

Mo & Moe with Hedo's Mojo

Hedonism II, April 17-24, 2010

Every trip to Hedo is special, but I think this one may go down as one of the most fun! This was our second year running Hedo's Mojo, and we had such a wonderful, fun, flirty, sexy, fantastic group with us, including Rick & Ivy from AWOL! Although some of our members were "short timers," staying only 4 days or less, we ended up with a group of 32 members altogether. By the second day, we were being called out as the "Sexy Mojos" and Moe and I felt like rock stars! So, without further ado, here is the (relatively) short version of my trip report. Knowing me, it will still be long, so grab a frosty beverage and settle in.

We **traveled** into Hedo on AirTran via Atlanta. Aside from the 7 hour layover, which didn't turn out so bad after all, everything was smooth with no delays. I was a bit disheartened to see rain from my plane seat as we landed in MBJ, but it cleared up on the bus ride in and by the time we were greeted with a "Welcome Home" at the resort, the skies were sunny. Although the **check in process** was a bit chaotic, in part due to our desire to exchange hugs and hellos to our friends Rick & Ivy and K&A who surprised us by coming a couple of days early, we eventually got settled with a room (waaaay on the prude side with a view of the "hidden hot tub") and were on our way. To the resort's credit, we were offered the opportunity to move to a nude side room on Wednesday morning, but by then we were already settled in, and I was too lazy to pack up. It just seemed like too much trouble for a few days. I will say, I sometimes regretted that decision when I wanted a nap or on those long, late night walks back to the room from the nude hot tub.

The rooms- well, they are what they are. Aside from having a brain fart which caused us to have to call maintenance to show us how to turn the shower off (in our defense, we had 3 other couples come into our room to try to help us figure it out- HONEST, it was ONLY to help us with the shower!), everything was functional and clean. HOT water all week with great, strong water pressure, and had plenty of towels and washcloths all week. Speaking of towels, we never got our towel cards in our packet, so we had to go back to the front to get them- one towel per person. Our lamp gave out one afternoon, but it was remedied after a stop at the front desk.

We had too much fun for me to do a play-by-play, day-by-day report, but **the weather** was hot and sunny every day, the drinks were cold, and the people were hot! The BCT was there, and so fun and welcoming as always. We love traveling at the same time as them, as many of them are old friends who have known me for several years and remember when Moe and I got engaged. The Tease-Um models were lovely eye candy, and much friendlier and more interactive than in years past. Heather and Paul were great and even gave us some of their give-a-ways.

We really enjoyed the afternoon "**Happy Hours**," where the music and energy got turned up and the ECs initiated dancing, games, booty shaking and shots. I got up

there and shook my booty a time or two, I must admit. We also had our own games in the afternoon that were lots of sexy fun! We also held a Meet & Greet on Sunday evening, and although we had to drag ourselves to the Prude Beach Bar, it was so much fun- music, gift bags, Jager Bombs, Patron, Ciroc Red Berry, Red Stripe and Woo-Woos! Thanks so much to Paulette to setting us up.

We also had a “sexy” room party (Moe became a human lollipop!), and Moe joined the BCT’s Office of Nature Excursion. A few group members went on the catamaran cruise and said it was fun, aside from a bit of motion sickness. We had one couple that were quite the adventurers- they went zip lining, ATV riding, and almost ended up sailing to Cuba before they were rescued by a jet ski!

The food was pretty good, but we were such slackers- we never made it to any of the restaurants. We kept missing our reservations because we were having too much on the fun on the nude side! We’d usually hit breakfast (my favorite meal), eat a very late lunch/early dinner of some combination of jerk chicken, a burgers, fries, patties, etc on the nude side. Often, I’d get my food to go and head back to the room to eat in the air conditioning and take a quick siesta), then start getting ready for dinnertime at about 8:00. We’d just have something light in the main dining room at about 9 and socialize while we watched the entertainment.

I’m usually not a big fan of the **Piano Bar**, but this trip, it was rocking! Whether it was Dion on the keyboards or Kareoke night, everyone had a great time, and I even got up and sang “Material Girl” on Rock Star night. Moe was one of three fantastic backup dancers for one of the EC’s performances of “Stop In The Name of Love.”

Unfortunately, **the Disco** wasn’t as fun. It was hot and smelly- even when no one was in there! I did try to tough it out on a few nights, because I love dancing, but never could really stay in there too long. I did get on the pole one night, and convinced another of our members to show off her skills as well for a bit. One of the EC’s said that they were getting the AC fixed, but who knows when that will actually happen.

Aside from Mega and Winston, I didn’t recognize any of the **ECs**, but they were all nice enough and led afternoon activities as scheduled. Many people got body painted, we participated in the balloon toss one afternoon, and we saw Ring Toss and Bocce Ball as well. I guess I’m an old timer, because I miss the days of Razor, Foxy, Rudy, and the rest of them. Speaking of Foxy, she paid a surprise visit to the nude side one day!

The gym actually got a lot of use, as I exercised 5 of the mornings we were there and there were always folks in there “working on their fitness.” One day was my sleepy day, so I skipped, and I learned not to work out on travel days. Three of the 4 treadmills worked, there was one elliptical, lots of weight stations, and the aerobics room, which was used for yoga and pillates, and Spin. One funny aside- one morning on the treadmill, a gentleman asked my name, and we struck up a conversation- he remembered me from 8 years ago! He took pictures of me the one

and only time I jumped off the cliffs, at the Prickly Parrot (I think that's what it was called). He said that he's always enjoyed my trip reports, so I guess I have a fan!

We generally didn't see too much **PDA action** during the day, but the hot tub area definitely got some use in the evening! I thought that the hot tub was a bit too hot (in temperature) to enjoy for very long, but most of the action was above-water, anyway. ;)

Going home is always sad, but we can't wait to return. The bus ride was exactly 1hr, 7 min door to door, and we were through security and customs in a relative breeze (oops, forgot about the rum and silly string in my carry on, so I had to surrender them). We had no delays on the way back, and Air Tran even gave us meal vouchers because they changed our gate after we got to the initial one.

Tips/random things- I am a big fan of the afternoon siesta, since I have a hard time sleeping in (and because I love breakfast). It helps to recharge my batteries enough to keep me going until the wee hours.

This was the first time that I brought light bulbs in a higher wattage, and boy, that helped a LOT! It made it much easier to do my makeup, and I appreciated having more light in the room.

Pace the alcohol and/or alternate between an alcoholic beverage and a non-alcoholic one. We had one guy kind of overdo it at the beginning of the trip and it made for a long evening for him and a lot of apologies the next day.

Socialize and talk to people! We met so many great people just when I would go up and strike up a conversation at the bar, or in the pool. Introduce yourself, ask where they are from, compliment someone. Hedonism is definitely the place for that.

Lose the expectations- I met one single guy that was so bitter and angry about not getting laid that it ruined his trip. He kept complaining that he could be drunk and naked at home and he attended lifestyle clubs that were more risqué. Uh yeah dude, did you do any research? Hedonism is not a lifestyle only resort, and there was nothing in your confirmation paperwork guaranteeing that you'd get some action.

I have been reminiscing about all of the funny and random things that happened at Hedonism. Where else can you debate who is the greatest rapper of all time naked at 2am in a hot tub, or watch an impromptu threesome break out, or even participate in some fun stuff, whether with your partner or someone else ;)

In short, the trip was absolutely fantastic. Our group was the best, and we met so many wonderful people throughout the week! We had so many cool and fun couples and singles that came ready to have fun and embrace the Hedonism spirit and Feel Hedonism's Mojo- even the first timers! I couldn't have asked for a better group of friends to share the party, "adopted" new members, reconnected with old pals, flirted, danced, felt sexy, and recharged. What else could you want in a trip?

We want to thank ALL of our group for being absolutely awesome, but would especially like to thank R&I (for helping us with the banner, the goodies, giving us such good advice on how to run a group, and always being so supportive (and feeding us all the time here in Vegas), to K&A (for surprising us early at the resort (!!)), for all of the Jagermeister goodies, for taking such wonderful pictures, for hosting the room party, for chalking the resort (caught you!), and for everything else), and to P&V for being so fun and sexy, for thinking of such great games, and for being down for whatever!

If you've hung in there this long with me- kudos! Thanks for reading! Feel free to ask any questions, visit our site, or email me.

Hedo Hugs,

Monica (Mo)