

Power Lines

VOLUME 10, ISSUE 3

JUNE 2006

Notes from the Board

The Board of Directors met on May 21 at 945am at Golden Corral on International Drive, Orlando Fla.

Topics discussed:

Couples seeking a single partner can attend the Singles Munch.

Tentative date of September 23 is scheduled for The Orlando Munch Quarterly Play Party.

Tentative time of 8pm to 1am for play.

Cost of attendance will be \$20.00 per couple, \$15.00 per single.

Pre-registration ONLY will be offered at the Munch.

A Registration form will

have to be designed. Any volunteers?

NO registration will be allowed at the Dungeon door.

Drinks/water will be available at \$1.00 each.

Normal dungeon rules will apply.

We'll have to find a sound system, as the dungeon is not currently equipped.

Patti



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Please note: the Orlando half-munch will be Saturday, July 9th.

It will be a pool party, and all are invited to sign up.

You must sign up with Torville at torville@cfl.rr.com prior to receiving directions.

Time will be from 1pm until 6pm.

Basics of pony play

by: Chris

One of the most intriguing forms of BDSM play is human animal play. In this type of play, the sub assumes the role of an animal, usually a dog or pony. The most popular seems to be pony play. The sub can achieve a state similar to sub-space, pony-space. The web is beginning to fill with various pony related sites. In this article, we'll take a look at some of the basics and highlights of human pony play.

Pony play has become more noticeable in the last 10-15 years. But a search of the internet will show that forms of pony play activity can be traced as far back as to the Greek philosopher Aristotle, whose face, according to some, is on a small Grecian statue of a centaur. There are many anecdotes regarding pony play through out history. From King Ibram II of Turkey, who is alleged to having a stable of pony boys and girls in the 16th century, to Russian aristocrats



using peasant girls as carriage ponies in the 19th century. In the U.S. before the start of the civil war, young girls were often used as beasts of burden in mines and factories. In Europe in the early 20th century, there are many drawings and paintings depicting pony play activities. The drawings come from burlesque and can-can shows.

Unlike most of these earlier incarnations, modern pony play is, of course, consensual. People who participate in this type of play enjoy the extreme exchange of power. Every action taken by the pony is directed by the Trainer, from their own mobility to food. And since real ponies can't speak, neither can human ponies. This forces the ponies to communicate using gestures, such as stomping their foot or a whinny. This exchange of power can be very erotic for the Master and sub.

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Basics of pony play

by: Chris

There are 3 basic types of pony. Riding ponies, cart ponies, and show ponies. Riding ponies are just what they sound like; ponies ridden by their Masters. A riding pony can be ridden any of three ways: on the shoulders, on the back (piggy-back style), or on the back with the pony on all fours. Cart ponies are trained to pull their Master on wagons, called sulkies. A team of cart ponies can be strapped to a large carriage, much like an old stage coach. Show ponies are trained to perform various pony movements, including trotting and jumps.

Like almost every other fetish under the sun, special equipment and gear can be used. Belts are often used to hobble the pony's legs and arms. Special saddles and riding tack along with harnesses specifically designed for the human pony are often used. Saddles come in two styles, for upright riding, and crawling.

Different styles of head gear are also used. The head gear usually includes blinders to block the pony's peripheral vision. A rubber bit can be placed in the mouth, where

reins can be attached. Some ponies wear special foot wear, designed to simulate the look and feel of real horse hooves, complete with iron horse shoes.

Also, jingle bells can be attached to the pony either through the gear, or through a pony's piercings. Real pony equipment such as brushes and other grooming tools

are also used. Real horse ranches and stables are also used for play. All of these items can help the pony achieve pony space.

I could include so much more, but this was just an overview of pony play. To find out even more on pony play, you can check out Equuseroticus.com and Fetishpony.com. In closing, I'd like to thank and credit those sites, along with the pony play FAQ page by Todd H. Special thanks to PonyGroom for his invaluable help with this article.

Pictures– pg. 2, www.free-webspace.biz

Pg. 3, www.equuseroticus.com



In Search of Mr. Good Dom/ Ms. Good Domme

Besides all the warm and wonderful character traits found in your ideal lover, here are a few additional requirements for a dominant with the right stuff. He/She should be:

* Someone with whom you communicate well. You may be a regular motor-mouth with your friends, but seal up tighter than a clam when you are with a lover. SM requires a solid, steady stream of communication to keep your relationship safe and satisfying. The guy/gal you find may be hotter than a rocket, but if you cannot find a way to tune into the same wavelength, find yourself another, more well guided missile.

* Someone who is careful. His/Her FIRST concern is always safety.

* Someone who respects your limits. It is fine to gradually broaden your submissive's horizons or to coax a hesitate sub into some experimentation. The good Dom/ Domme will not push or coerce his submissive into anything she/he really doesn't want to do.

*Someone who knows his own

limitations. He/She won't attempt to carry out that which is beyond his/her capabilities. He/She must be willing to take the time to plan, research, practice, and seek training when needed.

* Someone who values his submissive and considers his/hers equal. In role, go what makes you happy. When it is time to drop the fantasy, each of you is a full and equal partner.

*Someone who considers the enjoyment of his partner on a par with his own pleasure.

*Someone who knows the difference between fantasy and reality.

*Someone willing to try everything and he/she intends for his partner on his own body first. While he/she may not enjoy a whip stroke he/she still must understand its feel.

*Someone who is patient and kind. He/ She will take the time to understand his/ her submissive.

Patti'

*Screw the Roses, Send me the Thorns,
Philip Miller & Molly Devon*

*When it is time to drop
the fantasy, each of you
is a full and equal
partner.*

The Doctor's Appointment: part two

by: Lani

He got up from the stool and bent over to get close to her face.

“Do not worry my Pet. I will be gentle.” His smile seemed crooked and she shivered in disbelief.

He began examining her body, first looking inside of her ears, then her nose. He held her eyelids open while he told her to turn her eyes left and right. He smiled, and then stared at her body. He reached down and grabbed her breasts, first big soft handfuls, then harder and stronger grabs forcing his fingernails into her skin.

She felt so humble, not able to speak, or move, all she could do was lay there and watch him. He stopped squeezing her breasts and began rolling her nipples. He tugged on them and twisted them and jerked the nipple away from her breast. She groaned and squinted her eyes. He smirked and continued his examination. He ran his hand down her chest, across her belly and just as he reached her pubic line, he started walking around the table. He stood staring at her cunt. Her face turned a bright red; she felt the heat of her embarrassment. He continued to stare and admire and then he rolled the seat around so that he could sit in front of her. Her legs still bound and open to him, he could see it all. He said something about relaxing but, as she felt his gloved finger slide into her hole she jumped.

"Be still" he said and flicked her clit. She hated this predicament. She struggled and tried to get free, but she could not move. She tried to scream, but her voice muffled, all she could do was cry, and she did. Now angered at her wiggling, the DR reached over to his tool tray and grabbed something shiny. She could not see what he was doing, but she felt his fingers, now 3 inside of her wet pussy. He was feeling all around, rubbing as if looking for her G spot, and he turned his hand around inside of her hole. Then without warning she felt a hard, cold and deep pain, as he had obviously attached some kind of clamp to her clit. The tears flowed, but so did her sexual juices. She was confused, not understanding why she was excited and fearful both at the same time. He stopped finger fucking her, and traced the line from her wet cunt down to her asshole. He used his other hand to spread her ass cheeks apart.

"Now just relax and this won't hurt a bit" he chuckled an evil snicker. She tightened her asshole as if to try to prevent his entry. He reached up and flicked the clamp on her

The Doctor's Appointment: part two

(Continued from page 5)

clit telling her to be still, or he would make sure she was punished. She lay there in her humiliation as he slowly inserted a finger into her ass. Her pussy tightened as he entered her. She could look down between her opened and bound legs and see the pleasure on his face as he took his time "getting to know" her holes. He used one hand inside her pussy with his index finger inside her ass. He massaged and prodded, poked and stoked her inner holes. She could not help but become more excited, she wondered if that was all of her own wetness or if he had used a lubricant.

He pulled his hand and fingers out. Removed his gloves, walked over to the sink and washed his hands. He then turned and put on another pair of gloves and walked over to her with an enema bag and nozzle. She squealed and struggled again, but to no use.

"I think we need to get things a little cleaned out, before I can finish my anal exam" he said. Then after putting a small dot of lube on the nozzle, he began inserting into her now relaxed and open asshole. He inserted it slowly, her ass tightened around it, and then he pushed it deeper and deeper until he finally opened the flow, and the warm liquid began flowing into her. He looked at her occasionally, and stared deep into her eyes when they met his. He took a finger and flicked the clamp again, and walked back to her side. He began to torture her nipples with his fingers. Hard and rough, squeezing and pinching.

She was overcome with sensation. She closed her eyes, and before she opened them again he added a clamp to her left nipple, then her right. She could not move. She could only whimper and stare up at him. He smiled down at her and caressed her face gently. He then went back to the stool and sat looking up at her face from between her legs. He asked often how she was feeling. She could only give a muffled response, and he laughed. He allowed the 2 quarts of warm liquid to fill her up, and played with her pussy while it released. The feeling of bloating was very uncomfortable and she began to worry that when he removed the nozzle she would release all over.

Finally he told her he was going to remove the nozzle. He began to slowly coaching her and tell-



The Doctor's Appointment: part two

ing her not to lose anything as he removed it. It was difficult to concentrate past the stinging of her breasts, and her clit, but she held on and there were no accidents.

“Good girl,” he said. He began to release the cuffs around her ankles and feet, and he removed the spreader bar. Gently he released the clamp on her clit. The sensation and feelings sent chills up her spine once again. Still bound to the table, he told her that he was going to allow her to get up to go relieve herself, but that the gag was to remain. She shook her head yes to acknowledge that she understood him. He released all of the bindings, but as he helped her sit up on the table, he hooked the 2 wrist cuffs together in front of her. He removed the nipple clamps and once again a wave of pain and pleasure filled her sensations. He warned her not to attempt escape, but all she could think about was getting to the bathroom to relieve herself. She shook her head as if promising to obey. He walked her to the toilet, and helped her sit.

She feared that he would stay and watch, but he quietly stood outside the doorway and she felt she had some kind of privacy. When she finally relaxed and relieved herself, there was no embarrassment, only relief. She could not believe how wonderful it felt to be gone, and she enjoyed the flatness of her tummy. He stepped back inside and unhooked her wrist cuffs. Now my dear, I need you to clean yourself up, and let me know when you are clean. He stepped out, and she used the neatly packaged wipes to clean herself. She wanted to remove the gag, but knowing he was just outside the door she finished wiping herself dry and turned to exit. He was standing in the doorway with a clear cup.

“I need you to squat and give me a sample of your urine now.” Her eyes opened wide and she wanted to scream out at him, she had just relieved her bladder and she feared that there was none left for his sample. She tried to speak, and shook her head no, but the DR only snickered and forced the cup into her hands. She stepped back a couple of steps and turned away.

"Oh, no my dear, you have to face me" he chuckled. She turned and complied. She slowly squatted and held the cup under her pussy. She tried to concentrate and push out the liquid he required, but it just was not there. She kept trying and would not give up; he was delighted at her effort and kept telling her she was a good girl. Finally it came. Not much, barely a trickle, but after closing her eyes and forgetting that he was watching it came. She stopped and stood up, handing him the cup.

The Doctor's Appointment: part two

"Very good" he said as he took her by the wrist and made her follow him back to the room. He had turned the lights down, and had repositioned the table. He led her to the table, turned towards her and instructed her to remove his pants. She immediately obeyed and let his pants fall around his ankles onto the floor. He sat on the edge of the table, and pulled out a step on the underside. Climb up here on your knees and show me how much you appreciate my examination today. He pulled her by her ponytail forcing her to her knees on the step. He grabbed his cock and hit it on the side of her face and bounced it off of her lips a few times before she finally took her hand and began stroking his cock. It was hard as a rock, and thick enough that it was difficult to push it all the way back in her mouth. She liked the way he smelled, the way he tasted. She stopped sucking and licked the tip of his head with the tip of her tongue as if to get all of the precum. She did not stop, but continued using her mouth on his balls, his cock and his ass. She used her finger to gently massage inside and against his prostate. She loved giving him this kind of pleasure, and kept glancing up at him, enjoying his facial expressions and his moans and groans of glee.

Finally, he started breathing heavy and told her to stop; he reached down and continued stroking his own cock, until the joy of her work released. His hot cum came shooting out all over her face. Into her hair. Over her eyes, down her cheeks, and it dripped onto her breasts. She stayed there, kneeling in front of him taking it all in, waiting for him to stop. He finished and sat back. She used her mouth to clean him off, then scooped cum from off herself and put it in her mouth. She did not miss a drop and she moaned with ecstasy as she tasted each scoopful.

"Very nice my pet," he told her. "You did a great job!" He removed her cuffs, helped her dress. When she was done, they hugged and kissed passionately. She melted into his kiss and her heart pounded from the satisfaction of the days' events.

"Okay sweetheart, it is time for my next patient, I'll see you when I get home," he said as he opened the door and walked down the hallway. She watched him as he walked away; delighting in that it was her man. Her Dominant. Her partner. She walked into the lobby.

"Who said marriage is boring?" she asked as she walked past the receptionist. She winked and let herself out the front door.

Erotic Poetry

**you sightless from a blindfold
you shivering from nudity
you hobbled with shackles**

i am

lowly slave

you hear footsteps ever closer

bound to you by steel and love

**first cuffs on your wrists are
pinning tightly to small of back**

my heart

my soul

**you tremble as a hand brushes
back your hair
hot breath against your neck
a rough kiss then a bite to your
jugular**

my body

all belong to you

**fingers pulls your defenseless
nipples**

i beg

treat me like your prized possession

**a deep dark whisper weakens
your knees**

possess me

completely until i hear

only your voice

**"You've been a
bad bad girl"**

until i feel

only your hands so soft

yet so hard on my skin

**You know it
won't be long till
Master**

**administers a long overdue
discipline
unleashing the submissive
within.**

would you like

to taste my tears

they belong to you

as do i

your lowly slave

EsotericMaster



Editor's notes: June edition

I know you all love to read the editions, so I decided not to make everyone wait until I was done with the Bash reviews to read anything. So, you only get the spiff ending to Lani's story, two phenomenal poems, and an insight into pony play from Chris. And the board's notes on the most recent meeting. And me, of course.



www.associationoferoticartists.co.uk

If you are attending Bash, and would like to write a review for Power Lines, you can track me down at Bash, or you can email powerlines@orlandomunch.com.

I'm hoping to be able to put out a special Bash edition of the newsletter, but not sure yet if it will happen.

Eria

Pony Play Info –PonyGroom

There isn't a single book published in America about pony play. One of the chapters of Different Loving is devoted to Danny the Wonderpony. However, his approach to pony play is very rare and almost unique, so anyone reading it could be misled into an understanding that pony play is not for them. Danny started a web site a couple of years ago, not long after he got on the net, and has been astonished to find there is a whole subculture of pony play folks with a radically different understanding from his. His web site is <http://www.wonderpony.com/> Essentially Danny gives rides to women in a night club setting. What he does is closer to being a clown than it is to being a human horse. Danny has a lot of fun with what he does, and I am not knocking it.

Sir Kane, who used to live in Orlando and now lives west of Wildwood, wants to bring about an organized group of pony players in Florida. He started a yahoo group called PonyOATS to help gather together pony folk interested in at least communicating: <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/ponyoats/>

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.



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!

Know of other area happenings?
Please email Eria at:
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