

Newsletter

ChelseaCharms

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*Booby Bouncin' Around the
Country - And the World!*



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March 1 - 31

March had me facing a busy month of club gigs, the first of which was Alex's in Stoughton, MA. I had been there years before, but I honestly didn't remember much but the name and that it had a unusual stage. I was immediately reminded when I walked into the club. The stage on both sides has booths, almost like dugouts, making you go down low to reach people. It's a small club, but fills up big time night after night. People were great there and definitely ready for a good time. They had me do polaroids in the same tiny cramped corner as the last time I was there, but we made it work without much trouble. The

following week I was off to The Pony in East Cape Girardeau, Illinois. I love Jerry's clubs. He usually makes a point to stop in and drink with me. He knows I don't drink much at club gigs typically, as I like to be professional, as well as upright on stage (I'm balance impaired as it is because of my huge tits). But he sees that as a challenge. The management had changed from my previous visit as he moved some of his more experienced managers to open up some of his



new clubs. Everyone else though looked quite familiar from the last time. The new managers were great and took excellent care of me. My friend Kelly Christiansen came along with me for this trip to keep me company and play

bouncer/driver/assistant for me. The manager and I had been sharing stories about Jerry with Kelly. She was looking forward to meeting him. Also, he always has

people doing Berenyaeger (not sure of the spelling)

shots. Kelly had no knowledge of Berenyaeger, and she wasn't



a fan of shots in general. However the managers and I decided we better get ready for Jerry and had began drinking his favorite shot in preparation. Jerry sent word that he wasn't going to be able to get out there that week to see me at the club, but would see me the following week when I'd be at another of his clubs. By then though, Kelly was hooked, just like me, on Berenyaeger shots! We had such a great time and the big crowds were so much fun



Kelly and I had such a fantastic week! After the East Cape club, Kelly and I spent a few days in St. Louis. She was familiar with some unique places. We went to a great Martini bar one night and went out for Indian one night, Thai another, and found a great bar that got me hooked on a new favorite vodka. After that Kelly and I drove out to Poplar Bluff, Missouri to another Pony club of Jerry's. I've also been to this one before and was really looking



forward to it. It had been a dinosaur museum at some point, so it had the faux boulder exterior, and for some reason, some huge 10-foot high chickens in the club. Unfortunately by this time, Kelly was coming down with a cold, so she was tired and miserable for most the trip. She had to head home on Friday for some other plans, which unfortunately meant she ended up missing Jerry's arrival on Saturday. He showed up with his buddy Garrett like usual, right as they began my intro for my first performance.

He gave a wave and a nod, as he talked to the manager, while Garrett ran over for a hug as I walked onto stage. Of course everyone knows I love to give hugs. It seems to put a smile on everybody's face, including mine! Sure enough, I came out after my show to take photos and sign autographs, and I was sent a shot by you know who. Once my fan line had subsided, they waved me over and invited me to sit, talk, and drink with them. They are hilarious guys! They had me laughing so hard. They were bummed they missed Kelly because they heard she was a tall, hot blond babe from the guys at



the club. After hanging out with them I was nervous about doing my second show with all those drinks in me, but I took it slow and steady and did just fine. It's funny though, my boobs felt bigger yet lighter at the same time. I'm not sure if it was the drinks or what... The place was packed and they seemed to appreciate the extra spring in my step and extra bounce in my boobs. Following that show, sure enough they kept me drinking the rest of the night. The girls kept coming by to flirt with them and get their

attention and as they were also drinking every time they wandered over, they were getting drunker and drunker and bolder and bolder. It actually became quite entertaining for us, until Jerry had to get pretty direct himself and let a couple of them know they weren't going home with him. Eventually, the deejay wandered over to check with me about my next show time. Jerry winked at me and turned to him and said "I think Chelsea's had too much to drink, we'll just skip her last show." I jokingly yelled at him for making me sound unprofessional, and he reminded me that



it was him who was my boss and who I had to show my professionalism to, but it was also him who wouldn't let me stop drinking, so he was cool with it. I just love his attitude! So then I took off my heels and really let loose until the club



closed for the night!

It was a lot of fun, like usual with Jerry!

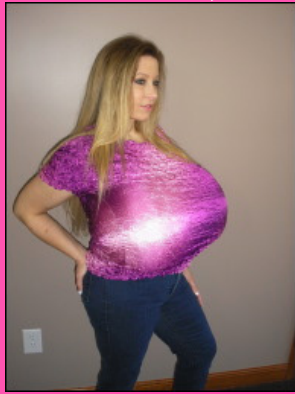


April started off really busy with more city-skipping for me, to Pittsburgh, Las Vegas, LA, and San Diego. I did lots of traveling, and boy, a lot of dancing! I then had a club gig in Hickory, North Carolina. What a nice club! The stage was large and a lot of fun.

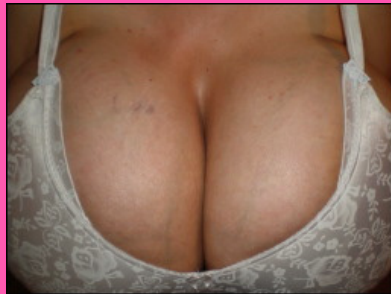


Unfortunately, I got headaches almost every night I was there. My dressing room was in the back room, off of the mainroom (which wasn't

very large) where everyone came to smoke, anything and everything, and a whole lot of it. Now, I'm used to working in smokey clubs and all, but there



obviously wasn't any ventilation back there. And I didn't want to play diva and ask the club's employees to go non-smoking for the week and have everyone think I was a bitch, but it was so smokey back there, you'd think it was a stage fogger making that much smoke. It was tough to handle at times, but I made it work. And like I said the club itself was awesome and the crowds were huge and a lot of fun! At the end of April I headed back to Zurich, Switzerland for a few days. Boy, I love it there! I guess I'm so used to traveling, the long flights don't bother me anymore. I'll keep flying back and forth to Europe, no problem. A little jet lag never killed anyone! And of course, Switzerland is such a beautiful country and the people are so friendly!



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

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