

Dear People of the power, of the Big Underwear Religion. Our free life on the fringe of Christianity and capitalism continues.



On August 1st we had a gig in the Nederland's. The night before we had arrived in the nearby town of Meppel which is a bit in the north part of Holland. The festival was in the downtown area, and had a Floh markt also, which of course is always exciting. So after we got our parking place, and met a few of the folks, we walked around looking at all the things you can buy for cheap.



Meppel in the Netherlands..... and Bobarino jumping from his high table

I didn't find anything I wanted to buy, Irmi found a few little things like shoes!. (*only one pair...*) It was gonna be a hot day, and I had to do four half hour shows, which never happens, but was happening on this day. I was lucky as my shows were next to the church and direct under a big tree. So with Irmi's support and a wonderful audience I made it thru the day. And in the parking lot, we dumped kool water on

ourselves and that was nice. Now we were off to the ferry terminal that takes folks to Ameland for our gig on the next day. Ameland is an island on the north sea, and takes about 45 minuts. to arrive by ferry. I forgot to mention that in Mepple we said hello and goodbye to a no. of different artist friends!



We slept at the parking area to the sound of many different types of sea birds. In the morning we drove onto the ferry and enjoyed the fresh ocean air, and a coffee that we can always make in our little trailer.

Waking up as a shadow to go on the fairy.

On the island the town was busy preparing for the days event. We walked around some, and then enjoyed a breakfast that was put out by the organizers. On this day Irmi and I were both doing our comedy shows, we got our equipment out, and prepared our shows, and when the time came to start we carted our stuff to our spots, and began around 2:00 pm. Once again this was a festival where the public was really interested in shows, which is nice of course. I have been at many festivals in Europe where the audience could have given a rats ass for comedy skill shows.

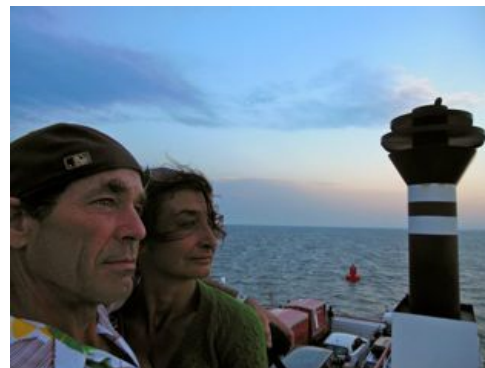


In and after the show on Ameland, fun audience, fun shows, fun sun, fun everything.

Anyhoot, it was another hot day so we drank plenty of water, and by the late afternoon, we were packing our stuff back into our little van, and saying goodbyes to many different artist friends, and catching the ferry back to the mainland so that we could drive for 6 hours to Belgium where our next gig was on the next day.

.....going back on the ferry to the mainland.

Our art for money on this day was with the good ole Fartsos, the place, Blankenberg, which is on the Atlantic coast. Massive apartment buildings line the boardwalk here, and people from all over Europe spend time here in a plastic like culture with all the trimmings of western society. Our job was to walk around one hour before the



fireworks, which in my opinion ...are a gift from the town for all the money folks spend here, so that they have the feeling that this is a really great place to be in the summer. As we arrived many hours before the gig we could walk around and be a part of the throngs of people also walking around, we also joined the throngs of people on the beach, and later we enjoyed a seafood dinner on the pier that juts out into the ocean, compliments of the organization that engaged us. (who we don't really know)



The few from the pier to Blankenberge-Beach

An hour before sun down we were in our Big Fartso costumes, and walking along the boardwalk with all the different and somewhat similar people, who were now all similarly cracking up as we strolled along occasionally ripping farts. Many photos and many farts later and the

fireworks started, where upon we just cut loose and blasted our sound systems in a sort of concert of farts and fire works, to the laughs and smiles of the people with in the area.

....going for a windy walk

Before the fire works were finished we were peeling our sweaty costumes off, and packing up our little van and trailer so that we could hit the road for the 800 kms to Berlin, we had one day travel time, before our next gig started.



I want to touch on my own

hypocriticalness for a bit, as I know I sound a little bit like that, sometimes as I snootily talk about They and Them, and Those Others.

They and them and those others are also Me, I drive a vehicle around, and I eat plenty of good food, and I use plenty of the earths resources, and I make an unusual amount of money, and at the end of some days I feel confused. Somehow making much money does not make me feel more confident. Making spontaneous jokes



with friends, or doing improve stunts in casual settings, or sitting for awhile and

watching some amazing nature thing take place makes me feel good. And I certainly don't feel great asking friends for money even if I deem it a good cause. But I won't stop right a way, I will always seek to find the balance like I assume some of my friends and colleges do in whatever we endeavor to accomplish or attempt.. I just want folks to know that I am who I think I am and I will continue to improve on that theory, so yea,,,, we arrived in Berlin and set up camp at the Theater House Mitte, our little place in the middle of Berlin.

Berlin Alexander Platz in the early evening

In the early evening Irmi and I rode our bikes to the Alexander Platz, which is just 5 minutes from our camp. The festival was in full swing and our family of friends and workers were there, and it was quite nice.



The next day we unloaded our equipment and reparked at our camp, and rode our bikes back to Alexander Platz to prepare for our two comedy shows each and then the fire show in the night.

Irmi had not had to much opportunity to practice her show, but she didn't need it, or at least it seemed that way, she went out there into that Alexander pit of people, and knocked out her show complete with her new Tina Turner tribute and really showed another creative side of performing, Good Job Irmi.



On the way to another goddamn fire show!

Meanwhile I ached and pained my way thru my shows, with always a few new spontaneous lines to make me feel the show is still progressing, or maybe not that, maybe more like to stimulate my short attention span for said show, or any.

Each day Irmi and I performed our comedy shows, and then in the evening we performed our fire show, complete with the burning bicycle, and our new fire umbrellas. Some of the friends we enjoyed seeing were Dino Lampa and his daughter, Jan DJuggledy and Jai also, Rock Rocket , Laurie and Jonna, and of course Hacky and Mopie and Son, doing there wonderful 3 generations dressed in Kilts comedy show. Many others were there and we made new friends as per usual at Berlin Lacht. Steffi and Doro and Thomas and Uller are pretty much the ones who keep it all going, but of course all the other workers that we have gotten to know

over the years do also a great job of keeping things running smoothly. Thanks all you Berlin Lacht people.



Loannah and Laurie doing it.



Steffi and Doro in special work outfit

On Sat. the 10th of August we packed up and headed to Darmstadt to show a pre-view of the BUST film. Our deal with Ralf was that we would not watch the film. So at the Theater Muller Haus where Iris is working for many years, we set up our underwear table in the foyer, and then within a short amount of time before 7:pm the theater filled up to near capacity (its a free movie) and Rainer gave a short speech, and Irmi and I waved, and then the doors closed and Irmi and I doinked around for an hour and twenty minutes. occasionally hearing laughing and other sounds from the audience inside.



*Rainer gave a short Speech and introduced us...
And then we were dinging around outside.*



After the movie played Rainer invited us inside and the audience first gave us a 5 min. applause, and then asked us some questions in regard to the tour.



We answered the questions as well as we could, and it was a very special time.



The audience in Darmsatadt in the Theater Muller Haus

After the show many of the folks came out and spent some time looking thru the underwear we had on display, and many made donations towards the BUST project, and received special underwear. In the end, it was a great evening, and we cant thank Rainer and Irmis enough for the amazing support they have given to the Big Underwear Social Tour. But I try, By saying Thank You Rainer and Iris.



*Underwear we wear everywhere
.....over here and over there we wear our underwear.*

Just before the Film, we met Jean and Patrick, Jean is working on a study of street performing, and thru a mutual friend wrote Irmis and I a letter asking if she could possibly interview us, we met Jean in Darmstadt, and after the movie invited her and Patrick to follow us the two hours out to the place where we call home these days. They ended up staying for 3-4 days and Jean interviewed Irmis and me, and her and Patrick also pitched in and helped us with some home projects, like weeding the garden and general land maintenance, which was real nice, Hey Jean and Patrick, thanks for your good energy and also for your new friendship. Later on in the weekend we met Jean and Patrick back in Darmstadt which was celebrating their 20th anniversary with the Just for Fun festival, of which Irmis and I have been a part of in past years.



At the Theater Muller Haus, Jan on his slag rope

The festival went for many days, and had a lot of our friends and colleges performing their shows. On the day of our performance we worked with Rue Pieton (Justine) Jan from Circus sucks and two amazing acrobats...



... also two amazing acrobats

from Belgium and Holland. It was a fairly hot day, and the shows went really nice since the audience knows why they are present, and aren't afraid to show it. "Whew Who", and Thanks again Rainer and Iris, for a wonderful festival, where you made it possible for Irmi and I to make money so that we can live on earth and do similar things as the rest of the people here, Like buying things and eating things and going on face book and saying things that are really deep and important and truly signs where our society is right now,,,(sell outs)..... (whoops that all slipped out) (sorry) (not)



Anyhoot.

We left Darmstadt on Sunday, and had 4 or 5 days till our next gig, so sure,, we went home and got back to the work that is making our backs hurt. Cutting, trimming, digging, hauling, pushing, etc... its getting to be that when we go to our gigs is resting, and when we come back here to this land that's when we are actually working, its a tough life, at home.



Mariann came to help in the garden, Chilly her dog digged unwanted holes and we practiced our Trio Fire Show also.....

On Friday afternoon we headed the 1 and a half hours to Wiesbaden, to perform our Fartso act in the folklore festival that takes place every year for many years in an old machine warehouse place. The festival has grown quite big, and there were many bands of many different Generas, with a high concentration of the younger crowd, so that when Irmi and I did our Fartsos walk act, quite a few young people were grabbing our big butts. And to our surprise we met Lance (can Dance) Funky Love there and his friend Regina. It was great to meet you two and special thanks to Regina who filmed our loving audience behind our butts.



The audience we have, get it after we passed And than they get it tuff.

At 1:a:m we packed our stuff and drove the rest of the night to arrive in Rheinfelden which is in the south of Germany and just across the river from Switzerland, in fact half of the fest is on the Swiss side, and the other half on the German side. We got into the hotel room around 5 in the morn,, and went to sleep till 10 or so, got up and promptly somehow got into an argument with the owner of the place who kicked us out, and so by 11a:m we were down at the festival site, saying hello, and explaining what happened at the hotel. After unloading our equipment we went to our next hotel and rested for a few hours.



Left picture: Cie Baladeux.... And Mariann with her Solo tight rope act.

At this years edition of the Brucken Sensation (Bridge Sensation) The Trio Fire Show would play on Saturday night, and on Sunday Mariann would play her solo tight wire act, and Irmi and I would do our Fartsos walk act. And of course many other performances by amazing artists also played in these two days the first of which was filled with intermittent rain, and wind, and finished with us all prepared to do o fire show, and first a sprinkle of rain, and then a monster big rain and wind

storm, basically putting our fires off and chasing the strong and resolute audience away, they just finally had to give up, and us too, as the rain just pelted us, and even threatened to blow us off the bridge, which is where we were performing our fire show, it was just crazy. And fun. And also sad. A little.

The next morning we cleaned up the mess, and attempted to dry things off, as well we prepared for our days walk act. Claudius Beck is the organizer of the festival, and Irmi has known him for roughly 25 years, and first worked with him while working with Susanna in a show called Les Lionnes. The weather on Sunday was much nicer than the day before and all the shows were well attended and the Fartsos had a blast too if you know what I mean. *(no pictures jet...but we will get some soon..... and sometimes we forget to make pictures....)*

We hardly said goodbye to our friends, just a little, since we were headed to our home base, and it was really IMPORTANT to get there. So we could work on the land for a few days, and enjoy the last of the summer. We offer big Thank Yous to all the hard workers who make these festivals possible, part of me still thinks of myself as a worker of that category and not of a supposed artists category, makes me continue my other exploration of what the real definition of art is!



This guy lives in the mist..... Than you see one of our compost... and our porch project.



On Tuesday night around 10ish, we drove off with our little trailer, direction Bremen. We slept somewhere along the way at a truck stop, and in the morning continued on with a stop at plendelhof, our old hangout place. In the evening we were at the Schauburg Theater, and setting up our big underwear table, and then going in and finally watching the Big Underwear Social tour film from Ralf



Schauwacker, and to put it mildly, I had tears of laughter and tears of sadness. And in the end, there was a discussion, and it was really funny to answer the different questions from the audience. Besides Irmi and myself, only Aggie from Poland was there, which was really nice, the others had work all throughout Europe and could not make it to the premier.

Ralf in between the premiere audience in Bremen.



After the movie, we all drank champagne and talked about the movie, and Irmi and I hung out around the underwear table, and received many donations for underwear and this was also nice. Ralf and Susanne, and some of us, went out for late night crepes, and also spoke about the film, and around 3:a:m Irmi and I went back to plendelhof to our trailer and slept with the deep memory's of the first Big Underwear social Tour.

Aggie was the only one who had time to see the movie.

In the 2 and half-3 years since the first BUST project took place I learned allot, especially in regard to living and being around other folks.

Ralf Thanked us for organizing the Big Underwear Social Tour, and that was really kool.

Here you can see when we all worked together



The next day at Plendelhof we loaded some of the last of our stuff that we had stored in the barn, and spoke again with Ralf about showing the film in Berlin, and so this will be our next showing of the Big Underwear Social Tour film Produced, and edited by Ralf Schawacker. Good job Ralf.

The place is the Theater Haus Mitte, on Alte Jakobs Strasse in Berlin, just like that!

We said some goodbyes and drove the 500 or so kilometers to our little space here in the Hundsruck and thus ended the August 2013 of our lives.

We want to wish everybody happy holidays and a bright new year celebration.

We're sending all of our friends and colleges and anyone who has some sort of physical contact with us a big hello, and see you at a gig or in a spontaneous situation, or appointment mutually agreed



possibly at an that we have upon.