

# NLA-COLUMBUS

May 2007

This newsletter is published monthly to further the educational outreach mission of NLA-Columbus and to share information about the local, regional, and national BDSM and Leather communities.



## “Simple Knots That Anyone Can Use” May Events and Updates

**Rescheduled May Meeting.** The May NLA-Columbus meeting is rescheduled for May 20th because we don't like to hold meetings on Mother's Day. Jerry "The Rope Guy" Stem will present a rope demo and class at our May meeting. Jerry will cover the basics of ropes and safety, show a few simple knots that anyone can use, and then invite hands-on demonstrations of various rope ties. If you're interested in participating, please try to bring at least a 10-12' piece of rope to try a few handy knots. Or a piece 30-50' to try a few harnesses that will be simple to make.

**Who is Jerry?** Jerry has been involved with rope for over 10 years. He maintains a focus on not just functionality, but on aesthetic beauty. (Yes, it has to look pretty, too!) Some people view rope as just another tool like a pair of leather cuffs, but he views it as more of an entire scene. The placement, the tightening, the energy exchanged, all combine to form an incredible experience that can last for hours.

Jerry has taught a few beginners seminars in the past thru his wife's former employer, The Thing Shop, and he's taught rope demos to a number of local groups in Ohio and Kentucky.

Jerry is a frequent helper at CARE (Cincinnati Area Rope Enthusiasts) classes, and he will also be attending his second Shibaricon (the world's premier rope event) in May in Chicago.



*photo by Jerry Stem*

The presentation will be held at the Stonewall Center (1160 N. High Street) on Sunday, May 20th at 2pm, after a brief business meeting. For more information about the rope demo, contact [Jerry@arrestingphotography.com](mailto:Jerry@arrestingphotography.com). For info about the NLA-C General Meeting, contact [Shane@nlacolumbus.com](mailto:Shane@nlacolumbus.com).

More NLA-C news can be found on page 2.

# News and Updates from the Board about upcoming events and opportunities

By the NLA-C Board

## NLA- Columbus Celebrates Our 15th Anniversary.

NLA-Columbus is celebrating its 15th anniversary August 10-12. In conjunction with our anniversary celebration, we're also hosting the Annual General Meeting (AGM) for NLA-International on Sunday, August 12. We're expecting out-of-town guests, so we've started to put together a weekend plan which includes socializing as well as opportunities to spotlight the diverse community in the Columbus vicinity. The schedule of events tentatively includes:

### Friday, August 10

Meet and Greet, Tour of Local Bars, Clubs, and Fetish Stores (free)

### Saturday August 11

Vendors, Classes, Reception, Buffet, Play Party (cost for full day on Saturday is \$40)

### Sunday August 12

Brunch, AGM (cost for brunch is \$25, AGM is free)

Volunteers are needed immediately, and during all stages of planning. The next planning meeting is Tuesday May 8th from 7-9pm. If you're interested in helping, please contact any NLA-Columbus board member and join the Yahoo group for volunteers: <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/NLAC15th/>

**Join us for a special screening of Secretary.** NLA-Columbus is pleased to present a special screening of Steven Shainberg's movie, *Secretary*, on Sunday, June 3, at Studio 35 in Columbus. The show starts at 2pm. Tickets are \$7, and each ticket includes a raffle ticket. Tickets for this special screening are available thru NLA-Columbus or can be purchased at Studio 35 on the day of the event. Please remember that this is a public event and the Grandmother Rule applies.

**NLA-I Members of the Year.** NLA-International members are encouraged to cast your votes for Member of the Year. Man of the Year Nominees are Master Bob Keltner of Dallas and Sir Dallas (Xander) of Dallas. Woman of the Year Nominees are Jimmie Tucker of Dallas, Lady Faye of Dallas, slave seraphina of the Midwest, and Angel of North Carolina.

## Show Your Leather Pride @ GLBT Pride Holiday.

NLA-C and Sterling Shadow of Dayton are co-sponsoring a float in the annual Pride Parade in Columbus on Saturday, June 23, 2007. If you are interested in helping with decorations, please contact an

NLA-Columbus board member. Stonewall Columbus Pride Holiday 2007 is the second largest Gay Pride celebration of its kind in the Midwest and one of the top 10 in the country. Attendance at the celebration of diversity and community spirit was outstanding last year with an estimated 100,000 people.

**Teaching Opportunities.** Would you like to teach a class, workshop, or demo at the NLA-C 15th Anniversary Celebration? We're hosting a full day of workshops on August 11, 2007. Our goal is to spotlight the talent found among NLA-C and NLA-I members. Workshop tracks will include skills, relationships, outreach, and leadership. If you are interested in teaching a class in Columbus on Saturday, August 11, we invite you to send a letter with information about the class(es) you can teach, plus a brief bio. The proposal deadline is May 10, 2007. Please send all proposals and questions to [rita@nlacolumbus.com](mailto:rita@nlacolumbus.com).

**Mentorship Volunteers.** Some of the BDSM, leather, D/s, M/s, and fetish groups in Columbus are interested in starting a mentorship program that will provide key standards for the introduction and assistance of "newbies" into the scene. NLA-C is looking for a few members in good standing who are interested in representing our organization as mentors within this program. We seek individuals who exemplify leather values, including: honesty, integrity, passion about the lifestyle, knowledge, positive communication skills, flexibility, and proficiency at play. For more information about the program, please contact [rita@nlacolumbus.com](mailto:rita@nlacolumbus.com).

### National Leather Association, Columbus Ohio Chapter

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Shane	Co-Chair
Dawn	Co-Chair
Owen	Treasurer
Rita	Corresponding Secretary
Diane	Recording Secretary
Mark	Member At Large

# Forced

## “Don’t get ahead of yourself, princess.”

By Brat Sheba

The party is over. All the other guests have left. Only he remains. He stands in the center of the room while I sit on the couch exhausted from the evening of entertaining. He indicates with crook of a finger and an evil smile that I am to kneel before him. I acquiesce and leave my perch on the couch to crawl over to him. I nuzzle his thigh with my head and let out a contented sigh. He runs both of his hands over the top of my head, his left hand coming to rest at the back of my head, his right hand traces down the side of my jaw and remains under my chin. He lifts my head so that I am forced to meet his eyes. In them, I see the intense desire he is holding in check.

He uses his thumb to trace my lips. His voice resonates with authority as he says, “I am going to use your pretty little mouth like a cunt.” His statement makes my pussy spasm. I can’t believe I’m aroused by this thought, I shake my head, “Please no please, I’m tired and...” He squeezes my chin harder and interrupts, “Yes, oh yes, I’m going to fuck your mouth, and you’re going to beg me to let you taste my cum.” Fear and excitement course through my body. I plead with my eyes as I try to pull away, “I don’t want to...please don’t make me...please...”

He catches me before I can even get off of my knees and uses his superior size to hold me in place with his hands on each of my shoulders. I look up and him, fear in my eyes, slightly shaking my head. A soft low moan rolls off of my tongue, "Please." He smiles as if he knows my secret. I’ve tried not to show that I am incredibly aroused by our exchange. “Yes princess, I’m going to fuck that beautiful mouth, and you are going to swallow my load of cum, aren’t you?”

Hearing him call me princess gets me every time. My greatest desire in that moment is to please him and to make him happy. I want to take his cock in my mouth, I want the feeling of having my mouth turned into another pussy for him to use. I nod my head vigorously, “I want you to fuck my mouth, but I don’t like the taste of cum! You can cum on my face, my tits, my ass, even in my hair, but I won’t swallow it, okay?”

He ignores my comments and pushes my face into his crotch. His gyrates against my face, letting me feel the hardness of his cock. “You want that, don’t you? Unbutton my jeans.” I swallow past the lump in my throat and nod my head. I lick my lips in anticipation as I slowly unhook the buttons one by one and reach inside his jeans to fondle his prick.

He backs away, “Don’t get ahead of yourself, princess, you’ll get that cock when I say you do.” He lowers his jeans to the floor and steps out of them. His cock swings free, turgid and heavy. With his right hand he cups his balls and then grabs his cock, he strokes it a few times watching for my reaction. He is teasing me. He knows how much I like the anticipation. He watches my mouth involuntarily open and my tongue slip out to lubricate my lower lip.

*I need to back off so I can breathe, but his hands find the back of my head and use my hair to hold my mouth down on his cock.*

“Beg me, princess. Tell me how much you want this cock.” My pussy convulses at his words. I stare deeply into his eyes to let him see the need in me as I whisper, “Please, will you fuck my mouth. Please, please, please. I’m begging you to shove your hard cock into my mouth. Use my mouth as your personal fuck hole. Please.”

He steps closer to me in order to run his hands through my hair, his still only semi hard cock hanging in my face. He uses his hand to guide his cock closer to my face. He strokes my lips with his cock. I open my mouth to accept his offering. I roll my tongue around the head of his prick. Glancing up I see him watching me adore his cock with anticipation of what is to come. I open my mouth wider and take his whole cock in, still soft enough to fit inside and fill my whole mouth. I love the feeling of power as his cock becomes harder inside my mouth. I need to back off so I can breathe, but his hands find the back of my head and use my hair to hold my mouth down on his cock. I’m unable to breathe around the massive prick in my mouth.

“Good girl princess, take it all.” He lets up a little to allow me to breathe and then slams my head back onto his cock. I begin to use my tongue to massage the underside of his prick. He moans and grips his prick in his hand, feeding me his cock. He leaves his other hand on the back of my head, not forcing me, but allowing me to make love to his cock with my mouth.

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“See honey you do like this, you like to suck dick.” I nod while holding his cock in my mouth. “And you’re going to let me cum in your mouth,” he says. Shaking my head and pulling away I say, “No, I won’t.” “Wrong answer princess,” he says as yanks me up to my feet with the back of my hair. “Ow, ow, ow, that hurts, okay, okay you can let go, I’ll go with you.” He knows better, he knows I’m just waiting for the opportunity to bolt. He pulls me into the dining room where he has left his bag of goodies. Mumbling the whole way, “Tell me no will you. You will do what I say you’ll do and you’ll like it, young lady.” With one hand still in my curly tresses he reaches into the bag and quickly finds the handcuffs. He slaps one on my right wrist before I can even see what he’s got. I try to pull away and hold my left hand as far away from my right as possible so that he can’t lock them together.

“No, I don’t wanna play anymore. Please can we just stop now.” I beg as I continue to dance and maneuver away from him. He laughs as he watches my antics. “This is what you wanted princess. Why are fighting me, you love giving head?” He grabs my upper arms and swings me around so that I’m chest down on the table. “Yeah I wanted this, but I don’t like the taste of cum. I don’t swallow,” I whine. He fondles my ass and I respond by moaning and lifting myself up to meet his hand. He laughs again, “I knew you wanted this. You little slut, look how horny you are. You want more of this cock don’t you?” He presses his prick against the crack of my ass, rubbing himself against me. I want to fight but it feels so good. “It feels so good, can’t we just fuck, don’t you want to fuck me?”

“Of course I want to fuck you, princess,” he says as he continues to rub my ass. He pulls my left arm behind me and in my aroused state I forget all about the cuffs on my right wrist until my wrists are together and I hear the telltale sound of the left cuff snapping into place. “No,” I scream and try and push him away by backing into him. “Oh, yes,” he says as he lifts my arms just high enough to cause me to buckle to my knees and cry out in pain.

My eyes are filled with unshed tears. He begins slapping the sides my face with his meaty cock. “Oh yes little princess you are going to taste my cum. I’m going to fill that pretty mouth with my spunk...and you are going to swallow it.” He holds my head in his hands and brings my mouth closer to his cock. Shaking my head, I set my jaw and refuse to open my mouth. He gently strokes my jaw line and cups my face in his hand. “My sweet little slut, are you going to open your mouth for me?” I emphatically shake my head. He places his other hand over my nose and squeezes it shut.

I look at him with fear my eyes, knowing that eventually I will have to open my mouth. I try to back away from his grip but don’t get anywhere. I try to inhale through my teeth. He tightens his hand on my jaw causing so much pain that I have to release the lock on my jaw. I open my mouth to take a deep breath. The head of his prick is right there to fill the void. My mouth is forced open wider to take more of him. He releases my nose and slowly begins to forcefully fuck my mouth. I gag because he is shoving himself so far into the recesses of my mouth. “What a good little fuck hole your mouth is,” he says, “You need to talk less and just keep a dick in your mouth.”

*“My sweet little slut, are you going to open your mouth for me?” I emphatically shake my head. He places his other hand over my nose and squeezes it shut.*

I feel completely helpless. I’m scared. Tears are flowing down my cheeks. I try to let him see how frightened I am, thinking that will have some effect on him. Maybe he will take pity on me and not cum in my mouth. He pulls his cock out and slaps me across the face. “Crying isn’t going to help you, princess. What will you do, princess? You know I’m going to cum in your beautiful mouth.” He shoves himself back inside my mouth forcing me to take all of cock until I’m gagging and unable to breathe. My body responds to his words. They turn me on in spite of myself.

I can feel his orgasm building. I can feel his cock pulsating and the muscles in his legs stiffen. This is it. Oh please no...don’t force me to...a wash of his creamy ejaculate fills the back of my throat. I begin to gag and his cock sprays another load of cum into my now full mouth. I am forced to swallow because there is no place for all of it to go. Another convulsion and he refills my mouth with his seed. I gag and begin to vomit back up what I’ve swallowed. “Take it princess, you can do this. Just swallow it down like a good girl.” He relaxes his grip on my head and allows his cock to slide free from my mouth. Kneeling in front of me to watch what I will do. I shake my head, refusing to think about what is in my mouth and I swallow everything remaining. I collapse onto his chest and sob. “Good girl, you’ve done so well.” He uses the key to release the hand cuffs and pulls me closer so that he can hold me while I cry.

Brat Sheba welcomes your comments at  
brat\_sheba@yahoo.com.

# Oh No! I think I'm Kinky!

## Learning More About Your Inclinations

By Sir Barak

Last night, you were vanilla, reading in bed a book. In the book there was this really hot scene about the fair maiden in the castle taking a bubble bath with her handmaidens. She's enjoying herself, being hand washed in the most tender places, when all of a sudden, the door bursts open, and a large, muscular, well armed barbarian type is standing in the room. He surveys the lovelies, then chooses the fairest maiden. He pulls out his trusty rope, and in a second, gags her and ties her into helplessness. He then absconds with her over his brawny shoulder, and swings out the window to his waiting stallion. While she is struggling and (mildly) protesting he rides to the bandit village. There he pulls her down, taunts her, ties her to a bed, and commences to have his way with her. Adding insult to the injury of our maidens chastity, he invites his brigand friends to finish with her, and as the ruggedly handsome men form a circle around her...

All of a sudden, you are no longer reading the book, you are living the scenario in your head. You find your fingers have done the walking, and you are quite aroused. Imagining your place among the chaos. Perhaps you are the maiden, bound and helpless while your virginity is being stolen by this dashing, yet terrifying hunk. Or maybe, you are the ruthless bandit king, who is now about to wrench the dignity from this creamy lass. After your fantasy climaxes...

You come to the realization that your desires are not so vanilla after all. You find that the nastier and more Dominant the brigand became, the more submissive and helpless the maiden was. It was a huge turn on, and you found that you wanted more. More book? No, more reality. You started fantasizing about having it happen to you, in different places. Maybe you were sitting in the living room with a cup of coffee, watching TV. The night was raining, and the power went out just as thunder had just crashed. You were looking for a candle, when he stole down the stairs to place his huge hand around your mouth. Then he began to whisper nasty, evil things in your ear. Or, perhaps you were in the office, in cubicle city, when all of a sudden you saw a beautiful maiden stroll by. Quickly you grabbed your handy rope, and as your shirt evaporated, revealing your iron chest. You rushed into action, throwing her over your shoulder and abducting her into a place where you can have your way.

Then the next step came: you were brave enough to ask for what you yearned for. You said to your partner, "Please, tie me up and take me ruthlessly, you mag-

nificent stud!" Or, she comes home, to find you standing in a pirates garb, you say, "Let's play Pirate and the helpless maiden, guess which one you're about to be?"

What if your partner doesn't immediately accept your inclinations? Hopefully there is just a look, and not a call for divorce. You try talking, and they don't seem to be interested? Try a different tactic. You may want to gradually introduce them to little pieces over time. Try something a little out of your norm: lay a blanket on the floor of the living room and seductively offer "lip service" for fun. Leave some more erotic literature laying where only they will find it.

*You are brave enough to ask for what you yearn for.*

The best case scenario? You have picked a partner who is not freaked easily, and they acquiesce to your request and you begin a path of increased connection through kink. Worst case? They walk away, and you are speaking to the attorney. What about the in between? What happens if despite your best efforts, your partner doesn't bite? You have spent a year or two trying to get them to give you a little Over The Knee spanking (OTK) and they continue to refuse. Even worse, they tell you to seek therapy. Well, that is not a bad idea. Perhaps you both should try couples counseling to see how you can communicate better.

Finally all has failed and you are are left with the choice. The choice to honor your kink, to follow your bliss or not, to take the red or the blue pill. What will you do? I don't know. That one is on your shoulders. You are the one who has to decide, and live with any and all consequences of your actions. Hopefully you don't have to make a decision like that.

Either way, you have discovered that you might be Kinky. Now what? How do we make this OK with ourselves? How do we accept that we are interested in things outside the vanilla world? What can we do to accept ourselves and our fantasies? More importantly, once we accept who we are as Kinksters, how do we find someone who will share with us those desires, and assist in coming up with new ones?

Sir Barak welcomes your comments at  
baraknsheba@aol.com.



# SPECIAL SCREENING

In celebration of our 15th Anniversary  
National Leather Association - Columbus  
presents Steven Shainberg's

# secretary

Sunday, June 3, 2007 @ 2PM *Raffle!*

Studio 35  
3055 Indianola Avenue  
Columbus 43201 *Prizes!*

Tickets: \$7 *(price includes 1 raffle ticket)*  
Tickets for this special screening are available thru  
NLA-Columbus or can be purchased at Studio 35 on  
the day of the event.

More Info: <http://www.niacolumbus.com/secretary>

*You must be 18+ to attend this event. Must have ID.*



# The End of the Tail

## Theories about the Physics of Impact Play

By Samantha Roberts

I have two words for you this month: “whip” and “speed.” The two go together to create an instrument that is one extreme on the spectrum of impact toys.

The problem lies in defining what a whip is, for they have taken many different forms in the thousands of years they have been used all around the globe. I have in my bookmarks a link to a private collector’s website showing his own collection of more than 200 whips organized in more than a dozen categories, and some of those whips are very, very different from the toys we use in the BDSM world. When I think of a “whip” for BDSM play, though, I envision one of several styles we know as bullwhips, snakewhips, signal whips, and often by the generic label of singletails.

Ignoring differences such as whether or not they have a rigid handle or a lead-filled core or a single strip of leather near the tip, all of these whips consist of a long, tapered and very flexible body with a short length of thin material at its tip called a cracker or popper. Usually, the body is braided leather or braided nylon parachute cord and the cracker is usually twisted string or thread, but other materials can be used. The key features are simply that the body is smoothly tapered both in diameter and weight, that it is very flexible, and that it ends in something extremely thin and light.

Now I am far from an expert regarding singletail whips, but from my reading and observation there appear to be two basic modes in which they can be used. The first, and easier mode, could be called the “limp cane” or “single-tailed flogger” method. While there are several ways of swinging the whip in this manner, they all involve a stroke that either swings past the target or wraps around it and in doing so some portion of the whip body and/or cracker lands on the skin. The impact can be gentle, or brutal and damaging, depending on how hard a swing is involved, how much the whip is allowed to wrap, and whether it is permitted to unwrap and fall off the skin of its own accord or pulled along the skin (which of course involves the friction effect we discussed last time).

In this first mode, the speed of impact is higher than with any other of the toys we’ve discussed to date, but it is still relatively low. The tip speed of the whip used this way is governed by the same factors as with a cane or a strap - leverage and wrapping acceleration. If you swing a cane from your shoulder and the cane is about as long as your arm, then the tip of the cane will be traveling about twice as fast as your hand is mov-

ing... perhaps 20 mph for a gentle stroke. With a six-foot singletail, however, the whip is about three times as long as your arm so the tip will be moving about four times as fast as your hand, or closer to 40 mph for a similarly gentle stroke. Wrapping will increase that speed even more, and it is easy to see that this will be a very intense and stinging blow (high speed, light weight and narrow impact zone).

*By playing with these two different modes, a skilled user can deliver a range of sensation from whisper-light touches to searing cuts.*

It is in the second mode, however, that the singletail whip comes into its own... the cracking mode. Rather than trying to swing the entire whip in an arc at the end of your arm, in this method you transfer the energy of your moving arm into a short segment of the whip, which then forms a ripple or loop moving down the whip away from your hand. In a well-made whip little of the energy is lost as the pulse travels, but what began in a relatively thick and heavy portion of the whip body moves into progressively smaller and lighter sections which must move faster and faster to carry the same amount of energy. This is a remarkably effective speed multiplier, and the tiny cracker of twisted thread can end up moving faster than 769 mph, the speed of sound, and creating a tiny sonic boom. At this point, much of the whip’s energy is dissipated into the air as sound and the cracker slows down a lot, but it is still moving at several hundred miles per hour, enough to do serious damage. By playing with these two different modes, the strength of the stroke and how the whip approaches the skin, a skilled user can deliver a range of sensation from whisper-light touches to searing cuts, with or without sound effects, but always with a psychological intensity that is hard to match with any other toy.

So there it is, an overview covering the spectrum of impact toys and the factors that make them feel as they do. In the final installment, I will try to summarize and describe how these ideas can help choose or design a toy to produce the sensations you want.

Samantha welcomes your comments at  
MsSam53@yahoo.com.

# Leather Leadership Conference Trip Report Minneapolis, April 20-23

By Shane

Leather Leadership Conference XI (LLC) was held a few weekends ago in Minneapolis, Minnesota. Since getting back, I've been trying to come up with an easy way to describe to others what the Leather Leadership Conference was like for me and it's been relatively difficult. In a sense, it's like a business meeting on a grand scale. It's like an MLA (or some other form of Academic) conference, but for Leather Leaders.

It's much different than your weekend play-and-skills-based conference. The focus is different and the energy and power exchange takes a different shape. This isn't to say that play isn't part of the weekend, because there was plenty of play - but play wasn't the fuel for the weekend. My interpretation of the "fuel" for this conference wasn't based upon body contact, but based upon the exchange of ideas between organization leaders. It was the opportunity to be a part of the Old Guard set of core values and codes, and the opportunity to bridge the leather history and leather leaders of the past with current and future history and leaders. A weekend of Theory, History, Philosophy and Kink. Totally HOT for a self-proclaimed academic snob!

*It was the opportunity to be a part of the Old Guard set of core values and codes, and the opportunity to bridge the leather history and leader leaders of the past with current and future history and leaders.*

There were several pre-conference seminars and workshops to attend. It was unfortunate that it was impossible to attend everything. Every workshop provided fuel to the self. And every workshop and those who were in attendance provided uninhibited access not only to their organization (the good and bad, the highs and lows), but to their psyche and their interpretation of what Leather Leadership is (which for some can be very private and very personal). It was an opportunity for people to not only talk about organizational growing pains, but to share their own as well.

I met several amazing people over the weekend and made a handful of new friends and new connections. There were many heartfelt and magical moments dur-



ing the weekend where I found myself acutely aware of the energy, strength, diversity and humility of those around me. At times, it was overwhelming. Speechless moments, lump in the throat kind of moments. Moments where it was only possible to communicate with facial expressions, or for that matter, a touch or a group hug.

It's the private, late-night conversation with Barbara Nitke in the elevator that provides fuel for my own service to community. It's the wink and the smile of acknowledgement and acceptance I received at the men's only party from a gay boy and his Sir who attended my presentation earlier in the day which fuels my service to community. It's watching the gay men wrestle with the queer girls while the straight couples cheer them on, this fuels my service to community. It's knowing that my small, individual steps and that my larger, community-based steps (local and national) aid in moving our Kink groups forward.

See you next year at LLC XII in San Francisco! For more information, visit [leatherleadership.org](http://leatherleadership.org)

Shane welcomes your comments at [shane@nlacolumbus.com](mailto:shane@nlacolumbus.com).

# Dark Odyssey

## April 6-8, DC

By Rita Seagrave

I had read about Dark Odyssey Summer Camp on various livejournals and blogs last summer and I understood that the event combined BDSM, sexuality, and spirituality. But, still, I wasn't prepared for the first activity of the Spring Fire hotel event: an Erotic Easter Egg Hunt. We searched for plastic eggs hidden in the dungeon, cracked open the eggs, and followed the instructions inside. The first egg I opened told me to show my private parts to a stranger. I looked around, caught someone's eye, and pulled down my pants. Thus, the mood was set for the weekend.

To be honest, I did very poorly in the Erotic Easter Egg hunt. The objective was to collect as many eggs as possible by completing many, many tasks. But that's not how I play, ever. The second egg said I should ask someone to worship my boots. Well, after he finished my boots, it seemed only natural that he would remove the boots and worship my feet. And so, that's where I stayed for the remainder of the hunt, encouraging a very nice stranger to lick between my toes while I fondled my two plastic eggs.

I taught some classes at Dark Odyssey. *Erotic Roleplay* and *Playing with Strangers*, plus a new class called *Dreaming in the Dungeon*. This gives you a good sense of the wide range of workshops at this event. Teaching these classes gave me the opportunity to express three different sides of my personality.

In addition, I attended two excellent classes on *Orgy Etiquette and Organization* and *Age Play Between Consenting Adults*. The *Orgy Etiquette* presenters gave practical advice about how to behave when you attend sex parties. The thing I hadn't thought about was that you shouldn't monopolize one person's time for too long if others are waiting to be with that person. If you want to get to know each other better, you should exchange numbers and meet up after the party.

In *Age Play*, I was able to better understand how the person in the older role often offers a secure reassurance of physical, psychological, emotional, and spiritual safety to the person in the younger role. The other thing I realized is that age play between consenting adults can be a creative role-playing dynamic that you to step into to fulfill your fantasies, or it can be the instinctive and natural way to structure relationships, both in and out of the bedroom.

Rita welcomes your comments  
at [ritaseagrave@mac.com](mailto:ritaseagrave@mac.com).

## April 07 Financial Report

Income:	
NLA-C Dues	140.00
NLA-I Dues Received	80.00
Bar Night	142.00
Fund Raiser-Raffle	49.00
Total Revenue	411.00
Cost of Sales:	
Club Pins	2.92
Patches	-
Total Cost of Sales	2.92
Gross Profit:	408.08
Operational Expenses:	
Truck Rental	48.60
PayPal Fees	2.34
Party Space Rental	413.00
NLA-I Dues Exp	80.00
15 Anniv	26.10
Fund Raiser-Studio 35	79.31
Total Expenses	649.35
<u>Apr Net Profit</u>	(241.27)
Assets:	
Cash on Hand 04/30/07	4,278.02
Legal Fund Restricted	200.00
Bldg Fund Restricted	100.00
Cash Available 04/30/07	3,978.02
Inventory	
Club Pins (29)	42.34
Patches (9)	36.24
<u>Total</u>	78.58
Year to Date Summary	
Income	2,060.32
Expense	1,788.19
Net Income [YTD]	272.13

## Calendar of NLA-Columbus Events

Wednesday, May 9	<b>Munch</b> Every Wednesday at 6:30 pm	The Surly Girl. 1126 N. High St. (corner of High and 4th)	Free and open to the public
Wednesday, May 16	<b>Munch</b> Every Wednesday at 6:30 pm	The Surly Girl. 1126 N. High St. (corner of High and 4th)	Free and open to the public
Saturday, May 19	<b>Bar Night</b> 3rd Sat. of every month, 11pm.	Exile 893 N. 4th Street	Admission: \$2
Sunday, May 20	<b>Board Meeting (12 noon) &amp; General Meeting (2 pm)</b> Meetings are usually held on the second Sunday of every month, but this month's meeting was rescheduled because of Mother's Day.  Topic: Rope Play and Demo Presenters: Jerry	The Stonewall Center 1160 N. High Street (at the corner of High and 4th)  Note: Please notify a board member in advance if you plan to attend a board meeting.	Board meetings are open to NLA members.  General meetings are free and open to all.
Wednesday, May 23	<b>Munch</b> Every Wednesday at 6:30 pm	The Surly Girl. 1126 N. High St. (corner of High and 4th)	Free and open to the public
Wednesday, May 30	<b>Munch</b> Every Wednesday at 6:30 pm	The Surly Girl. 1126 N. High St. (corner of High and 4th)	Free and open to the public
Sunday, June 3	<b>Special Screening</b> "Secretary" 2pm	Studio 35. 3055 Indianola Ave. Grandmother rule applies at this public event.	\$7 (admission price includes one raffle ticket)
Sunday, June 10	<b>Board Meeting &amp; General Meeting</b>	The Stonewall Center	Free and open to the public

## Calendar of other local group events

**Sterling Shadow Club** hosts monthly meetings on the third Tuesday of every month, and a party on the first Saturday of every month. For more information about these events, visit [sterlingshadow.com](http://sterlingshadow.com).

**SORE** (Southern Ohio Resource and Education) and **CORDS** (Central Ohio Real Domination and submission) host workshops, roundtable discussions, munches, parties, and fellowship dinners. For more info, <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/SORE> & [cordsinfo.org](http://groups.yahoo.com/group/CORDS).

**CARE** (Cincinnati Area Rope Enthusiasts) will host a Rope Rendezvous Workshop on June 8 and July 7. For info, <http://www.ds-arts.com/shevah/CARE>

**Fightclub Ohio** hosts a munch on the first Tuesday and third Saturday of each month, and a party on the second Saturday of each month. For more info, [fightclubtng.org](http://fightclubtng.org).

**MAST** (Masters And slaves Together) will host open meetings on May 27 and June 17 at The Surly Girl. More info: [groups.yahoo.com/group/MAST\\_General](http://groups.yahoo.com/group/MAST_General)

**PEER** (Power Exchange & Erotic Role-playing) hosts munches, meetings, parties, and classes in Cincinnati. More info: [bdsm-peergroup.com](http://bdsm-peergroup.com).

**Centurions** and **Trident** host a Bar Night at Woofs on the second Friday of each month at 10pm. For information about gay leather in Columbus, visit: [leather-links.net](http://leather-links.net).

**M\_O\_R\_A\_L** hosts a munch every Thursday. For info: [groups.yahoo.com/group/M\\_O\\_R\\_A\\_L/](http://groups.yahoo.com/group/M_O_R_A_L/)

**OhioSMART** will host SMARTFest on May 4-5 in Cleveland. More info: [www.ohiosmart.org](http://www.ohiosmart.org)

**AIS** (Adventures in Sexuality) hosts monthly parties and special interest groups, including discussion groups for dominants and submissives. The Late Spring Fling hotel party is scheduled for June 2. For more info: [adventuresinsexuality.org](http://adventuresinsexuality.org).

**Please send calendar listings and announcements to [Rita@nlacolumbus.com](mailto:Rita@nlacolumbus.com).**