

# Name this Newsletter

( That's right we are having a contest to name the newsletter )

## Welcome to the Daytona Munch Newsletter

Welcome to the March issue of the NEW 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.

We are kicking this off with a bang, with a contest to Name the Newsletter. Usually the first thing that people want to know is... "What is the prize?" So let's give you one. All we will tell you is that the prize will be simply **EVIL!** Details are simple... just submit your suggestion to [daytonamunch@yahoo.com](mailto:daytonamunch@yahoo.com) by April 11th. The list of suggestions will be compiled and voted upon at the April 18th munch. Those members attending the munch will be voting, but will not be aware who submitted the suggestion, only

what the suggestion is.

The winner will be notified of the vote, and arrangements will be made to receive their prize. The new name will be on the masthead for the May edition of the newsletter, with a congratulatory announcement.

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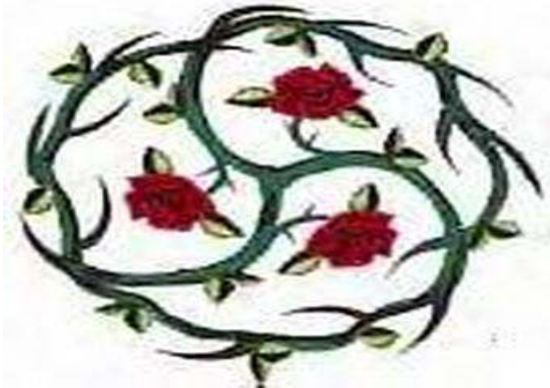
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## Florida Munches

Florida Space Coast <a href="http://groups.yahoo.com/group/FSC_MUNCH/?yguid=235549308">http://groups.yahoo.com/group/FSC_MUNCH/?yguid=235549308</a>	First Saturday
South Florida Munch <a href="http://www.sfmunch.com">http://www.sfmunch.com</a>	Second Saturday
Tampa Munch <a href="http://www.tampamunch.org/">http://www.tampamunch.org/</a>	Second Saturday
Sarasota Society <a href="http://www.sarasotasociety.com/">http://www.sarasotasociety.com/</a>	Second Sunday
Daytona Munch <a href="http://WWW.daytonaflmunch.org">http://WWW.daytonaflmunch.org</a>	Third Friday
Ft. Myers Munch <a href="http://www.canes4pain.com/">http://www.canes4pain.com/</a>	Third Saturday
Viper Munch <a href="http://www.geocities.com/staugustinemunch/VIPER.html">http://www.geocities.com/staugustinemunch/VIPER.html</a>	Third Saturday
Orlando Munch <a href="http://www.orlandomunch.com">http://www.orlandomunch.com</a>	Fourth Saturday

## Statewide Clubs / Events

Command Performance <a href="http://www.commandperformance.net/">http://www.commandperformance.net/</a>	Every Friday
The Woodshed Orlando <a href="http://www.thewoodshedorlando.com">www.thewoodshedorlando.com</a>	Every Weekend
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 Subway ~Author: Assassin

**THE SUBWAY—Author: Assassin**

The ride to college was never much fun. The underground was always a rush, crammed with people trying to get from one place to another by remote control. No matter how many times she traveled during peak hour, she always found images of those wildlife shows swimming around in her head...the ones of some water bound creatures waddling up the beach in the thousands to lay eggs or some such...mindlessly driven by some superior force and with no will of their own. She always tried to act as if she was in better control of herself than that, even though she was often aware that she was no different...late for college, sometimes worried about unfinished work and more often than not carried away by the importance of her own problems.

But today was different. Everything was going well for her. She had early lectures and they were ones she loved since they were always filled with challenging notions...and she liked a challenge especially when she knew it was probable she would eventually solve it. She walked to the end of the platform where the last car stopped, for no other reason than it was a shorter walk from there to the barrier at the other end of her journey. Sometimes it was less crowded but not today. When the doors opened there was hardly room to fit her backpack but somehow she managed to cram herself in, sandwiched into a corner in the open space where the doors are. Four more people got on after her...how they fitted she had no idea...in fact she laughed as the last one, a well dressed man in his early twenties pushed and shoved and finally cursed no one in particular as he forced his way in. But today, none of it worried her...she was determined that it would not. She thought of the paper she had finished last night...well, early this morning actually. It was a damn good effort she thought, even by her standards which had always been high. A smile grew on her lips as she anticipated the good



grading.

At first she didn't notice it. Then it happened again. And the third time, the reality of it struck home as it intruded into her world, much as a song played in the apartment next door gradually invades your space until it is the only thing you can hear. A hand was pressing against her bottom, pushing the material of her short skirt flat against her skin. When the touch became too obvious for coincidence, she gasped a little. She liked being touched in public but only by her boyfriend. He could do what he wanted and she wouldn't mind, ever. He would casually run his hand up the front of her sweater as they stood on the sidewalk, waiting for the lights to change. Often people saw him do it, but none of them cared. And often people stood and stared, and they liked that even more. But she had not given this person such freedoms. This was different. Or was it? Her initial reaction to stop this happening was rapidly being overtaken. The touch was not rough, or intrusive in any way. And if she did try to turn to confront the person, she would most likely only give some other bastard a free feel of her breasts. But most of all she liked how it felt, especially when she realized that with a little imagination, she could see she had no choice. Her mind began the familiar spin...when situations quickly grew as fantasies in her head...and suddenly she was trapped in this situation with no way out. She pressed gently back into the hand which spread to accommodate more of her as soon as it realized what had happened.

Her ass pushed back again...and she thought of how she did this when her man took her from behind...gently urging him to give more by displaying her willingness. Her imagination began to take over. For a fleeting moment she saw herself in an empty car and somehow this hand had secured her wrists to the overhead rails and she stood with spread-eagled legs sheathed in thigh-high jet black boots, dressed in a short black skirt and sheer top, which simply clung to her body, displaying her nipples to perfection.

**The Subway (cont.)**

*Her body told the hand she wanted more. Her mind could not even take in the fact it was happening at all. Her senses were reeling...the thrill once more of heading for the edge full speed. God, but she loved that feeling!!!*

*The hand slid down and her breathing stopped. No, it couldn't happen!...could it? It could, and it was. The hand gently lifted her skirt and she felt the encroaching finger along her panties, most certainly already wet. The blood rushed to her cheeks at the thought of her being discovered. There would be no chance of resistance then...too late. A small whimper escaped her mouth...the same sound her man loved, when she realized how much she would give to him if he asked. The same small whimper she made when she realized she would do nothing to stop him doing what he had in mind to do. She felt her ass push back to make it easier for the searching finger...to let it go where she wished it would go. Once there was no resistance left, her body went slightly limp...she spread her legs wider as best she could and waited. The material of her panties was pushed aside as the pressure of the final invasion began...her lips had surrendered long before this and the finger easily slid through the wet opening and pushed in as far as it could and then withdrew, leaving her panties askew.*

*In a short time, she stood to her full height again and shyly looked around at the other travelers, who seemed to have noticed nothing different in their dreary little lives. In fact, the boredom which filled the air almost set her to thinking it had been some kind of mistake...a dream even.*

*That was until the cunt-wet finger eased its way over her shoulder towards her mouth...the delicious familiar scents filling her head completely...and her lips parted perfectly...*

*To my beloved Mistress By Colleen*

*When You first found me, You were confronted with a girl filled with false bravado and a tough-chick attitude. I didn't need anybody. I didn't want to need anybody. I was the independent, self-assured party-girl who didn't mind bringing a different girl home every night.*

*Somewhere between then and now, You affected a profound change in me. I don't quite know when it happened, this shift to the soft. Maybe it was the first time I heard Your voice, cooing into my ear how I was Your good girl, how I pleased You. Maybe it was the first time I laid eyes on You in the flesh, tall and strong and smiling at me, beckoning me into Your arms for the first of so many embraces. Maybe it was the first time You hurt me.*

*Did You know that there were moments then, when You were making me scream, that I almost hated You? But I needed that. I needed to be hurt. Needed to be taken exactly where You took me.*

*Now I can't bear to think of a day without You. I live for the brief moments we steal at the end of each of Your days. I take Your words to me as they fall from Your lips like jewels, and place them in a heart-shaped box, safe and protected, and I pull them out and turn them over and over in my hands when I am lonesome for You, Goddess, and I am Your obedient acolyte. You are the Sun of my days and the Moon of my nights.*

*I want You. I need You. I adore You.*

*Thank You for showing me that it's okay for me to feel...to trust...to believe.*

**Lifestyle Interviews ~ Kindheartsadist**

**We are trying a new section out for the newsletter.**

**I was trying to rack my brain to come up with something cool and new for the newsletter. So after looking over many different ones, I figured I would try this - an interview.**

**Then came the problem of who would be first and even if they said yes, what would I ask them.**

**So never being one to start small, I figured I would go right to a man, who we all know and respect for his fascinating books pertaining to the lifestyle.**

**So below you will find our interview with the author of *The Loving Dominant*, Dr. John Warren.**



**Kind:**Tell us how you became part of the lifestyle.

**John:** I had my first inklings of my interests as young as six, while reading a National Geographic book *Indians of the Americas*. I encountered a picture of a woman bound to a framework. My first actual play was in 1964, with a lesbian couple. The dynamics were a bit complex as the couple was made up of a submissive woman and her switch lover. The lover wanted to have a chance to bottom, but the submissive was concerned with losing her lover to an-

other woman. Evidently, I was seen as a compromise since they both felt I could be taught to do an adequate job of topping without the danger of emotional complications. Being "used" in this manner, might have daunted some, but I was young, horny and anxious to put my fantasies into play.

My first contact with a social and educational group was when a play partner talked me into going to Threshold, the large swinging convention in Las Vegas. There amid the open sex and fantastic bodies, we saw some people wearing handcuff pins on their badges. They told us they were members of Threshold, a BDSM organization in Los Angeles. There were so many members there that they were going to hold a meeting in one of the rooms in the hotel. It was not without trepidation that I went. In fact, I recall waiting some time outside the door screwing up my courage, but once though the door and among the people who were to become friends, my life changed.

**Kind:** From the time you started to now. What have you seen change about the lifestyle?

**John:** There have been enormous changes. People have many more mechanisms to find like-minded folks, and the response of the vanilla world is much less paranoid. Still, it still boils down to a search for a compatible partner or partners, and that seems often to be heartbreakingly difficult.

**Kind:** How long have you been writing about the lifestyle?

**John:** My first short stories were published in the mid-1980s, and my first book, *The Loving Dominant*, was accepted for publication in 1992.

**Kind:** Do you have any current writings due to be published?

**John:** I've pretty much retired from scene writing. Right now I'm working on a book of military history. Recently, I revised *The Loving Dominant* and the third edition should be coming out soon.

**Kind:** You are very well known for writing "*The Loving Dominant*," but what other books have you written?

**John:** My two murder mysteries are *The Torquemada Killer* and *Murder at Roissy*, both are based in the scene. *High Tech Toys* is part of Greenery Press' Toybag Series and explores things like magnetic bondage and electro-play. *Safe, Sane, Consensual and Fun* is a combination of instruction and fiction. It consists of a number of short stories from which the reader can construct scenes and includes marginal notes for advice.

**Kind:** Which book have you written that is your favorite?

**John:** I suppose it's *The Loving Dominant*.

**Kind:** Speaking of *The Loving Dominant*, has anything changed in the way you look at things from the time

you wrote the book to now and if so explain why?

**John:** Oh, there have been enormous changes in the way people make contact. There have been so many changes that I had to rewrite the "contact" section completely for the third edition which should come out in a few months

**Kind:** Now that you live here in Florida full time, what major differences do you see in the Florida lifestyle community from other areas where you have lived?

**John:** There isn't that much difference. It does seem to be a younger community than some of the other areas where I've been. After all, TES started in the early 70's as did Threshold. Most of the groups I've been to in Florida seem to have begun in the 90s.

**Kind:** How do you think the Internet has affected the lifestyle?

**John:** Mostly it's been a thing of anonymous contact. One can do quite a bit of communicating before revealing one's self. Before that, the best that one could do was a post office box. It also has let vanilla people have some contact with BDSMers in an environment where the vanilla can feel safe. This way they get to realize we aren't monsters or cartoons.

**Kind:** What classes do you teach at lifestyle events?

**John:** I've taught just about every subject in the scene.

One good way to really learn about something is to know you're going to teach a subject.

**Kind:** Which class is your favorite and why?

**John:** I don't have any particular favorite. What makes a class enjoyable for me is the audience. A good audience can make almost any subject fun to teach and an unresponsive one can pretty much put out the fire one feels about anything.

**Kind:** What led you to teach at Beyond Leather?

**John:** I'd already decided to retire from teaching, but Sir Top asked me and I agreed to help her out.

**Kind:** What class are you teaching at Beyond Leather?

**John:** I'll be teaching a class on Mindfuck. The "Mindfuck scene" is a scene tailored by the dominant with the intent of making it look a lot more dangerous or edgy than it really is.

**Kind:** Do you feel events such as Beyond Leather have beneficial effects to the lifestyle as a whole?

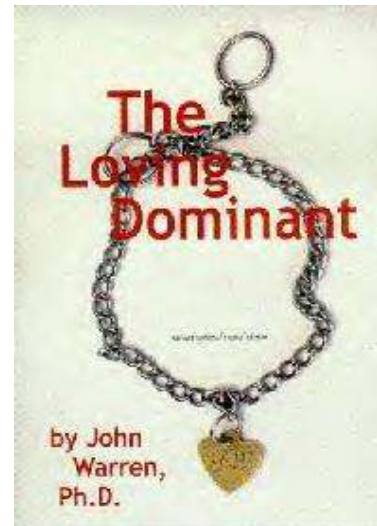
**John:** Learning is always beneficial. One big positive is that people learn how to fulfill their fantasies in reasonable safety and learn of to avoid unnecessary risks

Thank you very much Dr. John Warren for being The

Daytona Munch's Newsletter's first interviewee.

<http://www.greenerypress.com/lovdom.htm>

So what do you think of the interviews? Like them? Hate them? If you have any ideas on who you would like to see interviewed, let me know. I will try my best to get them. [Kindheartsadist@aol.com](mailto:Kindheartsadist@aol.com)



[The Loving Dominant](#)



[The Loving Dominant \(revised\)](#)

## Last Call for Beyond Leather

Ft Lauderdale, Florida  
April 10-13, 2008

Hello everyone.....

Beyond Leather is only 45 days away and really kicking. With 30 nationally known presenters, 45 exciting workshops, 15 kinky vendors, erotic photographers, private tattoo/piercing room, 4 exciting theaters, keynote speech by Viola Johnson and 5 delicious meals, who would want to miss out?

As of right now the hotel rooms are 90% gone for Beyond Leather 2008.

Please go register today so you do not miss over 7000 sq feet of on site play space at [www.BeyondLeather.net](http://www.BeyondLeather.net) and grab your rooms now. The cut off for all registrations at this time is one of two ways:

- 1: When we are full and at capacity for this event
- 2: March 15th for time to be ready correctly and efficiently.

Which ever comes first will be the deciding factor.

Sir Top and i would like to thank everyone for helping to make Beyond Leather the success we truly believe it will be.

Sir Top and slave bonnie  
SE Master/slave 2007  
[www.seleatherfest.com](http://www.seleatherfest.com)



**Upcoming Events**

Friday March 14th: Alter Ego Party in Ft. Lauderdale

Saturday March 29th: Cruise with the Kinky

*A free afternoon cruise aboard the Sterling Cruise Casino Ship. A private room has been reserved. Free soft drinks and deli buffet included. Contact [mistresstanieshabirch@yahoo.com](mailto:mistresstanieshabirch@yahoo.com) for more details.*

**The Daytona Munch Committee**

TBA

**Welcoming Crew**

TBA

**Buddy Program**

TBA

**Guest Writers**

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

**Newsletter Staff**

**The Backbone/Editor of the Newsletter**

[lilo1@bellsouth.net](mailto:lilo1@bellsouth.net)

**Just the guy that puts it together**

[Kindheartsadist@aol.com](mailto:Kindheartsadist@aol.com)

**Proofreaders**

**mj & PhotoCat**