Glasgow The Dark Times Feb 2026

Letter From Queen Anne

Dear Kindred across the isles,

It has been brought to our attention that the activities of a few kindred have made the news lately. Some of which have narrowly avoided becoming a masquerade breach if not for the quick actions of clan Nosferatu. To whom we give out great appreciation, and they will be rewarded.

I know that in times we have all had a vendetta against another. This is normally resolved through political backstabbing. The current situation has resulted in military action, the UK government raising its terror threat status and tensions escalating between the UK and its foreign enemies.

The Justicariat have been informed of our official complaint.

Resolve your issues quickly or they will be resolved for you.

Yours

Queen Anne

TESTING TIMES

Apparently what should be a basic, well-known piece of information has fallen by the wayside in recent times.

Have we forgotten the Traditions, that we learned to recite before our release?

But I am too harsh on the overall populace of Glasgow. Many do recall their duties and responsibilities. To those I offer my sincere thanks, although that may seem unnecessary.

Some however - some think that the Traditions are optional. To be debated. Even to be flouted openly; some have even encouraged others to join them.

Being tested isn't my favourite thing. I realise the discomfort. So do the Justicar and Prince.

It is necessary.

We have recently had a cabal of criminals next to the highest level of our court. That they could spread their vile influence is a terrifying prospect.

We need to be secure again.

The Prince requires this. The Justicar requires this.

They will have it.

Jemima
Clan Nosferatu
Squire to Sir Charles Douglas
Childe of Darius, Prince of Rome

Observations on Prestation

Kindred of Glasgow,

I would like to begin by thanking you all for letting me serve you as a proxy Harpy - even if I do not know if these responsibilities shall continue or cease in upcoming nights. It is in this capacity that I would like to raise attention to one issue that I have noticed in relation to boons, for the good of the Camarilla and all who engage in kindred society here in Glasgow.

It should go without saying that anyone who does not fulfill their obligations in relation to Prestation are at risk of being declared boon broken.

I have picked up from conversations between individuals whilst recording boons, that some within Glasgow have perhaps not attempted to pay their debts in a prompt manner. They have likely paid dearly for it, with greater debt incurred in this instance due to their delay in repayment. Whilst it is reaffirming that the one who inconvenienced the other has willingly accepted responsibility for their actions as a show of good faith due to the inconvenience, such debt expanding is not necessarily traditional. Harpy involvement was unnecessary in this instance, but one should keep in mind that not all creditors may be generous enough to offer such an agreement. I would dislike anyone to find themselves in a similarly uncomfortable situation.

We should remember that we are the sum of our word and without our word, we are nothing as far as kindred society goes. I would recommend that you are all as clear as possible with one another in your dealings - in terms of expectations and obligations. Boons are sacred and the truth has a funny way of coming to the light one way or another. Consider whether you can fulfill your obligations before you enter into an agreement and be polite enough to communicate any issues or delays at the first instance to your creditors if there are circumstances outwith your control. If we all act kindly and with consideration towards one another, we shall all benefit.

Consider these things lest someone describes you as Queen Katherine did Cardinal Wolsey in Shakespeare's *Henry VIII*:

"His promises were, as he then was, mighty,

But his performance, as he is now, nothing."

Act 4, Scene 2, lines 41-46

We are better than that I believe.

- Amelia Campbell

Seeking:

Artist whose medium is Stonemasonry or Sculpting; understanding of both disciplines most desirable.

If available contact Sir Douglas.

On upholding the First Tradition: Navigating the laws of Kine and Kindred.

I am entering my third month as a member of Prince Pope's Court of Glasgow, and so it is time that I make a more public announcement of my contribution and place in upholding the Traditions of the Camarilla here.

As some of you are already aware, I specialise in Law and am in part stepping into to the void left by now-Archon Icarus. This includes, for those who are discerning and able to pay, services in ensuring that the Masquerade is maintained wherever those matters interact with the world of the Law, particularly that of Kine laws.

However, I fear that some may be under the false impression that this means that they can go out into the world and do as they please, acting in a rash and selfish manner without heed of the consequences of their actions.

I wish to make it clear that I can help to remove of a lot of heat, and make moves to cover up a lot of oversights, but with some caveats:

Firstly, the more often I do this, the more likely it will be eventually seen as a pattern by those Kine who Hunt us. As such, my intervention comes with a high price for serious cases, a price that gets higher for everyone the more that it is abused by the reckless and the feckless. It is best to save my services for errors which come about while genuinely defending the Domain from attack, and not to risk us all by wasting our resources on petty personal vendetta and on hasty unfounded assumptions of having been 'slighted'.

Secondly, I reserve the right not to aid someone in a case that is malicious, against the Camarilla, a serious threat to myself, or otherwise in support of all of our enemies.

Thirdly, it is preferred that you contract me to review your paperwork, business dealings, plans or feuds *before* they get out of hand. This is the most affordable and cost-effective contract available.

Finally, and most importantly, the first Tradition of the Camarilla is to not breach the Masquerade, at all;

If my services are needed to cover up a past event involving Kine, then there has been a Masquerade breach. When Kindred Law has been broken, it is a matter for the Prince to judge. The Prince's authority of Praxis cannot be circumvented with a lawyer. Instead, for this task you may contract me to defend you in the hope of proving your innocence, should innocent you be, or in at least presenting a case to the Prince for leniency. The Final Decision will always rest with the Prince, and if found guilty, the Prince will dictate your punishment as is His Right.

I hope that this makes clear my position to all, and I particularly look forward to doing business with those who have the wisdom to engage my services in preventative measures. While speaking of wisdom, I will also note that those who possess this trait will of course listen to my advice and follow it after contracting my services, and not do anything so foolish as committing to more problematic behaviour that will sabotage their own case for innocence.

Victoria FitzAllen of Clan Ventrue

From the desk of Draven Southsea

Seeking medical training of an expert level.

Psalms 23 according to Hendriks

My Sire is my shepherd; I shall not fail.

He maketh me sail above bloodied rocks: he leadeth me through the stormy waters.

He restoreth my life: he leadeth me in the paths of the beast for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of shadow and death, I will fear no evil: for thy teachings art with me; thy rod and thy sword they discipline me.

Thou preparest plots before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with burning oil; my cup runneth over with venom.

Surely hardship and ruthlessness shall follow me all the nights of my life: and I will dwell in the lessons of my Sire forever.

by Emiel Hendriksen

Keeping the Masquerade's pretty important. One way to do that is getting yourself a new identity for your "day to day" dealings. Age catches up to the best of us and we can't go around using our birth creds. So why not get yourself a new ID? Want a new identity to help you get around? Get a new place to do business or hide away for the day? Want to open a sweet new bank account? We've got you.

We can make you a new identity in a couple of months. Just get in touch with Chaos Tech for more information.

Every night in this constant umbra darkness dancing in the pale moonlight, wearing the face of sheeply pawn gazing into a mirror seeing only grotesque monster acting as prey. Hiding deep sanguine desires of crimson liquid red scroching drowning in tongue mixed with depths of desire to toy with prey. My twilight living is a constant misery of neverending blackness and deepest despair. For I lurk in shadows watching weeping of all that I have lost that shall nevr return. Gone to this darkness abyss of my own making. I return to the depeths of shadows and despair waiting and watching. For I am the doomed beast incarnate a grotesque monster seeking only slake my thrist and lust for power or like Sisyphus endlessly pushing a boulder up a hill only to roll down the again. I am truly bound to beast incapable of rebelling against our true nature to defy baser form. I no one, someone, a sister, a brother, a friend, a lover, an ally, a rival or am I truly a shadow of what we are? I am Prometheus who stole the forbidden fire of immortality forever chained to this Mountain of unlife. each night birds of prey come to devour me piece by piece then begin anew next month.

Signed Alexander McGregory

Dear Dark Times,

I read in one of your previous issues that the Dunsirn were “gone and were not coming back”.

What a very odd thing to say!

GD, Venice

Fog of War

It is I, Carradus Harwood, with another weird occurrence. You are most welcome.

One night out and about in Dumbarton, the fog of Autumn descended upon me, thick as my old mother's porridge, by which I mean, almost solid enough to brain a man. Fine woman, but a demented cook. The weaving drunks slunk off home and even the pale shadows of the local ghosts disappeared off to their habitual haunts.

The fog almost gleamed silver under the full moon, or a fool moon, depending on the regarder. It was then that I, an irredeemable lover of maps and knowledge, came across a road that was not there. Or it should not have been. It was, and has never been, on any map, and the dark-eyed houses on either side were still and empty of all life - or none that I could detect. I'm no foustie old relic, so I checked Google maps...or I tried to, but for some reason there was no service to be had. Could it be that I had stepped between worlds? Trespassed into a spiritual place I should not be? Slid into a pale, empty reflection of our world? Who knows, not I, and I know a lot of disturbing shit.

I probably shouldn't have poked my nose so far down that road...

The fog stirred, and I sensed...things...moving in the darkness. My blood warned me of danger, so I bravely turned and ran away. Their pursuit was long, and the constant bubbling howl quite frankly annoying. The things in the shadows couldn't wholly see me though, so I led them a merry chase, and I eventually found my way free of the fog, standing on a bridge with a wall of churning silvery-grey at the other end, as if unwilling or unable to cross. That bridge was the Overtoun Bridge, called the Dog Suicide Bridge by some. An interesting place worthy of more research…

“Am I evil?

Yes I am

Am I evil?

I am man”

the sage Diamond Head

Forget not that the kine are a force to be careful of as much as a source of sustenance and sheep to be guided.

We may have come from their stock but the mob with pitch and torch are still real.

We keep the masquerade as much to keep them from our doors as we do to control them.

Be wary in the longest nights,

The Wise Fool

Meet in Good Faith

I do not know you, but you know me. I am told we are enemies. Perhaps. But for reasons I know not. Have I angered you. Will I anger you. Would i regret if I knew, would I alter what is to come. Perhaps. If I knew, would I strive for peace, or care enough of my actions, to keep on a path that ends with blood. Perhaps.

I know nothing, but still am told we are at odds. There's to many Perhaps for me to know if the cause and effect is worth it. So, Perhaps we should meet. Perhaps you would like to tell me why carnage is needed. Perhaps we could come to an agreement. Again, to many perhaps.

You know where ill be. I'll take my time there. I will wait, and if you wish, we can speak. You know me, so know my words are truth, and my intent in them. No malice will be had that night at least. The future is written, but not in stone.

Show or not, I will await in good faith, for you will know when and where,

Váli.

KINE NEWS

BBC News

Drug bust

Vanguard manager has been placed under arrest after a tip off from an anonymous source indicated they were a drug dealer. 10 Kilograms of cocaine was found in their vehicle by authorities.

Vanguard has made the following comment.

“At Vanguard we have a zero-drug policy. We will be cooperating with the police to investigate this matter further.”

Protests in London Gateway

Thousands of protesters from both right and left-wing groups have descended upon a Vanguard facility this weekend. Allegations appeared overnight about human trafficking and greenwashing. Vehicles at the location have been set on fire and property has been destroyed. A mixed response of Military and Riot police were employed by the UK government.

Vanguard have been approached for comments

Vanguard Logistics Hub vandalised

A logistic hub ran by Vanguard in Plymouth has been vandalised. Security reported issues with camera equipment and upon investigation, multiple vehicles were made beyond repair.

A38 Crash

A truck overturned on the A38 outside of Smithaleigh resulting in the death of three. Police reports have revealed that the cause of the crash was a severed brake pipe. The vehicle belonging to Vanguard has left the Plymouth Logistic hub on its way to the London Gateway.

Terror attack on Vanguard Office

A Vanguard office was assaulted by an unknown assailant resulting in the capturing of multiple hostages who were taken offsite. British special forces seized a building where hostages were known to be held and has been cordoned off.

The British Government has raised the Alert level from severe to Critical and are expecting further attacks imminently.

Andrey Kelin Russian Envoy to the UK upon his exit from the country has confirmed that Russia and its allies are not involved.

The British government believes that the UK is experiencing a return to the Troubles and plans to crack down on domestic terrorism threats.

Financial Times

Vanguard’s stock price drop

Vanguard’s stock price has taken a severe drop after being targeted by protesters, terrorists and vandals this month. Pentex has taken the opportunity to purchase many sold shares at discounted prices.

The majority owner of Vanguard is now Pentex.

We have approached Vanguard and Pentex for a comment.

BENEATH THE CONCRETE & THE CLYDE

episode 16

Glasgow's finest (and most trespassing-adjacent) urban explorers!!!

This Month: St Peter's Seminary, Cardross

Right, we know, we KNOW - everyone and their granny has done St Peter's at this point. It's basically the Munro bagging of Scottish urbex. But we've been putting this one off for ages and honestly? Worth the wait.

If you don't know the story: this place was meant to be one of the most important pieces of post-war architecture in Europe (one of a handful of post-war Cat A listed buildings in the country!) A seminary, built in the 60s, all raw concrete and cathedral light, and it lasted about a decade before the Church basically walked away and left it to rot. These days, Brutalism doing what Brutalism does best - looking incredible while actively dying.



We got there for golden hour and honestly it might be the best lighting we've caught all year. The way the concrete holds onto that grey-gold glow - genuinely cathedral-like, even now, even ruined. There's something almost rude about how good it looks considering nobody's maintained it in decades.



Shoutout to the NVA arts trust bits that have had some restoration work - makes an interesting contrast walking between the "managed decay" sections and the bits that are just straightforwardly falling down. Bring good boots. Bring a torch even in daylight, some of the lower corridors do NOT let light in. Mind the water on the lower floors, it pools deeper than it looks.

Access: MODERATE. There's been more attention on this site lately so don't be a dafty about it, low profile in and out, don't be the reason they lock it down harder.

Catch me with Shoresy, the first Friday of the month and come on the full walk through!

Coming Soon:

Final order not quite set in stone, just waiting for a few things to fall into place, and all that paperwork (this isn't as roguish as you might imagine!) before we start ticking off some smaller spots between the big feature. Shout-out to our subscribers and Shoresy's members for their requests and leads.

- Hartwood. Long overdue a revisit, checking on how things have shifted since our last trip

- Govan graving docks. Always good for the industrial-decay heads, that dry dock scale never stops being mental

- Botanic Gardens subway station. This one's been on the "someday" list for AGES, sealed up since '39 and we've been trying to sort access for months.

That's your lot for now. Full St Pete's gallery going up on the socials this week. Stay safe, fam, stay quiet, leave nothing but footprints (and honestly try to leave less than that).