



Dearest Big Underwear entities, the higher anointing powers of the big underwear spiritual religion salutes you all. As we travel down the road of our lives, our bodies cross the paths of people we have met along the way, and we rejoice . Our minds register this union and thus it is a big underwear meeting moment. What is the difference between a friend you know for a long time and a friend you just made?. What is friendship?

Now?

Compared to say fifty years ago?. Has the definition changed, or has the chemistry of friendship changed to be more precise.

Sometimes it is easier to be a robot than to be a human. Actually I do not know about that, its just a guess.

⇒Here on the right you see a typical lampshade friendship



At Johnny and Andreas we are treated like good friends, with good food and wine and easy social interaction. Each of us spent some of our time on the computer and phone, and meanwhile we realize that the rest of the world is doing that also, and we are all old enough to remember when there was no internet, and no cell phones, and we wonder how social interaction was then. For sure It was different, this we all know.

Memories of years gone by are ever present, and this was prevalent when Johnny and Andrea invited several friends over for Sunday and Monday, and we were honored to see Rob T. and Peter P. and Barret F. and what's their names from N.Y.

and Jeff F. also along with Tony, and a few other nice persons. Thanks you different folks, it was nice to socialize a little.



*Rob T. Peter P. Brady B. Tony ?
Jeff M. Barret F. Lee F. A fun
time around and in the house*



Irmi and I spent roughly 3 weeks unpacking and organizing Johnny's eclectic collection of freak and circus stuff, and just before the party we more or less finished our project. Johnny and Andrea were very impressed, so much so that they made a nice donation to our on-going exploration between money and friendship.

Irmi and I were proud to do a little justice to all the different things that Johnny has collected over the years. Thanks Johnny, twas an honor to organize your freak and circus stuff.

⇒ ⇒ ⇒ ⇒ *Johnny Fox*



A few days after the get together at Johnny's and Andréa's Irmi and I packed up the bus and with Peter P. following us in his van, we drove up to Rhode Island and parked the bus at our friend Maribeth's. The bus smoked a lot at first, but then after all the oil burned out of the cylinders she calmed down, and was happy to cruz



again. We were nervous for the bus, because we know she has put down a lot of miles, but once again this ole bus just keeps going.

⇐ *on another way to Maribeth house and the bus.*

At Maribeth's I checked the fluids and suddenly noticed water dripping from under the radiator, this of course was distressing. I put a bucket under the bus to collect the coolant. (so I could put it back in later)

Maribeth studies Tarot cards, Reiki, and other related arts, and over the years has carved out a niche for her self made business here in New England. She lives in a house that sits next to the water and has a very nice view of geese, swans, and other such fowl as well the planes come close over head, and the train passes by a short distance away....

⇒⇒⇒ *Maribeth figuring out how to slice German bread*

.... and a nice parking place for the bus that she has always encouraged Irmi and I to utilize. Reese the peace dog is not here this time. Reese was 16 years old and a short while back he moved on to enjoy Doggy heaven world, which is where I hope to go someday since my Chinese sign is the dog, and dogs have a lot of fun, and I like fun stuff, how bout you?.



and before noon we were on our way back to the bus and the mechanics and by the afternoon the radiator was back in the bus and working fine and the bus was happy and we were very happy.

↓↓ If the lights not right you don't see bright!



The next morning one of the mechanics worked on the lights which had been giving us some problems. In the early afternoon we paid our bill and said a heart felt Thank You to each of the crew at Mitchells Truck repair shop.

During our time here in Rhode Island we have enjoyed some nice visits with Rosie and Toby and Zenos and Marybeth and Joel, as well numerous others and this has been nice.

Toby, Roze, Irmi and Brady juggling

Joel came down and visited us here and he and I went out to a digging spot that Ted Hayes showed me a few years back.



Brady and Joel, ready for digging

That was fun and we even scored some bottles and marbles. Zenos brought a friend and they took Maribeths canoe out for a ride, later Irmi and I also canoed around.

Maribeth introduced us to many of the different folks who come to her home for readings and classes and so we had a lot of guests on the bus and many short conversations regarding how to save the world from itself.

And we showed the documentary film that Ralf Schauwacker made and this was interesting for a few New Englanders.

Here is the link for the trailer and the movie will be shown at the Innsbrucker Filmfestspielen in Austria 31. Mai 2014

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pQ7iFC2Jil8>



So, friends, everywhere we all go we seem to be there. This is made possible by the fact that we are humans, and we need air and water and food and sleep and sometimes friendship. Friendship is the icing on the cake. Though I have to admit sometimes solitude is sweet too.

Irmi and I now prepare the bus for storage out in Wickford Rhode Island in a boat storage facility. The boats go out in the summer so it fits our situation perfectly, and I must thank Tom S. for connecting me with Rick F. Thanks Tom. And Thanks Rick and crew.



◀◀ Seems like the Bust Bus is in good company ↑↑

In Oct. we will see the pink and blue bus again and we will rejoice at the times we have had on this bus, she is an amazing women and she has carried so many babies in her. I would now like to christen this bus Miss Irmi Girl

Junior or MIGJ. I'll ask Irmi if that's ok!.



Oups!..... That's next month !