



Howdy doo planet Big Underwear People. We started out September here in The Hundsruock area of Germany, in the village of Loffelsheid. Irmi and myself were quite happy to have a rest from the touring around, except that its not really a rest. We quickly focused in on one of the small buildings here, that used to serve as a sheep or goat barn. The 5 by 5 meter barn had a slate foundation all around it. First we had to jack up the building a bit, so we could dig all these slate plates out, and stack them nearby, we built 8 little bridges to hold the building up. This took some days, and we also wheel barrowed much broken rock and brick and such to a pile nearby.



Here you can see Brady's system to lift up our future sauna house

As well during this time Irmi and I picked some of the plums (Reneklote) that were ripening, and Irmi made plum marmalade. We also tore down another old animal shelter that had half fallen a part. This is the kind of work that you also feel in the night, sore arms, sore back, thankfully we have a bath tub here, and some ibuprofen.



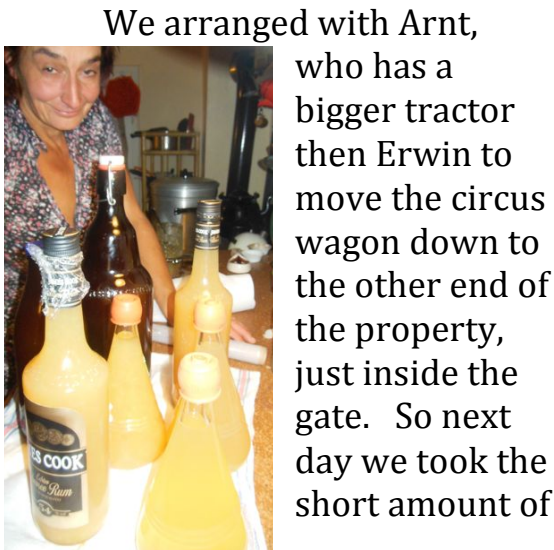
Purple plums



The little barn before and after

Meanwhile each night Irmi makes more and more marmalade or juice from blackberries or Mirabelle plums or other fruit, and she also made another fantastic cherry cake for Uwe's going away fire party night. On that night two of the other neighbors also attended, and we enjoyed to sit round the fire and grill some meat and veggies, and we drank allot of beer. Thanks Uwe.

Erwin, Uwe, Brady, Hilde, Irmi



Mirabellen juice

We arranged with Arnt, who has a bigger tractor than Erwin to move the circus wagon down to the other end of the property, just inside the gate. So next day we took the short amount of time to do that.



Thanks Arndt.

And after we harvest the rest of the fruit from the trees down there, we will then pull the circus wagon the last hundred meters to its final resting place, near the 2nd barn. This reminds me of another project we did, Irmi and I took a lot of the cement plates that Uwe had given us and we designed a patio right off of the 2nd barn where the circus wagon will be soon.

This was a lot of fun and Irmi and I also paid the price in muscle soreness.

The life in the country is relaxed, and Irmi and I continue to enjoy the relaxed country life. (except its not really relaxed) When you are in the country you see less of other people. It is somehow strange, sometimes. Though for me mostly not.



The special designed patio you see here.

We have observed how friendship circles change sometimes, ours, yours, theirs; generally humans will make contact with anything that moves, and sometimes with things that do not move. And sometimes there is little contact. And as you get older that theory fades somewhat. The bottom line is people need people. Until they start to grow older. But!, I should mention at the same time we have observed how money plays such a big part of our lives today that especially ever so slowly, progressively, money influences social time and actually the two are melding into one another in sometimes very ugly ways, although I don't have any physical proof of that at this time.

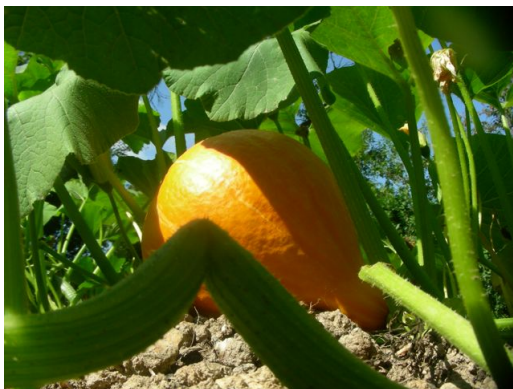


I'm just saying. Its not a big deal, we are all content with that aspect of life, we figure out ways, we see each other when we see each other, and its ok. And sometimes we go out of our way to see an old friend. So for me the exploration goes on, and I giggle and dance along the way.



Well that's a little bit of what I have observed, in the last few seconds.

We have been eating some of the things that grew in the garden, zucchini, red beets, lettuce, and we have continued harvesting the Mirrabellen plums. Irmie made nearly 50 jars of marmalade that we will take to Berlin for the film night, which we may have overly mentioned already, anyhoot, the marmalade is another offering we will make for donations. *Lecker pumpkin* *mucho marmelada*



On the first weekend of September we had a gig with the Fartsos, so we loaded up our stuff and drove 4 hours



north to the Osnabruck area, to visit Jan and Nina, who just had a baby girl. Mali is her name, and she is very cute, and just like that; Jan and Nina are parents. Congratulations Jan and Nina.



Nina with Mali, Jan with Mali and Brady with Mali

In the night we drove 3 hours to Beckum, and found our hotel, a short walk around the village, and then late television, and then sleep.

In the morning it was raining, though by the time the festival got going the weather was so so. We did our walk act, and by 7 o'clock we were back in our normal cloths and saying goodbye. I should mention also that the public was pretty much laughing a lot when the Fartsos passed by, so yea... good job Brady and Irmi. We drove the four hours back to Loffelsheid where the cats were patiently waiting.

The next day we got back into the 1st barn, where we started building the frame for pouring cement. This work is not so hard, rather a bit difficult. Especially since we are not really carpenters. We take about 8 times as long as someone who knows what they are doing, but we do it, because sometimes we are do'ers. Just like everyone else.



Brady hitting stones for gravel,,,,,,,, our finished work

we built the frame,,,,,

Which leads us to the next part of the newsletter where in we also continue to dig, and carry and move pieces of earth from our little X sheep barn. We built the frame, we mixed the cement, and we poured the cement in the frame. That was a rainy day. Then we loaded our

caravan up and drove a long ways to Berlin. In Berlin Irmi visited her dentist, and then a few nights later the Theater Haus Mitte had their celebration, and they showed the BUST film at 6 p:m and also at 10 p:m. Irmi and I spoke shortly after the film and answered some questions, and the people seemed to enjoy the film. We gave underwear and Marmalade for donations, and visited with many friends and colleges. We finished the night off with dancing and wine.

Some of the friends we saw in Berlin were Gabriele (Kman Costumes) our amazing costume maker, Merlin and Lucas wonderful performers and friends, Andreas, Bine, Jan and Jai, Tom from Berlin Lacht, Christian our patient promo and web designer !! *for a donation you get jam+undies* !! and his family and many more, we are gracious to know so many nice people.

Christian and his family



the moving, and the renovating of our little place here. With each step we get deeper into our building project, we have laid one row of bricks on top of the concrete foundation, and we will next attempt to put large square wood underneath the building so that when we let it down, it will give us more height inside.



A little bit wood..... and our ongoing project

Its everyday work, and along the way we rake leaves, and or pick the last of the plums, or harvest some of the pears.



9 tons gravel, 50 sack cement

*....it rains... they grow
and*

Brady in the tree with his chainsaw

The summer has ended, and for us a new beginning is opening up again, always new beginnings, each day a new begging, am I spelling beginning correctly? it always seems like I am spelling begging which is interesting, " each day I am begging. Which is sort of true, for example today I am begging for my back to stay in shape.

For the last of September Irmi stayed in Loffelsheid and I drove the little ford transit to Duisburg for a two day gig. Irmi's sister and mother arrived at our house and Rosi continued on to a garden show convention. Irmi and Rosa Spiegel had a few days of Mother and Daughter time. The same evening Michi and Ines from the Circus Radieschen dropped by and helped to move 20 of the 130 wheelbarrow loads of gravel, to the barn.



Rosa Spiegel senior



Michi and Ines having fun

Meanwhile I played 3 comedy shows and 3 times the Fartsos on Saturday and Sunday at a car show on the streets of Duisburg. Lots and lots of people were cracking up as

Mr. (first time solo) Fartso passed by. And lots and lots of people

missed out on the Bobarino comedy show, lack of interest, possibly on my part could be to blame.

Anyhoot, even if the show would of been sensational would it still be worth the money? would I be worth the money?. Am I worth money?

Don't answer that. the point is/was I made some money, I spend some money, I drank some money, I peed some money. No that wasn't the point, in fact there is no point. Except that Irmi and I continue to enjoy the world, and though it is physically a little less to do with friends, our internet friendships are zooming. But hey, ya never know with us, we might just drop in on you someday, we sure hope so.



Soon we will be in Texas again, with the big ole pink and blue bus. our next newsletter will be half here and half there, that should be interesting. We have also put the word out for an Ariel artist or two, as we will be heading back to Mexico for another edition of the Big Underwear Social Tour. We will be part of the cirque clown Festival in Puebla Mexico, and from there we will continue on in some direction (proably the ocean)

Please consider a small donation towards our project, as a lot of the money we make in the summer from shows as well as underwear go towards this years BUST Project, and thanks again for reading our newsletter.