



WINGS

THE NINTH ISSUE







MRB

MISTER B





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MISTER B AT MÄNNERZONE

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DORTMUND (Demask) Hamburger Strasse 120 | **DUBLIN** (Basic Instincts) 8 Eustace Street | **HAMBURG** (Brunos) Danziger Strasse 70
JOHANNESBURG (Sexplicit) 36 Richards Drive | **LILLE** (Babylon) 40 Place de la Gare | **LYON** (DogKlub) 12 Rue Romarin |
MADRID (A Different Life) Calle Pelayo 30 | **MADRID** (SR-Fetish & Leather shop) Calle Pelayo 7
MELBOURNE (MannHaus) 1/139 Langridge street | **MANCHESTER** (CZ Dark at Clonezone) 36-38 Sackville Street
OSLO (Duo Shop) Møllergata 37 | **POZNAN** (reFForm) Szkolna 17 | **WARSAW** (reFForm) Prosta 2/14



8

WATCH THIS FACE
TERRY OF FINLAND

29

BROTHERHOOD
MAMY PRAWA

46

PHOTO SHOOT
MISTER B URBAN

12

INSIDE MISTER B
LOVING LILLE

32

MEET THE...
MONK

59

PARTY REPORT
DAMAGE

16

SECOND NATURE
GETTING WET & MESSY

37

COMMUNITY
THE RISE OF GRAND EST!

62

IN THE MIX
CARRANCO

19

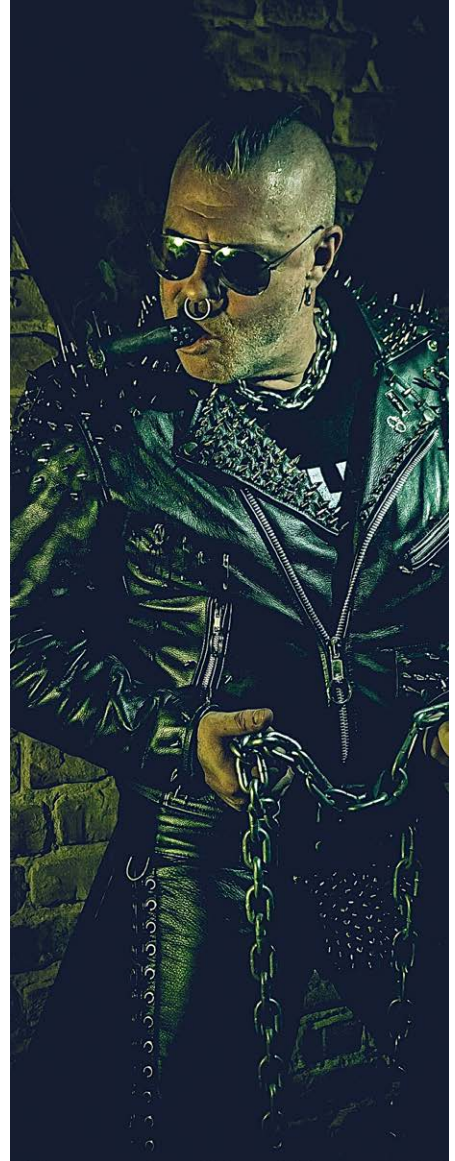
PHOTO SHOOT
FRANÇOIS SAGAT

40

THE BIG Q
NEREIDA LOPEZ

64

FOOD: FACTS & FUN (FFF)
SAVOUR THE FLAVOUR



68
COLUMN
MESSY ISSUES: ALL I WANT...

85
PHOTO SHOOT
REFLECTION

106
MISTER B BERLIN
20 YEARS

70
INTERVIEW
FETISH AMBASSADOR 2020

92
PRODUCT REVIEW
SHEETS OF SAN FRANCISCO

110
COLUMN
TRIBUTE TO MY BARBER

72
COLUMN
MAKE FETISH GREAT AGAIN

94
COLUMN
I'M NEEDY AND YOU KNOW IT

112
LONDON
THE MASTER OF MASTERY

80
IN DEPTH
MASTER GACON

104
COLUMN
THE CRITICAL CANADIAN

114
PRODUCT REVIEW
MISTER B DOUBLE-F



TERRY OF FINLAND

• Written by: Marco Hohl •

Spoiler alert! Terry is not from Finland - he is from the States - but he is the official Tom of Finland ambassador, which means he is basically Terry of Finland, from the States, last name Miller. Aside from that he is super-hot, kinda like a Tom of Finland drawing come to life. WINGS talked to Terry about the Tom of Finland Foundation, things that make him hard, online censorship, and his love for leather.

Terry, how did you discover Tom and his artwork?

“I probably saw my first Tom of Finland image as a teenager in a porn magazine that I stole from somewhere (*laughs*). Every leather bar in America in the eighties and nineties was wallpapered with his drawings; you saw his artwork everywhere. It was a template for how some gay men wanted to look, or how they wanted to be perceived, by each other and by straight people. It was a reaction to the prevailing stereotype at the time that all gay men were thin and swishy. Tom created this hyper-masculine, idealized form partly in reaction to that. The image he created called to me when I was younger. I was really attracted to it.”

Which Tom of Finland character spoke most to you back then?

“There are two drawings that I really liked when I was younger. There is the one with two leather men in full *BLUF* outfits holding each other, face to face, their crotches just touching. And then there is that famous image of the daddy lifeguard holding up a boy that he has just plucked out of the ocean. It made it hard for me in swimming pools for a long time, although there was never a lifeguard like that at my pool. It was always some pimply teenager who was taking a summer job (*laughs again*).”

**“YOU ARE
MAKING ME
WORK STILL.
STOP IT BOY!”**





What makes Tom's work so special?

"There is a lot of aggressive and anonymous sex, and a lot of darkroom fantasies going on, but there is also this sense of camaraderie between all these men. There is never any judgement, hate or shame involved. It is real men, really enjoying sex. And at the end of every scene these men don't just wave goodbye and walk off, but they put their arms around each other and grab a beer together. Or they head over to the ice cream stand to get a popsicle. That camaraderie is cool and beautiful, and it is something I have always enjoyed about his art."

I recently described this behavior in an issue of Wings as 'gay men fucking their way to a friendship'...

"My husband (Terry is married to LGBT activist and writer Dan Savage - Ed) and I have always said that gay men shake hands with their dicks. You hook up, think the other person is fun - not boyfriend material per se - and decide you should

just hang out, play video games, or go to the movies together. It may start with sex, but it doesn't have to only be about sex after you connect."

What do you do as the official Tom of Finland ambassador?

"I talk about the importance of Tom's art when I get interviewed (*laughs*). I want to make sure people know his artwork and that he is credited for it. Erotic art has been around since the Greeks, but he is the first artist to create erotic images for modern gay men. He showed us what a leather man should look like. Before Tom fetish revolved around this *upstairs-downstairs kind of classism*. For the straight community it would be fantasies about the master of the house and the French maid; for the gays it would be the stable worker. Tom's earliest work from the forties had these elements as well, but after World War II his art saw a shift in focus. As a soldier he had encountered all these military silhouettes himself and he started mixing them with a 'motorcycle gang' aesthetic,





to create his classic leather man look. He also drew other fetishes like men in rubber, cowboys, jail scenes, watersports... His art resonated with gay men because of the sexual freedom it portrayed and the idea of community it celebrated."

You are ambassador for the Tom of Finland Foundation as well. What does the foundation do?

"It archives and conserves Tom's art, and helps to keep it in the public eye. The foundation also helps younger erotic artists to establish themselves, which is hard to do these days without Tumblr, which has banned erotic images, and with heavily censored social media like Instagram and Facebook. The foundation offers them a place to both create and exhibit their art, and also supports them with some funding to get them started."

Have you ever had to deal with censorship yourself?

"I have been blocked once on Instagram because of my content. I have been careful with what I post ever since. It is basically the straight community telling us 'we don't want you to be gay' or 'we don't want you be *that* gay'. We have to fight this censoring of our lives. These large media companies are erasing gay lives and it *suuuuuucks*. They really wish we weren't the people that we are. I totally self-censor, because I am afraid of what will happen when I post something that is too out there or when I show too much of my body. The Tom of Finland Store gets posts taken down all the time. Even when I put emoji's over body parts it is still too much for Instagram and its algorithms. It kills me when gay guys tell me I should expect censorship because I am not following the rules of the platform. I think that is a really shitty attitude to have and a shitty way to lead your life. It is very complacent and it feels like you are giving up without a fight."

Let us get back to Tom. of Finland! How does he influence your personal style as a leather man?

"I always pattern both what I am wearing and the way I am wearing it on Tom's drawings. I wear my boots with skintight jeans when I am not in an all leather look, and I roll them up in a thick, 3-inch cuff, the way Tom has drawn it throughout his career. It really shows off my crotch and butt. I also have a full *BLUF* look. I had *Mr. S Leather* put an extra big collar on my new leather jacket. Like Tom's motorcycle guys I always wear it up. All my leather gear is custom made because I am really picky and into fashion. I don't like to look like everybody else. I try to have my leather customized in a way that it is more extravagant. The lines are a lot 'thicker'. The jeans are always tighter than they should be (*laughs*). Visually it has to come across as bigger, broader and bolder."



I am very wide in the shoulders and chest. I have a natural V taper from being skinny as a kid, and exploding in size in my thirties. It just looks extra when I am wearing a leather jacket and the collar is almost as wide as my shoulders.”

At Wings we are always curious about the kinks and fetishes of the people we meet. What role do both play in your life?

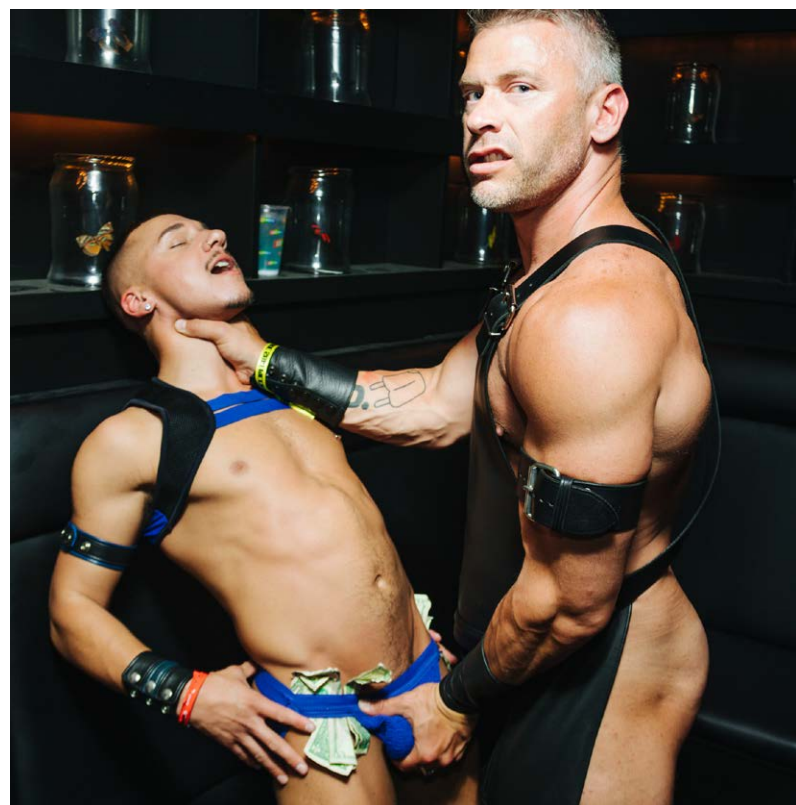
“My main fetish is leather – clearly – and I love kink. It is a great way to have sex. But I am not a 24/7 person. I don’t walk around in leather underwear at home. I have my husband, and I have a boyfriend, but we don’t all live in a very strict BDSM relationship all the time. It is not sustainable for me. I am the kind of guy who can snap into a role for role-play and sex, and afterwards I just want to watch Netflix and have a drink. “You just come up from the floor and cuddle with me. I don’t need you to keep groveling at my feet afterwards. You are making me work still. Stop it boy!”

What gets you going in bed?

“Bondage. I use ropes to tie people down, but I am not really big on *shibari*. I love using leather for bondage, like belts and straps, sleep sacks, straightjackets and bondage suits. Somebody has taught me the same knot ten times and every time I see him I ask him to teach me again. I can’t keep that shit straight. I love people who are artistic about rope, but I just cannot do it myself.”

Any new projects coming up in 2020?

“I have directed my first porn for *Men.com*, which is coming out early this year. It features a couple of guys initiating and mentoring a young fellow who happens to find himself in a leather bar. I wanted it to be aggressive and dirty. I talked to *Men.com* about what would be acceptable for them (laughs). They don’t do a lot of hardcore kink and I think I have pushed the envelope for them, in a direction they haven’t gone before. I found a really aggressive bottom (laughs again) who can take a lot and some guys who are really willing to give it to him (*laughs louder*). There is a lot of leather involved. It is gonna be a sexy film!”



Want to know more about Terry Miller? Then check his Instagram [@terrysphotos](https://www.instagram.com/terrysphotos). Also visit www.tomoffinlandfoundation.org for more info on the Tom of Finland Foundation. All photography by Roman Robinson - [@nunzilla](https://www.instagram.com/nunzilla) on Instagram.

LOVING LILLE!



• Maxime Figula •



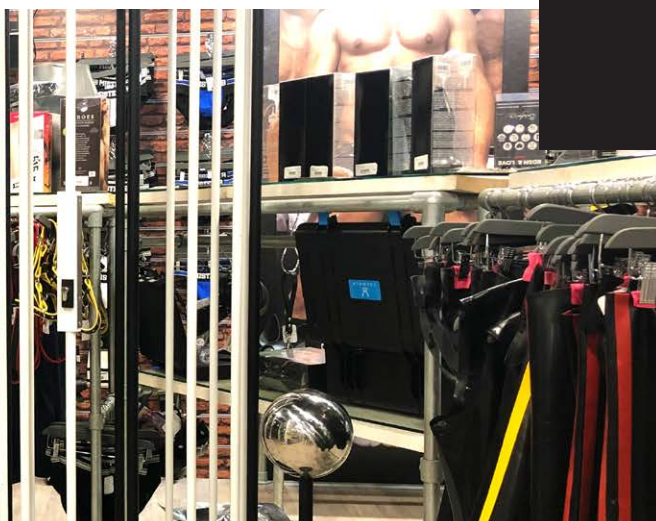
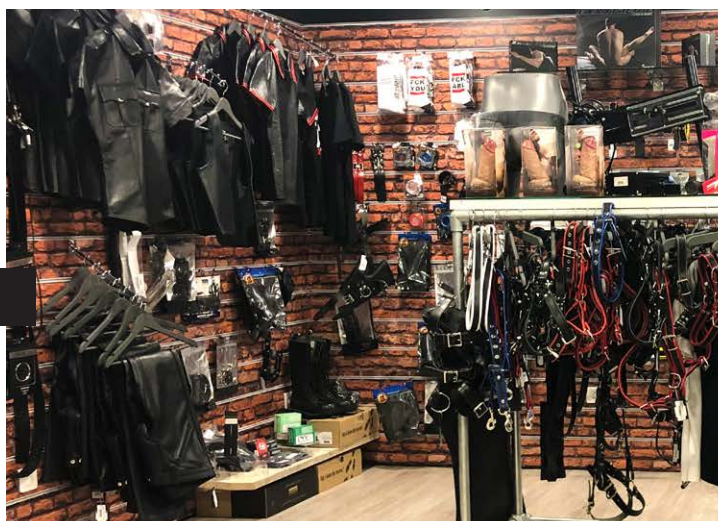
• Written by: Gijs van der Zwaag •

Only 30 minutes by train from Brussels, an hour from Paris, an hour and a half from London and some 3 hours from Amsterdam, Lille has become an 'alternative' hotspot for a cool city trip and a pleasurable *pièce de résistance* in the region of Belgium and northern France for 'gourmets' of all kinds. It is therefore not without reason that Babylon set up its first love shop in the very heart of this city – vibrant in both scenery and 'scene' – and recently expanded its store surface to create a Mister B Shop-in-Shop! We talk about all this good stuff with Maxime Figula, Babylon's marketing & communications manager, and proudly loving Lille 'local'.

What kind of store is Babylon Loveshop Lille?

"First off, and above all: we are a boutique for the fetish community in its entirety, and all-inclusive in the broadest sense of the word! In 2006, the doors opened of this first Babylon Loveshop right next to Lille's central *Flandres* station, and over the years, a lot of hard work and emotional investment went into its development. This has made this boutique into the success it is today, and a great 'template' for Babylon's expansion – currently 8 stores – throughout Belgium and *Hauts-de-France*. We can therefore say without hesitation that we consider this store extra special, a bit like a first-born...





Another reason that makes this boutique the ‘heart’ of Babylon, is the special appetite for extraordinary pleasures of the Lille public; as in most larger cities, the fetish, BDSM and LGBTQ+ communities are well-represented, kinky desires more common, and the overall atmosphere more (sex-)positive and outgoing. Thanks to this liberated (and libertine) atmosphere, and our clientele’s wishes accordingly, we decided in 2015, to accentuate and expand our fetish & BDSM assortment. Since then, we haven’t stopped specialising in this field, offering something for everyone. With the unfailing support of Mister B and the creation of strong ties with clubs and associations in the region, we are proud to say that Lille now has become a popular spot on the kinky map of Europe.”

The relationship between Babylon and Mister B, especially in Lille, has been good and growing for quite some years already. Why did you choose to do a Shop-in-Shop collab now, and what can customers expect?

“This store is not only the first of the group, but also located in by far the oldest of all its buildings. 2019 was the year for the big project: renovate and expand, doubling the shop’s surface to create a space that meets the needs of all our customers. We wanted a more modern layout with new products and, especially, a fetish & BDSM space, unique for northern France, servicing all kinksters and fetishists with a wide range of premium BDSM accessories, playroom furniture and outfits. This was the right time – and a no-brainer really! – to further strengthen our collaboration with Mister B by creating a Shop-in-Shop, not only because of the superior quality and diversity of their products, but also our shared positive and uncomplicated vision on sexuality; celebrating diversity, curiosity and the exploration of desire. We now have over 20m² dedicated to the brand. Leather, rubber, sportswear,

(extreme) toys & accessories: Mister B fans in the region will now be able to find whatever they want, right here in Lille. Some may say that a good web shop suffices to shop and run (your) business, but I’m sure most readers will agree: being able to smell the leather or rubber of your garment-to-be, or feel the cold, heavy metal of your cock ring of choice, before going to the cash register, are pleasures that simply can’t be digitised! “

What is your role in all this? And do you have any fetishes/kinks yourself?

“Being responsible for marketing and communications of the Babylon Loveshop Group, I take care of all the online and offline image and visibility of the entire group, as well as create liaisons with local partners and organisations. Each store/city has different audiences, each with their own needs, making my job an interesting and exciting one to do. My choice to work in this particular business sector wasn’t really by chance as much as me just following my kink(s). Since my teens, I have been convinced of my love of two things: certain materials and role-playing games. Material-wise, it’s rubber; for the look & feel, for the silicone flowing on our ‘second skins’ without moderation, and for the possibility of ‘depersonalising’ oneself with crazy masks and hoods. On the role-playing side: the beloved and varied ‘theatre’ of domination and submission. At a party, you will most often see me in the ‘skin’ of a docile dog, happy to jump across the dance floor. However, this preference does not prevent me at all from ‘crossing the fence’; having complete control over someone is something I enjoy very much as well...the ‘efficiency’ of all the above being enhanced by the right equipment of course! Knowing what you love and getting whatever it takes for it, may have its consequences, in my case: my fetish wardrobe being mixed up with the one for my everyday clothes, sharing my life with kinky people, and my basement being a playroom...but I can tell you: I’m loving all of it !”



What is the fetish scene like in Lille? Any tips & tricks for newcomers?

"With Lille being located quite centrally in north-western Europe, surrounded and influenced by all the aforementioned big cities and their scenes, it is easy and tempting to venture out in all those directions, but Lille's 'locals' are combining this 'energy' with that in their own scene. This is done by several associations, collectives and other initiatives.

First of all, there's Exultaric (*anagram for 'cuir' and 'latex' - Ed*), an association that brings together fetishists from Belgium and northern France by *apéritifs*, outings and charity events, all the while putting their favourite materials into the spotlight by wearing them with pride at these events. This is very infatuating; it is extremely hard to walk around during one of their events without wanting to touch and feel the leather or latex of the other visitors...and honestly: I can't blame anyone for this! Then there's the regional bear association Les Chti'Nours, which organises various parties and events, collaborating with various other associations, and raising awareness for the importance of being an all-inclusive, body-positive scene and society.

In a more 'underground' way, there are collectives, keeping the scene alive and kicking by organising 'private' parties for the creative expressions of the physical kind, for example: Dirt, Choupichatte and Hedone in Lille, and Disturbia, nearby in Belgium. Dress codes are imposed for everyone's well-being, with diversity reigning and mutual respect being a fundamental rule. Everybody is dancing, proudly dressed up, assisting decadent artistic performances, and especially: meeting kindred spirits. For those who prefer to get straight to the 'heart' of the matter and/or who are looking for a 'quick fix', Lille also offers some good cruising facilities: Le Sling, popular for its decorated spaces and fetish themed nights, and Le Cube for its underground labyrinth and proximity to the central station. Nightlife in Lille is generally quite LGBTQ+ friendly, with something for every mood; for drag shows, 'alternative' concerts and techno parties, you can go to Liquium, Lokarria, Dame C, Red Light District and Le Bayard. And last, but certainly not least, is Privilege, a crazy and festive gay bar in the old town, and the location where the Apéritif events of Exultaric take place."



Babylon 
Pleasure & Seduction

The team of Babylon welcomes you in the heart of Lille, at 40 Place de la Gare, right next to *Lille Flandres* station and close to all the good shops, restaurants, museums, bars and clubs. Complete your 'gourmet' trip with a visit to this new and improved boutique – now with Mister B Shop-in-Shop – and be sure to find something you like! For more information and opening hours, please check www.babylonloveshop.com/lille or [@babylonloveshop](https://www.instagram.com/babylonloveshop) on social media.



**SLEAZY
MADRID**

29 APRIL - 3 MAY 2020
SPAIN FETISH WEEK
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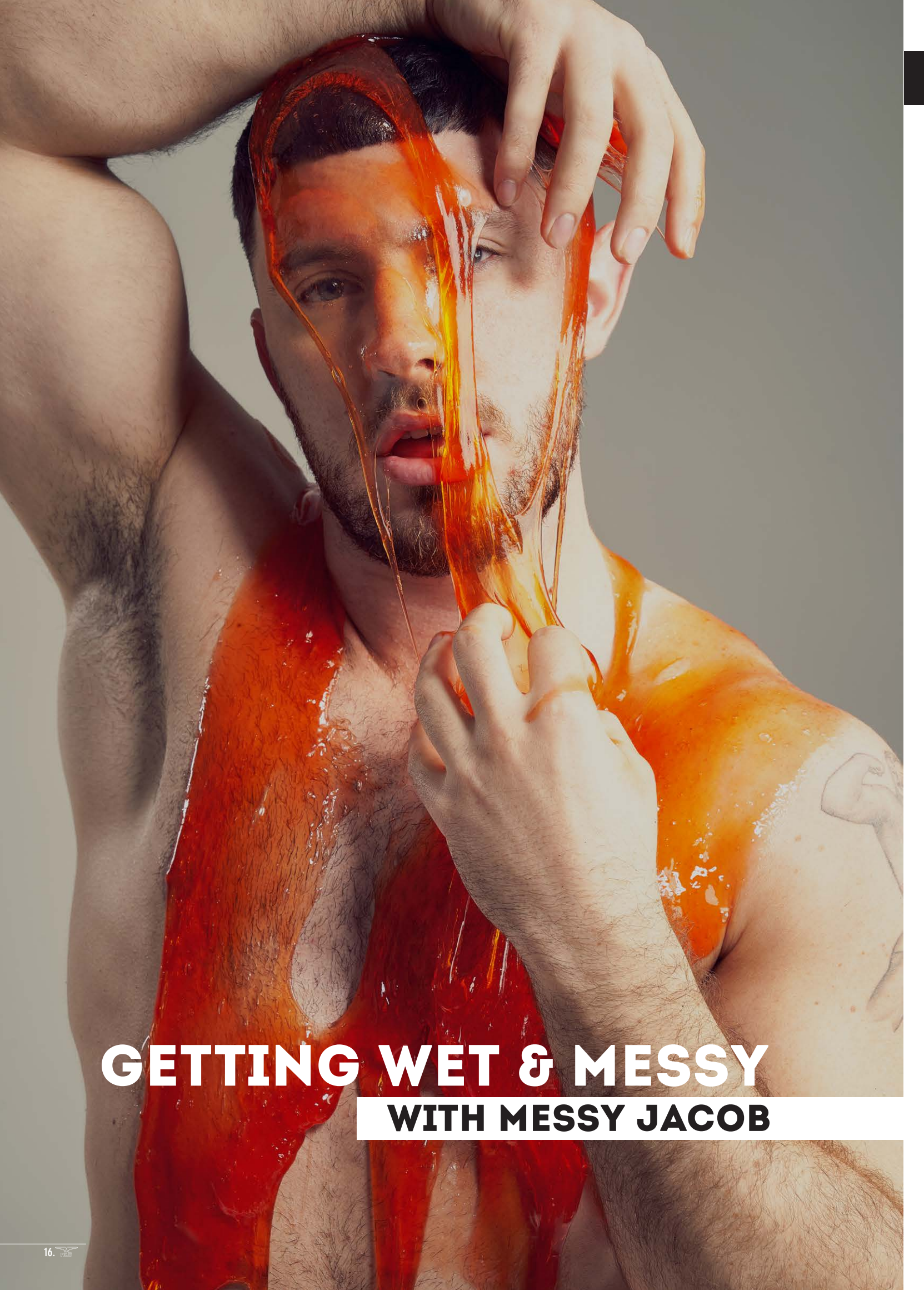
**MASPALOMAS
FETISH WEEK**



BONER

**INTO THE
TANK**





GETTING WET & MESSY
WITH MESSY JACOB

• Written by: Jacob Alexander Clark •

In 1927, comedy legends Laurel & Hardy enlisted the help of 3,000 cream pies and created motion picture's most notorious food fight to date. Flash forward 50 years and the TV network 'Nickelodeon' began broadcasting its, now infamous ritual of drenching children in slime. Flash forward another 20 years and actor Jason Biggs is fucking his mother's freshly baked apple tart, for his role as the virginal Jim in American Pie. Flash forward to the present day, and you have yourself a fully realised and practised fetish: WAM.

The Wet and Messy fetish (WAM) is a sort of sexual fetishism through which a person gets turned on by getting wet and messy - so it is all in the name really! However self-explanatory the title may seem, the practice itself remained pretty mysterious to novices and other 'kinksters' alike, until recent years. With the help of WAM enthusiast and promoter, Nordine Bassista (Mr Leather Belgium 2014), WINGS is here to help you get your messy on.

First comes food. I guarantee you, you could fill your basket pretty quickly on a WAM shopping trip to your neighbourhood grocery store, but if you're stuck for inspiration, start off with the classics: whipped cream, chocolate, custard and Jell-O - just to name a few. (Any leftovers could be made into a tasty, midnight snack of some sorts!) When it comes to toiletries on your shopping list, do not forget to add shaving cream and baby oil. Both will come in handy when creating a slippery and sensual night alone or with company. Just keep in mind when it comes to using food and non-foods, a high fat/grease content can end up causing latex condoms to break. Fear not there are non-latex options on the market, or you can upgrade to a one of Mister B's durable cock sheaths and you will be ready to go.

Second, comes mud. For a lot of WAM-fanatics, the fetish seed was planted at an early age and for some of them, it started outdoors. Whether it be playing sports at school or going to festivals with friends, the end result would often be the same - covered in mud. Mud can be an easy and cost-effective replacement for food.



You can either attend mud parties at sex clubs, hit the countryside with a couple of “mates” and find a nice muddy field out in nature, or join a local rugby club and get down and dirty in the name of exercise! Perhaps ‘The Choke Tackle’, ‘Jackling the Ball’ and ‘Counter Rucking’ some rugby terms that make the whole thing seem more appealing?

Third, comes gunge. Gunge is essentially a synthetic, colourful and slimy substance with a gloopy consistency. It can be bought pre-mixed or in powder form and then mixed with water chez vous. Colour is also a big part of the experience. Unlike other messy substances, gunge is manmade which means you aren’t limited to a specific colour palate. Sure, slime is usually thought to be green, but why not get creative and go for purple or blue or pink! On the “Messy Supplies” website (www.messysupplies.com) you can be spoilt for options at a fairly reasonable price. You can select from a range of brands, textures, thicknesses and more. They even have a glow-in-the-dark range!

Like with many fetishes; when using WAM substances for sexual pleasure, participants experience more than just one sensation. The major one here is, of course, touch. The feeling of your body being coated and weighed down. The feeling of the goo that lingers on your skin, drooping off in heavy sheets. The feeling as you slip and slide against your partner - the ultimate full body massage! The other sensation experienced with gunge is visual stimulation. Food, mud and gunge all shines on the skin, highlighting the muscles, extenuating your curves and buffing out you and your partner - and no, it is not cheating. You think the models in Men’s Health look that delicious without a little baby oil? Hardly!

If you are just starting off, don’t throw yourself in the deep end (pun intended) but instead, opt for a smaller session in your bath or shower. Once you are ready to move up a scale, you are going to need to keep in mind that patience is key. Setting up for these larger sessions takes time and effort.

Invest in some large, industrial plastic sheets and a blow-up paddling pool (the pool is optional - the sheets are not). You are going to need to clear as much furniture from the room as possible and once that is done, begin to cover the space with the plastic sheets. If you are going for a “quantity over quality” experience, this is where setting up a paddling pool in the middle of the room is a practical addition, as having all the leftover mess in one place makes for easy disposal. If you have decided on Gunge as your mess of choice, you will have most likely bought the powder form (cheaper postage costs!) in which case you will need to invest in a large (over 10L) bucket for mix-ing. A tip for mixing is to use warm water and have in mind that speed is of the essence - within 1 or 2 minutes of combining the powder and water, the thickening agent will start to do its work and you will need to be quick with your mixing to avoid lumps. Mary Berry conquers this problem all the time when baking and she is 84 years old now, so I have faith in you!

Last but not least, once everything is set up and ready-to-go, don’t forget to have fun! WAM can be incredibly sexy and kinky but by nature, it is also incredibly silly and funny - so do not be resistant to experience a touch of humour in your sessions. Fetishes don’t always have to be dark and broody and serious and it is not all about sex either - lighten things up and create a safe environment to play and laugh with your partner and I promise you will be turned on ten times more.

Good luck, and DO mess it up!

Looking to get social? DREXX (in Essen) and Laboratory (in Berlin) offer slime, mud and oil parties, whilst ‘Slosh’ is a Facebook group that organises messy events in London. Lastly, on the topic of being social - do not forget to check out Nordine Bassista’s Instagram @Jabier_Bassista for some deliciously explicit pics that are sure to satisfy your hunger!



FRANÇOIS SAGAT

FOR MISTER B

PHOTOGRAPHY BY PRISMA COMPOSITIONAL















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FETISH FASHION



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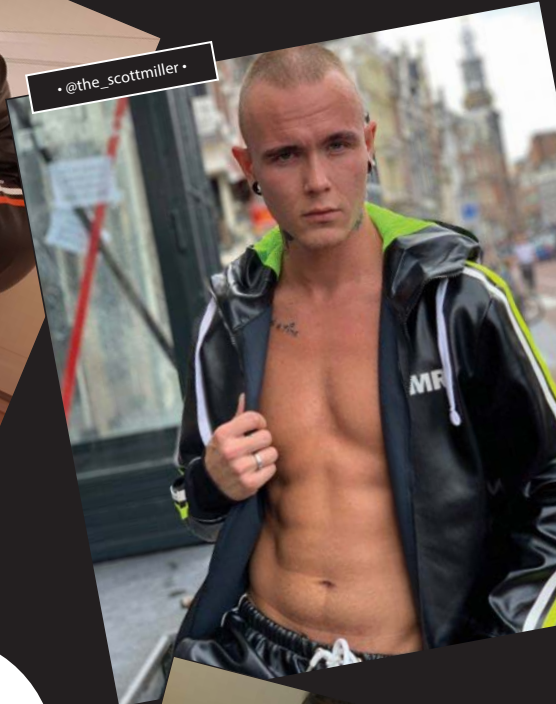
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'MAMY PRAWA'

• Written by: Jacob Alexander Clark •

While in many cities across the world the fight for LGBTQI+ rights has advanced immensely in recent years, some countries still have to welcome us into society. This is perhaps most evident during Pride events - where for some people it is still a fight for acceptance much more than 'just' a joyous chance to kiss, drink and party in broad daylight. Poland is one of such places. Mister Leather Poland (MLP) and Mister Rubber Poland (MRP) discuss the challenges they face with WINGS, not only as gay men but as representatives of a small and still repressed fetish community.

What did you think of Amsterdam Pride when you were here?

MRP: "I was on the Mister B boat so I got to experience everything first hand. And boy, what a blast I had! Meeting old friends and making new ones plus getting an opportunity to show off my fetish in public, made for the best memory of 2019! There were so many people around the canal, screaming, dancing, and most importantly: supporting us. It was a whole new world. I am a rather shy person, but through the atmosphere of Pride, it didn't take long for me to party along with everybody else. If I could describe it in one word, it would be: liberating."

What is the most significant difference between what you experienced in Amsterdam versus Pride in Poland?

MLP: "Amsterdam was different because everyone was happy. The LGBTQI+ community isn't fighting for their fundamental rights as much anymore, which makes Pride a chance



Photography by Agnieszka Majchrowicz - www.lagnieszkamajchrowicz.myportfolio.com

to celebrate more than anything. In Poland however, our government is very conservative and rooted in Christianity, so the fight for full acceptance, respect and freedom is still at large. We have to fight to show people that we are a part of the nation. We have to fight to show that we are human beings like anyone else, and not monsters or paedophiles as the Polish conservative media likes to portray us as. For example: recently, the mayor of Warsaw signed a declaration to teach children in schools about the LGBTQI+ community, ban discrimination and have sex education classes include gender self-identification as a





topic. However, the PiS (Prawo i Sprawiedliwość, the right-wing, populist party currently in power) lashed back, saying we were trying to sexualise and pervert children!”

MRP: “There is no Pride without right-wing people trying to silence us, throw eggs, or just straight-up beat us up. When it comes to bigger cities like Warsaw and Poznan, it's not such a big deal. However, if you look up what happened in Lublin or Bialystok, you will know what I'm talking about. It was hell. Even in the city where I live, the mayor tried to cancel Pride due to 'safety precautions'. Fortunately, after taking this case to court, the judge decided that it was unconstitutional.”

In a country where being a gay man is hard enough, how is it for you to be leaders of the fetish community?

MLP: “Because of the advancements made in cities such as Amsterdam, subcultures of the LGBTQI+ community are visible as well during Pride celebrations. The Mister B boat for instance, presenting the fetish community to thousands of spectators.

However, in Poland, because the fetish community is still quite young, a lot of people keep their fetish behind closed doors. They don't want to step out in their leather on the streets, for fear of judgment, homophobic remarks or even worse.”

MRP: “Telling my friends was a big deal; 'What will they think of me?', 'Will it be too weird for them?', 'Will they treat me different from now on?'. They knew something was 'off' around Warsaw Fetish Weekend because I didn't want to tell them why I was going to Warsaw exactly then. But when I finally spilt the tea the only reaction was: 'Is that all? We thought it was something more serious'. Now they all know that I am Mister Rubber Poland and are proud of it.”

What is next for the Polish LGBTQI+ community, and how do you plan to push it's agenda in this country.

MRP: “This is a hard question to answer because it is not simple to change someones mindset, especially when it concerns older generations. I think the best you can do is both the easiest and the hardest thing: come out. In my experience, coming out to your friends and family, is where the change really starts. They see you as a guy who likes guys. That view of homosexuality becomes implemented into casual conversations making it no longer a taboo topic. It started with just a few friends, who told their friends about me, and when I finally met them, we were already on the same page. I felt comfortable around them, so I could be 100% myself. I hope those people will continue to stop discrimination when they see it, merely by saying 'I have a gay friend and he is super cool'. Coming out is a relatively little thing, which can have a massive impact.”

MLP: “This year's Pride in Warsaw was the largest yet, with over 55,000 people attending! There is hope for our community, but Poland needs time to catch up in their mentality, so one of the most important things to do is to have patience. The Polish community has a fear of the unknown, so the first step is to normalise us as people before we start pushing our fetish in everyone's faces. We will get there, but it will take time, and we need to take things one step at a time.”

You can keep yourselves up to date with the reigning Mister Leather and Mister Rubber of Poland on Instagram: @polish_mr_leather_2019 and @pup_shinji. If you're interested in Warsaw Fetish Weekend 2020 and attend the new elections, get yourselves over there for 22nd-24th of May!

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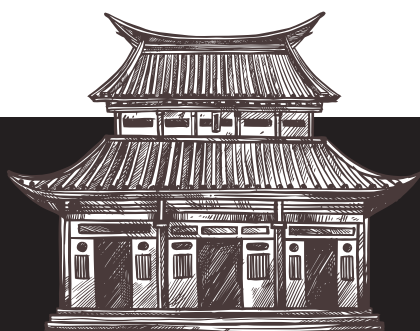
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MEET THE MONK

• Written by: Jacob Alexander Clark •

An ordained monk who masters slaves? A Buddhist who has fetishes? An IML Judge who is celibate? Not possible, right? Well, think again. Thay "Master" Z's story about finding spirit, family and purpose in the most unorthodox of places, is mostlikely unlike anything you have heard before and he shares it now, with WINGS.



Photography by slave Rooks Templar - www.leathermosaic.net

You have been a monk for over five years now. How did that come about and why?

"I retired from a rather high-level corporate job in 2012. Moments like that, demand you reflect on life and ask yourself what you want to do with the rest of your time on earth. I had already been practising Buddhism for around ten to twelve years, but at a certain point, I started looking into what it meant to fully commit and thought 'what better way to live than trying to increase joy and happiness in other peoples' lives, spreading compassion and kindness wherever I can' There were ten steps I needed to take in preparation for ordination. I was doing almost all of them, except for one. I was ordained in a Vietnamese school of practice where they ask their monks to be celibate. You heard me — celibate! My immediate response was 'All right, thank you, but no thank you.' However, through meditating, I started to realise our sexual drive is much like any of our other passions. It is an attachment, and how attached to it you are, depends on the amount of energy you devote to it."

Although you are ordained through Vietnamese traditions, you live in the United States where sexual temptation is much more at large, I suspect. How do you handle it?

"When I finally did decide to commit to celibacy, it was hard, I am not going to lie, but my love for this spiritual practice made it easier. Being a western monk I began to think what makes sense in the western world? In the Buddhist philosophy, sexual relations can exist only in monogamous relationships that are committed, complete and loving - which was not an accurate fit for me."

So now we know how you became a Monk, please tell us how you became a Master.

"I was very involved in master/slavery for many years, and I still am. For me, the relationship of a master and his slave is so spiritual and so connected that I see nothing disjointed between how I live my life now and how I lived it when I was dressing in full leather and participating in BDSM activities. I was 52 when I stumbled back into the leather community. I had lost my second partner to 'AIDS', and again that was a pivotal point in my life where I asked myself 'what am I doing and where am I going?' I happened to find a piece of leather

in the back of my closet that still fitted me perfectly and so I wound up at the leather bar. I felt a comfort there and began to experiment again with different sorts of relationships because I knew I didn't want a partner in the traditional sense. After having had two and having lost both, I realised that it didn't allow me to be the truest sense of who I am. I am polyamorous. I didn't know I had SM tendencies but I knew I had this power dynamic thing going on, and I knew on what side of the slash I wanted to be. I tried 'daddy', and I tried 'sir' but neither resonated with me. Then I met a master and his slave that were very committed to one another, and I knew right away that it was the type of relationship I wanted. My fantasy was to have five or six younger men kneeling around, feeding me grapes! Although the sexual part of having slaves was very tempting at first, I chose not to have sex or play with my slaves to avoid any confusion about what these unique relationships were all about. I was taking responsibility for their development and their futures, and in return, they were committing to obedience in what I was asking them to do."

Now with years of experience as polyamorous Master under your belt, what kind of relationships do you have?

"I have a family — five people who have committed their time and lives to me. I have two people who are spiritually collared to me and I have four Buddhist students. There is something very empowering about their ability to tell me that there are parts of their life, whether emotionally or socially, that they would like help with, or in which they would like a controlling factor. They get immense peace and joy out of that and become more dominant and dynamic in their personal work and family lives. In my experience, the best masters act along the lines of 'I am here to serve you'. Don't get me wrong though; I get lots of excellent service from my slaves. They love being on their knees, giving me coffee, opening my doors and all of that outward expression of their ability to serve. That is only part of what I look for. First and foremost, I seek their best interest."

Let's talk about 'Butchmanns'. Explain to our readers what it is and how it works.

"We have been running the 'Butchmanns Experience' weekend since the 90's. We use the concept of flogging, temporary piercing and mummification to generate a different experience than what you might get from a dungeon. It deepens peoples relationships with themselves and possibly whoever they are involved with as well. 'The Butchmanns Incorporated' is considered, in and of itself, a very prospiritual organisation. Our vision statement is about attempting to reduce suffering for people who are discriminated against,

simply because of who they are or who they love. We believe that fetishes are blessings in our life. Through practising those fetishes in a safe environment and experiencing the endorphin rush, we open up a portion of our life that sometimes we deny, gaining self-actualisation in the process."

“WE BELIEVE THAT FETISHES ARE BLESSINGS IN OUR LIFE. THROUGH PRACTISING THOSE FETISHES WE OPEN UP A PORTION OF OUR LIFE THAT SOMETIMES WE DENY”

'Butchmanns' isn't your only involvement in the fetish/leather scene. Recently you were asked to be a judge for the International Mister Leather competition. How did that come about?

"Judging was always on my 'leatherman bucket list', but I had written it off since being ordained! That is until I got the call. I felt the need to clarify I was a monk and tell them I didn't think I would fit in any longer. They reassured me they were well aware of my situation. They believed that my divergence from the 'leathermen' norm and the message I bring about spirituality in my practice was significant for people to see. I took some time to meditate and kept going back and forth in my mind about it. In the end, I decided to accept their offer, and it was an extraordinary experience. What I was most impressed about was the whole organisation of IML. How wonderfully driven they are to take care of each other. It was so beautiful to observe, and I was so happy to be able to participate."

Crossing that off your bucket list and getting that kind of acceptance must have felt great.

"I was so grateful and humbled to be fully embraced as both a Buddhist monk and ally of their community. I am sure there are a lot of people who would question if participating was the right decision, but I'm not ashamed of who I am on either side of my life. I am called Thay Z. Thay (pronounced like "tie") is a Vietnamese word that means teacher, monk or Master. In the leather scene, I was known as Master Z. Throughout this whole journey, I have learned that the two sides are not mutually exclusive. They co-exist. Thay "Master" Z."





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THE RISE OF GRAND EST!

• Written by: Jacob Alexander Clark •

Unless you are a steel plant fanatic looking to see the U4 Blast Furnace Park (in which case you are probably reading the wrong magazine!), there has not been much reason for you to visit the little French town of Uckange...until now! Local residents Sam and Ateka have recently thrown the second edition of their hugely successful 'Festish Party: Rise of Desire', and are here to tell us the story of how they founded that community in one of the most unlikely of places.

To understand how all this came about, let us start at the beginning with your personal journeys into fetish.

Sam: "As you mentioned already, we live in a tranquil area in France near the border of Belgium and Luxembourg - so as you can imagine, there was not a whole lot for a young boy growing up, trying to figure out what his fetish tendencies were all about. I had to make do with what I did have access to. For me, it was asking my parents to take me to the local sport shop and trying on endless wet suits in the changing room! I had to wait six years to live alone before buying my first rubber outfit, and that started my journey into the fetish lifestyle I live today."

Ateka: "At the beginning I was really not into fetish myself, and I was very resistant to Sam having his fetishes. For the first eight years of our relationship, I didn't want him wearing rubber around me so he had to wear it when he got home from work and I was still in the office. Looking back my aversion to it was all down to ignorance. Over time and with a lot of patience on Sam's side, he helped me come to terms with it."



Sam: "We started dating thirteen years ago, and at the beginning of our relationship, online fetish communities like Recon didn't even exist. Eventually, smartphones were created and these online social platforms started to pop up. I started to connect with other people from around the world who were like me and I was able to introduce them to Ateka. Through meeting these people and seeing they were just normal guys, with normal lives who happened to have fetishes and were not afraid to embrace them, he began to see me for who I truly was and started his own journey of discovery."

Ateka: "I tried sportswear, and then I tried neoprene, but neither seemed to click. It took a while for me to discover what I was into. During one of our trips to Paris, Sam took me to the Mister B store. I was browsing and not finding anything that immediately grabbed my attention until I saw a grey leather shirt, hanging there, begging me to try it on. I did and I fell instantly in love. So much so that I left the store that day, not only the shirt but a whole leather outfit!"

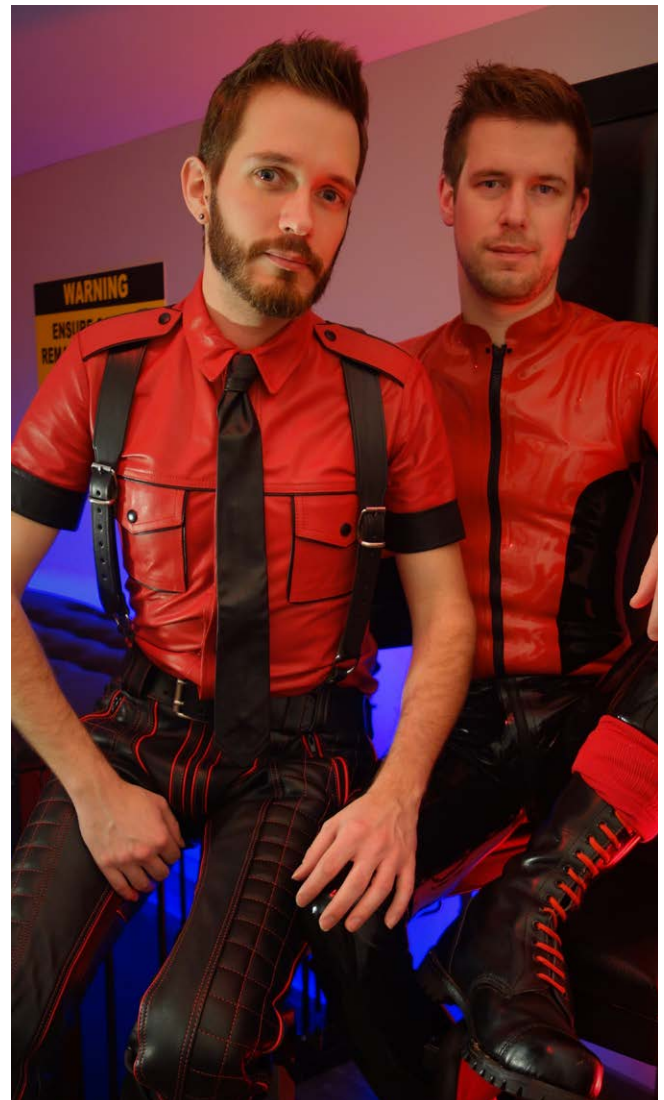
You mention there being a lack of fetish visibility in your area/region: did that spur you to set up the Rise of Desire party and try and create a fetish community where you live?

Sam: "Where we live, everybody knows everybody. It is a very small community - so when going to a gay party, people were terrified to express any fetish in either their clothing or their behaviour. There was a fear of standing out and being judged so everyone would leave their fetishes at home, locked behind closed doors."

Ateka: "So when Sam won the Mister Rubber France 2018 election, we decided to throw a party to celebrate. The party took place at the local gay sauna, RED. The owner advertised our party on their social media and we were being very public about it on our Grindr profiles. The visibility began to grow more and more. Even the gay guys who were not into fetish started to hear about this party and the word got around pretty quickly. One of the benefits of living in a small town I guess! Because the dress code for the party was strictly set for fetish gear only, people in our community were less afraid to run into each other, knowing they couldn't be judged since everyone there would also be geared up."

Sam: "Ticket sales were slow at first, but in the end the party was a huge success, and there was a high level of support from people from in our area. We knew there were people here who were into fetish but the challenge was to get them to come out and own it - and we achieved exactly that!"

We broke the stigma and created a safe place for people to be who they truly are. We then had a second edition in November, and it was incredible to see the change in response from the first time. We almost sold half the tickets in the first day!"



For Rise of Desire, Sam & Ateka set out to completely refurbish the RED sauna, turning it into a crazy professor's secret laboratory - the "Centre of Researches and study of Fetishisms". The party boasted a 600m² space, consisting of a highly extensive BDSM play area, a sports-themed porn cinema, a Mister B Puppy corner, private cabins and of course a bar and dance floor. Our boys have already hinted at a third edition, so make sure to keep your eyes and ears peeled for more information regarding this highly-anticipated return!

Now that there is a community forming in your area, how has that affected your lifestyle?

Ateka: "Our lives have become almost entirely intertwined with fetish. All our friends are fetish friends! When people come to our place to watch TV or have dinner, we are decked out in rubber and leather. We met this puppy who started to come over every weekend and the three of us built a big playroom in our house, right next to the living room. Originally we had all our gear and toys stored away in boxes, but we have designed it, in such a way that everything is now super accessible and ready to be used at a moment's notice!"

What happens when the folks come over?

Sam: "My family are crazily accepting of it all! My brother let us vacuum him one time and he and his girlfriend helped out at the second edition of the party. My parents were eager to see our new renovations when the garage was being turned into a playroom; we haven't shown them but they have seen us in gear, and they've met our puppy. 'The Toy Boy' they call him! We are now living our fetish lives and embracing our true selves with an evergrowing community around us. It took us a long time to get here, but the whole journey was a challenging yet necessary and very worthwhile one to take."

For documented and photographic evidence of fetish life in Grand Est, visit the 'Fetish' Facebook page @fetishFR. For those of you who are admittedly a little slow on the uptake, let us spell it out for you - quite literally. They've sneakily added an extra 'S' in the word Fetish, to incorporate the word EST. Make sure you spell it right so you're first to hear when the next edition is announced!

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Photography by Lior Nordman

INTERVIEW WITH A VAMP: NEREIDA, MISTRESS OF THE AMSTERDAM FETISH SCENE

• Written by: Frank Colosimo •

Living in Amsterdam for six years, Nereida Lopez has taken the local kinkster scene by storm. From dramatic stage performances at the biggest fetish parties for straight and gay alike, to modeling for top fetish designers, and now as assistant manager at the Mister B shop in Amsterdam, Nereida has us all bound and gagged waiting for more of her fiery, kinky ways. As her in-shop colleague and friend, I am excited to have a chat with Nereida to ask her all the questions about her past, present, and future as leading lady of the European fetish scene.



Photography by Lior Nordinman

Frank: 'Nereida, thanks for chatting with me today! I'm very excited to be interviewing you. It's sort of like the professional version of me being nosey and asking you all the questions I normally would at work. Today I want to dig deep with you into the abyss of your dark mind to give the people what they want, up close and personal. Without further ado, let's dive right into the questions! I already know about this first one myself, but for our readers: can you tell me about working at Mister B?'

Nereida: 'Thanks *chico*. Well, to be honest, it's like a dream come true. Mister B has always been a very iconic name to me, one that I've been following for a long time and which I have always loved for what it represents. I'm really happy to be part of the Mister B family, I love my naughty colleagues, I can be 100% myself when I'm at the shop, and I get to do all that and give sex and fetish advice to our customers. It's the best of all worlds. I really love talking about sex and fetish all day! Plus, some people think Mister B represents something perverse and wrong and I really love being part of that.'



F: 'She says with a smile on her face. I love it, me too! Okay, more about your other (bodies of) work. You've done some amazing fetish modeling in the past few years, can you tell me about some of your favorites?'

N: 'Yes, I've had the opportunity to work with amazing designers, like **Sebastian Cauchos**, my favorite, but also Brigitte More, as well as some very cool new brands like L'Adinda Latex and Xanthé. I also did some amazing, extreme bondage scenes with Bob RopeMarks which was a lot of fun too!'

F: 'Yes. I love Sebastian's stuff, it's so sexy and sophisticated. Now, for some juicy, wet, personal questions. What was your first experience with fetish?'

N: 'Ohhh, I can't remember that far back haha!'

F: 'Okay, fair. Then tell me how fetish became a steady part of your sex life?'

N: 'I've always been a very curious person, but especially when it comes to sex. I've always been really excited about trying new and wild things, so, I think I have always been doing new and wild things in sex since I started, so I guess fetish has always been a natural part of it all since the beginning.'

F: 'It's like it's simply in your nature to be kinky. That's fab! So what kind of scene really turns you on?'

N: 'What turns me on? Mmmmm, I'm excited by the forbidden. [*smiles mysteriously*] I like doing the thing that we shouldn't be doing, you know what I mean?'

F: 'Oh, I know what you mean.' [*winks*]

N: 'Yes, the adrenaline generated by a naughty situation or scenario can get me very excited. To be honest, that actually goes for all things dangerous, I just can't help it....or myself ☺'

F: 'I think danger is your middle name!'

N: 'Yes! I love danger! I love what most people are afraid of, the unusual, the wild, the risky and the risqué. However – and maybe this may not seem as obvious – I also get really turned on by flirting. You know: that first look, the first touch, the tension, feeling the anticipation of something new, the buildup. I love all that stuff when you meet someone new

because there is so much mystery and tension in the air.

What also turns me on, partially because I have such a strong personality myself – and I *know* I do – is to be with someone who has the confidence to take control. Like, I hate when a guy asks me if he can do something when we are having sex, like, no, don't ask me, just do it! Be brave! I think It's basically all about the passion, you know. I don't want an ordinary lover, or a boring guy, I want someone who can keep up with me, I want madness, I want a fucking thunder storm! [*laughs out loud*] For this, I guess I need someone strong, right. I don't mean just physically strong, but I mean emotionally strong: someone who is brave, not easily afraid of things, intelligent, a good man, humble, compassionate and not afraid to show how much he cares about me.'

F: 'Yes, you are definitely one to keep up with. You are also very brave, intelligent, and compassionate, so it sounds like you're excited by a man who can be all those things with you. And I think that answers my next question a bit already. What turns you 'off' completely?'

N: 'I don't like it when a man doesn't have confidence. I like a guy who knows what he wants and then goes for it. You know what I mean? To be honest: so very few men can really handle me, and that's okay, I don't want just any man anyway! If it's too easy I don't want it. I know guys that can fuck every girl in town because they are good looking, but that's not enough for me, I need more than a nice face and a good cock. He has to be more than just that. I need to be challenged.'

F: 'Yes, you seem to always be up for a challenge. I noticed that you recently added fire breathing to your list of fetish performance talents. That seems like a dangerous challenge! Right up your alley!'

N: 'Yes, exactly. Well, as you know, I like to try everything, so when my friend asked me to try performing with fire I said yes, of course, let's do it! And we just got into it right away. I didn't hesitate because, obviously I love danger, but next to that love to put my body to its limit, focusing on something intensely and pushing myself to do things that many other people may be afraid to do, in this case: working with fire. I honestly get such an adrenaline rush from it; It thrills me. Like when I did hook suspension: I wanted to push my body to its limit and see what I can handle and how much I could handle. It's that feeling of being on the edge. I can handle pain, I can handle emotions, and I am definitely addicted to adrenaline, so it only made "sense" for me to do it.'





Photography by Sebastian cauchos



Photography by Vignesh Rajendran

F: 'You certainly are a daredevil!'

N: 'That's right ! But I also love working with fire simply because it is so mesmerizing to watch. It adds extra excitement to a performance, something that I love to do. Performing on stage makes me feel powerful. Having all eyes on me, getting all that attention, keeping people waiting for my next move. I get very excited by that.'

F: 'Of course you do! So then, what is the wildest thing you've ever done?'

N: 'Oh I don't know, there have been so many crazy things. There are some things I've done that were crazy the first time I did them, but, I do regularly now so it's hard to say. I do always say it only seems kinkiest the first time you do it, whatever it may be!'

F: 'Right, what does wild mean anymore anyway? And what's normal nowadays? I definitely don't know any more! [*laughs*] I'm sure your list of generally considered wild things is long though. We'll just have to keep checking Instagram to see what wild thing you post next then! Speaking of which, I am sure that of the thousands of

followers you have, there are many young people who look up to you. Who are, or have been your sexual or fetish role models or idols?'

N: 'Well, when I was little, like 6 or 7, I became obsessed with Elvira, Mistress of the Dark 😊'

F: 'Hahaha! Of course you were! I love her too!'

N: 'Ya, I loved how she was such a powerful and independent woman with high heels and all this sexual, fetish-y expression: tight black dress, red lipstick...I loved it all! I wanted to be her. I didn't know exactly what it all meant at the time and I didn't really understand the sex jokes, but I knew it was sexy somehow. She was sexy and I admired her for it. I still think she's amazing.'

F: 'I agree. Iconic. Okay, just a couple more questions. What would you say is the proudest moment of your fetish career?'

N: 'I know this is gonna sound corny, but it's working for Mister B.'

F: 'Go on.'

N: 'Besides admiring the brand for so long, and besides the fact that I hung out at the shop on Warmoesstraat a lot in my spare time, as well as doing shows and other work with the company for so long, it basically has brought my fetishes to life. Like, I don't go to the office and do this on the weekend – I'm fully living in a fetish world. It's all around me all the time and I couldn't ask for anything more. I really love my job and it makes so much sense for me to be working here and I am very proud of it.'

F: 'That's amazing and I completely understand. As a true slut, I'm also so happy to be working around sexuality all day, so I totally get it. It's so much fun and such a privilege to be in the middle of the Amsterdam fetish world.'

Okay, last question. What is some advice you have for a 'newbie kinkster' who is just starting out?'

N: 'Well, I always say if it doesn't fit, spit on it! [*laughs out very loud*]'

F: 'Hahaha! Classic & classy advice!'

N: 'No, but seriously, I'd say: if it feels good – just do it!'



Photography by Lior Nordman

You can see all of Nereida's amazing performances, looks, and get the latest on her daring activities on Instagram **@Nereidadeadlysin** or stop by the **Mister B Amsterdam shop** to say hi!





MISTER B
URBAN UNDERWEAR

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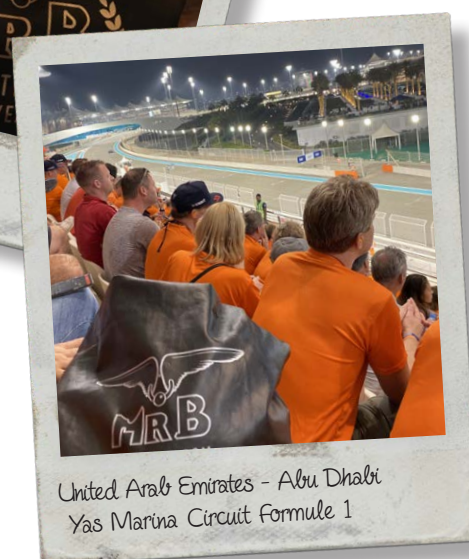


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DAMAGE

THERE ARE TEENAGE GIRLS EVERYWHERE. AND THEY ARE ALL SPEAKING GERMAN WELL SCREAMING' IS MORE LIKE IT. AND WHY IS THERE A PINK HUMMER OVER THERE? WHERE THE HELL AM I? #SOCONFUSING



• Written by: Marco Hohl •

Hello dear reader and welcome to this issue's party report. Where we will definitely find out where the hell I am, what I am wearing, how many times my ass got groped inappropriately, and why I got slut shamed afterwards.

So where am I? That is an easy one to answer. I am in the middle of an empty parking-lot on the outskirts of Amsterdam, carrying a tote bag covered in pink, yellow and purple flowers, holding my fiancé's hand, looking for the club. It is a Saturday evening, early November, and it is freezing cold. We are on our way to Damage, Mister B's very own fetish party. The only problem is: we can't find the entrance. And the fact that there are hordes of teenage girls in short skirts running around this deserted car park for no apparent reason isn't really helping. I might be slightly exaggerating. (#iblamethevodka #predrinks)

Luckily my fiancé spots some leather men, who are clearly more on the ball, walking towards an office building with an industrial looking metal staircase that leads to the entrance of Club JACK on the rooftop. Woohooooo! We have arrived!

Inside I undress. I dump my civilian clothing on a leather sofa, take my gear out of the tote bag, and slip into something

more comfortable: a rubber butcher apron and some kinky leather boots. Which basically means I am overdressed in the front, and completely nekked in the back. And I don't want to toot my own horn – because that sounds kinda dirty in the worst of ways – but I look hot as fuck!

I love it when Amsterdam tries to be Berlin. Because when we do, we usually nail it. Take this club. The good people of Amsterdam like to party in the city center. We are not used to travelling bigger distances (#lazy) so we only do it when it is really worth it (#spoiled). Luckily there are a lot of great parties at the moment outside of the center, like *De School* in an old technical school in West, *Spielraum* in a former dental hospital in New West, and Damage on top of an office building in Amsterdam Southeast.

Club JACK is completely covered in military style nets for the occasion, with plants hanging from the ceiling. It is 12 am and the place is packed. The venue features two darkrooms on opposite sides of the dance floor, with Fritz Kola on display – for that extra caffeine boost - and a hint of leather cleaner in the air. DJ's Big General and Bramsterdam are halfway their

DAMAGE

SATURDAY MAY 9TH

FROM 22:00 - TILL LATE

POWERED BY



LINE-UP:

WILLIAM SIZEN BELL (UK)

ADAM TURNER (UK)



**GOGO BOYS
PLAY AREA
AND MORE**



**TICKETS AVAILABLE AT
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LOCATION: JACK-AMSTERDAM





set when we enter, mixing didgeridoo sounds with house beats. While ordering a drink my ass gets grabbed. Once, twice, three times, after that I lose count. (#bruisedcheeks)

We move to the dance floor. Meet up with friends. Dance, drink, laugh, and look at the sexy go-go boys in their glow in the dark Breedwell harnesses. I make eye contact with someone. Dance some more. Ignore a second attempt at eye contact with the same guy. And wait – yup, there it is – another ass grab, but this time by one of the go-go's. (#feelingvalidated) Resident DJ William Sizen Bell starts to play and it feels like it is time to inspect Club JACK on our own. My fiancé goes to the left, I turn to the right, and adventure starts.

This edition of Damage radiates good vibes. People are relaxed and up for a flirt. As a result, the well equipped darkrooms are constantly seeing action. Same goes for the dance floor. It surprises me how busy it is, since *La Demence* celebrated its 30th birthday the weekend before. The crowd is mixed and consists of local gearheads, Circuit boys and a couple of hunky tourists, some of whom I personally invited to come over on gay social media like Grindr and Scruff. (#prepared)

Since I am a lover of all things quirky I applaud that one special toilet cubicle that features disco lighting and – if I remember correctly – a mirror ball. And I absolutely dig the vibe on the roof terrace where half naked men go to have a smoke and a chat, with complimentary fleece blankets draped all over their freezing bodies. FYI: there are heaters as well!

I am one of the last people to leave the venue (#noparonunca #whatsnew). And just before my fiancé and I hop into our Uber to go home it happens: I get slut shamed by a random stranger who attended the same party. According to him I spent too much time in the darkroom. Until the lights went on even... Awkward. I didn't know there was a time limit. No one informed me – I swear!!! I hope I don't get charged extra. LOL.

Anyways...

...if you are not into slut shaming, but you are up for a sexy night out, you should join Mister B at Damage! Next editions will be on May 9th, June 27th and August 22nd 2020 in Club JACK Amsterdam. Make sure to check [Facebook.com/Damage.Amsterdam](https://www.facebook.com/Damage.Amsterdam) or www.damageparty.com for more info!



DAMAGE

PARTY AGENDA 2020

POWERED BY
MISTER B
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MAY 9TH
JUNE 27TH
AUGUST 22ND
NOVEMBER 14TH

LOCATION:
JACK-AMSTERDAM
HOGEHILWEG 20 AMSTERDAM
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ANY
FETISH
ALLOWED
!!!



CARRANCO - BIO

Carranco has built an impressive reputation with his unique blend of techno, electronic, progressive and tech house. The combination of melodic elements, strong rhythms from different times and origins, and ambitious innovative musical ideas and concepts, has made him the cutting-edge, diverse artist that he is today, as well as one of the best-known, hardest working DJ's and promoters in the international LGBT club scene.

Always looking for the next level, Carranco brings immense energy to his performances, in order to connect with his audience and take them on a journey they won't easily forget.

At the tender age of 18 – way back in 1986 – Carranco started DJ-ing in his hometown Madrid. His interest in the production of his own music came very soon after that.

In the early 90's, he frequently travelled to the USA and became a regular guest DJ at events in Los Angeles, Miami and New York. When he moved to London in 1997, his career reached another phase, obtaining residencies in several clubs, as his peculiar progressive house and trance style didn't go unnoticed by the city's large dance scene.

Carranco decided to return to Madrid in the 2000's, to establish himself as a club promoter. Nowadays he combines his extensive music production with a residency in his own club and at regular events all over Madrid (*Odarko/Noctox/Into The Tank/SleazyMadrid*), as well as playing in multiple clubs and events worldwide.

SOCIAL LINKS:

SOUNDCLOUD, MIXCLOUD, BEATPORT

- <https://soundcloud.com/carrancomusic>
- <https://www.mixcloud.com/carrancomusic>
- <https://www.beatport.com/artist/carranco/760316/tracks>





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SAVOUR THE FLAVOUR!

• Written by: Gijs van der Zwaag •

Let me start by asking you a question: in the heat of the action, did the smell or taste of someone's sweat, cum, piss or spit instantly make you decide to either consume and continue, more 'pheromonically' aroused and 'gluttonous' than before, or to spit it out, gag or even puke, and be turned off completely? Or were you not sure perhaps, all puzzled on whether to guzzle what got into your muzzle?

The chances that your reply is a firm 'yes' on the first, I'd say are substantial. I mean: already since I was about 3 years old my reaction to the smell, taste or texture of food and drink, has been quite strong from time to time. This varied from getting all excited in the knowledge that a certain dish was for dinner or the smell of something good my mommy, auntie or granny was making or baking, to just being plain unreasonable and without explanation, crying and literally gagging – and not in a good way! – over my food. And I'm quite sure that I'm not the only one.

There are many ways to explain why this reaction can be so strong, and practically all of them are related to your personal hormone household: dopamine, serotonin, vasopressin, and oxytocin to name a few. All of these have their own influence on your mood of the day, aggression, relationship issues, your way of dealing with problems and challenges in general, your appetite for food and, of course: for sex!! Many of these hormones can be regulated by what you ingest, but as there are too many to mention here in this article, I shall narrow it down to a certain range of, 'say': specific functionalities?

This brings me back to my question above, on bodily fluids, and sometimes the orifice it comes through. The smell and flavour of these are determined by your diet. This includes food and drink of course, but also your intake of prescription and other drugs can have a serious impact on it all. To put it

in black & white: it is safe to say that a healthy lifestyle and diet generally makes you smell and taste nicer than regularly being on a drug induced bender of several days, with only some junk food (literally now!) going into your body at some point...if anything. I will not get into the particular (and all too obvious!) effects that chems (and even antibiotics or other meds) may have on your bodily odours and flavours, but mainly focus on which particular foods and nutrients can increase the quality of spit, sperm, sweat and piss.

Spit

Whether you spit (it) onto someone's face, body, genitals or orifices: to lube up or just turn up the heat, both good quantity and quality matter! A dry mouth is no one's favourite and can lead to quality issues in no time as well. Smoking (tobacco or whatever) is detrimental, but also aging, diabetes and autoimmune conditions – as well as certain (prescription) drugs to treat these latter two – can have a negative impact on the production of good saliva. Next to this: dental hygiene...of course!! Brush, floss, brush, rinse, and repeat. Taking care of your dental works on a daily basis, makes all the difference. People sometimes complain about garlic or onion breath, but for me there really is nothing worse (read: turn off!) than the smell of a badly treated mouth, inflamed or even infected gums, rotting teeth....never mind the saliva, cuz'you ain't gonna get closer to me than 'just talking' in such a case! If you're worried that the smell of the food that you ate may be a turn off for your sexy partner-to-be, there's this thing called chlorophyll. This wonderfully neutralising and refreshing ingredient is vastly present in mint and parsley, so chew on those when willing and (avail)able. If you can't be bothered chewing leaves, go for a mint or chewing gum. Just make sure these are sugar free, as sugar tends to strongly diminish the effect of the above. And finally, the answer to a lot of the issues discussed in this article: drink.your.water! Water has an overall beneficiary effect on the body, the quantity and quality of your spit being no exception. Just spit it out there, baby!

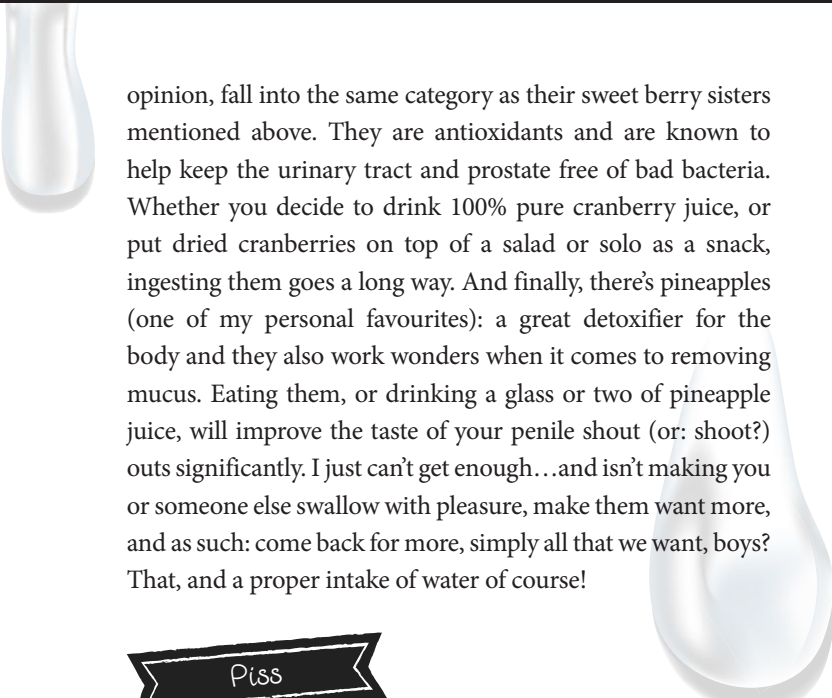
Sweat

Overall action sweat on the body, be it from exercising or other 'hot' activities, can be a sight for sore eyes and crank up some (of the) heat already, but a musky pit, crack or other orifices... damn, this can be a real HUGE turn on. Even though I'm sure there are exceptions to this, I do think there's not much worse

than smelling like a hangover from hell. Again: the longer the bender, the worse...and the less effect any nasty late night snacks will have...if any taken. Direct relations to potentially bad body odour are: sugar and white flour, caffeine, refined and processed foods, red meat, and generally foods that lack fibre. Even though cumin is also mentioned here and there, I'm on the fence on that one. I really don't mind having a bit of a cumin-y smell out of someone's pores, I mean: to me it resembles a bit that typical, musky sweat odour on men, and if it's considered an aphrodisiac when eaten, why not when sweating it out? You are what you eat, they say, and this certainly does apply to the smell of your sweat, and one of my all-time favourite ways to increase this, is by applying certain spices in general, and vanilla in particular. Consume the marrow of (at least) one good quality vanilla pod a few hours before getting hot, and you'll be surprised of the effect its fragrances cause in combination with your natural pheromones! Furthermore: just make sure you take your whole grains, spouts, leafy greens, fresh fruits and veggies, and high-fiber foods in general, and do your body odour - and thus your surroundings - a big favour! Finally: drink.your.water...again!

Sperm

Speaking of vanilla: this also improves the quality of your cum, and so does cinnamon! This natural aphrodisiac helps to warm up everything and is especially effective in combination with (natural!) honey, the sweetest of sweeteners for your sperm. They say the blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice, and I totally agree! Berries are yin in energy and are the earth's best natural sweeteners in taste and fragrance. The seeds also provide energy to our bodies as well as antioxidants. Eating a bowl of mixed berries (blueberries, strawberries, blackberries, raspberries) is a great way to add sweetness to semen. Blending them together with coconut water in a smoothie is just as effective. Coconut water is also good for semen because it replenishes sexual fluids. Grab a morning berry smoothie and enjoy its benefits during your next sex session. Then there's watermelon, not only a natural diuretic, but also helps with blood flow and is also a natural stamina booster for men. Drinking watermelon juice or eating a healthy sized bowl helps men maintain vigour during sex and produce tasty semen for swallowing. Greens (especially leafy ones!!) are a major source of oxygen for the body and are highly detoxifying. Whether you eat raw, sauté, boil, juice, or blend into a smoothie, these vegetables will help maintain the body's proper PH values for better tasting semen. Cranberries, not the 'easiest' ones in my



opinion, fall into the same category as their sweet berry sisters mentioned above. They are antioxidants and are known to help keep the urinary tract and prostate free of bad bacteria. Whether you decide to drink 100% pure cranberry juice, or put dried cranberries on top of a salad or solo as a snack, ingesting them goes a long way. And finally, there's pineapples (one of my personal favourites): a great detoxifier for the body and they also work wonders when it comes to removing mucus. Eating them, or drinking a glass or two of pineapple juice, will improve the taste of your penile shout (or: shoot?) outs significantly. I just can't get enough...and isn't making you or someone else swallow with pleasure, make them want more, and as such: come back for more, simply all that we want, boys? That, and a proper intake of water of course!

Piss

Apart from getting it all over the body, the effects of this hot-shower-but-then-different-like sensation, and one very much up my street as part of the realm of exchanging bodily fluids, can differ very much with what you eat. The usual suspects here are broccoli, cauliflower, asparagus and artichoke, which, even though healthy and to be definitely included in your diet for a healthy bladder and urinary tract, simply make your piss stink, and its taste a turn-off during sex. Cucumber and celery on the other hand, improve taste very much, being the rich source of water they are, with the latter having strong diuretic and antioxidant properties, which take care of all the nasty bits in your body that may cause odour and taste to be a bit off. Furthermore, fruits generally

considered sweet also yield ditto flavour of your pee. Not my favourite to consume, and therefore a big surprise to me: diet soda is pretty big in the pee-fetish community because the artificial sweetener passes into the urine, making it sweeter and more palatable. You can try switching your traditional sugar with stevia, or if you drink your coffee without sugar you can try drinking a couple diet sodas throughout the day. All-in-all, plenty of ways to improve the taste of your golden juice, making it ready for spraying, guzzling and swallowing alike. And finally...water anyone?

Now, even though it's not really a matter of ingestion – more so of insertion, I feel my article isn't complete with one special mention, simply because it's food-related. It is said to be (haven't tried it yet myself, but heard it from a very reliable source; Nereida, you know that sizzling hot *chica* that works in our Amsterdam store, and is featured elsewhere in this issue of WINGS) so very invigorating: figging. This technique, originally used in a horse's asshole to make him lift his tail higher, and applied in human BDSM practices over time – basically means: inserting a nicely shaped piece of peeled ginger root in either the anus or the vagina, causing extreme heat-like sensations, and possibly a bit of pain, a pain that is considered an immense turn-on. Now, I'm not sure whether this has any far stretching effects on the 'household' of these orifices or overall body health, but a little ginger never (really) hurt anybody, and if you like the taste...why the hell not?

Hope all this helps, both to get your diet right, and to try out some more with your bodily fluids than you may have so far. I know I will...lick, slurp, guzzle, swallow...and repeat.

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MESSY ISSUES

ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS MY BOYFRIEND BACK

• Written by: Jacob Alexander Clark •

As I sit down to write this, it is 1:49 in the morning, and it is raining outside. I am wearing baggy grey sweatpants and eating some dodgy-looking takeaway I found in the fridge. It has been 34 hours since I came home to find my wardrobe half empty, my toothbrush holder holding one less toothbrush, and my boyfriend of two and a half years, gone. I am a mess - even by my standards.

The night before this heartbreaking discovery, my boyfriend and I had been out partying with another guy we had met several days before. For the sake of privacy, this guy shall be referred to by his nickname, Mariah Carey (don't ask)! After a long night of dancing, drinking, taking our



shirts off and feeling all sexy, we decided to leave, all having different expectations of what awaited us at home.

When we did get home, Mariah Carey stripped naked in our hallway (a sentence I thought I would never write) and asked me to join him in the shower. Without double-checking with my boyfriend who had already showered, I went into the bathroom and closed the door. Mariah and I got clean... and then got dirty... and then clean again! Leaving the bathroom with a triumphant grin, I was greeted with an "I hope you enjoyed that because you are single now" from my boyfriend who had been waiting all alone. Whether or not you choose to believe me is

your prerogative, but I was genuinely dumbfounded, thinking I hadn't broken any rules. Looking back now, I realise I was sorely mistaken.

Boundaries were crossed, and respect had been neglected, but the biggest mistake committed that night was the lack of clarity in our communication. Assumptions, dear reader, are a real bitch. I had assumed my boyfriend was ok with Mariah Carey and I continuing to get to know each other in the shower, all because he had given us permission to "connect", days before. My boyfriend, on the other hand, had assumed that I would stop to clarify if the consent given, included us getting all hot and steamy without him.

Even written down and readback, it sounds complicated. The lesson learned? Communication is key. Clear communication. A shrug of the shoulders and a mumbled "yes" can conveniently be taken as a green light. Equally, a "no way" said in the wrong tone can be misconstrued as sarcasm and therefore also a green light. Consequently, it is vital to be as open in your communication as you are open in your relationship. Everyone communicates how they feel in different ways, and it is essential to learn how to translate those feelings effectively.

If there is a language barrier between you (like there was in my case), the challenge doubles in difficulty.

At this point you are probably wondering 'who does this tosser think he is, giving out relationship advice in his grey sweatpants, like some Bridget Jones knock-off?' Well, take it from someone who has learned the hard way and may or may not be single by the time the next issue of Wings gets printed. If you are in an open relationship or thinking about embarking on one, head my advice. Open relationships can be fun and rewarding as hell, but they can also be tricky and full of six-packed, beautiful temptations. Never forget who your teammate is. Remember, they came first. Respect them. Prioritise them. Know your boundaries and don't be afraid to share them. Know your partner's boundaries, and they won't be afraid to share you.

Messy Jacob:

Jacob is an Irishman living in Amsterdam with a UK passport, but wants no association with England after Brexit. He has been told he resembles a Bull Terrier, and has the nickname Messy Jacob after some questionable choices he has made whilst inebriated. For shame-less and shirtless selfies, follow him on Instagram @Messy_Jacob.

PRIDE AMSTERDAM'S FETISH AMBASSADOR 2020

• Written by: Jacob Alexander Clark •

Pride Amsterdam has recently appointed its Fetish Ambassador for 2020. A fetish household name for some time already, and no stranger to the spotlight; Axe Leito steps up to the plate. We managed to squeeze ourselves into his busy schedule, to talk about his past experience and why he's the right man for the job.



You recently stepped down as 'current reigning' Mister Leather Netherlands. Did 2019 change a lot of things for you?

"At first, I was not sure how it was going to be or what to expect, but it turned out to be the most amazing and fulfilling year! The funniest change that I've noticed, is that people started recognising me! People I've never met before, are simply coming up to me, to ask a question or start a conversation - it's been fantastic! Even though I've stepped down now, someone recently assured me that my legacy would live on - and I'm quite happy to be Mister Leather Netherlands 2019 for the rest of my life."

Pride Amsterdam has just appointed you as Fetish Ambassador for this year's Pride. How did that make you feel, and why do you think they chose you?

"Honestly, when they asked me I was flabbergasted. However, if I have to sing my praises, I'd say they chose me because I've been a Mister who truly made the most of his year. I am humbled by and grateful for the recognition of others for my hard work in the community."

It has been a year full of 'firsts' for you as Mister Leather Netherlands. What is one of the most important things for you to have accomplished?

"I'm most proud of my work with PrEP. I've been one of the faces of the Dutch national PrEP campaign for four years now. It's something very close to my heart. I want to try my hardest to prevent people from contracting HIV, a disease that is currently chronic, but still incurable. The last time I was back in my native country of Curacao, I heard about a

boy of 13 years old who was diagnosed with HIV recently. His story really struck a chord in me. I spoke in person with the minister of Curacao here in the Netherlands, about PrEP and homosexuality (and of course leather)! Right now, and with the help of PrEPnu, I'm fighting to bring PrEP over to Curacao."

You also helped set up Miss Leather Netherlands. How did that come about?

"When I was out at parties or events, I noticed a shocking lack of female representation in our fetish community and I realised we (men) are partially to blame for them not having a platform or a voice. That spurred me to co-organise the first-ever Miss Leather Netherlands election...the first Miss Leather anywhere in Europe for that matter! This first election took place in May 2019, and a few months later already, last October, Miss Leather Netherlands 2020 was elected. I am convinced that this has been an excellent first step in addressing certain issues and opening up a male-dominated scene."

Why did you accept the role of Fetish Ambassador?

"First of all, it's a great honor! My personal motivation for accepting this position, is to continue the search for acceptance and visibility, something I started in my year as Mister already. I want to be a role model for everyone, but I especially like to inspire those with a non-Dutch background. The cultures in which many of us grew up are quite different from the Dutch one, which can mean; having extra hurdles, obstacles and emotional baggage in your way towards acceptance. As a leatherman of color, I'm often viewed as some sort of freak by people with a non-Dutch background. With my ambassadorship, I'd like to break this taboo of having a fetish being weird among these people, and maybe even to inspire some of them to explore their possible fetishes and come out for them too. Similarly to why I began Miss Leather, I want to make our fetish scene into one that welcomes anyone and everyone."

Why do you believe fetish is an integral part of Pride?

"In essence, Pride is about being yourself and showing it to the world... with Pride! As a community within a community, fetish people need to stand up and show themselves. I think the whole reason Pride Amsterdam appoints such ambassadors is to show – in all senses of the word – that we are all united under the rainbow, so to speak. To have members from different walks of life, marching together and celebrating together, gives that sense of inclusivity and unity that Pride is all about. The rainbow wouldn't be a rainbow without all colors shining together in harmony. The fetish community, like any other, is an important color in this Pride rainbow and deserves to be seen."



MAKE FETISH GREAT AGAIN



• Written by: Linda Duits •

There's no gay man in my circle of friends that doesn't own a (leather) harness. It's standard issue, it seems. Come out & join the club, and you'll receive a starter model, along with your Grindr account and complementary bottle of lube. Never in history has fetish wear been so popular and so ubiquitous as in today's scene. But take a look on the streets of Amsterdam, and you'll see no leather pants, vests or caps. As if sexual identity should only be discernible on the way to the darkroom.

Amsterdam hasn't always been associated with sex. In fact, 20th century Holland used to be deeply conservative. Confessional parties dominated our politics, and ensured that their ethics guided our media and society. We had our own 'anti-gay propaganda law', so-called Article 248-bis, which assumed that older men seduced innocent teens into homosexuality, as if it were a transmittable infection. 248-bis was used to monitor gay men: the vice squad kept lists, patrolled public urinals and houses, and raided meetings, all under the guise of suspicion of presence of minors.

The conservative attitude towards sexuality changed in a short amount of time. The sleepy, provincial town of Amsterdam would eventually turn into a world capital of sex. It all started in the 1950s. The harbour drew in people from all around the world. Sailors, as it always had, but also American soldiers away on leave from their stations in Germany. The sexual underground exploded in the 60ies. It was a true revolution, that probably hit so hard here because we'd been so deprived.

With new youth cultures, a new generation of gays and lesbians arose. There was a gay disco on the Leidseplein, called De Schakel. From there, it was a short walk to DOK, a hang-out for male sex workers. That's how the Leidsestraat got its nickname 'Rue de Vaseline' at the time. Leather became popular with a straight subculture called Dijkers. Their clothing style was quickly adopted by the kinky community that appeared at the same time in the Warmoesstraat. Until very recently, that street was the heart of the Dutch leather scene, and, of course, Mister B's place of birth.

Progressively, the vice squad realized that gay men were much less of a nuisance to society if they were hidden away in their

own clubs, than when cruising the streets. These early forms of tolerance caused the gay scene to grow rapidly. Before WWII, only a small number of bars existed where gays, lesbians, sex workers and their clients gathered. Now, specialized establishments came into being, a phenomenon known in social sciences as sexual differentiation.

This led to the co-existence of two cultures in the '60s: the old, 'phantom' gay culture on the streets and in urinals, and the new underground gay club culture – tolerated but out of sight. By the 1970s, that old culture had disappeared almost entirely, alongside Article 248-bis, which was abolished in 1971. Meanwhile, the Red Light District grew and the neighbourhood became a tourist destination. Sex cinemas and sex shops shot up like the mushrooms that visitors loved to consume.

Swift political and medical support for the victims of the aids epidemic made Amsterdam extra attractive for newcomers. The number of gay bars doubled, as did the number of gay tourists. By the time the city hosted the Gay Games in 1998, Amsterdam had established itself as Gay Capital of the World.

However, times have changed. The dialectics of progress teach us that an early lead might cause stagnation later, and the Netherlands has dropped to number 10 on the Rainbow Index. As in other western cities, the arrival of dating apps and rising rents have led to a decline of gay venues across town. The leather men that used to flaunt on the Warmoesstraat have been replaced by hordes of hetero tourists, who'd be appalled to learn the street's sexy stories.

Local gay men, meanwhile, keep their fetishes hidden from public view. Extravaganza is allowed and even welcomed, but only indoors amongst likeminded people. Perhaps it's become less politically important to make sexual variations widely visible, but it sure means an impoverishment of Amsterdam's streets and a waste of wonderful wear to admire. Furthermore, it doesn't do anything for acceptance.

The leather champions of the 50s paved the way, and their legacy shouldn't be squandered. So boys: grease up and polish those jeans, skirts and masks, and let's go outside. No silent, solemn walking with candles and hymns, but a loud and proud prancing parade, dildos in hand, for a new, fetishily fabulous era.



Linda Duits is a social scientist specialized in popular culture. She writes columns about gender and sexuality, and frequently publishes LGBTQIA related op-eds for newspapers. She is an affiliated researcher with the Institute for Cultural Inquiry of Utrecht University and teaches freelance at various universities.*

More info about her: lindaduits.nl

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JOSHUA (JOSHI) WILLIAMS
MANCHESTER, UNITED KINGDOM

JOSHUA (JOSHI) WILLIAMS IS A UK BASED PHOTOGRAPHER WHOSE WORK IS A STAPLE OF THE UK LEATHER AND FETISH SCENES. WITH A BA (HONS) IN CONTEMPORARY ARTS AND A BACKGROUND IN PRODUCT AND GRAPHIC DESIGN, HIS WORK CAN BE SEEN IN MAGAZINES, EXHIBITIONS, COMPETITIONS AND EVENT POSTERS. HE HAS FEATURED AT ARTS BANDIT (MRW2018), AND MANCHESTER LEATHER WEEKEND 2019, AS WELL AS VARIOUS CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE LOCAL MANCHESTER LEATHERMEN. A MEMBER OF THE SISTERS OF PERPETUAL INDULGENCE (FPM OF THE MANCHESTER HOUSE) HE SUPPORTS SEVERAL LOCAL CHARITIES, INCLUDING THE ALBERT KENNEDY TRUST, GEORGE HOUSE TRUST AND LGBT FOUNDATION.

JOSHI BELIEVES THERE IS BEAUTY IN TAKING A LEATHER OR RUBBER-CLAD MAN OUT INTO THE OPEN WORLD AND JUXTAPOSING THAT CONTRAST OF A GEARED MAN AGAINST THE BRICK AND TARMAC OF THE BUSTLING ARCHWAYS, BRIDGES AND UNDERPASSES. WHAT DREW HIM PARTICULARLY INTO FETISH PHOTOGRAPHY, WAS BEING ABLE TO EVOKE AND CAPTURE THAT PRESENCE THAT OFTEN A SELF-PORTRAIT CAN SOMETIMES MISS. HE ALSO FINDS PHOTOGRAPHY A THERAPEUTIC PROCESS IN ITSELF, TO SEE HOW STRONG SOMEONE CAN STRIDE IN THEIR BOOTS ABOVE EVERYTHING ELSE.

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Model: Kevin Murphy

***'YOU DON'T
JUST COME
HERE TO
LICK MY
FEET'***



• Written by: Marco Hohl •

If the world of BDSM had a Prince Charming, Italian master Alessandro Giacon would be it. He is young, extremely handsome, and he will put you in your place. WINGS met up with Master Giacon, as he prefers to be called, to find out how he turned his passion for bondage into his profession, and what it takes to be a good master.

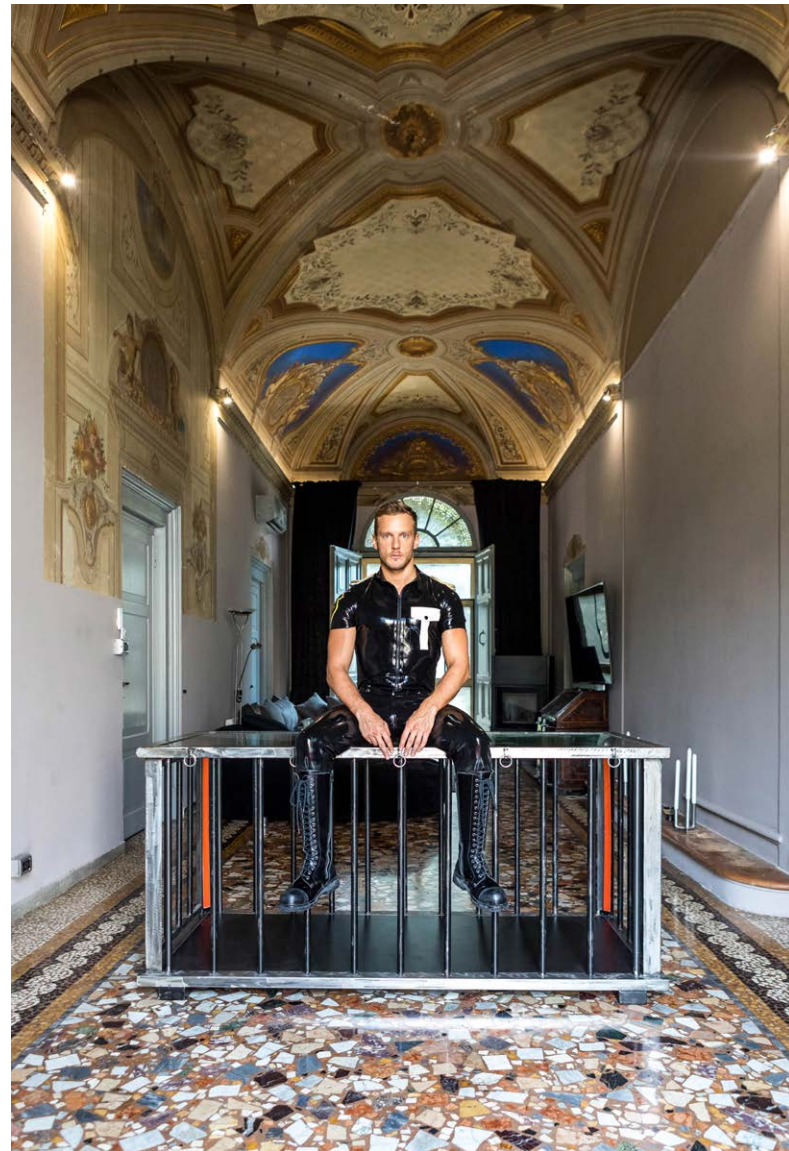
Let's start at the very beginning. How did you discover BDSM?

"I found out about it when I was 10 or 11 years old. I was watching a movie that had an 'ironic' BDSM scene in it. One of the protagonists visits a girl he knows and ends up being tied up to a chair, with the girl scratching, hitting and whipping him. I felt attracted to that scene like a magnet. I went on the internet and found out about 'dom-sub' relationships, SM, bondage, and all the things I know now. When I was 13 I started speaking to mostly older, experienced people on BDSM forums, and at 18 I went to my first event. Back then I felt attracted to both the dominant and submissive side of BDSM.

My first real experience was as a sub. I was tied to a cross by a mistress at a BDSM event. We were surrounded by people watching us. I tried to focus on what I was feeling and not on what was happening to me. When I entered 'sub space' all of those people disappeared, and I was only there with her. It felt like being in a bubble and there was this deep connection to my mistress. She spanked and whipped me. I felt pain and a lot of emotions, merging and mixing. I was living in the moment, experiencing everything at the same time."

When did you become a dom yourself?

"In the beginning I was obsessed with BDSM and I loved everything about it. I experimented with being submissive and dominant, and I also played as a 'switch'. The moment I became a true dom, was when I quit my job and decided to be a master professionally. That was four years ago. I found a villa just outside of Bologna and turned it into my home and playroom. In the past I used alcohol, drugs and cigarettes. When I became a master I quit all those things. Not because I chose to do so, but because I didn't need them anymore in my



life. It was a natural transition. Being dominant for me means to be conscious of myself and my actions at all times. Since then I do whatever I like, whenever I like it."

Can you describe what your daily life looks like?

"I don't have a default life. I wake up and decide what to do. I live in the present and don't have a lot of commitments. My clients are all high-level business men; people who earn a lot of money. They pay me a lot as well and I offer them superior service in return. I prefer to meet one person a day, so I can give them all of my attention, energy and time. What we do specifically during our play session, whether it is foot worship or whipping, is not important to me. I enjoy every BDSM practice. The most important thing is to create the right connection with the person in front of me. My clients tell me I am really good at this, that



I am different from other masters. I am very empathic. I love connecting with my slaves and to feel what they are feeling.”

How do you create a connection like that?

“It is better when a person comes to me more often; two, three, four times... That way the connection grows stronger. When I invite a new sub into my home I take the time to get to know him. We talk about his life, his fantasies, his BDSM experience, and of course his limits. Everyone has different limits and it is important to keep the person safe. I get inspired by this meeting and create a session just for that sub or slave. You don’t just come here to be hit by me, or to lick my feet. I prefer to create relationships with my slaves and share experiences with them that touch both of our souls.

I have slaves from Dubai, Canada, Italy and several other European countries. A lot of them have little knowledge of BDSM when they meet me for the first time. They have a lot of fantasies, but no real experience. I teach them how to have pleasure through pain. Because I have been submissive in the past I understand their mindset. This helps in connecting with them as well. A dom has a lot of power. As a master you have to be conscious of your sub’s feelings otherwise you can create a lot of pain and trauma.”

What do you feel when you dominate?

“My feelings and emotions change with every person. When I whip someone, for example my personal slave, I go through a lot. It is a moment of fun and happiness. When I whip him,

my slave gives me back other emotions. If he feels pleasure, I can feel it and it becomes my pleasure. It is my empathy kicking in. When he is in a lot of pain, it gives me sexual pleasure as well. But for me it needs to be consensual. I can’t enjoy whipping him otherwise. In that way I am not a real sadist. Both sides need to want it. For me that is the basis of every BDSM game and relationship.”

There is an amazing overview of all the kinks you have on your website including caning, ball busting, bondage, dog training, face sitting, fire play, trampling, feminization, and many, many more. What is your top three?

“There is a lot more I like to do actually. I only put the most important ones online, I didn’t want to overwhelm the visitors to my site. It is difficult to choose a top three. One of the things I enjoy most is whipping, with a single tail whip or a bullwhip. I love creating marks on my slave’s body. Fisting would be my second choice, with cum control in third place. I love combining as many BDSM practices as possible. Whipping is exciting, but when you combine it with chastity, bondage, and sensory deprivation – losing sight and hearing for example – it makes it much more intense for the sub.”

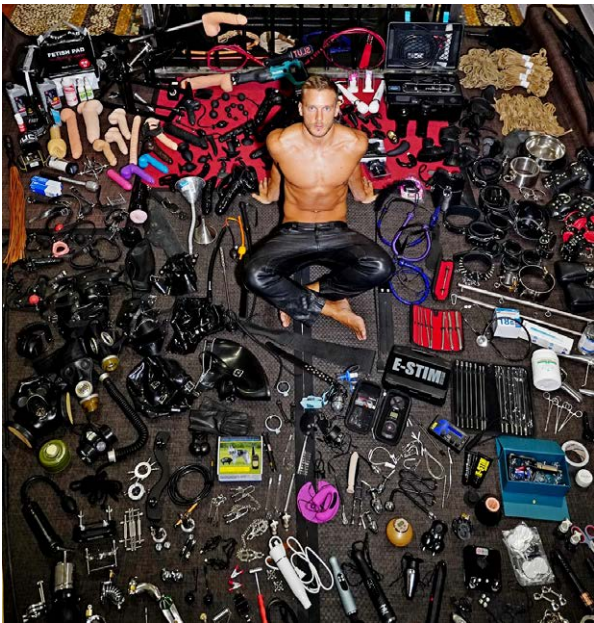
What does dominance mean to you?

“Dominance is a way to give pleasure and a way to receive pleasure. It is also a lifestyle. I am dominant in everything

Want to make a connection with Master Giacon?

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Photography by: Axel klinik



Photography by: Marco Zeta

I do, but in an elegant way. I don't want to be arrogant or fight with people. I love living my life in peace. The way I dominate is not stereotypical, it is natural and it comes easy to me. I don't have to raise my voice or use profanities to get what I want. I dominate simply with my presence. When I ask people to do something, they usually do it. And if there ever is an issue I try to solve it as quickly as possible. In that way it becomes a chance and not a problem."



Photography by: Luca Inf Lentini

You actually live in your personal playroom. Can you tell us something about your home?

"When I saw this villa for the first time I fell in love with its energy, its space and its colors. I walked in and immediately felt good. The villa was built in 1820 and every room has intricate murals on the ceiling. When I moved in I created two spaces: one for work and one for living. But after two months I changed my mind. Being a master is not just a job for me. I am not a different person in my private life so there is no need to separate the two. This means I have a cage in the living room that is big enough for a slave to stay overnight. My bedroom has a structure for shibari, and at the end of my bed I can block the hands and neck of my slave so he can lick my feet. I also have a doctor's room with a gynecologists chair for medical play, and a luxury playroom with a cross that turns around with a motor, and a chair that locks the arms, legs and head of my subs. There are BDSM installations, devices and toys all over the house. Most people have three lives: public, private and secret. I have merged all three into one and my house reflects that. Everyone knows what my job is and I don't need to lie or hide my life from anyone. I mean I have a picture of my mother inside the living room cage – that should say enough hahaha."

Xtreme!

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FR 03/07 22H

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SHEETS OF SAN FRANCISCO

• Written by: Chris Vincent •

Unboxing and first impressions

First impressions do last, which is why packaging and the experience of unboxing, can set a strong baseline for how much you're probably going to enjoy the product. In this case, the 'dark-theme' coloured box with a minimalist type font gives a stylish, sophisticated impression. As a Dane, *j'approve*, with my curiosity definitely being tweaked now.

I wait no longer and open the box: the charcoal black sheet is revealed, not a kink or a wrinkle, just plain, smooth...and ever so inviting. (A little side note: I had no real expectations about how it would feel, as my only previous experience with play sheets would be the run-of-the-mill vinyl ones or, in a more creative solution, a customised pvc tarp.)

Without hesitation, I accept this 'invitation' to touch the material, feeling it for the very first time. My surprise is genuine: soft to the touch, slightly rubbery and definitely feels like it's good quality – which I bet anyone can feel, regardless of experience.

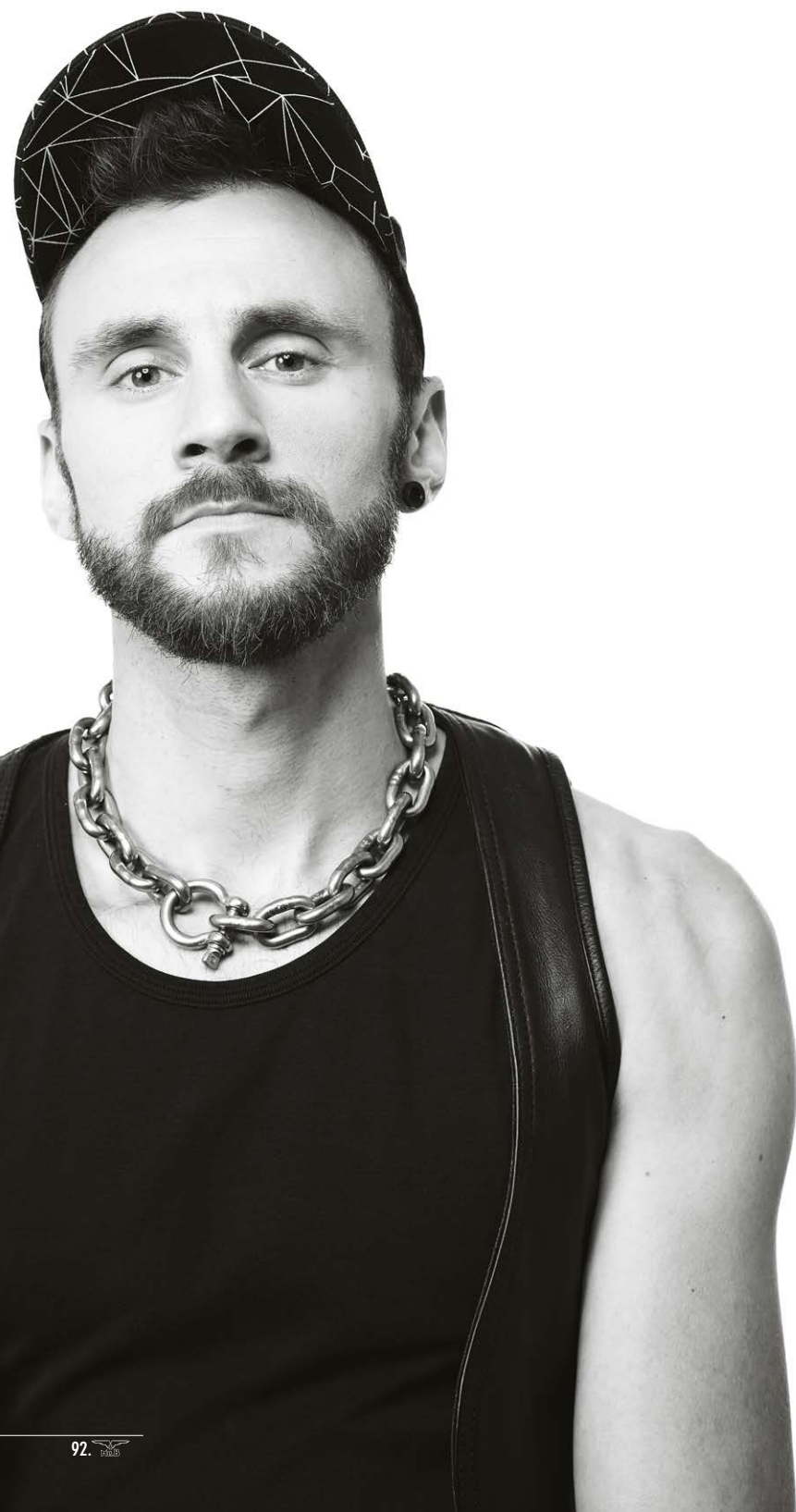
Playdate

As coincidence would have it, I was looking for an excuse (as if I need one!) to go through my rather full dildo suitcase, and have my ass decide which dildos I'd keep, and which ones I wouldn't. I thought this was the perfect opportunity to try out this 'throw' sheet.

Curious about possible different effects that different lubricants might have on the sheets, I decided to select more than one slippery partner in crime for this deed.

Mister B Double-F Fist Cream, Mister B Double-F Fist Lube, some pre-mixed J-Lube were chosen off the bat, and even though I myself loathe silicone lube, this was also added to the list for the sake of this review – and here I go:

The sheet is large enough to be tucked tightly around the mattress of my bed, and I immediately see how I could also use it as a cover for my couch, should playtime ever take place in the comfort of my publicly visible living room...again (trust me, we've had complaints).



Should you not know the obvious advantage of a play sheet: it's simply relieving, not to have to think about your bedsheets and covering the intended play area with an arsenal of towels. For this test I'm specifically interested in the 'fluidproof-ness' of the sheet, the grip after lubrication comes into play, and how well it all cleans up.

As mentioned above, I now have the means and the motive to whip out my (mostly) phallic-shaped companions. I plug, plunge and plow away, with not a single care in the world about what is spilled or flowing over during application - this little piggy is feeling right at home!

To my surprise, none of the lubricants make the sheet really slippery with normal or even rather excessive spillage. I still feel able to move around on the covered area without losing grip. Only when I purposefully start pouring substantial amounts of J-Lube all around, I feel that I may just have made myself a homemade water slide which, by the way, is quite hot in its own way - but that's a different topic.

We fast forward to that 'dreaded' moment where I don't feel like moving a single muscle in my body anymore. Used and content, like a proper naughty boy. However, my room looks like any generic darkroom at the end of a successful night after the light comes back on, but with one disheartening difference: I'm the one who needs to clean up the mess.

Clean-up

The sheet most definitely kept its promise in terms of being fluidproof. As I carefully collect the corners to make the sheet a bundle of lube residue, not a single drop has reached my mattress. The cleaning instructions promise that it can safely be machine-washed and tumble dried on low setting, something I was slightly skeptical about.

However, there was no disappointment or surprise: the sheet came out as clean, sleek and soft as when I first unpacked it.

Verdict

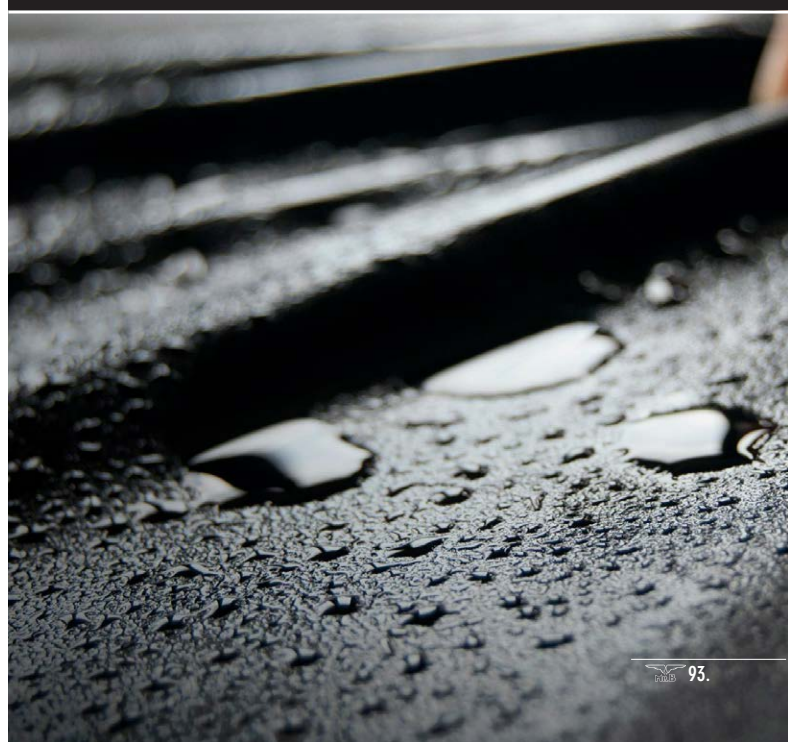
This product of Sheets of San Francisco delivers what it promises, the material feels amazing, it's not as cold and uncomfortable to play on as most other play or throw sheets. The fact that you can literally mess around and not become an involuntary contestant on a perverted 'Disney On Ice' is a huge win and finally, it cleans up perfectly and with ease. I definitely recommend this for any play-at-home kinkster!



TIPS:

- Try a heated blanket underneath the normal sheets of the bed before putting on a Sheet of San Francisco, then preheat the play zone before mounting it, giving "hot sensation" a whole new meaning.
- In addition to the sheets, I'd recommend getting a couple of the pillowcases as well, for that extra 'leverage' when needed.

Available at Mister B



I'm needy and you know it

• Written by: Marco Hohl •

Here I am. In front of the Mister B store. About to buy things to stick up my hole. Or my dick. Or in my mouth. Maybe even all of the above. Walking in. Embracing my sexuality. Living my truth. 42 years old. Hands sweaty. Nervous as fuck.

Here I am, don't look at me. I am 13. Checking out bodybuilders in Flex Magazine. Trying to get the courage to peek at that gay porn mag on the top shelf. Feeling awkward. Boner in my briefs. Not sure of who or what I am, but knowing full well at the same time. So does that sales guy. Fuck. I need to leave. Now!

Here I am back in a bookstore. I just turned 30. Feeling lost, searching for guidance, discovering *Coach Yourself To Success*. A self-help book on discount. I should put it down and walk away, but I am still holding it in my hands. What the fuck? What the fuck?? Is this what my life has turned into? Approaching the cashier. Answer her question please: "No, it is NOT a gift." Have anything else to confess? "It is for me." There you go. Good boy! Next time speak up!

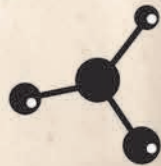
Here I am, back at the Mister B store in Amsterdam. 42 and slightly nervous while shopping for sex toys. Trying not to give into that feeling of shame. Like most of us I have my needs. I know what they are, but I don't necessarily want the outside world to know as well. It is too confronting to show others what you are into; how *pervy* you actually are. And let's be honest: it is none of their business anyway.

And then it hits me: it actually IS. Their business, I mean.

So here I am again. Getting advice on sex toys by Nereida, that wicked sales girl that you may already (know or) have read about in this issue of WINGS. Calm. At ease. Laughing about a filthy gadget that she is showing me: a tube that connects your cock and ass so you can piss into your own hole. Staring at Mister B's dildo collection and deciding on what is more important - length or girth - and getting professional advice on it. Leaving with a black plastic bag containing something named a Hammering Hank, a rubber ball gag, and a huge smile on my face.

Marco Hohl is a Dutch/German journalist on the lookout for free tickets to the Eurovision Song Contest in Rotterdam (slide into his DMs). He lives in Amsterdam with two chubby cats, his talented German fiancée, and an Argentinean plus one. Follow his adventures on Insta [@hohlinone](#), where he has been documenting his day-to-day life for the last 6 years [#365daysofinstagram](#).

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Lunch with Thijs & Linda

HOW TO FIT IN YOUR PANTS

• Written by: Thijs Fransen & Linda Duits •

We're just going to confess it: we care about our looks. We want to come off as attractive, because we like to be objectified and desired. You wouldn't tell from the way we look now though, brainstorming about this article. Usually we do that with loads of wine, but since Thijs has to work afterwards, we restrict ourselves to an advocaatje, a traditional Dutch alcoholic beverage made from eggs, sugar and alcohol. (Ed. see also the FFF article in the previous issue of WINGS). Advocaatjes are something our grandmothers used to drink: they're old fashioned and dated. But this hip Amsterdam cafe whips them up on the spot and serves them with a hearty shot of vodka.

It's winter, and in the Netherlands that means: short days filled with drizzle, making it extra cosy inside. We're comparing the compliments we got on WINGS' last issue. Sure, some people liked our ideas, but what really stood out were the photos of us, taken by the wonderful Cyriel. Linda has fictitious wind in her hair, like she just stepped out on an Italian balcony to greet the sun after having had fantastic sex. On his, Thijs appears to be casually looking away, as if the camera caught him doing something very naughty.

We love our pictures, even more so because, at the moment, we're dressed in comfy, thick sweaters, all tattoos hidden from sight and without any make-up. Although any time could be 'sexy time', the image that we want to project in this lunchroom on this overcast December day is one of easy-going, urban professionals. We totally fit in.

Diversity is tied to big cities. They're places where you can stand out or blend in with the masses. They provide safe spaces for those who'd probably be labelled 'quaint' or 'quirky' in a village. Within the cosmopolitan LGBTQ community, there's room for outsiders and mavericks. It's no coincidence that Q stands for Queer, once simply a synonym for weird, later a derogatory term for gays. The community took that word and hijacked it, turning it into an honorary nickname that both of us wear proudly.



AND IN YOUR SCENE

We might fit in here and now, but that's not our history. Failing to meet gender norms means punishment, whether silently or violently. For Thijs, it was not liking girls. For Linda: failing to be one.

Queer, gay, non-binary, friend of Dorothy, tomboy, shirt lifter, butch, leather boy, femme, bear, agender, Mister B – we live in times when now, more than ever, we can be who want to be under the labels that we choose. Women can shave their heads, men can extend their eye-lashes, and all will be applauded for it. There are no limits to how we can look in our fairy queer world, but yet... when we think about it, we all pretty much look the same.

The posters of the circuit and fetish parties only show alpha men with toned torso's, six-packs and luscious beards. If the posters are to be believed, these men are ready for war, they've come with an army and they fear nothing. 'Hang on to your jockstrap, boy, I'll eat you alive.' They'd never consume as many calories as we just spooned up, and most certainly would never wear a sweater or have a runny nose. We silently take another bite, Thijs of his veggie ciabatta with cheddar, Linda of her mince pie. Summer bodies are made in winter, but not now.

Of course, these posters don't really represent people, they suggest people. They suggest a vibe and promise about these parties, that is to say that there'll be hot, handsome, primal men there. The posters are meant to show something recognizable, so we know that it's our type of crowd. But they also perpetuate an ideal that's disturbingly monotonous.

There are no limits to how we look in our fairy queer world, but we choose to look the same because it's safe. Old patterns die hard. Women have been dealing with this much longer than gay men, as their physique has been their prime asset since time immemorial. The mechanism is the same: women and gay men learn that if we want to do well with the boys, we have to ooze sex. And although there's no manual, no written guidelines, we know which ingredients to use.

Thijs likes tattoos because they're cool, kinky and in most cases work like an Aphrodisiac. Why they're cool? Because just like piercings (most notably those in the septum, glans or nipple), they exude victory. 'I have suffered to look like this, and I enjoyed it. I can do to you what I've done to myself. Just come closer, if you dare.' And closer they come.

A thin waist is no different, as is a waxed pussy or anus. They're small testaments to a willingness to suffer for sex. In that sense, they're actually codes.

Now don't get us wrong, we are not against a little (or a lot of) suffering for sex. We're just disappointed that, even after all these years, the 'repertoire' remains so limited. It's as if our imagination cannot carry us further than the men on the posters. Just like the mainstream, the queer scene has developed rules and conventions, that are constantly produced and reproduced, and that we all know how to read.

Asking the waitress for some water, we pause our sociological contemplation. How we'd like to hate the men on these posters! Thijs has never fitted in Nasty Pig briefs and Linda hates her belly too much to go shirtless to Club Church. We'd like to hate these men, but we can't. Because despite our analytical skills, our media savviness and our critical reflection on all this, we're part of this world. We're part of it and we perpetuate the illusion. Just check WINGS' previous issue!

There's solace in uniformity, and that also applies to the alternative universes that LGBTQ people have created. There's safety in numbers, and there's pleasure in likeness. 'Identity' is all about being different to some, but similar to others. And although we might not look as perfect as the circuit poster boys, they represent our scene. It's where we like to be, because it's where we find each other. No need for guilt over lunch either, we decide. We'll just ask Cyriel to tuck in our tummies again.

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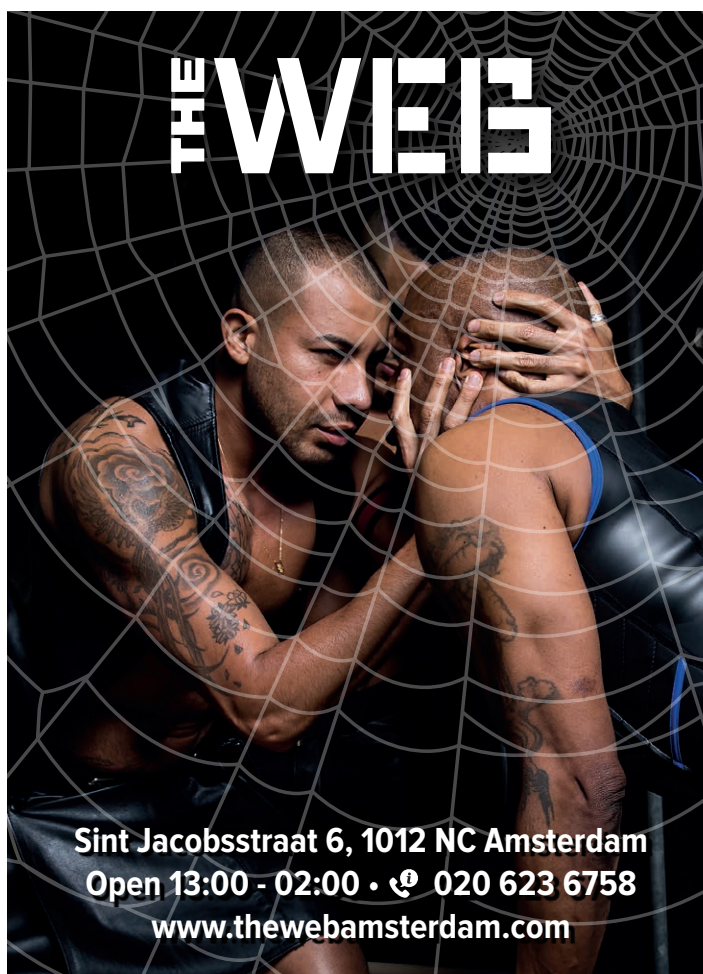
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The Critical Canadian

IF YOU'VE GOT NOTHING GOOD TO SAY...

• Written by: Frank Colosimo •



For those of you who don't already know, I have the pleasure of working at the Mister B Amsterdam shop. I get to dress you all up in your best fetish and assist you in accessing your pleasures. For many of you, as soon as the gear gets on, the mind gets triggered. I can see the excitement in someone, feeling their body, covered in leather or rubber, staring at the hot creature in their reflection. And that's great! But that's not for everyone, of course. There are also many for whom this moment gets interrupted. Some of you feel differently about your bodies; often it's your belly, or another part which you deem as not good enough. I know because you say it out loud, and I need to remind you; it's all in your head.

You know when you're chatting with someone and they explain that they need to go to the gym, while touching their belly? I'm quite sure you know what I'm talking about because you've probably also done it yourself. Ya, I said it: You've done it. And it's such a common thing to say and do that we barely even notice it. While the fact of the matter is: one's tummy size has very little to do with how often they work out, how 'fit' they are, and definitely not if they have gone to the gym this week or not. We know many people who gym regularly and do not have a flat stomach, like me. We also know many people with flat stomachs who have never even seen the inside of a gym, right? The one doesn't necessarily have anything to do with the other. But what is true for all of us is that it's really about what's going on in our heads.

When we talk about needing to change our bodies in these ways we are essentially belittling ourselves. It can be either in or out of gear, in social settings, or just being friendly with each other and in all these cases not necessarily thinking about all the things that come out of our mouths. No, I'm not talking

about the cock or ball-gag that falls out, but the language we use. And I think we should think about that.

Why do we use such irrelevant and toxic rhetoric when talking about our bodies? I believe it's because of the ways we have been socialized to see our own and other people's bodies as well as the notion we've been led to believe, of diet and exercise being tied to stomach size, and more importantly: body fat. It's because of the ways we have been socialized to see body fat as something to be ashamed of and necessary to 'work off'. Fat-shaming comes in all shapes and sizes, and a simple phrase like *I have to work out more*, serves as a very clear example of it. We should all know by now that the diet and exercise industries work very hard to make sure we believe their schemes. Lucky for me, I realized long ago that it's all a big capitalist scam. They just want us to keep desiring to look like the models in the ads, and put the blame on ourselves if we don't. The problem is, these voices in our heads that try to tell us our bodies are bad or wrong, are just the byproduct of these industries, most media we've consumed, and dated ways of thinking of bodies and health. All that garbage has created little bullies in each of our heads. Every time we speak these words we are giving those little bullies ammunition. It can be an endless battle for many, and for some a losing one. The other problem with saying these things aloud is that we not only bring it into our realities, but also for those around us. This can leave others feeling bad about their bodies too, because it's awoken their inner bullies, naturally. We all have them, it's just a matter of how we deal with them. Over time, we learn to ignore them better and know that they aren't real. But surely not everyone is there yet.

The point I'm trying to make here is that fetish is about pleasure, it's about feeling good. So, when feeling good about ourselves gets interrupted by something as simple as a few of those simple words that make us feel bad about our bodies, then why not avoid saying them altogether? It's really not that hard to do. It's just a simple task of waiting a minute before self-deprecating; take a breath, let it pass and you will see how much more pleasurable it all can be. So the next time you get into new leather, rubber, or whatever gear turns your crank, know that any voice in your head that tells you that you need to change any part of your body, is *wrong!* Or if that voice happens to speak to you while you're at the shop I'll never hesitate to remind you of that.

 @frankocolo

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“We are not KaDeWe”

Mister B Berlin is celebrating its 20th anniversary this year, so make sure to visit us when you are in town. We accept cake, cards and congratulations. Or you can pay us a nice compliment, like Tyrone and Tommy have done! More on them later, let's first hop over to the store itself and meet two of our friendly, yet perverted staff members.



• Written by: Marco Hohl •

So, for those of you who have never been to Europe's fetish capital: Mister B Berlin is located in the Motzstrasse in Schöneberg. This neighborhood is known for its many gay bars, male only sex clubs and fetish shops. The Mister B store attracts customers from all over the world, especially during (in)famous events, like Easter Berlin and Folsom Europe, which makes it the perfect place to bump into old and new friends from all over.



Mairis

Mairis is the cheeky store manager, and self-proclaimed 'master of the house' of Mister B Berlin. He started his career at Mister B as a shop assistant in 2014, when he moved from Latvia to Germany. Mairis: "The first time I went to

the Berlin store was as a tourist and I immediately felt a connection. I bought a pair of leather FXXXer jeans with white piping. Unfortunately, I don't have them anymore. I used them so much that I had to throw them away - the knees were completely worn out hahaha." Mairis loves Berlin and its fetish scene: "This city is open, modern, dirty and kinky. Berlin is about freedom: you can be who you are, and no one cares. That attitude brings a lot of tourists to Berlin and to Mister B. I love my job because I meet people from all over the world. Many of them have become friends over the years. A lot of strange things happen in our store: people try on cock rings, they come out of the changing booth, and ask me if I like it. And I am like: 'It is ok, I have seen bigger.'" He giggles at this and continues: "People definitely aren't shy. But you have to know how to deal with that and stay professional at the same time. Customers can have the strangest requests. There was a guy who asked me to personally lock the 'cock cage' that he just bought, and he wanted me to throw away the keys afterwards."

The Mister B Berlin customer base has always been pretty hardcore – it's all about leather and SM – but things seem to be changing slowly, at least according to **Jens Unger**, who has been working as a shop assistant for Mister B Berlin since the very beginning in 2000. Jens: "In the past, people usually went for the full uniformed look. But the young generation likes to mix and match more. They wear their leather pants with sneakers. I would have never done that! The fetish scene is getting more playful and you can see that in our store: a lot of kids are interested in puppy play for example, and we experiment more with colors." Like Mairis, Jens loves meeting and helping (new) people at the store: "Everyone shops here. From poor to rich, from student to prince. Some know exactly what they want, others ask loads of questions. Every question is a good one in my opinion. When people are new to the



Jens

scene you need to be open, friendly and comforting as a shop assistant. You need to listen and be honest. When somebody wants to buy a pair of leather pants, and they really don't fit, I tell them – I think that is only fair. We are not KaDeWe (the Harrods of Berlin so to say – Ed), where they only tell the customer what he wants to hear, just to make a sale.”

Mister B has changed the fetish scene radically according to shop manager **Mairis**: “If Wim Bos (*Mister B's founding father – Ed*) hadn't started his first Mister B shop in Amsterdam 25 years ago, I think the fetish scene as we know it today would not exist. I can't imagine what it must have been like opening a store like that in the nineties. People thought we were sick freaks back then. Nowadays no one cares. Mister B's presence gave the fetish scene in Berlin a boost and kept it alive. We sponsor a lot of local events including the Mister Leather Berlin contest and a 'fetish truck' during Berlin Pride. It is our way to create community and visibility for our people.”

Compliments from the locals

Easter Berlin is one of the biggest fetish events in Europe, with 50.000 people attending annually. **Tommy Schenz** is a longtime leather man and chairman of BLF (*Berlin Leder und Fetisch – Ed*), the organization behind Easter Berlin. Tommy: “I have been collecting leather for over 25 years. If I had more closet space, I would buy even more hahaha. Mister B always pays attention to quality, when it comes to clothing as well as service. When I go to fetish events, I see traditional leather and rubber men, but also youngsters who combine their gear with street clothing. They don't have the money to dress in rubber or leather from head to toe. Their choices are exciting and interesting for BLF, but also for the fetish shops. You need to understand what happens in the scene. Some shops like Mister B do, and others don't. Mister B is leading in this. They know what kids are after and they sell it all in one store. This is how you survive in a city like Berlin. It takes courage, hard work and you need to listen to the community and be part of it.” Tommy has been living in

Berlin for the last 10 years and during that time he has been involved with BLF and Mister B: “We work together on a lot of projects. A few years ago, we revived and reinvented the Mister Leather Berlin contest. With the help of Mairis and Mister B, we were able to realize it. Mister B invests in the community. They understand that you need to offer people something, and in return they give something back to us. Whenever I go to the Mister B Berlin store, I stay for half an hour at least. It is almost like a meet and greet. There is always something to talk about. They are an important part of the Berlin fetish community, which feels like a family to me.”



Tommy





Tyrone

Tyrone Rontganger is a famous face in the Berlin fetish scene. He is a former title holder (Mister Leather Berlin, Mister German Leather) and the creator and organizer of Classic Meets Fetish, a classical music event that is being held once a year during Folsom Berlin. Tyrone: "When I was German Mister Leather, I had this idea to organize a small concert for a charity event; I am a very passionate hobby-pianist myself, love the *Philharmonie*, and I knew loads of leather guys who are interested in classical music as well. After that everything took on its own dynamic and this small idea suddenly became big. When I knew I needed sponsorship, I went begging in nearly all the fetish shops around Schöneberg for help and they practically laughed at me. Mister B was the only company which said straightaway that they liked the idea and that they would love to support us. And that is how it became a success. We have had five concerts since 2015. Classic Meets Fetish takes place in a church with professional musicians wearing fetish clothing, and the audience is encouraged to do the same. Last year the proceeds were donated to an institution that helps kids with immune deficiencies, and a hospice for people dying of AIDS." Tyrone appreciates Mister B Berlin's sense of community: "When you go to a fetish bar, you often just stand around, drink your beer, try to look cool, and don't talk to anyone unless you are flirting. It is all mostly about sex. Mister B also promotes and supports events where sex is not the main focus. This makes it easier to meet people with similar interests and to like them for who they actually are as people. We are living in difficult times. Look at Brexit in Great Britain. Look at Trump in America. Look at how LGBT people are treated in Poland and Hungary. None of us know what the situation will be looking like in a year's time. That is why we need to stick together as a community. Fetish connects us and Mister B offers people places and opportunities to come together and meet one another. We should use these opportunities to make our community a better place for everybody, no matter where they come from, what they believe, or how they look."

Follow [Facebook.com/MrB.Berlin](https://www.facebook.com/MrB.Berlin) to find out how and when Mairis and his boys will celebrate Mister B Berlin's 20th birthday. And don't forget to put Easter Berlin and Classic Meets Fetish in your event calendar. The 48th edition of Easter Berlin will be held from April 8 until April 13, 2020. Classic Meets Fetish will be taking place September 10, 2020. For more info, visit: www.easterberlin.de and www.classic-meets-fetish.de. See you soon at our Berlin store!



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PLATINUM SILICONE | MADE IN CANADA



PREMIUM PARTNER

Tribute to my barber

• Written by: Thijs Fransen •



When you are a gay man with hair on your scalp or a beautiful beard, or both even, you can consider yourself to be a lucky dude. Such a lucky dude can go to a barber, and in many cases such a barber is much more than just the guy who gives your face a decent cleanse and shave. This guy knows your head better than you do, and most likely the same goes for your secrets. Even though I try to keep mine to myself when I visit him; it's next to impossible to keep secrets, news and other 'hot tea' from this barber.



For example after having a wild night with an incredibly nice man, one that might even be a potential future partner, or simply someone I would like to meet more often. Now, I'm quite superstitious when it comes to dating: I think it's bad luck to talk about a first date, with all still being so unclear. It's better to keep to yourself, treating it all like a little secret of your own. Chances of your barber knowing this new flame, or even 'worse'; welcoming him in his barber chair regularly, are considerable. It's even pretty likely that your barber spontaneously starts talking about this new lover; the fact that he's already taken for example, or that he's the biggest slut in town. Such things may be good to know eventually, but it often would be nicer to have been left 'touching in the dark' for just a little longer...something that can be quite the sensation...just like firm, manly hands going through your hair while being washed.

"Baby: coffee, tea, arsenic?" It's the first question asked, after the little doorbell rings. The barber shop is cool and contemporary, yet feels like a cozy living room. There are multiple barber chairs, but when I'm there, he only uses one. I like that a lot.

Me: "I would love a coffee with a dash of arsenic. It would do me good."

My barber: "Did you have a rough day dear?"

Me: "Not really, but my hair does need some fixing. Work your magic on me."

My barber: "Child, I will do my best, but even my magic has its limits."

We actually never look at each other directly, but always through the mirror and that's how I've always seen him cut, talk and move. I might not even recognise him on the street

without a mirror around. Already shampooed, I sit down in the chair, and look at him indirectly, the black leather apron dropping down over me. My Mohawk needs to come back. I had it taken off because of the festivals in summer; a time when I don't like putting wax in my hair and look a mess later anyway. However, I did miss my Mohawk, and I'm sure this hair wizard can cut and shave it back into proper form.

My barber: "What would you like?"

Me: "My Mohawk back in place please, with a hair parting on both sides."

It is quiet for a while (a rare thing in this salon). The only thing I hear are the bicycles passing by in the street. I look at him, he looks at me; the mirror never lies. He takes a little hand mirror from the third drawer of his cabinet. He skilfully opens it and I see what I have been dreading for years with my very own eyes.

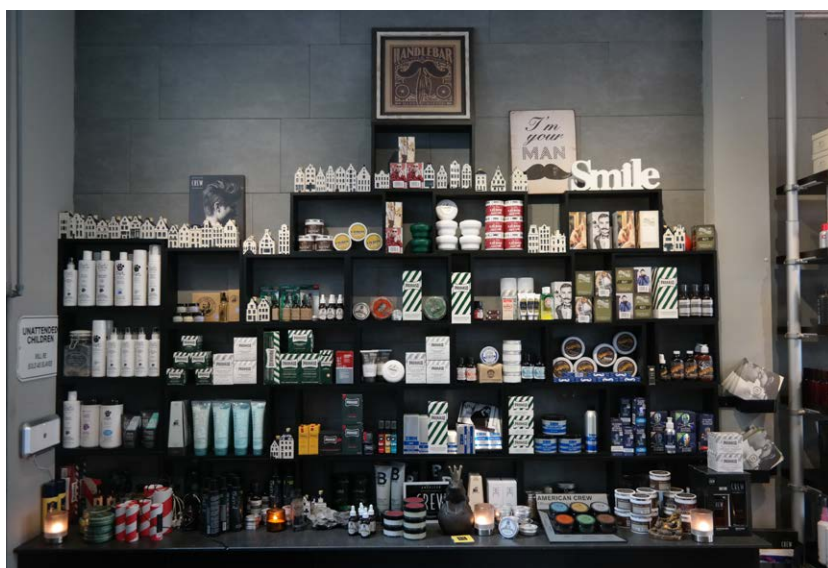
"Darling, I'm afraid a Mohawk won't be possible anymore... ever," he informs me.

The icy silence that follows is long and painful. It's one of those that tends to occur when someone makes a crude joke involving some minority, like gays, people of color, Jews, Moroccans, or even (rejected) asylum seekers. This silence wasn't caused by a joke though, but by the hair loss on the back of my head. The moment has arrived, dear people: I'm getting bald. Some men start losing their hair in the front, my hair loss starts with a little island on the back of my head. I didn't ask for it, but still it happened, like a lot of things in life.

While I'm staring at the mirror, I slowly realise that this is the beginning of the end of my hair, and an even scarier thought enters my mind: 'is this the end of my barber and me?' Like I mentioned earlier: to go to a barber, you need to have hair on your face and/or scalp. Even though my beard is pretty simple and easy enough for me to handle, the cutting and plucking of the hair on my scalp by my barber, has always been very satisfying. Same goes for the 'therapy' sessions, thunderous laughs, and moments of total relaxation Richard (my barber) provides. The only times I feel less at ease is when he is getting rid of ingrown hairs.

I have to be honest and confess: since I am aware of my ever expanding baldness – and knowing full well that I rock a crew-cut! – I have started shaving off my hair by myself. And yes, I'm pretty good at it, and yes: it looks just fine. I can do it whenever, wherever, it's free, quick and it basically only comes with benefits. However, the longer I've been doing this, the more I miss Richard, my personal barber. It feels like I'm cheating on him, without actually cheating. I haven't even informed him 'officially'! Maybe someone doesn't really need to do so, but let's face it: there have been exes that I miss less than my barber!

In other words: it's time to face the truth and admit to really, really missing him. Even a crew-cut is worthy of professional barber hands and I don't feel like pulling out in-grown hairs out of my cheeks by myself either. Maybe I overdid it with the drama, but it simply is not fun at all to lose your hair. Dear Richard: I will return, even if it means that at our monthly get-togethers will consist of you turning my head into a billiard ball by shaving off every last hair present. As long as I can see you every once in a while!



Cuts and Curls:

Korte Leidsedwardsstraat 74

Amsterdam

www.cutsandcurls.nl



Photography by: @d81photos

T H E

M A S T E R

O F

M A S T E R Y

• Written by: Jacob Alexander Clark •

WINGS sits down with Brew Hunter, the funniest and most open-hearted man who doubles as the 'Dom/Leather/SM/ Spit-in-your-face Top' of our dreams. Five years ago, Hunter took it upon himself to bring back the hot and hard leather days of the past to London's diminishing cruising scene, tackling the interference of the world wide web with his infamous night 'Mastery'.

So before we delve into Mastery, tell us a little about Brew Hunter and how you got into leather?

"I started very young, buying a leather jacket and boots with my first ever paycheck. At that age, you don't know where it is going and why you are so interested in it but gradually, as you grow up, you realise there is something more to it than just looking a certain way. You start feeling things. Through my teenage years and my move to London, I started realising that all these feelings were guiding me to walk 'the leather path', so to speak."

Did you have to 'come out' twice?

"I came out as a leather boy before the big, official 'coming out' thing. I remember being in 'regular' clubs back in the day, walking around with nipple-clamps and a leather vest on! That was just the look I felt comfortable in, even if it did shock people around me."

How much of 'Brew Hunter' trickles into your personal life? Do you wear leather to do your groceries?

"I am very fortunate to live in London and I have never had a problem wearing leather out and about, ever. I do, however, have minor issues about fetish as fashion. It is refreshing that it is so open — someone wore a harness to the Oscars and it was deemed as cool. The whole thing has become less threatening to outsiders. Having said that, I like to keep the hardcore fetish stuff to the bedroom. As sexual beings and leather men, we need to tread carefully to keep our fetish hardcore and not just becoming a sideshow at a street fair."

What is Mastery all about then?

"The Backstreet in London is an incredible setting. We have leather boots hanging from the ceiling, a couple of cages,

a great smoking area — the whole vibe will bring you right back in time. It is all about the Masters in their leather, lighting up cigars as their chained-up subs lick their boots. Picture a modern day realisation of the golden era. The sex, the mentorship, the communication, the brotherhood, the social aspect of it all weaves together. It creates an incredible sense of community between people from all walks of life that wouldn't otherwise cross paths. There is an old school approach to the party that attracts the seasoned guys who show up for the first time in years, saying they didn't know places like this still existed and younger guys who are new to the whole thing but are eager to learn and are fascinated.”

Tell us a little about the conception of Mastery.

“In the pre-Mastery days, I was always too busy travelling back-and-forth for work to ever partake in the leather scene myself. I would get home after a business trip and just crave my bed. You may have guessed by now but I love the whole retro thing, the history of it, Tom of Finland, black-and-white porn from the 70s — all of it. I had always known that was the sort of person I was, and they were the sort of places I wanted to go. So when the opportunity did arise for me to start going out more and experiencing what London had to offer, I realised, to my dismay, that the scene had been hugely impacted by the introduction of the internet. The legendary days of The Hoist and all the leather bars, packed with hot and horny men, were over. I thought to myself ‘if someone is going to try and reverse this, it might as well be me.’ So one night I sent out invites and gathered a group of like-minded guys, telling them to meet me at The Backstreet in their best leather and rubber. That is how Mastery was born.”

You mention the Internet having a negative impact on the scene – why do you think that was?

“The problem with the internet coming along was that everything was so accessible. You could find everything and see everything so easily. We are, intrinsically, all lazy fuckers. It didn't take long for searching on porn sites to become the substitute for searching at cruise bars. The problem is then what you see in porn becomes the norm. All this horny, terrific-looking sex just isn't real life. Sex is messy. You have to work on it. Sitting behind a screen and creating this little bubble of perfection is going to do you no good. You see these incredible looking men doing a fetish scene and anxiety kicks in. ‘Why doesn't my sex life look like this,’ ‘why don't I have a slave to fist fuck,’ ‘why isn't my boyfriend a master?’ — you have to get off your ass and get out there! That is the bottom line.”

Is there hope for future generations?

“Yes, of course! More and more fetish people are realising the power and pleasure of meeting face-to-face and the thrill of the chase! Plenty of young guys are starting to organise socials and events, to get people out and to create the new, 21st Century, leather and fetish scene. It is thanks to organisations like Mister B, who are spending their time and money, supporting the people who are fighting to create a change in our community.”

If you are twitching in your pants from reading this; check out masteryonline.co.uk for information about upcoming events, dress code rules, mastery classes and more.

Photography by: Dash



DOUBLE-F

FIST LUBE



MISTER B DOUBLE-F FIST LUBE AND DOUBLE-F FIST CREAM

• Written by: Chris Vincent •



As referred to in the review of the Sheets of San Francisco, I've also had the pleasure of lubing up with the latest additions to a genre of products for messy friction freaks: Mister B Double-F Fist Lube and Double-F Fist Cream.

DOUBLE-F FIST LUBE

This water-based lube is on the thicker end of the viscosity spectrum, and is very long lasting with only a little amount applied, a quality that gives the product a universal usability. Disregarding the name and its perhaps intended audience, this water-based lube indeed serves you well even for a good ol' shag, with the added advantage that it's practically odorless and tasteless. As a person who would much rather have you spit your way through a fuck with me, this is most definitely a plus, as silicone lube generally makes me gag; and not in the way I like it.

Package says it's suitable for both large-scale dildos and fisting, which I was sceptical about to be honest. To my surprise, it actually works, and immediately I also notice another advantage – the lack of “stringiness” – something we know from certain other popular fisting lube counterparts. In other words: the mess is centralised to where it's intended to be. Finally, that typical “stickiness” that water based lubes are known for, is absolutely minimal here.

DOUBLE-F FIST CREAM

This product name seems quite self-explanatory: as a cream it's oil based and therefore not compatible with latex and condoms, and even though there is no added fragrance, it does have a taste to it that would make me use it for toys and fisting only. I'd like to take a moment here, to comment on the visual aspect of this (type of) product as well. Being more a voyeur than an exhibitionist myself, the look of cream filled hole adds to the overall horniness of the play for me. Even on

the receiving end of things, just the mental image on its own is already stimulating.

Having tried the cream over different ass-play sessions, the natural use of it happened more during the fisting than the dildo-play, for which I would prefer its aforementioned water-based counterpart. Afterwards, it somehow feels like you've not only destroyed a hole, but simultaneously applied after care as well, leaving the session open, soft and moisturised.

VERDICT

The two products are a great alternative to especially two other popular choices on the market. I know that mentioning other products in a review might be a little faux pas, but in this case I feel that it makes a clear point; if you like the way that J-Lube lubricates, but dislike the tedious preparation and stringiness, you should give Double-F Fist Lube a go. If you like the creamy, soft consistency of Crisco and the sexy mess it makes, but you don't like the tell-tale smell of this all-vegetable shortening, Double-F Fist Cream would be your better option.

But why have one, when you can have both? Personally, I love to mix things. A little bit of this and a little bit of that makes the feel even more interesting, and the two types of lube complement each other very nicely. At the end of the day, lubrication is a very personal matter, but I'd encourage even those of you currently with aforementioned other brands as favorites to give these two new gems a go during your next play session.

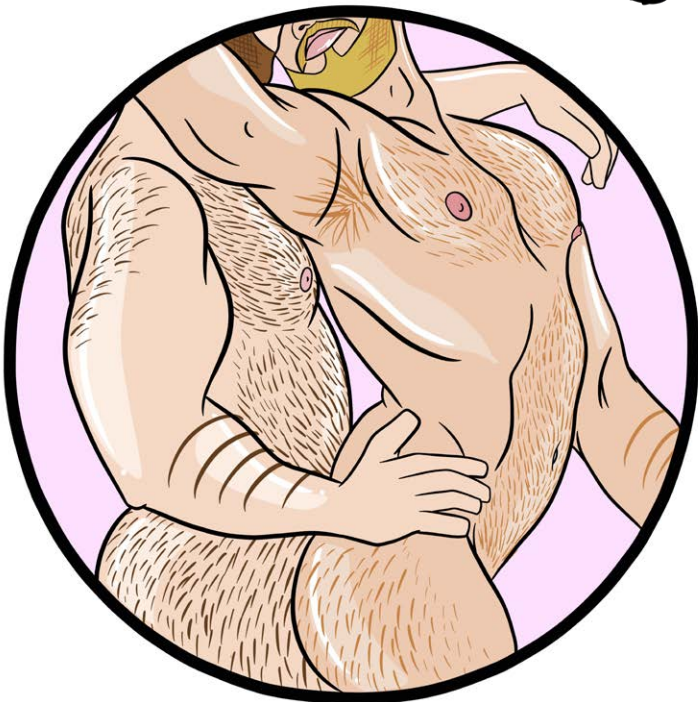
Available at misterb.com



Thomes Jones

Is a 29 year old rugby playing lad living in Manchester, UK with his partner and cat.
He designs custom art work in all styles. And recently started exploring art work that incorporates various fetishes.
You can find him on social media at the places

Twitter: [@inkycub](#) • Instagram: [@foxcubandkitty](#) • Facebook: www.facebook.com/thomes.r.jones



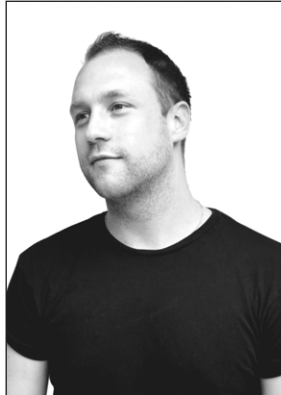
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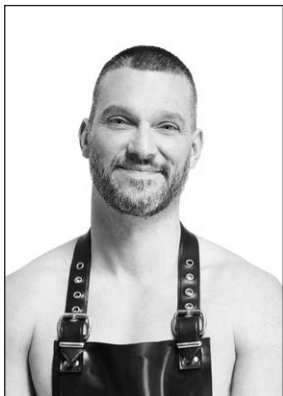
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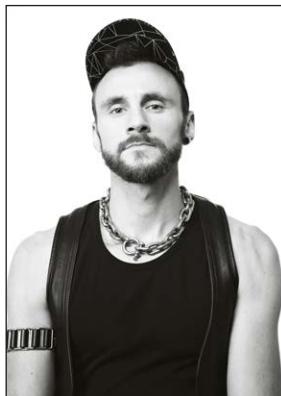
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EIGHTH ISSUE



NINTH ISSUE

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