



Dearest friendly Undie folk.

On the 1st of Oct. we boarded the plane in Frankfurt, and on the 1st of Oct. we arrived in Boston. My daughter Rosie was there to greet us and she quickly got us a ride back to her place where she then cooked us a nice dinner of beans and rice. Thanks Rosie, that was scrump-dilitious.



The next day we trained to Providence, and flora picked us up and drove us to where our bus was at the boat storage shed in Wickford waiting patiently.

Thanks Flora.



**Here is Rosie ↑↑↑.....and over there is Flora⇒⇒⇒**

The ole pink and blue big underwear social tour bus started right up, and shortly we were pulling out of the storage place and Thanking the folks there for keeping the bus well. We happily cruized over to Marybeth's and parked the bus out in the open and started the process of making our residence within this amazing house on wheels. Maribeth was there to greet us and sure, we enjoyed a nice cup of coffee and some chit chat.

Thanks Maribeth always nice to see you and we feel free when we park at your little haven. In the afternoon and evening we did as much as we could in regard to getting comfy, charging battery's, filling water tanks, cleaning, organizing unpacking, and so forth.



*Maribeth house next to the pink and blue bus*

The next morning we packed up and headed to Dave and Ann's land where the Marriage would take place. Their place is near the border of Rhode Island and Connecticut at the end of a dirt road quite a ways out there in the boondocks. This day was just a short rehearsal and so the main people in the wedding were there and it was nice to see everyone and view the place that Dave and

Toby had worked so hard to create with this event in mind. We chipped in and helped finish the decorations, which involved lots of little nice things that Toby and Flora had arranged, and with the bad weather forecast they had a tent service install a good sized tent in case things got rainy. in the night it was very quiet out here, and we were tired early, and so we slept.



*The rehearsal meeting* ↑



← *Tent set up*

The next day we played a minor role in all the final preparations for the marriage, we observed all the different things that needed to be done and with the weather turning sour as the afternoon arrived it was a good thing they pitched that tent.



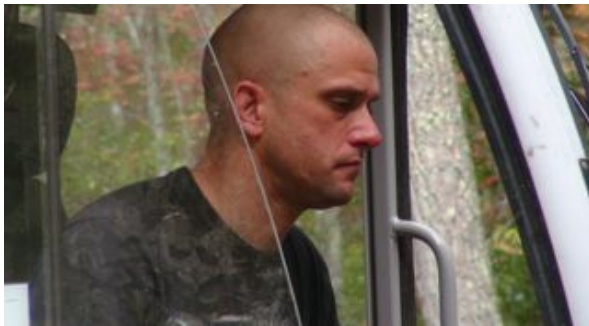
*Ready for the ceremony and the rain*

The ceremony was delayed for a few minutes while a particularly wet rain pounded down but then afterwards it paused long enough for James to lead the marriage towards its natural conclusion which was matrimony and as Toby and Flora were quite serious it was completed without flaw and the event quickly turned towards lobster and steak and many salads and deserts and many varieties of food with beer and wine of course and I should mention a great band, which we all danced to.



*Yes, yes, yes, yes.....*

Finally the rainy weather gave up and that was good for the fire jugglers including Toby and Flora and Joel and Tobi Irma, Jenny and myself also passed torches.



*Dave in his tractor and Ann hanging the last of the decoration in the trees.*

Dave really did do a lot of things for this event and it really shows how much he appreciates Toby and Flora. Good Job all you folks. And congratulations Toby and Flora.

For the next few days we helped break down the wedding site, and generally just relaxed and took walks and also enjoyed a steak dinner with Dave and Ann and Kids. Toby and Flora rented a truck and we loaded it with stuff that needed to go back to Providence, and then those two headed to Vermont to enjoy a short honeymoon. Irmi and I drove the bus back to Maribeths place on the water.



*...the left over's ...*

Now we could take short walks around the neighborhood and look for marbles

along the waters edge. on a Tuesday we drove the bus over to our mechanics and they spent a few hours checking the bus.

Sometimes it seems social interaction has sort of been replaced with financial interaction, it is a very slow process and almost un-noticeable. Close friends stay close, and new friends are made, yet the chemistry of friendship in general has been changing. Course, maybe it is just me. Irmi and I are at an age where we are somewhat caught between two generations, the cyclic behavior of these generations makes sense as we re-realize that we are truly only human, we are certainly not like trees or flowers, or such, we are less complicated at times and more unpractical at other times.



***We are less complicated, so we can take outside bucket showers***

After the mechanic we drove to the very edge of downtown Providence Rhode Island. Toby had encouraged us and helped us look for a possible place to park the bus in the old industrial section. For the moment we parked just near the loud highway running thru this part of the city. After our first night there we parked in a quieter place and on Friday late afternoon Zenos and Stephanie picked us up along with our tree climbing equipment and we took off to Maine where Stephanie's parents live.



***There in Maine was also a pumpkin show-off⇒***



***Jenny and Mark fed us 3times a day***

They had a tree that they wanted removed, Zenos and Steph offered to drive us up and back. Stephanie's parents Mark and Jenny are retired engineers and live in a beautiful summer home right on a lake. ***Brady (56) up the tree, chunking it down⇒***

They had another tree service take some trees down and one of the trees fell the wrong way and smashed the tree crews boom truck, along with taking out the electric and cable lines. Afterwards the tree climber was afraid to do the last tree so that's where Irmi and Brady stepped in.

On Saturday morn Jenny made breakfast for everyone with coffee and juice, afterwards we proceeded



towards the top of the tall white fir tree which leaned towards the house and partially hung over the wires, and the pump house was directly underneath. Actually I went to the top of the Tall white fir.



*Brady's view from high up in the tree*

Irmi, Steph, and Zenos mostly watched except for the lowering of a few large

branches, I was able to piece by piece the tree down.

Jenny and Mark were happy, Zenos and Steph were happy, and Irmi and myself were happy. In the late afternoon after all the tree work was done and Jenny had once again fed us a great lunch, we all took a Jacuzzi bath with the beautiful lake in the back ground. Jenny and Mark fed us dinner and in the morning a great breakfast of pancakes and then we said goodbye and headed back to Providence. Thanks Jenny and Mark, for a wonderful weekend.



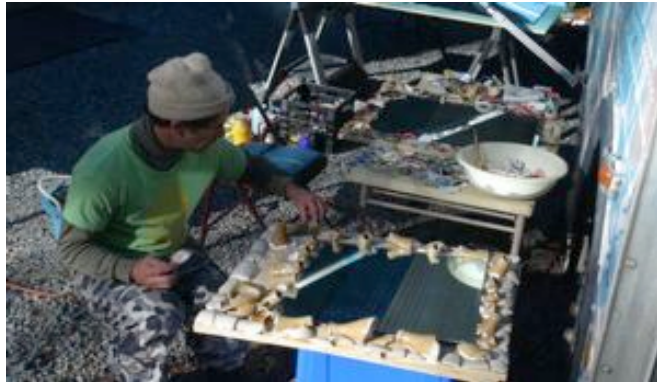
After a day or so back in providence someone connected with a nearby business introduced himself to us and that's when we met Jon who is in the business of being a caretaker for medical mariunna patients. Jon was also interested in having the bus and invited us to park the bus on his water front property in Bristol and possibly perform our fire show on Halloween night.

.....we moved from there ↑ to here ⇒⇒⇒⇒⇒↓

We made some efforts to meet with some of the different arts organizations in providence to let them know that the Big Underwear Bus and a few artists were around if something should come up in the not so distant future and then we drove the bus out here to Jon's place on the water.



We unpacked our art stuff and bought some plywood, some grout and some polymer and began a series of art mirrors in Jon's driveway, Dan a nice young neighbor from Jon gave us a ride to the store, walmart#\$@%... We were lucky for awhile with beautiful sunny weather that inspired us as we made art out of broken ceramic shards and melted glass. But then it turned a bit sour and I had to stay warm in the bus and watch more you tube movies, Irmi had to go running so we both found contentment in the cold weather.



*Ceramic shards and mirrors and plywood and grout and happy Brady*

Our friend Tom and Maia loaned us a car, (Thank You) which made it

possible to go to Providence and help Zenos and Steph move into another house and we did that and that was fun. That was on Halloween night, and so after midnight I had to stop writing because that's news for next month.

some of the things we noticed during the month of oct.:

The leaves changing,

migratory birds,

no-body commented on my dirty money remark from last newsletter,

Halloween is the most neutral holiday in America.

in general people in America care less about recycling.

This world is as delicate as a butterfly's wings yet somehow still takes a pounding.

folks in general have become obsessed with their smart phones.

Our BUST project is very close to transcending to the next level.



