

# THE DARK TIMES

Feb 2024 | Wednesday | IN 308

## Glasgow Court

Prince	- Magnus Burton of Clan Tremere
Seneschal	- Icarus of Clan Ventrue
Primogen	- Giuliana Dunsirn of the Giovanni Anti-Tribu - Mary Graham of Clan Toreador - Heather Jackman of Clan Brujah
Whips	- Calvin Pope of Clan Ventrue, Whip to Giuliana Dunsirn - Malcolm Campbell of Clan Toreador, Whip to Heather Jackman
Sheriff	- Rafiq Zev Ben Zion of Clan Assamite
Scourges	- Kenzie Lex of Clan Gangrel - Daniel Rogers of Clan Nosferatu
Keeper of Elysium	- Amelia Howard of Clan Toreador
Harpies	- Raphael Ortega of Clan Ventrue - Leo Clarke of Clan Malkavian

### Reminder from the Editor

A reminder to all Kindred who receive this publication that prolonged possession of this publication is done so at your own risk and that the Editor advises destruction of this publication upon reading.

Pour vous illuminer, pour vous livrer la vérité

## Glasgow Announcements

### Primogen Jackman

I'd like to announce that Malcolm Campbell of clan Toreador is now officially my whip. Being released doesn't mean you stop learning! Talk to Malcolm if you want to arrange a meeting with me in my official capacity as Primogen.



## Oban Announcement

Kindred of Oban,

Now that the unpleasantness of James Russell's demise has been resolved, I am pleased to extend the Liberty of Oban to Lady Primogen Giuliana Dunsirn, Sheriff Zev Ben-Zion and his clanmate Sylas.

They are hereby recognised as honoured allies of our domain, and by my command may pass freely through it without let or hindrance, and hunt in the public regions otherwise reserved for elders of Oban. I have awarded each of them a haven from my own holdings, to be developed further as they see fit.

I trust that you will welcome them when they visit, and further build upon our friendship with the domain of Glasgow.

Prince Olivia of Oban  
Of the line of Karlson, Seneschal of Aberdeen  
Clan Ventrue



## Mortal News Update

*There are numerous press releases, posts on Twitter feeds, and interviews from Police Scotland around the recent upturn in petty street crime in Greater Glasgow. Over the last month there has been a fall in drug related crime, whether that be thefts, violence, and low level street dealing.*

*Statements from the Chief Superintendent of Greater Glasgow division put this down to the dedication and hard work of his officers, however a number of posters on social media instead say that the drop in street crime is due to a greater supply of drugs out there.*



## Note of Thanks

I want to express my deep appreciation to Sheriff Zev Ben-Zion for entrusting me with the role of one of his esteemed Hounds. It's a genuine honour to showcase my commitment to the Camarilla, The Domain of Glasgow, and my fellow Kindred. I also want to offer my sincere thanks to Hounds Travis and Jemima for their warm welcome into the team.

Sylas of Clan Assamite, Hound of Glasgow



## Notable Kine Words from Nathaira's Library

Dedicated to dear Icarus for obvious reasons.

“When a person jumps from any great height, there is a moment where the world lies to them. It whispers to them a great and awful falsehood. It comes the very second that feet slide from rock or ledge, and lasts just that brief moment before reality takes grip. That moment where wind and treacherous momentum collude to convince the

person, miraculously, that they can fly; that they could do this all along, yet never knew. It is that thin sliver of a moment before the heart climbs into the throat, and the face, previously grinning wide with downright elation at this discovery, begins to fall as fast as the rest of the body. Gravity strikes. The lie becomes apparent. Hope falls like a rock.”

Ben Galley – Dead Stars Part 2.



## Research Results from Survey

The following points of data stood out as interesting from the surveys:

100% of participants believe they are in control of their beast.

Despite this, 50% of participants have frenzied at some point.

83% of those that have frenzied, have experienced a loss of some kind as a result.

58.3% of participants fear that someone else may frenzy at some point.

50% fear that they may frenzy at some point.

Dr. Sabastian Greene



## A Time of Baronies and Fiefdoms

While I'm sure many of you remember this time in our history I thought I would provide some of our younger court members with a brief summary of the Baronies of Avalon, as this country was known among kindred at the time of my embrace.


In the 1800s and for many centuries before most of the domains we know today were part of larger areas known as Fiefs that were each overseen by a Baron. The Fief of Lothian covered, I believe, all of Scotland.

These Baronies were ruled by Prince Mithras of London, who also had the Fief of London as his own domain. Of course as Prince Mithras would often travel and tour other courts and his Seneschal would take stewardship in his absence.

As the years have gone by our society has moved away from this particular structure, especially since World War 2, and towards our modern political landscape. In a similar fashion to how we can see Prince Mithras' Blood Laws as a precursor to or variant of the Traditions we are familiar with today.

Atticus Clark

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## Do you own it? Museums and Appropriation

Unliving such long unives as our own, it is no surprise that what once was the latest fad will become a relic of the past. It is a truth we all must make peace with.

I was shocked when I walked into a new Victorian exhibit and found a bespoke, *hand-stitched*, silk chemise made by one of my former lovers for me. I had thought I had lost it during one of my many moves over the centuries. The *audacity!* The curators even displayed one of the poems I wrote for her. On top of that disrespect, they assumed the author - *me* - to be male! *That* was a great insult, but that is another issue.


I had to control the righteous fury flowing through my veins, otherwise I would have reclaimed it then and there. Ultimately, I did retrieve it, with the help of a well-placed bribe and the work of two of my dearest little artistic pets to forge a copy of the letter and recreate the gown. Foolish kine couldn't even tell the difference - It proves my point. How are they permitted to display art they don't pay enough attention to? Besides, it looks *far* better on me than the ugly mannequin. A ghastly thing it was, *very much* an insult to injury.

If this had been the end of the story, I wouldn't be writing this. However, my childer - who is such a dear - pointed out that I had taken something valuable from the museum. He believes that the object no longer belongs to me and that it should be in a place where it's worth can be appreciated. From a historical perspective, it's a well-preserved relic that offers insight into the past, as does the letter. Humans have short lives and require every artefact that can help them understand a bygone era. Otherwise, my childer fears they will make the same mistakes again.

He is a sensitive lad, overly so for our way of life, yet that is something I admire about him. He did bring up some thought-provoking ideas. While I stand by my actions, I can see where he is coming from. The objects that kine end up displaying tend to be ones we have forgotten about.

With all that being said, I don't care. What is mine is mine! I don't care who I need to compel or bribe, I don't care what favours I must call upon. I will reclaim what is *rightfully* mine. It is my unholy right as Kindred to reclaim what was taken from me. As is the right of all Kindred. I encourage others to reclaim what was stolen from them, so long as the methods fall within the Traditions of course.

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## Poetry by Sir Charles Douglas

Carnal secrets of passion and pain are told  
In a torture garden where violence is golden  
Forbidden pleasures are bought and sold  
In a city of sin where violence is golden  
A black market of dark desire  
Something for everyone...to each their own  
What's your fetish?  
What's your pleasure?  
Designer violence, made to measure  
Like a velvet glove  
Like a ball and chain  
Like the kiss of a whip when you're hungry for pain

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## Advertisements & Classifieds

Bored Elder looking for interesting skills to learn. Language teachers need not apply

Matthew Bright  
Contact email M.Bright@realmail.com

Mercenaries wanted. Details upon enquiry. Major boon paid upon completion

Elder Jonathan Mansa of Oban  
Contact email MansaJon@realmail.com

Looking for someone to help wreak vengeance upon thy enemies? Look no further. Skilled socialite with no enemies of my own looking for a hobby.

Amanda King  
Contact email BurnBook@realmail.com

Midas Touch Raiments Grand Opening - March 1st

Exquisite threads and hand-made finery.

Desmond Alexander  
Enquiries;  
Midas\_Raiments@realmail.com

Lost pet. Reward if found. Details upon enquiry.

Concerned Owner  
Contact email FindMyDog@realmail.com

Looking for those knowledgeable in Kindred history  
Willing to compensate for knowledge shared

Leo Clarke  
Contact: 0xx14960452

Seeking a leatherworker for a special project.  
Contact Sir Douglas for details.

## Message from Glasgow's Seneschal

I'm honoured to be your Seneschal, if anyone has any business they would like to discuss with the prince please inform me here

nomoselysium@gmail.com (this is a real email)

## Humanity & Kindred:

### If you could become mortal again, would you?

I vividly recall the doubts I had before adopting Hydren, knowing that it would come with some intriguing challenges. His mind is always wandering, chasing after his visions like Alice chasing the white rabbit; That is to be expected of a child of the Moon Clan. I can't blame him, it is in his blood after all.

Recently, however, his preoccupation has shifted to a particular object he calls the "Vial of Life." He believes that it can restore humanity to kindred. I am certain that this delusion will eventually pass, as most of his other fixations do. Exalting his true love of palmistry, which he often talks about - I have tried to teach him not to grab folks by the wrist to read their palms without permission, but the dear boy can't help himself.

This recent delusion seems stronger than any prior. Hydren will not stop describing in vivid detail the dreams of this latest delusion. He is convinced it will be found and will return a "special" soul to the mortal coil. Despite my own beliefs, I find myself questioning the purpose of giving up immortality. Why would anyone want to become weak and vulnerable again, at the mercy of the elements? What is the *point* of it all?

Is it to bask in the warmth of the sun once more? The stars are far more mesmerising than the sun could ever hope to be.

Is it to relish the flavours of food once more? The richness of blood is far more pleasing than any food.

Alas, I must apologise to anyone who has had to endure Hydren's verbal onslaught during one of his episodes. He's *mostly* harmless, just spirited. Please forgive him, I hope he hasn't ignited any foolish ideas or notions of finding some fable, nor has he convinced any of you to actually try to find this so-called "cure", it would surely be a fool's errand.

## Archduchess of Agony: Childe Regret

Dear Agony Archduchess,

I, with blessing from my Prince, recently embraced my first childe. At first, it was fine. She took some time to get used to our way of life but seemed to be coping.

Now, she is wailing and bemoaning the fact she isn't going to get to spend "the rest of her life with the love of her life" or something melodramatic like that. She even tried begging me to embrace her love as well, but I know that would probably not end well. It is better to let love die young than fester into something worse. She does not understand that this is the better solution for all parties. Not to mention, even if I did wish to embrace her too, she is a public figure. A smaller one, yes, but people will notice her sudden disappearance.

I feel like I am doing everything wrong as a Sire. Is it normal to feel like this, or am I truly the 'worst Sire ever' as my childe claims I am?

Yours eternally,  
Once bitten, twice regretful.

Dearest Regretful,

'Worst Sire ever'? I don't know if I would go that far, but you certainly sound, by your own admission, to be found lacking.

It seems to me as though you chose poorly and you must now sleep in the coffin you made. You have only yourself to blame. Of course, you must educate and discipline your childe as required but do not take it out on her. Unless she begged for the embrace, this is not on her. You are the elder in this situation, you are the one responsible.

She is under your Accounting. Should she do anything against our Traditions you will be punished. It is your job to mould her into a proper member of society.

As for her former flame, you are correct for once that it would be foolish to embrace her. If your childe is still in contact with her, put a stop to that as soon as possible.

Should she continue to act out, perhaps you should consider strengthening the bonds of blood to control the brat.

The Archduchess of Agony



## Travis Moon Poem by Amelia Howard

In the dark and twisted world of Kindred lore,  
There lived a Malkavian named Travis Moon, and more.  
He thought he was a tech wizard, a digital sage,  
But his reality was more like a haunted webpage.

With wild hair and a tinfoil hat, he'd proclaim,  
"Behold, the mighty hacker, Travis is my name!  
I'll infiltrate your mainframe, your secrets I'll retrieve,  
For I'm the Demented Malkavian, you'd better believe!"

He'd type away on a keyboard covered in cobwebs,  
While his undead cat tried to chase digital mice, he dreads.  
"I'm coding in binary, and hex is my domain,  
My glitches are features, and my RAM is insane!"

His fellow Kindred rolled their eyes with disdain,  
As he spoke of "vampiric malware" causing eternal pain.  
He'd claim his cryptic emails could steal your very soul,  
But they usually ended up in the spam folder's black hole.

Travis Moon, with his twisted sense of humour,  
Would send virus-laden gifts to Kindred's tumour.  
His friends, they'd laugh, for he was quite a hoot,  
Even though his tech skills were far from astute.

He'd connect with spirits in the world of the web,  
And chat with ghosts in forums with posts from the dead.  
"I've got a malware spectre, and a ghostly firewall,  
My server room's haunted, but that's no problem at all!"

So here's to Travis Moon, the Malkavian's delight,  
With his demented tech dreams, he'd howl in the night.  
He may not be a genius in the digital sphere,  
But in Kindred circles, he brings laughter and cheer!



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## OoC ST Announcements

Hi Folks,

A big thank you to David for arranging and chairing the AGM.

You can find a breakdown of the results on the facebook page and on our discord server.

The main points are:

Welcome to Ailsa and Tim as our Player Liaisons and to David for another year as our administrator.

We debated a bunch of documents most of which passed so we will get the website and relevant documents updated with these as soon as real life allows.

A couple of documents were passed with an addendum that they be edited to match the player base's needs so I will be holding some "policy" workshops over the year to help us solidify and finalise these documents/entries to the player handbook:

Linear Guidance

Age/Status proposal

We will also be using this time to build a proper character creation guide and sort out any contributions to the Lore documents.

These will provisionally run between 8 & 10pm as follows:

- March Sunday 24th - Linear Guidance & Age/Status
- April Wednesday 17th - Linear Guidance & Age/Status
- May Sunday 19th - Character Creation Guide
- June Wednesday 19th - Core Clan Lores
- July Sunday 28th - Core Clan Lores
- August Wednesday 21st - Non-Core Clans and Non Camarilla Lores
- September Sunday 22nd - Non-Core Clans and Non Camarilla Lores
- October Wednesday 16th - Final edits to Lore docs/ Policy workshop for GV AGM (how to submit proposals/what happens etc).

If you would like to contribute to your clan's lore document (what someone knows with each dot of clan lore) then give us an email and we can send you the

basic drafts we have of collated info so far.

As a reminder to all players:

Derek (PC - Sir Charles) will not be engaging in PVP for the foreseeable.

Kevin (DPC - Deacon) will be on hiatus from being AST for the next few weeks.

And lastly, I'll be posting some polls on the facebook group as we go about the 25th Anniversary event. If you don't use the facebook group, please see Susan (Storyteller).