

Newsletter

ChelseaCharms



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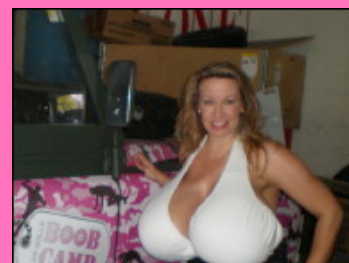
Kiwi Boobs and More

September 1 - 18

There is a link at the bottom to a zip file containing all images from this newsletter

Back home after the Expo in Vegas, I did some shoots for a few days before I got my drain. It wasn't a very big drain though, as I had my huge New Zealand trip coming up at the end of the month. But I did need to lighten up temporarily after letting them grow to around 11K. So I had taken out about 2-3 thousand in each. I would gain that back and some extra for my trip to the other side of the world. Preparation took quite awhile for this trip mainly because of all of the paperwork involved. When I've had to get work permits in other countries before, the employer was always responsible for this, but not in this situation. I had to do virtually everything! Dozens of documents; it seemed endless. Some questions were obvious enough, like "have you ever been convicted of war crimes?" Others weren't so clear, and the New Zealand employers weren't too much help with specific questions, as they had never dealt with some of this. However, they did take care of providing some leads on people who could help me including an agent they've worked with before in Los Angeles, who had previously worked with other models. A lot of the stuff I had to finish on the road because I had so many requests for dances in Chicago, Los Angeles, Atlanta, and Indianapolis. L.A. was a last minute add because I had to meet up with that agent on some final details for the trip.

He knew someone at the New Zealand embassy in L.A. who could help out with the permit real quick and get that done. But when I got to L.A. we discovered that since I was from Minnesota I was required to go through



the Washington D.C. office and they wouldn't make any exceptions. When I called The D.C. office, they told me it would take a minimum of three weeks to get the permit. I didn't have that kind of time! But the agent's contact in L.A. knew someone in the D.C. office, and put in a good word for us. So I had to overnight this book-like application along with my passport to D.C., and hope it all returned in time. I was so nervous, as I wasn't sure if this was going to happen, and I was so excited to be going to Kiwi land, I certainly didn't want to have to cancel because of this! Thankfully, when I returned home my passport and permit were waiting! Thank you to the people in D.C. and L.A. for coming through in the nick of time. I am so grateful!



September 19 - 30

Now relieved, I had to kick my schedule into overtime! I had to get my nails done, get a facial, and pack like crazy! I left on the 20th. I flew to L.A., and had to wait a few hours for the big flight. I was flying on New Zealand Air, my first time (obviously) on this airline. It was fabulous! I didn't have to fly coach, so it was extremely comfortable. Boarding the plane, they had a little bag of goodies for our comfort. No pretzels necessary as they had a menu to pick all of our meals along with tons of movies to watch. As I'd be arriving two days later on the 22nd, with the 13+ hour flight from L.A. and the time difference, I wasn't real sure on how to utilize my time and when to sleep. I knew I had a television show to do right when I arrived. I slept a couple of times.

Upon landing, I breezed right through customs and met Dennis, the driver. We had to wait for Brook Haven and Michelle Maylene who were on the same flight (but I never saw them while on it). Finally they got through and we headed to the hotel. I was getting a little anxious as Dennis told me I only had a couple of hours before the



TV interview. As soon as I got into my beautiful hotel room, I was hitting the shower and tearing through my bags at a furious pace. What seemed like only minutes later, I met up with Steve Crow who took me to the gym, where we'd be filming first. Steve is the 'Porn King' of New Zealand. He owns a magazine company, an adult film company, the erotic lifestyle shows, some strip clubs, and who knows what else. I mean this guy was IT! He was my main contact the whole time while preparing for this trip and he handled the contract negotiations. I was glad to finally meet him. He's a big teddy bear of a guy, who I kept saying resembles Daddy Warbucks and most of all he was such a classy gentleman!

Finally, I was able to head back to my hotel room and rest and get settled in. During that time I actually saw previews of my interview to be aired later. Weird to see yourself on TV! I thought I looked exhausted, but I was hoping it would turn out well and the fans would enjoy it. Eventually I saw the full interview. Even though I knew it would be heavily edited, I thought it was funny that I had been there for three hours and the segment turned out to be only minutes long, tops. I thought it turned out well and that they did a wonderful job with it.



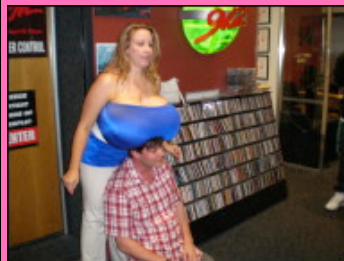


We met up with the ?lm crew at the gym and they were fantastic! They wanted to ?lm me working out a bit with my tits in a little top bouncing around and then do some street shots followed by an interview back at the studio. It was so much fun as no one else there knew we'd be showing up (except the gym manager), so I created a bit of a stir, and had quite the group following us around. I changed again and they ?lmed and interviewed me while I walked down Queen St. which is the busy main road in Auckland. That also created lots of attention, I had to walk up and down the street a couple of blocks four or ?ve times. Then we were off to the TV studio and ?lmed an interview which lasted almost an hour. All together everything took about three hours. I was trying so hard to hang in there with all the jet lag tugging at my sanity. But overall, it was a great experience.



After that I had dinner with Steve and his girlfriend, Rachel, along with some of the staff at an amazing Thai restaurant. They knew Steve, so they let us hangout long after everyone else had left, and even let Rachel and me behind the bar to mix our own drinks. It was a blast and I even took some photos with the restaurant staff. The next day I didn't get to sleep in at all, as I had to get up and do a series of radio shows. For one of them, I was with some of the others that were doing the event: Michelle, Audrey Hollander and Otto Bauer. It was a lot of fun! Then I had to do a couple more interviews on my own. Before I knew it, I had to run and get ready for the Boobs on Bikes Parade.

How exciting! A topless parade down the main street of the country's capitol! I was to be at the front of the parade riding a tank! A pair of cross-dressing queens rode along with me and they were absolute sweethearts. Steve wanted me to keep a little top on as an appetizer for the topless Expo.





The crowds were amazing! It was crazy! I did a couple more quick TV interviews while there. It was incredible! I couldn't imagine anything like this in the U.S. Wouldn't it be great? I was nervous though about my hair and make up the whole time as it was a little misty and drizzly. That night the coverage of the parade was on all the TV stations' news programs. And there I was leading the parade everywhere! The next day I had another TV show to do on a show called Jono. It's a fun and quirky show. They said this one wouldn't air for a few months. Eventually the day arrived for the Erotic Lifestyles Show which was the real reason I was there. It was a HUGE adult expo. with vendors from every and any adult related thing you could imagine. I was working in the "Star Zone" along with Michelle, Brook, Audrey, Otto Bauer, Phoenix Knight (the sexy Australian porn star) and Shelley Meecham (the Kiwi feature dancer), as well as a New Zealand male dance revue.



There were couches lined up where we could sign autographs and take pics with fans. The first day as I set up at my couch, the organizers came to hand out my photo cards which I would sign for people, Oops! I couldn't believe it. They had misspelled my name! They had "Chelsea Crams." Interesting! I'm not sure what they were implying?! After a moment of panic for the crew, somebody suggested that my name was across the bottom, so they could cut my name off of them, until they got more printed for the following day. So, the crew lined up and began trimming while we waited for the doors to open and the event to begin. The day went by in a blink of an eye! I was signing photos nonstop, then stopping to pose for pics. It was incredible! Especially since the show hours were 11-11! My hand was numb by the time I left that night!

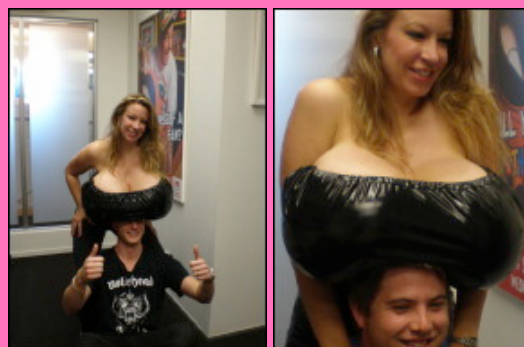
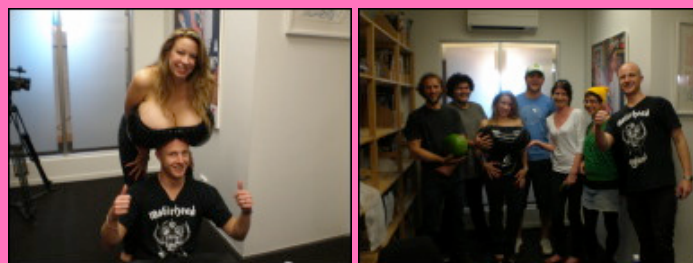




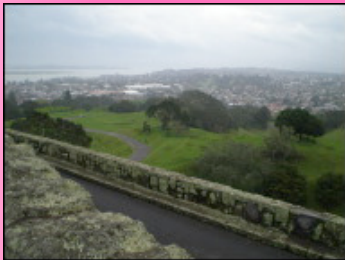
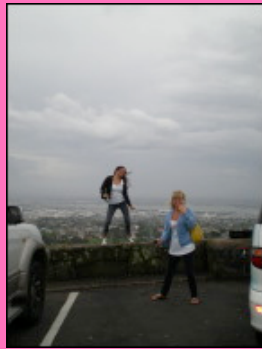
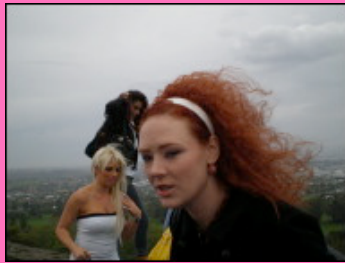
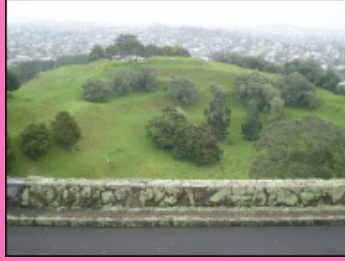
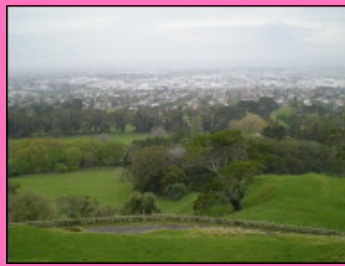
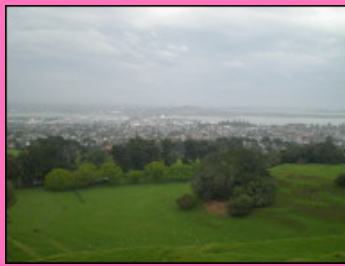
The next day, we did it all over again! Another 12-hour marathon! Luckily they had new photo cards waiting for me with my name spelled correctly this time. This day was even busier! The staff was wonderful and kept checking on me (I did have a bouncer with me), to see if I needed a break and all, but I hated to walk away from a line of people because they were waiting so patiently, so I kept working. My hand was really sore at the end of the second day! I think next time I'll need to come up with a plan to get my hands in better shape for all the work. Any ideas (aside from the obvious)? The final day wasn't quite as long and only went until 7 p.m. But that day, a couple of hours into it, they ran out of photo cards for me! It was Sunday and the print businesses weren't open. So I spent the time doing more actual photos with fans and also signing all sorts of body parts!

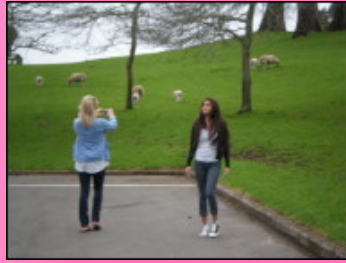


That night we went to Steve's club in town called the White House. Not surprisingly, it takes after the real version back in the states. It had two exclusive floors just for "Vips" which had a great balcony and was beautiful! It was so much fun to hang out with the rest of the "stars" and the great staff just for fun now after working non-stop for days!



The next day and a half I had all to myself to go sight-seeing. I headed out with one of the girls, Tatianna and some others from the show, and checked out the town, seeing the aquarium, One Tree Hill and museums, etc. We also had a farewell dinner with Steve. I had so much fun there! I can't wait to go back! Funny thing I left the evening of the 29th and got back to the states the morning of the 29th. Gotta love the international date line!





October 1 - 31

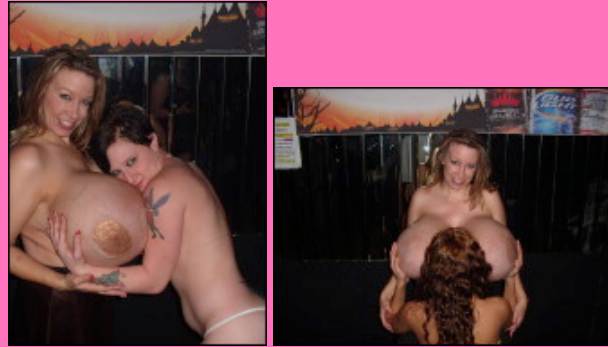


Back home it took me a couple of days to feel fully rested and back on track. I had some shoots to do before heading to Shreveport, Louisiana to the Deja Vu club. I was excited to be going there! I was scheduled to work with my good friend Crystal Ashley (formerly Crystal Storm), and Jessica Linn. We each did two shows a night, all going one at a time, each hour. It was a fun club, with nice people and good crowds. We did three radio shows together and had lunches and dinners together. Simply, it was a great time! Normally at gigs you don't have time to hang out, so it was extra special. Crystal, I've known and loved for awhile. She is such a beautiful woman and such a great friend! It was my first time meeting Jessica, who is also gorgeous and such a sweetheart and so much fun.



The next week I was headed to the Pony in Springfield, Missouri. I've been to several of the other Pony clubs, but it was my first visit to this particular one. It was a small club, but such a great time! The staff was so great to work with. It was a newly acquired club for the owner, so he was still working on building it up and I was there to help bring in the crowds. There are several Christian colleges and schools in the area, which they think certainly didn't help the overall foot traffic. In fact, the colleges actually patrolled some of the "unsavory" places and their parking lots checking for student's and staff's vehicles. Weird. But the owner, Jerry, came in my second night there with his buddy Garrett, both of whom I know. They love to have a great time. I typically have a rule about not drinking until after I'm done performing at a club, which Jerry knows. He told me to work for him that I have to drink! While on stage for my first performance that night, he kept sending up

dancers with a tip in one hand, and a shot in the other. I figured, what the heck, I'll play along. So there I am dancing and doing shots onstage. That was a first. I kept telling him he'd better be careful or I'd be stumbling around for my last stage show. He took that as a challenge though. Fortunately, it didn't get that bad. I was able to perform "successfully" for all three shows.



The next week, I was slated to be at his other Pony club in Huntsville, Alabama. I had been there before a couple of years ago before he owned it when it was named Ted's Gold club. Jerry didn't get me drunk this time though. It was great being there and so neat to see all the changes he had made. At my previous visit to this club, it was basically a huge pole barn with a very basic look to it. It was quite big then and now they were in the middle of doubling its size along with adding a much classier look inside. I can't wait to work for him again at another of his clubs!

What a busy month! Yet another gig! This week I was in Wilmington, North Carolina at the Pure Gold club. Crystal Ashley was also in town working at the owner's other club. We met up to do a promo at the local ultimate fighting/night club. We were ring girls for a few rounds and also took some questions from the announcer along with promoting our shows at the clubs. When we first arrived, we sat down at a table at ring side. Just after getting our drinks one guy threw another out of the ring and onto our table. We didn't get hurt, but were certainly startled. I chose to stand the rest of the time. I'm not much into fighting, but there is some fun to it. I know it's real popular right now so maybe it'll grow on me, Everything seems to "grow" on me. Some day maybe I'll have to date one of those guys. I would definitely feel safe with one of them around.

A big boog hug to all, Chelsea Charms

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