



25th of December 2012 in Maryland

December is now upon us, and the tradition of Xmas comes into heavy play during this month of give and take. Irmi and I are on our quest to explore the relationship between money and friendship, and other not so related topics. We live in a bus that is now traveling around the Northeast part of U.S.A. . The area around New England used to be the home of brave and beautiful Indians who also had many traditions and beliefs. Those Indians had to be very patient if not understanding of the process for gathering food and keeping a social order. It was a simple way of life, not unlike my own life living in Oregon in the late 50s, as an infant and then the 60s, as an adolescent and then the 70s, as a teenager, and of course we all remember the 80s. The 80s were the me me years, rap music was hard and violent, and then by the time the 90s arrived the music switched to Love and respect you style music. Internet and cell phones also came into the picture quite strong, didn't they? In the new millennium the people all of a sudden (in a way) were quite different from the earlier years.

We drove up to Jennie's new home in Cambridge, Maribeth Ina, and Rosie joined us. Their home is in part of a renovated church that was built in the early 20th century.



Inside their cute little abode we were treated to some of Paul's amazing cooking abilities.

Inside of Paul's and Jennie's new home

Gavin and Clara Jane they're off spring were our child entertainers this time, and a nice evening ensued. Jenny is a clown in the Boston area, and has built a successful business clowning and performing thru-out New England. She has been supportive of Irmi and I ever since we started this bust project. Thanks Jenny for all your wonderful support.



Brady and Gavin entertaining each other.

Back in Warwick we got back to the hard work of figuring out when we would head south. We also went over to this old dumpsite nearby, a place Ted Hayes showed me on the map. Irmi and I spent 3-4 hours digging and found roughly 8-9 new bottles to add to our collection, this was very

exciting, and I wish we'd had more time to go back several times. On that subject I found numerous moments where I could slip down along the water around Maribeth's place and search for ceramic shards, coins and bottles, and marbles and other such trinquets, very exciting yea!. Found a nice Apponaug milk bottle, a mercury dime, etc...

There is no picture from Brady having fun digging, no picture from the bottles we found no picture from Toby, Chelsea and Rosie... There is only this picture from a funny looking egg-plant...



Toby Rosie and Zenos came and visited, and we also went to Toby's and Zenos place a few times and ate dinner, and Chelsea Toby's girlfriend was there also. Rosie was back to her exams in Boston, and we had two art pieces to repair before putting them back into storage. We had *one last tree job for Coach Macagney.* ⇒⇒⇓



All these things and many more, including some nice times in the bus with Maribeth who we have grown closer and closer with, and Mike too but of course in a different way, like with everyone we or you meet and spend time with.

The friends that we did get to visit were very happy to invite us into they`re homes, and we are very grateful, we got to talk with them, and hear about them, and them us, we laughed and we groaned and we related to each other some of our views of the world. And even though it is temporary to do such things, it is also very rewarding, very calming.

*Canadian
Geese passing by.*



When we meet our friends we continue to learn about ourselves and when we meet people that we don't know so well we also learn things about ourselves, it's a give

and take situation, though it is not really so important, its just something to do,, cause sure ,, when we don't meet anyone we also learn some things, though I cant really tell you what that is. Incidentally I am not talking about any of you, I am talking about me, you obviously are on another path, and you learn what you learn when you learn it.

On 12/12 Ina and Toby and Zenos came over to Maribeth's, and we ate some food, and visited; also Ed and his son gave us a good buy hug.

Ina and Mike the last two of our visitors on the 12.12.12



And then around 10pm Irmi and I got in the Big ole Bus, and said good bye. We drove off direction Johnny Fox`es in Connecticut. We arrived in Seymour Ct. at about 2 in the morning, parked in the local super market parking lot and went to sleep, it was pretty chilly.

Connecticut, Seymour, Super Market

In the morning I got up and lit the stove and went to bed like I do. I could see the parking lot to the back of the house and took pictures of the cars around in his driveway, so we moved some of the cars around in his driveway, so we could come up the hill and park next to his beautiful house. Johnny introduced us to Andrea a very sweet woman. They work together in the renaissance festivals in U.S. A.



got up and lit the stove and went to bed like I do. I could see the parking lot to the back of the house and took pictures of the cars around in his driveway, so we moved some of the cars around in his driveway, so we could come up the hill and park next to his beautiful house. Johnny introduced us to Andrea a very

sweet woman. They work together in the renaissance festivals in U.S. A. She also works as a nutrition coach, and she had a few jobs this day, meanwhile Tom a local vocal Johnny employs sometimes to do yard work came up, and the four of us got on the tree job.

Tom, Johnny Brady and the Maple tree.



A maple tree had suddenly died and so we had to take it down. The tree was in between the house and the garage, and well,, after 2-3 hours it wasn't in between the house and the garage anymore, there was just an empty space where a tree had once been.

That night we ate a lot of good food with Andrea and



Johnny, and talked about all kinds of things.

Johnny is an old school performer. A Sword Swallower and Magician.

Jonny's house, Irmu and an empty space on the right.

He used to have a Freakatorium in lower Manhattan a very kool place. Now the Freakatorium is stored in his big ole garage, which is a new garage, and quite spacious, the next day we spent organizing this garage space. Taking stuff upstairs condensing stuff,, sorting. We put a few of the animal heads on the wall, a zebra, and wart hog, some big antlers from an African deer.

Johnny's collection is fairly extensive, lots of magic props, books and such, lots of just neat beautiful stuff.

The view from upstairs into the ole garage.



The next night we went with Johnny and Andrea to New York City, Johnny had a gig in the Slipper, a small Burlesque house in lower Manhattan. We had a beer, and enjoyed the show, and then took a short tour around the city. By 3 in



the morning we were back in Connecticut and shortly after that we were warming up in our bed in the bus, where we slept soundly.

Somewhere in New York City

The next day we took it easy, Johnny and Andrea continued their quest of organizing stuff around the House, Irmi and I prepared the bus and our minds for heading out, we would leave around 9-10 pm, so that we could pass thru New York when the traffic was at its lowest.

It was a happy and sad moment when we said good bye to Johnny and Andrea like every time we say good bye to a friend.



Last picture in the bus with Johnny, Andrea and us.

Back on the road it was stormy weather, cold and scary when driving a big 40 Ft bus, after a few hours we crossed the George Washington bridge. And were on the New Jersey turnpike, and near the Delaware State border, we pulled into a rest stop and went to sleep.

The next morning we woke up, drank our tea, and then coffee, and continued on down the road, direction Baltimore

and eventually east of Baltimore outside the village of Damascus we pulled into Scotty and Joan's, who are a couple of old school vaudevillian performers.



Joan and Scotts place..... they have a long driveway for a long bus

I have known for years but never met physically. Scotty and Joan have traveled the world with different shows, and for some years now have settled down here on 5 acres of land with a beautiful house next to a nice little pond in the country side. They do a dog show now, and that can be with up to 7-8-9 dogs of different varieties. They bring out the best in all the dogs they work with and their show goes by the name of Mutts gone Nuts, check `em out its great stuff.



Fritz, one of the 12 dogsSnowman, Rusty the frisbe dog and Fritz

Theres a movie out starring Ken Keasy who happened to be from Oregon, he wrote "One flew over the kookoos nest", and "Sometimes a great Notion," and in 1964 he and his

band of Merry Pranksters drove a bus from California to New York and back. There are many touching moments in the documentary and it brought tears to my eyes to watch it. In those times people were so much more innocent in a way, though it was still a money driven society it was not quite so desperate. Folks had more time, and you didn't have to make appointments to meet up. Plus you didn't have folks posting one sentence lines telling folks what they were doing with responses expressing a "like" from so and so.

Interesting was when Ken Kesey Dean Moriety, and a few of the other (west coast) pranksters were hanging out with Timothy Leary and Richard Albert (Ram Das) and Alan Ginsberg (east coast) there was a certain distance that was almost unexplainable, though one of the pranksters tried to explain it. Its like me trying to explain it, its hard to get the picture. Anyhoot.

Its several days after Xmas and we are in Fredericksburg Virginia. But first I want to describe a little more of our time at Scotty and Joan's, which was in, and still is in the state of Maryland.



Shopping.....Relaxing.....Partying.....

The first few days were chilly with a blue sky, we were parked in their driveway which is right next to the pond that is on the west side of their five acres of land. The sun warmed the bus and it was pleasant to sit inside, and have our tea and coffee, and sometimes Scott and Joan joined us. At the time we were visiting they had 13 dogs, 7 or 8 of which work in the show, a few foster dogs a few rescued dogs, and 2 dogs that they were watching for their daughter

Ashley. It was not crazy like you might think, it was actually quite mellow. Each of the dogs has a special character like you and I.

In the night we jumped in their hot tub, and afterwards proceeded to watch movies.



Brady cut two branches..... Johnny Fox arrived with his dog Isabella

On Xmas eve we did not do anything special, and just before midnight our friend Johnny Fox arrived. Scott had prepared a lot of vegan food and so on Xmas day we all sat down with Scott, Joan, Glen their son, Ashley and her sweetheart, and Johnny fox, and Irmie and myself we had a long and tasty dinner with no turkey which is unusual in America as 90% of Americans eat turkey for Xmas.



It was a very unspecial Xmas, and we want to thank Scott and Joan for supporting that idea. Christmas can be so hard on the environment, don't you think?

←Our lecker vegan Xmas-Dinner

Brady and Irmie on the other side of the lake. ⇒ ⇒ ⇒



On the 26th of December Irmie and I dressed up in our jogging Fartsos and went in the house and had fun farting around. The dogs did go a little nuts, but that's what they are payed to do, at least sometimes.



A last drum session with Glen and Scott

The next day we said goodbye and hit the road. We arrived in Fredericksburg Virginia in the late afternoon, and checked into the Best Western hotel, compliments of our New Years gig organization.



Parking at the Best Western..... no picture from inside the hotelroom. I believe every body knows how these things look like?!?!

Ah the comforts of a hotel room, with hot water and hot room, and big TV, and La de Da. There was a thrift store nearby, and an intl. market, and another cheap job lot, Aldi type store,, and so we got on our bikes and cruised around, and checked out the historic downtown area of Fredericksburg which is where George and Mary Washington were from, and soon enough we were back in the nice hotel

room, what Irmi doesn't like nearly as much as I do.



*Coming into
Fredericksburg*



On the road



...in Fredericksburg

For 3 days life went along like this, with the addition of a nearby gym which we joined for two days so that we could rehearse a little bit for our show. On 31 Dec. we drove the bus down town and parked right next to the tent that we would perform in, and met the organizer Gary Everette.



Downtown, we could park right by the performing tent

We spent 3 or 4 hours getting our show together, putting up a curtain for a back ground, and also putting the awning down from the bus and putting our flower pots out and underwear and Road kill calendars. We also had to put up our own lights as the organization was not as organized as

we might have hoped. Quite a few people came around the bus to take pictures and ask who and what we were. At 7 pm we did our first show, then 9 and the last one was at 11. In between our show we shared the stage with a magician and his wife.



Inside the tent before the show--- outside we got visitors from Sweden

As you may remember our last show was in Rhode Island a few months ago.



remember our in Warren which was a ago.

Yes, we were a bit rusty, but we are still professional, and the organization invited us back next year if we are in the area. One of our flower pots found a new home, and two of our calendars went out.



were a bit fortunately semi and in the organization back next are in the flower pots home, and calendars, the special went out

unto the world and we are 80\$ more rich.
We arrived back at the hotel at 2 am and slept by 3 and that was when Oregon was celebrating the new year.



Dear readers last year at this time we were sweltering in the heat, this year we are freezing our buns off. We live in a bus, and we go around and observe the people as they go about their lives. Everyone we talk to congratulates us on our quest. We are happy to share our experiences, and we are happy to receive messages from new friends. And we are proud to let folks know about the Big Underwear religion, the comical and serious religion of the higher anointing big underwear power spirit.

It's not so easy in the cold, and we are tempted to just head for warmer weather, but at the same time we are determined to attain the next level of big Underweardom, we don't know when that will happen and maybe it has already happened and we are presently just waiting for our consciousness to catch up with our unconsciousness or visa versa.

We want to continue to ask our readers for love and support in anyway you see fit. Thanks and may the big underwear spirit continue to grow in and around you.

It's not a new year as much as it is a new reality.

