

Power Lines

VOLUME 50, ISSUE 2

MAY 2006

10th Annual Orlando Bash

June 1st-4th in Orlando. Registration closes May 11th!
www.orlandobash.com Looking forward to some new
and renewed workshops, including:

BDSM and Parenting

Erotic Bondage for lovers

Sadism: Pain for Pleasure

Branding 101

24/7: The Journey continues

Aroma, Color and Vibrational Sound to Enhance
Playtime

Safe and Sane Medical Play

Feminization: The Art of Creating Femme Men

Accessing Sub and Dom Space

Submissive Pride

Life and the Lifestyle: A New Perspective

NLA and NCSF Working Together for you

The Impact of Sex in BDSM Training

How to Develop the Dominant's 6th Sense

How Do You Know You are a Dominant?

Finding the Right Submissive

Putting your Best Foot Forward in the Lifestyle

Male Full Body and Genital Torture

The Fine Art of Fire Cupping

Knives

Bullwhips

Pervertables

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TNG's Fatal Fetish Night

by:Chris

As most of us know, pickings are pretty scarce here in Central Florida for good BDSM play, other than Fetish Circuit in Tampa, or the Ranch in Lake County. So it was really nice to find something here in Orlando. Every Thursday night at the Blue Room on Pine Street, near old Church Street Station, Orlando TNG puts on a theme party called Fatal Fetish.

First off, The Blue Room itself is pretty much your basic dance club. There's a main dance floor with a bar. There are a couple of small stages, and a DJ booth. It's here in this area that almost all the action takes place. For the night, a St. Anthony's cross, a suspension bar, and a cage big enough for three are installed. There's also a small bar just downstairs from the main room, and a smaller dance floor next to it. There's also a VIP room on the second floor of the club.

Fatal Fetish is not a traditional play party. It's really a theme party. What I mean by that is, I felt most of the people attending weren't serious lifestyle players, but mostly younger people looking for a thrill. Not that that's a bad thing. I'm for anything that introduces more people to our lifestyle, as long as it is appropriate.

The main draw of Fatal Fetish is the Fatal Fetish

girls. This is a troupe of about half dozen young women dressed in leather and fetish gear. The girls roam about the club and periodically pick out guests to tie up, spank and flog. They also get into the act themselves, and play with each other. The girls have a lot of fun, and put on a great show. By the end of the night, one of the girls gets on stage and performs a BDSM striptease, complete with candle wax. The girls themselves were very enthusiastic and damn fine looking. If you go, they aren't doing it all for free. So please take the time to thank and tip them for all their work.

As stated before, this is a dance club, so there's plenty of music. But, if you're looking for AC/DC, you're out of luck. The music was pretty standard, techno-industrial and loud. This includes a singer who worked his ass off all night, along with a good DJ. Also, Leatherworks had a space set up in the downstairs bar. They were selling all sorts of whips and paddles at good prices.



Summing up, I had a good time at Fatal Fetish, though I don't think it's for everyone. But I definitely think anyone reading this review should go down there and check it out. For more information, check out the Orlando TNG web site and its links to the Blue Room and the Fatal Fetish Girls.

CardinalChris

Erotic Poetry

by: EsotericMaster

My handprint on her ass,
 showed so clearly,
 I read my fortune there.
 It was the exact text of my palm.
 My heart line and life line intact
 and literate—
 I read whole chronologies
 there: how the history of handcuffs
 changed the topography of heaven,
 how her hair was pulled by the
 sound
 of a thousand whips,
 I read her hot red ass with the
 tip of my cool wet tongue,
 and recited
 its precise prophecies.



You tied to the dock tightly,
 your panoply pulled off,
 Tangles in my knots,
 Suspending in Time,
 Where rope that burns your foist
 Embracing each swell
 Your hull Built and Taken for hard
 use
 holds the prize, the treasure
 for I am a Pirate,
 Of grand adventures.
 Docked again, waiting
 Anticipating each waves
 Before they slap you,
 Wanting
 Staring at fraying ropes,
 Hoping they don't break.

Are you my Boat or my wench in
 my boat ?

Printed with permission from
 Esoteric Master

The Doctor's Appointment

She walked past the receptionist into the private examination room. It was small, but well designed.

"Just put this on, and wait for the DR on the table please" the cute little Nurse said. *So sweet and squeezable, it had been fun thinking about topping her.*

"Thank you for your help sweetie" she told the nurse. The young hottie smiled a sweet smile nodding her head yes.

Mmmmmm she thought to herself, *how sweet she would look saying that to me from on her knees.* She quickly undressed and climbed upon to the table. The coldness of the table sent a chill up her spine, she shivered and looked around the room.

His knock startled her, she regained her composure quickly as the tall and good looking Doctor walked into the room. His eyes were beautiful, and as they met hers, her heart sank. His eyes penetrated hers and she felt as though he was seeing into her secret place; the place in her mind that she had never shared before; her secret place of deep and dark thoughts and dreams and fantasies. She shivered once again, and the stunning Doctor smiled.

Are you cold my dear, his voice and face had sincerity. He opened a stainless steel drawer under the table she was sitting sideways on. He removed a flannel blanket from the warming bin, and placed it across her bare thighs. The small blanket the nurse had given her only covered her partially. The heated blanket radiated the warmth, as he bent across her she could smell his cologne, and the conditioner in his hair. Her eyes closed and she breathed him in. She squeezed her pussy tight from inside. Her wetness grew.

"There now, my name is DR. Harley." He extended his hand to her. She reached out to grasp his hand, and he brought his other hand on top of hers. As they shook, the chill in her spine turned into energy. His touch sent electricity through her body. His smile was inviting, she was now glad she had kept the appointment. A few questions, the stethoscope and tongue depressor then he stopped, and stepped over to the small cabinet with the lock. More questions and answers, and he put on a pair of latex gloves. His back to her he asked her to put her feet in the stirrups. He unlocked the cabinet doors and removed a bottle and some gauze, then turned towards her. She had put her feet into the stirrups and was trying to ad-

Part 1**By: Lani**

just the blanket to cover herself. Her entire lower body was exposed. She looked over and felt her face blush as she saw him staring at her now glistening pussy. She felt embarrassed and in her struggle to cover herself lost the top blanket now being totally naked to the Doctor. He laughed under his breath and told her the blankets were no longer necessary. He looked at her naked body, and smiled, "You are lovely my dear, and I am going to enjoy pleasing myself with your voluptuous body." She started to object, still attempting to get a blanket, but he placed the gauze over her nose, it had been saturated in the liquid and she felt the darkness envelope her as she passed out of consciousness.

As her eyes began to open, her head ached and she tried to reach up to rub it. Her arms could not move, her vision a bit blurred could see that she had been strapped down to the table her arms outstretched on each side. Her wrists, and upper arms strapped to the extended arms of the table. Her stomach was held down to the table with a thick black strap, her knees had been placed into knee stirrups, and a spreader bar was keeping her knees from closing her legs. Ankles and feet were secured with strapping as well.

She tried to speak, but her mouth had been gagged and taped over. As she regained her consciousness she began to realize her predicament. She struggled to get herself loose, but it was to no avail. She was naked and exposed, her body held tightly against the table, unable to yell for help, her sounds were muffled and were heard by no one. She looked around the room, and saw the DR sitting on the rolling stool. He scooted himself over, and stroked her face.

"You will be just fine; the headache will go away when I administer a pain medication. You are a beautiful creature and I wish you no harm my lovely little patient. Just do as I say, and you will suffer little. Struggle and refuse to comply with my orders and you will experience the torture of my many medical instruments. Do as I say, agree and perform the things I ask of you, and you will not be punished. Do you understand?" His voice was now cold, deep and demanding. His eyes now darkened, and they seemed like they were burning holes into her own. A tear ran down her cheek, she struggled to breathe through her nose, since her mouth was covered. She shook her head yes, and another tear welled over her eyelid and down her other cheek. He chuckled with evil in his voice, and she waited for him to begin...

Stay tuned...

Orlando Bash

Continued from page 1

I love the fact that the Orlando Bash gives us a place once a year to come together and share all that we have learned as well as reconnect with friends that we don't get to see very often. I like the fact that there is something new to see every year. We are continuing with the same format as previous years. We are keeping the auction like we do every year. The only thing that we are doing differently is that we are changing the charity from last year, and we're donating to two charities, Southeastern Guide Dogs and National Coalition for Sexual Freedom. Basically, they are the people who stand in front of Congress for us.

I am looking forward to a lot of classes and hope that I will be able to make it to at least one. I am looking forward to "Branding", "NLA and NCSF working together for you" and "BDSM and Parenting", something that has never been done before. Also, we are making it so that classes are 45 minutes long so people have about 15 minutes in between classes. We are also ending classes earlier this year to give people more time to go shopping and get ready for the dinners.

I hope that people like what we have in store for them and the couple of things that we have changed. We paid very close attention to peoples' needs this year when it came down to meal selection and dietary needs. We are, for the first time, having desserts for people with diabetes, low sodium, etc. I am getting very nervous and excited at the same time. **Bunnie**

Out-of-scene Etiquette Basics by: Eria

I have seen many articles regarding etiquette for proper dungeon protocol, but rarely have I seen an article regarding etiquette for outside of the dungeon. My thoughts on the matter involve manners, courtesy, and respect. Some may think that most of this article is common sense. That may be so, but 'common sense' can be fairly uncommon sometimes.

If you meet someone at a munch or fetish event, then later see them in public, be aware that they may be with family or friends. Do not approach them, as this may make things awkward for them. Some people prefer to not acknowledge others outside of the scene. You must be able to respect that. Whereas eye contact could be made, do not feel as though someone is being rude if they do not come over and say hello. They may not want to make things awkward for you, either.

Some people in the lifestyle use an alias. This may be to protect their identity, or for a number of other reasons. If you know the person both in and out of the scene, be

courteous; Use their alias for lifestyle functions, and their real name for public. If you are not sure what to call them, **ask** them. In private. Outing someone may make you persona non grata, even if it was an accident.



They said it was moving...

www.OrlandoBash.com

Upcoming Events

ORLANDO MUNCH-

meets on the 4th Saturday of the month. **Singles'** munch is noon to 2pm, Munch proper is 2pm to 5pm. Location is Cricket's restaurant, at 4564 S. Semoran Blvd in Orlando. (407)277-3322

ORLANDO TNG-

Orlando: The Next Generation hosts a Fatal Fetish night at the Blue Room, Downtown Orlando. Every Thursday night 10pm-3am.

THE ORLANDO BASH-

Three crazy days of learning during the day and play at night. Registration only until **May 11th** at www.OrlandoBash.com!

~NOW AVAILABLE~

One day passes are now available! This is for Saturday only, either with (\$75) or without (\$45) dinner included. A great way to get to go for just a little while!

FETISHCON-

It's the sixth annual trade show, returning to Tampa August 10-13th. Lots of models, kinky toy vendors, apparel, workshops, and demos. Learn more at www.fetishcon.com!

S.P.I.C.E.-

A South Florida Weekend with Catherine Gross. Saturday May 20th. The Nine-Fold Path Seminar Fort Lauderdale, FL (Location Disclosed to Participants) Noon – 6 PM

Know of other area happenings?
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