

RESOLVE

Carthago Refaciendum Est Contents :

Carthage is a myth. All history is myth. Events occur with a certain mutually constructed truth to them in the minds of those who were present or those who came after, piecing together the evidence, but all imbuing what they see with interpretations that unconsciously reflect their own worldviews, their own pessimisms, their own secret longings. Every chronicler has her bias, be it an unwavering belief in the righteousness of the crusaders' cause or an oversensitivity to the psychodynamic influences of early childhood.

Carthage existed, our clan was strong there, there were wars, it was destroyed: many among us have heard the accounts, studied the records, know that the historically constructed Truth of Carthage matches in some ways, differs in others from the misty-eyed tales we were told as childer. But this is beside the point.

Myth is the attempt of the sentient mind to make sense of its world: the fabrication of gods, first to explain the mysteries of the elements, later as an absolute justification for culturally derived moral systems, the elaboration of the deeds of heroes to engender concepts of nobility and excuse hereditary tyrannies. Those of you that have studied what scraps may be found of the Book of Nod will know that our kind are no less inclined to myth-making to explain our origins than we were as people.

So those amongst us who berate brothers for harking back to Carthage, saying that History is history, we should live in the present, are missing the point: it is not the History of Carthage that is so powerful, it is the myth. It is the ideal of living alongside the people we depend upon in harmony, protecting and benefiting them just as they provide us with sustenance: not holding them in thrall as the godkings of Enoch did, but living side by side, working in partnership.

The Public Order Bill, the activities of governmental and religious organisations bent on our extermination demonstrate that our symbiosis with the daylight world is out of balance, on a knife-edge and some suggest withdrawing as far as possible from contact with it as the best solution. But the practicalities of our hunger and the mundanity of a life surrounded by kindred when people can offer so much insight, passion, affection, so much that is fresh and vibrant, makes this unworkable: if we withdrew we would stagnate to an even greater extent than our society does already and as I have argued before in these pages it is our failure to adapt to the outside world's current rate of change that is primarily to blame for this present crisis. We have debased ourselves to the level where these people whose blood we depend on, whose companionship and affection we once enjoyed (and for many of us still do,) who will become the progeny that swell our ranks are treated simply as pawns to be manipulated, cannon fodder to be callously disposed of, loose ends to be snuffed out at our convenience and I have seen those of our blood just as thoughtlessly responsible as any others. We have stopped trying to live in harmony with the people around us, arrogantly assuming we can treat them as we please and as the parasite becomes poisonous so the host is biting back. The message of the myth of Carthage is deceptively simple, the Golden Age was founded on respect for the society around us and we must recapture that respect if we wish the spirit of Carthage to dwell amongst us once more.

Dr. Jeffrey Williams Primogen for Runnymede
Played by Neil Parkinson

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News in Brief :

- The Brujah, **Knucker**, was consumed in fire and destroyed as his Heart was burned by the Toreador Cortese. The Heart having been removed by Setites some time before.
- **Fletcher Stuart** was slain by twisted Lupines during a Praxis attempt on the Birmingham Court led by a rogue Giovanni.
- **Josh** of London stands as Clan Head now.
- **Louis** of Huddersfield is now Senator for the North East, after the province split.
- **Wren** of Dundee now stands as Scottish Senator after the gathering in Scotland.
- **William Lloyd** returns as Central Senator.
- Both Essex and Kent in the South have been taken over by the Domain of London, and are covered by Brujah Knights, **Colin Redgrave** and **Raven**.
- **Raven** of Essex is currently out of action after going to meet with some Giovanni alone, and being found later as a husk with no soul ...
- Brujah **Shona MacKenzie** now stands as Prince of Glasgow, due to Brujah **Mikhail Romanov** stepping down after a single month.
- International Scholarly and Forge based collectives are growing in strength and momentum within the Clan.

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Memories of a Good Friend

For The Knucker

He was a heady, resolute, passionate bastard of a Brother to have, that lad Knucker. From when I first met him at a lively Rant in Stratford some years back, he made an impression ... and I'm not making some fucking joke and talking about a broken nose. He had this presence about him, Spirit of the Dragon he said, and all this other crap about mother earth .. I don't know, but the spark about him when he spoke of it was enough to make you proud in itself. He certainly had the evocative fire of that legendary beast. A Hard Bastard I called him after he won the grand Pit fights at the London Rant, and that was just some sport ... but in the few battles we shared, I saw well that it was no simple trophy title. We stood by him as he challenged one of those Lupine creatures to single combat ... damn that was a scrap ... a true blooded warrior. Ahh Knucker ... We place a rock for you on the wall in Tunisia ... you are still physically part of what is to come, as well as spiritually fighting by us. You will not fade.

by **Josh of London** First Speaker and Warrior
Played by Dave Keyes

For Fletcher Stuart

"Good evening, are you carrying any weapons?" came the soft Wyoming accent "Er yeah I have a shotgun aswell", the sword on my back was very large and obvious. "Well I would sure appreciate it if you dont use the pepper gun or draw the sword as this is elysium tonight, a good evening sir....."

This was Fletcher Stuart, underneath the cowboy was a frienly face and a pair of wire rimmed glasses, and always had a warm smile. The first time that I met him, I wondered just who the hell put 'Wild Bill Hicock' on the door, later i found out this dandy in a waist coat was a Brujah not a Toreador and he was the Primogen as well. It soon became apparent that he was well liked by all and like a mortal cold, it was highly infectious, it was so easy to like the guy, which made it even more devistating when news of his demise came to me, I like many others I was stunned into a timewarp. It was as if once uttered the words seemed to freeze time itself, seconds seemed like hours in that little void created by the shocking quote, I just stood and stared, then suddenly 'SNAP' back to reality. I'm sure that I wasn't the only one who felt that way, knowing that in the clan there is a void which may take forever to fill, the void where Fletcher Stuart once stood, it will be hard stepping into Birmingham Elysium and not here that softly spoken Wyoming accent saying those words of "Good evening, are you carrying any weapons?" Fletcher my friend, you will be greatly missed.

by **Tony Lawrence** Central senator for Knowledge
Played by Simon Palmer

Revolution = Change. Republic = Democracy

This is the Clan. We have changed. We have undergone our own revolution. An evolution of sorts with the introduction of many positions of First Warden, First Scholar and their seconds in each of the regions of Albion and Alba. Also, the Senators. A senate formed to govern the Clan. Scholars and Warriors called upon to lead the Clan. Formerly in Vlad and now in Josh. Swords, guns, knives and other weapons. Books, libraries and documentaries. What do they amount to in these nights?

Nothing. The Clan has lost its culture. We were a Clan of Warrior Scholars and too many have taken those words to a literal sense brothers. Our passions drive us much. Those passions like fighting and reading. But they are not the only passions my brothers. We have lost our culture.

How many of the Clan can put hand on heart and say aloud that they are not a dumb brother who likes to fight or a european brother who likes intelligence other conflict? I can. Can you?

I was embraced out of passion. Not for my talents with a sword or my mind but that of my voice. My master ghoulded me because I had a voice that made men weep. I could sing a whole venue down with particular ease. Maybe my choice of song needs changing but they are my own. No sooner was I ghoulded than I had been embraced by my sire, Jerome, out of passion. My passion grows for singing, for culture, for the arts. Does yours?

Come to me brothers and I shall teach you more of culture than you will find in your books and your libraries. I shall show you how to wield your voice as effectively as any sword or gun. I shall you the way brothers. Follow my lead and you too shall be cultured.

Rhys of Stafford
Played by Rowan Draper

Brujah Senate

Senators

Scotland	Wren
Irish Province	Morgan
North E	Louis
North W (speaker)	Manko
Central	William Iloyd
Southern	Iolo Edwards

Functionaries

First Speaker	Josh of London
First Warden	Critus
First Scholar	Mattheus
First Warrior	Josh of London

This list is current as of Nov 10th.

Website Login

Well, those of you who have visited the ukBrujah website recently will have noticed that all the real content is now tucked away in a passworded members section.

All you need to do to get yourself the login details is contact me via email on : louisknee2@hotmail.com

This is available to STs and Registered Brujah players. It's easy enough, and the site is really growing quickly now.

www.brujah.camarilla.org.uk

More Who's Who

More character photos and profiles wanted for the Who's Who section of the Brujah website, so keep sending them in! You'll be famous! Sorta.

Profile

Jim Maclean : Harpy of Edinburgh
Played by Gordon Matheson

Jim Maclean is a bit of an odd fish. Talk to him on the quiet and he's all for change, sees the problems in the Camarilla, and want's to cut a better deal for the Anarchs, and he hates the Sabbat. See him in Elysium and you'd guess he's permanantly possessed by a Ventrue. Plays the status game in an unusual and often crude way, but he gets things done. And he hates the Sabbat.

Often derided by the clan for seeming too Blue Blooded for his own good, Jims' only real regular pursuit is dealing a hand of cards. Jim seems to be angered by only one thing: "Stupid pricks trying to make my a Scourge... I'm gonna kill the next one..."

Training smiths

I am looking for smiths to train as the need for weapons and armour of higher quality are required for the clan, If you are interested then please step forward you know where to find me but I will be expecting full commitment.

Danger

It would appear that as we draw into the winter nights that more and more of our fellow Brothers seem to be coming under attack, listen to what **Josh** has said to you all along "travel in pairs" if you cannot get a Brother to go with you then get someone from another Clan that you trust at the least they become another target or even a body shield. I like most other Brothers lost a good friend when **Fletcher** died and I cant wait to get even with his killer we are a phenomenal force and the clans seem to be forgetting this all of a sudden. Perhaps its time to put our foot up there arse and just give them a little reminder that the Brujah are not here to be pushed around.

Blood bonds

Brothers with this I need you to honest it is in the best interest of the Clan, if any of you have been bound by blood in any way to someone out side of the clan then speak forth for the bond holds sway in your judgement and outside control of a clan member should be stopped at whatever the cost.

Marc McCormic Brujah Elder
Played by Dan Mott

So you are aware... Unity in Academia

In the spirit of cooperation, and knowing where such strengths, suitability and proactivity are held, I have asked **Ajax**, Primus for the Brujah of the United States, to work on a union of the Academic resouces and collectives of the U.K. and the U.S. Austrailasia is also now involved in this growing collective. Working closely with our First Scholar, Mattheus, and also the Provincial Scholars Fred, Manko, Tony and Jeff ... Ajax is now working to oversee and coordinate our collective academic skill, knowledge and lore based resources.

In a similar vein, I am working on international Forge and possible international Horde collectives. Basically gathering Craftsmen together to supply and coordinate Forges and Armouries and also looking to bring out Martial Overseers and Education out on a much wider cooperative scale. There is also talk of **Grinder** of Austrailia possibly coordinating international Transport links and means ... more on these in time. Get yourselves onto the National Forum. If there are questions, disputes or offers of provision, bring them forward in your own time.

Kick up the arse of Senate

Know that apart from north western Speaker, **Manko**, the others on Senate are being quiet as hell generally... and could perhaps be doing with a solid and regular kick as a prompt from yourselves.

Brujah, So you are aware.

Firstly, I now stand as First Speaker, Clan Head if you will ... Critus has been selected by Senate to stand as First Warden in my place .. while I remain First Warrior still.

National Brujah Forum

While the usefulness and provision of the Training Halls, and the focus of Provincial communication they bring, is paramount ... the National Forum stands as the means to bring all the debates and issues together from individual, local and Provincial levels, to the national arena. We must make more of a concerted effort to spread word of this Forum to all of the Clan in the UK. Can each of hearing this here take it upon yourselves to ensure all those Brujah you come into contact with are aware of the existance of a National Forum, and who they must see in order to gain access themselves ... that being Critus now. Spread the word.

Northern Provinces

The matter of issue and clarification of the Northern Province has been at least partially resolved. **Louis** of Middlesborough now stands as Senator for the North East. Matters for the West will hopefully be resolved shortly, with **Manko** remaining as spokesmen for the time being.

As First Warrior

Having questioned and tested the abilities of **Sun Lee** of Stafford, this Brujah is the Martial Overseer for the whole of the North. Also, having spoken suitably with **Garon** of Redditch, I have selected this Brother as Martial Overseer for the Central Province. Bruce still works on silently as Overseer for Scotland, and I watch the South for the time being ...

Council of Clan Heads

I am now in contact with each of the other Clan Heads, and while they have been mainly silent recently, I am bringing up various issues to be addressed. Matters regarding efforts against the Sabbat, Mi7, Public Order Bill feedback as well as the troubles with the Giovanni. Anything else? Bring forward any pertinent issues you would want discussed with the other Clan Heads now ... There is no time limit on this, spread word out to all Brothers ... if there is something you want done, bring it forward. Here, in the Halls, to Senator or to myself directly.

Josh of London First Speaker and Warrior
Played by Dave Keyes

Sparta ... The 300 against the Million

The year was 480 B.C. The Persian Army was advancing, one million troops strong. Xerxes purposed to invade Greece next with his war machine. As the foreign threat mounted, choices stood before the Grecians. On the one hand, they could simply acquiesce to foreign rule like so many other nations had done in the face of the overwhelming military odds. On the other hand, they could resist - and perhaps provide hope for future generations. The character of tomorrow's culture stood in the balance.

The gateway to the Hellenists was Sparta, via Thermopolis, the "Gates of Fire." Everyone knew it. The Grecian City-States, after counseling together, resolved to resist Xerxes's Army and to do so at point of entry: the Gates. There, 300 Spartans, knowing that death was certain, prepared for battle in order to defend their homeland from the Persian juggernaut — a million-man march. As anticipation grew, Sparta's advance scouts reported that when the Persian archers launched their volleys, the multitude of their arrows darkened the sky by eclipsing the sun. Faced with this reality, the Spartan Captain Dienekes commented, "Good; today we shall battle in the shade."

As the initial battle line formed, the Persian emissaries exhorted the plainly outnumbered Spartans to surrender their weapons; resistance would be futile. Sparta's 300 would certainly die. The emissaries demanded and yet pleaded: "Lay down your weapons." Sparta's King Leonidas responded laconically: *Molon labe*, "come and get them." And so, the battle raged — 300 Spartans against Persian's million man military machine.

The 300 Spartans fought fiercely for seven days; each of them died as everyone expected; there would be no fairy tail ending, and certainly no rapture. Astonishingly, however, 20,000 Persians died. This battle, and more importantly, Sparta's decision to resist, proved crucial to the development of Western Civilization because on the very day that the last Spartan died, the Grecian Navy soundly defeated the invading Persian Navy at the Straits of Salamis, thereby turning back the advancing Byzantium juggernaut¹. The Spartans strategically counted the cost: enduring short-term suffering in order to gain long term cultural victory.

Shit happens all the time.

Mailing Lists

There are further details on the various Brujah mailing lists available on the ukBrujah website - url shown below.

National [IC] Forum

uk_brujah_forum@yahoogroups.com
IC contact Critus, email :
norm@basildon0.freemove.co.uk

Out of Character Mailing List

uk-brujah@yahoogroups.com
OOC contact Ric Gamble, email :
brujah@razorware.demon.co.uk

• uk Brujah Scholars

In Character forum overseen by the First Scholar in order to coordinate Education and general support.
IC contact Mattheus, email :
mj_keymer@yahoo.com

• The Great Halls

Scottish, Northern Central and Southern Training Halls all have mailing lists set up and running. The Irish Hall is built and almost running fully now, no specific List as yet though.

The setting / situation for the Great Hall lists, is that all In-Character emails passed through them are considered to be conversations held or actions made in the specified Training Hall itself. Supporting the downtime activities of the Brujah.

If your character goes to a Training Hall and you want to get in to it's Mailing List? No worries, just contact Dave :
email : louiscknee2@hotmail.com

That's it for now

Next Issue :

Next submission deadline is : **Feb 3rd**.
Contact details shown on front cover.

Prize Draw :

Everyone who sends something in for the next newsletter is in the draw to win **eXistenZ** on DVD (as I don't like it).

The Lasombra pin badge offered for last issue's Prize Draw has been won by Rowan Draper who plays the Stafford Brujah Rhys.

Note: Printed articles also get MC points!

Cheers

Dave Keyes ukBrujah Chronicler

A Background : William Lloyd

William Lloyd was born on the 23rd of June, 1442, the son of a town blacksmith on the Shropshire - Welsh border. As the only son of the family (although he had three sisters) he began to be trained to go into the family business from an early age. His fathers work was wide ranging and as the years went on he learned all that his father could teach him, although the area that he excelled in was the production of weapons.

His skill increased and he caught the eye of the local lords blacksmith and was eventually apprenticed to him. The lord however did not have his weapons made by his blacksmith, rather a gentleman would visit him in the evening and work through the night to produce him a new sword or armour and then be gone before the morning, the lords blacksmith always helping him with his work. Then came the visit when the castle blacksmith was unable to help on one particular visit due to an accident he was recovering from and I was asked to help the nocturnal smith. We seemed to work well and after that I was always asked to stay up and help the stranger from then on. More was learnt in those visits than had been over the years of training that I had previously had. But why did he always come to the castle at night?

This question was soon to be answered when the gentleman, Arthur Brookes, sent me to fetch some material for a job that he was working on and I came back before he thought that I would. What I saw I could hardly believe - Arthur had a completely cold piece of metal in his hands and was moulding it into a sword blade. He turned and looked at me and I could not move "So now that you know my secret what should I do with you?" what secret? I asked for I still truly had no idea what this person was other than incredibly strong. "You will leave this place tonight and you will work for me for I can see that you have a talent for this art and I can teach you more than these people ever will be able to." I had no choice I could not resist this strange man and went with him as though it was the most natural thing in the world to do. He taught me well over the next few years and I began to master my chose craft, he also taught me how to use the weapons that I had forged. A bond grew between us both of mutual respect and of blood and eventually I was embraced into the full unlife - a night of pain and ecstasy like I had never known before.

William has remained active over the years and has been involved in many historical events the main one being the industrial revolution. His sire is still alive and he keeps in regular contact with him.

Hunted - One night when William was at work a nobleman came into his forge enquiring about the possibility of forging a sword for him. The man had heard of Williams reputation as a weapon smith and he confided in William that the blade must be of highest quality for it was to slay a vampire named John Oak.

William knew John and they had a god relationship so he decided that he would flaw the weapon so that it broke and was useless after its first strike at his friend. Unfortunately the noble did not go to the fight alone and one of his retainers escaped the fight carrying away the shards of the broken sword with him. When this was examined by another weapon smith the flaw was discovered and the family swore revenge on the person who made it, this revenge becoming even more hateful when they found out that William was also a vampire. William has had running battles with this family for the last two hundred years.

Provided ooc by Steve Tracy

Player of William Lloyd Senator for the Central Province

Scottish Gathering

Well, shaft me. Some of you might have heard about the Scottish Ball. Well, I'm the gossip mister. **Wren** is the new councillor for Scotland. He's a dude, and I hear if you mess with him, he'll suggest we all get along better. It was an interesting night for the Brujah; we lost one praxis, as **Mikhail Romanov** stepped down. But **Shona MacKenzie** replaced him, so it's not all lost. This is her second crack at praxis, maybe this time she'll do a better job, and keep it. The security on the evening was top notch, which is why I'm passing all this along. I'm not sure if this is the right way to go about it, but **Arthur Milne** my good fellow, you rock. Ok, so one of your team nearly left a huge hole in the Masquerade, but you sir, you are the man. The situation in Scotland is stable, though that may only be on the surface. If you're planning on coming up any time soon, look out for De Brus, he's very well connected. So that's it. There were no massive upheavals. It was good to see General **Maximus** out and about, and I think **Sasha** may have caused a stir at the rant, but I'd already let by that point.