

# The Ties That Bind

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August 2008

## Welcome to the Daytona Munch Newsletter

Welcome to the August issue of the Daytona Munch Newsletter. Our goal is to use this newsletter to let you know what is going on at this munch, as well as listing other local events and other munches.

Make sure you attend this Friday's munch, we will be having special guests from South Florida. Master Jazz and slave Stewart will be joining us at the munch and to speak to us about their upcoming event... Florida Fetish Weekend. Make sure you are in attendance, you won't... want to miss this.

### **I want ... By: Lord Anthony**

I want to see her standing naked and bare...  
I want to hear her voice as she begs to be used...  
I want to see her crawl to My side...  
I want her kneeling on all fours, acting as My footstool...  
I want to caress her, tease her...  
I want to make her moan...  
I want to hear her cry...  
I want to mark her body and soul...  
I want to hold her after, as her body slowly returns to normal...  
I want...

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## Florida Munches

|  |                 |
|--|-----------------|
| South Florida Munch<br><a href="http://www.sfmunch.com">http://www.sfmunch.com</a>   | Second Saturday |
| Tampa Munch<br><a href="http://www.tampamunch.org/">http://www.tampamunch.org/</a>   | Second Saturday |
| Sarasota Society<br><a href="http://www.sarasotasociety.com/">http://www.sarasotasociety.com/</a>                                      | Second Sunday   |
| Daytona Munch<br><a href="http://www.daytonamunch.org">http://www.daytonamunch.org</a>   | Third Friday    |
| Ft. Myers Munch<br><a href="http://www.canes4pain.com/">http://www.canes4pain.com/</a>   | Third Saturday  |
| Viper Munch<br><a href="http://www.geocities.com/staugustinemunch/VIPER.html">http://www.geocities.com/staugustinemunch/VIPER.html</a> | Third Saturday  |
| Orlando Munch<br><a href="http://www.orlandomunch.com">http://www.orlandomunch.com</a>   | Fourth Saturday |

## Statwidę Clubs / Events

|  |                 |
|--|-----------------|
| Command Performance<br><a href="http://www.commandperformance.net/">http://www.commandperformance.net/</a> | Every Friday    |
| The Fetish Party <a href="http://www.tampafetishparty.com/">http://www.tampafetishparty.com/</a>           | First Saturday  |
| Fetish Circuit <a href="http://www.fetishcircuit.com">www.fetishcircuit.com</a>                            | Second Saturday |

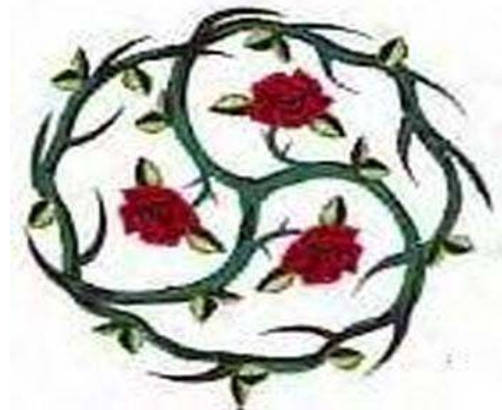
The Woodshed Orlando  
[www.thewoodshedorlando.com](http://www.thewoodshedorlando.com)

Every Weekend



### ***THIS MONTH AT THE WOODSHED***

- 13 August: [Weeknight at the Dungeon](#)
- 16 August: [WOLF & LIK](#)
- 16 August: [Beach Party](#)
- 23 August: [Orlando Munch Sponsored Class: Firecuppung](#)
- 6 September: [Zoo Day](#)
- 13 September: [Submissive Safe Space](#)



Bruised By: Kaska

It was a bruising kiss, the kind that makes your lips puff  
instantly; as you hover between delicious and hurt.  
Even the giver feels it.

I felt it.

Tilting her head back,  
my dark eyes locked hers into a bondage  
that could only evoke a long slow swallow.

A swallow that my trained eyes picked up even as  
my eyes dared hers to blink.

It was the typical first war of inner fighting  
as she felt control going away.

She blinked.

And in that microsecond of eye movement she  
was not freed from the bondage.

Dark eyes and hands in her fiery hair  
held her in bondage.

Always she tries to be aloof and cool.

There are thick, high walls protecting her inner soul.

My eyes leave hers and lock  
on the pulse pounding on her silky pale skin.

Good.

She does not know what is going to happen.

She is full of apprehension.

Again, my dark eyes lock on her eyes  
binding them as she swallows again.

Go ahead.

Fight me.

You won't win because you  
don't know what to fight for  
slave.



9 Levels of Submission - Diane Vera, Copyright 1984 and 1988

1. THE OUTRIGHT NON-SUBMISSIVE MASOCHIST or KINKY SENSUALIST. Not into servitude, humiliation or giving up control; just pain and/or spiced-up sensuality, on the masochist's own terms and for the masochist's own direct pleasure (i.e. turned on solely/mainly by one's own bodily sensations rather than by being "used" to gratify one's partner's sadism).

2. PSEUDO-SUBMISSIVE NON-SLAVE. Not into even playing "slave," but into other "submissive" role-playing, e.g. schoolteacher scenes, infantilism, "forced" transvestism. Usually into humiliation, but NOT into servitude, even in play. Dictates the scene to a large degree.

3. PSEUDO-SUBMISSIVE PLAY SLAVE. Likes to play at being a slave; likes to feel subservient; may in some cases like to feel one is being "used" to gratify partner's sadism; may even really serve the dominant in some ways, but only on the "slave's" own terms. Dictates the scene to a large degree; often fetishistic (e.g. foot worshippers).

4. TRUE SUBMISSIVE NON-SLAVE. Really gives up control (only temporarily and within agreed-upon limits), but gets her/his main satisfaction from aspects of submission other than serving or being used by the dominant. Usually turned on by suspense, vulnerability, and/or giving up responsibility. Doesn't dictate the scene except in very general terms, but still seek mainly her/his own direct/pleasure (rather than getting one's pleasure mainly from pleasing the dominant).

5. TRUE SUBMISSIVE PLAY SLAVE. Really gives up control (though only temporarily; only during brief "scenes" and within limits) and gets main satisfaction from serving/being used by dominant-but only for FUN purposes, usually erotic. May/may not be into pain. If so, is turned on by pain indirectly, i.e. enjoys being the object of one's partner's sadism, on which the submissive places very few requirements or restrictions.

6. UNCOMMITTED SHORT-TERM BUT MORE THAN PLAY SEMISLAVE. Really gives up control (usually within limits); wants to serve and be used by the dominant; wants to provide practical/non erotic as well as fun/erotic services; but only when the "slave" is in the mood. May even act as a full-time slave for, say, several days at a time, but is free to quit at any time (or at the end of the agreed upon several days). May or may not have long-term relationship with one's Mistress, but, either way, the "slave" has the final say over when she will serve.

7. PART-TIME CONSENSUAL-BUT REAL SLAVE. Has an ongoing commitment to an owner/slave relationship and regards oneself as the dominant's property at all times. Wants to obey and please dom(me) in all aspects of life-practical/non erotic and fun/erotic. Devotes most of time to other commitments (e.g. job) but Dom(me) has first pick of the slave's free time.

8. FULL-TIME LIVE IN CONSENSUAL SLAVE. Within no more than a few broad limits/requirements, the slave regards herself/himself as existing solely for the Dom(me)'s pleasure/well being. Slave in turn expects to be regarded as a prized possession. Not much different from the situation of the traditional housewife, except that within the S/M world the slave's position is more likely to be fully consensual, especially if the slave is male. Within the S/M world, a full time "slave" arrangement is entered into with an explicit awareness of the magnitude carefully, with more awareness of the magnitude of power that is being given up, and hence is usually entered into much more carefully, with more awareness of the possible dangers, and with much clearer and more specific agreements than usually precede the traditional marriage.

9. CONSENSUAL TOTAL SLAVE WITH NO LIMITS. A common fantasy ideal which probably doesn't exist in real life (except in authoritarian religious cults and other situations where the "consent" is induced by brainwashing and/or social or economic pressures, and hence isn't fully consensual). A few S/M purists will insist that you aren't really a slave unless you're willing to do absolutely anything for your Dom(me), with no limits at all. I've met a few people who claimed to be no-limit slaves, but in all cases I have reason to doubt the claim.

## We Need a Stunt Double For This Scene By: Danner

We have all looked at the pictures. Asian girls twisted into pretzels, neatly tied in Oriental splendor. Young maidens perfectly balanced above the horse, on their tippy-toes, trying to keep their perfectly formed vaginal lips above the solid, unforgiving wood. The pornography is stunning, erotic, with twisted bodies, arms tied tight behind backs, legs pulled back and tied to submissive hair. We admire nipples connected by wire to a pulley, attached to another pulley, attached to metal shaft, pumping a dildo into a sweet, young pussy while pulling on those same painfully, tender nipples with each thrust. Oh boy, that looks like fun, let's try that one.

And so we experiment and play and learn a terrible truth: they forgot to include the disclaimer, "These stunts are performed by professional stunt people. Kids, don't try this at home!" Now, if I were a younger man and my lovely girl was a 20-year old alternate to the U.S. Olympic gymnastics team, there would be some incredible human pretzels on the Danner kitchen floor. But we are both older, having found each other in the middle of ages. While our spirit is willing, our bodies push for gentler pursuits. Will one of you hand me a feather, please?

Many years ago, before I met my fiancée, I scened with a woman I seriously wanted to impress. I liked her and did not want to disappoint her with mediocre domination. She was a few years older but I didn't give that the slightest thought. We began with the classic spread-eagle to the four-corners of the bed.

Here's the back story: I began tying with knots first learned from my father. When my family would go on vacation, Dad would position one of those rickety-square racks on the roof of the LTD station wagon. Then he'd fill it with our luggage, cover with a tarp, and tie-down. Simple loop, thread the rope though, pull tight and tie down. If you didn't do it right, he made you do it again. You either learned or you got out of his way. End of back story.

So I had her tied down tight within a few minutes. She spoke up. "Umm, could you do me a favor? I have some ligament tears in my right shoulder, like a pitcher's injury, you know?" I nodded. "Could you please reposition my right arm, maybe tie it down to the side of the bed?" No problem. I quickly found a rail under there and tied her down again. She smiled as I picked up a flogger and a ball gag. The show was about to begin.

"I should probably tell you now before you gag me- about my left hip. I had surgery on it. So when you climb onto the bed, could you do it from the right side? If you push down on the left side of the bed, I will be on the ceiling, ropes and bed included." Not a problem. Right side of bed. "Oh and also, my left knee is pretty banged up. Be careful with that too." Hmm...let's see if I've got this right, left knee, left hip, right shoulder. I was topping an invalid. What if I break something? What if I accidentally dislocate her hip, shoulder, knee, elbow, ankle, etc? I was now hopelessly off my game. We ended up finding a nice, light-density, sensual evening and I only had to loosen the ropes five or six times.

When I met my fiancé, the tables were turned. I am older now and have my own share of surgeries, ailments, injuries, and aging aches and pains. I need a stunt double. The other evening, we were enjoying one of my favorite activities, the deep-throated gag-you-if-I-can blow job. My fingers were twisted in her lovely, long hair, balled up in a fist and forcing her down, down, down as far as she could go. My loins were tightening, my whole body was tightening. This was going to be an explosive climax, I thought.

Then, near the moment of rapture, my body tight, legs solid as a rock, I pushed her off of me and threw my own body off the bed, hopping around, screaming in pain, hard cock uselessly bobbing in the air. "What's wrong?" she asked, with concern in her voice, mixed with surprise and a hint of laughter.

(continued on page 7)

**The Potter, by Murray W., Australia**

The potter pulls his stool up to the wheel once again, always with the same sense of anticipation...always with the knowledge that he is never quite sure what the end product will look like...what shape it will take...what use it will be to him, or others...

He sits a moment as his foot begins its motions... driving the wheel at a pace which suits him... he wets his hands and leans into the task...

The first touch of the wet clay always thrills him....and he always lingers a while longer than as the clay begins to mold into the shape of his fingers... sometimes softly...sometimes needing a little more water to make it more pliable in his fingers...

It's all about the feel of the clay in his hands...its all about being able to apply subtle pressures here or there...until finally it feels as it should...

He sits back on the stool, not realizing how much time has passed...only knowing his work has engulfed him completely...

The clay now shaped, where before it was not.

Now something more than it was before...

Now a part of him where before it was not...

And occasionally the clay appeals to him greatly. His efforts this time somehow better rewarded by a result that pleases him so greatly he cannot bear to part with the finished vessel.

So he uses it himself for its purpose, each time celebrating the day he sat at his wheel and created it...

It makes him proud...and the clay thanks him for the time he took with her.



Fragrances and Bruises By: Vincent Scarpelli

My pleasure in wanting you  
 is in the stroke of my finger across your skin  
 before we sin - slowly sliding  
 to find every perfection that blossoms  
 like the soft light of the sun  
 through drawn curtains  
 before evening - after we encounter  
 to drift languidly into a rocking  
 dream of fragrance and bruises

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### Stunt Double - continued

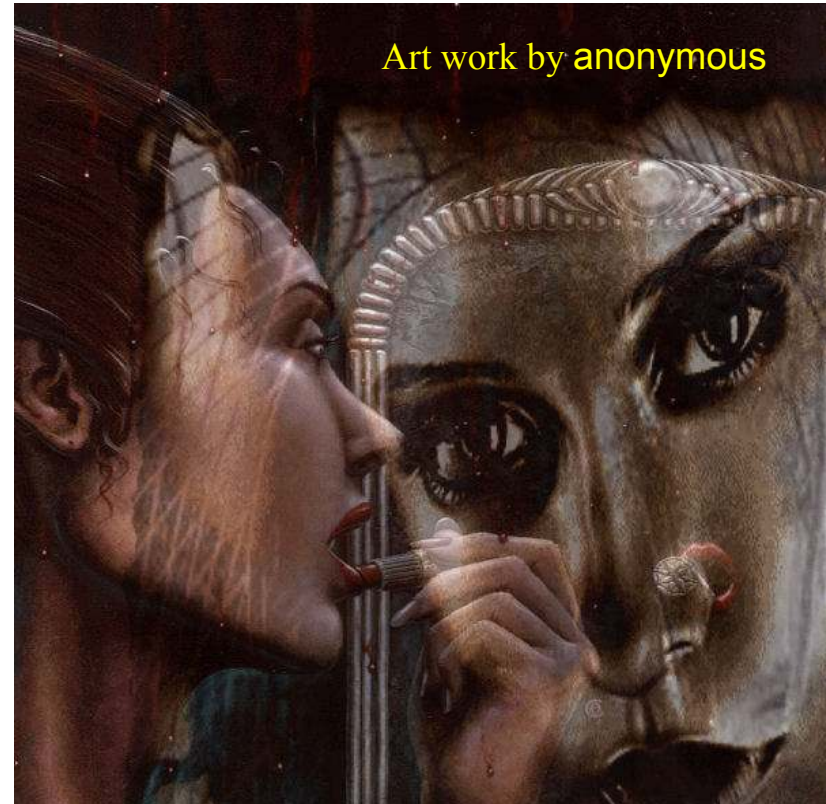
"CHARLEY HORSE! CHARLEY HORSE! BOTH LEGS!!! ARGHHH!!!"

Kids, don't try this at home.

At least I still have my arm strength. Although I do have a small ligament tear on my right shoulder that I need to watch. I keep a pillow tucked under it when I sleep. Maybe tomorrow I will find some decent pornography, a stunt double, or a new dominant life-changing attitude at the gym.

## *Art Work Corner*

Art work by anonymous



### **Guest Writers**

A big thank you to all of our contributors! You make the newsletter worth reading!

### **Newsletter Staff**

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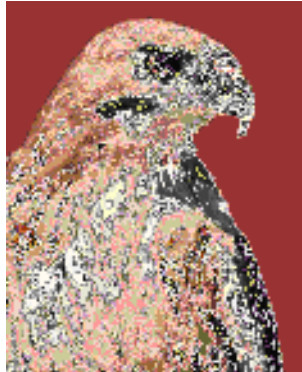
**Just the Lady that puts it together**  
[photocat0923@aol.com](mailto:photocat0923@aol.com)

**A sneak peek of a local presenters from FFW**

Needles for Newbies - [Hands-on Workshops](#)  
 Friday Session 1: 2:00PM - 3:00PM Room A  
 Saturday Session 1: 10:00AM - 11:00AM Room A

Straight Razor 101 - [Hands-on Workshops](#)  
 Friday Session 1: 3:30PM - 4:30PM Room B  
 Saturday Session 1: 11:30AM - 12:30AM Room B

**Presented by: Talon**



Since attending her first major lifestyle event in 2000, to learning needles at Dungeon 801 and straight razors at Dykes –n- Dolls, Talon has developed a passion for all things sharp and pointy.

Her zeal has evolved into a desire to share what she has been taught.

From curious play space observers to attendees at small private workshops and the Orlando Bash, she has always been a willing teacher. Talon also believes in giving back to the community, and served as Charity coordinator at the Bash for four years.

**A sneak peek of a national presenters from FFW**

Creating Your World Through a Master/slave Structure  
[Relationships](#) Sunday Session 1: 12:30PM - 1:30PM

Communication and Problem-Solving in an Master/slave Relation-  
 ship - [Relationships](#) Sunday Session 2: 2:00PM - 3:00PM

**Presented by Bob Rubel**



Robert (Bob) Rubel is the editor of Power Exchange Books' Resource Series (the successor to Power Exchange Magazine). This is a series of books covering a wide range of special topics within the larger field of **BDSM**

He is also the author of a number of books, including:  
Master/slave Relations: Handbook of Theory and Practice (2006)  
Protocol Handbook for the Leather slave (2006) (And the female version,  
Protocol Handbook for the Female slave) Flames of Passion: Handbook of Erotic  
 Fire Play (2006 with David Walker)  
Squirms, Screams, and Squirts, a Guide to Extraordinary Sex (2007)  
Master/slave Relations: Communications 401: The Advanced Course (2008)  
Master/slave Relations: Solutions 401: Living in Harmony (2008)

He has served on the boards of two of his local BDSM clubs and served for two years as part of the Leadership Core of the Austin Mentors Program where he taught fire play and Master/slave relations.

Bob presents, judges, and sells his books widely throughout the year. He participated in 13 such events in 2007. He lives in a 24/7 Master/slave structure with his partner mindi, near Austin, Texas.