



June 2010

The June diary from Irmtraud and Brady.

Finally in the beginning of June the weather turned out to be nice. Brady and I were forced to do a show together it is called a Duo Show, two people who stay, act, show off and be great on stage together. Two egos who want to be seen and get there credits from the audience.

Is this possible??

we practiced a little and went to the Roncalli Market in Kornelimünster (near Aachen); we did what we had to do; we had fun and the audience, too.

But the real special moments in Kornelimünster gave us our 4-days neighbors, Renate and Norbert and their friends.

To get to our parking-spot, which was between the small ferris wheel from Roncalli and cute old houses, our new friends had to move their second hand selling tables so we could pass through. No problem..... we talked and we bought books and jewelry from them until they start to give us things for free.

Brady and I did our shows and were sweating like it should be on a hot nice sweet summer-day.

Renate invited us for showers and a glass of wine.

The next day it got hotter and the visitors from the market were kind of brain dead, so we decided to do THE FARTSOS.

We anyway would be soaked, and we were soaked but this is a side-effect, the main thing is the audience loved it, they loved us being fat and happy and farting around.

We got more showers and a nice dinner on the last night from Renate and Norbert and then a happy goodby.

We left to go to Konstanz at the Bodensee and to prepare the party for my mothers 90th birthday on the 13th of June

Also we had an engagement on the 12th at the Weinfelder Gauklerfest in Switzerland 16-km from Konstanz. Perfect timing!



Mariann my partner came to Weinfeld with her daughter Kinga and her 2 doggies Chilly and Gonzales, Mariann and me did two shows and Brady one show and we did our Trio Fire-show and made some extra money in the hat.

Next day was the 13th and the birthday. We put THE FARTSOS on and served the Champagne for the arriving guests....

What we established is that older people love the farts lets say, they know what we are talking about. Younger folks are a little bit uncomfortable and act weird.  
Generation differences-!!

Next day we zoomed back to Plendelhof, repacked the van and zoomed back to Düsseldorf, where we had three more days work for Roncalli with our Duo Show and THE FARTSOS, it was a freezing cold weekend.

This time Gibert a wonderful street-performer and artist from Paris saved us from the cold, he had a 4 liter bottle of whisky in his van and was not thrifty to give some to his shivering friends.

The special thing about him is that he invented a special system to use his farts for heating and cooking you should have a look at you tube.

Gilbert der Petoman, Gilbert's pfurtz show,

As well we met Rob Torres again and Brady and him were exchanging old stories from their wild street-performing days. He was the man for the hot showers on this weekend, because he got an apartment from the Apollo Theater.

Back to the north, to get the TÜV for our cosy home and visit Heinz who is the Mercedes under the Magicians and congratulated him and his wife Margret to their birthdays.

Heinz and Margrete have always been helpful friends, in giving Brady and me work. inviting us for coffee, lunch or dinner, tips for good deals and news about other friends, as well showers ... and not to forget wireless internet.



Back to Plendelhof, we packed the shows into my little Ford Transit to go to our Gig in Ottobrunn (Bavaria) for the Summer-festival from the Theater, Bernd Seidel the Director engaged us for the 4th time in the last 17 years with the words: I like your project with the big Unterhose and will support. He did and we had a great time with farting, rope-dance, funny-dance, comedy, balancing a wheelbarrow and fire.

We were working hard for the money and we will put it into the Tour.



This month Brady and me made together plus/minus 10 000 €

In the hat 1200.- €

We spend around 600.-€ for gas

Food around 220.- €

Other things, like birthday-presents, tobacco, toilette visited, parking, props, repairs, stamps, ,,,, 400.-€

And here comes what goes through Mr. Brady Lee Bradshaw mind.

Dear People, I don't really know the difference between friends and colleagues; a friend says "How are you?" a colleague says "how are you"? Neither really wants to hear more than "I am fine". I must say though, a friend thinks they know me, and a colleague thinks they know OF me, possibly through a friend. Alas, what is true friendship? do you know? Because I don't.

I know one thing: right about now, colleagues and friends are thinking "Oh no, here goes Brady on one of his rants..."

What can I do? Like Dr. Martin Luther King says: "I have a dream, that one day little white performers and little black performers can find the balance between friendship and money..." That is what he said right?

In the meantime, I'm gonna keep spilling my very worthwhile drivel. And hopefully all of you will read between the lines and contribute something positive to the general concept.

You see I have to do this, cause I'm stuck with who I am, like you are stuck with who you are. I am on a quest.

and what is that quest you might ask? Well, basically, I don't want to die a lonely and sad clown. At the same time I don't want to be shot down by society's blatant and irresponsible capitalistic and antisocial bullet.

Yea I have a dream, and it may sound kitchy, but I won't be able to do it without the help and support of my friends and colleagues.

This is part of the reason that I am putting this tour together, to surround myself with friends and colleagues to go where others have gone to explore old frontiers, to discover repeated social interactions and to find the balance between true friendship and bad money.

You can laugh and criticize me all you want, I understand and I empathize with you. To some, I have not been a good friend, to some I have given very little of myself, and to many I have offended with my big mouth and shallow mind. I apologize, and I am heartfelt when I say, "Help me... Help me help you, cause you aren't perfect either."

So little time we have on this beautiful earth, and so much money to spend the time alienating one another from true friendship.

I have met you and you have influenced me, you have inspired me, and I have lost some of you to the rat race. I can't point to anyone person at this time, but I feel it, do you?

Hey, I'm just reaching out for help, and to help. what can we do folks.

If you are receiving this news letter, please consider responding in some way.

Of the hundreds of folks who do receive this newsletter, only a handful have written back, and fewer have donated money to this wonderful projekt.

Thank You. - Brady Bradshaw





Greetings readers of the B.U.S. Tour Newsletters,

Summer is finally here on the East Coast of the US, and that means summer work. I head out into the woods for the next month and a half to build up funds for filming the documentary. I'm still looking for backers on the kickstarter.com fundraising site ( <http://kck.st/91zjm5> ). There are less than ten days left to raise the rest of the funds for the documentary. So far about \$800 has been raised, but I need to raise the full goal amount in order for those who already backed this project to fulfill their pledges. Thanks to those who have already pledge in amounts ranging from \$7 to \$100:

Rowena, Pashanta, Jess, Zenos, Benjamin, Tyler, Caroline, Mona, Davey The Clown, Camille, Miranda, Hilby, Sharron, Ingrid, and Arnaud.

Currently we have a little over 500 readers of these newsletters which means that we have a good chance at raising the goal of \$6000. For backing this film you will receive items such as stickers, posters, pre-order a copy of the DVD, T-shirts, and other great items. Check out the site to find out how you can help fund this documentary and get some of these great items. Here's that link again: <http://kck.st/91zjm5>

Another great way to help is to send this link via Facebook, Myspace, and email to your contacts. You may not be able to give right now, but the more people I reach, the more chances we have. Please consider giving and spreading the word.

The money raised will go towards:  
a shotgun microphone, on-camera lighting, tape, extended life batteries, alternative energy battery charger (solar), blank DVDs, fuel costs for production vehicle, posters, and other random needs associated with the documentary.

I believe in this project 100% and the production of the documentary is inevitable. It is up to all of you to decide whether or not you want to be an active supporter of its creation.

Talk to you all again soon.

-James

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For the June news letter we would like to especially say thank you to Heinz Siemering, at the last moment he came in and saved us, as James was out on assignment on the east coast, and irmi and I have too little computer skills to actually put this news letter together,,, Thank You Heinz, and Thank you Margret for another wonderfull lunch.

