

Power Lines

Gazelle's Corner



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

ANNOUNCEMENT

Well, here we are, one month out from our big Anniversary celebration... and registrations are still coming in. We got the deadlines extended with the hotel, and still have some spots left open. **Because of a wide variety of reasons, I think, (such as the economy, the date change from our usual April Bash, the location change away from the Beach, etc) the Bash is NOT going to be as large as we had expected,** and we will not be able to fill the entire hotel. So the hotel is now limiting us to how many rooms and meeting spaces we can utilize. We have room for perhaps another 50 people before the dinner area is sold out... there are still rooms available, but we are closing in on those too. **The Bash will still take place, no doubt about that!** It is just going to be about the same size as last year. We will still be offering all the workshops, fine vendors, (see a detailed listing of the workshops and vendors for this year's Bash on page 10 of this newsletter!) delicious dinners,

entertainment, and HOT dungeon play that we had originally expected, just on a wee bit smaller scale! So if you want to party hearty with all your friends till the small hours of the morning in great dungeon space, sign up NOW!

We have also been asked by several of you about day passes...we will begin offering day passes to those who cannot make it to the entire event, sometime in mid-May. Please keep an eye out on the website for more information on those tickets. (www.orlandomunch.com) You can also write to me at gazelle123@aol.com to be placed on my mailing list, if you are not already, so I can let you know when those tickets go on sale.

We have some great reading this month in PowerLines... SusieQ, our seemingly resident erotica author, has submitted another chapter in that lovely sub Emily's adventures with her delightful Master... wonderfully wicked reading to enjoy! Then we also have a lovely poem by Flaminheart. I want you all to know that we are always open to publishing items from our readers.. So if you have something to say, please feel free to send it in!

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

Unexpected, erotica	2
Orlando Bash 2001	6
Naked soul... Poetry	9
Orlando Bash Details	10
Florida BDSM Calendar	11
Announcements	12

We had expected to have the beginning of a two-part "farewell" interview with yours truly this month... Ms Sherry, one of our Board Members, was finishing up the interview and getting it ready to send in. She was taking a break, and went for a walk, and fell, falling and breaking BOTH of her arms! (no, this is no joke!) I think it would be great for lots of you to send her an online get well greeting... her email address is on the back page of PowerLines. *smile* (I told her that she could have just TOLD me she didn't want to interview me, she didn't HAVE to go and break her ARMS, for heavens sake!!! LOL)

Hope you all have a great month!

gazelle

Unexpected... Erotica by SusieQ

Master had been away on business for two days and not expected back for at least another day. By early evening of the second day Emily was developing one of those moods and went to Master's playroom for a video.

Maybe this will help chase the blues away, Emily thought, locating one of her favorite bondage movies. Video in hand she returned to the den and popped it in the VCR.

Twenty minutes later Emily was back in the playroom. She grabbed a penis shaped dildo and a set of nipple clips her Master had recently purchased, then dashed back to the sofa.

Master walked out of the airport into the cool evening air at the exact same moment Emily had pushed the play button on the VCR. While she was inserting the dildo into her warm, wet pussy, and attaching the specially adjusted clamps to her nipples, Master's cab was whisking him through town toward home.

Just as Emily's personal administrations were beginning to take affect, Master was unlocking the front door. Emily heard nothing as she closed her eyes and concentrated.

Master placed his bags on the kitchen table and headed straight for the den, where he knew Emily would be watching TV. The program on the TV instantly caught Master's eye. Then low, rumbling moans drew his attention and he quietly walked into the room; stopping in front of the source of the moans.

There was Emily laying naked on the sofa, eyes squeezed shut, cheeks flushed, and beads of perspiration glistening over her golden brown body. Clenched between her teeth was the chain attached to the nipple clips, and her hand gripped the dildo buried in her pussy.

Master stood silently watching as Emily rhythmically tug on her nipples and stroke her pussy. He waited patiently, watching for the moment her orgasm would begin.

"Hello Emily," Master's deep voice reverberated through the room.

Emily froze..... eyes still shut, she held her breath.

"Hello Emily," Master repeated.

"Hello Master," Emily whispered passed the chain in her mouth.

"I am very disappointed in you, Emily."

Emily opened her eyes to find her Master's black eyes piercing the distance between them.

"Obviously, your training is incomplete," Master continued with a definite edge in his voice, "we will have to begin again. But for now you must accept your punishment. Position yourself over the back of the sofa."

"May I remove the dildo from my pussy, Master?" Emily asked softly.

(Continued on page 3)

Unexpected... Erotica by SusiqQ

(Continued from page 2)

"Have you also forgotten how to ask a question?" Master answered harshly, stepping up toe to toe with Emily. "I believe your punishment will be severe."

"Master, would it please you if I took the dildo from my pussy," Emily quickly rephrased.

"No Emily, you may not. I want it right there to remind you why you must be punished. Now, bend over the back of the sofa."

Emily positioned herself over the back of the sofa, hands grasping the seat cushions, toes barely touching the floor, and her muscular asscheeks prominently displayed. While Emily wriggled about Master went to the playroom to select the implement he would use to administer Emily's punishment.

"Oh Master," Emily gasped when Master stepped back into the den. "Please Master, I truly am sorry."

"I'm sure you will be," Master commented, tapping the rattan cane on the side of his leg.

"Please Master."

"Be still, Emily," Master snapped, "you will only make matters worse for yourself."

Emily quickly bit back her fearful pleas. She had once before been punished with Master's cane, and still remembered it's searing pain.

"Now let me see if I remember," Master contemplated aloud as he lifted the chain with one finger. "I believe this was between

your teeth," and he touched the chain to Emily's lips. Emily obediently accepted the chain into her mouth; holding it between her teeth like a bit. Master affectionately trickled his fingers down, and under her breast, shifting each so they lay flat against the cushion.

"Aaaaaghh....." Emily whimpered as Master's fingers tightened the adjustments on the nipple clips.

"Don't drop the chain, Emily," Master advised as he stepped to her rear. Then taking hold of the dildo Master pushed it deeper into her pussy.

"Yes," Master grumbled stepping back, "that is about where it was when I walked in."

Ever so slowly then Master ran the length of the cane over Emily's bottom.

"Emily, you are not to pleasure yourself without permission," Master scolded and brought the cane down across the center of both asscheeks.

"MASTERRR.....," Emily cried out forgetting about the chain in her mouth. Master waited until Emily stopped flailing her legs, and lay limp and sniveling.

"There will be another stroke added to your punishment for dropping the chain," Master said returning the chain between her trembling lips.

"You are not to use my toys...."
SWISH..... "without permission...."
SWISH....

(Continued on page 4)

Unexpected... Erotica by SusieQ

(Continued from page 3)

Master brought the cane down twice raising two fiery welts; one above and one below the first.

"Master, I'm sorry," Emily pleaded through clenched teeth.

"Sorry for what?" Master raged and placed the next blow where the thighs meet the ass.

Emily buried her face in the cushion, muffling her scream as she bucked and twisted.

"Sorry for what?" Master repeated punctuating his question with a fourth welt striping her upper thighs.

"For playing.... with.... myself," Emily choked. "I'm sorry for playing....with myself."

"That's good, Emily," Master commended. "You have one more stroke, but do not think that we are through."

Emily gripped the cushions, waiting. Master drew back the cane, bringing it down crossing the other four welts. Emily screamed in pain as that final stroke reactivated the fire in her bottom. As Emily lay over the back of the sofa sobbing Master went to the kitchen. Returning with a glass of ice water, Master took hold of the dildo still projecting from Emily's pussy.

"Does this feel good?," Master asked, gently sliding the ridge molded dildo in and out of Emily's sopping pussy.

"Humm.....Humm.....," Emily choked.

Master slid the dildo from Emily's pussy and began to swirl it around in the ice cold glass of water, "you know, Emily, that I am to say when you are to have pleasure from such an object."

Emily's legs had relaxed some when Master had removed the dildo.

"Answer me Emily," Master insisted moving closer to the sofa back, forcing her to again splay wide her thighs. "Am I to say when you are to have pleasure?"

Forgetting about the chain between her teeth Emily nodded as she whimpered, "Yes Master..... Aaahhh!!!!!" she squealed as searing needles of heat shot through each nipple.

At the same instant Master gripped the icy dildo and forced it back into Emily's pussy. Emily's back bowed, her legs flailed, she dropped the chain from between her teeth. Bucking her hips against the sofa cushions, she frantically fought the freezing dildo like a wild woman.

"I also decide if it is to be an unpleasant feeling you receive from such an object," Master concluded as he switched on the dildo. "Put the chain back between your teeth."

"No Master, no Master," Emily squealed, trying desperately to get away from the humming buzz between her legs.

"What!!!" yelled Master, jerking the dildo free.

"I mean yes, Master," Emily quickly corrected,

(Continued on page 5)

Unexpected... Erotica by SusieQ

(Continued from page 4)

as her body went instantly limp. "Yes Master, you are the one who decides."

"Well thank you Emily," Master responded gently. "You seem to learn quickly."

Emily could feel her Master's hands caressing her asscheeks as she replaced the nipple chain between her teeth. Where did the dildo go, she thought, what is he going to do next?

"You look so beautiful in this position," Master cooed, kneading her buttocks. His thumbs gently laid against her nether hole. "Such exquisite areas to explore. Such fire, such zest," he laughed and swatted each streaked asscheek.

"Emily!" Master's voice suddenly boomed, "you have been a naughty girl, very naughty." And suddenly the icy dildo was wedged back between Emily's tight pussy lips.

"Owww.....Owww," Emily cried out, rearing up, the chain dangling from lips. But it didn't stop there. Something cold, very cold, touched her back hole.

"Oh no," Emily moaned, "please Master." But it was too late. The half moon ice cube had already been inserted passed the sphincter ring. "I'm sorry Master..... I'm sorry."

"I imagine you are, now," Master answered coolly. "But, you are to remain in the position you are in until the ice is completely melted. I want that area tight and ready. I certainly wouldn't want to waste a perfectly hot, horny slave." Master reached between Emily's legs and

switched the dildo on high, patted her upturned bottom, grinned from ear to ear, and whispered, "I will be back, my Emily girl. You just lay right here and think."

That's what Emily did. Lay there and think. Cold water dripping from her puckered hold, passed the dildo humming incessantly from her pussy, down the inside of her tan legs, to drop silently from her big toes. Emily shifted slightly, and quickly remembered the nipple clips attached to her tits, the chain still dangling from her teeth.

"Fine fix you've gotten yourself into," Emily mumbled to herself.

"Did you say something, precious," Master called out.

"No.... no Master," Emily sputtered, startled that he could possibly have heard her. Then she heard him dialing the phone. Now who is he calling? Why is he speaking so softly? What's the big secret? Emily's mind started to wander, and as her thoughts drifted the muscles in her buttocks and thighs began to relax. "Oh geesh!" Emily gasped. The half moon cube was now protruding from her nether hole. "Geesh, it's freezing me from the inside out." Emily tried to tighten her asscheeks, but when she did the dildo began to easy it's way from her pussy. Emily knew that was not a good thing. She had already felt the consequences for dropping one of Master's toys from her body without permission.

There she lay, thinking. Legs extended out, but held together to keep the dildo in. Asscheeks puckered tight, trying to keep

(Continued on page 7)

Orlando Bash 2001

**YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO JOIN US AT
ORLANDO BASH 2001**

THE FIFTH ANNUAL ORLANDO BDSM MUNCH ANNIVERSARY PARTY

MAY 31– JUNE 3RD, 2001

Please plan to join us as the Orlando Munch/OPEX group celebrates its fifth fantastic year in Central Florida. Come celebrate springtime in the world's favorite vacation destination, while gathered with several hundred leather clad, fetish minded people! We've booked an entire First Class hotel for our pleasure and security. We will have:

- Vendors from all over Florida and from around the country and the world!
- 2 days of seminars and workshops, featuring top presenters from the scene.
- The Third Annual Master/Mistress/slave auction, to raise money for local AIDS organizations.
- 2 delicious dinners
- 3 nights of incredible play in almost 5000 sq ft of dungeon space, including mixed, male-only and female-only play spaces! This will be a truly pansexual weekend. Dungeon equipment will be provided by The Crucible.
- Since the convention is the same weekend as Gay Days at Disney, transportation will be arranged to get you out to the park if you want to go on Saturday!

The cost for all three nights is an incredibly low \$100 per person, plus room charges, if reservations are received by March 31st. The party price increases to \$130 per person for reservations received from 4/1-5/15/2000. We are also offering a smaller package, including just Friday and Saturday nights, for \$85 per person for early bird prices, and \$115 from 3/1-4/15/2000. **ABSOLUTELY NO RESERVATIONS WILL BE ACCEPTED AFTER 5/15/2000!**

We will be in a beautifully appointed hotel close to the Orlando Airport. The hotel has given us a discounted rate of \$90 per night (including tax) for those who register prior to April 15th. **We will handle the reservations for the hotel prior to that date.** Hotel information will be given upon receipt of the reservations.

Please see our website at <http://www.orlandomunch> for registration forms, or pick up forms that are available at OPEX, or area Munches around the state.

**WE SOLD OUT LAST YEAR, SO GET YOUR RESERVATIONS IN EARLY,
AND DON'T MISS OUT ON WHAT WILL BE THE BIGGEST PARTY OF
THE YEAR IN FLORIDA!**

Unexpected... Erotica by SusieQ

(Continued from page 5)

some sort of grip on that shrinking ice cube. Tits being pulled mercilessly away from her chest in an attempt to keep her balance, and not drop that hideous chain.

“Nice position, Emily,” Master complimented, re-entering the room.

“Thank you, Master,” Emily whispered between clenched teeth.

Master walked slowly around the sofa, finally stopping behind Emily’s extended legs. Master grasped an ankle in each hand and snapped her legs apart. Deftly he plucked the dildo from the air as it swooshed from Emily’s sopping pussy. “You know you have one more stroke left,” Master reminded, “from when you dropped the chain.”

Master’s thumb pushed the ice cube back into Emily’s hole as she dejectedly thumped her knees against the sofa back. Swish..... Emily heard the cane whistle through the air behind her. Swish..... it whistled again. Emily grabbed a pillow and smothered her face. Swish..... it landed, crisscrossing all five of the previous welts, leaving a perfect X on Emily’s behind.

Emily screamed into the pillow, she rocked on her hips over the sofa back, she shook her butt trying to get the burning to stop. Then Master was between her legs, his cock buried in her pussy. Stroking her from the inside. Emily doesn’t remember when she started moving with her Master, but soon she realized the stinging was more of a tingling. More of a oooohinnng instead of an owwwwing.....

“Emily, I am going away again on business,” Master spoke slowly with every stroke of his cock. “I am afraid I can not trust you to be left alone. I have made a phone call.”

Emily felt Master’s cock slid all the way out of her, and all the way back in. “I can not take you with me, and I can not leave you alone.”

Emily could sense the irritation in her Master’s voice, as his cock slid all the way out, paused and slid all the way back in.

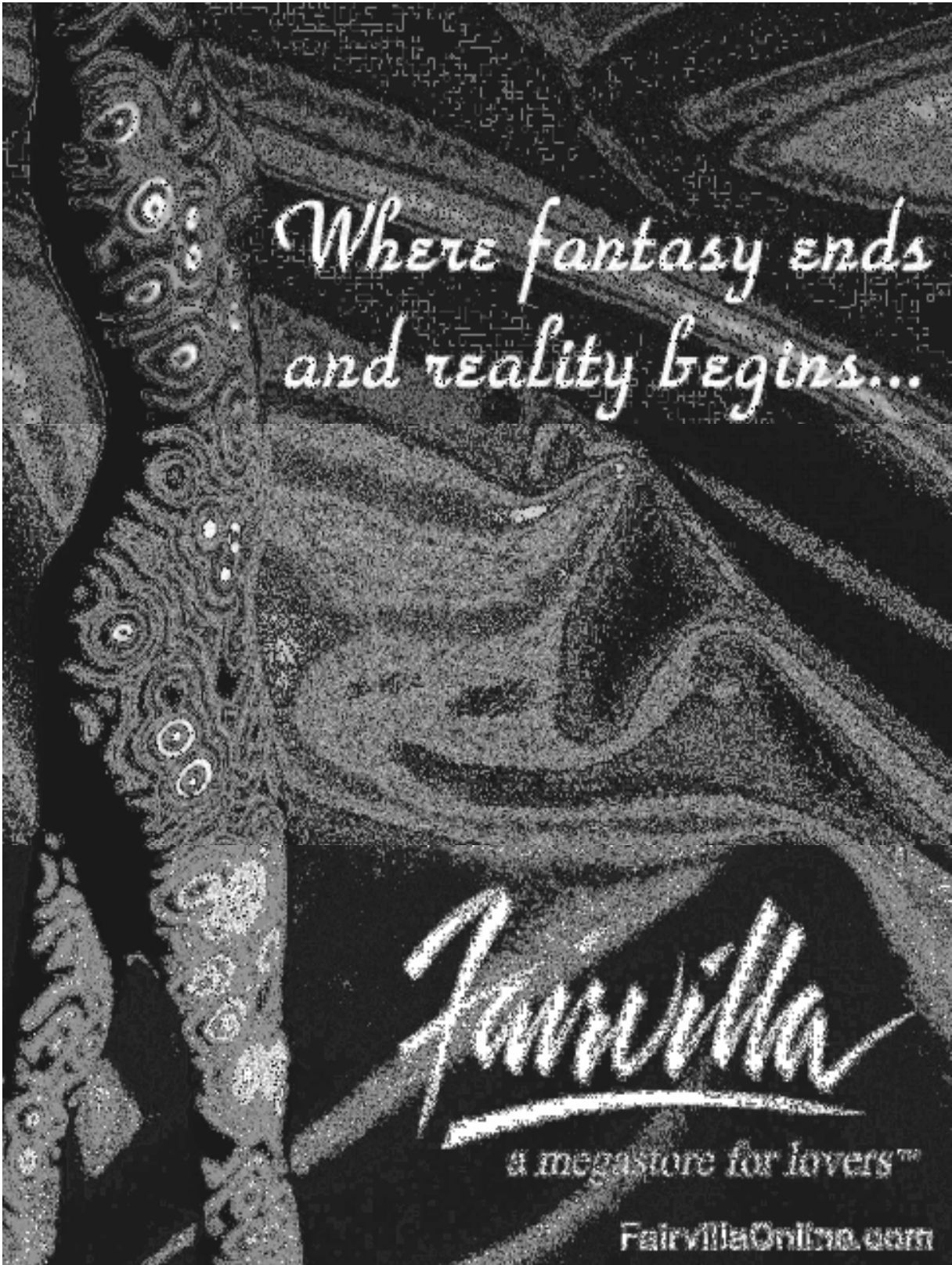
“So..... Emily,” Master sighed pulling his cock completely out and resting it’s dripping wet head against Emily’s frozen hole. “I have decided to BOARD YOU,” he announced and shoved himself deep into Emily.

Emily’s head reared up, her legs wrapped back over her Master’s hips, the nipple clips were instantly yanked off, and she howled. Master pushed her back onto the sofa back, pulling his cock from deep within to the very edge of her sphincter ring, he drove it in again.

“Yes Emily, boarding you. I have spoken to Mistress Gabriel at the Citidel and she has graciously agreed to take you in.”

Emily writhed over the sofa back, caught between the agony and ecstasy of her present predicament. Master was taking her higher and higher into herself with every stroke, but the tormenting thoughts of the Citidel were crushing her, taking her very breath.

(Continued on page 9)



Unexpected... Erotica by SusieQ

(Continued from page 7)

"It is out of your hands Emily," Master emphasized with two forceful strokes into her dark hole. "Accept my decision."

Emily fought herself, fought her Master, fought the terrible Citidel and Mistress Gabriel. Stroke after stroke she fought. Yet Master's hands held her tight around the waist, his cock buried deep within her filling her deepest needs. He knew what was best for her. She knew she had not been performing as she should. She knew the boarding, and training was necessary.

Emily was slowly becoming enveloped in the throws of her Master's dominance. He was once again winning her over. Stroke after blissful stroke, Emily's body moved with her Master. Yes, she knew he was right. Yes, she knew he cared.

"Yes Master," Emily gasped, "Yes Master, I accept your decision."

Emily's pussy clenched, her Master's cock throbbed, and soon they both collapsed over the sofa back.

"Emily, you will be there for two weeks," Master whispered in her ear. "Then I will come to fetch you. My perfect, precious pet."

Naked Soul... Poetry by flaminheart

**Unpretentiously, I stand before you,
You, who has the power to elicit
from me all that is hidden.**

**As the armor of control is shed,
fear, excitement, reverence, hunger,
all congregate within me.
You entreat them to be brought forth.**

**To expose all I am,
to taste and explore all you evoke
from me.
All you bring to me.**

**Masterfully you encourage my
responses,
teasing them along to the point of
sweet oblivion.
Then hold and care for me like the
child I am.**

**On bent knees, I pay homage to you.
I tender all that I am, All I ever wish to
be,
To you.**

Orlando Bash 2001 Details!

WORKSHOPS FOR THE BASH!!

Fire Play
Playing Without Toys
SM 101
Caning
Metal Bondage
Fantasies and Role Play
Play Piercing
Sensory Deprivation and Control
Hot Waxing
Bullwhips
Toymaking
The Scene as Therapy
Electrical Play
Erotic Hypnosis
Safety in the Scene
Cupping
Pervertibles
Poly Relationships
Gender Play
Genitorture
Flogging (basic)
Flogging (advanced)
Gor
Rope Bondage
Knife Play
Proper Serving
Fisting (vaginal)
BDSM Spirituality
Dom Roundtable
Sub Roundtable
Leather Activist Roundtable

TENTATIVE SCHEDULE FOR THE BASH!!

Thursday: Registration & early Check In
Dinner at off-site restaurant
All Dungeons Open at night!!

Friday: Registration & Check In
Vendors Open 10AM-6PM
Workshops 10AM-5PM
Dinner & entertainment 7PM
Dungeons Open 9PM-??

Saturday: Vendors Open 10AM-6PM
Shuttle to Disney for Gay Days
Workshops 10AM-5PM
Dinner & Entertainment 7PM
Dungeons Open 9PM-??

Sunday: Check Out & goodbyes!

The vendors so far:

AALINN
ACHELLA
LONDON TANNERS
ELECTRO JACK
LEATHER MASTER LEATHERS
RAINBOW ROPE
EUROTIQUE
FETISH TEMPLE
MASTERS QUEST
PANDORA & PENDRAGON
LEATHER LEE
HOMEBOUND ARTS
MIDNIGHT BLUE
GOTHIC TOYMAN

FLORIDA BDSM CALENDAR

WEEK ONE

WHERE

WHO

FIRST SATURDAY	Clearwater Munch	masterej@mastersquest.com
FIRST SATURDAY	Palm Beach Munch	Palmbeachmunch@yahoo.com
FIRST SATURDAY	Tallahassee SSC Munch	Tyterope@aol.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	South Florida Munch	iamwoman40ish@aol.com
SECOND SATURDAY	Dykes 'n Dolls (womens' only meetings)	Dykesndolls@aol.com
SECOND SATURDAY	Panama City PEP	MzDecadent@aol.com
SECOND SATURDAY	St Cloud Munch	MastersKitten@aol.com
SECOND SUNDAY	Sarasota Munch	sarasotasociety@yahoo.com
SECOND SUNDAY	Trident International, Central FL	Tridentcf1@aol.com

WEEK THREE

THIRD WEDNESDAY	Lakeland Munch	VLdyDevonV@aol.com
THIRD FRIDAY	Ft Myers/ SW FL Munch	Whypdancer@aol.com
THIRD FRIDAY	Daytona Munch	DaytonaFLMunch@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	Orlando Power Exchange/OPEX, discussion group	gazelle123@aol.com
FOURTH SATURDAY	Gainesville Munch	Patti_lynn_@hotmail.com
FOURTH SATURDAY	SEAAL (Southeast Alabama Alternative Lifestyles)	Maisha@unforgettable.com
FOURTH (OR LAST) SUNDAY	DSSG/ Dominant Submissive Support Group, Tampa Bay area	genebat@gte.net

The Official Newsletter of The
Orlando Munch and OPEX Group

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Schedule for Upcoming
OPEX Meetings

Topic	Date
Gor	May 26
TBA	June 23
TBA	July 28



Personals

YOUR AD COULD BE 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, April 28, 11AM to 1PM. The location is at the Gay, Lesbian and Bi Community Center. **The address is 946 N Mills Ave.** The topic in May will be Gor. This will be a fascinating discussion and lecture on the Gor novels by John Norman, presented by 2 men who try to live this lifestyle in their everyday lives, Sir Midian and Sir Adam. Both men will be coming from Tampa to share their experiences and thoughts on the rich protocols and traditions that are elicited from the words of this series of novels.

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

This is a 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, and to learn from each other new skills for this lifestyle at scheduled parties throughout the year.

For information on the group's onelist, please write gazelle123@aol.com.

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!