

*Hello Folks.*

*November has been a hard working month for us, the change of weather instantly has our body's working harder to stay warm.*



*And the increase in food intake is also quite apparent and requires the lifting of our arms to feed ourselves more than when it is warm out. Yes, we are living in our bus in New England and the temperatures are going down in a seasonal sort of consistent way, hindering us from running around half clothed as in past winters. Ah well, we are still experiencing a magical life, the changes are breath taking in fact that's actually one of the miracles eh!!. "Breath Taking" Each moment breathing. Farting too, though for us this month has been mostly private farts, in other wards this month we have not been payed to fart around.*

**Sun rise at Waterstreet**

*After hurricane Sandy the east coast began the cleanup process, which we joined in on here at Maribeth's place.*

*The Warren show was done and now we began our preparation for tree jobs. Well first we had to get our 1991 Dodge Dynasty 4 door auto mobile with velvety interior 6 cylinder engine going. Ed, who is the unofficial mayor of this area, gave me the car, and first him and the Murry Brothers put new shocks in the back.*



**Maribeth place, the bus and the Dynasty**

*After wards Irmie and I got a new battery, and so we drove with Zenos and Ina, up to Boston and picked Rosie up and Thanks to Dan Foley who works*



**Roze and Dan alias Dr.Quackenstein steering the Duck through the Charles River**

*at the Boston Duck Tours we got to ride on one of the famous Duck Tours with none other than Dr. Quackenstein (Dan Foley) what a treat.*



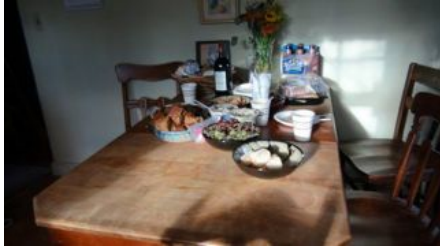
**In the bag seats of the Duck, Brady, Ina and Zenos**

*After the tour we went out to Lauren and Leonard Solomons home out near concord mass. a town called Bedford. Leonard has a 300 year old big black soup pot, and every now and then he fires up the out door fire, and cooks a very nice soup, Irmie had made a few pecan pies, and Lauren made some other very nice food to compliment the rest of the food.*

**Ina, Susan, (Ina's Mom) Roze, friend of Leonard, Leonard, in the back Brady and Zenos around the black Soup Pot.**







*So we enjoyed a nice meal with old and new friends. Afterwards we headed back to Boston, dropped Rosie off and back down to Providence area.*

*Now we got into the trees, first in Peacedale, Thanks to Toby's girlfriends dad Shawn, who got me out to his place to take down some locusts trees for his landlord, that was good work and good money and good friendship, thanks Shawn!.*

*Our next job brought us to Newton where our friend Davey the clown had recommended us to a relative named Sarah, who gave us a day of good tree work. all during this time the car performed wonderfully.*



**Iirmi on the ground Brady up in the tree**

*We started our job for the Anderson Family as in Anderson Motors beginning at Jim's Home, there I climbed 11 pine trees ridding them of dead wood and clean up of another good sized tree from the storm.*



**Brady up in the tree on the other end of the rope.....Jim Anderson helping and feeding us**



*The next day we were arriving at Johns home and the car just decided not to go in gear anymore. We went ahead and completed the job, Toby and Zenos came out and helped us finish up, and then drove us and our equipment back over to Warwick and our bus.*



**Zenos and Toby on the chainsaws**

*So now we don't have a cute little car to drive around in. Fortunately we can borrow Maribeth's medium car sometimes, Which we did to go back over to Barrington to work at the Anderson Fathers home.*

**Father Anderson home...**



*Our final work with Anderson Motors was at they`re Truck shop. We drove the bus over late on a Thursday and woke up the next morning and began our work raising up limbs on trees that hindered trucks passing etc... meanwhile the bus wouldn't start so that we could drive it into the actual garage.*

**...nice place to work!**

*A mechanic came over and helped us figure out that the starter needed replacing, so they took the starter off and put a rebuilt one back, but didn't realize that it was a counter clock wise starter, so that didn't work. Now the weekend was approaching, and so we continued our work, and planned for finishing the bus on Monday. Our work in the trees was considerable, and we made it to a point that on Monday we would finish up. We borrowed Toms car, and loaded it about 5 times and brought wood over to Their house, as well tom brought his trailer and loaded that up so they got a buncha wood, which was great.*

**A lot of tree cutting in and under the tree**



**Tom and Maja and their twins Olivia and Cloe are visitng**

*On Sunday Rose visited us and we had a nice day of hanging around the bus in the industrial section of Seekonk Mass, which is the border of Rhode Island.*



### **Sleeping beauty**



*On Monday the mechanic put our old rebuilt Starter back in the bus and she started up lickety split. We put the bus in the shop and the mechanics went thru a few things and tightened up some loose bolts on the oil pan, and we finished up with the cleanup of the tree work, and by mid afternoon we were back in the bus and driving back to Warwick and our beautiful place on the water at Maribeth's home.*

*Ina who is the mother of Toby and Rosie invited Irmi and I to her new place in the sun mills for Thanks Giving dinner. Ina works in Boston in the not so known field of Urban Renewal. for this day Irmi prepared two very nice pecan pies. Toby and Rosie came out and picked us up at Maribeth's, and we grabbed zenos, and went over to Ina`s house where her mother was also spending the day.*



**Maribeth's home and our home**

*Ina prepared a wonderful Turkey that Zenos had picked up from the whole foods market where he works, and soon we were all eating a very nice Thanks giving Dinner, Thanks Ina!.*



**At Inas house**



**Thanksgiving**

*Some things I wonder!: is friendship more meaningful when its in the moment. Is it true that some friendships just dissolve naturally or is it a conscious choice. Is facebook really the savior of all social interaction and friendship. why do I personally feel more lonely than when I was younger and my friends were more vibrant. am I being too general, for specific comprehension.*



*A day of rest, and back up to Leonard Solomons home near Boston for a half day of tree work. Leonard Solomon is a man of many trades, in fact he is a master of many disguises, and we had a glimpse of his workshop, so we can attest to his amazingness.*

**Leonard is watching Brady⇒**

**If you want to watch Leonard...**

*Leonard Solomon In Harvard Square (on you tube)*

*A day of rest and over to Doctor Luttman's to start his job. Chris Luttman is part of the volunteer assistant football coaching staff that our friend Bill Mcagney is head honcho to. Bill has been coaching for over 20 years and over the years has been very helpful in Irmi and I obtaining tree work here on the east coast.*



**At Chris and Molly's house**

←

*Anderson Motors is also part of the coaching entourage. We worked at Chris and Molly's for the day, and were half way finished, when a cold front moved in, so we had to take a few days off. Back at Maribeth's we hunkered down, and the next day drove our bus over to Barrington, and Tom and Maja`s home. The twins were happy to see the bus again, and soon were running around inside of the bus.*

*Irmi and I spent two days going thru stuff, and reorganizing as well getting rid of other stuff. As you know from earlier newsletters we do this sort of stuff on two continents, **ORGANIZING OUR***



**STUFF"**



*We are very fortunate that Tom and Maja allow us to keep our stuff there. The Museum is the main thing that is stored there in the basement. Lots of bottles, and marbles and coins,, and pretty pieces of rock and wood.*



**Olivia and Cloe or Cloe and Olivia**

*In the evening Chris and Molly brought over some drinks and cookies and sat in the bus with us. Chris is a cardiologist and Molly works as a nurse I believe.*

*After a few days the weather didn't really improve much,, but we felt we needed to get our tree work done so we drove the bus over to Warren, and parked at Chris and Molly's, and spent a day and a half finishing up there.*



**Back in the trees =>**

*One of the trees that we were removing was jutting out over their house,, so Irmi and I had to spend some time roping it down, and this was a little intense as it was heavy and dangerous and cold. We cut all the wood to firewood length and stacked the brush for the town to get.*

*Pete Delekta stopped in for a surprise visit. Pete had visited us in Oregon, and also has donated tools and money to our first central America bust tour. He also got a few pair of underwear as well so did Molly. Meanwhile Maribeth has been getting 20\$ donations for our underwear all over the place and especially at her home where different folks come to have Tarot readings or Reke or numerous other health oriented treatment. So a big shout out to Maribeth.*

### **Hey Maribeth!**

**You are our golden Donation Retriever**

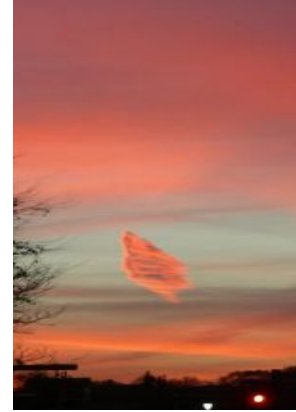


*The tree work has been good for making some money, but it also has been taxing on my MIND. The chainsaw, the climbing, the risking of life and limb, all for some money that will have to be spent to live on the same world that one of the Twinkies execs. is making 125 thousand per week on. I make less risking my life in the trees than I do for walking around farting at a festival.*

*Grief is every where, in countries struggling over there, and in our own too. Much grief is socially derived, and yet there is ratio-ally speaking not much known and not much one can do to live*

*comfortably, emotionally speaking. I notice so many folks going around with so many small but seemingly big problems, and they don't seem to have very good social outlets to constructively get rid of them.*

*We generally have to hear about bigger and worse stories of these tragedies on the news, and if we have one in our own family or friend circles it all happens so fast, that there is so little to be done, yea,, maybe cause its an emergency situation,, but geeze laweeze,, if you got preventative medicine it would seem you could have preventative social alienation medicine too,,*



**Sun set over Providence Rhodes Island**

*What is not in pills but rather in life style Instruction, or knowledge which is already there Du. I envision people wanting to be more socially tolerant of each other in a preventative type of capacity, wherein people treat each other as an investment for the future with the inherent knowledge that if everyone around you is healthy and conscious this will help us as we go around on the earth. We live in a money driven society, and it seems sometimes that this is very apparent!.*

*I am at a lose as to go further in my probably awkward and quite innocent views on social interaction, rather I'll just conclude that it is in the vein of our continued exploration between money and friendship that I dare plunge in so deep.*

A few words from me, Irmtraud.

*We explored a real moment between money and friendship. A misunderstanding between our last client and us about the firewood what we left in the back yard became the reason for ending a just beginning friendship.....“I wish I never hired you” were the words what make miserable for us.*

**No happy end in sight on this frontier.⇒⇒⇒**



*Another interesting moment was when our car broke down. Jenny was counting on us to help her and her family move in their new apartment. We were their in our minds but not in person.*

*For a week we did not have any contact with her, she let us suffer .... and than she called .... and everything was fine and we went to visit her with Maribeth, Ina, Roze and ourselves to bring a housewarming gift.*

**Jenny also became a owner of some of our small, medium, large, hotpans, pennies, man underwear we still have more.**



*This is a friendship what can get hurt but the pain goes away and life and love continues to a happy ending and a yummy feast in December*



**.....other moments in our life.....getting rid of poison ivy ..... snow....**



**View out of Maribeth kitchen window. The safest place so far, no building inspector, no police.... The spirits of the Tarot Cards watching over the B.U.S.T.**