~ DARK TIMES ~

June Edition 2020

Message from the Justicars

Princes of Europe,

We continue to monitor the situation in regards to issues relating to the kine.

As such we advise Prince's that certain restrictions can be relaxed however we ask that Prince's remain mindful of the current crisis as it improves when reviewing entry to Kindred from other domains where the infection rate is still increasing.

Census

These kindred haven't been seen in the city for more than three months. Please present yourself to Prince Barker at the first opportunity otherwise we will assume that you are no longer resident.

Count Nikolaj Alexandrovich Báthory Tiresias Gabriel Bouchard James Fitzhamilton Venus William Brien Richard Fatherington James (Gangrel) Ethan Sullivan

Jack Scourge

Truth and Honour.

By Nathaira of the domain of Glasgow

There is a lot of talk around me these days of truth and living your life bound by the honour of your words. Talk of promises and responsibility, reputation and tradition. All of these things are the foundation of our society and yet it is so rarely found. Some, like the honourable Sir Charles in Glasgow, uphold these foundations. He practices them strictly in his daily routines as though they are a part of his very nature. Others are snakes, an ironic claim given my name I know, but they act as though these things matter. They brandish them like a weapon hoping to crush you under it's weight when they can barely hold on to the pretence of their own honour.

Truth and Honour Cont.

It is interesting to note that these very foundations, so dear to the Camarilla, are up held rigorously by the independent clan Ravnos. So little is known about us but one thing stands clear: Truth is a tenant of our very existence. Sometimes it can be hard to hear, harder to see, but it is necessary. Imagine a world where those painted as charlatans hold truth higher than those who preach it, isn't it almost laughable?

We as kindred all tell ourselves lies that go against our nature, build up illusions of who we are and what we believe but there always comes a point that our true nature can no longer be denied.

What lie do you tell yourself? How long can you pretend to be what you are not and should not be?

Norfolk: Archon Visit By Jean-Paul Éclair, Dark Times Correspondent

Following a slew of incidents involving Clan Ventrue in the domain of Norfolk an Archon to the Ventrue Justicar, Archon Knightly, was dispatched to investigate the current tensions rising within the domain.

In the past month the city has seen an increase in disputes amongst the Clan of Kings which some same are encouraged by the machinations of Clan Malkavian who of course hotly deny this accusation. After a thorough investigation the Archon has uncovered a small cell of Malkavians operating in the domain who have been using their abilities to affect Ventrue elders and push them towards breaching the traditions. These Malkavians swear that their orders come from Prince Lytton himself but following a round of questioning with the Justicar it has been stated this is not the case.

When asked why these Malkavians acted as they did they responded, that they wished to, "throw of the shackles of the oppressive lords, we are your jesters no longer."

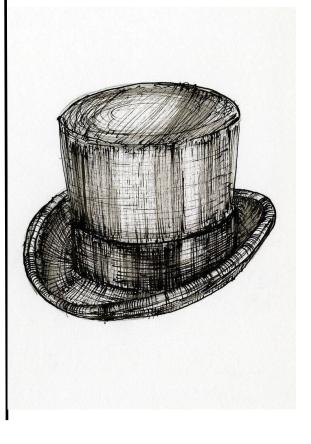
Whilst investigations continue in this regard a representative of the London Court has said that, "Her Majesty is deeply disappointed in the events transpiring in Norfolk and if a resolution cannot be found soon then she will take action to protect members of her clan."

The Mad Man in the hat By Esteban

The mad man in the hat cries, You laugh as he struggles, You point to your friends, His life and his soul merged into one, He doesnt know where he is, He doesnt know when he is, But you dont care, Your new shoes fit you fine and you coat is sublime, Why would the plight of this man, In the darkened street bother you in the slightest?

He walks while he talks, A self employed mananger in his own team meeting, No sense can be made, But what do you care? Your car pulls up with its tinted windows and alloy wheels, The mad man in the hat tries to buy, Some food with the money he has, Foreign coin he doesnt know where from

The mirror breaks, The cracks begin to show, The mad man in the hat speaks slow, You understand every word, You look at your hands, Filled with foreign coins



Kindred,

With immediate effect, Primrose Thassalo will no longer be Prince of Valencia. Nicanor the Unloved of Clan Assamite has taken unopposed Praxis and the transition has been seamless. Everyone who knows him will understand that Valencia is in very good hands and will continue to flourish and develop in the same positive direction that began with, and was managed by, Primrose Thassalo.

I'd like to publicly thank Primrose for her sterling efforts to date and for all that she has accomplished in the Domain in such a short time, and wish her well in her future endeavours.

Further announcements will follow on my return from a planned overseas business trip.

Lord Angus McDonald, King of Iberia, Regent of Orkney.

HARPY QUOTES

Glasgow – Raphael Ortega - It seems Covid isn't the only thing causing foreign domains problems! A prince stepping down, a dinosaur I thought extinct striking from beyond the grave, and a heavenly choir in France. Any bets on what's coming next?

Edinburgh – Farr – Ah I see, it's a game of cat and mouse is it, but who is the cat and who is the mouse? Either way someone is shouting 'chase me chase me!'

Aberdeen – Dougal Douglas – Naomi Bernard continues to make waves in the court, of a good kind, it seems she is bringing some civilisation to this wilder part of the country.

Inverness – David Griene – Seriously though, does anyone know anything about Geas, friend is getting quite desperate now.

London & Severn – Lady Salisbury – Such a pleasure to welcome the polite and charming Matthew St John to our city from Paris, it is good to know we can be civilized about this sort of thing, as it should be.

Manchester – Lucrezia Reflection – Father says he doesn't know where he is, what's she done with him? Where did he go? And now I can see the Gobbler looking north, once she's done with the east she'll send the butcher north again! Won't she?

Tempers Flare in Madrid

Tensions seem to be rising and cracks appearing as Madrid reported higher levels of aggression and even outright violence between Kindred there.

Tempers are flaring and the usual good natured banter quickly turns to heated arguments. Patience is nowhere to be found and we have multiple, shocking examples of effete Toreador acting like firebrand Brujah and hidebound Ventrue giving into their wilder natures like some sort of Gangrel dressed for a wedding. And this is nothing to compared to the brute behaviour of our more combative Kindred!

No one is openly talking about it but all know that there is trouble in paradise and the children are stressed. With Primrose suddenly replaced as Prince of Valencia and King McDonald nowhere to be found and entirely uncontactable these last two weeks, Caine only knows what carnage will result over the next few weeks and months as Iberia's celebrity couple work out their issues.

Rest assured dear fans, I will be there to relay every juicy detail to the masses!

Jaques Bisset, Harpy of Iberia.

Birmingham – Bethany Trimble – Oh dear, I knew her taste was questionable, what with being French, but really? Another beast? I thought she had learned her lesson with the first one.

York – Anne Jacques – The Prince of York cordially invites all to his Tourney to be held this summer in July. Those who are interested in taking part in the Tourney may contact the Master of Ceremonies Sir Levain.

Norfolk – Carl – She will but he won't go, not this time, I don't think. He shouldn't, it didn't end well the last time!

Carlisle – Vanessa Norton – I do love it when you meet a likeminded individual, and I have found one in Michael of the domain of Glasgow, at least someone has the right idea.

Derry – Hilda Bern – consider two noses firmly out of joint, stealing OUR Tourney? You're just lucky our noble leaders have their hunts this summer.