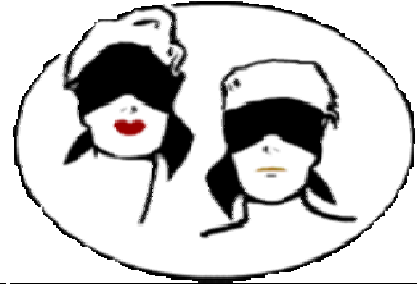


Power Lines

The Official Newsletter of the Orlando Munch



From the Newbie Munch

On January 27, the Orlando Munch held its first newbie roundtable. The turnout was outstanding. We had at least 10 to 12 new people come out, most of those staying for the rest of the munch.

Many of the people who attended seemed a little nervous. This is to be expected! This was the first time that they had ever been to any kind of event like this. As the day wore on, more and more of them seemed to become comfortable.

What we really want now is feedback! As I stated above, many of the attendees were a little nervous, so it's probably not fair to expect them to speak up at the roundtable. That's why feedback is important!

Chris

Volume 11, Issue 2



Now that we've started to build our membership, what next? Well a few supportive and generous members of our Scene have donated the use of their homes and dungeons for future classes and discussions for the newbie group. Many more have offered their skills and experience to get those classes and discussions started.

We're hoping to get that up and running within the next couple of months while we build

membership and promote interest. We'll be discussing whatever the newbies feel like discussing, and we very much hope to recruit veteran members with smiling faces to answer questions and share experiences while making newbies feel comfortable and supported.

Danielle

February 2007

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Valentine's Day for Dummies

Saint Valentine's Day rolls around just once a year. And if you've been married as long as I have, your chances for sex don't come much more often. '*There's always next year*' is a fine mantra for a Cubs fan or a Libertarian, but not for a lover. So don't miss your amorous opportunity this time around -- heed the following Valentine's Day advice.

Nobody wants to hear the story of Saint Valentine

Simply put, *any* story that ends with a beheading is **not** going to get you laid. If you must tell a 'topical' story, try something from '*Penthouse Letters*', instead. Much hotter, and the tales there almost *never* end in decapitations.

Let your partner tell you when it's time to see your underwear

Guys, I know she *tells* you she likes surprises. I know she wants you to be spontaneous. But greeting her at the door -- or, god forbid, at her office -- wearing nothing but a trenchcoat and a pair of edible undies is not helping anyone. Besides the fact that you *look* ridiculous, mid-February is still quite cold in many parts of the world. For your own sake, think of the 'shrinkage'.

Ladies... ignore this point altogether. We **always** want to see your underwear. Or, preferably, your lack thereof. You little vixens, you.

Don't eat the candy hearts

First of all, they taste like styrofoam ass. *Chalky* styrofoam ass. Who wants to eat chalky styrofoam ass? Nobody, that's who.



Also, remember that a candy approximately as dry as the Sahara will rob you of all the saliva you've managed to produce that week. And your kissy-faced schnookums isn't going to appreciate sucking on your parched, wrinkly tongue. It's not 'Saint French-The-Elderly Day', after all. I think that one's in September.

Finally, realize that the average number of candy hearts a person can eat without ralphing them back up is somewhere in the neighborhood of two. And while the irony of seeing a regurgitated '*IMN2U!*' in the toilet bowl is '*delicious*', it is by no means '*romantic*'.

Leave the poetry to the professional poets

Valentine's Day for Dummies

I tell you this from personal experience. A few years ago, I decided that the best way to express my love was to write my wife a poem, raw and sexy and straight from the heart. Here are the words that ended the odd-numbered lines of said poem:

'rubies', 'ballantine', 'corndog', 'schmenitalia' (the point where I realized I was in over my head) 'blooper', 'labradoodle' (don't ask) 'Georgie', 'angina'

She made me sleep on the couch for a week. Don't go there. Just don't.

Don't give your sweetie an über-religious greeting card

Yes, she'll be happy you remembered. Yes, it's the thought that counts. And yes, the picture on the front with a single ray of light shining through the storm clouds is *certainly* inspirational.

But nothing screams '*why don't we just cuddle tonight?*' quite like a card containing the line:

'Blessed be our marital bed, shared in love with the bosom of Jesus.'

I'm all for a 'Valentine's threesome' -- particularly one involving bosoms --

but that's just a little *too* kinky. Steer clear.

If you don't buy your lover chocolate, don't explain why!

It's perfectly acceptable to say: *'I bought you these [flowers / massage oils / sexy underpants / strippers] because you're beautiful and I love you.'*

It's **not** acceptable to say: *'I didn't get you any chocolate, because I know you're dieting and I support your goal of being thinner.'* And it's **definitely** not a good idea to say: *'Besides, you want a gift that'll last for more than three minutes, and you won't cry about later, right?'*

Again, personal experience. And another week sleeping on the couch. And yet another reason I'm not allowed to count sex as a 'present'.

Learn from my mistakes, budding Romeos and Juliets. Follow these tips, and you should be randily romancing your lover in no time. Ignore my advice, and... well, 'there's always **next** year'.

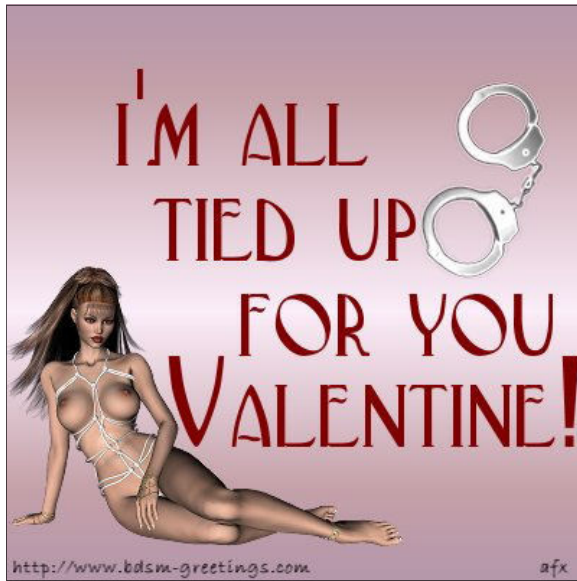
http://www.wherethehellwasi.com/categories/articles-n-zines/valentines_day_for_dummies.html



Kinky E-cards

I walk through the stores and I see all sorts of cutesy valentine cards, all entirely too vanilla for me or my sweetie.

So I sigh, go home and poke online, until I find...

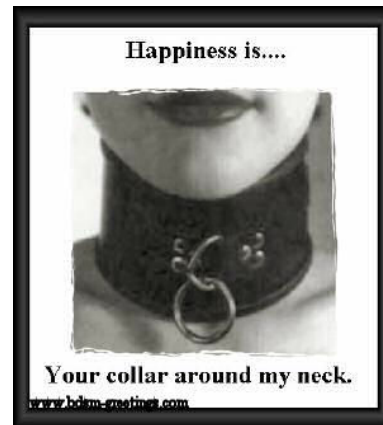


OMIGOSH! I can't believe it! There are kinky cards (that I can find)! WOO!

This was at <http://www.bdsm-greetings.com/>, and after finding the first card, I spent half an hour trying to find *just* the right card.

I came to find out that the owner of the site is local, and adds about twenty more cards each week, and by the time I write this, will have added almost a

hundred more cards in preparation for Valentines, which is really good!



When I found the site, there were only three pages of strictly Valentine material. I did notice a lack of Femdom cards, but there were several that weren't gender specific.

They make it easy to find "appropriate" cards, since there are "from dominant to sub" (and vice versa) categories.

I got so excited by finding the cards, I couldn't help myself from looking for more, and found another site, <http://www.kinkycards.com/>.

I'm sorry to say that that site's cards are overly-photoshopped, and have a theme-similarity (23 cards with those candy hearts!). I think I'll stick with the first site I found, thanks.

Dominance Loving Leather

Most of you that look at the name above will have no idea who I mean. But allow me to firmly grasp your attention... the **evil stick**!



Haha! Got it, didn't I?

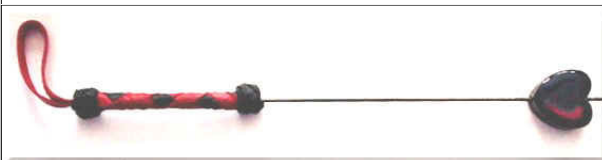
It is too bad that the evil stick has become so overwhelmingly popular, since there are now many imitators of this product. Please note that most of the imitations are called "evil stick", but they are not at all created equal!!

The real, classic evil stick is very well known, but did you know that there are different kinds? There is also the evil wand, which is twice as long, twice as intense, and makes those neat 'whippy' noises that strikes terrified pleasure into bottoms everywhere. It also runs at twice the price, a mere \$20!

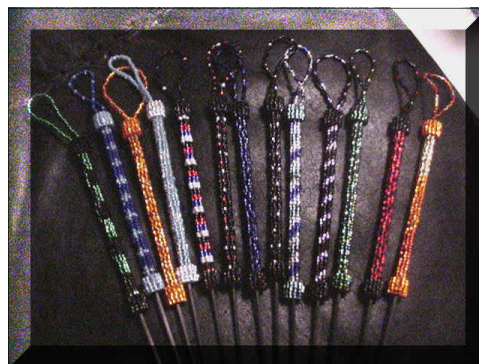


I can hear you doing the math. *"If the evil wand is \$20, and it's twice as expensive..."* Yes, the evil stick is only \$10. Actually, each of the members of

the evil stick family cost under \$30!



This also includes the additional cost if you want a handmade glass-beaded handle. Also, there is no additional cost to choose the colors (in beads or in leather) you want the handle to be, so special orders are not a problem.



They are local, so shipping shouldn't be all that difficult, and you could probably go pick it up to cut down on costs! They do not believe they will be at the Orlando Bash this year, but they are at other area functions throughout the year.

You can find Dominance Loving Leather online at:

<http://www.swtchr2.com/>

Pervertables

by: Danielle

As a college student, I fully understand the meaning of “broke.” So the article a couple months ago about pervertables was really helpful. But I don’t want to have a toy bag made up entirely of spatulas, wooden spoons, and paint stirrers. That being said, I still want toys that are fun, safe, and durable.

I’ve found the perfect toy. Well... actually a couple Doms I know have found the perfect toy and used it on me. But the point is, it’s wonderful, and it’s only 15 dollars at Spencer’s novelty shops. Spencer’s call them ‘rubber whips’ and the Doms I talk to call them ‘bungee floggers’ (I believe they can be made from unraveling bungee cord or something like that). They’re pretty durable and they feel phenomenal. Thuddy and stingy pain all at the same time. It’s a very unique sensation and texture.



And while I’m still a newb, I’ve had a chance to experience some lovely toys wielded by some lovely people, and these bungee floggers are by far my favorite toy even compared to some really nice expensive toys that I have had the privilege of being whipped silly with. Last Saturday those bungee floggers (and the wonderful Dominant using them) reduced me to a hysterical giggling mess of subbie soup and I had to be poured into a chair after the scene was over. It was great.

They seem to have this effect on me fairly often. And for 15 dollars you can’t beat the price. They come in various colors and you can purchase them online or at the store.

The moral of the story is that you can sometimes find the most exquisite toys in the least likely of places. Everyone says to avoid sex toy stores and novelty shops when it comes to whips, but I think the real message should be to just use your common sense, because sometimes you really can find a charming toy where you least expect it.

So keep your eyes open and you can make some fun additions to your toy collection!

The Munch's Last 18 Months

by: Chris

I started going to the Orlando Munch in May of 2005. I discovered it through a local scene newspaper. I'd had experiences in the past with BDSM but this was to be the first time I would actually meeting people who lived this lifestyle. In preparation I checked out the munch website.

It seemed as though the upkeep was lacking. Other than the announcement for the next munch, everything seemed out of date. The newsletter for example hadn't published a new issue in over a year! Through the website I contacted Patti and asked a few questions about the people there and what I could expect. After receiving her response I felt more comfortable about attending.

The Munch was being held at Hero's sports bar in a back room. To be honest, I went to Hero's the week before to check the place out. After arriving the first person I met was Patti who walked up to me and introduced herself. Everybody I met there was very friendly and nice, however I'm not the most sociable person around new people, and I was rather nervous so I pretty much spent my time there in the proverbial corner.

As it turned out, the Orlando Bash was

the following week and there was a pretty good sized crowd at the munch. I met a young woman that Saturday and we hit it off pretty good, and agreed to meet at the bash. Suffice to say I had such an excellent time at both the munch and the bash that I came back for the June munch, and almost everyone since.

The Orlando Munch has come a long way and changed in that short time. Probably the most obvious change has been our change in venue. We're now holding the munch at Crickets sports bar, a few miles north of Hero's (which has apparently gone out of business after changing to a Thai food restaurant).

Patti and Torville have taken over the running of the munch, with Patti also handling the singles' munch. Torville has put in a lot of work and has updated the website. In April, Eriayasha re-started Power Lines, and I volunteered to help add some articles like this one. Eria also drafted me to operate as the newbie greeter at the munch. I guess that means I've become more sociable.



Last 18 Months

Tickled Pink

We've also started a new half-munch. An even lower stress gets together held on the second Sunday of the month revolved around a group activity. In September of '06 the Orlando Munch staged their first play party in a number of years. It was a definite success despite some issues with the proprietors of the local dungeon it was held in.

Most recently, a new yahoo newbie group page was started by Danielle. We've already seen that grow a great deal in a short time. A newbie roundtable discussion is also in the works.

As you can tell, a lot of changes have come through the munch in the last eighteen months. More are being planned. We're looking into starting classes in various BDSM related techniques and concepts. And also we are looking into renting homes for future play parties.

The munch is moving forward and hopefully will continue to be a bright spot in the Florida BDSM community.

He lay down beside her, cradling her body with his own. After a few minutes, he began to gently run his hand over her, barely touching. She pressed back against him, allowing him a clearer view. His hand traced over her, ever-so-lightly exploring her stomach and chest. She giggled as his hand strayed to her side.



“That tickles.” She batted at his hand. “Quit it.”

She felt his grin against her hair, as his hand kept moving. Again his hand strayed to her side, once, twice. She

squirmed and giggled some more, pushing his hand away from her. He threw his leg over her hips, preventing her from moving further away. Her giggles were turning into full-fledged laughter as his efforts to tickle her redoubled.

He lay on top of her, and held her hands to keep from being retaliated against. She felt a flash of excitement go through her as he grinned slowly, carefully moving his hands, one at a time, to her wrists. He leaned forward

Tickled Pink

to kiss her, slowly, deliberately.

“You will hold still.”

She pouted as he lowered his hands from her arms, and slid them down to her sides. She lay looking up at him. His hands started moving on her sides, slowly, smoothly. She relaxed little by little as he continued to stroke and not tickle. She unclenched, one muscle at a time, until she was simply enjoying a rub. His nails gently scraped up her sides, and she shivered slightly. He chuckled, then said in a low voice, “I said, be still.”

She was immediately made aware of the situation once again. He was going to tickle her and she wasn't allowed to move. His fingers dug in gently to her sides, running a scale of nerves up her ribs. She gasped through her teeth, forcing her body to not react. He grinned down at he placed his hands on her sides and started tickling in earnest. His fingers raced, tormenting her sides, torturing the nerves as she thrashed. About half a minute later, she was gasping for breath as he leaned off of her.

He grinned at her as he reached under the bed and pulled out a paddle. “I

know I told you to be still.” Her eyes went round and she started squirming again. He finally pinned her by trapping her legs between his, and pulling her over his knee. She yelped at the first contact of the paddle against her flesh, and he pulled her closer to him. The paddle fell again and again, rapidly at one point, gently rubbing her flaming cheeks at another.

She was whimpering quietly as he finished. He held her close to him, spooning her, wrapping his arms around her and trapping her wrists. His free hand was running across her abused ass, feeling the heat radiating from the reddish pink skin. After a few moments, he released her wrists to turn her toward him, kissing her gently.

She curled into his side and kissed him back. He smiled at her and rubbed his hand over her cheek gently, possessively. She leaned into his caress, kissing his hand before it left her face.

“Thank you, Sir.”



What the story actually is...

I apologize (in advance) for the overly-religious bent of this article.

In 270 A.D., marriage had been outlawed by the emperor of Rome, Claudius II. Claudius issued this decree because he thought that married men made bad soldiers since they were reluctant to be torn away from their families in the case of war. Claudius had also outlawed Christianity in this time period because he wished to be praised as the one supreme god, the Emperor of Rome.

Valentine was the bishop of Interamna during this period of oppression. Valentine thought that the decrees of Rome were wrong. He believed that people should be free to love God and to marry. Valentine invited the young couples of the area to come to him. When they came, Valentine secretly performed services of matrimony and united the couples.

Valentine was eventually caught and was brought before the emperor. The emperor saw that Valentine had

conviction and drive that was unsurpassed among his men.

Claudius tried and tried to persuade Valentine to leave Christianity, serve the Roman empire and the Roman gods. In exchange, Claudius would pardon him and make him one of his allies. St. Valentine held to his faith and did not renounce Christ. Because of this, the emperor sentenced him to a three-part execution. First, Valentine would be beaten, then stoned, and then finally, decapitated. Valentine died on February 14th, 270 A.D.



*Sticks and Stones
May Break My Bones
But Whips and Chains
Excite Me!*

While in prison, waiting for his sentence to be carried out, Valentine fell in love with the jailer's daughter, the blind Asterius. During the course of Valentine's prison stay, a miracle occurred and Asterius regained her sight. Valentine sent her a final farewell note. He signed his note, "From Your Valentine." Even today, this message remains as the motto for our Valentine's Day celebrations.

<http://www.lhmint.org/valentines/story.htm>

Upcoming Events

COMING SOON!!

South Plains Leatherfest–

Feb. 23-25th, Dallas, TX. Featured speaker: Midori (author, The Seductive Art of Japanese Bondage).

<http://www.southplainsleatherfest.com/>

Southeast Erotic Cultural Conference–

March 30– April 1st, Jacksonville FL.

<http://www.secerotic.com>

Frolicon–

April 5-8th, Atlanta GA.

<http://www.frolicon.com/>

Orlando Munch Events

February 11th– Orlando Half-Munch

“Pervertables Mindset”, meeting at the Family Dollar on East Colonial. RSVP to powerlines@orlandomunch.com by Saturday, February 10th AM

February 24th– Orlando Munch

Newbie Roundtable 12 noon to 1pm.

Singles’ Munch 1pm to 2pm.

Munch 2pm to 5pm.

www.orlandomunch.com

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