

Dark Times

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Society Matters

Dr Robert Douglas Hume

Good evening ladies and gentlemen, It seems my last article, the interview with Rosina Provanazo-Giovanni, met with somewhat less than universal approval, in fact it rather inflamed a few tempers. So, to set the record straight, please allow me to deliver this prepared statement. I shall not be taking any questions after.

The Giovanni are, and have always been, a dangerous and evil aberration of our Kindred heritage. Their dark and murky Family poses a threat to every right thinking vampire (or corpse of any kind!). No person can sleep safe in their bed, no baby in their cradle, no cadaver in their coffin, so long as the Giovanni are on the prowl.

Masters of the Dead, one can never be sure that they are safe from the ghosts and spectres which are at this sinister group's beck and call. They may be watching you right now, reading this very line. Don't...look...round...

And while the dangers from beyond the veil of death may frighten, they perhaps pale beside the commercial prevalence of the Giovanni. The financing of your home? The company that provides your mobile phone service? Your internet connection, your car, your dry cleaning. Any and all of these companies could be in the grasp of the necromancers. So don't

access wifi on your mobile in your car near your garage wearing your suit...or you may be dooming yourself.

So why doesn't the Camarilla wipe out this threat then? This terrible, fearsome shadow hovering at the fringes of our society. Well, certainly not because they pose a real threat. No no no. The truth is that the Giovanni are a gnat, a small biting insect at the Camarilla's barbeque. Ok ok, there may be a few of them, not just the one. But still, they are just a minor annoyance. The danger of swatting such an annoyance though is that in your fervour, you may just knock over the barbeque and spoil the meal for everyone.

So they are permitted to continue, provided they do not grow too large and blood thirsty (metaphorically speaking of course.) And the Masquerade remains intact. But never let it be said that there is any yellow in the colours of the Camarilla. We watch for the moment that the



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scales tip too far, at which point, swatting will begin. And Ms. Provenazo-Giovanni? We'll be watching you. Closely. All of us.

Until next month, remain vigilant. And report any suspicious activity to me.

Robert.

Whitely-out

Dark Times staff writers

Glasgow's resident vampire expert made news again this month, as the Reverend Whitely was taken ill with a massive stroke. Despite having no family history, and not having been treated for any blood pressure problems, the Reverend collapsed in front of a group of parishioners on Wednesday the 7th of July.

Despite the dangers of such a serious attack, Whitely is currently in a stable condition, although his long term prospects remain uncertain. Only the lucky coincidence that Doctor Lister, a resident specialist at the Southern General, happened to be among those attending upon the Reverend.

Whitely was rushed to the Royal Infirmary after having been diagnosed, and received prompt treatment, which doctors later stated had certainly saved his life. Civilian authorities remain convinced that there is nothing suspicious in the circumstances of Whitely's collapse. However, those who are more apprised of the dangers of this minister must wonder at the timing, and ask if anyone will step forward to take credit for this half-success.

Ibrox Ills

Dark Times staff writers

Further to Govan's existing problems, it seems trouble is rife in Ibrox football stadium at the moment. Violence has continued to blight the club, while police are investigating claims that staff have been turning a blind eye to extensive drug and counterfeit merchandise dealing which has pervaded the venue during home games.

Strathclyde Police are considering the possibility that

members of staff are likely involved and have begun conducting detailed interviews to drill down to the root of the troubles at Ibrox. Although officers are quietly optimistic of quick results, it seems much more work will be required before order is restored to this war torn region and its embattled football club.

Voice in the Sh*te?

Dark Times staff writers

A huge scandal has erupted in Glasgow's media and politics this month, with the suicide of a senior politician and the finger of blame pointed towards the city's crusader for justice, the undercover journalist known as Voice in the Night.

Regis Smythe, a Labour councillor in Glasgow City Council, was found having committed suicide in a hotel in the centre of the city. Discovered with the body was a detailed note, which explained the tragic circumstances surrounding his death, and the events which led up to this outcome.

The note claimed that Smythe had committed a myriad of minor infringements and indiscretions, which had been uncovered by the reporter. Departing from his usual actions, the Voice chose not to reveal this information to the newspapers; rather he embarked upon a campaign of blackmail, which involved the transfer of tens of thousands of pounds (far in excess of the sums obtained by Smythe) in cash drops according to the instructions of the Voice.

Eventually, the strain of this constant threat became too much, and begging forgiveness for the shame he brought upon his family, Smythe took his life. Now questions are being asked of the actions of the Voice, questions which are likely to culminate in a manhunt, seeking the truth behind the media headlines.

In a twist to this story though, shortly before this publication, a story was published in the Scottish Sun, which verified it was submitted in the usual manner by the writer known as the Voice in the Night. This article was a rebuttal of the charges levied at him, which explained in detail the reasons that the revelations relating to Smythe were fraudulent.

The Voice claimed that his actions had been entirely altruistic to date, and no cash was claimed for his

contributions to Glasgow newspapers, which was confirmed by the Sun. The Voice claimed that this was a transparent attempt to smear his name, which bore none of the hallmarks of his usual meticulous activity. Such a tale of risks for a small return were not worth his readers' attentions.

It remains to be seen if this response will be effective, however it was a compelling argument. It seems a war of words has begun, and breaths are being held in anticipation of the next step of escalation.

Travel News – August 2010

Rosina Provanzano-Giovanni

As the talks between BA and Unite continue and airlines losses of up to £150 million, one has to ask what is the future of the aviation industry? A look at the Farnborough Airshow last month is an excellent indicator. There were at least 320 deferrals of aircraft orders announced in 2009 from airlines whereas more than \$30bn (£19.6bn) worth of commercial aircraft deals were signed during just the early stages of the air show this year! There is far less scope to defer new aircraft purchases for a second year so airlines must either cancel or take the risk and ensure they don't get left behind when the cycle comes back around...

Business Update

Stock Market		
London: FTSE 100	5258.02	Up 434.49
Frankfurt: Dax	6147.97	Up 331.77
Paris: Cac 40	3643.14	Up 310.68
New York: Dow Jones	10465.94	Up 779.46

By Rosina Provanzano-Giovanni
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Elysium – An Evening of Culture and Society

Viscount Charles Augustus Aldworth

Good evening Kindred of Glasgow. I am penning this small article for you all, so that we can make use of our wealth of historic and glorious Elysia here in

Glasgow. I want to make sure our museums and galleries are accessible for you all; neonate, ancillae and elder, all have the privilege, and are welcome, to Elysium.

To that end, if you have an idea or a need that would be suited to any of our great Elysia please do not hesitate to contact me. From debates to parties, dance shows to art displays, our grand range of venues can turn their hand to almost any sort of event. I implore you to enjoy our Elysia as much and often as you can. They are part of our great society for the betterment of us all.

For whatever your idea, even if you just want to relax a midst some of the best works humanity has to offer, please contact me at Court or through my public contact details, available to all, with, preferably 1 weeks notice so we can discuss your event and I can begin the appropriate arrangements.
Your dutiful Keeper of Elysium,

Viscount Charles Augustus Aldworth

Poetry Corner

Anatos

A Moment To Ourselves

In The Moonlight A Worm
Silently
Drills Through A Chestnut

Winter Begins
Leaving Me Alone
With Autumn

With Cold Fingers
Writing Down Words
Everyone Knows

In Fingers
The Sound Of a Wrist
Counting My Blood

Death Morning
Snow Flakes Falling
Each Alone

Anatos

Great Britain By Night

Margery Houndsworth-Stone, Clan Toreador, Ancilla, Harpy of London

Hello good readers. The summer is still upon us. It is forcing us conduct our business in the short hours from dusk til dawn. Slowly and surely though the nights are getting longer. New activity springs up all around us. With the unprecedented disappearance of Queen Anne everyone expected increased pressure from Severn, yet that pressure fails to materialise. Internal problems in Severn have halted their assault in its track. Philip Reilly, a well respected elder of Clan Brujah lost control of himself during an Elysium. One cannot help but to see similarities to the events in Ireland some month prior. According to my sources he was on the phone when he lost his self control and turned on William DeMontford, a Ventruer elder of the prince's line. The ferocity and speed of his assault meant that William stood no chance to mount an effective defense and was quickly overcome. Luckily for William, Lucien of Clan Gangrel interfered before Philip had the opportunity to decapitate William. According to my sources it was a very close call.

The prince of Severn has since ordered Reilly bound to himself and to Maxwell, once he has recovered from his injuries of course. Reilly is not permitted to leave Severn until his debt has been repaid and has chosen to withdraw himself from public life to, according to popular rumour, reshape his plans now that the playing field has changed.

This is a severe blow for Severn with one elder, and close confidant to the prince, almost destroyed in deepest torpor and even after his eventual recovery owing his life to Lucien. Lucien who has in the past

stayed neutral on most matters of British politics.

Elsewhere Simon Rubin, a relatively little known ancilla from Manchester, has won the "Poker Tournament of the Elders". The final consisted of ancilla Rubin, ancilla Julius Montgomery and ancilla Marcus Leavenholme. While both Rubin and Montgomery won their tables playing steady and guarded Marcus Leavenholme won his table with a series of high risk gambles. When it mattered though the cards were with him. In the final, Marcus' luck had run out and ancilla Rubin was able to prevail.

None of the boons involved in the game have been brought to my attention but I expect with more than a dozen boons over various elders in the country Mister Rubin's name will probably be paid closer attention to now than before.

Let is be known that William DeMontford, of Severn, elder of the Camarilla owes his existence to Lucien, of Severn, elder of the Camarilla.

Let is be known that Eve Harrington Mitford, Baron of the east of Glasgow, ancilla of the Camarilla is indebted to Margery Houndsworth Stone, Harpy of London, ancilla of the Camarilla.

Let is be known that Jonathan Carter, Prince of Manchester and Liverpool, elder of the Camarilla has settled his debt with Philip Reilly, of Severn, elder of the Camarilla.

Let it be known that Nathan Kyte, of Glasgow, ancilla of the Camarilla is indebted to Marcus Leavenholme, of London, ancilla of the Camarilla.

**Dark Times is accepting submissions.
Send in writing to the address below:**

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