

Newsletter

ChelseaCharms



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Summer Titty Travels

July 1 - 11

I decided to try a local club a few nights for a change of pace, working at Fat Jack's just outside the Twin Cities. I had previously worked for the owner at a different club back before I ever conceived the notion of being a full-fledged feature dancer. I had a wonderful time, just being a "house girl" for a change and not having all the hype when I'm the feature. It was great to be able to hang out with the girls a bit and gab. I do miss that a bit on the road, as my dressing room is usually always away from the other girls and I'm there for such a short time. It was so much fun, but I quickly realized that working 12 hour shifts can be difficult especially with my huge tits. I was literally exhausted after a couple of days. After a couple of days of rest, I was back to the United Kingdom for dances and to meet with fans. I've been there a few times now, and totally love it! The guys are such gentlemen and so much fun to talk to. I really wish it was closer, and something I could do more frequently. Needless to say, I had a great time, and enjoyed the beautiful weather. It would be an amazing place to live!

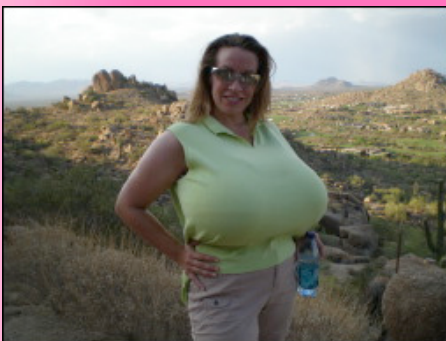




July 12 - 25

Following that trip, I was so excited to be heading out to Peoria, Illinois, to Devon Michael's club, Elliott's. About a week prior though, Devon had called to say she wouldn't be able to be in town while I was there. We both were bummed! She has a fun club, and a very professional staff. The club was under construction while I was there, which the staff was very excited about as they've had to fight the city quite a long time to get their building permits. I'm sure it will look fabulous afterwards. I do have to say, I wish the stage had been the first item on the agenda. The current one was a nice, large set-up, and at first glance is gorgeous because it's hardwood. But it was uneven and some of the boards worn through. My first night, I tripped (but thankfully didn't fall) on a missing board, and skinned my knee on a rough spot. Once I figured out the places to avoid, I did alright on it.

After Peoria I was off to Scottsdale, Arizona, for some off time to spend with a new guy in my life! He did such a spectacular job planning everything. The heat (over 110 degrees) was the perfect weather for sitting poolside, drinking mohitos and pina colodas, visiting the spa and just plain taking it easy. I could even wear a swimsuit and people didn't bat an eye! Kind of like Vegas! Mornings and early evenings I was able to fit in a hot air balloon ride, and hiking up Pinnacle Peak in Scottsdale. It was so beautiful! We got massages together, awesome dinners and lots of quality private time.



Since it was monsoon season, the nights were filled with lightning, but not too much rain. In fact just a few sprinkles. About the most difficult part of the trip was getting up so early (4:30 a.m.) for the ride out to the hot air balloon ride. The first attempt was canceled, so I just went back to bed and then spent the rest of the day lounging at a poolside cabana, or in the small private pool. The balloon ride was then rescheduled for the following day. The pick up went as planned, which was a good start. Our driver was very interesting. His name was Jakob, and I'm not sure how the subject came up, but at five in the morning we had to listen to him talk about putting down horses, and the best ways of how to do so and then how to slaughter emus (large birds). Of course, he knew all the crime rates for the city of Phoenix and he told us about the latest violent crimes in the area and even took us on a "scenic" drive around a few of the area's prisons. Hmmm . . . We finally made it to the launch site. There was a total of five



balloons going up with a dozen people in each, except ours only had 8 (thank god, that would have been a tight squeeze because my boobs need the extra room to "breathe"). We then had to wait over 30 minutes, because the winds weren't right, but we finally made it up. It was great watching the balloons get ready. Frank was our pilot and was great. It was my first time in a balloon and it was incredible to view all the mountains from that perspective. Afterward we went back and took a nap, then got up and hit the spa for a body scrub and massage. So relaxing! We stayed at the Four Seasons Resort which was gorgeous. Our room had our own private plunge pool out by the patio and was very spacious. The whole set up of the resort was like a little village with many small buildings with rooms, but small walkways. It was of course, the off season, so it wasn't too busy. The room had a great view of Pinnacle Peak (and many other mountains). The formal restaurant there was fabulous. Each night I tried something different: the buffalo with cherry sauce (my favorite), the Chilean sea bass, and the duck.



July 26 - August 6

It was tough to end that trip, such a fun, romantic getaway,

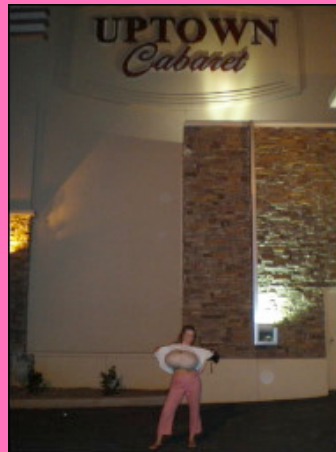


but it was time to city hop again. Over the two week span I was in Orange County (CA), Seattle, Denver, Boston and New York. I mean I was really racking up those frequent flyer miles! I was excited about heading to Seattle and was hoping to catch up with my good friend Vixen Lamoore. But she had a family thing come up and then my schedule was jammed tight, so we planned for next time. Another guy friend met up with me and took me to the Space Needle to have dinner in the restaurant up there. It was beautiful! It's one of those revolving restaurants, so you have all the incredible views. The food was awesome too!



August 7 - 16

Next, I had a couple of clubs to visit, the first of which was the Uptown Cabaret in Charlotte, North Carolina. I would be working with Tiny Tina again. I worked with her a couple of years ago, and she's an absolute sweetheart. It was different though, we were working a Saturday and Sunday night only. As it turned out, Sunday was busier I think, than Saturday! It was great seeing her again.



Our shows alternated, so we didn't do any together, but we were able to do polaroids together.

Next, I was off to Paducah, KY to Stephanie's Cabaret club. The feature, Stephanie Stalls works there when she's not on the road. It was great to see her — she's a doll, and of course she's got that lovely southern drawl.

August 17 - 31

I had about a week home before heading to Las Vegas. I was busy visiting my sewing lady with last minute alterations to all those great outfits along with nail appointments, brow waxing — all the wonderful girly stuff and of course, plenty of packing. First, I was headed to the Texas Station for the Big Breast Tradeshow. I got in the night before to get things ready. The morning of, I went down to the convention hall, and who did I see? The one and only Summer Cummings! She was looking absolutely gorgeous, as usual! But to the surprise of us both, we were the only two girls there.



Customers came out though, and it was nice to see a lot of familiar faces. Towards the end of the day, a beautiful lady showed up. She had very large natural breasts and was extremely nice! But it got a little out of hand when she lifted her top to let some of the guys take pictures. Summer and I knew this was a big no-no and all of a sudden about 10 security guards came running in yelling at everyone to get out, 'the show was over,' adding that the next day was also canceled. Eventually another guard, who was watching the cameras, explained that she was the girl who wasn't actually with the show, but we still had to leave for the day. I was disappointed with the turn out of both girls and fans as the organizer kept reassuring me over the months that it would be huge. That night I wasn't sure if I'd go back the next day, but since some people had emailed me that they were coming and I hadn't seen them yet, and some guys said they'd be back again, I showed up. I was the only one. Just me.





Most of the day, I just had a seat along with everyone who came. It was perfect because we were allowed plenty of gab time in between photos. I decided to leave at about 4 p.m. But just as I was leaving I couldn't believe it when the organizer, Martin, actually had the balls to demand some money to pay the taxes. This of course after charging me (a ton more than any other fan event) just to participate. I couldn't believe it! He was asking ME for more money, after his poor attempt at marketing this event. Everyone there had said they actually heard about the event on MY website. Bottom line: the event was very poorly done, and I was disappointed. I won't make that mistake again! Oh well, off to the Expo at the Mandalay Bay.



Thankfully that event went very well, as usual! All my agents were there, and tons of club owners. I ran into a bunch of friends including the beautiful Echo Valley, Madison Q, Dakota, and many others. But the most memorable moment had to be when I ran into Ron Jeremy. After a hug, he had me hold his cock while he flexed it. He's so funny about that! Granted it was huge!



The night of the award show went well. It was at the Hard Rock and hosted by Marky Mark, a deejay I've worked with many times. I attended the event with a special long-time fan along with my webmaster, Cubeman. We all had a wonderful time, but it got a little crazy when, wouldn't you know it, my number was called out for the Super Bowl raffle? So another lady and I had to go up on stage and answer some Super Bowl trivia to win tickets to this year's game. When they called my number, I was sitting at a table filled with guys, I told them they should go, and they all just laughed as I "strutted" my big boobs up to the stage. As I got closer, of course, Marky Mark couldn't resist and announced 'here comes trouble!' Do I look like I know football? I got one of three answers right and of course, I knew the answer to the one the other lady got wrong. So, I was that close to winning tickets!



After the award show there was an after party at a club at the Hard Rock and I headed over there to dance with some wonderful gentlemen for a couple of hours. I had such a fantastic time, although my tits were incredibly sore from all that dancing. But the fun didn't end there! On the way back from Vegas, I stopped in San Francisco to meet up with a special friend of mine for some "quality" time together. My next big trip is New Zealand! Stay tuned!



A big boog hug to all, Chelsea Charms

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