

Power Lines

Gazelle's Corner



Welcome to this month's issue of PowerLines, the newsletter of the Orlando BDSM Munch community.

Lapetimort and I traveled up to see the folks at the Daytona Beach Munch, and had a delightful time there. (we missed Rose and her Master, but it is a short little trip up there on a Friday night, so we can count on heading back again!) We met the man that is starting the latest Munch group here in Florida, the St Augustine Munch. I think that is now the 17th Munch group in the state... pretty amazing! I wonder how many there are in even more populous states... I cannot imagine there would be more groups per capita than what we have here. We wish all the groups well, and want to encourage you to be supportive of the resources we have here!

We are beginning this month to charge for this publication, the PowerLines that you read each month. In the past, we have been able to pay the costs involved in printing by the sale of advertising space. This month, we simply do not have enough advertisers to cover that cost, currently approximately \$1.07 per copy.

We think the suggested cost of \$1 per copy is really reasonable for what you get: interesting information, erotica, news from other areas, and more. Also, if you have a business that would like to advertise in a monthly publication that also gets uploaded onto a lifestyle website, please email me for more information.

Speaking of PowerLines this month, we have started getting a regular on-the-road scene report from someone that used to come to our munches here in Orlando, D5lr.... He is up in NYC going to school, and will be visiting lots of places there, and going to lots of leather conventions. We can visit some of these clubs, leather shops, and conventions vicariously through him in these monthly reports! He writes this month about going to a TES meeting and a club there. In the future he will be writing about TES2000, Black Rose, and other events.

We also have the 2nd (and final) installment of "When Good Girls are Bad", our 2-part erotica that started last month. We have Janice (Giggly Red) to thank for this delightful story! We also have a fascinating interview with Sir Midian, a

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longtime fixture in the Florida BDSM scene, and host of the upcoming Dominion 2000 convention.

Finally, I wanted to share that Torville and I just bought our very first home, and are right smack in the middle of the "home-ownership" bug. We watch the House and Garden shows on TV, we should have opened an account with Lowes and Home Depot, and are delighted to know that if we want to put eye hooks in the ceiling, WE CAN! Ain't life grand??

Till next month...

gazelle

NYC's TES & club Road Report... by D51r

The Eulenspiegel Society, in New York City, is probably the oldest and largest BDSM support/education group in the world. I attended their 25th anniversary convention back in 1996, long before there was an Orlando munch, and the scene in Central Florida was just starting with the Dominion parties and Lakeland munch. Well, it's almost 5 years later, and I'm pleased to report that, like the Orlando scene, TES continues to grow and prosper here in the Big Apple.

Attending a TES meeting should be mandatory for any out of town scene people who visit New York City. The meetings are held on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 8PM, and are easily accessible from the city subways. There are also frequent weekend events and play parties of interest. The group meets in a small theatre located on a quiet street on the South side of East Greenwich Village. It's not hard to find, but you do need to look for the sign taped to the door.

When I entered the meeting I was immediately greeted by a hostess, who asked for a membership card, which allows a discount of \$3 off the \$7 admission fee. Unfortunately, I'm not aware of any reciprocal discount agreements with any Florida groups, so short of buying a \$40 yearly membership (The groups magazine, Prometheus, can easily be thought of as worth the membership cost) most of us have to pay the full fee. Don't worry; you more than get your money's worth.

The meeting I attended was about mummification and seemed to have drawn a fairly large crowd. Almost all of the seats in the theatre were occupied, and about 25 people were sitting in folding chairs on the main floor. All totaled, I estimate 60-70 people were at the meeting. The presentation was quite well done and was given by a couple from Washington's Black Rose group. Volunteer members from the audience were used for demonstration purposes and they seemed to really enjoy themselves.

Once the demonstration finished there was a short break as people were de-mummified and a circle of chairs was created for what the group called creatively enough "the circle". "The Circle" is very similar to the OPEX discussion groups we have in Orlando. People sit in a circle and discuss the evening's topic, or anything else that's on their minds. I would note that "the circle" I attended got

significantly fewer participants than the main presentation did, and that most of the participants were new people to the club. The hard-core TES members who did attend seemed to be there more to run the group than a need to connect to other scene people (This makes sense due to the fact that these individuals are probably well networked into the NYC scene).

Following "the circle" the night was not over, as one might have expected. The week I attended had an additional event which was a play party held at one of the local clubs called The Lure. I debated on attending this event as it was already 10PM and I had a long subway ride home. However, I was soon persuaded by a couple of the other TES members to attend. Besides, how often can one get into a NYC BDSM club for free?

Before I describe the Lure let me give you a word of warning. There are several clubs here in NY, with the Lure being only one. Having sampled some of the others I can honestly state that there is something for every taste, even someone as finicky as me.

The Lure is basically a gay leather bar located in what I believe is called "The Tenderloin" district of Manhattan. This is an important fact because as one approaches the club the sights and odors leave no doubt that this is still an industrial meatpacking district. I've never contemplated becoming a vegetarian before, but this place sure made me reconsider being a carnivore. Simply put, it's nasty. The door to the Lure is unique among the hundreds of other black steel doors in this district in that it has a large boot print painted in white on it. This is definitely one of those BDSM underworld places we read about in pieces of leather fiction.

Once inside the image doesn't change much from that of any other leather bar I've ever been in. Anyone who has been to the Eagle in Atlanta will know what I mean. Brick exterior walls, exposed old pipes, interior walls of plywood painted black, an odor of sweat and stale cigarette smoke, a coarse dirty cement

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When Good Girls are Bad, Part 2...by Giggly Red

Standing her up he said "Now for the other bad habit you have. Were you told that you were not to play with my toys with out my permission?" "Yes Sir" she cried, shaking not knowing what to expect next. "Are you not one of my toys?" he demanded of her. "Yes Master" was all that would come from her mouth. "Were you told the you could not cum unless I allowed it?" he demanded. All she could do was nod knowing how much trouble she was in. She stayed there shaking on her knees waiting and waiting.

"Go get your cuffs!" he ordered. Cindy immediately got up, went to the table by the head of the bed, picked up the cuffs he had laid out. She returned with them as quickly as possible knowing that to be slow would only make things worse. She knelt down, lowered her head and presented them to him. "Stand for me." he said. She obeyed without hesitation knowing this would be much more than she had already received. She knew she deserved whatever punishment he administered. She knew the rules.

As she stood there he put the cuffs on her ankles, caressing her calves as he did so. The softness of his touch made her quiver. He then puts cuffs on her wrists closing them with the matching gold locks. "You are going to take your punishment like a good girl. Aren't you?" he asked. "Yes Sir." she mumbled. Smacking her ass he asked, "What did you say?" "Yes Sir" she said louder. He walked to the end of the bed and said, "Come Here." She obeyed without question.

Facing her towards the bed he ran his hands over her breasts, across her stomach, down her inner thigh stopping long enough to smack her bottom on the way down. He attached the cuffs on her ankles to the rings mounted on the legs of the four poster bed. Then following the same route in reverse up he attached her wrists to the top of the four poster bed. "So you like to play with my toys?" he asked. Knowing better than to answer she stayed quiet. She felt his hands on her waist as he pulled her close to him. "You know you are not allowed to cum until I allow it, especially now." He whispered in her ear. "Yes Sir" she replied back. He reached to the table and came back with his favorite riding crop. He ran the crop up her leg to her inner thigh whispering in her ear " Now for

your lesson."

Smack the crop hit her already pink bottom. She bucked her hips towards the bed. He smacked again and again, stopping to rub her bare bottom. He reveled in the warmth he felt. "I don't think this is quite warm enough" he said as he spanked her with his bare hand. "I think it needs a bit more work" he replied as she groaned. Moving towards the table he reached for the wooden paddle there. This was his favorite. He loved the sound it made when it hit her firm bottom. He rubbed the paddle across both cheeks. Whispering in her ear "You know what this is don't you?" She moaned knowing this would hurt more than any of the others he could have chosen. She waited as he rubbed the paddle along her thighs, across her stomach, and back to her buttocks. She felt his remove the paddle and knew it was coming. THUD was the sound as the paddle hit her squarely on her ass. THUD again as he swung a second time, a third, and again and again. She thought she would scream from the pain she was feeling, but she would not do that to him. Just before she thought she could no longer hold back her screams he stopped.

He ran his hands over her very warm, very red ass. "Mmmmm that is very well done, isn't it?" he asked her. She whimpered hoping he would not start again but was wise and did not ask him to stop. Taking a piece of ice from the bowl he started rubbing the ice on her warm butt, letting the cold water drip down her legs. "Is that better, my dear?" he asked. "Yes, Sir" she cried.

She was in wonder at the exquisite feel of his hands as they ran over her body. Her breast felt tender as he pinched and twisted the nipples. He ran his hand up her back into her hair and pulled her backwards so that he could ravish her lips. She thought she would go wild with the feel of his tongue delving and dipping into her mouth, running across her teeth. He released her hair and pulled her body back up against him and heard her small cry when her red bottom was crushed to his hard thighs.

"You have not cum yet have you?" he

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NYC TES Road Report, by D51r

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floor, dark catacombs recessed into the walls, and a few pieces of heavy well-worn bondage equipment. People don't come here for scenes when they want to feel classy. This is a place of primal play, of raw animalistic sexual passion. Leave your silk and satin at home folks, this is leather and Levis country.

I only stayed at the Lure for about 45 minutes. It was late, I was tired, and the cigarette smoke began to bother me. By the time I left a few people were beginning to play. Interestingly, there seemed to be a lot of cohesiveness in the group that permitted the play to be very fluid such that it included the entire group. True, you could still tell who was playing with whom, but I didn't sense that anyone was being excluded from the play.

In closing, I highly recommend TES to anyone visiting NYC. If you want to quickly connect to the NYC scene this is the best place to do it. You're likely to meet people from all walks of life, and with just about any imaginable interest. You're also going to see everyone from the newest novice to the most experienced celebrity players in the country. What more can a person expect for \$7?

Note for information about TES see their website at www.tes.org. Anyone from Central Florida visiting NY please feel free to contact me at d51r@aol.com.

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Dominion 2000 Play Party!!!

There has been a new date and new location given to us for this fall's Dominion 2000 party, hosted by our friends Sir Midian and tuka, and Sir Adam and er. I have gotten many, many requests for info on this great party.

The new dates will be November 16-19th, 2000. Dominion will be held in Orlando this year, and Daytona Beach next year.

"A Celebration of the Tribe" will offer 2 full days of hands-on exploration and skills sessions. During this time you will be able to obtain personalized one on one instructions on a variety of different styles of play.

There will be top notch vendors from across Florida and beyond . There will be a gourmet dinner on Saturday night, as well as incredible stage/floor entertainment. Then, of course, come the dungeons! Come play with some of the best in the lifestyle!

For more information on Dominion 2000, please contact SirMidian1@aol.com, or SirAdamOfGor@aol.com. Or the website at www.dominionevents.com



When Good Girls are Bad... by Giggly Red

(Continued from page 3)

asked as he used his finger to check. "No Sir" she cried knowing that if she had it would only make him want to punish her more. "Very good" he told her. "I am going to take you down and I want you to lie on your back on the bed" he ordered. She nodded her answer. Once he had released the cuffs from the bed she suppressed an urge to beg him to stop. She sat on the foot of the bed wincing when she felt the fabric across her ass.

"Lie back right there." he ordered. She obeyed without question. Using scarves he tied her ankles to the top of the posts of the bed and tied her wrists to the headboard. This left all of her most sensitive parts totally exposed and she whimpered.

"Remember you are not allowed release until I allow it," he told her. Not trusting her voice Cindy nodded her head yes. "Good" he said as he took a piece of ice from the bowl. Letting the cold ice drip across her he began rubbing the ice in little circle motions on her nipples. She moaned. It was so cold. He ran the ice in a trail across her breasts, over her ribs, across her stomach, and finally running it over her lips and clit. She cried out "ITS COLD." "I know" he said loving the way she wiggled and squirmed even though they both knew she was helpless to get away from his ministrations.

"If you keep complaining I will keep this up all night" he told her. She bit her lip so as not to cry out again. He continued to rub with the ice and would get a new piece when it got too small to hold on to. He rubbed the ice on her pussy lips and clit enjoying it when she squirmed as he inserted a piece of ice in the deep hole there. She shivered but stayed quiet. He began rubbing his hands across her nipples and squeezing her breasts and pinching the nipples. He pulled and twisted on the nipples and brushed the underside of her breast with a feathery touch. Moaning she watched him get up and leave the room without a word.

This could not be good, or could it. She heard the rustle of paper and plastic. She finally heard his footsteps as he came back into the room.

"Look what I found" he told her. He

showed her a handful of clothespins he had gotten from the laundry room. Leaning over her he pinched her nipples and placed a clothespin on each one. He placed clothespins in a line from her nipples to her pelvic bone and wiggled each one playing a tune only he could hear. She squirmed and wiggled, moaning. He placed a hand on her pelvic bone and pushed her back into the bed rubbing her sore ass on the lace of the coverlet.

Using his fingers Daryl checked to see if she had cum while he was away. He patted her and said "What a good girl you are. I think you deserve a reward. But remember you cannot cum unless I allow it." Cindy started to moan as Daryl stroked her clit with his tongue. He made little circles with his tongue then nibbled and sucked the tender nodule he had found. She moaned and squirmed which made her feel every single one of the clothespins he had put on her. The sensations were soooooo intense, she did not think she could hold on much longer. She felt the build up of her excitement through her entire body. She did not know what was worse the little light touch on her clit or the pain and sting of the clothespins. She felt him move his tongue from her clit to the lips of her pussy taking long slow licks. She thought she would go mad.

Daryl stood again and using the riding crop he began to touch and move the clothespins one at a time. He loved to hear her moan and cry out as he swatted the clothespins off with the riding crop. One at a time he swatted, removing each clothespin with a stroke of the crop. When he got to the ones on the nipples he licked and teased her nipples before he removed each one with his teeth.

Daryl reached down and started to stroke her clit, her lips, and delved deep in her vagina with his fingers. "Don't forget you are not allowed to cum unless I allow it," he reminded. "Control is something to be accomplished and can be so exquisite once achieved," he added. She heard him unzipping his pants and his moan as he began to stroke himself letting the tip of his penis tease her clit. "I haven't decided if I will let you have this or not. I may just make you wait a day or two."

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When Good Girls are Bad... by Giggly Red

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She moaned and bucked her hips up trying to fulfill her desires. He loved the sound of her moans and rubbed her clit harder. Suddenly he stopped. He left her with the reminder not to do anything she had been told not to.

He left the room again and she wondered what he was up to. She squirmed trying in any way to satisfy her craving body. Her pussy was already throbbing and she did not how much longer she could deny it the release it demanded. When he returned he was completely naked. God, she loved the way his body looked. His hands were behind his back hiding something from her view. "Guess what I bought you today? Though I don't know if you deserve it," he said. "I don't know" was all she could whisper, the fear showing in her eyes. She could feel the latex against her skin. "This was supposed to be a gift tonight, but..." he let the words trail off. He showed her the vibrator and asked "See isn't this the biggest one you've had so far?" "Yes, Sir" was all she could say terrified by the size.

Cindy closed her eyes as she felt him pour massage oil onto her clit and anus. As he rubbed the oil it warmed to the touch and started to grow hot. Using his fingers and the tip of the vibrator he teased her. Suddenly he forced the vibrator into her pussy. Deeper and deeper he thrust, again and again moving it faster and faster. He reminded her "you may not cum until I tell you that you may. Do you understand?" "Yes, Sir" she moaned. He thrust faster and faster. She moaned and cried out "PLEASE, may I cum Sir?" "NO" was all he said.

He worked on her clit with one hand as the other moved the vibrator in and out over and over again. He slowed the pace and whispered, "I think you need something else." She thought she would explode, she begged for permission to cum. "Not yet my sweet. I don't think you've learned your lesson yet," he said smacking her ass.

He started moving the vibrator again in a slower motion. Using his other hand he rubbed and pushed on her anus. Grabbing his cock he rubbed the head on her tight little hole spreading

the opening. She knew she would not be able to hold on much longer. The pleasure and the pain she felt as he entered her were all one. Each thrust of his cock made the vibrator go in that much deeper. He grabbed her hips and thrust deeper. Faster and faster he thrust. She begged for permission to cum. "Not yet," he groaned. He thrust harder and faster, listening to her moan and beg. He loved the sound of her begging for release. Thrusting harder and deeper he could feel the vibrations from the vibrator and was proud of the way she was holding on.

From what seemed a long distance she heard "FIVE," but he did not stop or slow down. He thrust and pumped harder and faster still. "OH GOD" she begged. "Four" harder and harder he thrust. "Three" "OH GOD, I can't wait anymore" she cried. "You had better. You do not have my permission yet" he told her. He pumped harder and faster, watching the expression of pain and pleasure on her face. "TWO", watching the sweat roll from her body. "ONE" faster and faster he went. Harder and harder. He knew he would climax any second. Pumping long and hard he growled at her "CUM." She screamed with her release thrusting her hips to meet his thrusts, with an explosion inside they released at the same time. Once spent, he collapsed on her chest.

Stroking and soothing her he waited until his breathing returned to normal. He growled low and told her "You were very well behaved there my dear. Are you going to follow the rules from now on?" All she could do was nod yes.

He released her arms and legs stroking them as he did. He stretched out on the bed and motioned for her to curl up beside him. "Do you still wish me to take you out my dear?" he asked. She just purred.

Interview with Sir Midian

Tell me who you are for those who do not know you?

My birth name was Michael, but for most of my adult life (from age 18 on), I have been known as Sir Midian. I am many things... A Dominant, A Master, A Warrior, A Writer and Lecturer, A lover, A Leader, A Man. So many things, so many names, titles... but in short, A Man. Now it takes only a penis to be a male, but oh much more to be a man, at least as I mean the phrase. In Hebrew they call it a mench.. meaning a true man or real man... One who acts with honor, follows a set of codes, takes responsibility for the choices he makes and for those who would follow his path.. His way... his tao.

I very much believe that our culture.. the scene as many call it, has a very tribal component., We pass along our traditions, our rules, jargon, customs, taboos from group to group and person to person. We groom and choose leaders from amongst its ranks.....more

Where are you from originally?

I was born in 1960 and spent most of my life in Chicago. It is a place I will always call home. The culture, the diversity, the nights, the cuisine are all things there uniquely Chicago. I have been here in Florida for the last 7-8 years.

How did you get started in the scene?

I was exploring swinging, fantasy and other types of alternative sexualities. I ran into a Group call The Eulenspiegel Society in Chicago, which later became Sexually Enlightened People. It was really a leather support group, under a woman named the "White Witch" in Chicago.

I owe a great debt of gratitude in many ways to this woman, she opened my eyes and the doors to what would become my life. The importance of early information, and quality experiences to a beginner are lessons I keep dear to my heart, and one which has influenced my dealings with neophytes in the scene, people crossing over

from other areas of sexuality into our scenes, the curious, the casual. I treat them with such importance, because they can become more... as I did. She and I would have long talks on the phone, exchanged letters and prepared me for a month even before my meeting with her... I know now she was testing my desire, my sincerity, my commitment. She introduced me to the Gor series of books, by author John Norman, saying, "These are important books, they show many important things, good insights, they just got the genders backwards." Her observations were true, although I take issue with her last statement.

I remember now the first meeting I had with her. I must have driven around the block for 20-50 times before I screwed up the courage to actually park and walk up to the door. I was told to close my eyes and ring the bell. I did so... I was ushered in Blindfolded, stripped and lead into a whole new world. then the process reversed and led out later..... WOW.... what an intense experience. It all went to teach me so much about trust, anticipation, sensory deprivation and more.... This and other lessons and experiences went on for the year I submitted to her. I never regretted the experience, as it had given me the insights of real experience, not second hand, or vicarious experience. Now when I put a sub though a scene I have even better insights than I would have had otherwise.

She also did one other thing for me, she introduced me to what was to become my first slave, lasting more than 8 years, dina. My life and experiences with her were magical, although it was in some ways a case of the blind leading the ignorant. We were insanely 24/7. I wanted to own her so utterly that she needed to beg permission to draw breath... how exhausting. Needless to say after a few years of that I burnt out. But there were a lot of lessons learned there... many of them painful ones, for each of us.

I made a commitment to keep the lifestyle at the center of my life, not at the periphery. It is a decision that I have never regretted, although at times one does contemplate the path less traveled.

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Interview with Sir Midian

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I worked for a company in Aurora, IL, that published Leather Underground, S/M Express and later my creation Collar & Cuff newspapers, national S/m newspapers. I was part of a team that made videos, both in front and behind the cameras. I also helped to found what later became the Chicagoland Discussion Group. This is back in 1980-81 when I already was in the scene 2-3 years.

We continued in that affiliation for years, meeting Trainer, Mistress Diamond, Sir Michael, Mistress Destiny, Mistress Mir and so many truly great people, teachers and friends. Eventually, I came to Florida many years later, like in 1991 or so, to work for Ray & Holly, who published Get Kinky, Swingers Update, Florida Swingers and later my own creation Florida Fetish Forum (another newspaper).

My time in Port St Lucie was great. I started to have private play parties that grew to be legendary, with the finest players from the state and later from the region. People from as far as Atlanta, Chicago, and New York were all coming. Plus the lecturing, writing in the scene, helping to run conventions and doing the b/d rooms there. So many doors opened, so many opportunities, so many friendships.

About 5 years ago I moved to Orlando and was partners in a short-lived print shop with 2 other couples who were into their own scenes, swinging and jerking off... (I know, strange bed fellows). We bought a house we called the Pleasure Dome because of the magnificent Great room with oversized dome shaped skylight. We hosted parties weekly of all kinds, including a monthly party we called Dominion Parties. They were private play parties on a great scale. We did this for about a year or so in 1996. We helped to host a swing convention, and we hosted along with the help of many of our friends, Dominion '96: A Gathering of the Tribe - a great weekend-long National Leather Convention. That was met with such huge success on every level, words truly fail me...

After having our privacy compromised at the

Pleasure Dome, we decided to make a move to Tampa, as we had good friends here. We had occasional parties at other people's facilities, even on short notice a small follow-up convention, Dominion '97: A Reuniting of the Tribe. tuka and I married in 1997, having been together since the early 90's. Last year we banished apartment living and moved into a house with privacy and a huge play space, owned by the operators of the DSSG in Tampa, a local support group. We wasted no time in beginning to host a great play party on the second Saturday of every month, and we are having the times of our lives.

We have been longtime friends of Torville and Gazelle of the Orlando Munch and OPEX, and we've have had a great time at their meetings and their Annual Anniversary parties. We are also on the board of advisors for the Annual conventions. After having such a great time at their last one, and With Sir Adam approaching me with fresh enthusiasm and encouragement, he and I became partners, and we are hosting Dominion 2000: A Celebration of the Tribe, in Orlando Nov 16-19. And we are just SO back in the saddle, it is GREAT!

That about catches you up to date except for plans for the future, including preplanning for Dominion 2001, and several other teaching and playing opportunities in the future.

What keeps the passion for the scene alive in you?

It is a combination of things. It is hosting parties, going to gatherings, meeting new people, teaching skills, playing with friends, and enjoying my slaves and submissives. Plus, learning from new people all the time, that is the most exciting thing for me, helping me to get better at the lifestyle I have chosen. In fact, this is really the only alternative fetish lifestyle where you get more respect the more experience and time you have in the scene.

Do you have a partner in the scene?

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Interview with Sir Midian

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Yes, I ran into a woman on a BBS many years ago, who I felt had potential, so I seduced her, online, and opened her eyes to herself, and what is was like to be a slave and to follow a Master. She flew out and soon moved in with me, and I then named her tuka. We were great play partners, intense, intimate, every scene a good scene. Out of the scene as well, our personalities, tastes, humor, would just mesh. So after many years of making her sweat it, after branding her with my mark, I married her and accepted her as my slave and partner for life.

Do you have other slaves/submissives other than your partner?

Currently I have a slave, born lisa, who has been with me this year. She and I play wonderfully and she is replete with great potential. We are working though some of the parts of a Master slave relationship where it is not live in, and the Master lives with a slave/wife... makes for a wild dynamic. But the quality of our time, our play, our bond, is so strong that it is worth working it out. I

feel there could be such long term and depth with her.

Also I have accepted a girl under a training collar, to give her exposure to my path, to bring her into the scene, to teach her and see if the distance and circumstances, personalities and tastes allow for something more. My advice to people starting to explore is to start and move slowly, methodically... and make sure it all works..

Additionally, there is thea, who has been with me for a few years. She is married and only serves me when possible. And Fred... Yes, Fred.... He was owned by Goddess Diana Vesta when Diana and I were close, and I was given 1/2 ownership of fred. When Diana moved away, I kept fred, who I now share with Goddess Tantra Wildflower in South Florida, where they both dwell. Fred is often at my parties, helping and serving there, he is a good slave and a constant source of pride, he serves for the sake of service, of being helpful, and of pleasing. I hold him up as a model that many slaves would do well to emulate... it is about serving and taking care of the needs and desires



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at the Cape an evening to remember!

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Interview with Sir Midian

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of a Master or Mistress... not about your own selfish, narcissistic, one-sided needs... It is about following the Dominant's path, honor and service.

I have been lucky enough to have had more than 40 slaves serve me over the 22+ years I have been in the scene, and each has brought me something unique. Each has taught me, and each has pleased me, and most are still friends or more to this day. Not to mention the hundreds (or is it thousands) of scenes I have done and people I have met, played with at parties, conventions, privately and more... what a life!!!

What does it take to keep your household together?

Prayer....
(and a REALLY big stick or flogger!)

Well actually, communication, trust and belief that everyone is really trying to read off the same sheet of music, that we have each other's interests at heart, and share the same big-picture goals. It is communication, trust, honesty, honor, intensity, pleasure and FUN!!!!!!

What do you think is the biggest challenge for us in the community to overcome?

The community itself and the egos of the leaders and wannabe leaders. We form cliques, have so much in-fighting, power grabbing, lack of respect, lack of cooperation. Bad mouthing, small mindedness. Greed...

Also from the other side, the community members themselves...there are people who have no idea what it takes, either financially, or in time, energy, sacrifice, responsibility, or risk, to do what we as leaders do. There are people who are quick to criticize those who have costs to cover to put on events that everyone wants to attend, who do not respect the efforts, who do not help, do not contribute, and should anything bad happen, they run like rats from a sinking ship, asking to have their names taken off mailing lists and badmouthing behind peoples backs...

Thank Goodness it is rare..

In short, we need to start to think like a supportive, communicative, trusting family again. It can happen!

Do you host or sponsor any events?

As I alluded to before, we are hosting a convention In Orlando November 16-19, 2000. Dominion 2000. It will be wild time with hundreds of hot, fun people getting away from the rest of the world for an inclusive weekend at a hotel where we have privacy, and great possibility for fun. We will have seminars & presenters. We will have day long hands-on skills sessions. Great national and local vendors, delicious dinners, fashion and play, play, play!!!!!! till we drop.

Where can people find out about the events?

They can visit the web site [dominionevents.com](http://www.dominionevents.com) or my personal site for more information about me, tuka and more....
<http://www.midian-net.com>

Thank you for taking the time to interview with me! Master Midian..

(editors note: I have always had the utmost respect for this man... he is one of the most passionate practioners of this BDSM lifestyle that I have ever met, with a deep and ever present love for this community. He is a consumate teacher and mentor, ever willing to take the time to answer questions. When he "plays", he swings a mean flogger with the skill and grace of an athlete, all the while his face a study of single-minded concentration, making sure that both he and his very lucky "victim" will have a scene that is memorable. Torville and I are very lucky to call him a good friend.)

FLORIDA BDSM CALENDAR

WEEK ONE

	WHERE	WHO
FIRST SATURDAY	Clearwater Munch, Clearwater Mall Food Court	masterej@mastersquest.com
FIRST SATURDAY	Palm Beach Munch	Palmbeachmunch@yahoo.com
FIRST SATURDAY	St Augustine Munch	BigDaddyVilano@aol.com
FIRST SUNDAY	Off The Cuff (S.P.I.C.E. discussion group)	Spice561@aol.com

WEEK TWO

SECOND TUESDAY	Zephyrhills Munch	Sic_t_puppy@yahoo.com
SECOND SATURDAY	Tampa Munch	intreegue@aol.com
SECOND SATURDAY	Jacksonville Area Power Exchange (JAPE)	Arisnow@aol.com
SECOND SATURDAY	Gainesville Munch	Patti_lynn_@hotmail.com
SECOND SATURDAY	South Florida Munch	iamwoman40ish@aol.com
SECOND SUNDAY	Melbourne Munch	plzzuu@aol.com
SECOND SUNDAY	Trident International, Central FL	

WEEK THREE

THIRD WEDNESDAY	Lakeland Munch	VLdyDevonV@aol.com
THIRD THURSDAY	Ft Myers/ SW FL Munch	Whypdancer@aol.com
THIRD FRIDAY	Daytona Munch	DaytonaFLMunch@aol.com
THIRD SATURDAY	Orlando Power Exchange/OPEX, discussion group	gazelle123@aol.com
THIRD SATURDAY	Ocala Munch	Swetestpet@aol.com
THIRD SATURDAY	Port St Lucie Munch	Judy4269@aol.com
THIRD SUNDAY	South Florida People Involved in Consensual Endeavors/SPICE membership social/discussion group	spice561@aol.com

WEEK FOUR

FOURTH SATURDAY	Orlando BDSM Munch, Gators Dockside, 2-5PM	gazelle123@aol.com
FOURTH SATURDAY	W.E.L.L. (Women Embracing the Leather Lifestyle) women-only discussion group.	gazelle123@aol.com
FOURTH (OR LAST) SUNDAY	DSSG/ Dominant Submissive Support Group, Tampa Bay area	genebat@gte.net
ADDITIONAL GROUPS	SLLAP (Southern Leather Lesbians at Play)	SLLAP@aol.com
	Tallahassee Munch	tyterope@aol.com

The Official Newsletter of The
Orlando Munch and OPEX Group

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Schedule for Upcoming
OPEX Meetings

Topic	Date
Erotic Hypnosis	September 16
Temp Piercings	October 21
Toy Swap	November 18
Flogging, Caning and Striking	December 16



Orlando
MUNCH

Personals

See your personals ad here!

Announcements

The **ORLANDO MUNCH** meets on the 4th Saturday of the month. Location is the Gator's Dockside Restaurant on Semoran (436) and Hoffner, north of the airport. Time is 2-5 PM. Please, no fetish or scene wear at the restaurant.

OPEX, the Orlando Power Exchange, a Pansexual Discussion Group, will meet on Saturday, July 15th, 2-4 PM. The location is at the Gay, Lesbian and Bi Community Center, at their **NEW** location. **The address is 946 N Mills Ave.** There is a lot more room for us now. We have had a change in the schedule of OPEX, and Torville has agreed to come in and fill in for the month, with his great class on hypnosis.

W.E.L.L. (Women Embracing the Leather Lifestyle)....

This is a new group formed in the Central Florida area, for the purpose of gathering women together to discuss and to speak of our common goals, interests, objectives & concerns as leatherwomen and women within the BDSM community. The meetings will be held on the day of the Munch, from 11AM till 1PM, at Gators Dockside Restaurant (same location as the munch)

Orlando Munch Message Board & Chat Room – If you haven't been by the Orlando Munch web site (address over on the left), you might not know that we have our own Forum and Chat room. Poke your head in and leave a message!