

Newsletter

ChelseaCharms
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September / October 2010
Big Globes
Travelin' The Globe



Aug. 27-Sept. 13

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

After the Expo in Vegas I headed home for the weekend to check out the Minnesota State Fair. As I wrote in my last newsletter, I had passed the 12K



mark at the Expo this year and unlike most previous fair visits, I didn't get a chance to "down-size" my tits prior to the event so it was quite grueling, walking miles all day long and lugging around my huge tits, but I wasn't going to let that stop me. I tried to dress a little more discreet by wearing black (shown above), but didn't have much luck. I had guys following me all over the place with some staring and some even asking for autographs or photos. But my friends didn't mind and



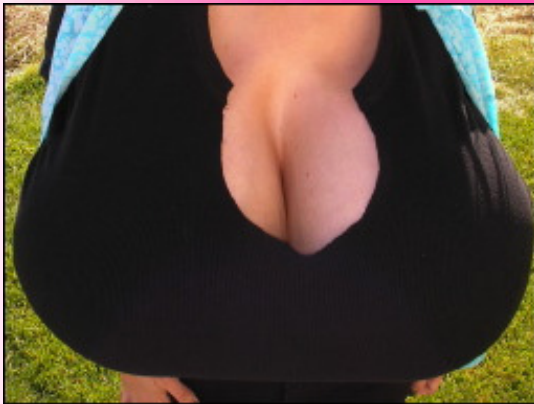
we had a wonderful time seeing all the sights and eating all the food. I even tried fried ostrich this year for the very first time and it was just plain bad! It might have tasted better had it been prepared a different way, but what I had was ICKY! I didn't go on any rides this year because of my record boob size that left no chance to squeeze into let alone get the safety harnesses





and bars on, but luckily two of the guys hung out with me as my "booby guards" while the others climbed on the rides.

Sept. 14-Oct. 3



After a few stops for dances, I was back home and preparing for my first ever trip to Amsterdam. I was so excited! I had such a great time! Aside from my regular dance schedule, I was also there to meet with the organizers who run the Kamasutra show in Amsterdam. They were looking to have me participate in their January show, and wanted to meet up to discuss a few details and work out a contract. They were very accommodating with my schedule. I left



totally charged and excited about returning in January for the big event!

After Amsterdam, there was more city hopping, to Houston, Dallas, Los Angeles, and then back across the pond to Geneva and Zurich. All my trips went real well, and I was so pumped about going to Geneva being it was my first trip there. Such a beautiful city. I wouldn't mind moving to Switzerland some day! Maybe live in the Alps as the big-boob snow bunny in a tight little ski outfit or riding through town topless on a snowmobile!



Oct. 4-31

Back from overseas, I had about a week of photo shoots and thankfully also enjoyed some great weather! Indeed the leaves were changing, but it was beautiful and sunny. But before long I was off to Martinsburg, WV to the VIP Gentlemen's Club. I've been to Martinsburg several times over the years, but at other clubs. I really loved this one and it was so nice inside. The staff was great and I really enjoyed it there. I also did a radio show which I love doing because I get to talk all about life with big boobs. It's so normal for me, but interesting to everybody else. On Saturday night I did a contest where I was joined by two guys from the audience to judge. It was a lot of fun! As judges, we were the only three allowed at the stage. I also got a bit wet too during the process which really got the crowd jazzed up.



I left very early Sunday morning after getting in a quick shower following my last show. I slept the whole flight home which was a smart thing because as soon as I got home I had to work on my laundry and quickly repack before heading right back to the airport a couple of hours later!



Off to Calgary! The week before, I had checked on the weather and saw that they



had already received snow! So I made sure to pack lots of warm clothes and my coat. I was set to be there for a full week with 18 shows! It's been so long since I've had such an extended club gig, so I was really looking forward to my visit to the Speakeasy.

Needless to say, with all my costumes for that many shows and my warm clothes, I had a bunch of over-sized bags to bring. While getting situated on the plane I noticed a lot of very large men on board. The flight attendants had been trying to find better seats for them, as they were crammed into the tiny seats. Once making it to Calgary and waiting in line at the

immigration office to get my work permit and all that, I noticed the unusually long line. I started overhearing the conversations around me and realized there were a lot of wrestlers and people in the professional wrestling industry in line with me. That explains the very large men on board! Finally, a chance to go unnoticed in a crowd! Once I made it through that line after explaining why I was in the country, I finally got my work permit before tracking down all my luggage. Leaving the baggage area, I was asked (not really in the form of a question) to have my bags inspected,



as the custom officials couldn't understand why I had so much luggage if I was to be there for only a week. I tried explaining, but I guess they wanted to take a look for themselves. So they went through all my bags and questioned me while looking and sounding really suspicious. Once they saw all the sequined costumes they seemed to relax a bit, and the extra officers left, leaving me with just one who went through the rest of the bags. She was nice, and asked a lot of questions about being a dancer and living on the road and such.



After making it through all that, I was able to finally leave the airport!

Thankfully my driver was waiting and my hotel wasn't too far away. He said he was just about to leave, thinking I had missed my flight or something, because it had taken so long. The club manager saved me because he asked him to stick around for an extra 10 minutes. Arriving at the hotel, we noticed all the wrestling people were there in the lobby! I don't follow the sport too closely, but did actually recognize a few at this point (probably because I was finally awake). Turns out they were there for the WWE Monday Night Raw which was the following night. The morning I had to go get my dancer license (did you know in Canada, they spell licence different?) The club was incredible! I had some day appearances along with my regular night shows, and also a radio show. They kept me very busy! I worked with some fun girls that week and the deejays Ryan and Zuly were wonderful. The club did their stage



performances a bit differently. I was on stage from 20-30 minutes, dancing the first 15-20 minutes and then

laying games with the audience for the last song or two. I wasn't allowed within at least three feet of people while on stage, either! That's not my type of show! I like more interaction when I perform, instead of being all by myself, so far away from everyone. I just love putting my tits in a guy's face or letting them touch them, to make it the best experience possible for all of us! But everyone's got their rules. I still had a lot of fun though and the audience certainly showed their appreciation. I can't wait to go back!



Lots of love and big tit dreams, Chelsea Charms

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