

Party-Lines Newsletter for June 2004

Backdrop Club Calendar for June and July, 2004

To make reservations call 650-965-4499 or go online to www.backdrop.net/calendar.html

Time and Event	Event	Are Reservations Required?	Limit to:	**Open to standard members	Singles Price	Couples Price
Saturday 8pm June 5th	Open Dinner Party	Yes	20 People	Yes	\$25	\$45
Tuesday 8pm June 8th	How to Meet Others Workshop	Yes	25 People	Yes	\$10	\$15
Friday 8pm June 11th	Slave Auction	Yes	40 People	Yes	\$25	\$25
Saturday 8pm June 19th	Play Party Members & Guests Only	Yes	40 People	Yes	\$25	\$25
Sunday 2pm June 20th	Master/slave workshop	Yes	20 People	Yes	\$15	\$20
Friday 8pm June 25th	Slave Auction	Yes	40 People	Yes	\$25	\$25
Sunday 2pm June 27th	Industrial Strength Bondage	Yes	25 People	Yes	\$15	\$20
Sunday ~8pm July 4th	Fireworks!!!	Yes	50 People	Yes	BYOT	BYOT
Friday 8pm July 9th	Slave Auction	Yes	40 People	Yes	\$25	\$25
Saturday 8pm July 10th	Open Dinner Party	Yes	20 People	Yes	\$25	\$45
Tuesday 2pm July 13th	Scenes without Toybags	Yes	20 People	Yes	\$10	\$15
Sunday 2pm July 18th	Peer Bondage Workshop	Yes	20 People	Yes	\$10	\$15
Friday 8pm July 23rd	Slave Auction	Yes	40 People	Yes	\$25	\$25
Wednesday 8pm August 18th	RCR-63: Robin's Birthday Party	Yes	50 People	Yes	\$10	\$15

The Rebirth Of A Club

We at BackDrop, its staff, members & founder Robin Roberts, have strived for 38 years to create an atmosphere where folks with the common interest of kink can get together. Whether being to play, read or watch material from our extensive library, it continues to be a safe gathering & introduction space for many.

We are continuing further positive changes to this great club. Renovating our space to accommodate more play spaces and further enhancing the possibilities of different scenes. Such as our medical room complete with a med table, exercise machine, etc. ("We have ways to make you lose weight!") We have hired more staff personnel that have given us a beautiful rainbow of people.

On behalf of the BackDrop club I would like to welcome you to visit us and see the wonderful new changes and for those of you who are not members to join now and reap the benefits and the chance to learn new skills or just to meet people.

Thank you,
Lady Violet & the BackDrop Staff

The Newbie

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The sun was shining through the window of the cafe. The sky, blue as the ocean, with drifts of white wakes flowing across. I look up, only to notice a man with hair as dark as chocolate; with eyes as blue as sapphires.

He glances at me, with a slant smile and a wink. I couldn't help but smile back and gaze into his eyes, hoping that my stare would penetrate so deep, it would soon stab him in the soul.

I walk over with my eyes cast directly into his. He keeps the stare locked, and seems to grow a little uncomfortable. I approach him and tell him to meet me outside, for it is such a beautiful day, it would be a shame to waste it inside. He says "yes ma'am" and I chuckle to myself, thinking what a good boy he is. He has no idea what he is getting into.

I stand outside and wait for him. He approaches the table I have chosen and takes a seat. As I take a chair to his left, I lift my skirt up, to bare nothing underneath. The warmth of the iron seat from being basted in the sun sends a cheap thrill up my spine. It feels so good to have something so warm on my skin.

He notices my ritual and blushes. He knows I noticed him looking at me and my legs.

I smile coyly and say "I know what you were looking at little boy."

"Little boy?" he says with content.

"Oh, come on. Don't be such a baby," I state quite matter of factly, "I saw the way you have been watching me."

He looks at me and puts his head down, "I am sorry," he mumbles. He is now clearly bothered that I am so forward.

"It's ok, you are very trainable," I giggle to myself and he looks at me with confusion.

"Trainable?"

I turn to him run my hands up and down his arms with my nails. I can feel bumps rise on his skin from my touch. He moans ever so slightly underneath his breath. I am so pleased that he is enjoying himself. I want to overcome this boy, and make him my little slut.

I bring my lips to his ear and whisper sweetly "I want to make you my slut, just give in." I lick his ear, and slowly, tenderly suckle on his neck.

"Ouch!"

"Oh, I'm sorry. Did I bite you?"

Laughing, he lowers his head, "Yes Miss, you did."

"That's better. Address me as 'Miss' every time. You understand?"

"Yes Miss."

"Good boy," I think to myself, that he is such a good boy. "Now, put your hands behind your back for me"

"Yes Miss."

"There you go... When you are in my presence, you will be in this position for me."

"Yes Miss."

I smile to myself, "That's a good boy," I lift his head and look into his deep, sea blue eyes, as I lean forward and grace his lips with mine. I bring out my tongue and gently caress his lips, and I feel the air escape his mouth as he tries to kiss me.

"Now you need to ask permission."

"Yes Miss, May I kiss you Miss."

"No. I don't think you deserve it," He whimpers and I feel his body give way to my body. He is on his knees, arms behind his back, head rolled back and very excited. I notice he started to get hard underneath all that clothing, "Let's go to my house, shall we?"

"Yes Miss."

He is noticeably excited for this new adventure.

We are in the car, and he stares out the window. I know he is apprehensive. I put my hand on his thigh and squeeze. His eyes widen, "I will make you my little slut, would you like that?"

"Yes Miss."

"Good boy," I take my hand and run it through his hair. He closes his eyes and I can feel the bliss radiate off him.

We pull up to my house and I quiver with anticipation. I glance at him and notice he is gazing at me, smiling. I return the gesture and tell him, "We are going inside. I want you to walk up to my room, the door is open. Proceed to take those clothes off, pants first, shirt, and

Party-Lines Newsletter for June 2004

then underwear and lay them on the chair. Place your shoes under the chair. Is this clear?"

"Yes Miss."

"Good, then I want you to kneel on the floor facing the door, head down, knees apart, hands behind your back, waiting for me understand?"

"Yes Miss."

He immediately gets out, and walks around the car opening my door. I step out and reach for his cheek.

"Good boy. Somebody has taught you some manners."

"Yes Miss, thank you."

We approach the front door, and he quickly spots my room and goes to it. I go to the kitchen to fetch a glass of water. I wonder if he is going to do what I asked of him correctly.

A few minutes pass, and I walk up the stairs, open the door, and there he is kneeling in the position I placed him in. He has such a beautiful body and so well equipped! I glance at the chair; it looks as if everything is in order.

I stand in front of him and take his head in my hands and pull him to my body. Leaning his head against my tummy. Holding him, giving him a clue to let him know he has done well. Such a good slut. Quite a fast learner too. I can't help but think that; maybe, I will own and love this boy. I smile and tell him to cast his eyes down. He does it so naturally, I am very pleased. I pace back and forth by him, I am sure he can feel the heat radiate off my body.

"You want me to touch you, don't you?"

"Yes Miss."

"Do you think you should have the privilege to touch this?" I say as I roll my hand over my breasts, and down my belly. I can see that he is peaking.

"If it pleases you, Miss" I am surprised he is so instinctive. I think I picked the right boy to make my fuck toy.

"Are you my fuck toy?"

"Yes Miss, I will be whatever you wish me to be, Miss."

"That makes me happy, to know how much you want to please me."

"Yes Miss."

His breathing starts to become heavy. He wants, so terribly, for me to reach out and touch him. I feel the cravings he is feeling. I can see the enthusiasm course through his veins, flowing heavily.

I reach for his nipples, guiding my fingers to the tips and squeeze. Tightly.

He moans, and moves with his whole body as I raise him up by his nipples. His eyes, his mouth both open wide, he only grunts.

"That's it," I roll his nipples between my fingers. I can feel his skin tighten and harden with my pinches, "Get on all fours!"

"Yes Miss."

"Relax your bottom and present it for me"

"Yes Miss."

"Very good," I walk behind him and squat next to his rear. I rub his bottom with my soft hands, caressing his skin, feeling every crevice. My hands, wondering from the crack of his ass to his balls. Hanging there so nicely. He is so receptive to my touch. I listen to him groan and gasp as I run my index finger over his sweet little hole.

"This is my hole."

"Yes Miss."

I grin with the sweet satisfaction that he is giving me. Smack! My hand falls on his bottom firmly and strong. He tightens up, and starts to rock back and forth, "You like that, don't you whore!"

"Yes Miss, thank you Miss,"

"Good boy. You know to thank me when I deliver something that feels good, don't you?"

"Yes Miss, always Miss."

Oh, I am so thrilled! I deliver more spankings on that white flesh, as it starts to burn red. I can tell by his movements that he is starting to avoid the blows, but I follow through. Beads of sweat dripped from his brow, his mouth catching the salty dew. He gasps for more air. I begin to massage his bottom and lick it with my wet tongue. I blow cold air on the hot welts my hands have created. I reach around and feel his throbbing cock against my palm. It is dripping with his cum as he is trying to hold back.

"What's this?" I ask, with the clear tear on my finger.

"Sorry Miss, I couldn't help it. You make me excited."

"Lick it up! I don't want this crap on my carpet," He sucks thoroughly, "Do not cum, unless you ask permission! Understand?" I ask with a sly grin on my face, as I rub the tip of his pumping cock with my cupped hand. He moans with frustration. I can tell he has never held his cum before, and he is struggling.

I go back to my new little hole, and wet my finger with my spit. I touch the outside rim ever so lightly.

"Please Miss; I have never had anything up my ass."

"Hush slut! Good sluts like their holes filled."

"Yes Miss."

"Good boy, now just relax," I slowly insert my finger into that tight little hole of mine. I can feel him go very rigid at first, and as I move it in deeper his tension dissipates, "There you go! Good boy."

"Thank you, Miss," He moans louder and breathes deeper. I fuck that little pink hole for a minute. All the while, playing with my magnificent new cock. I think to myself, "Oh that's nice!"

I am getting wet, my pussy is starting to pulsate and my body becomes hungry for pleasure. Smack! He jumps a little forward. He did not expect me to spank that bottom

Party-Lines Newsletter for June 2004

again, which is now warm to the touch from the previous blows.

"On your knees, boy," He gets up and I can see in his eyes he is in his space. Glossed over and so submissive they are pleading eyes, hungry and willing.

I run my hands through his hair to get a good grip, and pull his head back. Far enough for his lips to meet mine "Kiss me." He kisses my lips with such passion, I nearly feel the cum flow down my legs from my hot pussy. I stand up in front of him; my wet sex faces him and teases his senses.

"Look slut, can you see my beautiful pussy?" He answers with a nod, his mouth slightly open and clearly begging for a taste.

"Can you smell my sweet scent?"

"Yes Miss, oh Miss please. Please Miss, may this slut taste you Miss?"

"Hmmm, I don't know if you should be so lucky," I say with a smile and he whimpers. As I bring my mound against his nose, I feel him inhale me. His mouth wanting to cheat, and take a lick, but he is a good boy and behaves. I'm impressed.

"Lick once right down the middle slut and get right down to the creamy filling."

"Yes Miss," He laps with one great stroke and makes it count. He closes his eyes and whimpers a little.

"Oh is this teasing you?" He nods.

"Speak up whore!"

"Yes Miss. Please Miss, I want to please you. I will do anything."

I chuckle softly.

I walk over to the bed and take a seat on the cool comforter, "Crawl to me boy." He gracefully crawls along the floor, to the place where my finger is indicating his final destination, between my legs. He looks up with imploring eyes.

"Worship my pussy, and don't slobber boy. Nobody likes a messy slut," He dives right in, and I pull his hair.

"Forgetting something, are we? You ungrateful whore!"

"I am sorry Miss. Thank you Miss. May I Miss?"

"Much better, slut. Proceed."

"Yes Miss," I feel his mouth go to work. He uses his wet warm tongue to make circles on my clit. Oh it feels so good. He runs his mouth up and down the whole length of my sex, slurping up every bit of juice that pours out. He is moaning with excitement as he eats my fruit, and I am pleased he is doing such a good job.

"Make me cum bitch, that's your purpose in life. Do you hear me? Make your Mistress cum!"

"Yes Miss," He mumbles, as he frantically sucks my clit. He slowly and hesitantly brings up his hand and slides one long finger in my cunt. Oh yes!

"I'm going to cum all over that pretty face, slut!"

"Yes Miss. Please cum Mistress," He is mumbling behind my sex. He lifts his head, and puts another finger in my hot sex, "Cum for me mistress. I want to make you cum, please, mistress"

I tense up my pussy, clenching his fingers within me, and I cum with fury. Oh yes!

"That's it boy, STOP!" He stops and looks at me with a little smile.

"Now lick this pussy clean, and get all that cum up."

"Yes Miss."

"Now lick those fingers clean."

"Yes Miss."

"I'm not through with you slut. I'm not satisfied yet," I see his cock is rock hard and pulsating up and down.

"Can't you control that thing? Hold it still!"

He grasps on to my dick.

"Stand up and come here"

He stands and walks forward, my cock is now right in front of my face. I lick and suck just the tip with my soft lips, and use my tongue to touch the very top and swirl around. I start taking more into my mouth as he moans louder.

"Shut up, bitch! You are so lucky I enjoy cock this much."

"Yes Miss. Your slut is very lucky Miss."

I take my mouth off, stand up and whisper in his ear, "I think you are the most ungrateful piece of shit. Do you know that? I want to suck my cock because it pleases me! If you don't start thanking me, without me reminding you boy, you are in for it! Understand?!"

"Yes Miss. I am sorry. Thank you Miss. I won't forget Miss"

I slap his face hard, and he starts to tear.

"Oh, poor baby, are you crying because you feel humiliated, or because you are frustrated?"

"Both Miss."

"Good." I sit on the edge of the bed that is now soaked with my wetness. I continue to suck his cock with a more vigorous touch of my tongue.

"Thank you, Mistress. Thank you, thank you..."

"Much better," I think to myself. I can feel the cream move up his shaft tingling against my palette. I can taste his sweet nectar seep out of his head. It tastes so yummy! I want more, but I don't want him to enjoy this too much. I stop and take my mouth off his cock. He gasps when the cold air hits his warm flesh. I have him sit on the edge of the bed, "Stay there, sweet slut. I need to get something."

"Yes Miss," He runs his hands up and down his thighs with a noticeable tension.

"Stop being so fidgety, put your hands behind your back."

"Yes Miss."

Party-Lines Newsletter for June 2004

I bring back a full leather hood, with holes for his nose and an opening for his mouth. He gasps when he sees the other toy I brought along. It is my pretty purple cock on my harness.

"Don't look so alarmed slut. Do you know where this is going?" I grab that wonderful purple dildo. He looks frightened now.

"Mistress please, I'm scared"

"Shhhh, its ok. I will be gentle. You need to be fucked, and you are going to take every inch today, do you understand? You are going to show me what a true slut you are"

He nods and starts to tear up again.

"Yes Miss," he says meekly as he lowers his head.

"Do you know how to suck cock slut?"

"No Miss."

"Well we will start training you today."

"Yes Miss."

I walk to him, with my purple cock, and grab his head, "Start sucking my cock."

"Yes, Miss."

He is scared to put his mouth around my cock, but I shove his head down on it. He takes it all in.

"What a good boy! Are you sure you haven't sucked cock?"

He stops sucking, and I grab his hair, "I didn't tell you to stop!" I let go, and he laps, sucks, and swallows my cock.

Picking the leather hood up off the bed, I slide it onto his head and lace up the back. His pink lips stand out against the soft leather. It takes his sight and partially his hearing. I bring my nipple to his open mouth and he feels the tip of my breast teasing his mouth. His tongue immediately starts to dart in and out, trying to grab my nipple. I lean forward to give him some advantage, and he finds more skin and sucks with more fervor.

"Hungry aren't, we slut?" He nods. I run my hands over the leather. His moans are consistent with the rhythm of his sucking. I can feel that my nipples are sensitive and hard, making me want to cum. But, I don't want this boy to have such a pleasure just yet.

As I pull away from that nice warm mouth, he tries to keep my tit in his grasp. I grab the laces and hold his head in place.

"So greedy, always wanting more!" I unlace the hood, taking it off slowly. "I wanted to see how much better you looked with this on, but now I want you to see what I am going to do to you boy."

"Yes, Miss." He is shaking now because he knows my purple wand is going to be buried deep within him. I push him on his back.

"Put you knees up and move to the edge, slut."

"Please Miss. Please."

"Hush and just do it, little slut. Good sluts don't plea, understand? They just do as they're told!"

"Yes, Miss."

I lick a finger and slide it fast into the little hole. Such a nice ass he has.

"Do you know what I am going to do with this little pink hole of mine? I am going to fuck it. That's right. Because it will make me happy, and you want to make me happy, don't you?"

"Yes, Miss."

I take out my finger, and bring it to his face. He closes his eyes, and opens his mouth expecting me to ask him to lick it clean

I start laughing and tell him, "I won't have you clean this finger.... today."

The relief shows on his drenched face as he says, "Yes, Miss. Thank you, Miss."

I pull and tug on both his nipples and suck on his belly, nibbling on him as I go down. I lube up my cock and my sweet little hole. I slowly put the head in and work his hole.

He moans, Thank you, Mistress. Thank you so much."

"You like this cock, don't you?"

"Yes, Miss, yes, oh, Goddess!"

I work him hard. "Grab that cock of mine, and start stroking it while I fill this hole!"

"Yes, Miss."

"Good boy."

"Please, Miss. Can I cum please?"

"Okay, cum for me slut, cum for me! Come on! Good boy. That's it, come on..."

He jerks and sways and cums all over him in spasms as he moans over and over again, "Thank you, Mistress."

I pull out and smile. He smiles back. I wipe the cum up with my hands.

"Lick it," I order, raising my hand to his mouth. He is nervous, but then gets the salty taste in his mouth and devours it. Once it is all clean, I climb up on the bed and lay his head between my breasts. He kisses my breast and falls asleep. I hold him tightly and I whisper, "I think I like you, boy."

Robin's Birthday Party – 08/18/2004

This years' party promises to be another "party to remember." More info is posted on the calendar page on the www.backdrop.net Plan to arrive early and stay late.

What Are Taboos?

Taboo the prohibition of certain contacts, words, actions etc. Forbidden on the grounds of tradition and social usage. On my next story many people would consider it to be taboo but I find it extremely hot. When you enter into the realm of taboos you need to recognize the

Party-Lines Newsletter for June 2004

difference between fantasy and reality. That is what most people don't understand if you are aware of what is real and what is a mere dream you can play on that taboo and have a great time. Enjoy!

Going To See Daddy

Written by Lady Violet

My palms begin to sweat all I can think about is visiting, my daddy. I pack my bags and head for the door. My flight leaves at 3:00 and he is waiting for me. I carefully gather all the toys he requested his little girl to bring. My hair is nicely put together in pigtails, a plaid skirt with a tight white tee tucked in. No bra, after all little girls don't wear bras. My daddy says that when I get bigger he will get me a training bra. White stockings caressing my knees with black shoes to compliment the complete ensemble. I lock the apartment up and take a deep breath. Here I go. I don't get to see my daddy often as he lives in Reno. I wish I could live in Reno with my daddy.

I arrive at the airport and take the long walk towards the gate. Growing more anxious I take a sip of my water and approach the attendants and they check me in. I can feel everyone staring at me. I am a grown woman looking like a little girl. I board the plane get comfortable in the stiff chair. My head rests on the window and I drift off while the plane roars along the runway and ascends into the blue sky. I start to imagine my visit to Reno what it would be like. Will daddy take me out? Or keep me locked away for only his eyes to see?

I awake and we start to descend my sex is wet knowing that, that wonderful man is waiting for me. I quickly grab all my things and put on my pink backpack and head for the front of the plane. Tugging on my short skirt trying not to reveal to anyone the white panties with ruffles underneath. Those are my daddy's favorite! My heart is pounding now and I am unbelievably excited trying to get out of the gate as soon as possible. I glance up and notice him staring at me with a big grin.

"Daddy, I have missed you." I say with rays of happiness beaming off of me. People are looking at us funny but I hardly notice anymore.

"How's my little girl?" He says as he caresses my hair and kisses my forehead. We hug big for about 5 minutes and I feel safe and so turned on. I'd do anything just to hear this man call me his little girl.

"How was the flight sweetie?" He says with a smile on his face. I am lost in his gaze all I want to do is please him I don't care about the flight.

"It was great! Can we go home daddy I am tired." I say

all cutsie.

"Yeah let's get my little girl home. Are you hungry sweetie?"

"A little." I say under a whisper hoping he would skip food and just take me home. My body is craving his touch and his affection,

"My little girl needs to eat." He says softly.

"Yes daddy."

He takes me over to a restaurant in the airport and tells me to order from the kid's menu. I am always embarrassed by this but I love it at the same time. The waitress comes over and he orders his plate and states what his daughter would like. I blush uncontrollably and bow my head. I am too nervous to look at the waitress and see her expression. Even though my daddy likes this game I still can't get over it. We are waiting for our food and he pats his leg. That is my cue to go sit on his lap. The sweet smell of old spice and his warm embrace makes me melt into his arms. I forget the customers looking at us, the passers by that stare at us, some in amusement some in total confusion. We receive our food and every so often he slides his hand up my skirt.

"What do we have here little girl?" He says with a low chuckle.

"Daddy." I say with a quiver. I start to blush all over.

"Daddy not here someone might see us." I am beat red and feel the warm rush of hot liquid against my panties. He just starts to smile and says. He plays with my pigtails.

"I missed my special little girl."

I am so happy that I am giddy and start to squirm. He orders me to eat up so we can go home.

We head for the parking lot and all the while he pats my bottom every so often as a reminder he is close by. He grabs my hand and holds me close as we get to the car. He loads up the car and instructs me to get inside. I comply with eagerness. I get in and slightly spread my legs and run my fingers along my sex. Close my eyes for a moment and think of him. I hear him open the door I stop and smile at him. He smiles back and runs his hand along the side of my face.

"My sweet little girl."

I am instantly lost with short moans escaping my breath.

"Daddy I have thought about you so much."

"Really? Have you thought nasty thoughts?"

I blush, "Yes daddy." I say bowing my head and closing my legs.

He starts the car and looks off and looks back at me.

"You'll just have to tell me about those dirty little thoughts after your nap sweetheart."

I pout a little I wanted him to play with me now! And he knows this and wants me to feel this burn. Driving home he runs his hand up and down my leg and smiles. I am

Party-Lines Newsletter for June 2004

quite in deep thought. Dreaming of what he will do to me. Finally we are at his house. It seemed like an eternity. Dogs are barking daddy quiets them and unloads the car. I head for the house.

We get all my things situated inside.

"Daddy I have to pee."

"Are you going to go potty for daddy?"

"Yes daddy." I say with excitement.

He leads me to the bathroom where he pulls my panties down past my knees and I sit. He watches as I let it all out and then he wipes my sex clean.

"Mommy doesn't like when I wipe your pussy. She says you're too big. But I know better."

I am so excited I need to control my self. The panties slide down my legs and I leave them there on the floor.

"Yes daddy, I know"

He takes my hand and walks me to the bed he sits on the edge.

"Lay across me baby girl."

"Yes daddy"

He lifts up my skirt revealing my bottom and he starts to spank my bottom a little.

"I have to punish you for thinking dirty thoughts baby."

He states.

"Yes daddy, I am sorry daddy"

Smack! My bottom is burning hot now and he is consistent on the slaps.

"Ouch daddy, I am sorry daddy, please I will be a good little girl for you."

"You are a good little girl, sometimes good little girls need to get punished."

"Yes daddy." I whimper.

"Take off those clothes sweetheart."

"Yes daddy."

He is undressing while he watches me strip. I see his rock hard cock. I want to fall to my knees and kiss it but I know better.

"Good girl now on your back."

I lay on the bed feeling the goose down surround my body. It feels so comfy.

"Spread your legs for daddy."

"I am scared daddy."

"Its ok daddy won't hurt you. I just want to look."

"Yes daddy"

I spread my legs full knowing I am dripping wet.

"I see my little girl is wet." He says as he glides a finger over my sex inspecting it.

"Daddy is going to put a finger in ok just relax."

I gasp in excitement.

"Yes daddy please be gentle."

"I will sweetheart."

I cream just hearing him talk to me this way. I love being his little girl!

He glides a finger in and works it in a circle.

"Oh, daddy that feels so good."

I am slightly moaning now.

"I know it does baby girl. Good girls like their pussies filled.

"I want to be a good girl for you daddy."

"You are a very good girl. Now I want you to make daddy happy. Do you want to make daddy happy?"

"Yes daddy I want to make you happy." I say with excitement.

"I noticed you looking at daddy's cock." he says with my head cupped in his hands.

I lower my eyes.

"Look at me, were you looking at daddy's big cock?"

"Yes daddy" I say shyly.

"Kiss it for daddy."

I eagerly kiss his cock with my lips and then use my tongue slightly.

"That's a good girl." His breathe growing heavy.

"Good girl."

I am so happy that I am pleasing him I start to suck on the tip of his head and caress it with my tongue and lips. It is hard and so very yummy I can't seem to get enough. He can feel my willingness to please him.

"Now lick it like a lollipop baby."

"Yes daddy."

I lick and lick bringing my tongue up and down his shaft all the way to his balls. Circling his cock in my mouth. I can't help but encase my mouth over his throbbing cock and bring it to the back of my throat. He lets out a gasp.

"That's me good little girl, on your belly sweetheart."

"Yes daddy" I turn over on my belly.

"Good little girls like it in their bottom."

"No daddy please." I cry out his cock is so big.

"Honey I am going to be gentle you struggle it will be hurting so relax sweetheart, daddy will take good care of you."

"Ok daddy." I say hesitantly. I relax my bottom and feel him slip a finger into my tight bottom. I jerk.

"Oh, daddy!"

"That's a good girl now just relax daddy is going to put his cock in that nice bottom of yours."

"I am scared daddy." I want him so bad but I am so nervous to feel that huge cock of his in my bottom.

He lubes my little hole and his cock. I know it is coming as I can feel him put his head on the rim of my ass. Slowly he pushes himself inside.

"Ouch daddy it hurts!" I am moaning and whimpering at once.

"Look at what a big girl you are, taking it in the bottom. That's my little slut."

I am so wet I can feel the puddle beneath me.

"Daddy likes the way his cock feels inside his little girl's

bottom.”

“Oh, yes daddy, thank you daddy.”

He grows stiffer inside I can feel it. He suddenly stops and climbs off of me.

“Daddy will be right back don’t move.”

“Yes daddy.”

I am so anxious for him to get back I want more. I notice he is a clean.

“Turn over for me baby girl”

“Ok, daddy”

He climbs back onto the bed and spreads my legs and proceeds to insert his cock in my hot sex.

“Be careful Daddy.”

“I will don’t you worry daddy will take care of you.”

He is thrusting himself deep inside. I have never felt so taken so ravaged. He looks deep into my eyes and smiles.

“Such a good girl. You are acting like such a big girl huh?”

“Yes daddy.”

“Deeper daddy please”

“What a little slut my little girl is.” He grunts as he shoves his cock deeper inside over and over again. I am moaning louder now.

“Hush baby girl we don’t want mommy to hear us.”

Putting his hand over my mouth, I kiss it lovingly.

“Yes daddy I will try and be more quiet.” I mumble between his fingers.

“Good girl”

“I feel something building daddy what is it? Should we stop I’m scared.”

“You are going to cum honey its ok cum for daddy.”

With the next few thrusts I pulsate in waves. The orgasm hits me like a ton of bricks.

“Yes daddy, oh, yes daddy, that feels so good.”

“That’s it come for daddy”

“I am daddy, I am.” I am heavily panting as I feel the juices flow out all over him.

“I like how my little girls cum feels on my cock.”

He is smiling big now.

“Its time for daddy to cum. Daddy is going to put it all over your chest sweetheart so you can smell like daddy all day.”

He is shaking now and pulls out quickly and takes hold of his cock yanking me down the bed and squirts cum all over my milky white breasts... Stroking every last drop and takes a dab with his finger.

“Taste your daddy.” Lifting his finger to my mouth. I lick and then suck his finger into my mouth.

“Good girl.” He says as he brings me up to his chest.

“Now its time for your nap.”

I love seeing my daddy.

First Experience By Joy

Hands tied to hips

that demand

the caress of the whip

that whispers passionate

promises of pain and bliss.

*Thighs spread to receive the kiss of the cane,
with mixed feelings of anticipation and
dread.*

The fire is fed

with bare hands slapping skin.

*There is no controlling this desire
to feel the pain from within.*

*Fingernails drag across the back,
distracting from the next hard smack.*

Cold metal clamps down on nipples

As feathers tickle from behind.

The pleasure is divine!

New Staff Members!

We have several people who have recently joined the BackDrop staff. You should come by and meet them. Their photos and bio’s are on the web page.

Our best wishes to Vanessa on her upcoming surgery. Rebecca will take over as Staff Manager while Vanessa is on medical leave.

One last thing: almost all of the staff attend our club events (like Slave Auctions and Workshops, etc..) so by attending our events, you also get a chance to meet staff personnel.

This October, BackDrop will be celebrating thirty nine years of history. We want to do something special. How about giving special awards people who have helped the BD-DS-SM community become what it is today. The project name “Honorifics” has been bantered about for years.

Any other (*real, workable, non-wise*) ideas out there that we might be able to put into motion before October?