

POWER LINES

VOLUME 10,
ISSUE 4

JULY 2006

Orlando Bash Recap

MOST EXTREME: Whoa Horsy.....pony girl trotting in to feed (banquet) on her hands/knees, complete blanket/saddle, leather hoofs, tail and headdress, a real equestrian experience. The next night I find her suspended upside down, legs wrapped in Saran Wrap, in a complete straight jacket with various chains, buckles and straps. Am I watching a BDSM Houdini act? She was being timed and managed to get loose in about 20 minutes.

MOST INTRIGUING: Did you see the 6' 4" man dressed as a woman? Very stylish I must say, 4 inch heels, brunette and blonde wigs, black corset (where did she get those dresses?) , and a female submissive. A very nice couple.

MOST ARTISTIC: A true artist with the single-tail. A young guy from South

Florida, trained in martial arts...he had a very pretty blonde woman up on a cross using the single-tail. He was good as she was enjoying it. A pleasure to watch!

MOST "WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?" What the deal was the skit with the 2 puppy boys?

Patti

I attended the Orlando Bash for the full weekend. I attended last year for one day, Saturday, so this year I got the full treatment. It gave me an opportunity to attend some of the workshops being offered.

Hypnosis, (presented by Robby) was a favorite. I've always had a fascination with hypnosis, so this was a great opportunity for me to check it out. Congratulations to Robby for a great presentation, despite an



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Orlando Bash Recap

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uncooperative projector. My curiosity was raised enough for me to check out a number of books on hypnosis.

I also attended Mind Fuck with Master Michelle. It dealt with types of edge play. I think what I took out of that was to always respect your subs hard limits, but to push the soft ones. Michelle was great in relaying past experiences and scenes she'd participated in, and gave a fine demonstration of techniques on her sub/volunteer.

The nightly play parties were a lot of fun. After all the workshops during the day, and the visits to the vendors' floor, people were more than ready to play. I thought the best piece of equipment was a large wooden bondage frame. It took up much of one of the smaller rooms.

(Kudos to the designer/ builder, Cecil.)

We made such a positive impression on the hotel staff, they want us to come back next year! Always great news to find out that you're wanted! And a big thank you to Nico and Bunnie for a great and well-run Bash.

CardinalChris

Master and I attended the Bash for the first time this year.

We greatly enjoyed making new friends and getting to see friends we have met since moving here but don't get to see often. We also enjoyed seeing the large variety of play styles.

The workshops were informative and on a variety of subjects. The dinners were fantastic. It was nice to see all the "Romans" Friday evening at dinner. It would have been nice to have had a short introduction speech, by the Guest Presenter, perhaps after the Friday dinner.

There was a nice variety of vendors as well. We would have liked to have seen the vendors open a couple of hours Sunday morning for some last minute shopping before having to say bye to friends. We look forward to next year.

A big "Thank You" to the Orlando Bash staff and volunteers for doing a fantastic job.

MR and sweet

This year was my first time at the Bash and I must say that all of my expectations were exceeded. I attended

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***We made such a
positive
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(Continued from page 2)

the Bash with my house guest, Mistress Lisa, from Naples. She is the head of Club FEM South Florida, a Fem Dom/ male sub group.

I attended a number of workshops and must say that all of them were very professionally presented. The most intense presentation was "Branding 101" by Caged1. As he explained the various aspects of branding his slave was being prepared with a long session of very serious flogging to put her into the proper sub space. After applying the brand and while we in the audience were getting a closer look at the brand, Caged1 had reheated the branding iron and while we watched he applied the brand to his own chest. You could have heard a pin drop in the room.

The most fun presentation was "Male Full Body and Genital Bondage" by Domina DeManda from South Florida. It was a real fun session with most of the males present dropping their pants and volunteering to let the Ladies practice on us. I just wished that the session was longer. LOL

The most intense presentation was "Branding 101" by Caged1.

I was like a kid in a candy store looking at all the toys and stuff that the vendors had available. I ended up getting a set of three canes from Canes4Pain - Now all I need is to find someone to use the canes on me - any takers?

There was a little excitement Friday evening just as the play areas were opened. The fire alarm went off and we milled around wondering if we should evacuate the building. Can you imagine the scene with several hundred of us in various forms of fetish dress and undress out in the streets. The fire fighters arrived and searched the areas and declared everything OK. I am sure that there were some interesting conversations at the fire house that night.

The only unfortunate thing was that I was not able to get involved in any of the play. I was working the Club FEM hospitality table on Friday night and Saturday night, Mistress Lisa and I left early. I was starting to come down with a cold and did not think it would be good to get tied to a cross and then go into a coughing spell.



(Continued on page 4)

Orlando Bash Recap

All I can say is that now that I have gotten my feet wet, I will be attending the Bash for years to come.

slave jerry

The Bash was fantastic! The seminars I attended were well attended, professionally given, and very informative.

One that had quite an effect on me was Becca's on a sub's pride. She made me realize that I can not be a good sub/slave to my Master unless I take pride in what I do well.

Needles have always been on my NO WAY list. Master, who loves the idea of needle play, changed them to my "maybe" list quite a while ago, though, thankfully, He hasn't acted on it! Becca brought up needles and commented that she could learn to stick them in her butt and show her Dom/Master. I thought....hmm...I love my butt played with, maybe this would be a good place to start, and suggested it to Master. Needless to say, He thought it was a WONDERFUL idea!

Sunday night Master tied me to the spanking horse. After a lovely, long spanking, flogging, and paddling, He started with the needles!!!! He only used 6 needles, 3 on each cheek, and I

had to stop Him halfway through, as I was starting to panic and needed to see Him to focus myself again. Master did stop and let me see His face and babble until I was ready again...He is so very patient with me! Then He wove a gold chain around the needles, which made a lovely design.

Thank you, Becca, for giving me an idea to bring my Master pleasure. I experienced needles for the first time and lived through it!!!

pat

It's been almost a month since Bash, and my head is still spinning! What an awesome time! Laura Goodwin from United Leatherfolk of Connecticut was the guest presenter. Even though I did not attend her classes, I had to say hello, since I met her up north- and I passed along some free Disney tickets.

Friday:

I went to "Mind Fuck" with Master Michelle, and thoroughly enjoyed myself. She did a very good job of showing how to psychologically torment a sub, although she seemed a little rushed.

I attended the "Hypnosis" class given by Robby, who has a degree and is highly qualified for hypnosis (but not-so-much on the computer/ projector combo).

Orlando Bash Recap

Snuck in late to becca's (of Cecil and becca) Submissive Pride class, and was wowed by her deft handling of a snarky Dominant. Her insights into to take pride in a sub's self were awesome.

Aside from being cornered in a cage the shape of a coffin, and being threatened with Cecil's Tinker-Toy-inspired piece there was a fire alarm Friday night, at about 9:45pm. Only problem was, the dungeons opened at 9:00! So the firemen showed up and went right past most of the leather-clad. I was hiding out on the patio.

Saturday:

Of course, I didn't get up early Saturday, so I missed the first class of the day. So when I finally got moving, I attended "Seductive Dance for Wellness" by Keiki. It was a lot of fun, but had to force a shy Servingwench to move at all!

After lunch, I went to Mitch's "Breath Play" class, and enjoyed it, even though Torville was there to give me a hard time. From there, I attended Rapacious's

"Bullwhips and Knives" class. Of course, I was hiding behind Torville for most of the class! Rap had lots of good information, safety tips, and a "cracking" good time. Eep!

I got lost in the second to last time slot, and wandered the halls. After finding myself again, I went to the "Submissive Roundtable", hosted by Bonnie. Of course, I was late. Good discussion, but not a well-defined topic.

The dungeons were pretty packed on Saturday night, with a takedown scene in one room, an amazing signal-tail scene in another, and the messy room going full-tilt. There was even a kidnapping scene outside!

I had a great time, and I think that this was a very relaxed Bash, even for the staff! Nico, Bunnie, James, Cat, Edwin and everyone else did a great job of keeping us (and them) safe and sane!

eria

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Orlando Munch Website Update

Wow!

That's about how I feel, looking at the statistics for the Orlando Munch site.

We have increased so rapidly! For example, we had a mere 17,185 hits in January of this year. As of May, we have 63,948 hits in just one month.

That's almost three and a half times as many hits in the same amount of time!

Power Lines is doing phenomenally as well, with readership growing every day. We have over 400 people who have read the April 2006 edition since its release, and 294 who downloaded the May edition within one month!

The June edition came out on May 26th, and was downloaded over 80 times in just a few days.

We now have advertising for local businesses in year-long packages, several recurring guest writers, and

a slowly-growing staff for the newsletter. We have some amazing stories coming soon, and we're looking for new articles to pass along.

**For our guest writers,
advertisers, contributors
and staff:**

**Thanks to all of you.
You are the ones that
make this work.**

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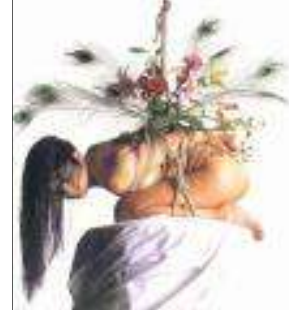
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1052 Montgomery Rd. #1027
Altamonte Springs, Florida

Soaked Torture

by: Master Trek

I am a Master. Nobody gave me that title, but yet I feel that after so many years in the lifestyle, I earned it. A Master has not only ability, skills, and toys to be sure, but has the most important quality, the experience. In my quest to find a good submissive to serve me, I have gone through many candidates. Most have the worst personalities or the worst attitudes. Neither of which I can work with. A true submissive to me, means that they have the true desire to learn, and want to be more than they are. They want to be pushed, their minds expanded, and see how far they can go.



Case in point, my subbie girl named candy. Sweet as candy and just as hard. She needs to be broken, and that is where I come in. Her job is demanding, where she is the boss of many. She comes to me to lay all that responsibility at my feet and let me take the reins. candy is a cute girl, with dark black hair, and unusually tall. When she is not working, she can be found at the gym, toning her body, and almost obsessed with making it hard. Her breasts are enhanced, and she is proud of them. Her ass, you could bounce a quarter off, or so it appears.

In my first interview with her, I put her through her paces. I pushed her mentally, and physically, to see what she has and to determine her tolerance for certain things, one of which was pain. She refused to let me break her down too much. That's good, because the last thing I want is a doormat.

She had been with me for just a few weeks now, and we had seen a lot of each other in that time. Each time we played, I stepped it up a little bit, keeping her off balance, but at the same time building trust in her. Trusting me was what she needed to do and respecting me was a must. I require discipline in my submissive and I am quick to punish if need be. So far, candy had not earned a harsh punishment with me... yet. Today I had something evil in mind and when inspired, I roll with it, building on it and never sure just how it will work out or where it will end up. That is part of the fun in all this for me, the not knowing.

I instructed candy to report to my home at nine-o'clock sharp in the morning. She was there on time. I had also told her to wear something that she cared nothing about anymore, and also bring a bag with new clothes in it for her to wear. She rang my doorbell, precisely on time. I left the door unlocked.

Soaked Torture

by: Master Træk

"Enter!" She came in and closed the door. She had already been trained to strip herself of clothes, come to me where I sit, and kneel at my feet. "Stop," I told her. "Come to me but keep your clothes on." She quickly moved her way across the room and knelt at my feet. I was sitting in my favorite chair and rose to stand so far above her. I told her to rise so I could inspect her. She did, and I could get a good look at what she was wearing. It was a hideous green shirt that looked like it had paint splattered on it, and the collar on it was faded and torn in places.

She also wore white shorts that had holes in them, and more paint spots on them as well. These clothes were ready for the trash, for sure. Good. "candy, you have done well serving me so far. Today I am ready to test you in another way. Have you ever heard of Chinese water torture?" "No, Sir. I have not, Sir," she replied, with a little hint of fear in her voice. I told her that long ago, people were tortured by having water dripped on their foreheads. I had something in mind that would be far more interesting, I thought.

I have a nice house, with a big back yard, and a privacy fence around it. My neighbors are never home and even if they were, they understood about me.

"I have plans for you today, candy. Today you are going to experience something both wonderful and terrible. It will be one extreme, and another and maybe you will find your place in between the two." I grabbed her by the back of her long hair and got a nice big handful. "Come!" She followed on tiptoes, with her arms behind her back to the middle of the yard. Today was a hot day, or so the weatherman on the news said it would be. It was already warm and it was still early morning.

I took her over to where I had a free standing St. Andrew's cross, made of solid iron. I put her on it facing out. Spreading her legs, I secured them to the cross with the chains there. I also chained her arms behind the cross rather than over her head. She was going to be here awhile, and there was no sense in her losing the feeling in her arms.

Disappearing into the house for a moment, I returned with a bucket, a glass of water, a single pill, a knife, and a blindfold. I could see that candy's breathing was increasing, and her fear rising inside her. "Do you trust me, candy?" "Yes, Sir!" she said nervously. "Your life is in my hands. If you want out of this, now is the time to tell me." She swallowed hard, in effect, trying to swallow her fears.

"No, Sir. I trust you, Sir." "Good."

"Take this pill. Swallow it." I gave her the glass of water, put it to her lips, and she

Soaked Torture

by: Master Trøk

drank it. When it was gone, I moved the bucket under her, between her legs just under her ass. “You won’t be needing these awful clothes anymore, so let’s get rid of them.” I took the knife, grabbed her shirt, and pulled it away from her body, stabbing into it with the knife. I ripped my way through her shirt, and candy’s body was heaving with fear and excitement. It was like I was taking her breath away and she was gasping for air. I did the same with her shorts and in no time she was standing before me, naked as the day she was born.

She was terrified and turned on at the same time. She looked around to make sure that no one could see her there, as though someone was watching. Of course, no one was there except for us. I took my hands and rubbed her body, as sweat slowly started to appear on her. “I am wet, Sir.” I laughed a very hearty laugh! “Oh, you are?! You have no idea how wet you are going to get, do you?!”

I placed the blindfold squarely on her head, worked it down to cover her eyes, and pulled her hair back into a ponytail, and tied it off. What a sight to behold! She was mine to do with as I pleased. “You know what, candy? You look so good with your breasts heaving in anticipation and I can see that you have kept your pussy shaved as I instructed. Very nice.” “Thank you, Sir. I only want to please you, Sir.” I told her that sometimes the way to please me is to show me how much you can suffer for me. I went back into the house and came out with a bottle of sunscreen, to protect my little pet. I squirted it all over her body in various places, and she moaned as the liquid hit her and dripped down her breasts, stomach, and legs. Then I squirted more onto her ass and back, and used my fingers to trace her curves, and then applied more pressure with my hands, getting it all over her, in every spot.

When I got to her tits, I massaged them slowly, and paid special attention to her nipples, making them harder in no time. My hand smoothed out the sunscreen on her stomach and I worked my way between her legs, and she was very wet by this time. I found her clit with my fingers and pinched her there, and let her little nub slide through my first finger and thumb. She threw her head back and moaned.

I stepped back and looked her over from head to toe, and she gleamed in the morning sun, with a mixture of sweat and sunscreen. I grabbed the hose from the side of the house, and set it up a good distance in front of her, along with the attachment to spray the lawn. I jammed the stake of the lawn sprinkler into the ground, and went back to the

Soaked Torture

by: Master Trøk



side of the house and turned on the water. It began its circular motion of spraying the lawn, until it got over to where candy was secured, and a stream of water hit her body in her midsection, making her scream from both the cold water and the surprise of being shot with water.

I aimed the stream of water that would hit her a little higher, and now when it cut its path across her body it would hit her mouth. Some of the water would also hit her body, and in no time she was drenched.

“I will check on you again, in about an hour or so, candy.” “Sir? That pill you gave me? What was that, Sir?” “Oh, that was a laxative, candy. You will soon feel the need to shit, very badly. You have my permission to do so or if you need to pee, you can do that as well.” “Thank you...Sir!”

I went back into the house and closed the sliding glass door, and watched television for a while. It was fun to see her reactions out there though. She tried to duck the water hitting her across the face at times, but not sure where it was coming from, she failed miserably at this task. I could see her trying to pull her legs together to keep from shitting herself too. She lasted about thirty minutes and then I could see she lost her battle. That was what the bucket was under her for. Some of the water hitting her mouth, she would try and swallow, as she must have been thirsty. Most of the water ended up all over her and there were times she was gasping for air.

Her hair was drenched, and she trembled from sensory overload. Hot, wet, turned on, tortured, peeing and shitting herself. Blindfolded, not knowing who might be watching her at any time, it was no wonder. After about an hour of this, I went out to her and shut the water off. She slumped forward as if telling me that she could take no more. “You have suffered well for me, candy. Now receive your reward.” My fingers once again found her clit and played with it, bringing her to the edge of orgasm. “Please make me cum, Sir!” I teased her for a bit, and then toyed with her, and her breathing got faster and faster, racing towards her own oblivion.

Finally when she could take no more, she begged me for release. “May I please have

Soaked Torture

permission to cum, Sir?!” “You may. Do it now!!” She screamed, and her body violently rocked and shuttered, but held firmly in place she was not going anywhere. She came hard and her cum flooded my hand working her over. I brought her to two more and she was like a wilted flower after that. I stepped back from her and picked up the hose on the ground, took off the sprayer attachment, and washed my hands. Then I turned on the hose and sprayed her whole body down, front and back, and cleaned her ass of any nasty business there. I took her down from the cross, threw her over my shoulder and took her into the house. Having expelled every bodily fluid possible for me; tears, sweat, cum, piss, and shit; she was as limp as a rag doll. Once in my bedroom, her limp form collapsed onto the towels I had lain on the bed, and I wrapped her up in them. I pulled the sheets up over her, and before I left the room she grabbed my hand. “Thank you so much, Sir.” “No candy, thank you, my pet. Rest now.”



Untitled– a poem

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

you hear footsteps ever closer

First, cuffs on your wrists are
 pinning tightly to small of back

you tremble as a hand brushes back
 your hair

hot breath against your neck
 a rough kiss

then a bite to your jugular

fingers pulls your defenseless
 nipples

a deep dark whisper weakens your
 knees

“You’ve been a bad, bad girl.”

You know it wont be long till Master
 administers a long overdue
 discipline

unleashing the submissive within.

EsotericMaster

ORLANDO MUNCH PLAY PARTY

SEPTEMBER 23, 2006

Complete this registration and submit with CASH payment.
PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY.

Contact Full Legal Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Home Phone _____ Cell _____

Email _____

Attending & Names _____

Medical Conditions, specify _____

*Cost of Attending \$20.00 per couple / \$15.00 per single

***NO** refunds after 8-30-06.

***NO registration will be available at the door/dungeon.**

* **I agree to indemnify & hold harmless, Orlando Munch, its affiliated group, members & attendees.**

Signature _____

Date _____

Do not write below this line.

Cash received/amount _____

Date _____

Signature _____

Orlando Munch Play Party

The Orlando Munch is proud to host a play party September 23rd, in Orlando. We are not yet disclosing the location. The location will be given ONLY to attendees.

PLEASE NOTE:

You must pre-register in order to attend the play party. People who are not pre-registered will not be allowed on premises.

Cost will be \$20 per couple, and \$15 for singles. Please bring a couple dollars to purchase water and sodas.

General House Rules:

1. Street-wear is acceptable attire. Fetish-wear is encouraged.
2. No cameras or other recording devices allowed.
3. Do not touch anyone without permission. Also do not "pester" people.
4. No drugs on the premises. Smoking is only allowed outside.

Dungeon Rules

1. Please listen to and respect the Dungeon Monitors at all times. Their decisions are FINAL.



2. Do not interrupt BDSM scenes (includes talking loudly). Also, be aware of people's back swings.

3. Genitals and female nipples must be covered at all times. (See the DMs for electrical tape if needed.)

4. No sex of any kind (including finger to genital penetration).

5. No gun play, water sports, or scat. There is a tiny messy room, and any users are responsible for drop cloths and clean-up.

6. Get permission for edge play from the DM before you start.

7. Please clean up your play area when you're finished. Wax play or other messes are only okay with a drop cloth. Be aware of where you put your drinks so that they don't get spilled.

8. Play within your means. DMs will stop anyone who appears to be drunk or playing in an unsafe manner.

9. The house safeword is "Safeword". If your bottom uses it, the scene is over - period. If you are using gags, please tell the DM your alternative "safeword".

Rules adapted from <http://www.sffetish.com/wickedcity/rules.html>

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 has temporarily suspended operations at the Blue Room, but is hoping to resume entertainment soon. You can find out more at www.fatalfetishgirls.com.

BEYOND VANILLA-

Dallas, Texas. NLA event. Workshops, vendors, play parties. September 29th-Oct. 1st. Cost: \$69 until Aug. 31st, then \$99!!! Register soon! www.beyondvanilla.org



Coming Soon!!!

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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MR and sweet
slave jerry
pat

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