

Dear Brethren and sistren of the big underwear spirit Life.



I have always been a rebel. I have always been a revolutionary type, and I especially have been a protester. The difference between me and some of my protester colleges, is that they often protested towards the establishment, and I just protested towards my friends.

I have always been sort of a chicken shit. Like many of my friends, quite comfy with how life is going, but not too comfy that we wouldn't raise a little stink about this or that. And now that we have this universal outlet, it would seem that there are many many protesters, that are just comfy enough to throw a few rocks out there towards the establishment. Though as we all know it is not like the French revolution or anything quite so drastic. That comfortableness just feels too good right now eh!!.

Anyhoot, August 1st found us at the Lott festival, which is just a short 15kms from our little place here. The Lott Festival is a music festival that has been going on for nearly 40 years and is organized by some really laid back easy going folks. We had gotten in at the last moment because we just called them up and proposed that we perform our fire show and do our fartsos walk act. The organization said sure and even paid us a small fee and let us pass our hat, and set up our underwear stand.



Day and Night view at the Lott Festival



One of the things I read from a Ram Das book was: we are basically trying to convince others of who we think we are. This made and still makes a lot of sense. another thing that I thought I had figured out was that I should stop trying to stop the world, so that I might get back on board. Its not going to happen, as I am not seemingly able to 1st stop the world, and 2nd, get back on board. so... I think (at the moment) I will just have to let it go.



We are leaving the Lott Festival

We packed our little van and trailer, and thanked the Lott festival for a great time, drove the short distance back to our little place. We then unpacked our little van, and our little trailer and continued on with our life. Hot shower, hot food, and hot water with honey and rum.



The next day, we jumped back into our 3500 quadrant meters of land. The plum trees are so loaded with fruit that some of the branches have broke, partly due to the August rains that rained down and also a little help from the wind. That's ok because we wanted to trim some of those trees.



Back in the garden for picking fruits or cut more branches

Needing to make money makes other parts of life a little bit difficult.



Irmi and I met Jürgen and Moni at Gert and Liga's wedding celebration. They have a very big garden, and since they went to France for 6 weeks they told us to go in their



garden and please take many of the growing vegetables. So we did that, and that is very nice. Tomatoes, cucumbers, beans strawberries, apples, onions, to name a few. Thanks Jurgen and Moni, you guys have an amazing garden.

A pair with flair.

July and August have been quite rainy here in the Hunsrück but it has not slowed us down, well maybe a little. Our projects continue to get closer to being finished, though as you know they are never really

finished.

Through Gerd, we met Tim, who is an electric man, Tim has been helping us with the electric needs in the 2nd building. us rewire the building. He also helped us wire our solar panel to the refrigerator which is very kool. thanks Tim, and Anja also.

We do not have a picture from Tim, because this cloud was in the way...

Meanwhile, Irmi and I are still trying to figure out where we will go after my sons wedding oct 4th in Rhode Island. Of course we will visit some friends, and enjoy some of New England, but after that? where will we go? What will we do? So many choices, and so much freedom.



Irmi and I have thought hard about selling the bus, we thought that maybe folks involved with the Burning man festival might be a good place ***for this ole bus to go. Were just not sure!. Any ideas would be appreciated.***



The Bus in Summer, Fall and Winter

From the Lott festival Marija contacted us and invited us to perform at her and Dirks wedding reception which was in the forest above the Mosel River. Marijah is originally from Holland and Dirk is German, and so the guests were from those places and many other places. Irmi and I arrived and parked out trailer next to

other trailers and tents, and a well set up camp that was colorfully decorated for the big night. We walked around in our fartso costumes which was especially fun, and the folks were cracking up. Later in the night we performed our fire show and just blew the audience away with a super duper wonderful show filled with good interaction between ourselves and the audience with emphasis on relationship. Afterwards Thank You Marjia and Dirk it was a wonderfull experience to be at your reception.

For not very much sun we have nice sun flowers in our garden!

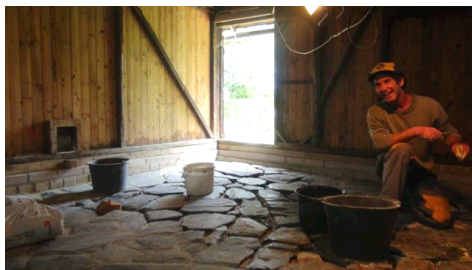


Gerd, our roof man, left Irmi and I with materials and instructions for the next phase of our roof project, and after we finished covering the roof with wood, Gerd returned to put the final material on the roof and complete the job. The material we used is sort of like thick linoleum, and the process for applying it is pretty amazing. Tim had hooked up the 400 amp power so that Gerd could use his amazing heat gun system for the application of the material, and by early afternoon of the 2nd day we finished the roof complete with drains that go into our big rain barrels.



*Covering the roof with wood.... Gert and the silicon roof
.....and after work a little earned Pause*

Earlier in Aug. Irmi and I finished our slate floor in the 1st building, this was a nice feeling to get this done, and it actually looks pretty good!.



Next would be to hang windows, and we will do that, but probly not till next summer. first we have to figure out how to hang windows, which we will attempt to do quite soon.

In between some of these projects, we continue to pick fruit and vegetables and make things for storing down in the celler. We trimmed the cherry trees, the big ones, and we will trim a few other types of trees before we head out oct. 1st. We dug out an old apple tree that had a plum tree inter twined. This was a fun change for projects, cause it was just digging in the dirt and chopping roots and grunting and all this crazy stuff going on in the world and me just wallowing in the mud.

I dropped Irmi off at the train station in Bingen so that she could go spend some nice days with her Moma.

Yes these are potatos, Kartoffeln, papas...

Then I drove to Köln to visit our friends Jan and Nina and their one year old little girl. Brendon was there also. The three of us took a soccer ball and went under a bridge and kicked the crap out of it. We spent at least a few hours kicking the ball and making goals out of signs in the fashion of Fred's game called fun ball. Well, we had fun and we had a ball so that was good. Course afterwards my body was not feeling so fun, its tough when the body gets older. The next day I drove back and started another nice project involving the 2nd building. I spent several days on this project and Irmi will be quite surprised when she see's it.



Being alone at our place was a lot of fun,,, I noticed even more nature stuff, and I could not help thinking of the difference between being alone, and feeling lonely. We witnessed a person who had the most likes of anyone on earth, a clown infact, who showed us that even with much much money, and many many friends, and family, and doctors, and medication, that it is indeed difficult in today's world to always keep your chin up and your attitude positive. What does it say when a person like that can not seem to handle living in today's society? Are we programmed to care for a few days, and then to continue on with our own very exciting and boring lives. Are we conditioned to enjoy living in phases. Are we the commercials of our own existence.



I will finish this months newsletter now, well not exactly now, I wanna close it with a few words of no wisdom, I just cant think of any.

Thank You to the folks that write to us and say hello, we enjoy hearing from friends. That's sort of really why this newsletter has continued on. For us It has sort of delayed what seems to be the inevitable. (I wont say what that is) Irmi and I will probly continue a little bit longer, but we can sense that it is time to move onto something different pretty soon. sure! there's gonna be like 3 folks that say no,, no don't stop writing the big underwear newsletter, we love it. Which really is better than a hundred likes I suppose.

Anyhoot!

My 2015 road kill calendar is still available if anyone out there is interested. We will always continue our exploration between money and friendship and we hope you will too.

