

Maverick Molly's Monthly Newsletter

Welcome to The Bawdy Bloomer, Maverick Molly's monthly newsletter!

First, greetings to all of our valued members! We'd like to thank you for making our club the success that it has become. Without your willingness to 'try something new' we would not have succeeded in establishing a very unique kink club in the heart of Ottawa.

To be honest, when Sebastian had the idea for this place originally, I was doubtful that we could pull it off. Then I was doubtful anyone would join. Then I was skeptical that the Bordello would pay for itself in rental income.

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Well, it turns out I needn't have worried on any account!

Our kinky little club has done amazingly well in its second year of existence, and that's thanks to all of you, and to our wonderful staff of 'molly boys': Robin, Toby, Patrick, Cory, Devin, and David.

Seriously, you all took our fun little idea and ran with it. We couldn't be happier.

We have lots of exciting things planned for the year, so don't miss out. Get a table at Molly's

Join us Wednesdays for 1/2 price cocktails, and Thursdays for 1/2 price Lager.

We stock a large selection of traditional and modern card & board games that are free to borrow. Bring your friends and grab a table!



Looking to get some of your own lingerie, or maybe buy some for a 'friend'? Well, no more trying to cram your junk into panties and delicates made for women. These companies literally have you covered (or uncovered!)!

> xdress.com hommemystere.com candymanfashion.com





Have you visited the Bordello? This room in the back of Maverick Molly's can be reserved for your exclusive use! You'll find a wide variety of toys and pieces of furniture to fulfill all of your wildest fantasies.



EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW!

with Toby Dunn and Alastair Kenney, by Robin Webb



Heyo, this is Robin Webb for *The Bawdy Bloomer*, how are you lot doing today? We have, in the 'studio', the always catty Toby Dunn, and the gorgeously handsome and fairly well-off—dare I say, rich—Alastair Kenney.

Toby: Hold on a second. Catty?

Alastair: Okay, now, I'm not independently wealthy. I'd say...comfortable.

Toby: (Turns to Alastair) Am I catty?

Alastair: (Long pause. Smiles.)

Toby: Really?

Alastair: Sometimes. But I've always loved brats.

Toby: (Gives Alastair a suspicious look)

Robin: Should I have said 'bratty'?

Toby: No!

Alastair: Maybe?

Robin: All right then. How did you blokes meet, anyway? I think I remember, but tell us again,

will you?

Toby: Oh, that's easy. I was having a smoke outside the club and Alastair came up to me,

practically drooling, and begged for a suck on my...cigarette.

Alastair: (Laughs) Not exactly what happened.

Toby: What? Yes, that is exactly what happened.

Alastair: That's your interpretation of events.

Toby: My interpretation of events!

Alastair: Well, you didn't know what I was thinking as I walked up the street from my Uber drop off and saw you standing there in the snow, in your little brown shoes, with your coat open, and those fucking snow-white bloomers with the blue ribbon on. Jesus (Whistles).

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW! (CONTINUED)

with Toby Dunn and Alastair Kenney, by Robin Webb

Toby: But you'd seen the molly boys before...

Alastair: I hadn't seen you before. You looked like a badass. But a badass done up in pretty bows. My favourite, it turns out.

Robin: Oooh, I like that. 'A badass done up in pretty bows'. How could you possibly resist?

Alastair: I couldn't.

Toby: You did, though. For a bit.

Alastair: A very little bit. Didn't we hook up that—"

Toby: Alastair! Shhhh. Nobody knows!

Robin: Wait a minute. You hooked up with Alastair that first night? You slut!

Toby: Oh really? Pot, meet kettle.

Alastair: I didn't know it was a secret. Sorry. Don't say you regret it. That's one of my best memories.

Toby: You couldn't tell me that at the time?

Alastair: At the time I didn't know it would be. You certainly made an impression on me, though. I couldn't stop thinking about you.

Robin: (Hand to heart) Oh, that's so romantic!

Toby: I spent the next three days worrying you were over me. That I was just a piece of ass to you.

Alastair: Never. I told you that you weren't. That I wanted to see you again.

Toby: Yeah, well I thought you were letting me down easy.

Alastair: I don't do anything 'easy'.

Toby: Fuck. Don't I know it.

Robin: Okay, okay, settle down. Did the temperature go up in here?

Alastair: (Laughs)

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW! (CONTINUED)

with Toby Dunn and Alastair Kenney, by Robin Webb

Toby: You were such a man-whore. I can't believe you used to bring boys to the Bordello, like, every week!

Alastair: Not every week. Maybe every second week. And they were full grown men, I assure vou.

Toby: Yes, well, I should hope so.

Alastair: But that all changed after we got together.

Toby: I should hope so.

Alastair: You've ruined me (Smiles).

Toby: I'm the best fucking thing that ever happened to you, Alastair. And you fucking know it.

Alastair: I do.

Robin: All right then. I'm going to stop you there, before this gets even more maudlin. I've got some questions, though (Clears throat). Toby, what's your favorite thing about working at Maverick Molly's?

Toby: The outfit. Duh. And, uh, flashing my nipples (Glances at Alastair).

Alastair: God. Tell me you don't still do that.

Toby: We all do it. One of the benefits of the double standard. We're not actually flashing boob, but it feels like we are.

Alastair: (Looks sternly at Toby)

Robin: Oh. He's giving you the Dom look.

Toby: (Waves a hand dismissively) Yeah, yeah.

Alastair: (Raises eyebrows)

Robin: I think you're in trouble.

Toby: Oh no. What is he going to do? Take me home and spank me? Whatever shall I do?

Alastair: (Rolls his eyes) Maybe I'll take you home and I won't spank you. Maybe I'll make you do the dishes.

Toby: You goddamn bastard.

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW! (CONTINUED)

with Toby Dunn and Alastair Kenney, by Robin Webb

Alastair: (Laughs and shakes his head)

Robin: Alastair, when did you know for sure that Toby was IT for you?

Alastair: When he started renting the room in my house. After a week I couldn't imagine the place without him.

Toby: Awe. I can't believe you didn't want to kick me out. I figured I'd drive you mad and you'd tell me to leave.

Alastair: Really?

Toby: I hoped that wouldn't happen. But I didn't know if you could, you know, put up with me (Grins). I'm a lot.

Alastair: You're perfect.

Robin: Okay, moving right along. Alastair, how did you convince Toby to quit smoking?

Alastair: I'm not really sure. (Looks at Toby). How did I convince you to quit smoking?

Toby: (Shrugs) You gave me something else to put in my mouth?

(Both laugh)

Robin: All right, that concludes our interview. For God's sake, can't you keep it clean for ten minutes?

Toby: No.

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Alastair: Absolutely not.



COCKTAIL RECIPES

How to make some of our signature drinks!

The Maverick Molly's Sazerac:

Use a chilled Old Fashioned glass and rinse with absinthe, then add crushed ice.

Combine 1.5 oz Rye whiskey with .24 oz absinthe, 1 sugar cube, and 3 dashes of Peychaud's bitters, with crushed ice. Stir. Discard the ice and excess absinthe from the prepared glass. Strain the mixture into the glass.

Garnish with a lemon peel.



Old Fashioned:

(This is basically the Sazerac without the absinthe)

Use an Old Fashioned glass.

Saturate a sugar cube in the glass with 2 oz Angostura bitters and a dash of water. Muddle to dissolve.

Add ice cubes and 1.5 oz Rye whiskey.

Garnish with a cocktail cherry and orange slice.

MAVERICK MOLLY'S KINK CLUB AND GAMING PARLOR

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To New Friends and Safe Spaces!

