

# Newsletter

ChelseaCharms  
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*Big Boobs Take Stage  
and Morning TV*



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May 1 - 31

Another busy month for me! First I was headed north of the border again to the club 'Diamonds' in Edmonton, Ontario. I was relieved to know it would be nothing like my first trip to the city years prior at a different club which turned out to be one of my worst club experiences ever and ultimately kept me away for several years



thereafter. This club was huge, and so well run! The entire staff was marvelous, and took such good care of me. I did a radio show promotion early in the week which



was so much fun! The deejays did a "Remove Chelsea's Bra" contest. It's not an easy task with the many hooks I have on my bras and making it even tougher was the rule



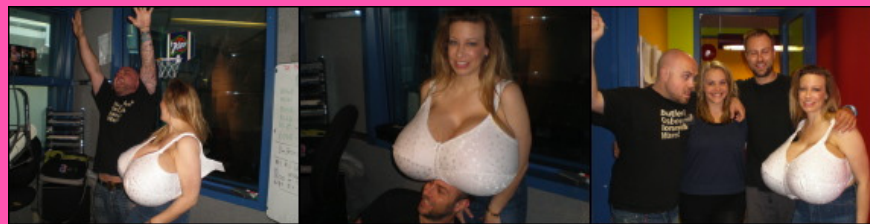
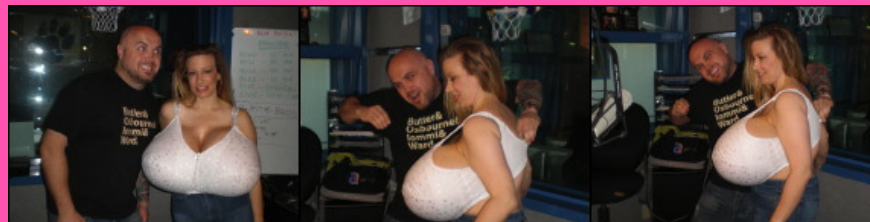
that allowed for only one hand to be used. We all had so much fun! The club had recorded the contest and replayed it each time before I went on stage at the club. The week went very fast as the show times kept me busy and the club itself was so



active. I was working so hard the moment I walked in until it closed down for the night. I was doing so many photos and couch dances, I'd have to keep an eye on my



watch just to make sure I didn't miss my next show time. The crowds were fantastic and definitely there to have a good time! This is a club I'd return to in a heartbeat. The stage was huge, and the deejays ensured I had a great time.



My next stop was over the pond to London. I had a great time visiting my friend T again, and also spent a couple of days working with a tv program called 'This Morning.' My agent said it would be like a typical talk show in the states. The first day with them they took me out to a busy/touristy area to do some shooting of me in public. Well, the public complied and gave them what they were looking for. There happened to be a bunch of Italian kids on some kind of trip, and they were very curious, and followed us around a bit. I kind of felt like the Pied Piper, as the more I walked around, the bigger the crowd following me grew. We went into some shops to portray the act of shopping (like I really have any luck buying anything off the rack), and into a bar to shoot me ordering a drink. The following day I was picked up by the driver at like 7 a.m. I made it into the studio, and they had some breakfast for me in my dressing room and my favorite tea. But then they informed me that I wouldn't actually go on the air for my segment until like noon! I asked why I had to get up at the crack of dawn to be picked up and their answer was that most of the guests were late and so to make sure they arrive in time, they get them much earlier.

So I did my stint in the make up chair getting done up. Boy I like that treatment! Then the crew decided to have some fun with me since I was there and certainly had time to kill. So we did some funny footage of me walking around the station with people all looking at me in surprise and shock, and in the end, finally someone tells me I have a smudge on my face! I never actually got to see this footage, as I guess it was put on their website in some kind of format in which you have to actually be in the UK to download or something. So that was kind of funny doing that skit. Next I got to meet some of the other guests on the show, the crew from the EastEnders ( a very popular show in the UK for those of you who don't know) and also met the show's hosts, Phillip Schofield and Ruth Langford, between their segments. Both were very nice and very good looking too! Finally, my turn arrives for my segment!



It went by in a total blur. I just remember thinking to myself "okay watch my posture, don't fidget, remember to keep smiling, and don't ramble!!" Before I knew it, it was done! It wrapped with Belinda Carlisle coming out to sing. It was just the crew, the hosts and I there, like a private little concert. I followed this up by taking photos with everyone and then it was time to pack up. It took awhile to leave after I was alerted that the paparazzi were outside already setting up for photos and asking for me. So there was some debate amongst the staff whether or not they should let them get a peek of me leaving, but then for my safety they decided to have the car drive around and into their complex a bit to keep me hidden as I left. They took such good care of me!

What a fun day! I had dinner that night with my friend T who lives there about half the year. He told me to grab all the papers the next day as he was certain I'd find stories about my appearance. Sure enough, there was! I had been warned about the British media, and boy, I'm not sure what interview these reporters saw, because the stories were completely different than what really happened or what was discussed.

Back home I only had a couple days before heading back on the road to Chicago. Before heading out again, luckily I had time to enjoy the spring weather with some Memorial weekend barbeques with friends.

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June 1-30

My next stops were in Atlanta, New Jersey, New York, and Los Angeles. The end of the month, I was back to Canada, in new territory (for me anyway), to Kamloops and Red Deer. I had a couple of days at 'Gent' in Kamloops, British Columbia. This was the farthest west I've been in Canada, and what beautiful country! This city is completely in a bowl, with mountains surrounding in all directions. And what a great, fun club! It doesn't look like much on the outside, but they had just spent a whole lot of money fixing up the place. It looked great! I kept hearing stories about how great it was. While I was there, I had no problems and even though I was there only for Monday and Tuesday, the place filled up! The stage was small, and I had to stay a couple of feet away from the fans while dancing, but the crowd was rowdy and up for fun.



Then, I was off to Red Deer, Ontario. What can I say about Red Deer? They like to DRINK!!! I mean I've been to big drinking places, but this was crazy! Again, it was a great club 'Duchess' which was run very well. It was a bit smaller, so here I had to share a dressing room with the other half a dozen ladies. Several I had worked with at some of my other Canadian visits, so it was so nice to see them again and the new





friends I met were wonderful too. The stage here was sooooo much larger than Kamloops, and the deejay was crazy-fun. I did a very fun radio show. They asked if I'd play along on something, so I figured, okay, I'm game for anything, right? What did



they have in mind? Well they announced that we'd be standing outside at the intersection at the station and that I'd give 'motorboats' to the first four people who stopped. How funny! The gimmick was they had given me four tiny plastic boats to stuff in my shirt and to hand out. The guys who stopped were fabulous and had fun with it. Then there was an older lady, who was absolutely hilarious! She didn't come in from the street, but from the lot on foot. I guess she must have been coming from one of the neighboring offices. She came hustling over and kind of stopped and and was looking



around really confused like. Finally she asked where the boat was. She thought we were handing out actual boats! Poor lady was so disappointed, and a little shocked to be handed a plastic boat from a lady with



monstrous- sized boobies. I'm not sure if she heard much of the radio show or if someone was playing a joke on her.

Alongside the club were two nightclubs, one of which was a country bar also owned by the club. They wanted to get some photos of me on their mechanical bull and some of the staff there wanted a chance to meet me and get a photo. So once I was done with my shows on Saturday, the bouncer and I went on over. It was just closing up, so there weren't many customers still in there. They turned the mechanical bull "off" which really isn't off, it's just not bucking non-stop. Once I got on top, with the help of the bouncer, it bucked, as it still does apparently in "idle" mode to keep the hydraulics or whatever going and from completely deflating. So anyway, it bucked, I went forward and suddenly I felt the front plastic shoulder strap on my bra actually snap and partially break off as it turned out, because of the massive boob weight/pressure flying forward. The fun didn't end at that moment. Even funnier was that my heavy boobs kept me pinned forward for a second (I've fallen and I can't get up!), as I waited for the bouncer to come to my rescue. It was quite hilarious! I've already received tons of requests to buy that particular bra. I'll get it on my website soon!

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

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