



PLANET OF THE APES' & BLACK LEATHER

By Mistress Jennifer

*Anyone who's seen **Planet of the Apes** knows that the film is an S&M aficionado's wet dream. Filled with black leather, submissive humans and bondage, we realized that the ideal person to review the film would be someone who would best appreciate the movie's subtle nuances. No, not a member of the National Rifle Association, but a fully-fledged dominatrix. We provided Mistress Jennifer with a copy of the film, and here are her unedited comments.*

Mistress Jennifer was a little disconcerted to find that her idea of this film classic was really a misconception; namely, that the humans were not actually slaves, but, in fact, far, far lower than that. Once she had recovered from her surprise, the Mistress found Taylor (Charlton Heston) to be delightfully resistant to the will of his superiors, which led her to think that perhaps all that was lacking was a firm upper hand. Really, is "Bright Eyes" an appropriate slave name for the steely visage of the sign-language-impaired Taylor? And why was there all this emphasis placed on vivisection activities (a practice our kind Mistress usually deplores) when there could have been endless hours of fun with the various restraining devices available?

The Mistress was especially fond of the body restraint used on Taylor during the trial scene. He must have been most uncomfortable. Watching Taylor stripped bare and then led by means of a metal-laced choker past the court of chimps, who clearly relish their dominion over him, was most enjoyable. Mistress Jennifer's only wish was to share the pain and humiliation with him.

The mating scenes were also of great interest to the Mistress, especially with all the implications of the canine position. She wondered why these performances were not made more public, and hence, more enjoyable for all. She was also unsure about the slave quarters, which she felt should be less drafty and sans hoses. Watersports can be fun, but there's a proper time and place for any activity.

After fast-forwarding through the endless landscape scenes to that historic finale, the Mistress found herself mulling over her own plans for the intrepid Taylor and his lovely mute female companion, most of them involving those wonderful chokers and hand-knotted ladders.

On a cautionary note, however, the Mistress would like to mention that gelding, while an invaluable psychological threat, is, in reality, disappointing at best. . .

Mistress Jennifer is a practicing dominatrix in Los Angeles, California. This is her first article for a science-fiction magazine.