Glasgow The Dark Times Nov 2026

A Proclamation Concerning the Promise of 1528

Let it be known, and let there be no confusion upon this matter.

It has come to the attention of those entrusted with the preservation of our ancient accords that, in recent years, an agreement was purportedly concluded which sought to amend, supersede, or otherwise alter the terms of the Promise of 1528.

Such a matter is not the province of ambitious neonates, errant representatives, nor those who mistake temporary circumstance for ancient right.

The ***Office of the Justicars*** *and the* ***Anziani of Clan Giovanni*** *therefore make the following position unequivocally clear:*

The Promise of 1528 may be altered only by those who possess the authority to alter it.

That authority rests solely with the ***Inner Circle of the Camarilla*** *and* ***Augustus Giovanni****. No lesser authority may presume to amend an accord which has endured for centuries, nor shall any private compact, however grandly named or ceremoniously proclaimed, acquire legitimacy merely through its declaration.*

Accordingly, ***Clan Giovanni, the Office of the Justicars, and the Inner Circle of the Camarilla do not recognise the so-called "Treaty of Louvre."***

It possesses neither standing nor legitimacy before the authorities named above.

Those who conceived and instigated this unlawful undertaking have been returned to their respective Clans, there to answer for their actions according to the traditions and laws of their Blood.

Concerning the Prodigals

Yet Clan Giovanni is not without mercy. Those members of the Clan who were deceived, coerced, or otherwise led astray through the machinations of the traitor ***Giuliana Dunsirn*** *are hereby offered the opportunity to return to the fold.*

They are commanded to present themselves in ***Venice within seven nights****, there to seek forgiveness before their elders and make proper account of their conduct.*

Those who heed this summons shall not be received as enemies. They shall be received as Prodigals returned to the family, and Clan Giovanni shall rejoice at their restoration.

Those who refuse this grace, or who fail to present themselves within the appointed

*seven nights, shall be declared **Blood Hunted**.*

Let none thereafter claim ignorance of the price of defiance.

Concerning the Rights of Princes

*The **Office of the Justicars** further affirms its recognition of the ancient principle of prestation and the rightful authority of every Prince of the Camarilla within their Domain.*

Should a member of Clan Giovanni presently find sanctuary beneath the protection of a Prince, the Office of the Justicars shall uphold that Prince's right to extend such protection.
However, an important distinction shall be made.

*Any Kindred who has been declared subject to a Blood Hunt shall enjoy such protection **only for so long as they remain within the Domain of the Prince who has granted it**.*

The moment such a Kindred crosses beyond the borders of that Domain, the protection afforded by that Prince shall be considered forfeit.

The Blood Hunt shall, from that moment, stand unimpeded.

Concerning the Future

Neither Clan Giovanni nor the Office of the Justicars desires that this dispute become the foundation for further discord.

We have peacefully co-existed alongside one another for too many centuries to permit the errors of a few to destroy the bonds forged between our Houses.

Clan Giovanni therefore extends its hand in the expectation of renewed cooperation and mutual respect.

*To that end, Clan Giovanni shall dispatch **Consiglieri** to Scotland, England, Wales, and Northern Ireland, that proper channels of communication may be restored, grievances addressed, and the ancient relationship between Clan and Camarilla brought once more into good order.*

Let the matter therefore be settled.

Let the guilty answer for their deeds.

Let the deceived return home.

The centuries have witnessed the Promise and the centuries shall witness its continuance, because the Promise was made in Blood, and Blood does not forget.

Kindred,

Francois Villon of Paris has been tasked with assisting the Inner Council and Justicariat with ongoing inquiries on a small number of important issues affecting a number of Domains throughout Europe and North America.

As such, Francois Villon will be unavailable for the foreseeable future. Viola Du Bois is currently assisting Archon Balfour with an investigation and is also unavailable. This investigation may be concluded relatively quickly, allowing Viola Du Bois to return to Paris as Senechal.

Until Archon Balfour's investigation concludes, Primogen Elise Meyer of Clan Nosferatu will look after the night to night business of the Court.

Archon Diego Morena,

Court of Paris.

Dark Times – A Word from Your Keeper

Well, hello everyone!

You'll have noticed I've been a little quiet recently. Apologies for missing last month's edition. I've been keeping myself busy with a few things, including developing a rather unexpected new hobby.

Craft butchery.

Yes, really. I'm not entirely sure where it's going yet, but there's something rather satisfying about learning a proper trade. I've been looking into the equipment, techniques and, of course, the importance of having somewhere suitable to work. Every day's a school day!

Anyway, enough about my latest career change.

Elysium

A wee reminder that Elysium is available for everyone to use. If you need somewhere to meet other Kindred, hold a discussion or simply have a bit of privacy for a conversation, I'm happy to help arrange the space.

Just come and have a chat with me. Let me know what you're looking for, roughly how many people will be attending and what you might need. I'll do my best to make sure everything is in place.

Some of you are very good at arranging these things yourselves. Others, perhaps a little less so!

Either way, there's no need to struggle with it. That's what I'm here for.

Elysium belongs to the Domain. I just happen to be the one making sure the doors are open and the lights are on.

Until next time,

Jimmy Riddle

Keeper of Elysium

On Boons and Offence

by Atticus Clark

Recently I was speaking with an Elder who reminded me of the important place boons play in the social structure of Kindred. He correctly mentioned that actions speak louder than words and the offering of boons is possibly the most traditional and effective action we can take.

With existences as long as ours we cannot afford to let social slights and naive mistakes fester into grievance and grudges. By offering and accepting recompense when offered we oil the complex social machine that is Kindred society. Boons offer consideration to the wronged in many disparate situations, whether one oversteps their bounds and shows poor etiquette, or says something rash in the heat of the moment, or makes an oversight in the supervision of their clanmates. A boon offered to the person one has offended shows the sincerity behind the apology rendered.

The longer I have been around the more I understand that we will all make mistakes or step on one another's toes. We do not have to be defined by those instances. I believe it is often how we move forward from them that more accurately portrays ourselves. Of course, this applies to all sides of the circumstance. We often only scrutinise the individual who has committed the faux pas, and while that is certainly important, I also look to see how the other side and the larger community act going forward. Once the slighted person has received an apology and commensurate boon, do they forgive their slighter? Do those who surround them? Or do they hold on to the slight despite the consideration paid?

From the desk of Draven Southsea

As you may have seen, the Southsea Shipping Company has ceased trading, rest assured I will endeavour to rebuild and resume my activities as soon as I am able, however the emergency transport service will not resume due to lack of interest.

On the Loch

I am in awe at the spectacle on the Loch at night, the way, on a clear night, the stars quake & quiver with the moon fluttering in its pale dance in the reflection below, a pinch of a breeze causes a frenzy of patterned movement bristling on the surface, fraying at the edges, the deep Loch holds secrets; that's for sure, but maybe best left untouched. I'm hoping not to trespass on anything too ancient that could be cursed, so each step is a cautionary tale.

Owls hoot in the trees nearby, bats feed upon the insects which rise up in swarms as the night blackens, their sonars detecting each tiny morsel, I fly over the Loch with a keen eye, keeping slightly left, as the hills on the right look imposing, i'm looking for anything strange as for all we know something could have wandered down, I hate to think what.

Somehow I am comforted by the safety of the water, knowing that it is hard to be tracked here yet still wary of its bleak depths which could swallow me whole, not that I could drown, it's just, who knows what lies beneath, unknown entities, I could not fathom.

It takes me a while to process, this is an area i must now manage...an area of immense beauty, 'This is my reward' i say to myself. Grateful to Kenzie & Prince Calvin for granting me this amazing honour...I just need to feed lightly & respect my neighbours.

Lex's notes

Announcement
By the Powers granted by Prince Calvin:

Let it be known...that I - 'Alex Caimbeul' (Lex)
Now Hold Domain over-

Loch Eck, Loch Goil
Loch Long & Gare Loch
And surrounding territory.

I would rather no-one feed in thy domain as it is very lightly populated
It is also off the beaten track so i don't expect many Kindred to visit...
but with my permission safe passage can be granted.
The traditions will also be upheld at all times!!!
Alex Caimbeul (Lex)

Faithless

I would apologise for missing our meeting i had offered, but that would change nothing. I offered a hand in peace and was warned you would cut it. Perhaps the omens where wrong, but I have yet to have reason to question them.

So I will go forward, as if nothing happened. I was looking for peace, not for battle. I will continue on my path as I would, if that goes against you, then that is on you, for I know not what to avoid. I've learned I broke something of yours, if we met it could have been fixed, but even a heathen such as myself, who'd meet in good faith, will not voluntarily meet with the Faithless.

I hope our paths do not cross, I tire of these predicaments I'm forced into.

Váli

(Submitted by Corporal Draven Southsea)

Given the time of year I thought I would share a poem from one of the men who fought during the Great War.

Disabled

By Wilfred Owen

He sat in a wheeled chair, waiting for dark,
And shivered in his ghastly suit of grey,
Legless, sewn short at elbow. Through the park
Voices of boys rang saddening like a hymn,
Voices of play and pleasure after day,
Till gathering sleep had mothered them from him.

* * * * *

About this time Town used to swing so gay
When glow-lamps budded in the light-blue trees,
And girls glanced lovelier as the air grew dim,—
In the old times, before he threw away his knees.
Now he will never feel again how slim
Girls' waists are, or how warm their subtle hands,
All of them touch him like some queer disease.

* * * * *

There was an artist silly for his face,
For it was younger than his youth, last year.
Now, he is old; his back will never brace;
He's lost his colour very far from here,
Poured it down shell-holes till the veins ran dry,
And half his lifetime lapsed in the hot race
And leap of purple spurted from his thigh.

* * * * *

One time he liked a blood-smear down his leg,
After the matches carried shoulder-high.
It was after football, when he'd drunk a peg,
He thought he'd better join. He wonders why.
Someone had said he'd look a god in kilts.
That's why; and maybe, too, to please his Meg,
Aye, that was it, to please the giddy jilts,
He asked to join. He didn't have to beg;
Smiling they wrote his lie: aged nineteen years.
Germans he scarcely thought of, all their guilt,
And Austria's, did not move him. And no fears
Of Fear came yet. He thought of jewelled hilts
For daggers in plaid socks; of smart salutes;
And care of arms; and leave; and pay arrears;
Esprit de corps; and hints for young recruits.
And soon, he was drafted out with drums and cheers.

* * * * *

Some cheered him home, but not as crowds cheer Goal.
Only a solemn man who brought him fruits
Thanked him; and then inquired about his soul.

* * * * *

Now, he will spend a few sick years in institutes,
And do what things the rules consider wise,
And take whatever pity they may dole.
Tonight he noticed how the women's eyes
Passed from him to the strong men that were whole.
How cold and late it is! Why don't they come
And put him into bed? Why don't they come?

By Invitation Only

by Bartholomew Sinclair

My apologies for the silence these last few months. In the month of our tests I was assaulted on the way back from one of these socials, which shows how risky it is to telegraph one's movements around the city. A fixed date, a fixed doorstep and a familiar crowd make easy work for anyone who wants to prey on the socialites amongst us.

So the public gatherings stop. From here on, invitations will be private, extended to interested parties. It is a largely fixed core who attend, so I don't expect many feathers to be ruffled. I shall finish the series I put up, though.

THIS MONTH: CULTURE NIGHT, OPERATION MINCEMEAT

Wednesday 11th November

This month we go to the theatre for Operation Mincemeat, the true story of a wartime deception, played as a spy thriller and a farce at once. I can think of few better subjects for a man in my present mood.

Please speak to me directly, and we can arrange tickets, a meeting place and the rest for the safety of all.

> *Dress code: 1940s evening wear. Wear it as though it's simply how you dress.*

WHAT FOLLOWS

Next month is the last of the publicly known events. We conclude with a tour of Glasgow's oldest monuments, and a talk from one of our own esteemed crowd.

Kindred of Glasgow: Ethics and Humane Society

After feedback on "A Treatise on the Protection of Humanity and Humans" and listening to other kindred's thoughts about how we can ensure that mortals are protected in Glasgow and further afield, I thought it would be wise to start a collective to discuss such things. I also wanted to showcase my talent of being more efficient in digesting blood and see if I can help others attempt to learn the skill. I have found that it helps reduce how frequently one needs to feed.

We will meet at one of the Elysiums. The date is to be determined, but please RSVP so that I might be able to prepare for everyone who wishes to attend.

Meeting Agenda

Section 1 - Group Discussion:

1. What does it mean to be humane?
2. The benefits of being humane & how to help others to be more humane.
3. The downward spiral of the Beast
4. Sourcing blood ethically.
5. Ethically upkeeping the masquerade.
6. The corrupting nature of vitae - bonding.
7. Is it ever ethical to sire?

Section 2 - Practical Workshop:

- Consuming blood efficiently to reduce harm by Amelia Campbell

Thank you all,

Amelia Campbell

P.S Please note that I cannot provide blood for you to participate in my demonstration. This is due to ethical concerns around acquiring that quantity of blood and the number of dietary requirements that others might have. After I demonstrate the skills, I would recommend that you practice what I show for yourself in the nights that follow.

[OOC This is a player-led event. Check the details on Discord! https://discord.com/channels/672186759219511297/938527252868653066/1566067997091823659]

Galatians 6

Brothers and sisters, if someone is caught in a sin, you who live by night should restore that person. But watch yourselves, or you also may be tempted.

2 Punish each other's failure, and in this way you will fulfill the Path.

3 If anyone thinks they are something when they are not, they deceive themselves, and therefore require strife.

4 Each one should test their own actions and identity. Then they can take pride in themselves alone, without losing themselves to someone else,

5 for each one should carry their own deeds.

6 Nevertheless, the one who receives instruction in the word should share all outcomes with their instructor.

Colossians 3

23 Whatever you do, work at it with all your heart and mind, as working for yourself, not for instructors,

24 since you know that you will receive retribution from the Path as a reprimand. It is the Path you are serving.

25 Anyone who does wrong will be repaid for their wrongs, and there is no favoritism.

Emiel Hendriksen

Halloween has just passed, as of your reading of this. It is a fascinating time to me, when the mortals become obsessed with all things supernatural. It has uses for our kind, of course. Many parties and events put plenty of options for feeding out after dark, for one. Idiosyncratic clothing is frequently ignored, and being covered in blood might warrant a compliment on your costume rather than a scream. It is a time when the boundaries of the masquerade are moved slightly. They are not thinner, precisely, but a mortal will excuse many things on Halloween night that they would not otherwise. If you have longed to do something that would normally be a masquerade violation, October 31st is the time to do it.

Do not think I am advocating for ignoring the masquerade entirely. Despite not being a citizen of the Camarilla, I respect the first tradition entirely. There is a world of difference between a Nosferatu taking the opportunity to stroll above ground and soak in the rare compliments on their look, and someone who uses powers of the blood to do something plainly impossible such as leap from the street to a rooftop in a single bound. I personally look forward to delighting trick-or-treaters by making the shadows on the walls dance. I know, of course, that the good Prince has seen fit to ban use of shadow-manipulation in his domain, but fear not. I will not be in his domain, so no violation shall occur. Because the tradition of Domain is vital, after all.

If I have the time, I hope to enjoy a haunted house once the children have all gone to bed. But time has been short, lately, in spite of the longer nights. Recent events have necessitated a lot more attention. Fires had to be put out, as it were. Which is part of why I am so looking forward to coming to the wonderful ball. Chances are, by the time you are reading this, I am in your city already. I hope to snuff out the last embers of those metaphorical fires and put the whole sorry business behind me.

I look forward to seeing you all!

- Elias Paine, Minister to the Damned

There are no innocents among us.

No kindred is without wickedness,
Our sin of leeching off humanity
Is too great to consider.

It matters not how potent the blood is,
Whether it has been a millennia or a year.
Do we not all suffer to The Beast regardless?

I feel the self-revulsion most on those nights,
When I must partake a little to avoid gorging.
Even animal blood makes my humanity cry.

No one is without guilt who drinks.
Our souls are stained red as we protest.
Yet, we must drink all the same.

For, what else can we truly do?
Kiss a stake, meet the sun's rays?
Or fall into torpor for half a week?

I know that soon I shall find out,
When selflessness becomes a line
And compassion is a chain that I will not undo.

Yet of our kind there are no innocents,
None I have seen who are truly unsullied and pure,
For the corruption of nature has already occurred.

KINE NEWS

Financial Times

Southsea Shipping

Southsea Shipping stops trading after all assets have been liquidated. It is unknown if this is the result of the National Crime Agency's investigation. We have reached out to Southsea Shipping for comment.

VGL Investments

Vanguard Global Logistics saw a large investment by Pentex this month. A representative has stated:

"The focus on these investments is to focus on the research that Vanguard was conducting in renewable energy. Current shipping technology relies heavily on Mazut and many other Heavy Fuel Oils which contain high levels of impurities and emit large amounts of carbon dioxide. Research into renewable energy for shipping will help reduce global CO2 levels and ensure a cleaner environment for our children."

Heaven's Metal Magazine

Cult of the Heaven have returned to Glasgow after completing their European Tour. They have confirmed that they are going to focus on writing their next album over the winter.

Terror Attacks increase across Northern Ireland

The latest wave of terror attacks to hit Ulster include a string of bomb and grenade attacks on bars and nightclubs, as well as continuing arson attacks on farm buildings and warehouses, particularly slaughterhouses across the country.

Belfast has been left reasonably unscathed, with only a small number of targeted assassinations carried out by what appears to be rival Loyalist paramilitary groups as they resolve some sort of internal feud of power struggle.

The majority of the terror attacks are focused on rural areas and are having a significant impact on a wide number of businesses throughout Northern Ireland. Large stores of automatic weapons have been found in at least two locations in Counties Tyrone and Antrim, with inside sources speculating that at least some of these attacks are linked to the ongoing feud between Loyalist groups hitting their rival's stores of weapons and ammunition.

PSNI have tried to play the ongoing violence down and have urged the public to report any suspicious activity to their local police station, the Confidential Telephone Number, or the National Anti-Terrorism Hotline.

Headlines from Glasgow's Evening Times in the aftermath of the Botanic Garden's Disaster on the 19th of October.

"LIGHTS OUT AT GLASGLOW"

"COLLAPSE AT BOTANIC GARDENS: FEARS FOR MISSING EVENT STAFF AS SINKHOLE SWALLOWS PART OF HISTORIC PARK"

"RESIDENTS DESCRIBE 'LIKE A BOMB WENT OFF' AS RESCUE OPERATION BEGINS"

"BOTANIC GARDENS: 'SEVERAL' FEARED TRAPPED AS SEARCH ENTERS SECOND DAY"

"URBAN EXPLORERS LINKED TO COLLAPSE."

"KIBBLE PALACE SHUT 'INDEFINITELY' AMID STRUCTURAL FEARS"

"ONE SURVIVOR RECOVERED FROM BOTANIC TUNNEL COLLAPSE - A MIRACLE ESCAPE!"

"COUNCIL CLAIMS DISUSED STATION 'NOT OPEN TO PUBLIC' AMID QUESTIONS OVER ACCESS"

"WEST END RESIDENTS REPORT CRACKS APPEARING IN GARDEN WALLS, NEARBY STREETS"

"FEARS OF FURTHER COLLAPSE AS SECOND CORDON EXTENDED AFTER NEW SUBSIDENCE DETECTED NEAR QUEEN MARGARET DRIVE"

"'WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UNDER OUR FEET': WEST END ON EDGE OVER TUNNEL NETWORK"

"THREE BODIES RECOVERED FROM BOTANIC GARDENS SITE, POLICE CONFIRM"

"FAMILIES OF MISSING URBAN EXPLORERS SPEAK OUT: 'WE JUST WANT ANSWERS'"

"SOLE SURVIVOR 'ASSISTING POLICE' AS INQUIRY WIDENS"

"ONE WEEK ON: GRIEF AND ANGER AS BOTANIC GARDENS REMAINS SEALED OFF"

"VICTIMS NAMED: TRIBUTES PAID TO FOUR LOST IN TUNNEL TRAGEDY"

"SURVIVOR BREAKS SILENCE: 'I'VE REPLAYED THAT NIGHT A THOUSAND TIMES'"

"POLICE SAY NO EVIDENCE OF FOUL PLAY, INVESTIGATION 'ONGOING'"

"GEOLOGISTS WARN OF 'HIDDEN RISK' FROM GLASGOW'S FORGOTTEN RAILWAY TUNNELS"

"FAMILY OF VICTIM CALLS FOR INDEPENDENT INQUIRY, NOT COUNCIL-LED REVIEW"

"TWO WEEKS ON: WHAT WE KNOW — AND DON'T KNOW — ABOUT THE BOTANIC GARDENS TRAGEDY"

"COUNCIL PLOUGHS AHEAD WITH £££M FOR SKYLINE CABLE CAR PROJECT - MADNESS"

News from London:

OBITUARIES

ALFORD, Edgar. Age 74
Vicar, father, and husband.
As beloved by his parish as he is by his family.

Until we meet again with love, in Heaven high above.

DONCASTER, Julia.
Gone too soon, only 24 years old. Rest in peace, sweet Julie.

EGLINGTON, Allan.
Age 88, of Hackney.

FARLEY, Bo. Age 67.
The brilliant Jazz musician and saxophonist, well known in the clubs of Soho this past thirty years. He is survived by his devoted wife, Soul singer Della Farley.

FITZALLEN, Victoria.
Reknowned Barrister Victoria Fitzallen has been reported to have died from heart complications in her long-term home in the South of France, at the age of 66.

JONES, Luke, of Barking.

They are sorely missed.

O'BRIEN, Anne, age 70.

Retired factory supervisor. Grandmother. A force to be reckoned with in life, long to be remembered in death.

PUSZCZ, Ania. 54.
Went to her eternal reward on 31.10.2026. Ever faithful, she had an eternal devotion to the Blessed Mother. Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon her.