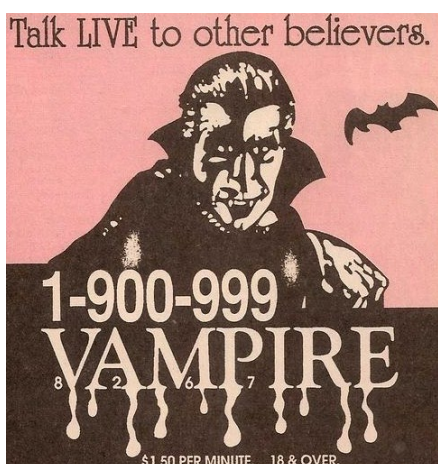
By Grey

Join me in spending the month of Halloween celebrating diversity and all that is odd and different! Bring your best-worst ugly look to work, don't shy away from looking different and more than anything celebrate all that makes us unique and special!

Spread the word amongst your coteries and friends. Start the conversation about modern kindred beauty standards now!

Embrace your inner potato.

#bringyouruglytocourt



C.A.K.E.

Combat All Kindred Evils with CAKE!

It's been a couple of months now with the results being undeniable that baking and distributing Cake works extremely well in combatting the beast.

Greatest thanks go out to a certain scourge pioneer without whom this discovery could not be possible.

RESIST!

For your domain pin badges contact the Sheriff P.O. Box 2977.



Please allow me to wish a most good evening to all,

It has come to my attention that some of you may have heard rumours about a new publication courtesy of the fine people at the Dark Times. It is my joy to announce that such rumours are true. The Hive shall be launching shortly, a magazine focusing on the best and most creative voices our world has to offer. If you would like to be a part of this wonderful new venture, then I beg of you to send your submissions, whether they be poetry, short stories or informative articles to

thehivegv@gmail.com

I look forward to hearing from you.

Yours sincerely,
Mab



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

Harpy Quotes



Edinburgh – Farr – *Would you quit it with the head slicing thing!*

Aberdeen – Dougal Douglas – *I'm not taking bets anymore. He's still on the throne, I guess he's staying.*

Inverness – David Griene – *Hunters hunters everywhere but not a drop to drink.*

London – Duke Benedict – *Some pretty heavy negotiations going down this month...*

Severn – Benedict & Algernon – *The Rain In Spain is mostly made of blood, we hear.*

Manchester – Lucrezia Reflection – *And then, in October, Peace Broke Out.*

Norfolk – Carl – *So the Prince of Glasgow is officially a Gehenna cultist now? The plot thickens.*

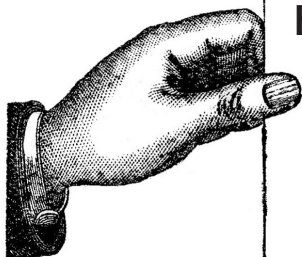
Birmingham – Bethany Trimble – *Everyone is very het up at the moment. Chill. You'll live longer.*

York – Anne Jacques – *I can't help wonder what the Keeper of Elysium was doing here...*

Carlisle – Samuel McAlpine – *We still stand with Glasgow. So I'm told anyway.*

Paris – Viola DuBois – *I just hope you lot washed the chairs after you left.*

Soteria – Wrath – *Insane is a good look for you, you wear it well.*



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

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