

Orlando Munch Play Party

The Orlando Munch is looking forward to hosting its first play party in quite a while!

The date will be September 23rd, the time will be 9:00pm to 1:00am, and the cost is cheap! Only \$15 for singles, and \$20 for couples.

Price goes up to \$20 for singles and \$25 for couples at the September 23rd Munch, so you might want to register before that.

Don't forget, this is a pre-registration event. If you don't register, we won't even tell you where it is! Directions come out via e-mail after the September Half-Munch.

When you arrive at the dungeon, each attendees' identification will be checked. So be sure to bring it!

We are already running out of room, since this is a limited-number party. We have 35 people registered at the end of the August Munch, and we top out at 55.

If you'd like to attend, put in your registration in before the price goes up or before we run out of space!

There is a sign-up sheet included in this month's Power Lines on page four, so print it out and bring it with you to the Half-Munch on September 10th.

The dungeon is located in the immediate Orlando area, and has a lot of nice equipment and toys. The dungeon staff will also have a violet wand on hand to show to people who have never experienced one, and will supervise the inexperienced.

Please, **please** read the list of rules posted on the Orlando Munch website. There will be a waiver for every attendee to sign.

We are providing wax free of additional charge (unless you try to bathe in it!). So you can try something new, if you've never done it. If you have, you know how much fun it is!

Bring some spare cash for refreshment and song requests. The DJ is living on your tips! All cash from the sale of refreshments goes into the pot for our next party.

Sign up, come down and join the fun!



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The Difference Between S/M and Abuse

A group of leaders and activists who attended the Leather Leadership Conference II in NYC on April 17-19, 1998, compiled the following set of ideals based on established community principles that SM is fundamentally different from abuse. We hope the community agrees to the following Standards & Guidelines that are intended to help the law enforcement and social services communities understand the difference between abusive relationships and S/M, which consists of diverse sexual practices that bring satisfaction and gratification to the participants.

While we respect the diversity of our subculture, we believe that the autonomy and humanity of each individual must be respected and maintained. S/M is the generally accepted term for a complex group of behaviors that involves the consensual giving and receiving of intense erotic sensation and/or intense mental discipline, and it usually involves an exchange of power between the partners. S/M is not about unresolved childhood issues of power, shame, or the eroticization of violence.

If an individual is in an abusive relationship, then it is likely that physical or sexual activities will also be abusive. It is essential that those involved in diverse sexual relationships are not isolated from their family or friends. To ensure self-esteem, individuals must be free to discuss their preferences, practices and feelings with anyone they chose. Individuals must also be able to exercise self-determination when it comes to money, employment and life decisions.

Standards

1. The community recognizes the phrase "Safe, Sane, Consensual" as the best brief summary of principles guiding our sexual expression. (Also, risk-aware consensual kink.)

A. "Safe" is being knowledgeable about the techniques and safety concerns involved in what you are doing. Each participant must be informed about the possible risks, both mental and physical.

B. "Sane" is knowing the difference between fantasy and reality. Knowledgeable consent cannot be given if you are under the influence of drugs or alcohol.

C. "Consensual" is respecting the limits imposed by each participant. One of the most easily recognized ways to maintain limits is through a "safeword" - which ensures the bottom/submissive can end the activity at any time with a single word or gesture.

2. These Standards & Guidelines only pertain to sexual expression between consenting adults. Children (anyone under 18) cannot give knowledgeable consent, and sexual acts between adults and children are illegal and cannot be condoned by the community.

3. Threats are not safe, sane or consensual. Threats can include actions or warnings that your property will be destroyed, or your children and pets will be hurt, or your partner threatens to kill you or commit suicide if you leave, or you are blackmailed or outed because of your involvement in diverse sexual practices.

4. Isolation and/or being prevented from retaining employment or obtaining higher education is not safe, sane or consensual. Emotions must be respected; including feelings of jealousy or dissatisfaction, and responsibility for what happens must be accepted and shared by each participant.

Guidelines

1. Use a safeword in order to make participants responsible to themselves and others.
2. Use negotiation, which often involves complex, lengthy communication, in order to make participants aware of each other's limits, needs and desires.
3. Do not use scenes to express anger or frustration, or to manipulate or give unwanted punishment to one of the participants.

If you say no to any of the following questions, you may be suffering abuse:

1. Is your consent asked for or given?
2. Are you able to withdraw consent and stop what's happening at any time?
3. Are your needs and limits respected at all times?
4. Do you feel good after a scene?
5. Can you function in everyday life?
6. Can you refuse to do illegal activities?
7. Can you go wherever you want, whenever you want to?
8. Is your relationship built on honesty, trust and respect?
9. Can you insist on safe sex practices?
10. Are you able to express feelings of guilt or jealousy or unhappiness?
11. Do you feel free to talk to your family and friends whenever you choose?

We hold abusers accountable for emotional and physical violence, and we encourage survivors to seek support.

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 (until 09/23/06)

***Cost of Attending: \$25.00 per couple / \$20.00 per single (9/23/06 Munch)**

There is limited space

*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 _____

Enslavement Part 3

by: C-Ray

... waiting. Has it been hours or days? ... Waiting... how long have you been here? ... Waiting... the scent of their sweat and her juices seep into your prison.

Becoming even more aroused, your thong is now soaked to the waistband and the musky scent of your own pussy mingles with that of the girl laying now just outside the drawer, whimpering softly. You want so badly to touch yourself, but can't move. Desperately wanting to put your fingers into your pussy and run them around your clit... but you can't.

You try to wriggle around and rub yourself against the foam... but even that proves impossible. Frustration builds. As does your embarrassment at being so excited. You lie there in the darkness. Excited, frightened. The fear feeds the excitement; the excitement causing more fear. On it goes... snowballing... as you wait.

Drifting halfway between sleep and awake, your frustration won't let sleep come, the lack of sensory input won't let you stay awake. Your mind drifts back... it seems 100 years ago. Could it have been only a couple of days? Walking through that parking lot, Sooooo wrapped up in all those HUGE problems that seem almost silly, at this point. You never noticed the van pull up beside you... until it's too late. A man hanging out the door grabs you and hauls you into the van. A bag comes down over your head. You never see a thing.

It all happened so fast and so smooth that no one ever noticed. No one knew where you were going that day, or how long you'd be gone. How long had it been before anyone even noticed you were missing?

Inside the van, a large rubber bag is pulled over you from toe to neck. You feel the bag around your head being lifted just a bit and something is forced into your mouth. You taste rubber and try to spit it out, but it's too late. The strap is around your head and being buckled in the back as you're held down. Trying to fight this intrusion with your tongue proves useless; you're horrified to notice that it's in the shape of a penis. Then the bag over your head is being tucked

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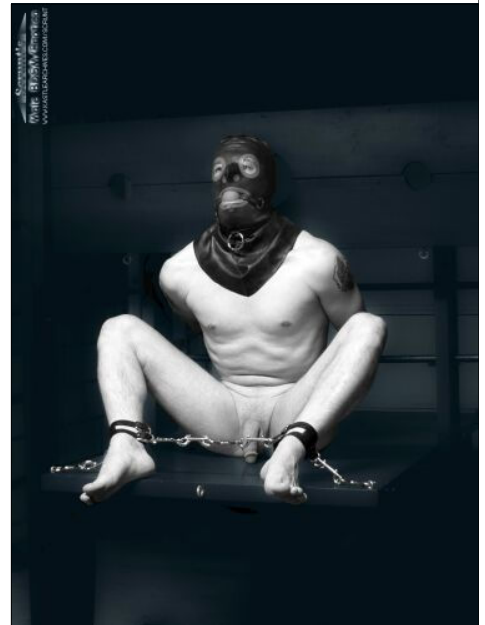
into the collar of the rubber bag, and then the bag is buckled closed. Straps tightened around your waist, shoulders and thighs. There's no way to even struggle.

Minutes later... or is it hours? You feel the van stop and hear a garage door open. Then the van moves forward a few yards. The door opens and you're hauled roughly from the van. The bag over your head allows only a little blur of vision. You can barely make out the shape of the crate, with a chair bolted down in the middle of it and one side lowered like a ramp. The men dump you into the chair and strap you in around the waist.

Then the side is raised and nailed into place. A plastic bag, lying at the bottom of the crate, is pulled up around your neck. Then the liquid is poured in. It starts to grow and get thicker. It begins to press in on you from all sides. The bag forms it's self to your body and the chair, as the foam grows and fills it... all the way up to the neck; totally encasing you.

Another large chunk of this foam, already hardened inside its bag, is lowered into the crate, from above. It leaves about 10 inches all the way around your head. You get a brief glimpse of the oxygen tank as they adjust the controls and arrange the tube that will carry the CO2 away. Then the whole unit is pushed down over your head and the top is nailed in place.

The fork lift picks up the crate and places it onto a truck. Sound is almost non-existent, from your tomb, the foam is so thick. Was it days or weeks of being jostled around? How many times did they move the crate from one truck to another? You had nothing to eat or drink. You wet yourself, you soiled yourself. You came close to throwing up, but knew you would drown in it, with that gag in your mouth.



Then it all stopped. You felt half dead as the top was pried off the crate. Then the side is pried off and lowered. Then the hardened foam is cut away. The straps holding you to the chair are released and you're hauled upright and out of the crate. Gagging, as the straps holding the rubber bag at your throat are released and the scent of your own wastes reaches your nostrils.

This is when you first heard HIS voice. As he tells the others, "Let's hurry up and get her cleaned up!" Its the voice of the man who now lies sleeping above.

Clothes are ripped from your body and you're hauled across the room. Still the light blinds you after so long in the dark. You wonder for a moment, if you'll ever be able to see again. Then the water hits. You try to turn away from it, but it seems to come from everywhere at once...

Enslavement Part 3

by: C-Ray

cold and harsh, slamming into you like a fist. Still you try to catch what you can in your mouth, to sooth your parched throat.

Then the soap hits you. Warm soap spray from one of those wands like they use in those self-serve car washes. You feel the stream of soap hit your face and burn your eyes. It intrudes into your most private areas, as the men laugh and make jokes. The soap burns as it gets into your pussy. It washes away the filth between the cheeks of your ass. The brushes start scrubbing you all over. Stiff bristles harshly scratch the skin of your breasts, ass and vagina. Then the cold water hits again, rinsing the soap away.

Your hands are grabbed and pulled to your back and tied there. Warm towels are wrapped around your head, shutting out most of the harsh light, others are wrapped around your body, drying and warming you. Hands grab the towels at your head and rub your hair dry. You still can't open your eyes, between the soap stinging and the bright lights.

You're lowered onto a seat with no bottom, like a toilet seat. Something is slid underneath. You smell the light scent of perfume as two sets of female hands start touching you. One lifts your chin and places a straw into your mouth. The other is behind you and slowly inserts a slippery finger into your ass. You almost strangle on the energy drink, as the finger enters. Then it's removed and something hard and cold takes its place, as the other woman blow dries your hair. She then pulls another hood down over your eyes.

The cold metal speculum is inserted into your now-wet pussy, even as the other intruder is removed from your ass. Then something else enters your vagina and begins to tickle, making you need to urinate, even as you're fighting to keep your sphincter muscle closed. In the end, you lose the battle. Both bladder and bowels release at almost the same instant. Then the process starts over again, as you suck down two more cans of the drink.

After the second cleaning, the other women wipe you clean. Their hands lingering more than need be, in certain areas, causing further arousal, still against your will. They put a new thong on you.

Then HE picks you up and carries you off.



Enslavement Part 3

As he stands you up, you start to feel your strength return and struggle a bit, trying to pull away. A hard thwack across your ass with a bamboo cane puts an end to that, quickly. "Stand very still", he warns. Then you feel a sharp prick in your left breast, just at the edge of the nipple, then in the right one. They sting, after the needles are removed. "You'll make a nice little milk cow", he whispers in your ear.

You had no idea, at the time, what he was talking about. Now, lying there, you can feel a fullness in both breasts, they're tender and feel larger... you start to wonder....

You slip back to your memories... recalling how he laid you down in this drawer, placed another penis gag in your mouth then started to spray the foam around you. You recall the panic that set in as the foam expanded and hardened, trapping you there. Totally helpless and at his mercy.

You doze off... still waiting...

This is only one part of the eight-part series from C-ray. He would love to get feedback, so e-mail Eria to pass it along. powerlines@orlandomunch.com

If you are interested in contributing to Power Lines, applicable rules and agreements are on the Orlando Munch website. If you need a printed copy of those rules, please e-mail the address above.

His by: Ravyn

His Voice

Passionate
Intoxicating.... Loving

His Touch.....

Intense
Scorching.... Loving

His Thoughts

Intriguing
Dominating.... Loving

His Domination....

Loving
Loving Loving

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The London Tanner

I've only been in central Florida for about three years, but I've realized that I expect everyone in the BDSM scene to know the London Tanner, Ian. He is close by, and attends most of the major happenings, so most of us have seen him, and some of us are so unlucky to have some of his handiwork. Hey, I'm a sub, remember?

Actually, I enjoy most of the equipment available on the website, www.thelondontanners.com. Along with a wide variety of implements, Ian provides interesting little snippets of history associated with said implements, which I think is fantastic. I especially like the background on tawse.

If you click on the "Straps Paddles and Tawses" button at the bottom of some of the pages, you'll find a beginner's dream-come-true.



No, he's not giving away paddles to newbies. But, he does list a whole slew of implements and their intensity. I've included a partial list. There's also a page devoted to leather care. (Most oils are available online!)



Soft	Medium	Hard
The Hand-Spanking	Hairbrush	Rubber Paddle
Padded Paddle	Ruler	Paddle w/ Holes
Furry Paddle	Ferrule	Scottish Tawse
Soft Pigskin Whips	Strap/Belt	Birch Tree Rods
Slipper	American/Wood Paddle	Cane-Med.
Riding Crop	Medium Floggers	Cane-Thick
Dressage Whip (tip)	Tawse	Quirt
Table Tennis Bat	Wooden Spoon	Short Bullwhip

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

SISTERS' LUNCHEON-

held in the Orlando-Sanford area, usually the 2nd Saturday of the month at a restaurant. Location changes each month. Information sent upon request to: RoundersSweetTea@aol.com.

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.

DOMCON-

Atlanta GA. October 5th-8th America's largest Professional and Lifestyle Domination Convention . Demos, workshops, and an off-site play party each night Www.domconatlanta.com

Coming Soon!!!!

BEYOND VANILLA-

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

Torville- Torville@cfl.rr.com
Patti- PattiLHall@aol.com

Power Lines Staff

Editor- Eriayasha
powerlines@orlandomunch.com

Writer- Chris
Cardinalchris72@yahoo.com

Guest Writers

Ravyn
C-Ray



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Know of other area happenings?
Please email Eria at:
powerlines@orlandomunch.com.