

# THE FLAMINGO TIMES

SUNDAY, JUNE 29, 2008

It's news to us too!

Today's weather: Wants to hear about your day for a change.

## REUNITED!!!



It had been a turbulent year, but at last Placido Flamingo: celebrity, migratory punching bag, serial abductee and all around bon vivant, was where he belonged: in the arms of the Nancy, the woman who introduced him to Leather Retreat in the first place.

Folks around these parts have a sayin': It's okay to have yer fun, just make sure ya dance with the one who brung ya. Or at least they would have that saying if they were corn-pone stereotypes thought up by a somewhat shagged-out and hung over writer.

But no matter. What's important here is that while Placido may have been wandering the wide wild world, the lure of the corn fritters has ultimately proved too strong. So he has returned to

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### TODAY'S SCHEDULE

10:30-12:30

Jim and Jerith:

*Rape Play*

Barn

Carrie and Luna:

*Pony Play 201*

Pavilion

Lolita:

*Decorative Bloodplay*

Dungeon

2:30-4:30

Jim and Jerith:

*Edge Play*

Barn

Nayland:

*Creative Scene Design*

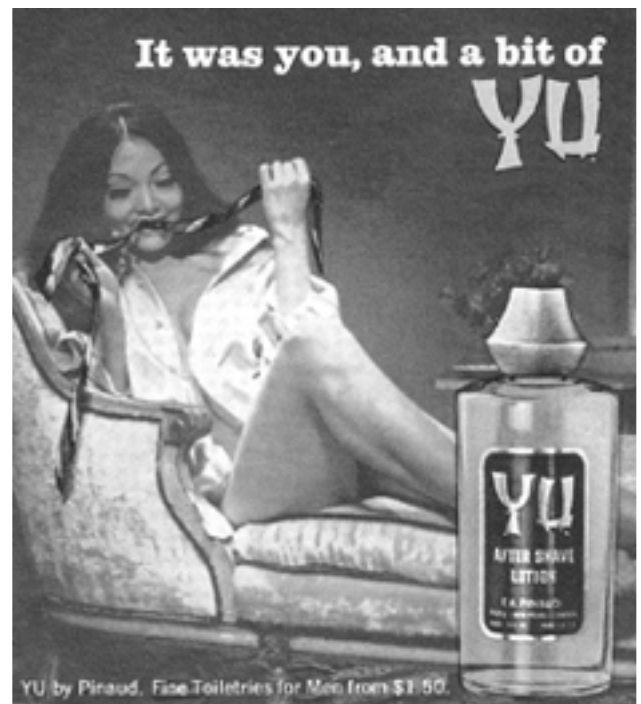
Pavilion

British (Lucky) Paul:

*Suspension without Rope*

Dungeon

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**Reunited continued...**

the ancestral nest like in some majestic saga a somewhat shagged-out and hung over writer might have seen on Animal Planet one evening when there was nothing new on Cinemax After Dark.

But no matter.

What's next for the gallant biped? Some are hinting that with his credentials he might make an excellent running mate for either of our presidential frontrunners; his extensive experience with incarceration and torture makes him a similar backstory to John McCain, and his Floridian heritage could help Barak Obama capture a crucial state that has proved (ahem) elusive to Democrats in the last few cycles. When asked about this, Placido declined comment and simply drew attention to his dance card full of floggings, bondage, hose jobs, nuggies, cuttings, pie eating contests and other camp-related mayhem. The twinkle in his eye said more than a thousand a somewhat shagged-out and hung over writers sitting at a thousand typewriters ever could. Finally this paper has to offer a slight correction: Yesterday we ran a picture that we presented as being of Placido. As several of our readers have pointed out, it clearly was not. On closer investigation we have learned that it is a picture of Placido's sinister twin brother, Placebo Flamingo. We are truly sorry for any resulting confusion.

**Today's Schedule continued**

**4:30 -6:30**

Pyro Sadist and Slutress:  
*Sensual Fire Play and Cupping*  
Barn

Boymeat:

*Caning on the Edge*  
Pavilion

Sarah Sloane:

*Butt Seriously Folks*  
Dungeon

**6:00-7:00**

Recovery Meeting  
Benches outside of Pavilion

**7:00**

Formal dinner, awards.

**9:00 - on**

Play your gosh-darned brains out



*Your Mom didn't come to camp.  
So you're the one who has to clean up after yourself!  
Please leave cabins tidy.*