

From the Editor

Editor



Every once in a while I stumble across a theme here at PinkPlayMags that I have only a passing knowledge of. Burlesque is just such a delicious discovery. As I pulled the various pieces of our latest magazine together, I found myself with a completely new understanding and appreciation for this classic art.

I've seen pictures of Bettie Page and while I know virtually nothing about her, ever since I can remember I've been strangely attracted to women in stilettos, garters and stockings with a seam up the back. I really ought to see her bio-pic *The Notorious Bettie Page*, starring Gretchen Mol. I've always found classic cheesecake pin-up girls from the '40s and '50s very glamorous. I have yet to see the movie that inspired this issue, but *Moulin Rouge* is one of my all-time faves.

It's funny though, I've never been attracted to these women sexually, and I've never been interested in dressing up like them, and yet these images never fail to rivet my attention. I think it's their boldness at being so sassy, so seductive and so powerful in their sexuality that I've always loved. If you've ever seen Monica Bellucci in *Brotherhood of the Wolf*, you know exactly what I'm talking about. Let me tell you, when I discovered my first beefcake drawings—the lusty images of George Quaintance are a personal favourite—my mind was blown! Suddenly my desires made sense. I've always been a sucker for a lascivious grin and a come-hither look.

For the better part of a year, my friend Jay Bone, the gaybourhood's resident comic book artist and all 'round geek lover, has been infatuated with Toronto's very happening burlesque scene. I've heard the stories and seen the many images he's drawn while inspired by the shows

he's attended and while at Dr. Sketchy's anti-art sessions at the Cameron House. I never managed to find the time to make it to a performance, and now, as I put the finishing flourishes on our Burlesque Issue, I am grandly kicking myself for missing out on a good time.

Go Google Jett Adore, or Dita von Teese. Go on, go do it right now, I'll wait.

WOW! Huh? There is so much more to their act than these artists just taking off their clothes. When you put the playful tease back into stripping, you get burlesque. Where over-the-top glamour meets saucy seduction is where you'll find my g-spot—I just LOVE a tease! It's taken me a while to fully realize that, but working on this edition has turned me into a fan-boy. And to think, for years now, Toronto has had a wildly thriving burlesque community and I'm only now discovering it. I'm always late to the party it seems.

I have to take a moment out to thank two sinfully helpful people, without whom our glossy pages wouldn't be nearly as steamy: the aforementioned Jay Bone and the gorgeous Tanya Cheex. They really opened my eyes to discovering a world I always knew I lusted after, but never realized was just down the red-lit, back alley of my neighbourhood.

So, slip into something more comfortable, grab the key with the silk tassel, and come on up to our boudoir. We've got a lusty good time awaiting you, full of foxy girls, hunky guys and delectable treats to tantalize you, fanning the flames of desire to keep you warm throughout the cold winter months.

Hope your holidays are decadent and we'll see you come the New Year.

Jeff Harrison