

Hello Semi Traditional and very International Persons of the Un-Traditional and Non National Comical Religion of the Power of the Big Underwear Spiritual Religion.



The month of June is going along whether we notice it or not. In a way it does not matter, and In another and same way it does matter. Infect things only matter when I feel they matter, which may not matter to you. I guess that is when matter over mind demonstrates its power over mind over matter, which in a Big Underwear world totally makes sense.

Makes me think of all the folks posting pictures of their fathers or mothers on the same day, a day that was picked by possibly a father or a mother or a government to help us control us, and our subsequent behavior, like a conspiracy or



Brady in his Zen-Position



something,, a innocent little thing eh! „ok,, I maybe sound stupid,,, infact I am sure I do, but really,, come on, is not every day mothers or fathers day,,,, like every day is children's day, and hey how bout fox day, and snail day, and flower day, and dirt day. Who are we kidding when we continue such average lives. Do we really believe in all the horse pucky that we all seem to imbibe in? Is not every little thing very very special, and at the same time not so very very special, like what I am talking about right now. Seems like in a western sort of way we are all becoming very Zen like.

Currant day, Johannisbeeren-Tag

So far the best thing about the world cup was reading that the Japanese fans picked up all their pollution, WoW, what a powerful image that was. Imagine our own group of friends and fans doing something like that on a Friday in Florida. I suppose some are. Course what do I know.



Yes ... we can watch the World Cup on our computer, in the garden thanks to ARD and ZDF and to all the great inventors of internet and these things.

Irmi and I have had little contact with the outside world whilst here on this land, our renter is not here so often, and when he is he don't say much.

Kitty and Sonny talk to us in a meowie sort of way. Our first cherries were very good and now two of the next big ass cherry trees are coming on with even more delicious cherries. Meanwhile the garden is starting to put out radishes, spinach, and lettuce, and all the other vegetables are showing signs of anxious-ness.



Cat talk and delicious cherries make our days.



Irmi drove down to her Mama's to celebrate her 94th birthday. She was gone for 3 days or so, and when she arrived back she brought even more flowers and plants from the garden center. I stayed here and worked on some projects, so all in all its been a quiet June so far. I was glad when she arrived back because I was almost starving to death, and had not showered or changed my cloths since she had left.

Brady finally taking a bath and change his undies.

While Irmi was gone I thought about stuff in a sort of alone way, you know that way you think when you are alone for many hours and days which can be quite exuberating of course, (yes I know I misspelled the word) I thought



about retards, and mongoloids, and other such people who don't get a lot of recognition. I suppose I can not really speak for any one, but I will go so far as to generalize, most of us would like to have recognition for every gosh darn thing we do, especially the things that we don't normally do, but also just anything (especially me). Folks in general just want to be appreciated, at least that's what I sense (about me) (and you) But no really, isn't there a little bit of emptiness that is going around OUR community these years?



Just a nice picture in between here and there.

Isn't life moving along at a greater pace these years?. There seems to be this sort of man made evolution thing going on in regard to social interaction, hey who would have ever guessed that we would jump so easily onto face book, with all the uncertainty regarding personal information. Most folks I speak with about this say they do not really like fb. they just use it for their business, which proves in a way that money is more important than friendship. Well maybe it does not prove it, but it does show that I brought it up, and I am gonna need some recognition for this.

.....I want some recognition!!

Meanwhile,

I have never seen a bee collect pollen, except for the moment when I was doing that, which is not now, nor have I seen a moth burn in the candle light of a flame I lit to try and write down my thoughts as they may have in the old times. The old times, in fact are coming nearer, as when I was younger they were quite distant, like you are, for reasons time will not tell. We go along in our lives trying ever so hard, to do what? To breath, to replenish our bodies, to reach a particular level of successfulness, and then it is still debatable as to if we will be happy, or satisfied, our thirst for success quenched like that of a bee, which I am not even sure if that happens. Because I have never seen a bee smile for success.





that's how the sealing looks like after we did what we did

We have many projects going this month here on our little place. In the bath house we are laying the slate floor, this is very exciting, and takes a certain amount of concentration cause it is like a puzzle. We have started to take apart part of the second building which is a good sized project, the whole roof will be replaced and one side of the building will be made higher, so the lean will be on the south side, so in the future we can use solar panels. We met Gerd and Liga, she is from Latvia and he is from the Hunsrück, and they have two boys from previous marriages.



Gerd , Liga, Denis, Brady and I went also for a hike around our area... here we do some pine-cone juggling

They invited Irmi and I to perform at their own wedding and as Gerd is a roof man we are very lucky to be able to exchange our entertainment skills for his building skills. The wedding was a lot of fun, partly because it was a very mixed

audience with Germans and Latvians, and partly because Irmi and I arrived in our fartso costumes explaining that we were relatives from Lost Angeles, and we were coming to the wedding as a surprise.

Liga and Gerd open the dance

Later we performed our fire show for about 40 folks, and then we were even more infamous, and it was a taste of the old performing medicine where in we felt loved and liked and popular. Afterwards we joined the festivities, and shortly we were back on earth, eating, farting, and not standing out at a festivities that was clearly not planned around us.



We also must continue canning and making cherry juice, the two big assed trees are loaded with monster cherries, and so far we have made 5-6 gallons of cherry juice, and that hardly dented the trees. Irmi also made some cherry chutney, some

cherry marmalade and a few cherry cakes, and we dried a lot of cherries. That's why we really have cherries coming out of our bodies.



Brady&Irmi in between barn, kitchen, cherry tree.



What else can I say at this time! we are nearly constantly content as we continue our quest for life liberty and the pursuit of happiness something we share with all our western friends. We have seen how capitalism effects people outside the west and we wonder about that and would never suggest that it is not good or that those people should not have what you and I have grown up with. Maybe better is we all continue to learn how to use what we have in a good way, and to be aware of how important each and every resource is. And further to be open to breaking some of our own traditions if it makes sense in regard to a certain social consciousness, a certain collective spirit in which water becomes air and air becomes strength and food becomes more available for the whole world, and you and I remain friends for ever until life does part us, and we move on feeding the whole chain of events Earth our final frontier, friendship our extra special need, and my bla bla bla a continuous thing of the past.

oh,, and I wanted to mention that my 2015 road kill calendar will be on offer starting when you send THE BIG UNDERWEAR SOCIAL TOUR a donation of 20\$ plus postage. This one is even cooler than 2013 if there is such a thing as cooler.

And on the last day of June we had two faithful visitors from far away, Bertold and Martina zoomed by, stayed over night and left. Thank you for taking this time.

