



Howdy Doo Big Underwear Peoples, The month of Sept. is a month of noticeable change. Here in the Hunsrück you can feel the weather turning the corner, and you can watch the sun go down much lower to the south. This was our first full summer here on this little piece of land, and it has been a wonderful experience. We have been happy to share



some of the day to day life we enjoy. Oh, and by the time you read this months newsletter we will have been a short while in New England and even have *met some of you.*

Cute little and big mushrooms are growing everywhere and enjoying the wet weather

One thing that is interesting in the money world is folks who make money how ever they make money, and then also fight for certain stuff,, Like pollution and warmer climate and clean water,, or nuke stuff. The thing is the money that they/we made somewhere, may well have come from a dirty source,, but they/we do not know or consider that part of the story. I will say that I do not feel it just happens with big or little artists or for that matter big or little companies, it happens also with little never heard of small people and



small companies, I just don't know which ones. I do know if big things bad happen, so do small things bad happen.



That's me Brady ↑

Anyhoot, I just observe at this point, since I am not in a position to be more knowledgeable, well actually I could be more knowledgeable, I'm just too lazy. I could also keep my observations to myself, but its too late, cause I just typed it all out though probly not very clearly, especially to the non artist folk who receive my judgmental and opinionated drivell.

But hey, I have began spelling better!.

Folks Irmi and I have been doing so many fun things here in Löffelsheid,, I almost don't know where to begin. We harvested the Mirabellen-plums and made mostly Marmalade and juice. From Jürgens garden we picked a bunch of cucumbers and made sweet pickles as well tomatoes for salsa. We have been eating pumpkin soup that Irmi makes and there were still strawberries over there so of course strawberry jam. Here we picked raspberries and blueberries and put them in pancakes and smoothies, everyone lives life to the fullest, and we are part of that team.



And lately we have been making apple juice from our trees which are loaded this year. The walnut tree is full of nuts.

Mirabellen -Plums before they get proccesed.

On the renovation front, we have put in two big windows in the 2nd building after much thinking and advice from Gerd and Tim. This was not as easy as one sentence portrays, since Irmi and I have never put in windows before, but we did it and we are now putting wood back around the windows and pretty much securing everything for the winter. We found insulation on EBay Kline, for cheap, what we will put in both buildings next year, roughly forty something bags. We mowed the lawn, raked leaves, filled wheelbarrows with debris, and generally kept the place looking spiffy. Did I mention we used the old nails from

when we took part of the 2nd building down, as well a lot of the old wood, this was also very kool.



Before and after.... This will be our future kitchen... yeah!



We had several visits from new friends like Jennifer and Lisa who we met at the lott fest. and took a keen interest in Irmi and myself.

Jenny study's film making and has made some cute stop motion films and Lisa is off to Cardiff Wales to study English for the winter, you go girls.

Lisa and Jenny in the middle...

Most of us are happily trapped in this thing called life, the ones that are not happy about life we hardly know. You need money to be an alcoholic, and you need money to be a drug addict, and you need money to also not be either of those two things. Patience becomes a valuable virtue.



Money bought me happiness, and money got me sadness, and I am but a peasant. Imagine the turmoil for full on capitalists.

Irmi and I had a goodbye Hunsrück party, we tidied up the place and planned a funny marriage dance for all the fresh and older couples and as it started out such a nice day we were quite enthusiastic until the thunder and lightening and heavy rains wiped out any possibility of hanging out side even under our make shift cover. so we moved the party in the half finished 2nd building and made the best of the situation. It was nice to see and visit with all these hunsrucker folk.



In the party-rain the naked snails enjoyed the weather and a lot of company, because I collected them in a bucket.....

Our builder friends, Gerd, Jürgen, and Tim, complimented us on our efforts regarding the 2nd building and it was comforting to know we were not destroying the place. After the party we

continued on with our projects, except that now we mixed in a little preparation and practice for our last gig of the euro season nearby in Simmern at a fashion show. The way we got this job was our chimney sweeper man who maintains the chimneys here in the area had passed on one of our promo matches to his X wife who was now with the owner of M concepts, a clothing store who then called us and arranged to meet us here at our little place where we discussed our performing in their mode show which is a big whoop de doo in Simmern and this year is called Fashion Circus.



Brady practicing and Irmi putting her make up on at the job-side in Simmern

Meanwhile as we pass by the walnut tree we always pick up a few walnuts. The purple plums finally were ready to pluck, and so we made plum juice, but we could not go after all of them, cause there were so many and we had so little time (funny us saying that) but that's ok, some can go to the land and some to the animals, like the Marder that hangs around here.



painting, collecting apples and keeping our visitors, in this case, Jan S. busy



On the night of the fashion show we started by greeting the people and serving champagne in our Fartso characters which was mucho funno.

when the mode show started we presented our comedy numbers in between the different cat walk sessions and the audience was very enthusiastic.

Near the end of the evening we presented a short version of our fire show. The client was very happy with our performance and we had many other interested persons for future gigs. We spoke with the young and energetic break dancers and I purposely brought them into the fold totally conscious of my feeling of superiority though trying hard not to act like I was better or something.

On the day before we flew to Boston I climbed the walnut tree and shook two more gunny sacks of walnuts down, the darn thing was so loaded it was crazy, and my mouth was watering at the thought of all the things we could make with these little nuggets of edible gold.



Brady in the walnut-tree going nuts on the left you can see some purple plums

Alas, we still have another gunny sack from last year, and we gave a bunch of walnuts to our friends and neighbors. When we come back in the spring we will shell them and make some good stuff. Walnuts are very expensive in the store.



Gerd, Liga and Dennis



Brady and Mia (herbalist)



Joachim and Kathy, our last

minute friends who helped us to find somebody to look at the house.

Our time here this summer has been so amazing, we learned a lot about living off the land, and we thank all the folks who inspired us as we worked on this little place. We did some shows for money and we did some shows for exchange and it was a great feeling even though we like the feeling of money we learned more about letting go of that feeling. Its not easy.



In closing this months newsletter, I realize that as I have boycotted facebook, facebook has boycotted me. Maybe they do not mean to boycott me, like white people did not mean to boycott black people, or Germans Jews, but since the majority of folk were doing that, it became what was being done. I am not the only one feeling somewhat like this! or?

Things that I forgot to write about:



Iirmi and Charly

the window 2.40x1.40

Iirmi and I both went horse back riding thanks to Barbara our horse women neighbor.



... we actually installed another giant window in the workshop area of the 2nd building, Thanks Jürgen for giving us the window.

we caught the Marder (marmot) but we let him/her go.

we made room in the circus training place to practice stuff. (nooooo picture...)





Irimi's brother and his son Efrahim came to visit us and we took them to castle pyrmont where I also caught four nice fish and we ate them.



We miss all the folks we have ever had a good contact with, and we both feel the world of social interaction has changed from when we were younger. oh and we feel that we are a little confused by this realization.

Ralf, Susanne and Fenja dropped in for a visit. (Ralf was one of the filmers on the BUST tour. *Ralf and Fenja*)



.... and my road kill calendars have hit the market like an unknown dead artist.

We are praying to the higher anointing big underwear spirit and



Bus for sale ♥

And now my fine, furry and feathered friends I say good morning to you all and wish you all the balanced nature of who you are. I ask that you continue to inspire me so that I can know who I am, oh! and donate for my one of a kind road kill calendars, this you must consider for it is also in your nature. maybe!. It is also in my nature to indulge in capitalism. So come on Big Underwear People I'm not trying to make a fortune here, help me out, as Irmir and I attempt to control our descent into the artistic unknown (for us) world of semi retirement stage fright and still enthusiastic with generally good attitude persons, we are!. And funny we have.



.....we keep on rolling.....