



Spring appears to have finally arrived after a rather cold winter. And with the new season, comes the new newsletter.

This will be our last seasonal newsletter, going to attempt monthly ones to see how they go. Still need submissions.

> Page Two: Plan your trips Page Three: Fiction and Photos Page Four: More serious Page Five: Photo Gallery Page Six: Fiction, Art & Photos

Photo by Jim Kovacs



Gideon Listing the Ways that Tatiana's Outfit is Better photo by Louise Conrad

Contributors this month:

Roger Alderman Vince Childs Louise Conrad Jeremey "Raven" Correll Heather "Shae" Murrell Wesley Ketner Jim Kovacs Christopher M Zdenek

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Newsletter of the SouthEast Region Camarilla: White Wolf's Official Fan Club April 2010

The Short and Dirty Regional Calendar

Month	IRC meeting	Charity Drive	Featured Game of the Month	Date FGotM
April	5^{th}	Soldiers Angels	Huntsville, AL	Weekend of $17^{ m th}$
May	3rd	Book Donations	Miami, FL	
June	7^{th}		Raleigh, NC	
July	5^{th}	School Supplies	Chattanooga, TN	Weekend of 31^{st}
August	2^{nd}	Goodwill Donation	Gainesville, FL	
September	7^{th}		Orlando, FL	
October	4^{th}	Canned Food	vacant	
November	1^{st}	Toys for Tots	Nashville, TN	
December	6^{th}		Atlanta, GA	

For more information and any updates, visit The SouthEast Regional Calendar

In September, ICC hits New Orleans: The Grand Masquerade

April Featured Game of the Month

Where: Huntsville AL area When: April 16 and 17 Venues: April 16 Historial OWOD Camarilla 8pm April 17 Lost 1pm - 5pm April 17 Requiem 7pm - Midnight

For more information: Huntsville FGotM

May Featured Game of the Month

Where: Miami FL area When: May 1 Venues: Awakening 11am to 2pm Requiem 3:30pm to 6:30pm Historial OWOD Sabbat 8 to Midnight

For more information: Miami FGotM

June Featured Game of the Month: Raleigh NC. Venues: Requiem and Awakening June 26th For more information: Raleigh FGotM



Diablerie

To the tune of "What You Won't Do (You Do For Love)" Original By (and with apologies to) Bobby Caldwell & to Go West

Parody by Vince Childs

This must be my lucky day Your ghoul's gone shopping for the day So what do I have my minion do? Just pass on by, or shove a stake in you

My Clan wonders what's come over me Cause I'm in a state of Ecstasy From sucking down immortal souls Got a knack for this - Diablerie

Some Kindred show themselves abhorred of treats But I just feel it can't be beat

What you don't have, you take for free In this mystical Diablerie Just watch out that you don't get caught Or your future will be danger-fraught.

My Clan wonders what's come over me Cause I'm in a state of Ecstasy Cause nothing beats the simple rush Of a fleeting soul, how simply lush

Some Kindred want to keep their auras pure Mine's black as night, that's for sure

What you don't have, you take for free Nothing's as sweet as Diablerie For what better way to show your gall To suck them dry, their soul and all

Something's Wrong in the Hedge photo by "Shae" Murrell

What you don't have, you take for free It's wonderful, this Diablerie But my world will come tumbling down The moment Archons show up in town

Archons show up in town... Archons show...

Yum-mmm-mmm



Gideon Uncensored photo by Suzanne Johnson

Two Limricks

By Wesley Ketner

There was an Invictus named Dick, He liked to beat Carthians with a Stick; One day that stick broke, His heart got a poke, Now we can say goodbye to that dick.

There was young Crone named Drake, He had a hot date with a stake; His name was so lame, We couldn't stand the shame, So we tossed his body in the Lake.

How Masquerade Changed My Life by J. "Raven" Correll

I was at ICC 09 when they announced that Masguerade was coming back. I was excited, as most people were. I started playing Masquerade the week it hit shelves. I immediately went into talking about Camarilla vs Sabbat, what Clan I wanted to play and so on. Something I never thought about though, was WHY I was so excited about it. Sure it was a great game and I missed it, but it wasn't just the excitement of the chance to play a favorite game. It was...deeper than that. Over the last few days I've had a lot of thought about why I am so excited about Masquerade's return. At first I just thought it was at the chance to play my favorite game of all time in the Cam since I never got the chance in the 90s. Again, though, it was more than that; deeper than that. This weekend our tabletop group started up the old Giovanni Chronicles.

When I cracked that Masquerade book I got a wave of sensations; feelings, memories, and thoughts flooded me. Yesterday I couldn't seem to focus on anything, my mind was flittering between things like a moth. Today at work, I had time to think and it hit me, hit me like a ton of bricks. Vampire: The Masquerade saved my life. I was 14 in 1992 when Masquerade first hit shelves. I had dabbled in gaming before that but nothing too serious. I felt D&D was for "geeks".

I had just started doing drugs habitually. I was 14 and I had done everything but coke, heroin and ecstasy. I was drinking every weekend and smoking weed at least twice a day. I was working and using my money to buy drugs. I had a morphine addiction that my doctor flat out told me was going to kill me in under a year if I didn't quit. My girlfriend brought a book to class and showed it to me. It was Vampire:The Masquerade. I sat and hid it in my Algebra book and read it during class. It sounded pretty cool so I went to the mall that day after class and bought a copy. A few weeks later I was playing with her and our friends. We came up with LARP rules before we had ever heard of LARP. I had a new addiction. I still smoked weed and drank, but nowhere near what I had been doing. Eventually, I stopped smoking weed because I couldn't afford it after buying all the books. I had a new addiction. I was an RP junkie. Thankfully, this was an addiction that wouldn't kill me.

So, this is why I am so glad to have Masquerade back. I get a chance to pay homage to the game that saved my life 18 years ago.



Raven Gaming March 2010 photo by Heather "Shae" Murrell

Photo Gallery

mainly by Heather "Shae" Murrell and Louise Conrad one by Suzanne Johnson Want to see more pictures from your domain? You've got to submit them for me to use them!



A Feeling of Recollection by Christopher M Zdenek

What I recall is the warmth of it. Now looking at a metal such as iron or steel can be intoxicating. Iron with its deep hue and somber tones, or steel...bright and ready to

shine in the next fight. No, for me, it has always been bronze. As it melted into the mold. Beaten before it has a chance to fully cool. There is warmth in that color. Perhaps it is only the faded memory of the furnace which smelt the metal. Whenever I see something of it, I still smile in memory.

A Feeling of Recollection part II by Christopher M Zdenek

I look at my hands. The scars that memories tell are there have long since faded. I look at the breadth. The shear size of them. By today's standards, they aren't that large. Maybe a very small bit more then the normal, but nothing out of the ordinary. When I was young, they were enormous. What use is a weapon you can't hold onto? What use a hand that could not use spear or knife with equal precision? We had a city, but mostly we worked the land. In those times the monsters of fairy tales seemed very real things. They were very real things. I was fortunate to sleep next to the forge. The light and fire and the heat drove many monsters away. Not all of them though. I was glad for my large hands then. I was glad for the weapons readily available to a forger and his assist. I beat the blood on the hammer into the bronze.



photos by *Jim Kovacs*

