

May 2011.

Time goes so fast. A year ago we were not really sure if we would make it to Panama and back.

Now here we are! Panama is over but still in our minds and dreams.

The tour is not over yet, we still think about the things what happened, situations we ran into and decisions who were made.

Write or wrong too fast too slow, everybody looks from a different angel in the fire.

The first of May we spend in the cold in the high dessert of Oregon. Than we start to go more north to Bradys mom's house.

We were tired and happy to still have a place to park the bus where it is safe.

Sharron (Bradys Mom) read all the newsletters with a lot of interest so she was informed.

Here she is in the foto together with Buck a good friend of the family.

Brady and I just settled down, made everything summer-tight and spent the day to help a little in the garden and the night watching Criminal Minds to get back in the spirit of the northern world.



I never had the impression that springtime is a cold season, after our Social Tour I am constantly freezing.

Shannon (Bradys sister) drove us to the airport (Thank You) in Portland and we landed in Amsterdam.



With the train we arrived in Bad Bentheim where Berthold picked us up, (Thank you again) and brought

us to our yellow van.

Everything was like always but the feeling were different and our old yellow home was suddenly very small and narrow.

We drove to Plendelhof, what is in between Diepholz and Bremen, for all the people who dont live in Europe, it is in the North of Germany.

Ralf Schauwacker and Susanne and their daughter live there as well, and they were with us on the Tour as one of the two film-teams who ended the journey early.

Ralf welcomed us and we had a nice chat about our last experiences in Nicaragua and Costa Rica after we separated. Ralf lives in communities for a long time so he has a very objective and down to earth look at all the crazy things what happened.

He spent already many hours..... like maybe 60 hours mas o menos to get all the material he filmed onto his computer and also got the film material what James had and from us he received the DV-Cassetts from Momo.

Mucho Mucho pelicolo.

Next day Brady and I had to drive to our first Europe gig, in Sint Nielaas Belgium, organized from Frank and Kim, two Performers who always supported the tour by buying a lot from our Flee-Market Donation Events in Paderborn.

We had a good-good and a good-cold time.



The good-good time was in the hotel with Bath Tube, Sauna and a Breakfast for Kings and Queens. The good-cold time was in the park.

After a long TV and Bath-Tube night we had the Sauna and the swimming-pool for us in the morning thats how artists should always be treated, dont you think!

Back at Plendelhof we do a little of this and that what means for Brady to write letters to the Big Underwear Crew to hear what they are up to, to climb carefully (his heels still not healed yet) some trees to get the dead wood out and try to get more work for the summerwith success, a little.....and for me it means, getting back into shape, running, jumping around and doing the cooking for my husband and as well the dishes also I try to get some work with not as much success.

Together we go on walks and do what married people do together.

And we helped to put up the Trapez-Structure Ralf made in the last two weeks.

Dani and Marcello
who also live at
Plendelhof in a
spezial house





Organization Crew is prepared and ready. We built up the Trio Show and it started to rain and a nasty ass cold wind showed

how weather reporters can be wrong.

But the weather calmed down and there were a lot of people who enjoyed the evening and our show and afterwards we enjoyed the various Belgium beer and a good night sleep. Next day the sun was making her/his way through the clouds and all the performers and the audience had a blast. One more night lecker food in the restaurant and a warm bed to dream.

Mariann was dreaming about a Circus Van she just unexpectedly bought at ebay. It is near Oldenburg only 50 km from our place, so on the way back we drove by and had a look. Now she has to find a way to bring it to her new home.



She will move away from Berlin:

Good Luck
Mariann.

In the picture you can see her with her girl-friends!!

When we drove back from Lokeren it was a wonderful sunny day, what we mostly spent in the car driving.



The last day in May 2011 was super cold and constant rain. Brady and I turned the Sauna on and sweat like we

did in Central America most of the time.



These are memories .