

Dear inadvertent followers of the Big Underwear Spiritual, and Comical Religion.



We are always inbetween something so Big, and something so small. As we play forward and remember backwards, we are constantly reminded of our own existence, thru the nature of our being.

Irmi and I would like to thank all the wonderful people who have been following our ups and downs and trivial turn arounds, as well to the folks who have graciously commented or not on some of our, not so un-mundane and unusual lip services that we have offered for a relatively slender price in terms of and or translated into some sort of FOOD. Food is amazing. Food is good. Food is.

Here we bring some food to the goats in neighbors garden.

In July we have continued on with our home project. Getting up in the morning we drink a tea, practice Spanish (sometimes) and then move onto the coffee. Afterwards we get a little more serious about the day, and much of the time Irmi has bucketed water from the different storage barrels we collected water in when it was raining and then transports the water to the garden area, where she then feeds the water out to the receptive plants. Most of the plants we planted or transplanted have been excited about life, and obviously that has partially to do with our own excitement regarding life. Plus the water and the dirt and the air seem to play a part.



In the first week of July, Mariann, Mike and Chilly arrived and stayed with us for about 5 or 6 days. We got the little rubber swimming pool out, and set it up as the weather was telling us to do that. So we did that, and that was good. Each morning and night we ate nice food drank cold beers or room temp. wine, and enjoyed each others company. Mike is one half of the comedy duo called Opus Furore, and Mariann is Irmi's comedy show partner as well fire dance partner, she also does a

solo tight rope act, and sometime we perform a trio fire show called "another god damn fire show"



Mike, Mariann, Brady, Jan in front of the house in the sun

Mike and Mariann helped us work on our place mowing the lawn and fixing some of the garden walking stones that were all topsy turvy.
Thanks Mike and Mariann for your help.



In between this kind of fun, Irmi and I continued on with many of the other kinds of fun we have here on this small little land that is on the big land called Earth, for example digging up weeds and roots, or tearing off old roofing and putting new roofing on one of our out buildings. We also have been using some of the gas powered tools we got from Uwe and tra la la la la. You know the drill.

Irmi and I are at ground zero most of the time, which is an expression I have had for many years. Ground zero is a good place to be, it means that you are not too happy and not too sad, it is a fine place to consistently be.

Anyhoot, we continue on, like the summer, and when each day turns to night, and then returns to day after the night is over, we might take a few moments to reflect, like looking at your poop before it is flushed down the toilet, ok,, maybe not like that. But also not like looking at a mirror, well maybe a little, and also not really reflecting on our age, ok,, I'm not making sense, which is good too.



Jan and Nina returned after being in Freiburg, Oldenburg, and then Wiesbaden. They had some good times with their shows and cafe, and Nina is now really showing her pregnancy. Soon they will be Mama and Papa. Both were quite happy to rest for a week or so, after their busy times.

They both have jumped in and helped us on our little plot of land.

Thanks Nina and Jan.

Irmi and I packed our little trailer and hit the road for a 3 day event in Travemuende which is on the east sea, up north of Hamburg. Travemuende Woche is a week long festival that is quite commercial, and not really a performers dream place.



Impressions of Travemuende.....

Like everywhere the people are nice, but for shows it is actually a tough place to perform. Why is that I ask myself. I think the key word is/was Commercial. I mean thousands of people are here,, and they are inundated with food, music art, the beach, sailing, and shops. Plus the weather is quite hot, so yea! Its not ideal for shows, but we have plugged away and we still had some fun shows. Last night we performed our fire show, and there were some young musclee tough guys who were just sort of watching our show but also not watching, I took a little time (during the show) to hassle them as one does, and this was a lot of fun, in the end I high fived them and made some jokes, and they did not kick my ass after the show, so that was good.



A middle aged couple invited us for a wine after the show and we spoke about different things that people talk about sometimes like food and places and fun stuff and nice things. They also complimented us on our show and also our bodies, which was nice of course.

On Monday we woke up at 7 in the A:M and packed our stuff and drove the 7-8 hours back to our littler rancho. Jan and Nina had kept the cats and the garden watered and though we were gone only 3 days, the sweet peas were popping out like crazy as well the radishes and even the zucchini were starting to bear fruit. The cherries went from red to dark purple and were six times sweeter than sugar. Yum Yum,



Brady in the Cherry Tree.....yum

What else? well, not a whole lot, except that I forgot to mention we met some wonderful musicians in Travemuende, they played about 6 instruments each, guitar, banjo, standup base, accordion, trombone, violin, and they played them very well.

Tony is from Germany and his sweetheart Antonia is from Russia. They have recently moved into their own big Mercedes Van, and are enjoying trucking around gypsy style. We wish you good adventures Tony and Antonia. (... and we also did not make a picture from them.....)



gave the barn-roof a tight outfit

Back at our New place we enjoyed a few days more of gardening, and more picking of cherries.

Irmi canned some of the little delectables, and we shared some around the neighborhood. Jan and Nina headed out, they are getting closer and closer to being Mommy and Daddy.

...and also we

We packed up the van for Switzerland and headed out on Wednesday night to the Spiegel Garden Center where we dropped off a trailer that Uwe loaned us. We said hello to Irmi's mother, Rosa, and sister Rosi and Barbera the polish women who helps around the house.

On the way to Interlaken



The next day we drove thru Zurich, and then Luzern, and the mountains were just jumping out, for us to look at. We arrived in Interlaken which is one of the more beautiful places on earth. Our organizer Mark was there to greet us and help us get set up in the youth hostel restaurant place which is the base camp of the festival. Mark Seagull is a performer from Glasgow Scotland, and I met him nearly twenty years ago in New Zealand where we worked at numerous different festivals together.

Over the years Mark got into Paragliding and ended up based out of Switzerland as an instructor. He also was instrumental in helping organize the Interlaken Gauklerfest. Besides helping the artists get setup with their shows, food and accommodation, Mark also organized paragliding trips for some of the artists, including Irmi and I.



Here you see Mark on his ladder



Irmi flyingand Brady as well



op0-----First Irmi went up with an instructor, and had a nice time, then it was my turn. At first it was really nice, and I was just going WOW, but then my sea sickness started to kick in, where in I promptly threw up all over the city of Interlaken. So that was fun. After the shows were done on Sunday night we all enjoyed some cold beers and social exchange, and very later went to bed.



Interlaken.....





*impressions from
Interlaken.....*

Otto on the left and Brady with his audience

The next morning we said good bye to Interlaken and some of the new friends we made in Interlaken and began the drive first back to Konstanz and then back to Loffelsheid where our two cats patiently waited for our return.

While we were away our friend Gavin (Leopard Man) had visited (and fed the cats), he also made a safety feature on my table saw which was very nice. Gavin is a performer from Australia who lives in Zagreb Croatia with His sweetheart Donna and their two beautiful children. Thanks Gavin for your visit, and your home improvement advice.

The next day we woke up and picked the now very ripe cherries and Irmi proceeded to make much cherry juice as well as cherry marmalade.



Cherries everywhere and later juice

We picked some of our sweet peas and lettuce and felt pretty kool that we had managed to get a few things from the garden, having moved onto the is place in June, and planting so late. Growing stuff is amazing eh!!

So Yea,, that's pretty much it for what we were up to this month folks. Ok, there's a lot of other things too, but its sort of hard to go into great detail, not wanting to bore you too much.

I will say that it is a pleasure to write a little bit about what we are up to even being self conscious of my writing abilities. I know there are certain friends as well colleges out there that enjoy reading about what Irmi and I and the Big Underwear Social Tour are doing or for that matter thinking. And so I want to remind any and everyone out there in the internet and earth world about our continuing interest in spreading the news of the Big Underwear Social Tours agenda. Which is to go to some places and perform some variety shows for some people who don't normally see this sort of thing so often. Our plan is to go back to Mexico and possibly Central

America to do just that, and also of course to pick up some of the garbage along the way in an effort to gently inspire people to make a small effort to pick up some of the obvious garbage in our world. We do this mostly with money that we earn doing shows in Europe, but also a few other western places. I would like to ask anyone who reads this to consider donating to our project, just a little, not a lot. **We still don't have a mind to ask bigger sponsors or bigger organizations for financial help, because we feel there is no bigger sponsor or organization than the one that is our own grassroots circle of family, friends and colleges.** Our project is no great big deal, but it is a heart felt deal. We encourage anyone out there to let us know what they think about our project, and we would like to continue our exploration between friendship and money, so thanks in advance for your input.

