

People that really, really, really like clowns.

https://fetlife.com/groups/1539/group_posts/3807953

Forced Clown transformation

by [Clown1](#) 2 days ago

The thoughts of a forced clown transformation have been at the forefront of my mind for quite a while now. I'm reasonably new to the fetish scene so wondered if this was a good place to start. I'd be keen to hear people's thoughts and ideas on the subject.

Also are there any local clowns who'd be prepared to make something like this a reality?

Piesplatt: 2 days ago | report

Theres nothing more sensual or seductive than tying someone up and slowly applying white grease paint...followed by the rest of the clown face...and then finally the red nose and hair. The reveal is the best part when the guy is then shown his new face in the mirror :-)

Clown1: 2 days ago | report

@ piesplatt. Have you had this done to you? I bet it must be a great feeling.

Piesplatt: 2 days ago | report

Not yet ;-)...I've been tied and pied though but I'd already applied my face and costume in front of the other person...for me, its the next step :-)...I think its the smell of the make up, the soft grease paint being gently applied to the face by someone else's hand...and all the while the other person has no idea what they'll look like. And if they don't like it, wham, a pie an easily cover that face ;-)

Lebbo: 2 days ago | report

The idea of "forced" clowning may sound a bit harsh... but I completely agree that a

somehow unwilling recipient (all RP, of course) is funny, exciting and deliciously HOT.

No idea why, being forced to look/act silly is sillier than someone who just wants to look silly (meh, that made sense?). Embarrassing and humiliating!. Someone losing a bet, or signing a circus job contract (without reading it first), or being hypnotized at a circus show, or... whatever. But no choice but becoming a silly clown ;o (I've conciously skipped those involving explicit violence or completely fantastic stuff... not my kind of thing!)

Ajax: 1 day ago | report

Agreed. Forced or surprise clown transformation is a turn on for me.

Put woman into deep trance, change her clothes, redo her

Makeup. Wake her up and gauge reaction! :)

Or her ties to chair or otherwise immobilized and

Redoing her look. Very hot.

As per clown transformation stories. Is there an archive
Similar to mcstories.com (for mind control lovers)?

https://fetlife.com/groups/1539/group_posts/3913732

The Custard Curse...clown TR

by MoxieShy 2 months ago

While walking in the park one day, I was surprised by a sudden urge to kick a little man in the pants. He was wearing a loud suit and bending over to tie his shoe. He looked like a vaudeville stooge and there was a mud puddle just off the turn in the path ahead.

"If I boot him just right he'll land flat on his face." I smiled at the thought but was dismayed to find myself skipping toward him. The man jumped out of the way as my foot kicked over my head. I hadn't run at him but I did an impossible back flip, my speed unchecked until I was face down in the puddle.

"Bozo, Bossco, Pantaloon! Otto, Blotto, Big Dumb Goon!" The little man chuckled as I lifted my head, sputtering mud. He did a little dance and slapped me back down with a rubber chicken, giving me another face full....

I wrote this over 10 years ago. there is some "extreme wam" in it but the poop is from cartoon animals so it's really just paint, rest is posted on my page. (couldn't figure out the link thing.) enjoy.

https://fetlife.com/groups/1539/group_posts/3841408

Extremely loud farts

by [SofondaSilicone](#) 3 months ago

I've had this kind of in the back of my mind for a while, but Fannybelle needs to be able to fart. REALLY LOUD. Like so you can hear it at least a block away. An ass that size oughta be able to do sumthin like that dontcha think? I found this online which I might try, but I'll prolly need sumthin louder:

<http://www.spencersonline.com/product/ss-Fart-O-Nat...>

Any other ideas? Could a good tinkerer take the Fart-O-Nator and add a small but powerful amplifier to give it the window-shivering volume I'm really after?

<https://fetlife.com/users/1544338>

SofondaSilicone

49CD/TV Fetishist

Obviously "Bozo's Big Top" had a major influence on my prepubescent development, so now my clinical description reads as "deranged pregenital exhibitionist" (and I love it!) Actually, Bozo himself kinda freaked me out, and I've been afraid of clowns most of my life, although I did not feel myself in danger while viewing them at the circus, much like viewing large carnivorous animals at the zoo.

I've always loved costumes, and did what I could to make my own, but as an adolescent and even in college I always did something overtly grand, like an 18-Century British Admiral or a literary character like Sherlock Holmes. If I saw a clown, I turned tail and ran, or piled derision upon him! Oh the sadness and pain of denial! I really just wanted to be a clown, even though I didn't realize it at the time.

It wasn't until my 30s that I finally started to get over it with the insecurity and make really *silly* costumes, specifically over-the-top, huge breasted, campy drag. My first Halloween out in my 80-inch tits was pure catharsis and I never turned back, always thinking "how can I top *this*?" and doing just that the next year. In the early aughts I figured out how to make big butts, and I made them bigger and bigger until I got to what you see here. Look at my deviantart gallery at <http://sofondasilicone.deviantart.com/gallery/> and my scrapbook <http://sofondasilicone.deviantart.com/gallery/?catp...> to see the progression. My scrapbook includes a few pictures of other peeps that I take inspiration from too. I include a picture of Skyler Vallo (she was in that silly Jack-in-the-Box "ride that spicy chicken" commercial) who in my opinion has a face made for Auguste clown makeup.

Clown fetish naturally plays well with my other fetishes: inflatable clothing, breast expansion, butt expansion, big cartoony feet, and my "barefoot in public" fetish. Of course I'm not done with this, I want to take the level of inflation much further, and see how much fatter and rounder I can get, until I look like a giant balloon.

https://fetlife.com/groups/1539/group_posts/4176287

What about being your clown turns you on?

by [SofondaSilicone](#) 6 days ago

For me its even more than the makeup, its my big inflathey hips and boobs, and my huge cartoony feet.

[MoxieShy](#): 4 days ago | [report](#)

so fetlife is the most clowncentric I've been in my kink exploration. I think cause even being the boy for a wax play demo is the expected/accepted realm of hot/sexy play, doing it w/ a clown nose would just be odd. But i find clown groups on here and its where I spend all my time. So I see the question and think: does it turn me on?

I put on the clown nose that just happens to be on my desk and I am not the least bit...then I have to open my mouth to breathe easy and I start to feel like a big dumb goon whose lips move as I type. the sort of doffus who misspells dofus and forgets he sat the pie on the chair because the counter space is full. Then I think of clown shoes and all the ways they can trip me up, making me face plant on that counter or spilling a pie into the face of my boss who of course retaliates. And I can't even see down to my tingly parts because the nose is soooooo big which is also stupid and perverse but my hands have gotten busy which gets me thinking about rubber gloves and the silly contrast of a tight black glove smashing pastry into a dumb clown face, gagging the mouth and griping the...Honk!
nope, not sexy at all.

https://fetlife.com/groups/1539/group_posts/214623

What kind of clown?

by [pineal_eye](#) about 4 years ago

So fellow clown fetishists, what kind of clown would you like to be, or like to fuck?

[Froghole](#): over 4 years ago | [report](#)

I have two clowns! Old scary klowm (Come here lil girl and sit on old uncle Froghole's lap) or sexy wrestling leisure suit Klowm.

Both have their places in my heart.

[HappyDave](#): over 4 years ago | [report](#)

I had the pleasure of playing a fucked up Butcher knife wielding evil clown in the indy feature Dead American Woman which should be out in the fall. Some of the highlights are: I drill a "bitches" brains out and skull fuck her on camera. I choke and rape The Dead American Woman to death and lick her face and smear my make up all over it. I blow a Lawyers brains out then I ass rape his wife as I drown her in the bathtub. unfortunately I get strung up by real flesh hooks tortured and dragged through the woods to be buried alive. There is something the whole

deviant family in this one. here's a clip if you dare!!! Wrrning it's graphic. copy and paste in your browser. <http://www.medicinefilmhts.com/watch?v=188649>

[Feral_Minette](#): [over 4 years ago](#) | [report](#)

I've recently become obsessed with the underwater game city of [Rapture](#). The citizens have lost their sanity after years of overuse of Plasmids, which alter the user's genetics. Basically they've devolved into crazy mutants with fucked-up faces.

I'm going to use this as inspiration for future clowning :D

[negative-8](#): [over 4 years ago](#) | [report](#)

I've always wanted to be the uptight whiteface clown being captured, humiliated and forced into sexual service to a crowd of zany clowns.

[Lucy_Ruin](#): [over 4 years ago](#) | [report](#)

I would say the clown in me has a cute girly thing going on but also naughty since my clown name is Flicka Da Labia.. If anyone is from portland wanna clown with us? There is a group of about 6-8 of us...

[soobloke](#): [over 4 years ago](#) | [report](#)

In my dream/nightmare the Clown picked me up hitchhiking then did unmentionable things to me in the back of His ice cream van (obvious form of transport for a Clown really) He was a big heavy Clown absolutely convinced He would be the greatest thing that ever happened to me....???*???**???? !!!!!!! all this while doing very nasty things, I think His Clown persona was based around a total sense of conviction that HIs mad world was what everypne else really needed including me!!!!

This guy also likes some other things. See them here if you dare

<http://aryion.com/g4/gallery/Rancid>

<https://fetlife.com/users/1505252>

Patchworth 33M Dom

About me

((For best effect, play this in the background while you read.http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_B0CyOAO8y0))

Ladies and Gentlemen! I direct your attention to the center ring!

I am the Good Reverend Pumpkin P. Patchworth III. While I am still learning the noble ways of the clown, I am an artist with many skills. I'm a cartoonist, writer, singer, actor, and training myself in the art of balloon sculpting, ventriloquy, photography, shibari, and have interest in learning hypnotism. I'm also slightly ADD. Shocking, I know.

I'm still new to the BDSM community, and I'm still learning the ropes- figuratively as well as literally. At this point, all I really know is that I'm a top, but other than that I'm fairly inexperienced in most everything else. I want to learn how to be a great top, and I'm willing to admit my ignorance rather than pretending to know what I'm doing, not only looking like a fool, but possibly hurting my bottom. So, if there are any doms out there that are willing to take a young clown under their wing, let me know.

My personal interests are vast and many. Obviously I'm big into clowns and the circus in general. I am also involved in the furry community, so the two have a bit of crossover. I enjoy anime, paranormal romance novels, stand-up comedy, coins, cartoons and video games. I'm basically all over the geek map. I've also started trying to get fit and have been having some success on that front. I have a long journey ahead of me, but I'm enjoying the trip.

For now I'm looking to meet new people, network and learn more about the hows and whys of the kinky community. Local friends would be ideal, but I'd be happy to meet people from all over. After all, I've been known to leave the state for conventions in the past, definite potential to hit a munch while I'm away from home. I'm hoping to meet more clowns, artists, or generally cool people. I am an intelligent person so stupid, ignorant comments are not welcome here. I may be a fool, but I will not be treated like an idiot.

One last thing: Despite the Halloween theme to my face, I'm not a Wikkid Klown or Juggalo. My background isn't based on horror movies. I may be a bit spooky, but I embrace my clown side for what it is. A way to entertain and have a few laughs. I don't take myself or the world around me *to* seriously, and I'm not here to scare people. Most

of the time.

So I bid greetings to you all. Let the show begin!

This one is really, really long. I only kept the best bits.

<https://fetlife.com/users/1409386/posts/1001366>

Clown Encounter!

Note this was written of the fly about 8 years ago so please excuse any grammatical errors...

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NOW THE FUN STUFF....Enjoy!! Positive Comments always welcome:)

A Clown Encounter- by Wally_Wabbit (fka Sillybunnyguy) (Adults only-fiction)

PART THREE- SEND IN THE CLOWNS!

Tom laid on the table helpless looking at the silly and strange machine above him Wondering what it would do to him He was still wondering why he on this table and why he was wearing a diaper. It was no dream

Tom laid there in silence and helpless for a few moments. The mimes had already left.

Tom was able to move his head a bit and looked around the room. Above him in a balcony area surrounding the room he was in he saw what looked like clowns and a few mimes sitting up there looking down on him.

"Oh my God" Tom thought to himself

All of a sudden a female clown magically appeared behind him. She was dressed in a blue clown dress with hearts and balloons on it. She had pink polka dotted tights on, big blue clown shoes, and a pair of pink gloves that were long. Her face was white with a big red smile painted on it, a heart shaped clown nose, and she had curly pink hair.

The clown looked him in the eyes and placed her pink gloves on Tom's temples and spoke in a squeaky silly feminine clown voice.

"Hello there silly little Tommy"

"I am Nurse Giggles... Dr. Chuckles will be here soon."

Tom tried to speak to the clown through the pacifier but couldn't

Nurse giggles reached around with her pink gloved hand and took out the pacifier from Tom's mouth.

Tom Screamed, "Let me out of here this isn't funny...Help"

Nurse Giggles just laughed softly and said, "This is really funny Tommy and soon Dr. Chuckles will be here and will use his magical devices to make you silly"

Giggles then rubbed her pink gloved hands over Tom's forehead. All of a sudden Tom felt calm and fell silent.

All of a sudden two more clowns magically appeared in the room. One was a simple clown with a white face and red makeup wearing a plaid clown suit, yellow tights, yellow gloves with embroidered lines on the back, black clown shoes, orange hair, a hat, and a name tag that said "Silly" on it.

The other clown wore a red, yellow, and blue clown suit with balloons and buttons patterned on various parts of the outfit. His arms were covered in white sleeves with blue rings and his legs were covered the same way. He had multicolored socks on and a big red pair of clown shoes. He had oversized cuff links on the end of his arms and white gloves were covering his hands. His face was pinkish (Auguste like) with white paint outlining the mouth and some red paint as well. He also had a big red rubber clown nose and white paint near the eyes and black lines that made crosses near each eye. His outfit was topped off with long blue hair and a tiny blue hat. His name tag read "Dr. Chuckles"

Silly moved near Tom's right side as Dr. Chuckles moved to the funny control panel near his head and on Tom's left side.

Tom's penis was throbbing against the diaper he was wearing. Dr. Chuckles then spoke,

"Hello my friend I am Dr. Chuckles" "What is your name you sillywilly?"

Tom replied,

"Name is Tom and I am not silly whatever take off that clown makeup you sicko"

Dr. Chuckles replied

"You may not be silly now but soon you will be. Just relax the fun is about to begin You can't move so don't try"

Dr. Chuckles then began to punch the buttons on the control panel next to the table. As he did Dr. Chuckles looked up at the other clowns above him in the balcony above the big operating room.

"Class... here we have what we call a human. Today we will be using the usual methods to stimulate and modify this being into a silly clown like us."

Dr. Chuckles then Spoke as he pressed the big buttons on the control panel.

"Now we will see if this being can handle perfect torture"

From above a pair of 5 fingered parade gloves attached to black arms went down to Tom's bare feet another pair of bigger toon style gloves came down and rested near his sides. Nurse giggles took out a gas mask and placed it over Tom's face.

Tom began to breathe in the banana scented gas from the mask and it made him giggle and made his body feel funny.

Dr chuckles then reached over near Tom's diaper and began to take it off. Tom felt embarrassed and scared .

The machine started and Tom felt his feet being tickled and his sides being tickled. His penis was very hard and all of a sudden Dr. Chuckles began to tickle his genitals with his gloved hands and under his legs, as the machine worked on the rest of Tom's body. Nurse Giggles stared into Tom's eyes and rubbed his head and face with her pink gloves as the machine tickled.

Tom began to Giggle and Scream

Nurse Giggles then said,

"That is a nice little penis you have Tom. Dr chuckles is tickling your funny bone now... just relax."

Dr. Chuckles began to say "Tickle Tickle Tickle" while moving his white gloved fingers over Tom's genitals.

Tom's penis was throbbing hard the tickling was so intense. Suddenly Dr chuckles stopped and placed a little balloon thing over the tip of Tom's penis. The rest of the machine continued to tickle Tom

The intense sensations of the tickles because Tom to start peeing into the balloon thing that Dr. Chuckles put over his penis. Tom was very embarrassed but the clowns sure did seem happy to see this happen.

The tickling machine then stopped and went back above the table. Dr. Chuckles took the balloon off his penis then tied it and handed it to Silly who placed it inside a box.

Dr Chuckles pressed some more buttons on the device near him as Silly began to rub his soft yellow gloves over Tom's helpless body while Nurse Giggles grabbed the pair of soft fabric toon gloves from the instrument table and cradled Tom's head with them Tom felt very relaxed and comfortable. Despite his relaxed state Tom was still very hard and was becoming very turned on by all this silliness.

Dr Chuckles then spoke

"Now that all of the initial testing is complete we will start with the messy testing of this being"

All of a sudden from above him a big clear hose came down from the machine above directly over Tom's face another hose went over his torso. Nurse Giggles took off the big fabric toon hands and put on a pair of pink rubber ladies gloves. They sorta looked like dish gloves to Tom. Dr Chuckles slipped the pair of big puffy Vinyl covered toon hands from the instrument table over his gloved hands. Silly put on a pair of yellow rubber gloves.

Dr Chuckles then pushed some buttons on the panel beside the table and spoke.

"Now we will use the funny fluids upon this specimen"

All of a sudden the nozzle over Tom's face began to squirt red syrup out. The nozzle over his torso began to squirt chocolate syrup out all over his body.

Another hose began to come down from above and Dr. Chuckles grabbed it with the over sized hands. This hose was very different from the others it was a clear ribbed hose like the other two but this one had a red thing at the end of it that was wet and silly looking and white liquid was oozing out of the tip. To Tom it looked sorta like a red rubber penis.

Dr Chuckles positioned it near his buttocks and slipped it in between Tom's Buttocks and into his toosh. Tom could feel the warm fluid filling his colon up slowly. Nurse Giggles began to smear the red sweet syrup all over Tom's face with her rubber gloves. Silly began to work his rubber gloved fingers over Tom's chest smearing the chocolate syrup all over his body.

Dr Chuckles then reached below and grabbed a pie from a cabinet. It was just a simple cream pie.

"Do you like pies?" Dr. Chuckles asked Tom.

Tom moaned as his face way covered in sticky syrup from one of the Dr's evil contraptions. "Yes I guess ... moans"

Dr. Chuckles then SPLATTED the pie directly over Tom's genitals. Tom's penis and balls were now covered in warm whipped cream.

Tom moaned loudly as the device over his penis caused extreme pleasure it was wet, warm, mushy and seemed to be milking his penis. Tom was sure he was gonna cum at any moment. His head felt strange and tingly and he notice red liquid being pumped out of the helmet and fluorescent green liquid being pumped into his head. Tom felt as if all of his human memories were being drained out and clown thoughts were being pumped into him.

As this machine proceeded to transform Tom. He felt silly slipping a pair of white cotton gloves over his hands and Dr. Chuckles was staring him in the face as the probes coming from the helmet began to squirt makeup on his face. His penis was throbbing hard, wet, and sensitive from the contraption working upon it

Dr Chuckles slipped on a pair of white vinyl gloves and began to smear the makeup over Tom's face making out a clown face.

Tom was unable to speak now and was sort of in a vegetative state mindless, and very horny.

"We are gonna make you a new face" Dr. Chuckles spattered out in an evil way.

He continued to smear the makeup on Tom's face until a perfect red and white clown face was made. The helmet continued to pump green liquid into Tom's head. Dr Chuckles then reached over to the instrument table and pulled out a big Clown nose and put it over Tom's nose.

Tom felt his penis releasing into the strange contraption as Dr. Chuckles affixed the clown nose to his face. His human thoughts were gone, his body was tickled and transformed silly. He felt gallons of cum being sucked out of his penis into the machine above.

Suddenly the device over his penis came off. Tom's penis was now big bright red and rubber like. The probes came off his nipples and belly button as well. The helmet began to automatically lift up off his head.

Tom's hair was gone now replaced with bright green clown hair. He was still naked clad only in a

clown face and gloves plus he had a strange new honker.

Tom was no longer Tom and the clown on the table began to giggle mindlessly.

Nurse giggles ran her fingers through this new clowns green hair as Dr. Chuckles took out a big sock filled with powder and began to powder Tom's face and genitals.

Once The Dr. was finished powdering the former human. He pulled out a fresh diaper and placed it on the specimen.

Dr Chuckles then said,

"This operation was a success! Further tests await this specimen"

From behind the table The three mimes that brought the specimen into the room were ready to take the specimen to his holding cage. They floated the new clown onto the stretcher and whisked him away.... TO BE CONTINUED!

Taken from a long essay on why clowns are so sexy.

<http://zeitgeistclown.blogspot.fi/2009/05/clown-fetish.html>

Red Rubber Nose

The nose. So often overlooked. "You have such pretty eyes . . . you have such pretty lips . . ." You so seldom hear, "You have such a pretty nose."

The clown's face, even if it's not going for classically beautiful, does try to call attention to all of it's features. The eyes, the mouth, and yes, even the nose.

Sometimes it's just a dot of color on the end, traditionally red. Sometimes it's more face paint than a just a dot. But more often than not, instead of simple make-up, it's something else altogether.

The classic clown nose. Round. Red. Rubber.

Soft rubber, hard rubber, foam rubber . . . sometimes even plastic. Or made from a tiny crafter's pom-pom.

It can attach to the face via spirit gum, or by an elastic band around the head, or simply hold onto the nose under it's own power, either due to how it was built or by little clips.

(Hard red rubber ball on a band around the head . . . I wonder if I'm the only one that's ever contemplated creating a dual purpose clown nose/ball gag for submissive clowns?)

I don't see the clown nose as being sexy in and of itself. It's sexy because (to me) clowns are sexy, and it's part of the package. But, if you need me to hand you some kind of justification, well, it's round. Round like breasts, round like little bare toes. Round is curved, and curves are

sexy.

Plus, it's red. The color of lipstick and nail polish. The traditional color of lust and passion. The color of blood, the color of life.

And, hey – some of them even 'honk' when you squeeze them.

Mysterious

There is a mystery to clowns. (There are actually a plethora of mysteries to clowns, but I'm going to single out and discuss two of them here, both dealing with their appearance.)

Clown white, face paint, wig, rubber nose, costume . . . the first mystery is: Who is she? Because, really, she could be anybody under all that.

Who could she possibly be? A stranger? A co-worker? A friend? An enemy? A relative? A pre-op transsexual? Virgin? Slut? Jailbait? Seven-years-married getting itchy?

Sex with a clown could be anonymous sex. It could also be one-way anonymous sex. You don't know her, but she knows you. You don't even know who she is, but does she know you? Is she one of the *Dramatis Personae* of your life? It's a mystery.

But it's the other mystery where I focus a lot of my clown fetish energy. The mystery of: What does a clown look like naked?

I haven't really talked about the costume in this post, mainly because I'm trying to keep it short. But the traditional choices include the full patterned body suit, or the crazy outfit where the pants have long legs and the shirt's got long sleeves. More often than not, clowns are found wearing gloves. So a lot of the time, the painted-up face is the only 'exposed' body part you see.

This makes my imagination spiral out of control. Yes, it's possible that if I were to strip a sexy clown woman naked I'd find the same thing that I'd find if I stripped a sexy non-clown woman naked. But there are other possibilities, and that's what I tend to focus on.

If all I can see of her unclothed body is her face, it makes me wonder if everything follows the same pattern. White face. White body? Is it just her facial skin that's white, or is she that same hue from head to toe?

Mouth ringed with bright red. Is every major orifice? Does she have a vertical clown 'smile' centered over her vulva? Are her inner labia 'pussy lips pink', or 'fire truck red'? And if she's got yet another red stripe covering her anus . . . is it a separate stripe from the vaginal one, or do the two red lines converge over the perineum, becoming one?

The red rubber nose, perched upon the face's protrusion. But the body has other protrusions, and aren't bare breasts just crying out for red rubber clown nipples?

Then, as concerns the rainbow wig, comes the old cliché: "Do the curtains match the drapes?" Does she, in fact, have rainbow pubes?

[Years before I'd ever heard the word 'merkin' or discovered the notion of a pubic wig outside the bounds my own imagination I thought that I had invented/created the concept of a pubic hairpiece during my musings about clown nudity. Shave her natural pubes off, and apply her little rainbow bush with spirit gum. I was a genius, I was.]

The few other touches of face paint up above would undoubtedly lead to a larger number of body paint applications further down.

Of course, it could also be that a clown's naked body is as different from her head as her head is from a non-clown human's head. In which case, I can't even begin to speculate what I might find beneath a clown's clothing. (But man-oh-man, would I like to find out!)

But That's Not All . . .

The hair, the make-up, the nose, the costume . . . that certainly isn't everything. That's by no means all there is to clowns. Nor is there all that is to the sexual, kinky, and/or fetishistic appeal of clowns.

But as I said earlier, I'm not covering everything in this post.

I'll come back at a later point and talk more about clown fetishes. Talking about clowns as agents of chaos, about the religious significance, about BDSM use of coulrophobia as fear play, and more sub-topics than you can shake a rubber chicken at. Who knows, I might even talk about the rubber chicken.

A store for all your clown sex needs.

<http://www.wickedwonka.com/products/clownfetish/workshop/index.htm>

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<http://wickedwonka.com/products/clownfetish/index.htm>

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Nothing but *THUD.*

Chattering Teeth - \$7.50

Someone into Biting? Automate the process with these wind-up chattering teeth! Just wind them up and let 'em rip.

More mental than painful...but they'll make your subject giggle, anyway!

Mr Tongue Rubber Puppet - \$10.00

A goofy little silicone rubber hand puppet who's so ugly he's cute! You guessed it. He's into biting.

Similar to the chattering teeth. The kicker is, you can also operate his soft, rubbery TONGUE!

You're getting ideas already...aren't you?

Jumbo Comb - \$7.50

Sensation AND impact play in one! 15" SOLID plastic handle (color varies) and REAL bristles.

Some places are just SO hard to keep clean...

Jumbo Scissors - \$5.50

17" long, rigid hollow plastic. Color varies. Suitable for light impact play.

You better be good, or I'll cut it off...

Whoopie Cushion - \$2.50

A true classic! Blow it up, DARE 'EM not to laugh...then squeeze it. (You know what it does.) Use is as an audible alarm that something is sagging, etc.

IT'S JUST DAMN FUNNY!!!

http://archiveofourown.org/works/781705?view_adult=true

Nothing, it seems, turns Harry on like a good laugh.

Kinks/Themes Chosen: Coulrophilia: sexual attraction to clowns, mimes, or jesters; sexual arousal from clowning, miming, etc.; incorporation of clown play into sex

Other Warnings: Inappropriate erections, blow job, balloon porn.

...

And the clowns. The clowns. Even having known Fred and George Weasley as long as he had, Harry was astonished by these people who had made laughter their calling--and, as far as he could tell, their sole life's work.

Harry laughed until his sides ached, but something deep in him clenched as well. Harry was utterly moved by the work of the clowns. Watching them, laughing at them, made him feel warm, comforted, and unbelievably aroused.

...

<http://www.pornclownposse.com/wp/faq/>

Just Who Are You Fucking Clowns?

The Porn Clown Posse is a group of performers, fun lovers, meeting facilitators and pranksters who all share a common love of combining eroticism with clowning.

Tell Me More:

The Porn Clown Posse pokes culture in the eye with a rubber chicken. Beware: Clown crossing.

Innocence will be embraced and perverted, felt-up, rubbed-down, shaved, spanked, tweaked, violated with grease paint and left to drip-dry. Witnesses and victims agree, Porn Clowns at once repel and attract, which creates a dizzy sensation and leaves a “funny” taste in the mouth.

The Porn Clown Posse has fucked balloon phalluses on stage. They’ve peddled Klown Krap as diaper-clad Scat Baby Porn Clowns. They bought a Santa as their slave and gangbanged her as performance.

What Exactly Is A Porn Clown?

Porn Klown:

Family: Clown (fossori)

Genus : Naughty Clown (malumus-fossori)

Species : Porn Klown (maligo-are-sexus-fossori)

Fuck You Clown!

OK 😊)

Do You Guys Exploit Clowns?

I should say not. Some clowns may have you believe that we are exploiters of innocent clowns. Nothing could be farther from the truth. We believe that klown-kind has a god given right to have sex lives! So long as it’s with other consenting adults and animals <:o)

If by chance you see us beating the tar heels out of someone it’s because they came up to one of us and asked, “Mr. Clown, would you please be so kind as to beat me senseless with your rubber chicken.”

I’ve Seen That Ouchy Guy Before,

Is He Your Leader?

Klown Leadership?

Snort, chuckle chuckle chuckle.

That's a good one.

Ouchy is a founding member of the Porn Clown Posse, however there is no real leader among us. We're all just a bunch of Fucking Klowns, if you catch my drift <;o)

What's the deal with this whole Santa vs. Klowns Thing?

Santa's and Klowns have been fighting for so long that neither faction even remebers what the original fatwa was all about.

Let it be said, that on Sunday, December 15, 2002, in the township of San Francisco, Klowns and Santas laid down their arms, exchanged peace offerings, drank some holiday cheer, sang each others praises, and made a pact with one another, "That one day all of Clown-Kind and Santadom will one day all hold hands in a world free of THAT EVIL BUNNY SCOURGE."

Together, Santas and Klowns will
KICK SOME MAJOR BUNNY ASS!!!

A personal account on getting into clowns

<http://www.sunnymegatron.com/sex-clown-fetish/>

Over time, the more I thought about clown fetish, the more I could relate. The thing that kept tripping me up, though, was I had never dressed as a clown in my life. Could I immerse myself fully into another persona like that?

Then it hit me! I couldn't believe I forgot about such a major part of my childhood. As a kid . . . I WAS A MIME! In 6th and 7th grade I was in a park district mime troupe. The troupe was called "It's all Mime" (don't laugh). I loved it! It was the first time in my life I had performed for an audience and it inspired me to pursue performing arts in high school.

After dating about six months I told Ken I'd be interested in doing a clown scene with him. I could be a clown too— I'd be a mime! His jaw hit the floor. "NOOOO! **MIMES ARE THE NATURAL ENEMY OF CLOWNS!**" Ken proceeded to tell me as a clown, it was his duty to torture and break every mime he encountered. Apparently clowns have hated mimes since the dawn of time. I had no idea. As he continued to tell me about all the dirty and horrible things he'd have to do to me if I dared to dress as a mime, I grew wetter and wetter.

Over the next few weeks I masturbated feverously to the thought of Ken violating and besmirching my innocent, virginal mimeyness. In my fantasies, he tried everything he could to break my eternal silence.

Sometimes he'd use torture (which for clowns is tickling, pies in the face, incessant honking horns, over-the-knee spankings, etc.). Sometimes he'd use colorful toys and expert tricks until I shrieked with intense pleasure. I fantasized that he was trying to fuck the mime right out of me. It was hot. Really hot. Sooooo super hot. I masturbated that month incessantly.

Finally the time came. We were going to a dungeon party where we'd do a public clown vs. mime scene. It was hilarious! This was the first time I saw Ken all decked out as Creamy. He tied me up with balloon bondage, spanked me with a rubber chicken and forced me to busy myself with all sorts of silly mime scenarios in the midst of all the party guests. "Crawl around the floor as if you're falling off the world trying to hang on," "Stand in the corner locked in a box," "Go catch invisible fireflies," etc. We laughed nonstop that night!

Through that experience I discovered it was a lot more difficult for my 30-something year old self to refrain from talking than it was for my 12 year old self. The "It's all Mime" days were over— I was the talk-iest mime ever. I also make a terrible submissive. Although I enjoy a little time under a rubber chicken and tasting funny clown cock, I would have preferred having my own helpless mime.

I did get to do a mini-scene with someone who was afraid of mimes and clowns that evening. She was so terrified and I felt so powerful— it was a rush! All I had to do was walk in the room and she'd start to cry and quiver. Next time I was ready to be full-on clown.

A few months later we threw an all clown sexy dungeon party. We locked people up in cages with balloons and tickled them, ate cotton candy, had dirty contests and relay races, ate birthday cake off of another naked clown, made subs worship our giant clown shoes and tied people up with balloon bondage. I had never had that much fun in a dungeon! My cheeks hurt the next day from all the smiling and laughing.

People assume Ken and I always have clown sex. We usually only bring out full clown gear for events or

public BDSM scenes. Clowning requires extensive preparation which is prohibitive, especially when you are as busy as we are. We do, however, incorporate elements of clowning in our love making.

Sometimes a big red nose, honking horn or brightly colored wig makes an appearance. We also LOVE balloon animal dildos. There's nothing like being fucked by an inflatable giraffe with googly eyes (Yes, I tried my best to type that with a straight face . . . and yes, balloon animal dildos are truly AMAZING!).

One key element of clowning we always make sure to include in our private moments is the attitude.

Whether dressed in clown gear or not, being uninhibited and happy each and every time is vital. ***We should never be afraid to laugh, even at ourselves, during our most vulnerable and precious moments.***

TRIBUTES TO OUCHY!

<http://ouchythec clown.com/>

Your premier provider of

ADULT CLOWN SERVICES

As your clown dominant, I am your excruciating source for

Bondage and discipline

Hot wax

[Straight razor shaving](#)

Boundary pushing

Making you laugh while I hurt you

I have been a practicing clown dom for over three years and am respectful of all limits. Trust me, I'm a clown.

I am a trained, certified meeting facilitator. Oh, and I am a clown. Did ya miss that part?

I specialize in:

Brainstorming sessions

Conflict resolution

Organizational development

Sure, it's weird to have a clown facilitator, but you've seen stranger things, I'm sure.

A letter from Justin:

hi IM JUSTIN AND IM REALLY GAY.i THINK ABOUT YOUR HOT CLOWN ASS EVERY NIGHT WHILE

IM RUBBING COTTON CANDY AND SILLY STRING UP MY ASS. It feels so good i cant get enough hot clown balloon cock. Please email me back with your clown products and clown sex silly stuff. I am so gay!! I painted my ass like a clowns face and when I spread my cheeks my poop shoot looks like mouth, well silly me ha ha ha he he he. Enough about myself, im interested in your crazy clown antics. If you dont like gay silly clown cock I guess I can settle for a clown pussy.

Justin

From Pinkerton on 11/27/2001:

ouchy,

i'm your biggest fan! one of these days i would like to meet you, but i am utterly afraid that you will be disappointed with me. i've never actually been spanked by a clown, although i've often fantasized. picture this for romantic: a warm spring afternoon, lounging in a lavish garden... the ambrosian aroma is overwhelming. your german shepherd sits beside you, fondling your balls. then i walk in, wearing nothing but a thong and a hat that reads "kiss the cook." you can create your own ending.

i often have dreams of clowns dancing under the moonlight. i know you must feel the same because of the path you've chosen. just what is behind those leather straps and under the thick layers of make-up? do i even have a chance or has someone else already passed through the heavenly gates??? please write me back... even a word from those fingers will sustain me...

your dearest fan,

pinkerton

From LAF on 1/30/2002:

Ouchy,

I think you rock the muthahfuggin' house. When I get married, I want you to DJ my wedding in CT. I will pay extra for you to whip my grandmother during "Who let the dogs the out."

LAF

From Shehan on 6/ 12/ 2003:

Are you gay or something or do you just like rubbing your penis on other men? I mean, theres nothin' wrong with that I just saying [sic] though. And how do you look without the makeup.

Shehan

Why not buy an Ouchie shirt for your infant!

