



**Moving Wind Journal, BBBJ#1
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How did it all begin? We don't really know because it's all just starting. All of the fear, all of the excitement, all of the expectancy, all of the unknown elements and surprises, all of the anticipation, all of the controversy, all of the humor, all of the sadness, all of the writing, all of the art, all of the discussions, all of the research, all of the filming...ALL OF THE TRAVELING!!

Just a few weeks ago, we were mild-mannered laborers in small-town Chambersburg,

PA. Active members of the local Ruritan Club and avid fans of John Grisham novels. The previous sentence is a lie. Ruritan Clubs were researched with the help of Wikipedia.com and John Grisham was a short relationship back in the '90's. We don't even talk anymore since, The Brethren.¹ So what is closer to the truth?

We met, we fell in love, we married in 1993. We lived, what are supposedly, regular lives with regular goals and the accompanying socio-political and economic ideologies, none. Somewhere along the way, about '98/99, the bottom fell out and we lost our sense of obligation. It was a terrifying process, but we eventually came to like the results. Over the next decade, we started to, intentionally, kick the bottoms out of everything. Periodically, as necessity or boredom dictated. This process has caused us to become more human.

Humans are curious about other humans. What do they eat? What do they believe? How do they make a living? Where are they from? Humans are curious about their environment? Where does this road go? How long would it take me to get there? What's on the other side of that hill? Humans are curious about their very existence. Where did I come from? What will happen to me when I die? How similar and/or different am I from other people? Are my

¹ Three former judges (known as "The Brethren") incarcerated in a federal minimum security prison develop a blackmail scam with an incredible twist and unexpected repercussions.

experiences and feelings common? Can I know GOD? What is the best way for me to live my life? Humans like to devote time to these important questions. This is the genesis of THE PLAN.



We have taken up residence in an RV, hereafter referred to as "MOBILE HQ1." We have formed a research foundation, hereafter referred to as "MOVING WIND." We have formed the necessary organs for the dissemination of our research findings, hereafter referred to as Babylon By Bus (BBB): Journal/BBBJ, Videos/BBBV, Books/BBBB, Art/BBBA. We have officially begun the documentation of the exploration of ourselves and anyone or anything that captures our interest.

We are scientists: Humanologists. We travel around the country and study humans, other humans as well as ourselves. You are reading our interpretation of an academic journal. This is where we will be presenting our research findings. Distilled on to a single piece of double-sided, tri-fold, recycled paper. Published with consistent irregularity, distributed haphazardly. Other scientists will recognize this for what it is: art.

So anyway, in accordance with the date of this publication, we are in an RV heading West. We are taking the first fearful steps in an adventure that is exhilarating and terrifying. We are blessed to be together and alive. Now we are going to be ALIVE TOGETHER.

