

THE

# Delicious Tea

**BITTER**

THE FALL OF THE HOUSE OF LUKKA

Issue II – April 2020

## DEATH OF AN ELDER



Elder Idriz of Clan Tzimisce had been a member of the Camarilla for more than two centuries prior to his most unfortunate choice to reside in Orlando. There have been few kindred more outspoken or strange than our departed Idriz. But let us not be naïve as to the nature of the Elder destroyed by former Prince former Baron Fenrir. The Tzimisce's friendly nature hid a truly sharp (both literal and figurative) tongue. Idriz played a large part in his own demise through his insistence that his that his words held the same weight as a Gangrel Prince who had proved more than willing to kill to obtain and hold power. So rather than laud Idriz as some martyr to freedom let's examine his death and spiral that led to the fall of a Prince.

The chain of events that led to so much chaos cannot be traced back to a singular event or moment, but rather a series of inciting incidents some of these having only ethereal connections to the principle players. It would be too easy to shift blame to a half dozen parties played roles our little Greek tragedy but that helps no one. Instead we will focus on the first steps Elder Idriz took to becoming first Warned, then Disgraced, finally Forsaken, and ultimately destroyed at the hands of a Kindred for whom violence had become not only the first answer, but the only one.

Prince Fenrir had been visited by a Sabbat Ghoul in the form of a young child to warn of his master's impending siege of our oft sieged home. Once the Prince heard the warning he did what we all knew he would and destroyed the Ghoul without a thought as to whether or not there was a child beneath or a monster with more information to extract. This was the way of Prince Lukka, he would make every

Master Harpy Solomon Bloodsworth

Problem fit the round hole with which he was comfortable or claw at it until the problem fit. And in this instance it meant thoughtlessly taking a life. While most of the gathered were either aghast and the pointless destruction and a few stood in the corner licking their chops and hoping for scraps (we'll discuss the former Gangrel Primogen later), Idriz spoke up, foolishly. He challenged the Prince on the destruction of the child shaped ghouls and this is where I personally enter

this sad little tale. For my part I feel deep regret in the role I played and my intentions were to stave off the very thing that my input helped facilitate. Idriz needed to be silenced through status rather than at the claws of Fenrir and his right hand beast, Vidarr. So I used the power of this office to silence Idriz and I hoped that stripping his status to the bare bones would perhaps birth the idea that temperance was the means by which to deal with a Lukka. Sadly the

lesson only made it easier for Prince Lukka to keep his hands clean while destroying a Kindred who had served the Camarilla far longer than an Anarch Baron who had only a year prior defected, leaving his Barony in ruins and turning his territory over to the Camarilla as a dowry in a wedding none of us wanted. So when Idriz returned to Ulfheim with only a few other Kindred present and his social standing still somewhere between

a Cattiff and the murdered Ghouls child post mortem, he decided to re-engage the Prince. You have all heard the official story. Elder Idriz of Clan Tzimesce further challenged Prince Fenrir and addressed him without permission leading to his Forsaken status. Idriz, becoming angry, utilized powers of his blood in front of officers of the court, Former Prince Fenrir and Former Primogen Vidarr. The former of the two took to destroying the long serving Camarilla Elder as was his right. But there is more to this story.

### Inside the Wolf's Den - A Tale of Opportunistic Murder Master Harpy Interview with Honorable Assamite Primogen Jacob Kellor

I sat down with Assamite Primogen Jacob Kellor to discuss the death of Elder Idriz a few nights ago at a secure location. For his willingness to tell this tale, knowing that Elder Fenrir still have allies in the city, the Harpy sees Primogen Kellor as Honorable.

**Primogen Kellor:** I know you had asked me before about Idriz's death. If you are still in search of answers, I will provide any that I can.

**Master Harpy:** The choice is really yours, Primogen. Do you think the

story of the Idriz's death should and needs to be told or do we let what was likely an injustice die with the departure of Fenrir. That is entirely up to you. I will tell your story without naming you if you wish.

**Primogen Kellor:** He deserves to have his name restored, if such a thing is possible. I was there when the violence began in earnest. Idriz used a power of the blood in front of officers of the court, that is true, but the Elder was not afforded the opportunity to make amends. Instead, he was killed for giving his opinion at Fenrir's command.

The Story that Honorable Primogen Kellor laid out was an infuriating one. Talon Charlotte and Primogen Vidarr had recently been seen on the news in a masquerade endangering fightfight. Ulfheim was only occupied by the three Gangrel, Elder Idriz, and Primogen Kellor at the time. Prince Fenrir already enraged at the endangering of his children in public instructed, commanded, Idriz to speak his mind. He ordered Idriz's opinion on the manner by which Talon Charlotte was being treated under his charge and whether Idriz believed the young Kindred needed less freedom as she had been nearly killed a month prior by agents of the Sabbat. If Elder Idriz had been smart he would have said nothing, but he was not...and he did not. The Prince took these words to be enough to find Idriz Forsaken who in turn attempted to leave Ulfheim via the elevator to the parking garage, never attempting to engage the Prince in combat or debate. The Prince disabled the elevators and began physically attacking Idriz who was only heard saying that he would not fight back. Those were the last things Elder Idriz of Clan Tzimesce ever said.





Vidarr (Artist Unknown – Probably Dead)

Now you may be curious, as I was, to what actions the three other Kindred present at this unmitigated atrocity undertook to save themselves or Idriz. Well for her part, traumatized as she was from a month of violence and death, much of it witnessed from her father, Talon Charlotte could only cry and plead for the Prince to leave Idriz alone. What else could she have done? Fenrir had bound the poor child to his blood and then abandoned her to run his kingdom. The Nosferatu under Primogen Lisper have pledged to look after her. And it was I who had rescued Charlotte from the Sabbat two months prior with the help of Anarch Roman who Fenrir would also later try to destroy in Anarch territory. Are you noticing a pattern? Primogen Vidarr on the other hand took the onset of violence as an invitation to attack anyone in Ulfheim who was not of his clan. And while Honorable Primogen Kellor struggled to reactivate the elevator so that he can Elder Idriz could flee from our Prince who hovered so closely to Wassail, he was set upon by Primogen Vidarr.

So beset as he was on all sides, Honorable Primogen Kellor did what any with any sense in his place would have done and found another means of escape. Before managing to slip into a vent to escape the clutches of a beast as made as the Prince we failed to stop, the sound of Charlotte's pleading

still ringing in his ears, the Primogen witnessed the final moment's of Idriz's life. Still refusing to lift a hand in violence against his Prince, the Elder Tzimesce expelled quills to his skin, hoping to pause the attack. Prince Fenrir took this as an indication to attack harder and destroyed him. An Elder with over two centuries of service to the Camarilla who would often treat one of his clan with disrespect and suspicion, laid low by a former Anarch Baron that we all failed to stop.

Perhaps it wasn't when I stripped Idriz of his status that started his road to death. Perhaps my blame runs further than that. It goes back to the of the Praxis challenge where I chose to leave rather than engage in Fenrir's favorite passtime, blinding violence. Perhaps if I had left my conscience at the door Idriz would still be here, annoying us all with his selective morality. But that does not let the rest of you off the hook. How many of you knew what he was as a Baron and still supported him out of fear or base bribery? How many of you were here long enough to know that he worked with Elaine numerous times while accusing others? You all surely remember that it was former Prince Fenrir who sought the help of Disney in stripping Elder Rahim of the Assamite of his Prince status so he could take the crown for himself. We are all accomplices in the death of Elder Idriz. We let the monster in. We should be ashamed, are you?

**Evil Draws it's Power from Indecision and concern for what other people think**

**-Pope Benedict XVI**

# STATUS SUCCESSES and FAILURES

Prince Fenrir has seen fit to give out no small amount of Status since last gathering. The following are a list of such along with those awarded by other individuals of the domain.

- Master Harpy Solomon Bloodsworth sees Primogen Jacob Kellor of Clan Assamite as Honorable for telling the true tale of Elder Idriz's death.
- Primogen Jacob Kellor sees Neonate Yasmin of Clan Assamite as Loyal
- Primogen Jacob Kellor sees Ancilla Alistair, Whip of Clan Assamite as Acclaimed
- Elder Lillian of Clan Toreador see Primogen Lisper of Clan Nosferatu Warned. Alternative Punishment selected by Harpy so that Primogen may still serve her Clan fully with agreement from Elder Lillian

## Final Thoughts: An Apology

I have not been a good Harpy this past months. There are a myriad of reasons for this but none are an excuse worthy of print or consideration. I requested the position of Harpy because I believed the position needed a steadier hand that it had in the past and I have failed to uphold that over these last thirty days. My staying or dismissal or entirely in the hands of the Primogen council, many of whom I doubt very much will like some of the content of this report. It has been an honor to serve as your Harpy and I hope to continue to do so.

Regardless of whether or not I am terminated from this position, I shall still finish the second part of The Fall of the House of Lukka. It is a tale that needs told and one that begins before many of you ever step foot in this city. It is a tale that began with a small group of honorable anarchists and the wolf who scattered them to the winds and claimed the crown through violence and intimidation. Sound familiar? History is a cycle, and a drain we are all evidently swirling down. Ask me about the Malestrom if you have the time.