

The Bulletin

"All The News That's Not Fit To Print" - September 2021 Edition

Once again, I would like to extend my sincere gratitude to **Primogen Maypop Sickle** of Clan Toreador for writing the news when I was between havens and only up for commentary on the weather. I have expanded my claim on Staten Island and am quite sturdily moved back into *multiple* safehouses. There's nothing quite like an attempt on one's life to remind you to freshen up your security countermeasures. The neighbors are not happy, but at least there are no topiaries sculpted to appear as genitals so I won't be the worst vampire in town. I would like to think that these sculpted gardens are the reason I find my Beast is so riled recently, but alas these terrible neighbors I am referencing are merely fictional characters. We all have a Colin Robinson in our lives, though, don't we?

A coordinated undertaking by Kindred of this city has shaped the mayoral race in a manner of our own choosing, and now we only need wait as this plays out in the eyes of the electorate and the press. Though the primary is still two weeks away, rest assured that the candidacies of **Richard Winchell Thompson** and **Cynthia Roosevelt** have been effectively stymied and there is damning press about to drop on their heads which will ensure that **James Vandermeer** wins the Democratic primary for mayor - and as goes the Democratic primary so goes the city. The combined efforts of **Clan Malkavian**, **Clan Toreador**, **Clan Tremere** and **Clan Ventrue** have already will have ensured a mayoral candidate that will help to counteract the tightening noose of vampire-hunter interests in this city, and our thanks is due to **Primogen Maypop Sickle**, **Primogen Don Ariel** of Clan Ventrue, his childe **Benito Navarro**, the Compass Table's speaker **Jonathan Kesef** of Clan Malkavian, his grandchilde - and our newly-raised Sheriff! - **J1NX**, and the steady hand of Clan Tremere through their trusted servitor **Silvia Oletti**.

One soon-to-be-revealed fact that is *not* going to drop in the press about Cynthia Roosevelt's youthful indiscretions... **The Boys In Blue** know what she did in the summer of '98 when she disappeared to rehab, and all about the terrible bender that sent her there, but what they don't know is that Ms. Roosevelt ceased to be in that selfsame institution and was replaced by a **daywalker** wearing her face! An unidentified duskborne half-Kindred with Vicissitude has lived Cynthia's life these past twenty-four years. So in addition to controlling the mayor's office, we've also blocked an unidentified asset from attaining Gracie Mansion... whatever their purpose may have been.

That's the news, now on to the weather. **Seneschal Orla Quinn** of the Banu Haqim is hosting at the Oxendine Fine Art Gallery in the Theater District, presenting fine arts and curiosities collected over the years in what I *hope* will be a less dramatic viewing than **Parallax Vykos** presented some few months ago. At the very least we hope there are no staked Harpies sold at auction inside of trombone cases, no surprise announcements of new wars between the sects, and no sculpted topiaries of intimate regions no matter how much one loves one's fine lady wife. Any Harpy worth their salt would immediately find Laszlo Cravensworth **Vulgar** in a heartbeat, no?

Your Illustrious Editor,
Alejandro D'Anconia