

Newsletter

ChelseaCharms
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*Happy Hooters in
Heavenly Holland!*



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

January 1-17

The month of January had me starting off with city hopping to Los Angeles, Las Vegas, and New York. It kept me so busy and having fun, as I was definitely in some fun cities! But it was my next trip that was really occupying my mind and time. I was getting ready for a HUGE show in Utrecht, Holland. I was trying to establish connections with them and had to make a plan to provide merchandise while in Holland, as mailing anything bulk there is very expensive. Also, I was busy with getting all my primping done: hair, facials, nails, waxing and all that.

January 18 - 31

Finally, the time had come for me to grab my flight to Holland! This day of all days had me a total frazzled mess! I was running late, and barely made it to the airport in time, but thankfully I did. Once aboard I tried to relax and get some rest. Upon landing, I was met by Ruud, the Kamasutra Show's promoter who gave me a ride to my hotel in Utrecht. I had a



couple of days to get my sleep on track with the time change and getting my merchandise printed and all together for the show. My new friend, Kelly Christiansen arrived on Thursday and we formulated our plan for the weekend at the show. Kelly is so wonderful, and I was so excited to be working with her for the first time.

Friday morning at 8 a.m. I had to head to the Coffee Time Television show. I've been doing more and more of these mainstream types of shows the last few years and they're so much fun. This television show was out in the middle of

no where on a dirt road, supposedly in the home of one of Holland's versions of "Big Brother." The people were spectacular! Mar did my hair and make up and we gabbed about everything as

she had lived in Los Angeles for awhile. I wish I could take her with me everywhere I go, so I'd always have perfect hair and make up. I love what she did for me! It was the best ever! The interns and cameramen were great as well. Waiting to go on, I hung out in the "green " room, which of course, isn't green at all. I got to hang there with Sieneke, a famous Dutch singer. She was great and we did get some pictures together. She was going to be on after me. They didn't tell a couple of the other guests that I'd be on. There were two professional male skaters, and boy were they surprised when I walked on set. The cameras were tuned in to their reactions and I have a link on my website. Check it out!



The hosts had told me about a popular saying in Holland, referring to a woman's large chest. They say she's got 'a large wood pile.' Interesting, I don't really get it, so I guess it's a cultural thing. But the funny part was upon leaving we walked outside and there was a pile of logs, and Ruud explained they had shot a clip showing the same amount of wood as how much my chest was. That was a lot of wood! Cool! After the show, I met up with Kelly and John and we made our way around town picking up my promo material we had ordered and some other things. We were anxious to get the big show started, especially after doing the television interview. Friday, we thought getting there an hour early would be enough time, but we were



WAY wrong! We had a line forming right away and it never left! For everybody who has seen me at the Vegas Fan Fairs or AEE in the past, imagine, 10 times as many people! Whether it was the TV show or something else the word had



gotten out! I mean it was a complete frenzy of fans and paparazzi!



This was Kelly's first convention, but you wouldn't know it the way she handled it. What a pro!

The first day was filled with dozens of radio and TV interviews and between them my stage shows and the crowds waiting for photos and merchandise at my booth. I was exhausted and I swear with all the topless running around and boob squeezing I must have added 300 cc's that day alone. Towards the end, Kelly and I realized neither of us had eaten since that morning and we hadn't been to a restroom either! We were famished, tired, and about to burst! I had been scheduled to work in my booth one hour on, then one off, and so on every day, but it's impossible to walk away from the line of people. I was moving as quick as possible because I just hate making people wait.





The first night we basically were crawling back to our rooms at the hotel. But our day/night was far from over as we ran into a ton of the performers at the hotel bar, and of course they were inviting us over to have some drinks. We didn't want to be rude, so we hung out briefly, before heading back to our rooms to collapse. The entire weekend at the show was just crazy, so packed and busy. I was hoping for a chance to walk around and see the whole show, but was never able to with the throngs of fans waiting.



The most amazing part was doing the stage shows. The showroom had a 2,000 person capacity and it was filled, with crowds cramming in the entrance trying to see in. From the stage all I could see was an endless sea of heads, it was a bit overwhelming! Definitely the biggest crowd I ever performed for. And of course, as soon as my top came off and my tits spilled out, the crowd was deafening. I've never experienced anything like that. It was so incredible! It's so fun when my big tits are so appreciated!



Luckily, we had left a day open for some site-seeing. We decided to head into Amsterdam and have some fun. We had a great time meandering around and getting lost while checking out the great architecture of all the beautiful old buildings.





It was simply breath taking there! We took a canal tour and a horse and buggy tour, with "Winston" our beautiful steed for the hour, who loved grabbing women's purses. We enjoyed some great food and had a ton of fun! We did nod off a couple of times on the canal tour just out of pure exhaustion on the relaxing cruise. Wow! What a trip! I can't wait to return to Holland. The lifestyle and people are so amazing! It's even more open than Las Vegas!

Feb. 1 - 28



Back home from Holland, it was nice to get back to normal bit (whatever that is) with some city bouncing to Chicago and Atlanta before club gigs in Evansville, Indiana and Toledo, Ohio. Kelly visited me in Evansville, which was great. She kept me company and helped me out at the club. The club, which was new, brought me in to get it rolling and it seemed to work because it got busier each night.



The Toledo club didn't start off too well. My flight had only four people on it! I was afraid they'd cancel it, but they didn't. We flew on with our quartet. I guess the good thing was I had plenty of room for me and my giant boobs to spread out. You all know how impossible it is to fit my tits in those seats. They always lie on the arm rest and then spill over. Although most people don't seem to mind, the elbow pokes can get a little annoying!



Anyway, I landed and waited for my driver. And waited, and waited. I called him and first

he said he was running late, and he'd be there in a few minutes. Then, he called to say he couldn't find me. I was baffled because I was pretty much the only one left there! Turns out, he was at a completely different airport! Unfortunately that left me waiting even longer!



My shows at the club were Monday through Thursday, so I wasn't real sure what to expect as far as crowd size goes. I was so relieved to see the big crowds on the weeknights! They were so much fun! It gives me so much energy while performing!

Lots of love, big tit hugs and dreams, Chelsea Charms

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