

July news.

This month started with exchanging entertainment for new teeth for Brady.

And I want to say that our Entertainment skills were so good and convincing that we both can have all our third teeth for free.

It was a very special day this day.

Rain was predicted but the sun was shining. The Birthday Party from Haike, the toothmaker, started with a walk through the Marienschlucht a wonderful walk through a nice forest with some old castles Haike and her guests walked from the "Castle Eck" to a restaurant in the woods.



Brady and I dressed into the Fartsos and walked in the forest into their direction. We walked and walked or waited on different parts of the trail and a lot of people stopped and listened to our farts which had a great accustic in the forest but our party did not come. They walked another trail.

Fine.

When we finally saw them at the restaurant the guest of Haike were a little reserved facing us and listening to our farts, they had no idea why we were there.

1 hour later we did our duo Comedyshow and this group were cracking up for the whole

time.

They were all warmed up by the time we finished.

This was the 2nd July a saturday. Monday morning Brady got a tooth pulled and in the evening it was on his Gebiss.... the second one in this season.

Next day we drove to Plendelhof (800 km) to get the yellow van which had to go to our mechanic in Suddendorf for the TÜV. (INSPECTION)

With both vehicles we arrived there, left the yellow one and drove first to Eindhoven to get some dutch münchies and than to Ename a cute old little city near Kortrijk in Belgium we were invited to a original Ename beer.



Sure it was raining and sure we did not have a hotel Peter the organizer called his friends Steven and Katrina, they run a Bed and Breakfast and boom we had the most incredible Bed and Breakfast place ever. Lots of space, TV for Brady and a humungus bath tub for me.

We enjoyed every minute there.... in the morning we had a hard time to leave our adopted home, to rehearse our never before rehursed fireshow ...a little bit of

sun came out and this helped to find the way outside.

Other performers arrived in the afternoon.

We were the last act in the night, after midnight and we were the first artists who showed up....

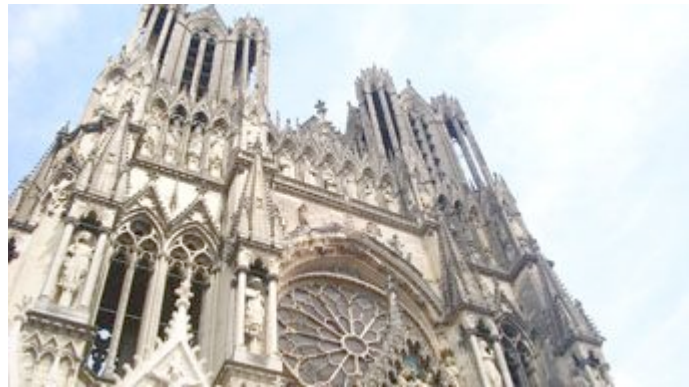
It was a fun festival, a small community who organize and built and care and feed and hang out and enjoy themself and the artists.

On Sunday we had work in Menen, 40 km west from Ename, we drove there and here everything was a little bigger. More artists and more people because it is a bigger city and the festival runs for over 20 years. And people come from everywhere and the sun showed up as well.



We met friends, sure, Clark, Shirly, Dave, Andrew, Petra, Julio, Carlos friends who were forgotten and friends we did not know before and what are friends anyway (since facebook and twitter) Everybody worked hard and did their best included us and the helpers, we had beer and wine and sneaked after a late firework into our Hotel bed's. Another sunny day was saying Hello to us and after breakfast we started to drive direction Konstanz again. Through France and it's nice little villages with big churches. We avoided the highway so it took us a while to make some miles. Lukily and luxerily we stayed over night in a hotel and watched more french TV.... and I had another hot bath. What a cold summer.

The last kilometers in France we looked for a Super Marchee to by lots of cheese and wine for little money. Back in Konstanz we had 4 days of sun (not to warm) than a thunderstorm came over south germany over night.



The lightning was impressive and the thunder gave us goose bumps. For the next days it stayed cold. Brady had his next tooth operation on a friday. The Dentist screwed a whole in his jaw to put a srew with a whole in it for a anker to hold his Gebiss. It was a bloody mess and a painfull procedure. With a few stitches he could go and eat..... later.



I used the time Brady was laying down suffering to help my mother taking some weeds out in one part of her special garden and than we ended to take Iris plants out who were tangled into string gras.... whatever it is in english.... this stuff just grows around the roots from the culivated plants and covers the soil like a carpet.

The wild and "bad" creatures are always more powerful than the loved and wanted ones.

And my 91 year old mother is still pulling and digging. Not as strong as a few years ago.

She might forget a lot what happens one hour ago but when she is in the garden she knows exactly what she is doing.

Maybe the body has better memory than the mind.

Brady recovered fast, next day he was back to be how he is.

And so we went into Konstanz to do a fireshow.

In Konstanz you need a permit, so we got one.

The permit says: Shows between 4.00 pm and 8.00 pm and no amplification.

We started with music at 9.30 pm and were done at 10.00 pm.... first a neighbour came and begged us NOT to do another show. Noise is a kind of pollution. He lives in the middle of the city, of the action and has to deal with loud music every day and night.... we got in a arguing and later nice conversation with him and than... the police came and also did not want us to do another show.

We really did not want to do another show we only wanted to pack our stuff and leave.

Sunday was the day after the thunderstorm and it just rained and rained and rained and rained until i went running and jumped in the cold lake and than in a hot bath tube and than a hot wine and TV

The final from the women world cup was on at 8.00 pm.

Japan against America.

Who ever watched it probably agree that it was a very intense and wonderful game.

We both were for Japan.... but we wanted to bet so I chose the USA.

And I had to do 20 push-ups.

Loosing keeps you in shape!

It was so much fun to watch the japanese girls win and it was little sad to see america loose.. They were nonsympathic losers, they did not loose just a game they lost their sport spirit.



It was a cold night. We stay there in a little trailer what we bought around 4 years ago in Holland. It is very cute but we can not register it because it is still registered to a person who dont exist anymore.

To complicated.to write about even to think about..... or talk about.

Monday we drove back to our Mechanic in Schüttoorf to exchange our cars again. The yellow with TÜV will go with us to Nijmegen to the WALKADE Festival. It starts Wendasday evening.

The Walkade is a walking event.

A lot, very many, mucho, people, mostly military, walk, the Walkde has an historical back ground, after the 2nd world war soldiers walked into Nijmegen to bring back freedom and love. The man walk everyday 50 km, the woman walk 40 km. They start at 4.00 am in the morning.

The walkers do not come to the event they go to sleep. The people who come and watch shows are party people and beer drinkers and cold weather resistanced, happy dutch folks.

We met Dennis (the Mennis) a tall, big dutch guy who were with us for the first two days, he said he has connection to give us an I Touch for 100 Euro... no two. And he



can give us a lot of work for next year.

Yes... it was exciting we were looking forward to this deal.

But his purse got stolen and his friend with the I-Touches never showed up and on the third day he was not seen again.



In the second night, it was pretty late, maybe 1.00 am already, we were sitting in our yellow party van and Christof from Xanten and a friend of his were hanging out with us, as well Denis.....

A drunk dutch guy jumped in the Val, that's the name of the river the Festival was going along. The current was so strong so he drifted in between the kayak and a long tour-boat. And he was shouting to everybody who wanted to get him out "Fuck you, Fuck you" After 30 minutes when the firefighters, the police and an ambulance was standing around. He had an attitude that everybody wanted to throw him back in.

We went to sleep and woke up the next morning had coffee and walked through a packed city. The Netherlands are just very good party people. They are very funny and sometimes really entertaining.

For example. To cover the cables for our lights the organizers put a carpet to protect the cables. So every night a few groups young or older acted like it is an flying carpet, some just layed in it and smoked a joint others danced really fun to watch.



Yeahhhhhh.

We survived through drunks and rain and cold and enjoyed a very hot shower. Noah Chorney was there as well, (not in the shower) he has a cool skill..... how you can see in the picture



And we had coffee with him and exchanged life stories, he went on to another gig in Holland we start driving direction Konstanz again maybe you remember: Teethwork.

Driving along we passed a Second Hand Market and Aldi and a Gas-Station and suddenly during driving our next adventure started. Like always when something exciting and unusual happens it is me who sits behind the wheel.

We just changed and 30 km later we both heard a strange sound. I steared to the right side we stopped.

Oil was spread all over the side and under the car.

There was not one trip of oil in the engine enymore.

It started to rain and I called the ADAC, they arrived and came to the result thats this was the last tour for this engine.



They pulled us to the next Mercedes workshop what was just right around the corner, by Limburg. A quite little old city with narrow streets and Fachwerkhouses all up the hill.

After a long talk with the ADAC we figured out what we will do.

There was

two possibilities: Our good old yellow submarine (what makes sence in this rainy summer, to have a submarine)... home is economicly not worth it anymore to repair or tow it to our mechanic. So we could have a car for a week and do what we have to do in this car.

OR!

They give us a car for one day to get where we have to go, for normal people it would be a house and garden or an apartment for us it was to get to our little Ford Transit.

... this way the ADAC bring our home on 6 wheels on a collecting transport to our favorite mechanic.

,... Brady zoomed (between 140 km/h and 180 km/h) in 2 1/2 hours with a brandnew ADAC-TEAM-CAR a VW to Suddendorf, we had a brief chat with Herr Thole about our situation and drove in 3 1/2 hours back with the ford sure it was raining all the time.

Back at Mercedes we enjoyed to be together and packed everything we would maybe need in the Ford.

Next morning we gave the key and information and instructions to a very nice Mercedes Worker and kept on driving.

Now we are here in Konstanz, Brady got another tooth pulled and I go along and observe Bradys and Irmis world from my standpoint.

Jepp.

Today is the 29th of July and we are in Augsburg, we stay in the Youth-hostel hotel what the organizers provide and it is O.K. It is small, no bath tub, little TV, breakfast from 6.30 to 9.00 no smoking, no alcohol, no loud noises after 10 p.m. no elevator, no internet in the room, no nothing what makes hotel live exciting.



Friday we waited for the rain to Stop and it did 30 minutes before showtime.

Perfect timing from the weather gods. It stayed dry, it was still cold and cloudy sky but no rain.

Everybody could do their shows in front of a big and happy, freezing audience.

In Augsburg are two parties who work for the festival, LA STRADA one is the CIA, City initiative Augsburg with Heinz, Jasmin and Chris and the other is a community from the Altstadt, Johannes, Andreas, Uli and Herbert.

