

# LH & 13 ODW

SAT. 12 JAN. 2019

## Nora Hansen Saemundur Thor Helgason

Sub or Dom?

Agent Ethan Hunt enters the vault through a vent in the ceiling and descends, suspended upside-down from a black rope. Cold, even light bounces off stark white panels shimmering with clinical perfection. Glamorous, sterilized surfaces. Total, enveloping silence.

In his hand a thermometer monitors his body temperature: 72,3°F. If the temperature rises, the alarm's gonna go off. If any part of his body touches the ground or the walls, the alarm's gonna go off. If he makes a sound, the alarm's gonna go off.

Action is vital but limited. The rope from the ceiling is attached to a harness, a tight black net of belts and ribbons. Three thick belts level with diaphragm, waist and hips give main support to the dangling figure. The fabric around the shoulders and legs creates a doubled U-shaped support forced together with lacing, looking much like a corsage.

Partway through the mission the rope gives way and Hunt drops suddenly before being yanked hard to a stop just inches above the ground. Changing the pivot point in the harness constantly, balancing requires tremendous muscle control/ core strength. His body temperature rises. Sweat accumulates on the rim of his glasses. Almost a droplet. If that drop touches the ground...

A harness is a looped restraint or support, gear for adventures such as extreme sports and kinky clubbing. It serves function, fetish and fun alike. More equipment than garment, it can be an accessory but can also be essential. It is enabling but can also be disabling. It can protect, make us fight or make us feeble. Your choice.

JR