

The Bulletin

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

Hiiiiiii, guys!

So, you might have noticed it's not D'Anconia writing your bulletin this month! Good observation skills! Your friendly neighborhood drag queen is going to step in some months to write the bulletin! *People rejoice* Y'all, set your hearts at ease about Alejandro, he's fine. Just a little shaken by the recent attack on his life. And me, I have no fear (that I show, to the public). I promise, my gossip is only used for good. And boy, do I have some interesting... dangerous... gossip about the threats facing the Kindred of NYC and the valiant, valiant efforts to oppose said threats!

Some excellent work has gone into... probing, certain naughty naughty Red Zones. **Speaker Jonathan Kesef** and that cutie of a new fledgling Ventrue, **Benito Navarro** (still under his accounting with **Primogen Don Ariel**), have successfully gained some valuable reconnaissance on the Penn Station Red Zone. This includes identifying a concentration of extra police servers, and discovering that the Penn Station cameras are monitored around the clock by living policemen all day every day. Further **J1NX** has, through what I have been assured was a very technically impressive 51% attack, cracked the Central Park West Red Zone. The Central Park West zone is now, effectively, a green zone for people willing to have their faces uploaded to a computer program she controls and has encrypted. Which of course is totally up to the various Kindred in question. But we all trust J1NX, don't we?

Now for the enthralling realm of local (Kine) politics! The field in the Mayoral Democratic primary has thinned down to only seven lucky contestants, just enough for a Snatch Game. Three, **Max Rhodes**, **Theresa Roarke**, and **Richard Winchell Thompson** (I know, what a name), seem to be backed by **Verify Point Media**, the troublesome group that were behind the thermal imaging technology we only recently dealt with. Two, **Zachary Teachout** and **Cynthia Roosevelt**, have the backing of the Working Families Party. Notably Ms. Roosevelt is indeed part of *that* family of Roosevelts, as she is Teddy Roosevelt's great-grandneice. This connection as well as her standing in the Working Families Party could suggest she would be an ideologue and very hard to control. Two others, **Augustine Chang** and **James Vandermeer** seem reasonably neutral, which of course still makes them eminently buyable if some Kindred are interested in dipping their toes into the politics of the Kine. (boring!)

Though **Lady Bloodbags** herself was dealt with last month *waves thanks at **Primogen Don Ariel** again* but her dastardly companions escaped apprehension. One of these packmates seem to be a Tzimisce, **Miguel DeSanto**, who leans a little hard on his fleshcrafting abilities to make his human blood dolls “Too Pretty To Be Natural” and I know my way around “too pretty” if you get my drift. He seems to be based around Pearl Paint on Canal Street. The other companion, a Cappadocian possibly named **Esau**, was almost caught by the vigilant efforts of our brave **Scourge, Kelly Cassidy**. Our intrepid Scourge drove **Esau** out of Camarilla territory, and only was stopped from giving him final death by a dirty trick of the blood that allowed him to escape in sunlight. This Cappadocian is also a disease carrier for a rare strain of pneumonia - Henson's pneumonia - not seen in the city in thirty years, and neatly explains what the heck all of those bloodbags were likely about.

D’Anconia did pass along another weird event he picked up on while observing the weird quality control issue going on at the blood banks. Blood donations are way up, and the blood banks are coming back to full, despite the scare and the continuing unhelpful discriminatory practices in place regarding blood donation. However, several cases of samples were rejected due to identifying levels of a **novel compound** that is clogging up their blood-separation hardware. These samples all seem to map back to a ten thousand person clinical trial for an immune- and healing-response booster drug that was tested here in NYC. And it seems several people who received the actual drug rather than a placebo donated blood without thinking about it. *Rolls eyes at the privilege of the straights.*

Personally, my own efforts this month were focused on the (self named, I promise) **Night Shepherds**, a group of frankly silly and violent vigilantes that are based around Washington Square Park, specifically Judson Memorial Church. A coalition of interested Kindred have been trying to neutralize this group before they become a serious threat. They seem to have enough information to know that things bump in their night, but not enough to defend themselves against some of our Kindred’s more impressive abilities. Nonetheless, the group has some organization, and Kindred of NYC should watch out for thier “mixed sex” patrols consisting of groups of three people (at least one man and one woman on each team) which they use to bait and justify vigilante attacks. They seem to be focusing their recent efforts within Ventruue territory and homeless populations. I also have very legitimate reasons to believe that their leader is likely not going to be a threat much longer.

Your Most Stylish Editor,
Miss Maypop Sickle