

A person with dark curly hair is wearing a VR headset and a dark blue hoodie with a white logo. They are standing on a dark, textured floor with a bright green rectangular outline. The background is a deep blue, hazy space with large, curved, metallic structures that look like cables or pipes hanging from above.

Adventures of a minty guy in VR
2024

the saga continues...



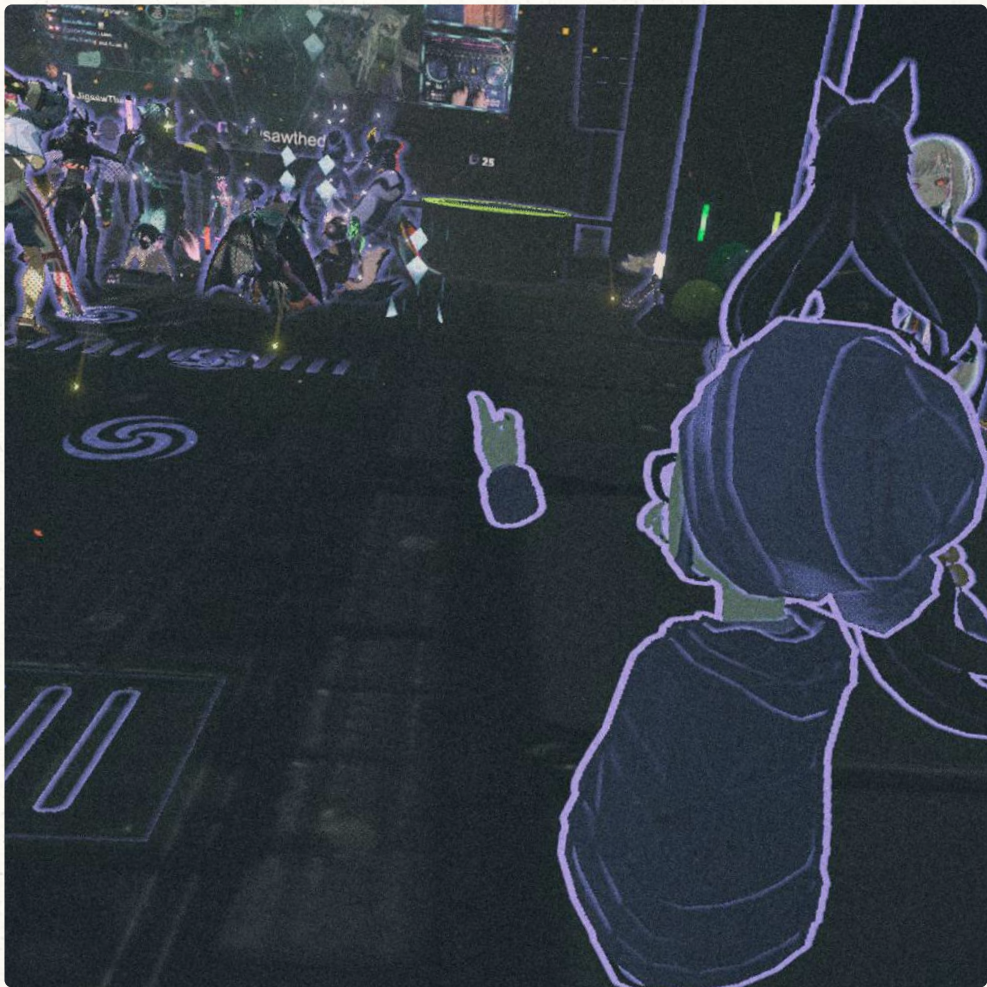
1 January 2024

Let me start by wishing everyone a very happy new year. May all your wishes and good intentions come true and that you persevere. Yes, I'm talking to you, yes, keep it up this time. Do I have any specific wishes or good intentions? No, not really, just enjoy what VR has to offer us every time. Yes, I know, it sounds corny, but I'm someone who doesn't really like change. So just continue in the same way? Yeah, I think so... well, wait, maybe use the headset a little less often, or just go to bed a little earlier. Maybe that. Especially after these days, the difference between day and night is almost no longer there. VR is like a city that never sleeps... hmmm, where have I heard that before. Just like yesterday, I saw so much and was able to experience that much that it is almost starting to become boring.

Started with a daytime visit to Cluster. Saw that Inky VR was online and wanted to wish her a happy new year. Unfortunately, she sat there like a dead bird. Physically as her avatar, but not mentally present. Too bad, let's continue discovering Cluster, I'm there now anyway. A quick calculation, they are probably around New Year's Eve now. There were also quite a few events going on. Nice, checking that shit out, watching our Japanese friends celebrate New Year's Eve. Not bad, but they are all still robots moving around there. Not the VR experience you want, I think. While I'm here, I suddenly came up with the idea of starting an event myself. Just because it's possible. See if it works. And yes, in no time my party was on the Cluster events page. And sure enough, people still came by... funny. Maybe do it more often in 2024?

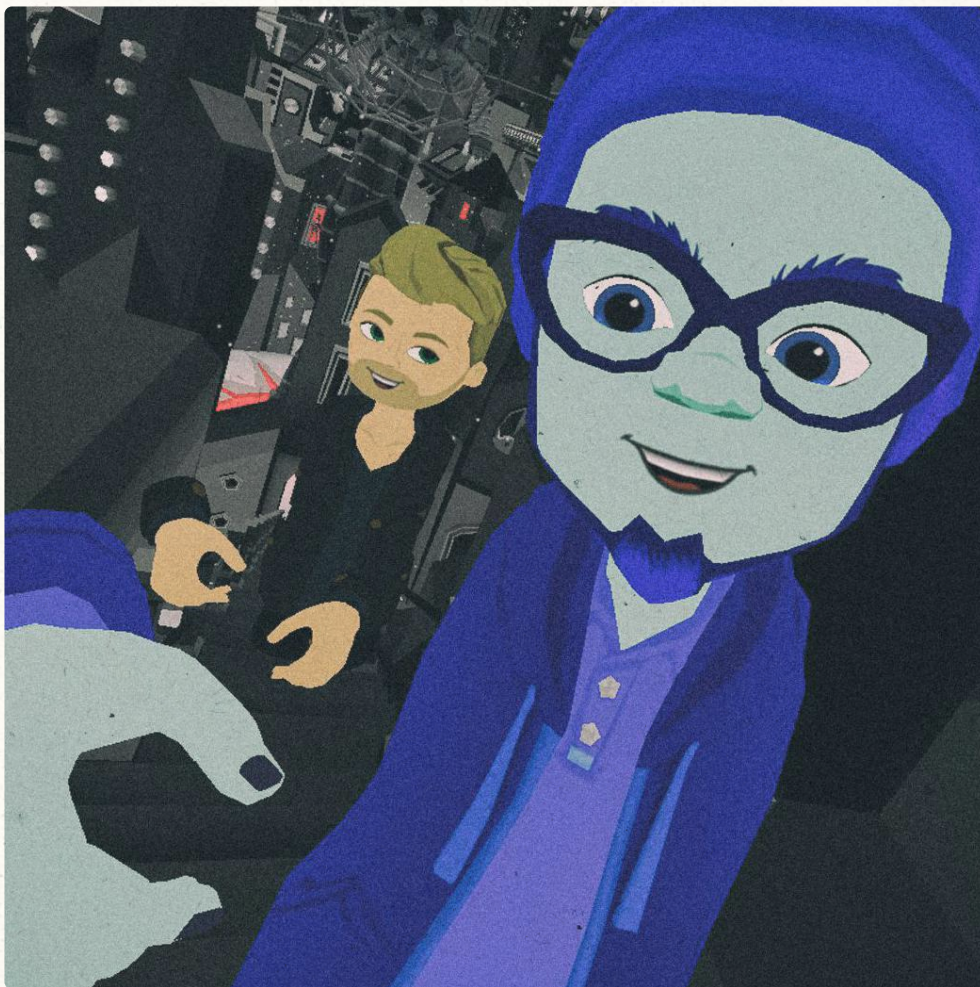
TommyTucker also stopped by and he also had a rave planned for later in the evening. I'll definitely going to check it out. Only noticed later that all my guests were muted by me. I still have to figure out how to approach this differently. But the beginning of a fun New Year's Eve was there. I hope everything and everybody is doing well in Japan, I just heard that a Tsunami alarm has gone out. All the best over there!

Then the evening itself started in Cluster, a quick visit to Tommy Tucker's rave. Nice little dance event. Not very busy yet, the English-speaking community clearly still needs to grow here (Cluster). I understand why people prefer to hang out in VRChat, but Cluster really has something to offer too. Sharing screens for example is certainly a nice thing you can do in Cluster. Deserves more, I'd say. But of course it is up to everyone to choose where he or she prefers to go. On to VRChat, because that's where it all happens. First to my German friends, I think they are taking over VRChat, in 'The 80s Club'. Wonderful, nice music by a bad dressed DJ, nice mustache too. And no, I don't mean Robert C. Mendez, but the guy on the 'live' stream. Stayed a bit with SonnyEverywhere (Sonny Scholte). Then we (sonny and me) went to some trippy and psychedelic world 'Kaleidosky'. Wow, this looks very trippy. It's almost impossible to hang around for very long, this will really make you trip. Quickly on to the 'Tube - the club district'. It was quite busy, but the venue it is not too big so it quickly seems busy. Soon Menno Mulder, Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, Meegan Coll, Davos and Klaus came by. And yes, the tea ladies (Menno, Zacke, Sonny and me) had found each other again



for a good conversation. Have a nice chat on anything and everything. No matter where you put us, there will be blather. Whether we are bowling or at a hardcore rave. Chatting, that's what we do. And so now again, no time for dancing or other nonsense. At a certain point there was no more chatting, but rather tough negotiations. Was there a hostile takeover going on here? People were bought out, here? Was I witness to that now? Wow, but in the end, we were still friends, I hope. Also selling some sausages or hotdogs. But there was little deduction, people were still full of oliebollen, I think.

Then to something completely different, bowling. Yes, nice, our professional players Cain and Queen Bella were already busy playing with their balls. Let's wish them a happy new year and then start chatting with each other again. Yes, good idea! A real tea party, I love it. After all the talking, I realized I forgot about Jake Upfront's party. Zacke said he told me this in the beginning. Oh yeah? Yes, at the very beginning of our conversation. Ok, too many topics had been passed and so I couldn't remember it. I'm going to give it a try, maybe they are still there. I was about three hours late, but you never know. But unfortunately no one to be seen. Quickly back to my tea ladies, but they had also flown away. Then explore some more worlds by myself. For example, I visited 'VRC NYE 2024', is this something from VRChat itself? Visited 'Cub Orion'. I saw that the glitter friends of Altspace were also present in 'NYEVR 2024', so I also stopped by there. Seeing many big buttocks and breasts again, me like. And ended in the Techno Bunker, where it was very busy. Filled to the brim. After these days I am now really broken, I will try to recover this week.



6 January 2024

Ok, sit back and relax, because this reporter has a lot to say about yesterday. And whether that is all positive, I don't know. But let's start positively. VeroNika VR is clearly in a construction flow, she is continuously building in Unity. Making adjustments to her pub. And she does it so well, so well in fact that most of the guests do not notice what has been adjusted. You're doing great, VeroNika. Me on the other hand saw the difference immediately, but you also have to be trained for that, so to speak. The adjustments look great and the pub is now somehow correct. It makes sense now. For example we have more corners to make love or 'snuggle corners', as VeroNika indicated. And perhaps the biggest change is bringing in a real pool table. That made people very happy and also very horny, I think. Because after seeing the pool table and playing some matches, the atmosphere had become very sexually charged. Suddenly there was sex in the air. The pool table made everyone horny, so to speak. That's a conclusion that I have to draw. Strange things happened during the game, strange and sexual comments. Sexual acts were performed in the toilet. Safe, but then again. So overall the atmosphere was very sexually charged. Was it all because of the pool table? I think so, or was it because of the 'snuggle corners'? Who knows. The question is whether VeroNika's pub will now become a kind of meeting place for people who want to have a good time? It was already, but different good time, if you know what I mean. You'll see me in the pub a lot more often now, that's for sure.

Luckily I was saved by Bob ParkHouse, our rave king. Received a message from him to come see an event. Sure, get away

from these overheated and horny people. The world is called 'Derelict', only for PC, but wow that looked great. It was mainly about the entrance, because in terms of music, I don't know. Seemed like someone had taken some pills and then started making some kind of music. Didn't sound like anything. Spaceman was there too, he had a name for this. But I can't remember anymore. Some 'Broom Broom' music? Or something like that? Then, with Bob and Spaceman, we went to another event, VRCC Simplicity with DJ English Lad. I immediately became friends with the DJ. And he really wanted that, wow is that the minty guy from Altspace? Yes! You may become my friend... This world looked great. A kind of dome, which turned out to be one big screen. Perhaps comparable to the Sphere in Las Vegas. I liked the music a lot better than the previous event. It was also noticeable that it was a lot busier.

While we were at it, Spaceman also had a beautiful world for us, 'Oxymore Official World'. A world made for the music of Jean-Michel Jarre. I think Bob is a fan of Jean-Michel Jarre, not sure. But what a beautiful layout of the world, every song on this album, 'Oxymore', has its own location. Got a bit of that 'Fatboy Slim' feeling when I was in Engage. You are taken on a musical journey, and you are, as it were, in the music video. This world is for both the PC and the Quest, so Manon Smits (who also turns out to be a fan), Mikael Zache Zachrisson, Menno Mulder, Bushi VR, VeroNika and Spring came along quite quickly. We were all very impressed, so much to see. But there was plenty more to see from Jean-Michel Jarre here in VRChat, according to Spaceman. There was also a world with

'BROOM BROOM' MUSIC



a live concert of his. Jarre's WOTTS concert, unfortunately this was only accessible for the PC. VeroNika tried to follow us, but unfortunately was left alone. Oh no, that's not possible. I was in a conflict with myself. I wanted to see the concert, but leaving VeroNika behind like that was not possible. The latter won and so I went back.

Went to 'the 80s Club' together with VeroNika. Nice world with, guess what, mainly music from the 80s. Nice setup and finally no rave or hardcore house music, also nice to hear something different. World made by VR_Marty, who happened to be behind the DJ set. Would you like to request a song? Ouch, always difficult when you get confronted like that, but I did have one. The Brothers Johnson with Stompi, I think from 1980, so it should be possible. A real floor filler I would say, when this record is played people always respond positively to it. And more great songs were requested, okay, some better than others. Because you wonder who requested Kylie Minogue & Jason Donovan - Especially For You. That should be banned, just like Céline Dion, that is not possible. Fortunately, this mistake was more than made up for with... Milli Vanilli... WHAT?? Who requests this music? This can not be? Luckily the next song is by... Rick Astley with Never gonna give you up... What's happening here? It wasn't just shitty music from the 80s, was it? But actually it is music that you secretly like but don't want to admit it. A 'Guilty Pleasure'. Actually quite fun, and I enjoyed dancing to this bad music.

Time for Polly Mortensen's RiseUp Karaoke, I'm curious if Engage will cooperate a little this time. And yes, spotless,

no problem getting in. Atmosphere was good... ok not for everyone, Rose was heartbroken and Fauna In VR was disappointed that her headset is getting worse and worse. Hopefully it is still under warranty, good tip from VeroNika. But otherwise the atmosphere was good, so good that people were more concerned with each other than paying any attention to the person who was doing his or her best on stage. But luckily that changed during the evening. Of course beautiful songs were sung again. What was special was that with almost every song there was a 'mosh pit' in front of the stage. I tried to stage dive a few times myself, but only Pistol (Jessie Gehl) was willing to catch me. Was doomed to failure. There was even a 'Bosa Nova Pit', what that is I don't know, is that the same as a 'mosh pit'? I had some problems with the English language and found it a bit difficult to express myself when applying for my song. I thought it was German, but it was just English. So completely mispronounced it. And it didn't help that there's a question mark in the band's name. Ultimately we managed to find my song, much to the amusement of the organization. How did he pronounce that? Blackout maybe? In my defense, it's already very late for me so forgive me if I sometimes talk nonsense. Furthermore, beautiful things were created by Conehead. All in all a very successful RiseUp.

What!! My headset is now also dead!! Strangely, I've never had this problem before. I'm not having to deal with the same problem as everyone else, am I? Oh no...



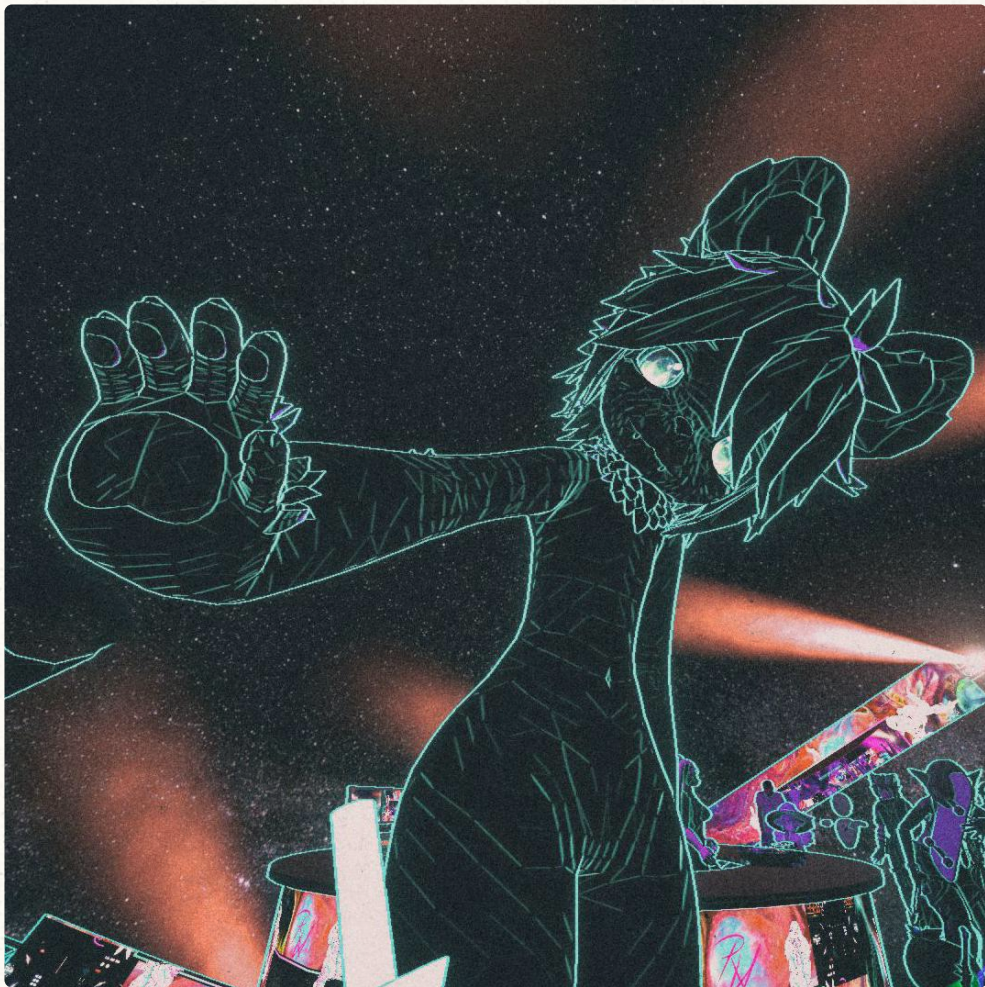
7 January 2024

Where should you start? There was so much to see yesterday, almost too much to mention everything. But again it was overwhelming. I am very happy that I took the step to buy a PC, so many more worlds open their doors to you. But also how everything looks, in terms of light, structures, shadows, avatars, everything seems to look better when you use PCVR. I still have problems when it's really busy with all the avatars, but by shielding myself from that, things are going a lot better now. Shields up, Red Alert! A bit of a shame, because you want to see everything, including the avatars. Although, they are only furies or sexy female anime avatars anyway. It remains a strange phenomenon, and I notice that I am not the only one who is surprised by this. Often a topic of conversation. What is the attraction to using these types of avatars? Is it a sexual thing, or does one feel a lot more attractive? Or just very simple 'I just like it', maybe? Of course, it is also possible that we are looking too much into it. Or is it perhaps the pressure of the crowd, the group, because everyone is doing it, I have to do it too! Right? We are herd animals. I do notice that I often feel a bit out of place compared to all these types of avatars. Now I don't have such a problem with that, because I also have that feeling in RL. So it feels familiar that I feel different from the rest. But still, I wouldn't be surprised that it is all because of the group pressure. Someone should investigated this... someone?

But back to yesterday. We saw and experienced a lot, and it started during the day. I really wanted to see Jean-Michel Jarre's concert, but I missed it on Friday. So a great opportunity to see this one on my own. This is Jarre's WOTTS concert, which

took place, I believe, around the turn of the year from 2020 to 2021 in Notre Dame. You know, that little church thing in Paris. This was the setting for a great light show, with a lot of light and visual effects. Great music of course. I don't know how long the concert lasted, but I sat through the entire ride. You keep watching with fascination, so much is happening. Really something you should see. You can get there via 'Téléthon Digital 2022 @VRroom'. Definitely a viewing tip.

The evening itself started quite quietly, there were not that many people online, I just looked around the corner a few times. But no, it remained pretty quiet. It wasn't until around midnight that the crowd started moving a bit. The first world I discovered was 'Cyberpunk Garage Rave'. Yes indeed, it will be one of those evenings again, just raving. Or maybe I'm not looking properly, or I'm hanging out with the wrong people. But something other than a rave would also be nice. Loud guitars on my ears don't seem that bad. There has to be an audience for that, right? You would think that if so much has been created, then there must also be something for that group. But maybe metal fans don't want to walk around in a furry or sexy anime avatars. Maybe that scares them. So what we need are hard rock metal avatars and bars, stages with rock and or metal music. Can also be something else, reggae or ska, punk. You name it. But I get the feeling that techno, drum and bass and that kind of music dominate. Anyway, Cyberpunk Garage Rave, of course, looked very cool again and cool music (Techno, I like it). Then we went to 'Solaris', a small club with a half-naked DJ on the screens. Someone I'd rather not see half



naked. Still looked good with some hardcore music. Through Bob ParkHouse's tip I saw that DJ English Lad was in the 'Synthetica'. So I also paid a visit to this world. It was a bit sad, they had locked the DJ in a cage and he had to show his trick there. Still, I thought this was a cool design of the world, a bit different. I love that. I also like DJ English Lad's choice of music. Stayed for a while to watch the monkeys. It's like a zoo, so I understand the cage.

Took a quick break in 'the 80s Club'. One of the few clubs with other music, only Robert C. Mendez was now playing very bad German songs. Sorry Robert but then I'd rather go to a rave... Next stop was the 'Club Iglo', I think it was made by a bunch of Dutch people. Looked good, and no, I'm not saying that because it was made by fellow countrymen. Sonny Scholte was also present and I was introduced to the rest of the group. "Yes, he is OK, he is relaxed." Luckily, I passed the balloting committee, because you never know. Do we accept someone who does not go through life as a furry and/or sexy anime? But Sonny said it was good and so it was good. Janine Louise Mayo, Tee Metaverse, Pieter and later Klaus were also here. So the fun was getting started.

Next rave, because we have to stay busy. I was invited by Bob, he was in the world 'the Gyroscope'. At first I thought this had to do with Greek food, 'Gyros'. Aaaah, Pita Gyros, I'm really craving that now that I think about it. But no, this wasn't that. This was some kind of rotation system somewhere in space. Looked very cool. Not everyone appreciated it, unfortunately it didn't do Sonny any good. I can understand, it takes some

getting used to. No, you don't need pills or anything like that in VR. That is created for you, really tripping! I quickly became friends with the DJ, a certain 'Ru'. Sonny knew her from the good old times in Altspace. Have to say, I certainly appreciated the music she was playing. Bob wanted to take us (Klaus, Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, Spaceman and I, crazy minty guy) on a tour of all the nightlife venues. Sure why not, while we're at it. Well then we go to 'Mint', because that suits you, according to Bob. Had been here before, really cool club. Music good, location good. Bob indicated that we were broadcast live via Twitch at that moment. So hold back a bit, don't be too crazy. Don't moon, for example. I only now found out why Zacke was so quiet: "oh, wait, you're on PCVR now. Oh, yes, and then you can't talk, because you are at home now, aaaah, now I realize it." I know, I'm sometimes very late in understanding. Normally Zacke sits alone in his 'shed', and he can be loud if he wants to. But with PCVR, he has to be quiet or he'll wake up the whole house. I get it, finally.

On to 'the Dark Side Club', and yes, you guessed it, this had everything to do with Star Wars. Quite nice, but I thought it was less than what we had seen so far. Ok, 'Server Room' then, look, this looks really good. Nice place, good DJ, what more could you want? Beautiful light show, sometimes really dark, but it was some how correct. We saw that the rest of the group (VeroNika VR, Bushi VR, Menno Mulder and Queen Bella) were on the 'Party Island'. "Shall we go to the quest guests?" Oh well, why not, let's go. Location: a beach island, witch was not very fancy, stage with a drunk DJ. What else do you want... Music not really great either. Then just start a good conversation.



STRANGE RITUALS

There was cheerful chatter and in order not to stand out, we also gave in to group pressure and went through life as furry avatars. VeroNika didn't quite understand this and had given herself a panda avatar. "Isn't it also furry?" Yes, that's true, but that's not what people want to see, I think.

In the meantime, Spaceman had sent me a message asking if I wanted to drop by in the 'God is a DJ' world. Sure, I'll just drop by, well leave that 'just' out, because it was a world of almost 1 GB. So it took a while to load. But when you finally get there, the real tripping can begin. Of course with the music of Faithless, among others, you will be driven completely crazy with the effects that are unleashed on you. Your vision is put to the test. I saw the strangest effects happening before me. Spaceman and Zak Bailey continuously change in color and psychic effects. Bushi also came by for a while, but couldn't keep it up. After 15 minutes I also gave up. Spaceman lasted at least an hour, very impressive, but I don't know if he can sleep after all that. Back to the island, where the DJ had a commercial break in the meantime. Or had he just passed out drunk. Come on, we have to move on, where are we going now? 'After Glow', okay, nice. Upon entering, VeroNika thought that the people

in there were doing 'it'. What were they doing? It, you know...

Hmmm, let's get out of here quickly. I had seen that the bling bling guys had an event called 'the Sampler'. They also had this competition between hip-hop DJs in Altspace. Just dropping by to be able to look at the big buttocks and breasts. I don't hate to be here. Time for VeroNika and Bushi to say 'good night' to me. So I went alone to 'Kaleidosky', DJ Ru was now playing here. Good music, nice. I saw that Polly Mortensen and Fauna In VR were online. So I just dropping by to say hello. They were in the world called 'Gothic Loft', I don't know what influence this world had on the women. But I was addressed with, I think, a German accent by them both. Polly and Fauna wanted to perform some kind of ritual on me. Now that it was so late, I had no more strength to resist and just let everything happen. Have fun you two. No problem with me being handled by two women. I can think of worse things. After these strange rituals I showed them the world 'Oxymore Official World', which I had experienced myself the day before. Was still fun to see it again. Later Carlos Rosado and Smitty also joined the group. Oh no, suddenly the picture was black. Headset died, the battery was dead. It's nice that you don't get a warning in advance. No, suddenly it's over. A nice signal to go to bed.

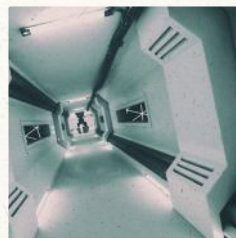
13 January 2024

i figure it out.... It's completely clear to me. What I saw yesterday made everything fall into place. After about a year when Altspace closed, I think you can draw this conclusion. We have found our place, or perhaps found it again. Altspace 2.0 exists and the community lives on. What I saw and experienced yesterday made me very happy. As if we never left. When Altspace forced us out and we were forced to find something new, everyone was very sad and we almost didn't like VR anymore. We won't get something like Altspace back. And that's right, we won't get Altspace back as it was. And now almost a year later, after trying everything, I think we are there. And it was definitely difficult at first. Information events in Altspace from makers of social VR apps that promised us everything. "No, you really have to come to us, because we always came to Altspace. And we also want to create that Altspace atmosphere and experience for you in our app." Special, Banter, Cluster, Horizon, Bigscreen, Utopia, Rec Room, vTime and many others. They all came by and enthusiastically explained why their app was the best alternative to Altspace. But none of these apps could meet our expectations. Cluster came pretty close, but this app also failed to deliver. There may have been one, but that too had its issues. We also had comments here, this was not correct and that is not good. What are all these children doing here? Ooh how we missed Altspace, why was this done to us. But now, almost a year later, we may have gotten a better version in return. Who knows. But what I saw yesterday made me very happy. I was in an Altspace environment with only Altspace avatars around me. And the atmosphere was just the same as in the old days of Altspace, or maybe even

better. And yes indeed I am talking about VeroNika VR's pub in VRChat. The pub has never looked better. With even the necessary extras. There was plenty of singing, you can play a game of billiards, just hang out at the bar or be intimate in one of those snuggle corners. That's how it was back in the day and now it is how it is today. Everyone had a good time, yes this is what it was like in Altspace, this is what it looked like and the atmosphere was exactly the same. Maybe even better. This is what we were looking for. Of course there are still things that can be improved. But yesterday we forgot that Altspace is no longer there, no Altspace has never been away. We were back and the party was in full swing.

The evening started quietly for me, first I visited VeroNika's pub. It was nice, but not very busy. Five or six people were present. We chatted a bit and sang every now and then. Well, I could get away for a while, I wanted to visit some entertainment venues again. Because more and more clubs and events appear in my overview. Thanks to Bob ParkHouse's tip, by becoming friends with all the DJs you can now see where everything takes place. And there was a lot to experience again. One club looks even better than the other and in terms of visitor numbers, that is bizarre. So many people. First party on the list was 'Shades'. Had to figure out how to get in, but I quickly figured it out. These events are always a kind of an escape room. But instead of escaping, you want to get in. There are more worlds who do that, Mikael Zacke Zachrisson is also very bothered by that. I agree, you shouldn't make it too difficult for us. We are just simple souls looking for some relaxation and





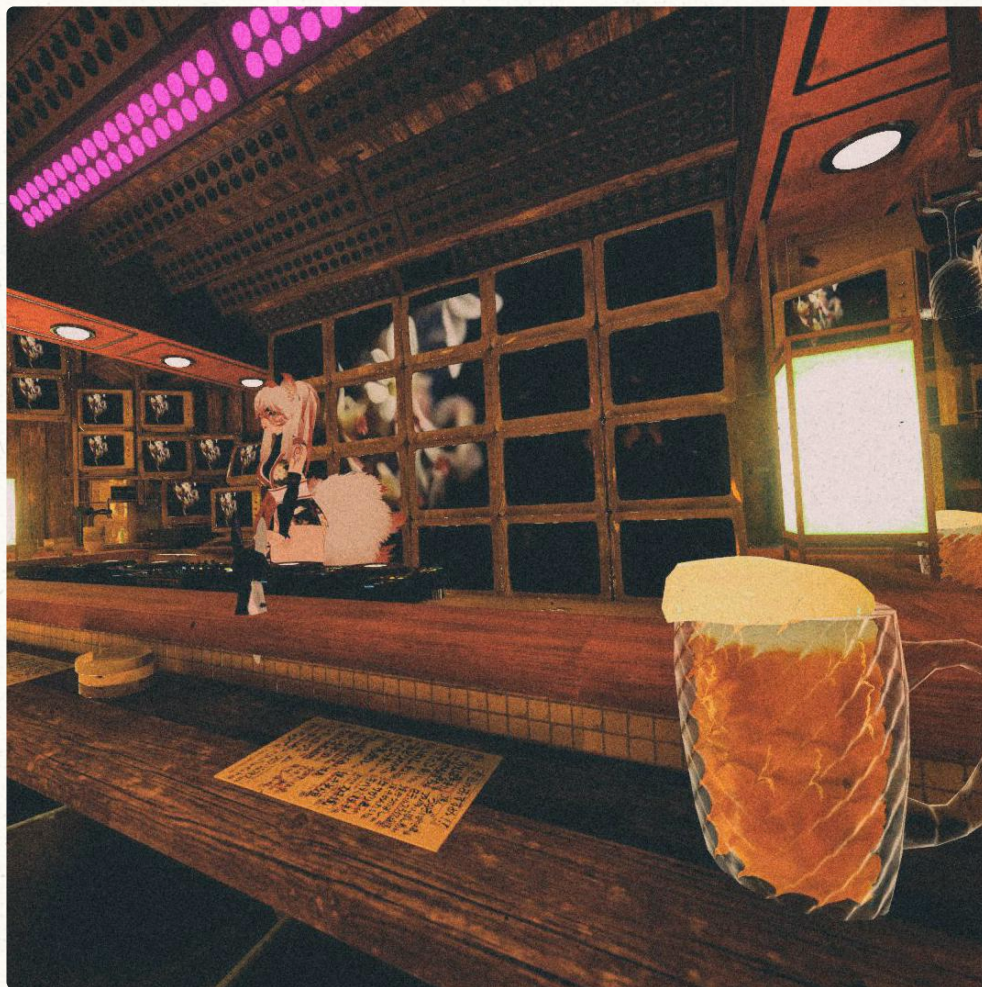
good time. First click away all the warnings, wonder if this will help, and then move on. Into the world. Finally in, and yes, it looked great again. Quite a few people, music was great too. A little later Dr Hardbeatz and Bob came in. Hanged around for a while, on to the next one. It's like a festival with different arenas you can visit, all these worlds in VRChat. Just slip in anywhere and soak up the atmosphere and then go to the next one. The next club or event was 'Club Flexion'. Also strange, actually a fairly simple space, just a rectangle with mega-large screens on each side. Well, it can be that simple. Not really my thing and the music didn't really appeal to me either. Stayed for a while, hoping for some better music. But I soon noticed that this wasn't going to work for me. I quickly dropped into 'Club Orion', but not much was happening here. The event still had to start, I think, maybe?

Next, that was 'Club Entropy'. Yeah, look, I like this, this looks good. Music, just good enough I would say. Its acceptable. Of course, that remains a really personal thing. But it looked really cool and packed. Got in just in time, because it quickly was sold out. No one could get in anymore. And you see that more of those clubs are suffering from that. Before you know it it's full. 80 people is max. Next visit. What else do we have 'Vapor Warehouse'. Nice, nicely done, nice music too. But this didn't make me very enthusiastic. Now I have to say, it is also difficult, the bar is quite high in terms of clubs, what it looks like and also in terms of music. You really notice the difference in DJs. "But isn't that just playing a record? Doesn't mean much, does it? No, yes, that's right, but there is still a clear difference. One DJ does it better than another. And that was here too.

DJ was nice, but not great. Ok, then you shouldn't linger too long, there is so much more. Try 'Club Melody Basement'. It wasn't very busy, even though I thought the DJ was quite good here. DJ Jigsaw, seen and heard him before. Certainly not bad, strange that it is so quiet here. The club itself looked pretty good too. So where is everyone?

Jake Upfront also had a party at his Club Synth. And then in its own app 'Envision', how luxurious can you have it. But unfortunately for me it was very glitchy. It really wasn't possible to stay, which is a shame. The image was not really steady, and the avatars seemed to suffer from the cold. Everyone is shivering. Is it because of my quest 2? Because I understood that it was now also compatible for quest 2. Too bad, so unfortunately had to leave and couldn't enjoy what Jake always shows us. Music is always good here and the clubs looks great too. Then I went back to VRChat and continue with my club hopping tour.

Next club was 'Fishbowl Presents: The Sub'. Wow, yes, this makes me happy. Nice and busy, beautiful world and the music is also great. And yes, I even stood on the dance floor for a while. Spaceman and Mr Yellow (Marcel Geel) were also here and they were also dancing. Good DJ a certain 'Kima' or 'Kimr'? At least she managed to get people moving. There was also a relaxing section. This just looks good. I was talking to some fellow countrymen and they told me that these organizers also organize events in RL. Parties were also held in the Netherlands. Okay, funny. Yeah, enough hanging around, on to the next one, because time is ticking. 'Sanctum' was next, had already tried a few times, but it was full every time. I



GOOSEBUMP MOMENT

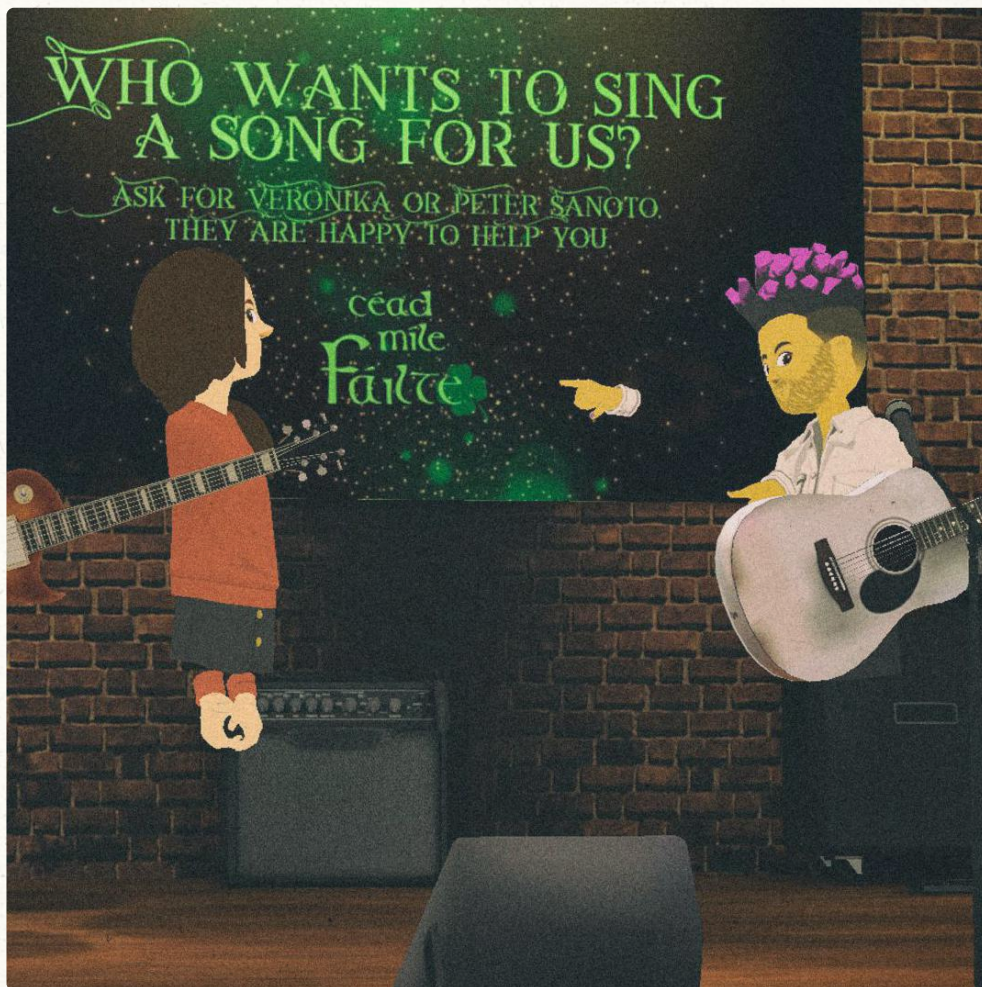
was put on hold. And so when a spot becomes available, you can come in. A popular club and I understood why. Because wow, this looked fantastic. We had to deal again with some kind of escape room to get in. But this looked great. I think the entrance was the most impressive thing, the dance floor itself was a little less. Still looked very good. But it had a lesser 'wow' effect on me. Music also good, but less than 'Fishbowl Presents: The Sub'.

Ok, one more club and then you have to go back to VeroNika's pub, because I think it's getting pretty busy over there. I don't remember the last one exactly how that was called, I think 'VTV', maybe? I'm not sure, can't remember. Was some kind of Japanese bar with some nice dance music. There wasn't really much dancing. In any case, it strikes me that there is generally not a lot of dancing. Just hang around and talk a bit that's what people do. OK, now I really have to go back. Are you sure? Ok, let's quickly visit Gordie Tee then. It's been a while since I've been there. There was no more live music, I think I was too late, but I did witness lamkbot receiving homework from GordieT. So funny. Now you really have to go back to VeroNika's Pub because it is quite busy there now. And that was true, it was pleasantly busy and VeroNika showed her best side by hosting this evening. Everyone was welcomed again and encouraged to come and sing a song. VeroNika had already worked herself up a sweat. She had to, sorry about that, do it all alone. The minty guy had entered VR on his PC. Because of this, the disadvantage is that I cannot operate the player in VeroNika's pub. So I couldn't really help her, but I think she did just fine. People had a great time, the atmosphere was very good. Maybe

precisely because I hadn't interfered with it. Maybe I should do it more often. Almost forgot, Menno Mulder, congratulations on your birthday. There's no better place to start your birthday, right? And we were presented with beautiful performances with real live music. How beautiful was the song 'More then words' from 'Extreme' sung by Melsers, Roomax2021 and DDorington1 on guitar. A real goosebump moment.

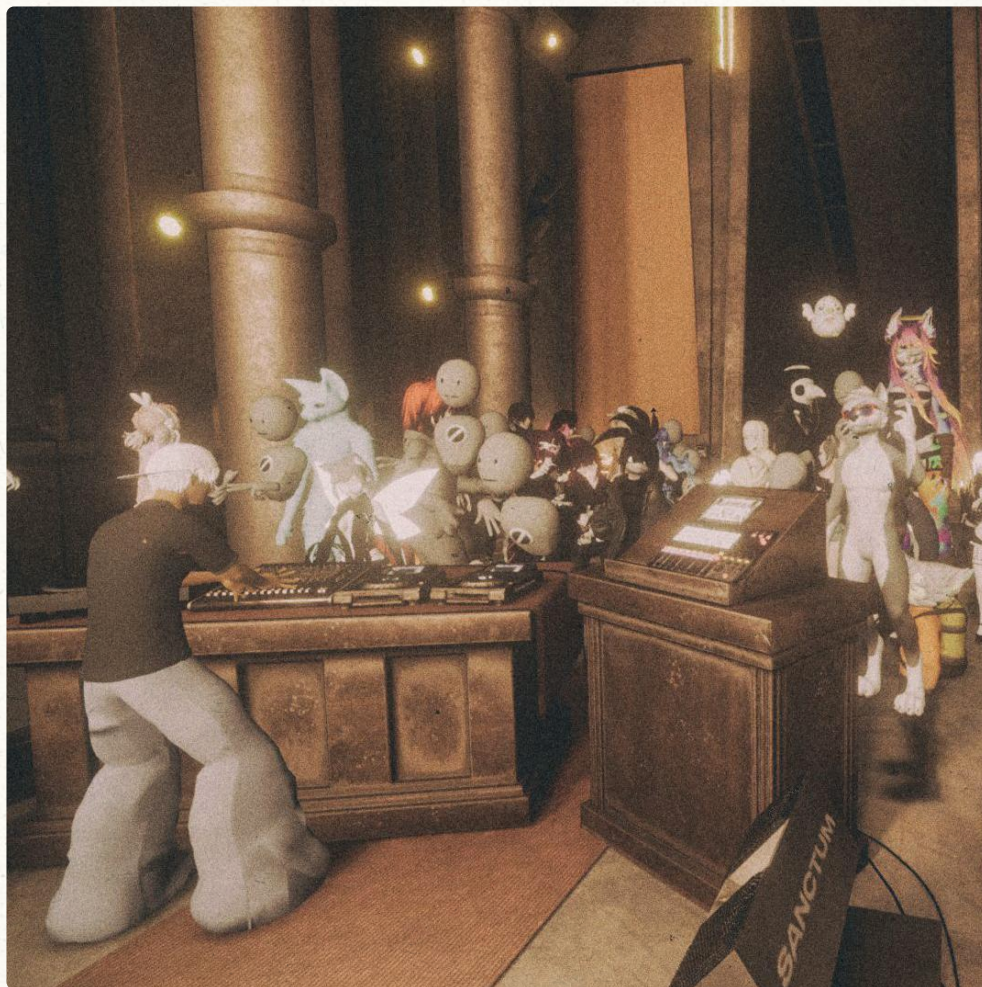
And there it was, right here, now, this moment I had my moment of happiness. Altospace is still here, we are still here. Only altspacers around me. With their Altospace avatar and also in an Altospace world. Can't get any crazier. We've been looking for this for almost a year. And we found it, partly because of people like aRkker, Zacke, VeroNika, Klaus and so many more. Who have ensured that Altospace has found its place in VRChat. Making all these things for us common people, like worlds, avatars, players, you name it they will make it. Altospace 2.0 in VRChat, something like that. I'm happy with it.

Unfortunately we had to leave our moment of happiness and go to Engage. Time for Polly Mortensen's RiseUp karaoke. Wow, Engage, this app is really the opposite of all the positive things you can find in VRChat. Engage certainly doesn't have that. Sorry to say, and my apologies to the RiseUp crew, who are doing their utmost to make things better in Engage. But it's terrible what you get in Engage, the avatars are really bad and the worlds aren't great either. The only positive is perhaps the video player, and that it syncs nicely. Although, there is this problem with the player that it doesn't play everything and that is frustrating. This was the case again yesterday. "Sorry, can't



play this." Do we have that problem in VRChat too? I do not actually know. Another annoying thing is that you cannot adjust the volume, so having a conversation is almost impossible. But why do you still go there? Yes, good question, just for the people who come there. That's the only reason I can think of, because, sorry again, the rest is not good. Is it really not possible to give RiseUp its own place in VRChat? Their own world especially for the RiseUp karaoke? Must be possible, right? They deserve that too, a nice place in Altspace 2.0. They certainly belong there. It was a pity that yesterday was not that busy, we missed a number of people who we always like to have there. Hopefully next time everyone will be at RiseUp. A quick compliment to Fauna In VR who had special announcements in store for everyone. Very nice. You are definitely a good replacement for Polly, even though we obviously missed her a lot. This time I didn't stay until the end, I have to think about myself a bit.

GOOD REPLACEMENT



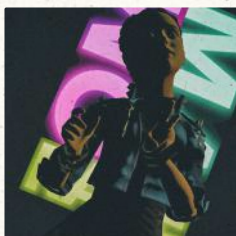
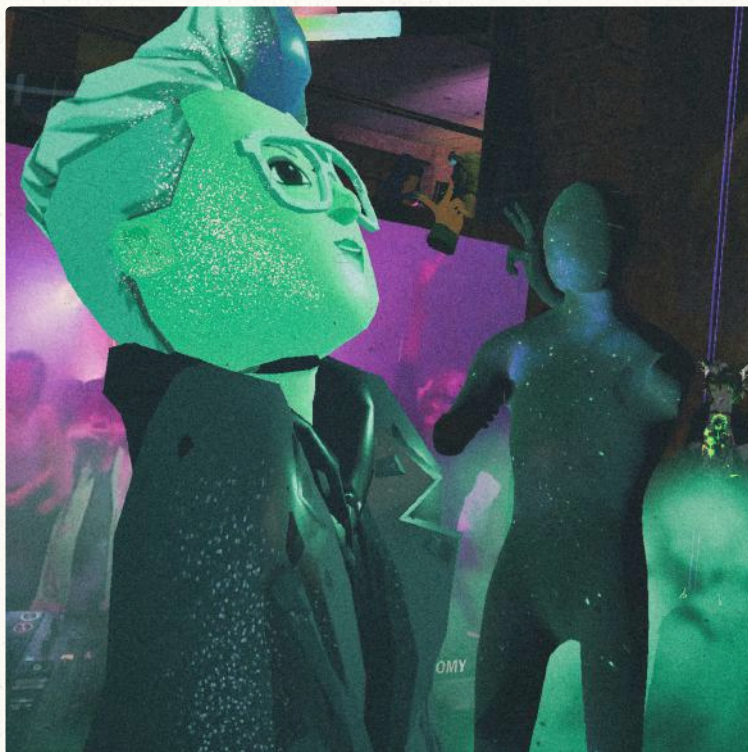
14 January 2024

What a wonderful evening it was again yesterday in VRChat. For example, the day before yesterday I had my Altspace moment in VRChat and you can actually count this evening as an extra Altspace moment. A Moma Rave was planned especially for Menno Mulder's birthday. How more Altspace do you want it to be? But before the party started, I first visited some other clubs and events. Because yes, we have really been on a voyage of discovery lately, with my PC VR. I'm not going to name all the clubs and events where I've been, because there are so many. VRChat really has a lot to offer. And most of them look fantastic. But sometimes it's just a matter of going inside, looking and hearing what the DJ in question has to offer. If you like it, then this Minty guy will stick around a little longer. But if not, quickly move on to the next one. So where I lingered a little longer was 'TrackSide'. You got to hear some more alternative and more underground hardcore music here. Mr. Ginge stood behind the turntables and mainly played 'gabber' music. Wow, that really goes back quite a few years for me. Thunderdome music, from the 90s. Really funny to see and hear. Because through the screens you saw all those bald heads passing by. Stiff from the drug, huge eyes. Yes, those were good times. I wonder how these guys are doing now. All a neat office job? Or something? Or are they still chopping and sawing (that's the dance you had to perform to this music, I don't know what it is called in English). Who knows, because Thunderdome still exists.

'Sanctum' may also be mentioned. Really beautifully made, especially how to get there. This time the dancing place was

the Chapel. Not too big, just big enough for the number of people present. Bob ParkHouse was of course also present at the party. The music is certainly not bad either, but it was a bit of a change when you just came from a gabber party. Also visited 'Synthetica'. I still find it sad that they lock the DJs in a cage here. What do they actually feed those guys? Maybe organize an action to free the DJs from their terrible situation. Yet this world appeals to me, it is quite simple, but it has something. What else is there to report? An event with DJ Katsune, but I don't remember what it's called here. Nice, good music. Spaceman was also present and clearly had a great time. And I was live on the stream, had I put on clean underwear? I don't know... Before I went to the Moma Rave I visited 'Neon Club Outdoor'. Not bad, but I still find it strange that there is a 'commercial break' during the setlist. As an organization you should not want this, it should be possible differently, I think. It is always a good indication to take a bathroom break.

But it's time for Menno's B-day party. Party was held at the Moma Whale. Which raised several questions for Spaceman: "Where are those whales?" This question was asked by an older, smoking and a bit tipsy bearded dirty man. According to Menno it was Bushi VR's father, because of all that hair. No, this was just Spaceman. And he had adapted his 'voice' wonderfully to his avatar, it was exactly right. After a quick tour from Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, to show Spaceman where all the whales were in this world. A discussion arose that fish is not fish, or that it does not exist at all. And that



MOMA WHALE

a whale is certainly not a fish. But fish don't exist anyway, so neither does the whale. No, it is, but that is not a fish, but there is no such thing as a fish. Do you understand? I still don't get it. And what about a jellyfish? Or seahorses? Shrimps? Fish or no fish? What is a fish? This is so deep...

Moma Whale is one of my favorite worlds that Zacke has created. Nice and quite intimate dance floor, not too big, but certainly not too small either. Plenty of places where you can have a conversation with each other, for example about 'what is a fish?'. Also in terms of sound, the music is only loud on the dance floor, but nice in the background in other places. Speaking of music, the playlist was great again. Definitely the first DJ, really my thing. There was certainly a good response because everything and everyone were on the dance floor. I even saw Mel Mel run by on the dance floor a few times. Atmosphere was great, all elements were right. Hosts were nice and friendly, music was great, and the environment was great. Yes, what more could you want? In between I showed Stefanie Krzyzanowski the work that VeroNika VR has done on her Pub. And she loved it, she also has some tips for VeroNika when you start baking things. Because there's a lot

of baking going on when you make worlds in Unity, I think. It just makes me hungry.

After a very successful party by Menno, the evening ended by going with Cheri Mohawk's Doppelgängers of Altospace. This time I didn't complete the entire tour, sorry Cheri, that was no longer possible, me tired. But thanks again for this tour, and sorry I didn't get to say goodbye. Despite the short tour, I was still able to see a few beautiful worlds. Especially Niko's, really well done. I don't think it's online yet, I can't find it. Very beautiful, a real visual spectacle. Our avatar this time was a 'hot dog', or 'wiener'. What should you call it? And one of these wieners won the Bingo. Yes, really, we played Bingo like a bunch of elderly people. Too funny to see a whole room full of 'wieners' playing bingo. At some point you still want to win. The atmosphere was also intense as to who would be the next Bingo winner or wiener. The 'Triphouse' world was also very special. It almost made me sick. And last for me was 'Furality Sylva: Treehouse Village at Night'. Relax a bit, beautiful quiet world. But after this I was exhausted. That was fine. This little piggy went to bed.



RECOVER

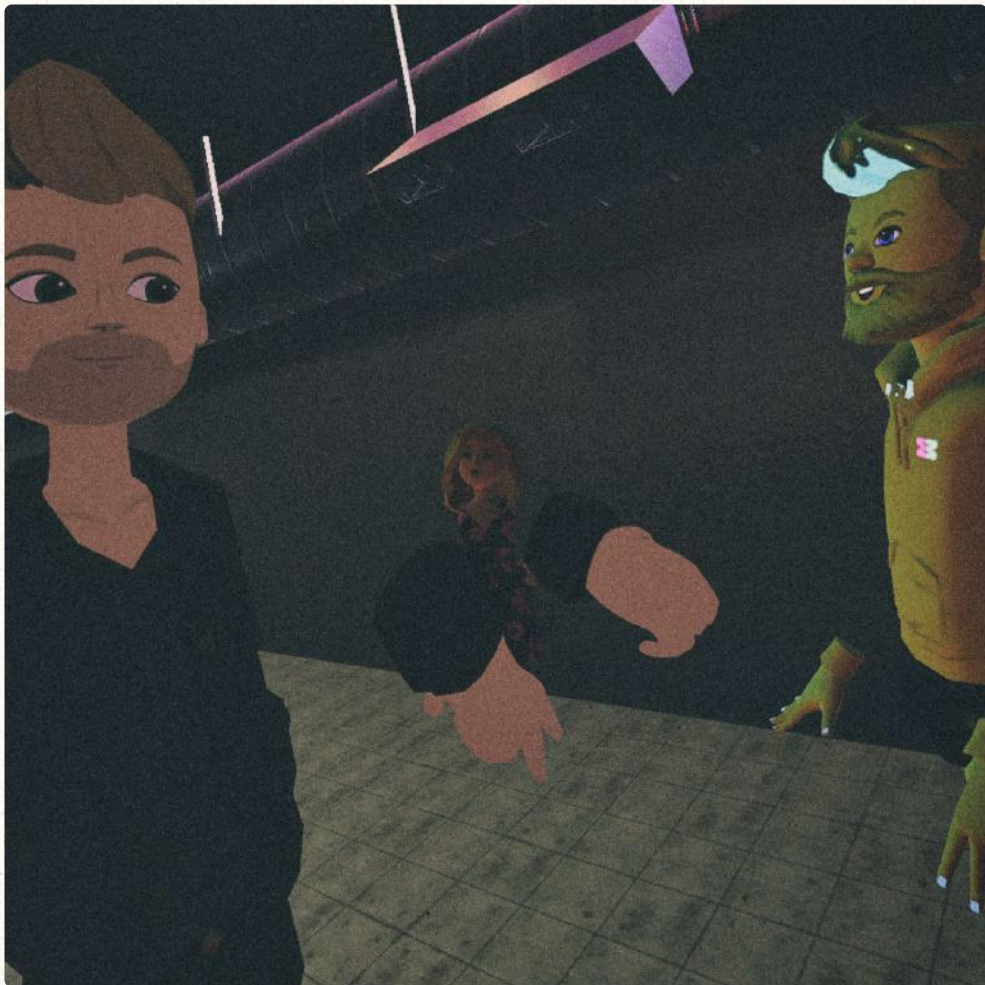
20 January 2024

Sorry, no report at the moment, maybe later or tomorrow. Try to recover from yesterday. I am exhausted.

Again, My apologies.

I AM NOT AN EARLY BIRD OR A NIGHT OWL.
I AM SOME FORM OF PERMANENTLY
EXHAUSTED PIGEON.





21 January 2024

Stupid, stupid, stupid, I'm so stupid sometimes. After I had to rest for a while yesterday, to recover from the busy Friday. Of course I made it very late on Saturday evening. I am so stupid. If I was a tired pigeon on Saturday, I am now a dead canary on Sunday. But still, I made a promise to you, so that report must be made. Must? Yes, I have to, I am obliged to my... uhm... to my loyal readers? Maybe? To my fans? To the organizers who hope that I will talk about their event? To the readers who want to know where to go next? Maybe? ... Wait!!! What?? Do you really think you have that much influence? That you have so many readers? Do you really think that? ...ok, sorry, you're right, it was more of a promise to myself. That I have to write this report. First a short report of Friday evening.

Here it is! Friday evening started for me with watching a video by Peter Ustinov. Definitely worth watching, great storyteller with a lot of humor. This man has been through so much and can talk about it wonderfully. You can listen to it for hours. Tears in my eyes from laughing, wonderful. After this it was time to step into the world of VR. And I made a promise to VeroNika VR that we would open the Pub tonight, together. So I must to be there. Must? I don't have to do anything! yes, you should. Last time VeroNika had to do everything alone, because you had to discover worlds, you fool. And you now have to make up for that absence to her, so it will be VeroNika's Pub or as we call it: Cead Mile Failte. I don't know why, but I always pronounce this with a thick Swedish accent. And we were looking forward to it, last week it was so busy, and now with all the improvements to the pub, it must be a completely

crazy with guests. But that madness stayed away. The usual suspects were of course here again, but it remained very quiet. Out of misery I started playing some pool biljart against Menno Mulder. Lost everything, of course. This gentleman is clearly on a different level than me. Or maybe he is a pool shark. His advice to me was to play more games against him. "Because you learn from it and it only makes you better." Yes, but then I have to get my turn, otherwise I won't make any progress. So after I lost every singel game of pool biljart, we started with karaoke. Maybe I am better with that. And that was fun, with a small group, Bushi VR, Spring, Exxoot (on his mouth harp), VeroNika and I, singing just about all the music that has ever been made. And indeed that is a lot, but I think we came a long way. I personally sang away the few guests we had, which is also a big achievement! Our last hope was expertly removed by me. Am I that bad? Or am I just not being properly appreciated? Perhaps I am just like Van Gogh, and that people will only appreciate my artistic genius after my death. I think that's it. After all this karaoke violence, we happily continued in Engage at Polly Mortensen's RiseUp karaoke.

Because I must show my face there. Must? I don't have to do anything! Yes, you do! You always do that, so show your face. There was some doubt, because we (VeroNika and I) were tired. Ok, just quick, not too long. Good plan, but of course nothing came of it and I stayed until the end. I'm so smart... not. RiseUp Karaoke had come up with a new system this time, to speed things up a bit. You indicated well in advance which song you wanted to sing, so that you could start

immediately when you were on stage. This made things go a lot faster on stage. Oops, I understand why they do this, because sometimes it's quite a long wait before it's your turn. But still, I like those short conversations before someone starts singing his or her song. A little bit of chaos and some nonsense. That's nice, that's what we want in VeroNika's pub as well. That casual atmosphere. Because "I don't have to do anything" is our motto... right? With this new system it is almost an assembly line. You might as well adopt that system from Karaoke in Trees, it's also nice and fast. So I'm not that enthusiastic about this new system. Now I'm not in favor of changes anyway, but that's besides the point. Well, that's my opinion. I know, it's of little use to you RiseUp crew, but still, I'll give it anyway. Furthermore, it was striking that almost every song that was sung turned out to be of Scottish origin. Even Bushi's Spanish-language songs were Scottish, according to Gordie Tee. That's where it all started, singing songs, a truly Scottish phenomenon. I don't know if this is correct, but I did indeed hear a lot of Scottish influences in the music we heard that evening. And so we end with that famous Scottish band 'the Beatles.' They certainly put Scotland on the map.

So... that was Friday evening. On to Saturday evening. I experienced a lot again and visited a lot. My journey of discovery started with the 'Enigma Club events'. A bit of a strange intimate club, a kind of pole dancing club, where you can see (YEAH, there they are again!!!) sexy anime avatars dancing. It didn't really excite me, so on to the next one. 'Funn Club', not really fun, so we didn't stay long here either. Next thing, I saw that our Belgian DJ Buckey was playing in the

'Underground Parking'. Stayed a little longer, I can appreciate DJ Buckey. It's quite hard, music wise, but it can be nice from time to time. I saw that quite a few of my friends (yes, you can't believe it, but I have friends too) were in 'Chesed's Sakura Rain Backyard'. Robert C. Mendez, Fritz, Mr Yellow (Marcel Geel), Menno, Spaceman and later DudelDirk (Di Ak) and Mikael Zacke Zachrisson. We talked about all kinds of things, and discussed whether you should discuss politics. So this was a discussion about whether you should discuss or not discuss what politics are discussing about. Something like that. I still don't understand it much, but I know one thing: "I don't have to do anything at all". We also freely fantasized about what the men who walk around with those sexy female anime avatars look like in real life. Marcel showed a good example, and everyone agreed that this must be correct. A white, older, fat, sweaty man, clearly overweight, next to him are bags of chips and lots of drinks. Hmmm, wait a minute, this description completely matches who I am. Don't overdo it, just join in the conversation and laugh along. Don't mention that it is in fact you that they are describing. The group (Menno, Zacke, Manon Smits, Marcel and I) also wanted to discover some events and so we went to a VenusSX event with DJ Hard Beatz.

Oh, wait, this is about sex or something related, I guess, right? Amazing beautiful world created by the cult figures of AltSpace, ShuShu's VRium Creative Team. Very nice. Unfortunately we were just too late for the VenusSX SM show, but were in time for DJ Hard Beatz. But this did not go well technically. Only heard the music in one ear. Too bad, but personally I didn't think the music really suited this event.

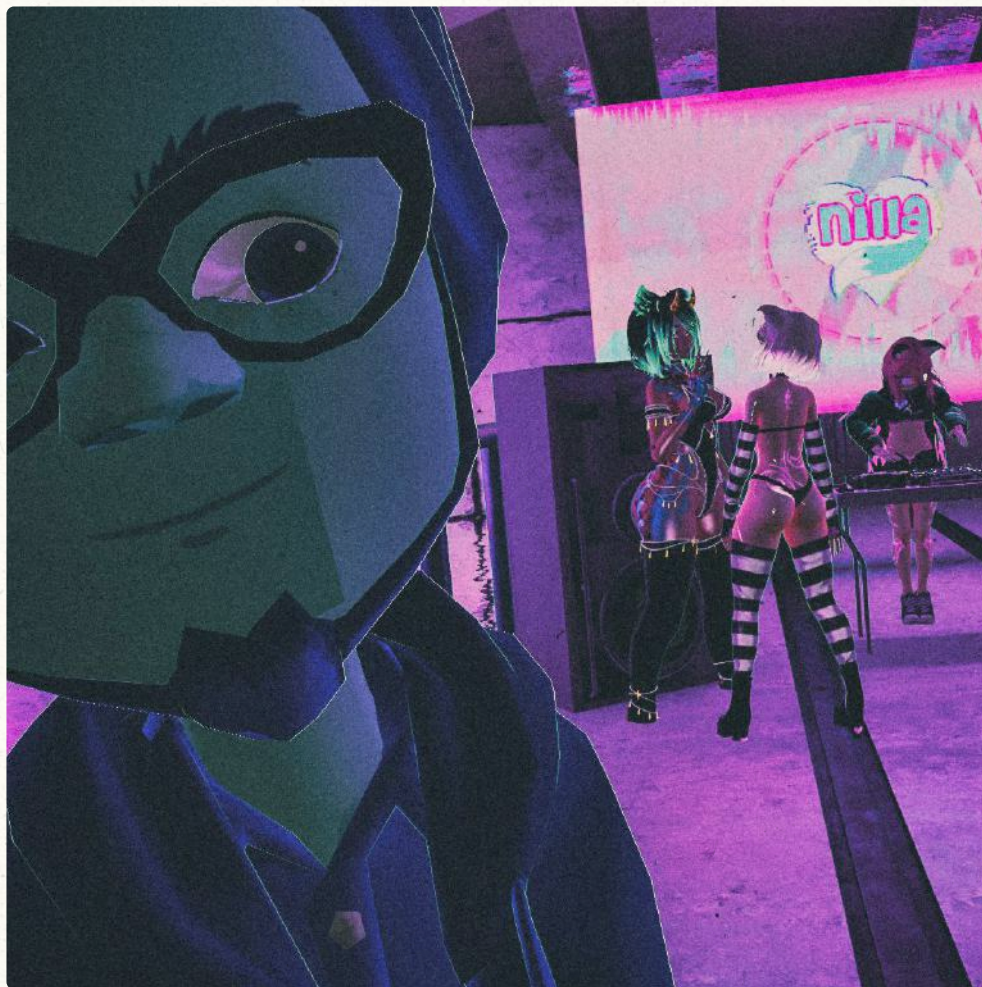
It was good music, no problem there, but the music has to be sensual and sexy, I think, so the song 'ghostbusters', for example, is not really sensual or sexy. Is it? No, this wasn't quite right. Perhaps DJ Hard Beatz also uses the motto "I don't have to do anything at all. I don't have to take anyone into account." We also met Bob ParkHouse, Janine Louise Mayo, Spaceman and Klaas. Klaas clearly had to change his diaper and we got to see a show from Zacke and Manon in one of the cages. Very exciting. We also got a scolding from mistress VenusSX, because we were a bit too enthusiastic about changing our avatars. If we could stop that. And she was right. And so we left... Where else can we go? The Foundry Nightclub!

Nice event, beautiful world. Definitely a good DJ, the audience also responded well. And it was quite busy here. There were some people who looked at our group in surprise. "Wow. I've never seen people on an android before." "On a what? Oooh, you mean on the Quest!" "Yes, that is what I mean." You almost only see people on the PC VR. Now this world could be visited by both, on the Quest and on the PC. But there was a clear distinction between the two. The PC users got much more value for their money than the Quest users. And I find that strange. It's as if the Quest users are allowed to eat the leftovers of the PC. PC users are eating their nice, fat spare ribs and then the Quest users are given the bones to continue chewing on them. Something like that. So there is a big difference here, this is not correct. And that's what I like about the Moma Rave, but also, for example, VeroNika's pub. There is no difference between PC and Quest. And that's actually how it should be. If you are with a group, you want everyone to

experience the same thing. And now there is a difference, that is not possible. On to 'Neon Club Classic', where the difference is much smaller. But it is still there. And therefore actually a little bit better. Meanwhile, Fauna In VR and Polly had joined the group. After 'Neon Club Classic' we went to Club Malasaña or Black Market. Beautiful red night club, with a lot of different nationalities. Fauna, Polly and Spaceman wanted to do something different. Enough with the club hopping.

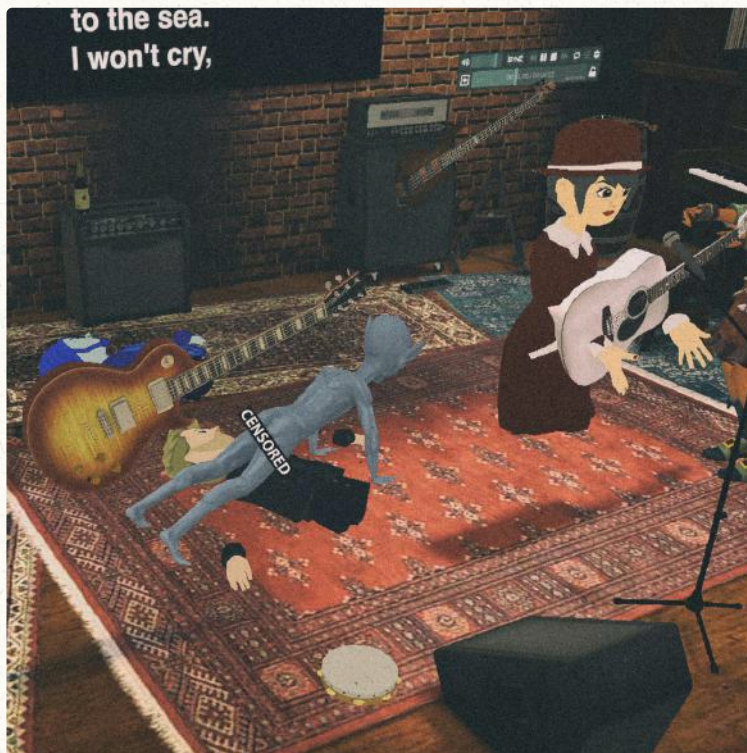
And so it became Gumball Lounge 3.0. I've done Gumball Lounge 2.0 before, but not this version. It's kind of an escape room thing. You have to solve puzzles to progress in the game. Very nicely made and also quite difficult. Now I may not be very smart when it comes to myself, but here I managed to solve one game. It took me an hour to get it. But it worked. Had little or no help from my fellow players, Zaxgar, Fauna and Adi is Real. Although Adi claimed she had solved it. Well I know better! After I finally solved the game, Adi declared her love for me. Oh no, I have a groupie now. In the meantime, Polly, Spaceman and Dave had solved another game. Three or four more to go. Well I didn't think so. "Yes, you should continue the game" "I don't have to do anything." And so I left the rest behind to continue on my own to discover more clubs and events.

The first was the Club Italia Event, a beautiful party on a luxury yacht. With DJ Kitsune, nice, good music. Beautiful with the setting sun, how peaceful do you want it to be? Well it wasn't exactly friendly here. Was aggressively approached by a bunch of VRChat originals (real born and bred VRChatters). Just like



SEXY FEMALE ANIME AVATARS

Gangs of New York (good movie, definitely watch it). I think it was my minty avatar that these gentlemen didn't like. Kind of weird, because to say their sexy anime avatars were that cool, well no. Don't worry about it and move on. I just didn't pay them any attention. And that worked just fine. I also went to RaveCage (didn't make much of an impression), Tube (bad music, not my thing), Luxor Club (party was over, was too late), The Sunset bar (had to give my age to get in, a bit strange, not really a watertight system), some basement in New York (can't remember the name, but nice) and Refuge: Experiment (very nicely done, with good music too). Certainly Refuge: Experiment was cool so I remained for a while, but again noticeably only sexy female anime avatars were here. Maybe that's why I liked it so much. Discovered a separate area in The Sunset bar with all kinds of rooms where you can be private with... yes, with who ever you want. So next time let's invite a sexy woman anime avatar to go private in such a room. Let's see what such an obese, sweaty man has to offer me. It's already making me warm... nice.



IS SPACEMAN HUMAN?

27 January 2024

What can I say, just a normal day at the office. I think it will be a short report this time. Not much to report, just that it was another great karaoke evening. Friday evening is VeroNika VR's pub evening. I think this will become the standard. Like any custom, for example breakfast every morning, Friday evening becomes karaoke night in VeroNika's pub. I'm in favour. VeroNika had again made many adjustments to the pub, and the question is whether people realize what the differences are. The joke is that people often don't see it. But the thought of these people must be: "Strange, my feeling says that the pub looks better every time. Is that also true? And how is that possible? I don't know, but my feeling indicates so." Yes, that's right, big positive mega changes have been taking place in the pub lately, but oh no, no one sees it. On the one hand, it's a shame, because for whom are you actually doing all the changes for? But on the other hand, it's also good, it shouldn't be too noticeable, baby steps. And so after VeroNika (and me a little bit too) received all the compliments (...not) for all the adjustments to the pub, it was time for karaoke. But not before Menno Mulder, Spaceman and I had to do our thing on the new carpets on the stage. Menno and Spaceman had their own idea about this, and it became very intimate between the two. Didn't know rugs could have this effect on humans. Although one might wonder if Spaceman is human.

Soon a theme emerged regarding the songs to be sung. Reggae music, always nice. But unfortunately I have to admit that I don't know many reggae songs to sing. Even though I really like reggae. Years ago, I followed (stalked) a Dutch reggae

band to see their performances. Even founded a fan club for it. That was the band BEEF, they played more of a mix of reggae, ska and rock. What a wonderful time that was, seeing so many different stages. I was always the Designated driver while the rest of the group indulged in alcohol and weed and such. That was part of this scene, so to speak. And that also happened yesterday in the pub. Lots of beer and smoking weed! It was so bad that at one point I saw a baby smoking pot. Yes, really, a baby with a joint in his little hands. Or was I seeing things that weren't there? Next time just stay sober. From reggae it was a small step to music that had everything to do with bananas. "A banana?" Yes, banana, you heard right. Of course another successful performance by Mikael Zacke Zachrisson's Banana phone. Bushi VR also had a song about bananas and also did some freestyle rapping. Or was it Spring who did some free styling. And so more music followed that could be linked to bananas. The highlight was everyone on stage to sing Harry Belafonte's Day-O. And that sounded great. Was seeing a lot of bananas on stage. VRChat banana choir was born.

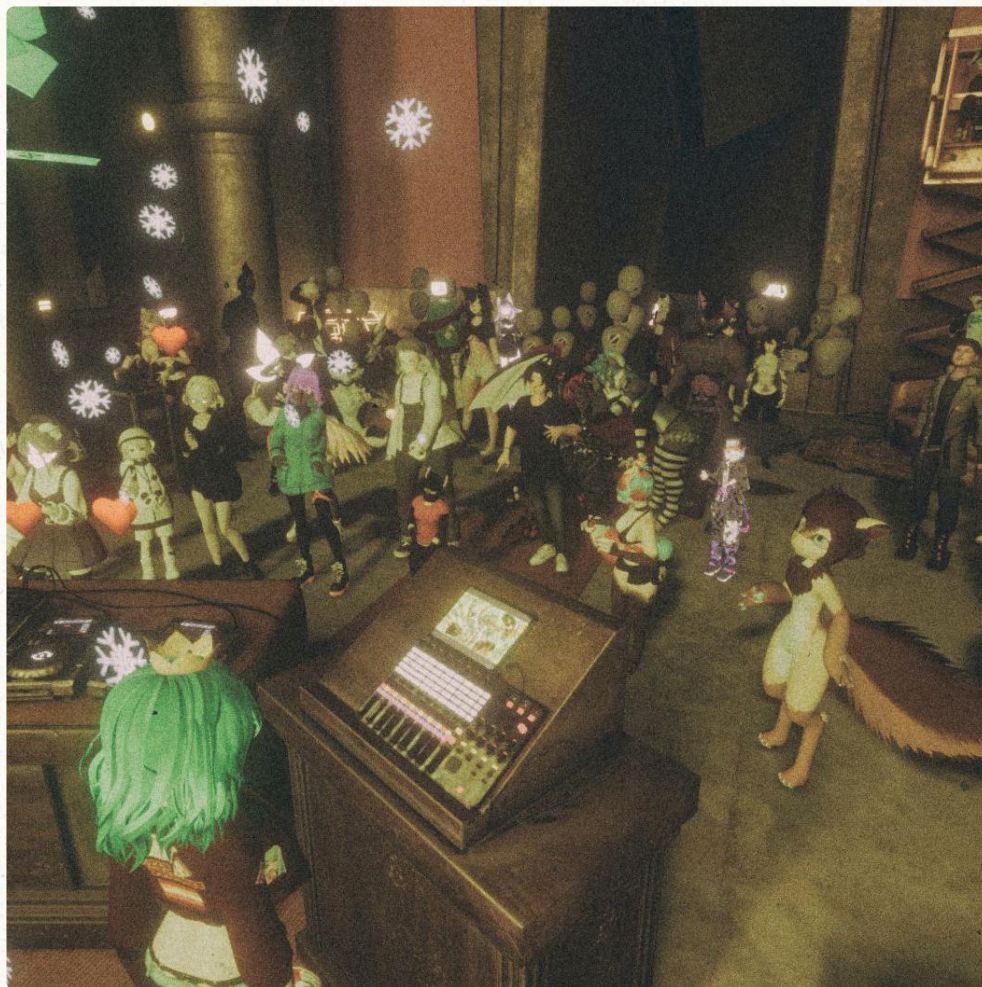
It wasn't very busy, but new people kept coming in. Very nice, and even more fun was that some people were still karaoke virgins. The moment VeroNika realizes that you have never played karaoke before, she sees it as her job to convince that person to sing a song. Unfortunately, she always uses me as an example: "Look, that minty guy over there who is singing so terribly out of tune, he never dared to sing anything before. And you should hear him now. It's terrible, I admit, but he can no longer be kept away from the stage. And that's why



I love to hear something different, it would be nice if you sang something too... Please?" She always manages to get new people to sing a song and crowd me off the stage . And yesterday the same thing happened, quite a few virgins sang a song. We even had one that immediately liked it. One song after another was performed by him. So cool. The evening and night went by very quickly, and before we knew it it was time for Polly Mortensen's RiseUp karaoke.

Felt strange to leave a reasonably full pub like that. "As long as they don't tear it down." And so we left... RiseUp karaoke is hidden in some forest these days. I got lost for a while, difficult to find where it all happened. "You have to stay on the path. Then you wouldn't have been lost", was the advice from Fauna In VR. "No, I don't, I'm someone who doesn't follow the paths. I choose my own path, even if it means that I completely lose my way. I am my own boss." Very good Peter, stand up for yourself! Very Wise.... not. And it was very enjoyable again at RiseUp karaoke. Gordie Tee had a number of recently deceased artists that he wanted to honor with a

song. That will also be a thing, maybe he must founding a club: 'the Dead Artist Society', something like that...? The RiseUp Crew had adjusted their new system slightly, and it worked a lot better, I think. Only when Fauna was gone, for whatever reason. Things didn't work that well anymore. Sometimes it took a very long time before the singing started again. In particular with Gordie. VeroNika certainly couldn't handle this very well. Frustrated, she went to the organization to tell them that they had to hurry up a bit. It was a bit of a shame that when she was on stage herself, it took a very long time before she knew what she wanted to sing. A bit hypocritical? Maybe? And what else can I report? Well, many beautiful songs again. Such as 'System of a Down's Holy Mountains' by Bushi, Summer with Soundgarden's Black Hole Sun (funny, summer with black hole sun, sorry I like it) (nice backing vocals too), Chrysanthemum (Chris Wise Wadleigh) with the Belle Stars's Iko Iko and many others, too many to mention. This time I went to bed a little earlier, VeroNika did not agree with this, I just had to stay awake until the end. Or did I say that to her? Do not remember. Anyway...



PHONE SEX

28 January 2024

Another amazing evening in VR, what a great invention virtual reality is. I am always surprised by what this device has to offer me. I'm trying to remember how I got through weekends before I had a headset. That's a difficult question. I'm afraid I probably had a boring life at that time. Every now and then to friends, not very much, because we are getting old. Hang out on the couch at home, watch a movie of a football (soccer) match. That's pretty much what it came down to. Indeed, not very exciting. My younger years was totally different, a lot of going out, but at a certain point you feel too old for that. I know, but it is true. After a week of work you no longer feel the urge to go out heavily. With a lot of alcohol and anything else, loud music, lot of people. No, then you plop down on the couch and you won't be able to move from it for the rest of the weekend. The latter is actually still the case, but now you're fooling yourself into thinking you're really going out. Isn't really the case, right? You still spend a long time on the couch with the headset on. But so every now and then I am getting up from my lying position to show some dancing moves to everyone who wants to see it. Especially during the Moma Raves. Not too long, my body can barely handle it anymore. I put myself on mute when I do that, I don't think anyone wants to hear this old man breathing heavily through the microphone. It almost sounds like some one is having phone sex.

And so this was the case yesterday, me hanging out on the couch and breathing heavily. There were many events on the to-do list for this Saturday. With of course the Moma Rave as the highlight. This evening started familiarly in VeroNika VR's

pub. And how nice, there were old acquaintances present. Our staff that we had to fire at the end of Altspace. We didn't need them anymore anyway. But very nice to see them again. Maybe we, VeroNika and I, can accept them back into grace soon. If necessary, we could use some help again. But perhaps there are more candidates who want to stand behind the bar. For example, I regularly see RingoSatire stepping in to provide guests with drinks. Who knows, we may have to conduct application rounds to see who can come and work for us. So if you are interested, keep an eye on our vacancy website.

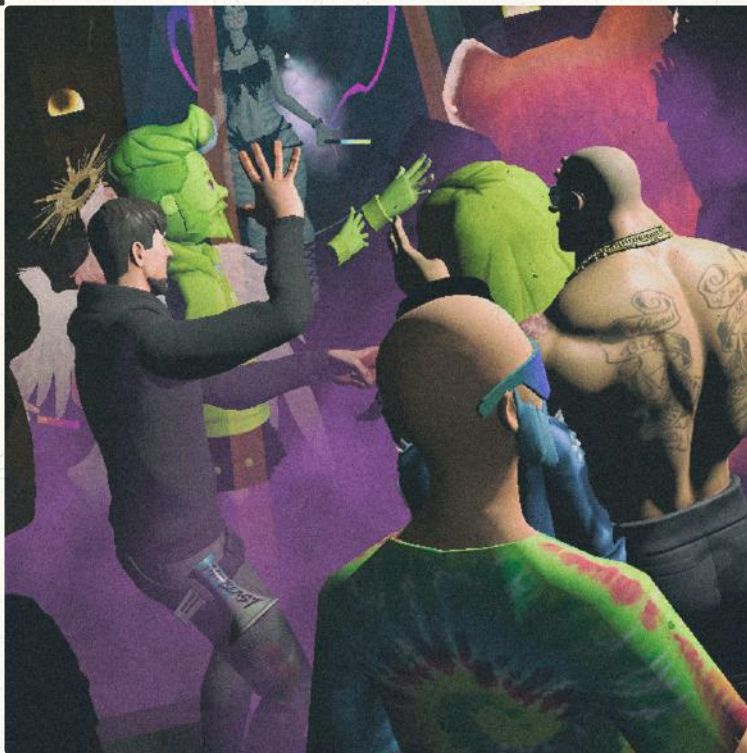
Before I went to the Moma Rave, I first visited some other clubs and events. I was back on my PCVR, but I must honestly admit that I still have some problems with the Oculus Link. And so this time I tried Steam. That went a lot better, but now I had problems with my microphone. Well... I didn't, but the people who had to listen to me, did. It was like I was sitting on the toilet. A hollow sound with a lot of echo. People thought I was on the toilet because of my hangover, so I could quickly throw up if necessary. No, that's not it, just some issues with Steam, nothing more. I think I found the solution, by the way. So I went to Midpoint first, some Drum and Bass party was going on there. It remains a nice club and it is nice that it can also be visited with the quest. You have to be in the mood for Drum and Bass, and I clearly wasn't in the mood this evening. Was invited by Bob ParkHouse to come to the Chapel, organized by Sanctum. They have created a wonderful world here. And this event is very popular. There was even a line waiting before they started. And that was also the

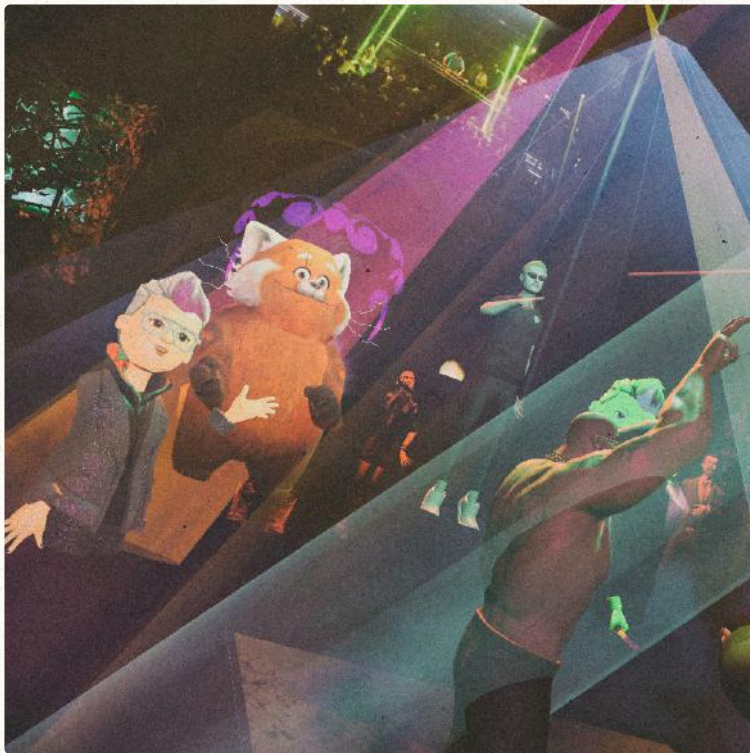
moment I came in. Event had not started yet, but you can wait here with the others... Sorry, but I pass for that, so I might as well go somewhere else. So quickly to another club, Vapor Warehouse, it was also very busy here. Not very special in terms of world, but nice in terms of music. I have stated before that a DJ is very decisive. That's why I think it's good that the Moma crew clearly chooses to work with professional DJs. You will immediately notice the difference with other clubs or events. The music at the Moma is in generally very good. In the meantime they had also started at the Chapel, so I went and seen and heard some good DJs. This is definitely one of the better events I know.

Time for the Moma Rave. Yes, what can I say, it was great again. And it also feels so familiar, it's almost like coming home. Nice place for a party and with good music. This time the Moma crew, Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, Manon Smits and Menno Mulder, had opted for slightly harder disaster stomp music (Is that how you call it?). Very nice, I like it. And as I mentioned before, they clearly opt for professional DJs here. How they can afford that is a mystery to me, but the DJs like to play at the Moma Rave. Very good choice, better than most other events, where sometimes the organizers are also the DJs. I understand that you would like to play at your own party, but you shouldn't do that. I liked doing that too, but I was a very good DJ, if I say so myself... or maybe I wasn't. Played at many parties, events and festivals, always enjoyed doing it. To see how people appreciate your choice of music. Once started at a youth club, with one record player. So with a vinyl single (yes, indeed, I am that old) in one hand, ready to quickly switch the

singles to the other. Later this became two turntables and a mixing console. Not that I could mix, but it looked a bit more professional. I never really thought the whole mixing thing was very important, it's about the right choice of music and not whether you can mix. Mixing bad music with bad music remains bad. VeroNika noticed that nowadays DJs move very strangely just to be able to turn the buttons. Often they don't do anything but it's more like 'look at me turning buttons'. While if you listen carefully they don't do anything. Nothing is done, the music remains the same. No effects or anything. It's all show. The DJ of the Moma Rave also had problems with that. Gosh, he has a hard time turning the buttons, but in the end he succeeded. It took a lot of strength and energy, and this was very much appreciated by the audience. Here you clearly saw a turning buttons champion at work. But seriously, the music choice was great. Yes, even did some dancing again, much to Spaceman's delight. Thank you, Spaceman, for mention this to the rest.

During the Moma Rave I made a little trip to Club Orion (big drama, bad DJs, but they were good at turning the knobs), TrackSide with DJ English Lad, very nice, I like this. Reminds me a bit of Underworld, Leftfield, that kind of music. Also visited Mint, but here too a somewhat inferior DJ, nice crowd, again a lot of female beauties. Also went to another vague place, but it was clear that Moma Rave was really the best choice for this evening. Went back quickly, because it was almost full. I hope that the Moma does not become a victim of their own success, because if the rest of VRChat discover the Moma Raves, it will be really very busy. Then you need

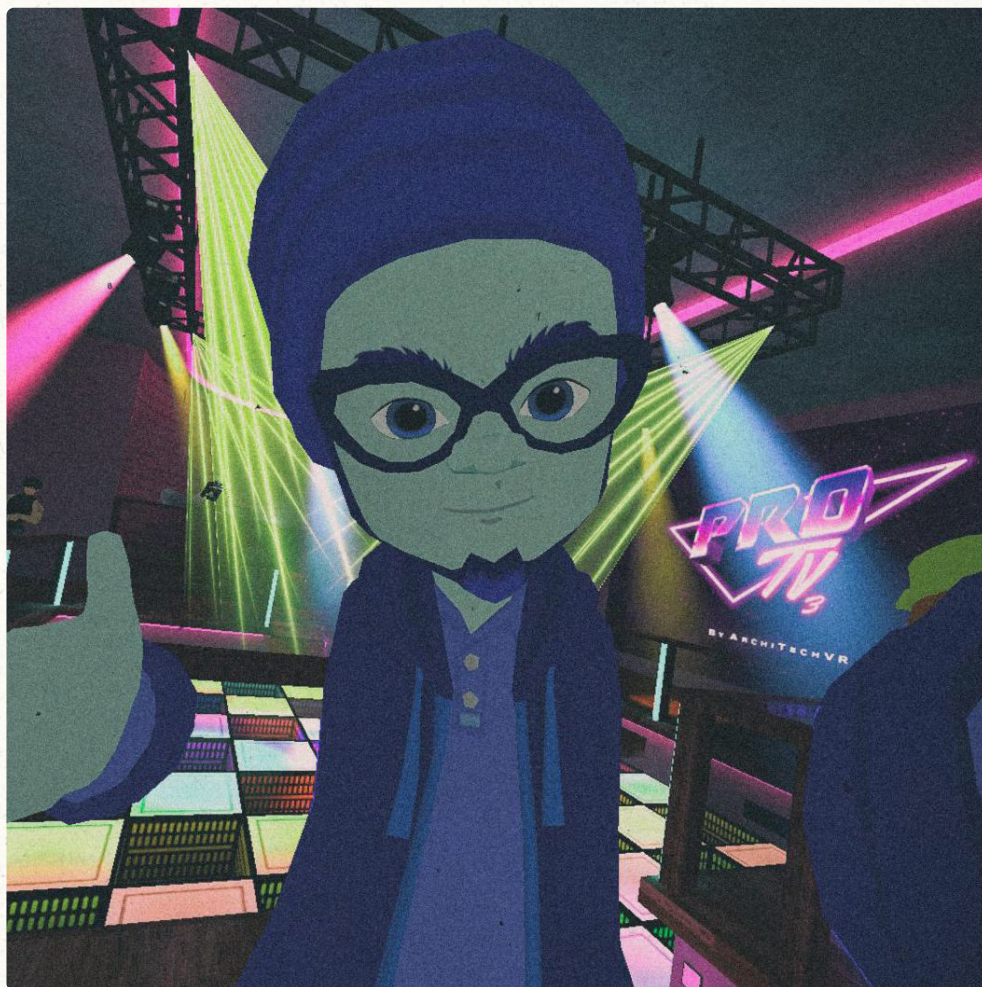




a bigger world, I'm afraid. And then it could also be that we cannot attend our own, Altspacers, party. I'm curious what the future will bring us.



Meanwhile, Cheri Mohawk's Doppelgängers of Altospace tour was going on. Once again she had chosen another great avatar, some sort of anti-hero. Very funny. Seen a few worlds, showed myself from my worst side in Aureal VR Gallery by nailing all that art by signing them with strange creations of my own. This time I didn't join the Doppelgängers for very long, but I did shoot myself off in the Windmill Isle with Polly Mortensen, Fauna In VR, Carlos Rosado and Smitty. Nice world that looks a bit like a Greek island. And you can let yourself be shot away here, a bit strange, but a lot of fun. Until my headset ran out, this is a sign, you have to stop now.



3 February 2024

What would you choose, going out in Real Life or in VR? This choice is becoming more difficult by the day. Because both have their pros and cons. I'm not going to list everything these are, because that's a personal thing for everyone. What is perceived as positive for me may be very negative for someone else. But I have to say, 'going out' in VR, even though you don't really go out because you're still stretched out on the couch at home, is getting better and better and I'm starting to appreciate it more and more. But if I could point out something that I miss in VR, it would be the smell, sweat, rubbing up against each other at the bar to order something or to go to the toilet. Or in clubs where it is so busy that you feel the warmth of all the bodies stuck together. Or the fleeting eye contact you have with a beautiful woman passing by... I miss that in VR. On the other hand, when I see where I sometimes end up, the great locations... well, you will never experience this in Real Life. Of course there are also unique locations in Real Life, but just open your wallet. Because it won't be cheap. So on that note, give me VR. And yesterday was no different, great places to attend a good party. And many parties were also great, but sometimes you just miss that feeling you have in Real Life.

Again I visit a lot yesterday, first to some parties in Club Orion and an event with DJ Hamore. All fun, but much of the same. Received an invitation to a new location from the 80s Club. Very nice, beautiful location, good place to hang out and chat with each other at the bar. Great hosts/bar staff (Robert C. Mendez and VR Marty), they made sure no one's glass was

empty. Thank you guys, you have created a beautiful club and atmosphere here. Very nice dance floor to let yourself go on 80s and 90s music. No hard style, drum and bass or other boom boom shack music for a while. Just go back in time in this club. And you notice that there is a real need for this, because it was pleasantly busy. Had a lovely chat again with DudelDirk (Di Ak), Frau Wee (Gesine Wintsche), Fauna In VR, Menno Mulder, Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, Spaceman, Bella and Fritz. What you can also do here is play some games, they have a separate room for that. First the game of throwing ball into cups, I don't know what it's called. Played together with Fauna, Menno and Brigantia. Very nice, especially when you know that I won it all. Then played TenTrix for the first time in my life. It went reasonably well, but I got upset by all the good instructions from the bystanders. They thought they were helping me, but that backfired. Now I'm having trouble deciding what is right or left. Always confuse the two. Didn't get the high score this time, but even though I didn't get further than level 1, it was still fun to do it. Zacke was very surprised that I have never played this game before. I was the very first person he met that never played this game. Sorry, but it's true. Another experience richer... So I am very positive about this new location of the 80s club, but if I may be a little critical. Do something about the decoration, it is still very bare and empty.

After hanging out for a few hours in the 80s Club, Zacke, Dave and I wanted to explore some other clubs. Zacke went to change clothes and then continued on the PC VR. I myself

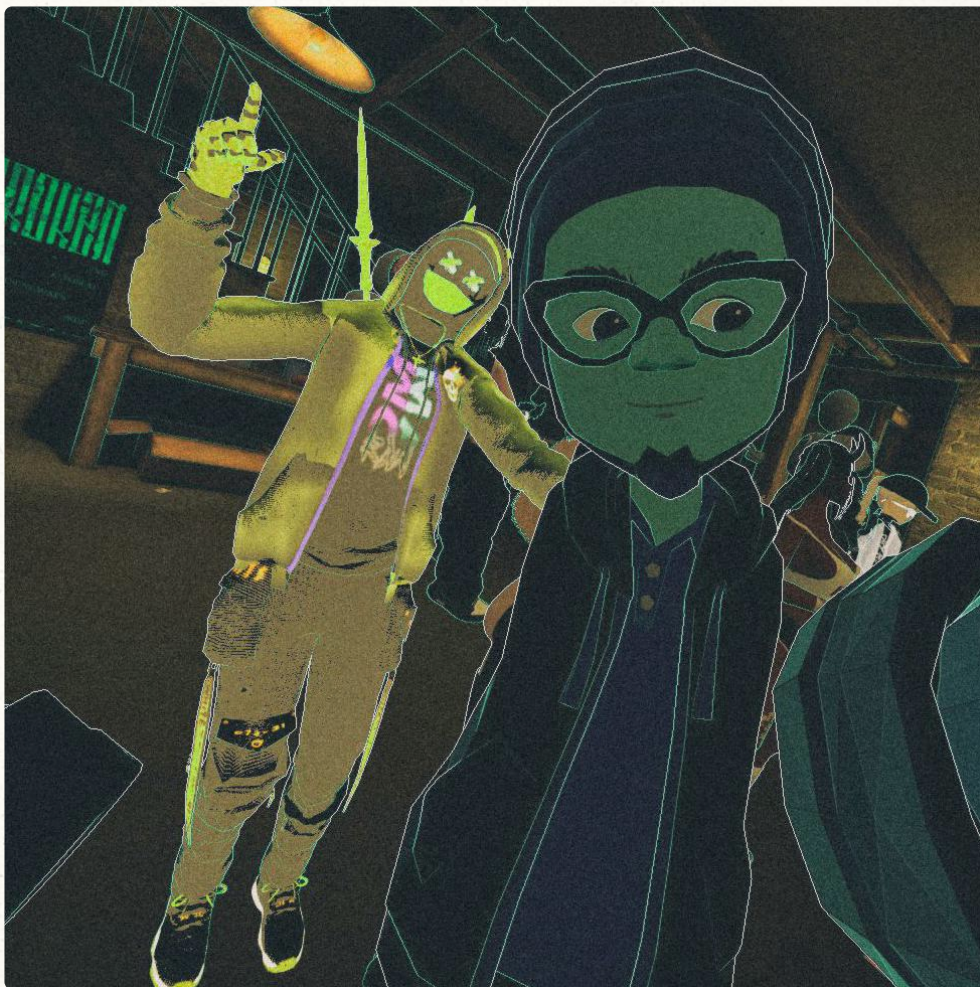


BIGGER AND BIGGER

had just stepped into "Code: Meltdown", a very special place, especially with the light effects. You don't see that often. Good music and a beautiful location nothing wrong with that, but it just wasn't enough. After this I went to "Your Mom's Basement". Yeah, look, this is why I like going out in VR so much. Great location, certainly not too big, maybe even a little too small. And a very good DJ. Nice funky dance grooves from a certain DJ Humphreaky. Yes, this made me happy. Later Zacke and Dave also came by. Because Zacke couldn't say anything, because PC and home alone you know, we were the silent trio enjoying the view and the music. And yes, there was plenty of dancing. Not something you see often, Moma Rave is a nice exception, but here too, people thoroughly enjoyed the music and each other. This is an event I have to keep an eye on, it will be in my personal top 3. Where else have you been? 10xx DnB Ravers, a kind of beach party, beautiful location, music is certainly not bad, but it doesn't compare to Inky's beach party that takes place every Sunday in Cluster. I also looked around the corner at club AO, a huge space, too big as far as I'm concerned. This is a recurring mistake that world builders of these types of clubs make. It all has to be bigger and bigger. Or maybe they are trying to compensate for something? Is that it? But, and this may be personal, give me a small and intimate club like the Mom's basement, for example. Nice and cozy, you immediately have the feeling of nice and busy and a good atmosphere. These big clubs only become interesting when there are a thousand people inside, only then might it become fun. And you know, that's never going to happen in VR. So my advice, keep it small.

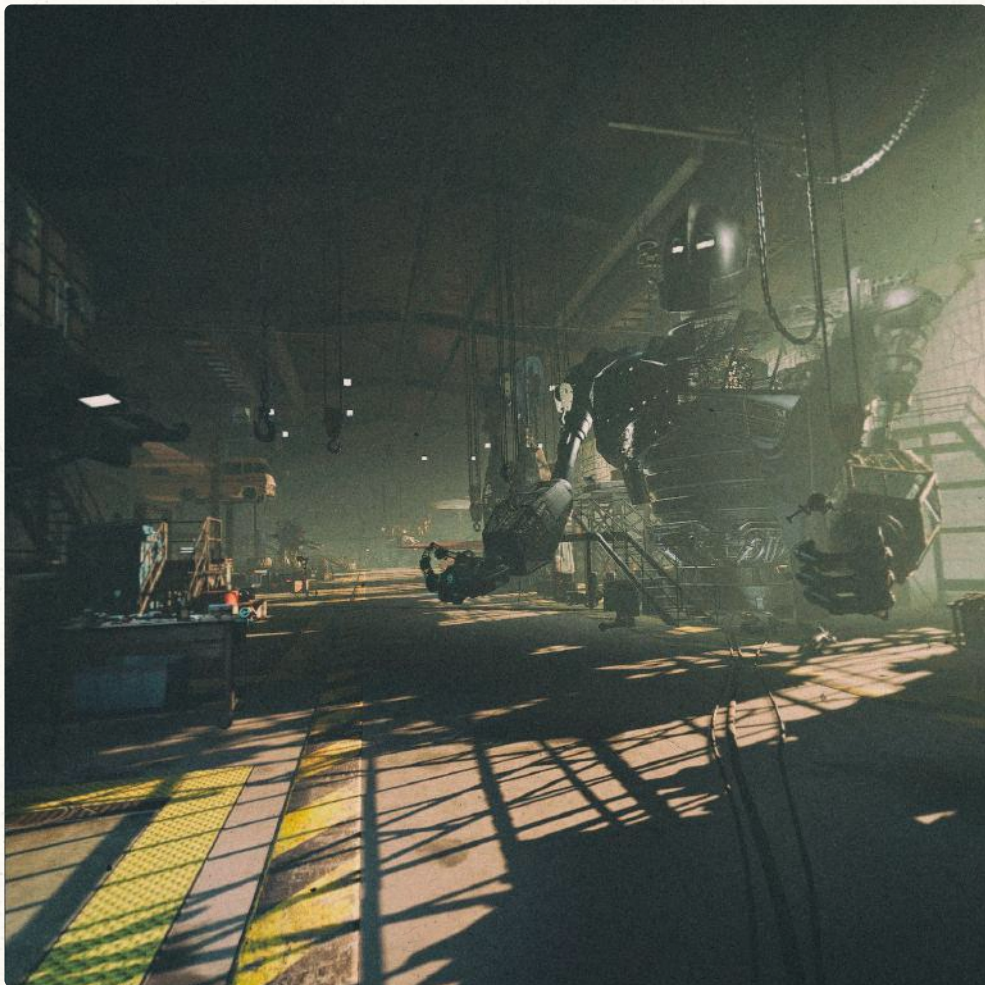
Made a mistake myself this evening. I thought I was going to a new location for a rave or something like that. But this turned out to be some church event. This all took place on the moon, well the closer to God the better, people must have thought. It's strange, such a church service in VR. Sexy anime avatars and furies pray together and make profession of faith. Everyone should do what they want and where they are doing it. No problem. But I wasn't looking for this. I wanted to see sweaty bodies and the smell of sex, that's what I was looking for. Oh no, that's not possible in VR. But this wasn't what I wanted to see, got away from there quickly. Then I went to my own cult that I belief in, the followers of Polly Mortensen's RiseUp karaoke. Because yes, this is starting to look more and more like a cult. With guru Polly as supreme.

RiseUp karaoke service was nice again. Hearing many beautiful psalms pass by and one performed even better than the other. With a special highlight and that was a new person who also wanted to belong to the sect. Milky, and she sang the song 'Right to be wrong' by Joss Stone. That made the followers silent. "Oh, so that's how you have to sing... aaahhhh, I never knew." Hopefully she will come by more often, it would be a nice addition. I had an unfortunate evening myself during the RiseUp karaoke, I discovered after half an hour that no one could hear me during that time. That's why everyone was so happy with me, no one was annoyed by the nonsense comments by me. It all went unheard until Polly pointed out if I wanted to make some kind of statement by not saying anything all evening? Statement? Not saying anything? Who me? No, of course not, if there is one person who likes to hear



himself talk, it is me. Had I also sung my song while no one could hear me? Was that why everyone was so enthusiastic? Who knows... I was also unhappy in my choice of songs, because they were all stolen from under my nose by others. Bushi VR sang 'Sexx Laws' by Beck, yes and believe it or not, but I also had this one ready to sing. How is this possible in the fucking world, there is so much fucking music. And this is not an everyday fucking karaoke song. That this fucking song is sung by fucking Bushi. Fuck!! Oops, sorry for my language, it sounds like one of fucking Tim's fucking rap songs. Anyway, what now, I've been practicing all week for nothing. I cannot sing it especially when Bushi had already sing this sung beautifully. I can't get over that. So I sung a song from Kid Creole, always nice. I was also told that the RiseUp crew will soon be organizing a 'concert'. 'Love Concert Valentine's Special' February 10, sorry in advance but I have also signed up. I do have a question: is this singing in front of a screen with lyrics? With music? Isn't this just a Valentine's karaoke evening? Why is this labeled as a 'concert'? What is the difference? Asking questions, have anyone an answer?





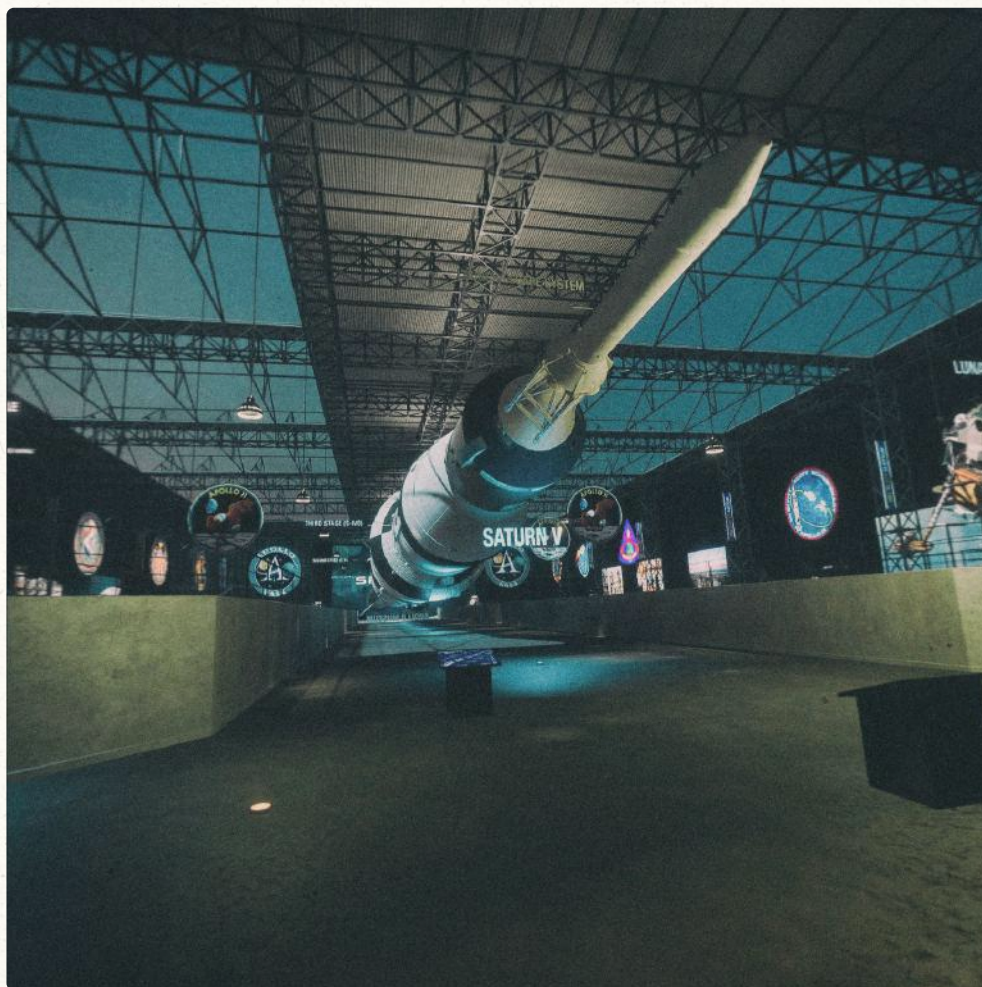
11 February 2024

Just a quick message from me, normally you can expect a report on what happened on Friday evening and what happened on Saturday evening in the wonderful world of VR. But unfortunately this frantic reporter had been ill all week. And I didn't feel the urge to write anything down. I did go online and I did experience quite a few things. Like for example discovering a new app, new to me, Sansar, very nice, it all looks great. Just not very busy with users. I only met 1 or 2 people. For both nights I went to bed at a more Christian time than usual. I also couldn't do the things I would normally do. I often had to press the 'mute' button so that people didn't have to hear the coughing and spluttering and clearing of my throat. Or sniffing up the slime in my nose, which contained liters of snot. Not all that fun, certainly not for my surroundings. Then a mute button is a great solution. You can then make the most unsavory sounds and no one will hear it. The only thing is, you have to be alert whether you have pressed the mute button or not.

So hosting was not an option for me last Friday evening in VeroNika VR's pub. "Who wants to... (cough)... sing... (scrape, cough)... the next... (spit)... song for us.... (cough, cough, scratch)?" No, that doesn't seem the way to host an evening. It wouldn't be much better with the mute button either. "Who wants to... (mute)... sing the next... (mute)... song for us... (mute)... (mute)(mute)(mute)...?" So I had to leave this task entirely to VeroNika. Sorry about that. And so she was busy again, because it was another good Friday evening in the pub. Many German friends were present

this time, and therefore many German karaoke songs were also heard. Should we be so happy about that? Well, I think that is a fair question. In the meantime, I taught Fauna In VR how to play billiards in VR. Between the coughing and gurgling she quickly understood what I meant and subsequently won all the games from me. So I don't do that anymore. I quickly selected a lesser opponent to boost my self-confidence a bit. And so I won some matches against Bushi VR. Menno Mulder also registered as an opponent, but of course I refused. There's no change of winning from him. Under the guise that I am still a little ill, I had a good excuse not to enter into a conflict with this opponent. After this I went on the podium. But that was more like moral support, because I couldn't do much. There were quite a few new people and old acquaintances who came to sing a song. Very nice, but that's where it stopped for me this evening. It doesn't feel good to leave a busy and cozy pub like this. You would prefer to continue participating, but no, don't. Try to get some sleep. Ok, I will! Sure, I didn't sleep a wink, but hey, a little rest can't hurt.

Then Saturday evening, I felt a lot better. Unfortunately, the gurgling and coughing and a full head with snot were still the case. But I felt good. So I could do what I wanted to do this evening, because there was a real concert on the agenda. Polly Mortensen's RiseUp Karaoke crew organized a concert this time. Of course this all had to take place in the great Engage app (sarcasm mode enabled). Where it is so wonderful to stay, everything looks great in Engage.



I'm always happy to go to Engage. (sarcasm mode can be turned off again) It was a Valentine's Concert. If there is one holiday that I really hate, it is... NO!!! We're not going that way. Enjoy it, you romantic. Not that negative thing, now look at it through a positive lens. I have to say, despite Engage, it was a nice location. And the RiseUp crew decorated it beautifully and festively. Yes, this all exudes Valentine. I also signed up to sing a song a while ago, but that wasn't possible now. My throat still hurts a little. Poor me, can I have some attention for this poor poor boy? In retrospect, I'm glad I didn't participate, because the level was very high. The RiseUp crew also looked very neat and had put on their nicest clothes especially for this evening. A truly gala evening with a gala performance. OK, bring on your love songs, I'm ready. Fortunately, it turned out that it wasn't just sugary sweet love songs being sung. I was a bit afraid of that. Otherwise it would be a tough evening for me. No, there were certainly some wonderful surprises. Such as 'the Summoning' by Sleep Token, what a beautiful Valentine's song. Yes, I like this! Just someone who looks at things a little differently and then chooses such a song for Valentine's Day, wonderful. More of these unique Valentine's songs came along. Certainly Zaxgar's too, with even a special animation in the background. Very nice and also very funny, loved it. That's how it should be, not just songs like 'the sky is blue and i love you'. No, look a little further and there is so much more and often better music to be found. In any case, the quality was very good this evening, everyone seemed to try just a little bit harder. Some were even nervous, on such a big stage with such a large

audience. Yes, that makes you nervous, I hope there was a puke bucket behind the stage. Seems handy to me. Despite the Valentine theme, I had a great time, beautiful songs, good singing, great hosts, but sometimes strange questions for the singers, nice location and no Peter Sanoto on stage. Perfect, I would say.

After all those love songs, I would have loved to stay in Engage but we went on to VRChat, because sometimes you have to give other apps a chance. I know, Engage is at a lonely height when it comes to VR social. And oh oh, what fun it was again in VRChat. First we went to some parties with VeroNika, Bushi, Spring, Mikael Zacke Zachrisson and Menno. We received a very friendly welcome everywhere, you really notice that the Altspace community has been accepted in VRChat. And the fact that people are really happy when they see you using your Altspace avatar is a very positive response. Menno even had his picture taken with an Altspace admirer. How sweet. Our Spanish VRChat friends were completely enthusiastic. Here we were really welcomed with cheers, you immediately felt at home. ... OH, shit, sorry, my sarcasm mode was on again. No, what was this! The response to us was not very nice, people clearly did not like us. And saw us rather leave than come. Shame. I really think you have to join the mainstream, otherwise some people will tackle you in a not so nice way. Next time I'll try a sexy anime avatar or a furry avatar....(not, I will stay my minty self!) Don't stand out so much. Luckily the group took it lightly and we all laughed it off. Let's just fly a bit, ok? Yes, they all wanted that. And that was a lot of fun, there



FRUSTRATIONS



were even air battles. And hidden frustrations towards each other were fought out here in the air. Not by everyone, some were just flying around. After the flying we chatted for a while with Zacke, Zacke's brother David and Menno. In the meantime it was late for me, so I went to bed. Unfortunately I had to miss the Doppelgänger of Altspac. When I'm 100 percent again, I'll definitely be back and you will see me at the tour. But now, I try to get some sleep.

13 February 2024

I think this deserves a special mention. VeroNika VR's pub was once one of the popular places in Altspac. How sad we were when it was all over. But now in VRChat VeroNika's pub is back again! And how! May even be better than it ever was. VeroNika has made great adjustments and it looks magnificently. Even some extras here and there to make it even more fun to stay here. I think it will become one of the popular places of VRChat. Oh, and it is also Quest friendly!

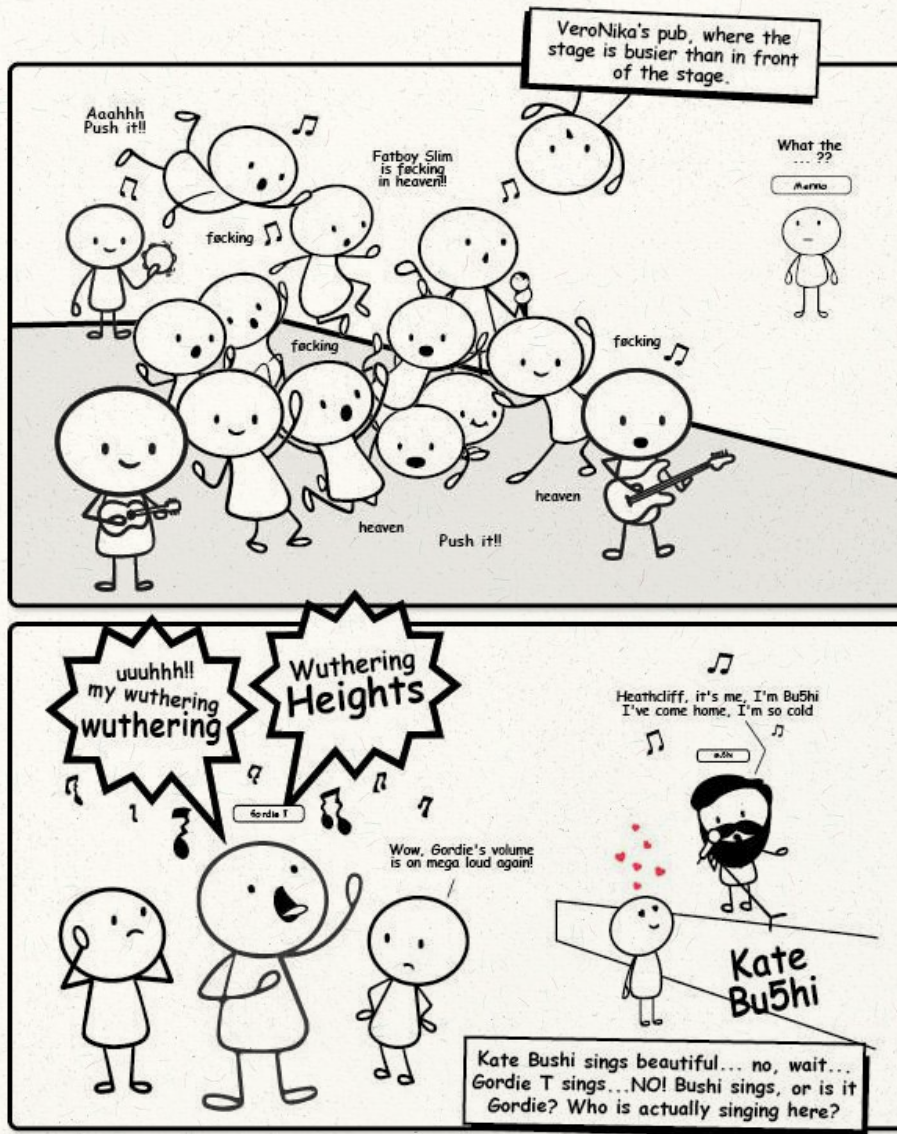
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See the differences between Altspac and VRChat.



17 February 2024

Little comic from yesterday! Good times again in VR!



SUNAMORI

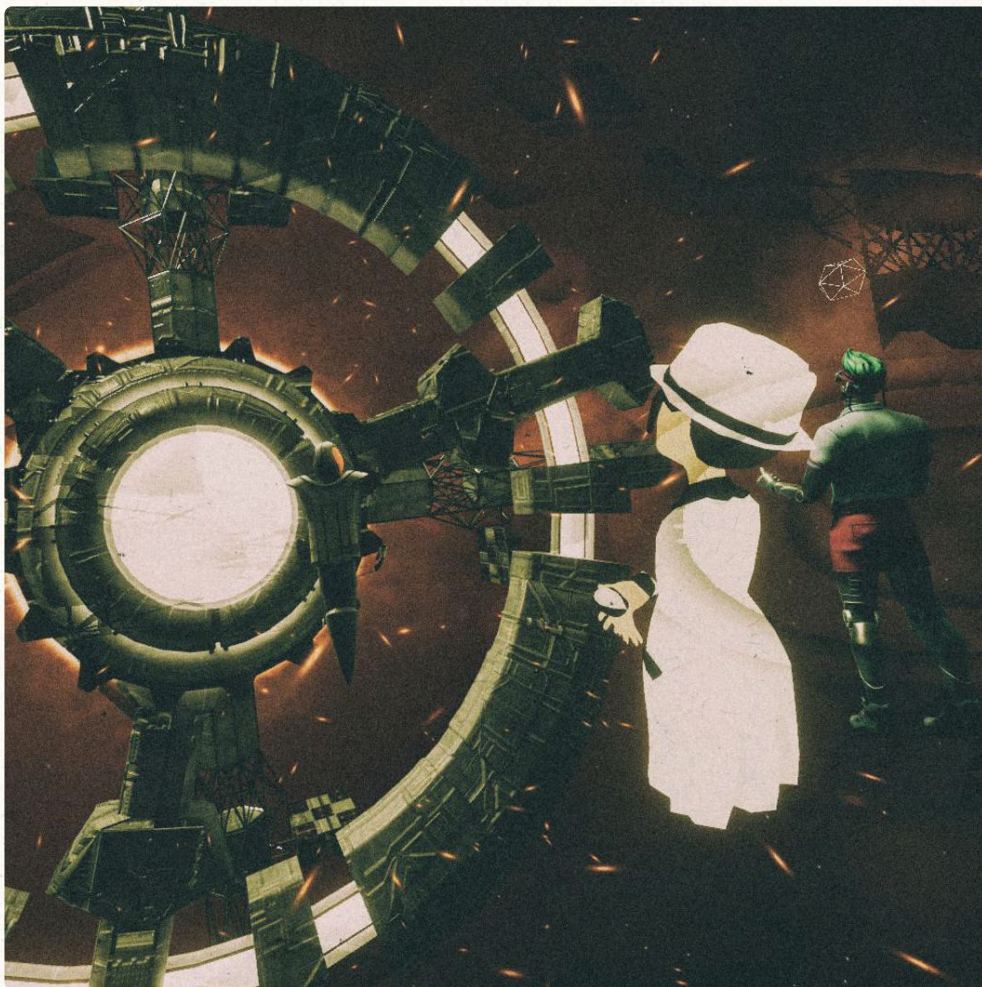
18 February 2024

Difficult, I'm dreading writing a report about last night. Difficult, why? Did something happen then? No, not that, and it was all a lot of fun, and everyone had a great time, I assume. But I also have to remain critical, and not everything was what I expected. But that's my feeling, my liking, my opinion. It could be that someone else experienced it completely differently. I also find it difficult to criticize when you know that all those people voluntarily making these worlds and organize all these parties just for you. All that time and effort. Who am I to say anything about that? If you know it all so well, create and organize it yourself. Certainly true, but I am Dutch and we Dutch are known for our directness. That we just give our opinion, even if we are not asked. So I'm afraid I'm going to do that now. So that's why this is going to be a difficult report from my side. Oooh, I wish I could see everything through rose-colored glasses and that everything would be wonderful, then life would be very beautiful.

The evening started with a bit of flying. I saw that there were no friends online yet, so flying is always nice to start with. The world is called: 'Yalu Conflict - Korean War Piston Aircraft'. This time I selected an instance where others were already flying. So nice, well leave that 'nice' out. Because there was a kind of 'Red Baron' flying around. For those who don't know who this was, I'm talking about Manfred von Richthofen, the most legendary pilot of the First World War. Shoot one after another out of the air, not so nice of course. And here too, where I was doing my flying hours, there was

such a Red Baron flying. Got shot all the time, was I really that bad? Yes and no, because others were also brought down by him. I definitely wasn't the only one who couldn't beat him. Terrible, nice to start the evening like this. After I was shot about 15 or 20 times I thought I had had enough. I can't win from him and to make matters worse, I was now also shot by the others. Apparently I was an easy target. No, this didn't do me any good, away from here.

Before the Moma Rave started, I took a tour of all the other events. And there were some very nice ones among them. I started in the 'Concrete Jungle' world, which was very cool. Some slum where a rave was organised. Location was really cool, they did a perfect job. With a metro passing by, helicopters and a dry out swimming pool, all very special. I personally thought the music was a bit less, but the location made up for a lot. Then I went to 'Sector Explr', this location also looked great. A bit difficult to find how to get in, but I finally managed. The DJ was, I think, from Japan, すなもり - Sunamori. Experimental dance music, took some time getting used to, but certainly not bad. The dance floor itself was very dark. Yes, we remain critical. And quickly moved on, there was a lot to see and Moma Rave also had to be visited. Club !D4: Printing Hall with DJ English Lad. This is a DJ that I like, when I see where this gentleman is playing I have to stop by. Truly one of the better VR DJs. Location was very special, it almost hurt your eyes. A strange noise was present here. I don't know if I liked this that much. It almost made me sick. Now it was time



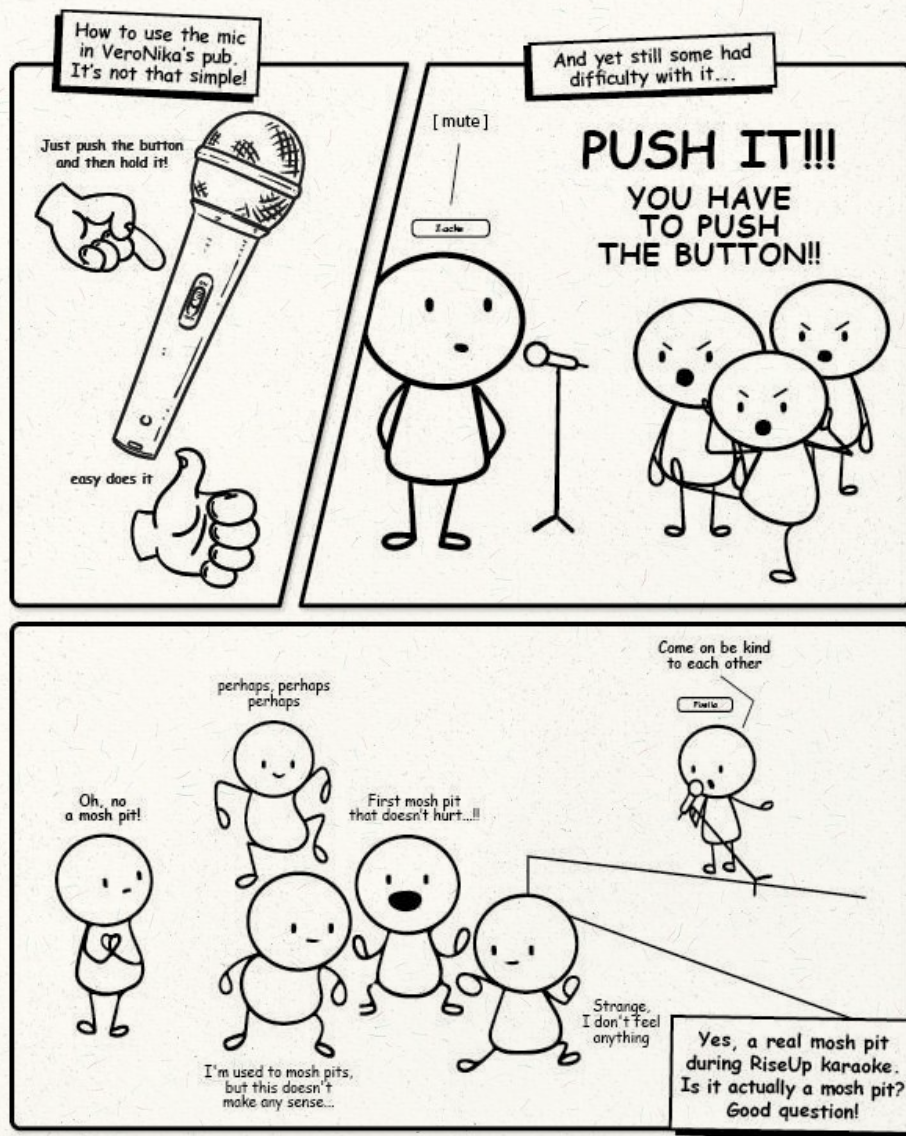
for the Moma Rave, but first we stopped by VeroNika VR's pub. VeroNika was there with some Arab friends and so of course 'Hussain Al Jassmi - Boshret Kheir' had to be played. I don't know what is being sung at all, but it is music that makes you happy. And so we were in a mood for a party, time for the Moma Rave.

Moma Rave was in the Cave this time. A location that was in a basement of some building. What immediately stood out was that it was very dark in some places. Saw some silhouettes passing by, but luckily thanks to the nameplates I knew who was who. Mikael Zacke Zachrisson blamed one of his employees, who, according to him, had not turned on all the lights. He always walks around in a yellow outfit, Zacke told me, so at least I knew who to complain to, I guess. It was nice and busy, and many people were dancing. But, I find it difficult to say, but the music didn't do much for me. The DJs, who were invited to show their skills, did not impress me much. Despite the cool sunglasses of one of the DJs. It wasn't the music that gets the masses moving, I think, maybe sometimes it's nice to hear something that sounds somewhat familiar. No, this wasn't it for me. Like I said, I have my opinion, my liking. The location looked beautiful, as always, but I missed the intimate atmosphere that other Moma locations have. I don't know what it

is, maybe it's just me. It is of course a combination of elements, if one element does not meet your expectations, the rest will also decline. Maybe that's it. Overall I had a great time, but it wasn't the best Moma Rave I've been to. It just wasn't it, sorry. I am deeply ashamed.

Visited some other events: 'Refuge - Experiment', this one is fun just to look at all the sexy avatars. And I like to do that. Went to Neon Club Outdoor together with VeroNika. But upon entering I heard the DJ say: "thank you Wembley!!!" Just too late, party was over. What else can we visit? Skits 'n' Bits Theater, here too we arrived too late. Did we still want to have our picture taken? Well no, we just come in. We saw that Spaceman, Jet Black, Mr-Yellow (Marcel Geel) and MarcelFlyDutch were in the world 'Voyage Alpha'. Very cool, some kind of ship where you can chill and relax. Very nice. Spaceman and Jet23 took us to 'Odesza - a moment apart mix'. Wow, this is really beautiful. You get to see an amazing 360 degree animation, so cool. And every now and then we were part of the show ourselves. At one point everything was black and white, including our avatars. According to Spaceman, Mr-Yellow was now Mr-Gray. We quickly delved into the world of Niko, Magic AI art: Dimensions. Been there before, great job. But now I thought I'd had enough, and I felt a little dizzy in my head.





LOT OF LOVE

24 February 2024

An evening to fall in love with, there was so much love in the air. And no, it wasn't Valentine's evening, luckily not, but everybody were just so kind to each other. And it was all because of VR's most beloved person. When he entered VeroNika VR's pub, all hearts were warmed with his presence. Who was this, how is it possible that he can give so much love to everyone who is open to it? People had to hold each other to keep from fainting, because it was really him. When I think about it, it makes me warm again. A real goosebump moment. He doesn't have to say anything, just his presence is enough. If he started a cult I would immediately be one of his followers. Sometimes I wonder, is he really from this world, someone who gives so much, but also receives a lot. His presence resolves all conflicts immediately. Why argue when you can also give each other love. Who is he, You might think. Of course you should have already known the answer, because there is only one... well... wait a minute. There are more who give a lot of love. Oh yeah? As much as him? Certainly...

Think for example of the 80s Club crew, they organized another great party yesterday. Old hip-hop songs specially selected for us by Robert C. Mendez and Marty. Well then you spread a lot of love. Especially when the songs are about bitches and big asses. If that isn't love. And speaking of love, how about VeroNika who was completely stressed because of all the technical problems in the pub. And then tries to solve that for us mortals. All this together with our beloved Klaus, who also gives up his free time to help VeroNika. Then you must have love in your gut, otherwise you won't do that. And what

about all those French people who were present yesterday, land of romance, and you noticed that yesterday. I even sang a romantic song with Steven: Je t'aime...Moi non plus. That resulted in a date with Steven in the toilet. Anyway, I had a lot of dates this evening in the toilet. There was just a whole line waiting, so much love. But I cannot give as much as he who can do that with ease. Who? You know, when he sings it's like he's drawing colors in the wind, so beautiful, so much love. There's only one... well... really? But one?

How about all those karaoke virgins who sang a song for the first time yesterday. Then you really must have a lot of love if you want to do that for us. Like Janine Louise Mayo and Jake Upfront, who, despite the difficulty they had with the microphone, just came to sing a song. They were like birds flying by. I can fall in love again. And how about DudelDirk (Di Ak) with all his beautiful stories. This shows that he has a lot of love. Immediately falls in love with everything and everyone. And Menno Mulder, who gives everyone a lesson in pool billiards by immediately humiliating them by beating them hard. You only do that if you really care about someone. You learn from that. That's really sweet. Speaking of love, Gesine Wintsche, she is always so sweet. She doesn't have to get anything in return. And wait, what about Mel Mel, she immediately puts me on 'mute' as soon as she arrive. That's so sweet, she just can't listen to me, but still wants to be there. If you make those kinds of sacrifices then you have love for someone. Respect! Don't forget Pixella VR, your only paid member. That must be love, right? Yes, indeed, and there is still an invoice that has to be

paid... What about Marcel Geel who lovingly explains how the world is built in Unity, with all the technical details, which mean nothing to me. And yet he wants to explain it to me. That's so sweet. Or Niko and Spaceman who show the most bizarre dance moves as two aliens. Just for us, because they can. And not to forget when Niko and Timo surprise Fauna In VR with her Altspace avatar. They don't ask for anything. Purely out of love. And then you have Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, who comes to sing banana phone for the hundredth time. Or that great song Summertiden, can't get enough of it. And to please us, he just sings it again. So nice... But no one has as much love as Him, the one with all that hair... He is unique! What? No one?

Then you forget Davos (Dave van Oers), who put his microphone back on distortion especially for us. Things seemed to be going well for a while, but out of love his sound is back to how it used to be. That's how we know him, and that's why we love him. And Fritz, who always comes to play the drums. Or Romeela Jabeen, who comes to give everyone a hug. See, that's love. Groovy Alien, who just comes and sings for us with a sip. And who is completely happy that the pub is back. Spring, who always takes the lead and always starts the evening with a song. And keeps whining about 'Tina Turner' or 'Pull up to my bumper'. But she do so out of love. Tibor comes to clean everything as usual. You don't just do that, you do that out of love. The entire Karaoke in the Trees crew and especially KITT-Bot who is always present. Rain or shine, he or she is there. You don't see that often. Gordie Tee who delights us with live music and gives homework to his students lamkbot, Mujipop and Dan. Free and for nothing, you only get love in

return. That's so sweet, isn't it? You don't have to do it, but he does. Speaking of love, how about Queen Bella and Cain. They completely found each other, thanks to love. Ok, they only have love for each other now, but who knows, maybe soon they will see us again. The one who is truly all about love is Fauna, who gives so much love that it almost makes you uncomfortable. Love is preferably expressed to you as often as possible. Yes, that must be love. You just have to accept it.

And then those guys from down under... Jet Black and Babz, who despite the heat and time difference still show their love for us. So sweet. I just can't sleep about it. Dr. Abstract (Dan Zen), who showed his face for a moment, and then disappeared again. That is love, to come back after such a long time and then leave again. And then the Polly Mortensen RiseUp Karaoke crew!! All love, love for music and for each other and for the visitors. Are always enthusiastic even though you deliver a lousy performance. They remain positive and cheer you up completely. This includes Polly, who could use some love, because she was very happy that a Swedish man could be heard in her house through her headset. I think she should go out and hook up with a hot guy and... well, you know. Love, lots of love. Smitty, who was present despite his own tip not to let old men in anymore. Carlos Rosado, who played the security guy yesterday, you only do that out of love. Also for the people you have to correct. How about Chrisanthemum (Chris Wise Wadleigh), who came up with a name that is impossible to pronounce. And David Vernon...uh...what can I say about him? Well, he's there, so to speak, right? That's also sweet. Gordie, Shilar and Sindeaal, who sing along loudly and

let those around them enjoy it. Even though we don't ask for it and we no longer hear the person on stage. They do this purely for the love of music and, I think, for us. And also present yesterday, Marty B or was it just Marty, who was it? It was nice that at least there was a Marty present. So lovely.

Yes, nice, nice list, but they still don't match the love that this hairy man gives us. And not only through his presence, but also through his performances and his drawings. You can only fall in love with that. There is only one! ... Really? Are you going to keep this up? There are certainly more that you can fall in love with. How about Inky VR and Steve Hodak, who show us their creativity with music and funny videos and other art. They don't have to do it, but they do it anyway, expensively out of love... I think. Or how about Bob ParkHouse, who takes us like a guide to all the cool rave events. He doesn't have to, but he does it anyway. Speaking of raves, Sonny Scholte, with all the parties he hosted in Altspace. I missed them all. But people are still talking about it. There must have been a lot of love in the air back then. Manon Smits, Zacke and Menno from the Moma Raves, that is pure love!! Do I need to mention more people? It almost speaks for itself.

Just a little poem for Manon:

"Manon, kom en transform met WiWa Tron
En Facetime in je nachtjapon
Manon, Manon, Manon, Manon
Nooit meer dromen van karton
Manon, ik heb zin in een wiepie op het balkon
Manon"

Translation:

*"Manon, come and transform with WiWa Tron
And Facetime in your nightgown
Manon, Manon, Manon, Manon
Never dream of cardboard again
Manon, I feel like having a [PIEP] on the balcony
Manon"*

Yes, but He with that big beard, who gives so much love, is special, isn't he? He is quite unique, isn't he? ...Serious? But almost everyone cares about each other, right? No, I say it wrong... Everybody cares about each other! Like Atessa Aryan and Cheri Mohawk, who are always clearly present and organize so much for us. Pure love, I think. But also small things, because you don't have to do things or organize everything. Just being there and being yourself can mean a lot to everyone. Meegan Coll, always dancing with her glow sticks. That makes you happy, doesn't it? Zaxgar with his beautiful songs. Bibbow's enthusiasm. Tim Perfect who comes to rap a piece with just about every swear word you can think of. Isn't it beautiful! Or DDorrington's guitar playing. Spaceman's crazy voices. Jim's tours on Sundays. aRkker, who gave us altspade back through worlds and avatars. And Tony Stark.... What? Who? ...uh... Tony Stark? What about him? Oh, uh, nothing, nevermind. I missed his annoying commercial videos. Didn't he also do that out of love for us? Of course whatever you want.

No, there are others who give a lot of love and perhaps sometimes more than Him. And then I forget to mention a lot of more people. Because there are so many and that makes VR so much fun to be there. But isn't He, who loves tequila, on a par with giving love? Of course, if it makes you happy, then Bushi VR is indeed the one who gives a lot of love. You can have it your way...

Aaaahhhh, he is so lovely...



25 February 2024

Overchoice, are you familiar with that? Should I make a report or not? Should I think about myself or just a little bit about the other person? What do I wear? What am I eating today? It is no that different in VR, perhaps even more so. Where am I going? Who am I going to visit? Do I participate? Which avatar am I going to use? Small or big? Sexy or furry? Too many choices and therefore stress. And yesterday was no different. It started that I had arranged to go fishing with VeroNika VR, indeed Real VR Fishing. Always fun. But once inside, no VeroNika. Did she abandon me? She never does that otherwise. Still have to wait a little longer. After fifteen minutes of fishing alone and singing the song 'Bobby Vinton - Mr. Lonely, I was faced with a choice: do I keep waiting or do I go to VRChat? Difficult, maybe she's just getting in.... Just wait a little longer? No, on to VRChat.

Hanged out in VRChat with Menno Mulder, Davos (Dave van Oers) and Queen Bella. Later an old acquaintance from VTime came by. I hadn't seen or spoken to him for about two years. If I wanted to become friends here in VRChat. Ouch, choice, yes or no? Oh why not. Menno indicated that he would be online for a just a little while, because he was going to New York City this evening. Wow, a bit jealous.... In the meantime I saw that VeroNika was now fishing, but afterwards it turned out that she had problems with her controllers. That's why she was late. Should I go back to fishing or stay in VRChat? Choice overload. Anyway, I went back, as I promised. And promises make choices easier. The four of us were happily fishing. VeroNika, Bushi VR, Menno and me. I was told by VeroNika that if a zeppelin passes by that you should take a selfie with

that thing. I don't have to do anything. I can choose whether I do that, yes or no? The choice initially was, no, I won't do that, because then I have to get out of my lying position and turn all the way around to take a selfie. No, that just makes me tired. Bushi, who is as lazy as I am, couldn't agree more. But when the zeppelin passed by, I got stressed again, should I take a selfie? Yes, just do it... No, too much effort... yes, because it doesn't yield anything and that is also worth something. Finally I took a selfie. I'm still tired of it. After fishing for a while and saying goodbye to Menno and wishing him safe journey, the choice was go back to VRChat or continue fishing? I do not know!! I can hardly handle this anymore, so you make the choice for me. And so we went on to VRChat.

Once in VRChat we went to VeroNika's pub with some German friends. No, we're not going to do karaoke or anything. We just show the pub, because our German friends had not seen this yet, and then we go into the nightlife of VRChat. This evening is ours! But unfortunately when you are in the pub, others quickly pass by. "Oh, how nice, is the pub open tonight? Are we going to enjoy karaoke and play some pool? How nice!" No, the choice was that we are not going to do that. We, VeroNika, Bushi and I, were also specially for tonight on the PC VR. To be able to visit all the PC VR raves. But doubt set in. Especially with VeroNika: "I can't leave now, can I? I have to go host, people are in my pub." And it only got busier, even the RiseUp Crew and later the Karaoke in the Trees Crew came by. Quite nice... So Minty guy, what are you doing, are you staying? Or do you choose for yourself and visit some raves by

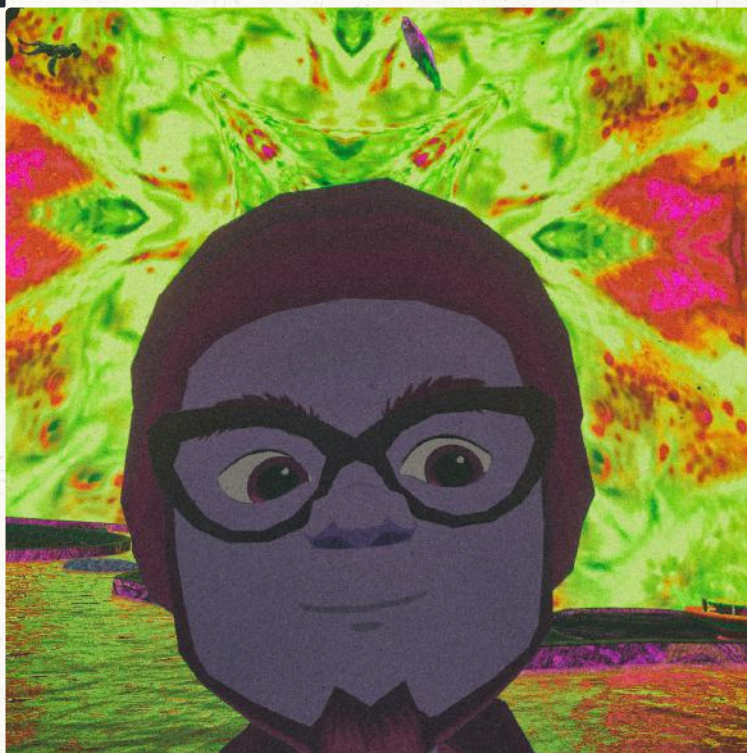


yourself. OUCH, difficult. Can I leave VeroNika behind with all those strange figures? Do you have to start hosting again after spending most of Friday night doing so? I don't know, choice stress. What to do? Message from Bob ParkHouse: "come by, DJ English Lad is showing his skills again." Nice excuse. Sorry, VeroNika, but they need me somewhere else. And I was gone. Good choice? Or would it have been better if I had stayed?

English Lad's set was fantastic again, and yes, we even got to dance. Spaceman also came by later. Absolutely a great rave. After an hour or so I stopped by the pub, I felt a bit guilty. VeroNika didn't mind and also tried to break away from hosting. "If no one wants to sing, I'll put on some background music, okay?" Unfortunately, there is always Spring who still wants to sing something. This is going to be difficult, you can't just get away from here. Well, let me quickly make the choice for myself and continue looking for other raves. Some 'Kebab club' was having a rave. Hmmmm I like kebab, so I should definitely check this out. Wow, really well done, somewhere in a slum, a kebab takeaway. DJs and Kebab, what more could you want? Also handy, the menu was in Dutch. After a while VeroNika and Bushi came by. She had managed to get away. Finally it could now start for VeroNika, discovering the PC VR going out in VRChat. Spaceman and Bob were also here in the meantime. After the kebab sandwich, the group wanted to explore more things. Where are we going? What's fun? Peter? What are

we doing? Peter? Come on, what's our next move? Hello? PETER!!!!??? Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear, choices, choices... I don't know, everything is fun. Fortunately, my lifesaver Bob came along. He took the lead and decided where we would go. Thnx Bob, me happy.

Seen a lot and attended many parties. There was even a birthday party. Very nice and VeroNika clearly enjoyed it. But after all that dancing and light show violence, the group wanted some rest. Just relax... Peter, do you have an idea?uh.... I don't know, choices. Otherwise, shall we go to Polly Mortensen, Fauna In VR, Chris Wise Wadleigh and Carlos Rosado? They are in 'Audience Anarchy'. That's good, that is indeed a lot quieter. After seeing very bad plays, VeroNika and Bushi thought it was enough for this evening. What are you doing Minty? Will you stay? Or are you going to bed too? Or to another rave? Minty? Hello? What are you doing? Stress, I don't know anymore. But I can't stay here. The level of the actors is so great that I can't watch it anymore. And so I visited another rave. This time I went to Kaleidosky with DJ Ru, seen and heard her before. And she knows how to touch me with her music. Wonderful, stayed for an hour. Spaceman also came by, he never goes to sleep either, I think. It was really tripping in this world. Very nice when you visit this before you go to bed... And then it was enough, my body and mind agreed, the choice is bed.





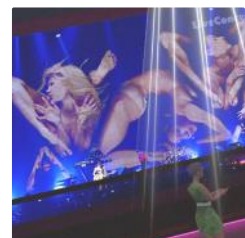
2 March 2024

What should you do when you are told by your boss, VeroNika VR, that you are free on Friday evening. No, no karaoke in the pub, because our godmother herself is going to spend our dearly earned money in Barcelona. And so this minty guy got the night off. Because who wants to come to the pub with just Peter Sanoto without VeroNika. No, you don't want that. It's all or nothing. Anyway, there you are, nice evening off, but what to do? Let's see where everyone is... ouch, that was disappointing, few friends online. But most were offline. Menno Mulder is still in New York, VeroNika on her way to Barcelona, Gesine Wintsche also had something else to do and so DudelDirk (Di Ak) was nowhere to be found, I didn't see Bushi VR either. And I can name more that were not online... sad but true.

Fortunately, there was still 'the 80s Club' of Robert C. Mendez and Marty, always fun. Didn't know anyone else, so grabbed a spot at the bar. Keep that beer coming, make sure this glass doesn't empty, was my order to Robert. The theme for this evening in the 80s Club was 'live music'. A wonderful playlist with only live recordings of well-known songs. Absolutely great, except for Bon Jovi, why he is on the playlist is a mystery to me. It was pleasantly busy again and people enjoyed the music and each other. A really nice club, I really like it. It's a pity that this often takes place at the same time as our karaoke evening in the pub. At one point there were problems with the server where the playlist was located, which was a shame. No more 'live' music, this was a sign, time to visit other events. I drank a lot of VR beer thanks to Robert, so time to show off your dance moves and get rid of that VR alcohol in your minty body.

Visited many worlds and events, and this time I got a bit of everything in terms of taste of music. From hardstyle to lounge and/or funky dance music. I'll mention a few notable ones. Milwaukee Bassment, very nice, music, a bit of billiards and being together. Upon entering I was immediately welcomed by one of the hosts. You never or rarely experience that. He was also very interested in me: are you from Altspace? Yes, yes, I'm from Altspace, can't you hear that? It was quite busy, and I can imagine that people like to hang out here. Another notable club I accidentally ended up in was 'Vip Club'. It already started suspiciously, because I had to enter some kind of code (password) to get in. Now I didn't have this, but luckily someone let me in. "Do you want to come in? Yes, I love to... That was exactly the answer she wanted to hear, I think. And so the minty guy suddenly stood in a room with almost only naked bodies. Which were all up and in each other some how. Where the f*ck am I? Where did I ended up? Some kind of orgy VR club? The music was good, but the rest was... let me put it this way, very interesting. This wasn't what I was looking for... or maybe I did? No, this is strange, despite the fact that they were intimately connected with each other, there was a lot of talking and laughing. Doesn't really excite me. And I think it was generally more men than ladies. No, this isn't for me. By the way, I don't have a naked version of my altspace minty avatar either. Maybe ask aRkker if he can make something like that. With a very big.... Indeed, you know, minty bratwurst.

In the meantime, I made a stop in Jake Upfront's Envision. But unfortunately I had a lot of problems. Didn't hear any



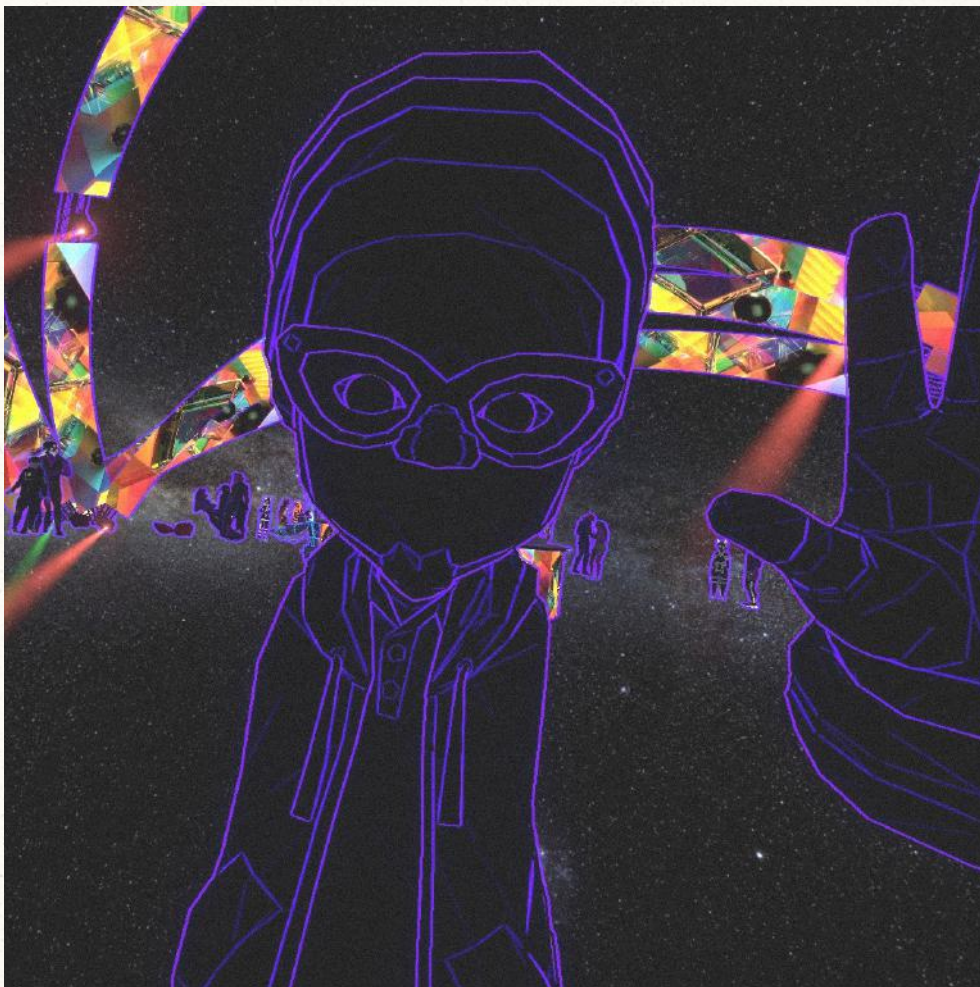
music and that is essential for a dance evening. However, I only heard two Dutch men, Marcel Geel and Klaas, having a lot of fun together. "Why are you bouncing up and down like that? No, you're bouncing up and down! On what are you sitting right now? Hahahaha, you like to know, right?!!!" I had to intervene and make it clear that I could only hear them. "Hello!" "Oooh dear, could you hear everything?" "Yes!" Mikael Zacke Zachrisson was there too and had the same problem as me, no music. I also somehow got taller. Was that because I was still a bit excited of the VIP Club? I restarted the app a few times, but to no avail. Too bad, I would love to hear the music and dance to it, because in general I really like the music that Jake and Janine Louise Mayo play for us. By the way, I hope it all works out, especially for Jake. The time, money and effort he puts into making this app deserves a lot of respect. And that is why this must be a success, he really deserves it.

Back to VRChat. So much to do and so much to see. Here are a few more highlights. Techno Train was also very well done. You stand there with everybody closed up in a train unit. Nice idea and great executed. Music? It must be techno, all quite loud. Sometimes I don't know exactly what the name of the music you hear is, I'm not that familiar with it. But this was a bit too hard for me. Another world what I really enjoyed was 'Simplicity: Lounge'. Not very special in terms of world, but in terms of music this is exactly what I was looking for. Funky, disco, dance music. Really fantastic. Especially DJ Electro, he/she made my evening. And you also notice it on the dance floor. Lots of people dancing. And you don't see that everywhere. Fun, good music, interesting sexy avatars, what

more could you want? Polly Mortensen's RiseUp Karaoke, maybe?

Yes, why not... After a whole evening and night it was time to take it a bit easier. Relax during Polly's RiseUp karaoke. It wasn't too busy here when I arrived. Fortunately, that changed during RiseUp and it became increasingly busy. There were some birthdays, Conehead and Kirby, congratulations. The mood was great, it was a lot of fun again, lots of crazy things happened. Like a starring contest with Polly, I think I won, or was it Polly? Doesn't matter, it was a bit strange to stare into the eyes of such a terrible Engage avatar. Sorry Polly. Summer caused the first landslide in Engage. I have never experienced such a large, sympathetic mosh pit. Great song of course: System Of A Down - Chop Suey! And Summer was really enjoying the crowd. Things weren't going well for the RiseUp crew. Fauna In VR wanted to do terrible things to Smitty, (I know where you live!!) as if Smitty could do anything about the fact that we were dealing with a cockroach infestation. I felt sorry for Smitty anyway, because after his performance he did not receive the compliments from the hosts that he certainly deserved. I just went and gave my compliments it to him, he was standing there all alone. Poor Smitty, forgotten by his own colleagues. And many more beautiful performances. At the end Bushi VR finally came in so that he could sing the last song. He also did a Radio Head song, ouch, I also sung a song by Radio Head. It's always difficult when the master shows you how it should be done. A learn moment for me.





SHE DOING IT

3 March 2024

Beter late then never... Here my Saturday report:

We saw, heard and experienced a lot again. It remains amazing what you can experience in VRChat. No time to be bored. I also understand that next weekend will be exactly one year since Altspace closed its doors to us. Only one year? It seems like so much more, but it's only been a year. It feels much longer and I think I know why. The things we experience and see here in VRChat is so much, more than what you would normally experience in RL. That's why it feels like more than a year ago. If you just witness what you can visit and see in one evening, that is so much, that is impossible in RL. What you do in one weekend would normally take you a whole month or maybe even longer. Yesterday is no exception, we were able to witness and experience many worlds, events and other things. It's just too much to mention. Is it a rollercoaster? Sometimes. Of course, it is also what you make of it. You can also choose to stay in one world, but switching worlds and events is so easy, why wouldn't you? When I'm hosting together with VeroNika VR, in her bar, of course, you see less. But here too, in her pub, we experience a lot. More than if you stay at home on the couch watching TV. All in all, you actually get too many incentives for one year. And that's why it feels so much longer than a year.

Oh yes, Altspace, our beloved Altspace, why did you left us. We had such a good time together. It still hurts a little that the love we had ended like this. You didn't want to listen to our side of the story. No, there was no other way, we had to and would split up for good. After a too short mourning period, we

hurriedly looked for a new love, but it was not found so quickly. What do you think of this beauty, VRChat? She is sweet and she tries to please us. But especially in the beginning, I didn't want to respond to her advances. No, everything about VRChat sucked. Kids, too many kids, the avatars, the worlds, and where is an events list? And why can't you send each other a message? No, VRChat is stupid and I'm not going to like it here! Enough said! But who do you like then? Cluster? Bigscreen? Rec room? Sansar? vTime? Special? Engage? Bantar? No, the right one wasn't among them, Cluster came a long way, but that's more because I have a soft spot for the Japanese beauties. They are always so sweet, even if you don't understand anything at all, it all sounds very sweet. You may have been called an annoying piece of junk, but it still sounds nice. But it wasn't Altspace. Then VRChat, now she is very easy. If you can't get anyone, there is still VRChat. She doing it with everyone. So you have a shot, for sure.

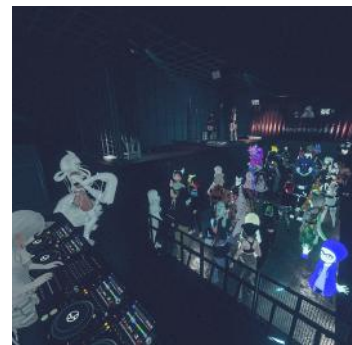
And after a year I'm still doing it with VRChat. I also started to appreciate her more and more and perhaps fell in love with her a little. Had to really get to know her, she had her quirks. But if you ultimately know how to deal with her, she has a lot to offer. I think we're at the point now where we're dating, so to speak. She's so good to me. Yesterday too, she was so nice to me again. Raves, tours, nice people, good music, art, you name it and she has it for you. Yes, I think I'm in love again. I still cheat every now and then, with Cluster, she continues attract me. And I also pop in Engage sometimes. An open relationship, you could call it, that's what I have with VRChat. And Altspace? Should she ever change her mind? What would you do then?

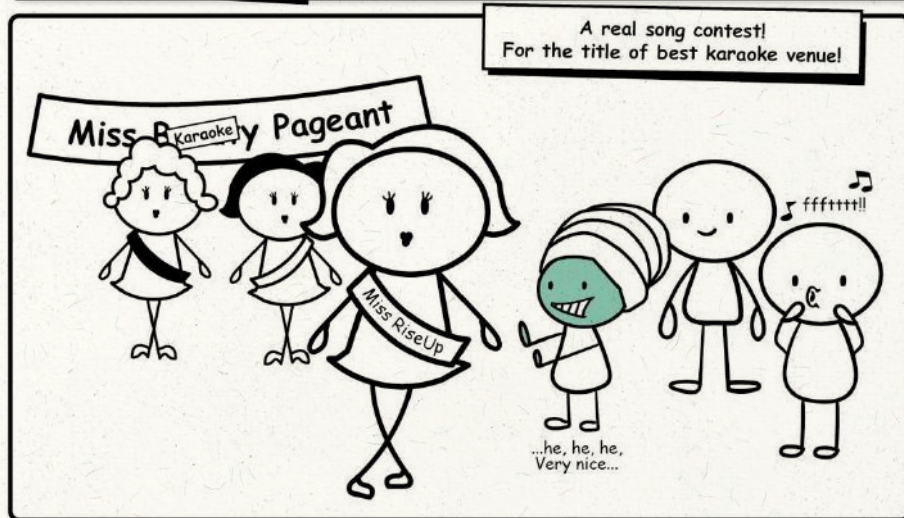


Wow, she definitely hurt me, and you can't just forget that. But I was very crazy about her, so I'm afraid I would run right back into her open arms.

But so far VRChat has been very sweet to me and I'm glad I finally found her. Yesterday too, the evening started in 'the Gyroscope', what a wonderful world with good DJs. Hanged out with Dr Hardbeatz, Stefanie Krzyzanowski, Marcel Geel, Bob ParkHouse, Spaceman and Tibor. A few times I came back to this place during the evening/night. Definitely because I wanted to see and hear DJ English Lad. I'm really starting to become a groupie for this guy. Also hung out at Robert C. Mendez and Marty's 80s Club. Familiar, always good. And here I met Jake Upfront, who told me what was probably the problem, why I couldn't hear music in Envision. It's always nice when programmers or technicians explain to you what is the problem and what can be the solution. Still don't understand it. "Oh, yes, yes, oh, is that how it is? Gosh, yeah, I didn't know that." No clue what it was about. Later Janine Louise Mayo also came by and enthusiastically showed off her new knees. "Look!!! Look at my knees!! Nice is it not??" "Yes, very nice!!" Said he who has no knees... Went to 'Stoner City' with Jake and Janine. Very funny and indeed only stoners. After this, back to 'the Gyroscope', and show my love for English Lad. Where else have I been? Club Orion, Rooftop Smokey, Rizumu Enslosure, Party Island, Server Room, DDVR Classic, TUBE, Kaleidosky, Project Data, Server Room, TrackSide and many more. All very nice in their own way. TUBE has changed his world a bit, but now the dance area is really small. I like tiny and small, but this was too much. A little bigger please.

And besides all this, there was also Cheri Mohawk's Doppelgängers of AltSpace. I was able to discover many fantastic worlds together with Polly Mortensen's RiseUp Crew. And of course specially for this tour another nice and somewhat strange avatar. This time more game elements in the worlds, fun but difficult. What have we seen? Well I haven't seen everything, but this is my list: Suf Space, Moroccan Riad, Mania's Aether, The Nestled Glade, Fashion Mansion and Get Lost! Forest. A lot, and also very fun. Thank you Cheri, it was a real pleasure again. In between I was able to show my car driving skills to Mikael Zacke Zachrisson and Manon Smits. "Yes, I can drive, I have a driver's license." But that is of little use in VR. Zacke experienced how well I can drive a car in VR. Crashed many times... At one point we even fell into infinity, a kind of black hole. I saw on my speedometer that we were going more than 700 kilometers per hour. There really was no end to it, falling into eternity, you wouldn't wish that on anyone. Sorry about that Zacke, this was not the intention. I'll take some lessons and get my VR driver's license, if I can. I ended the night with Dave in Project Data, hardstyle drum and bass, always nice before you go to bed.





9 March 2024

"It's sad, so sad

It's a sad, sad situation

And it's getting more

And more absurd"

I'm not sure what emotions to evoke last night. Should I be sad now? Or was it time for a party after all? I couldn't figure it out, and I think more people suffered from that. The mood was very good yesterday and people were clearly looking forward to the weekend and therefore looking forward to party. But it was also exactly a year ago that we were kicked out of Altospace. And we had to reflect on that, so there is every reason to be sad, right? You would expect it, and from what I understood, many people thought back to their time in Altospace with a lump in their throat. But still, I got the impression that people thought it was a reason to make a good party. "YEAH!!!! We are still here after a year!! Look at us being happy!." Time for a 'sad' party!

To also commemorate the destruction of Altospace by Microsoft, VeroNika VR and I transformed the pub evening into 'Special Altospace Karaoke night'. Not that we have done anything to commemorate or remember Altospace. I took some time to ask for a moment of silence at the beginning. Either they didn't hear me or they didn't want to hear me or they had already muted me in advance. So this sensitive moment that I had in mind was brutally ignored. There you are with your good intentions. Wanted to take an emotional tack, but no, unfortunately. Instead, Fritz and Fauna in VR were making out on stage. Because the entire stage has been amplified in

terms of sound, everyone in the pub could enjoy the unsavory kiss and lick sounds of those two. I had to act as a host, this is of course inappropriate during a minute of silence. No respect at all. Would I have to mention that it was also International Women's Day? No, this was of no use, because in the meantime Fritz and Fauna provided the necessary moaning and gasping sounds again. Never mind, this isn't going to work, then we just do karaoke. Anyone want to sing a song?

There was plenty of singing again, and it was very international. German, French, Spanish, English and even Dutch songs were featured. Although we Dutch had serious doubts about whether we had made the right choice with our song. It looked like the Eurovision Song Contest. Fortunately, Sonny Scholte saved our Dutch honor by singing a song live on guitar for us, and certainly especially for Menno Mulder. Very beautiful and technically it certainly went very well, but we were not sure when the song ended. Maybe more in the future, we were promised by Sonny. I don't know yet whether we will hold him to that.

Exactly at midnight we had planned to go to 'Altospace Memorial World' with all the guests from the pub. A world or museum created by SereneLiminal and Timo Holst to remember our time in Altospace. The design of the museum was very nice, different worlds received special attention in separate rooms. You also got to see a nice overview of the avatars used in Altospace. We talked about the Altospace avatars, which were very good, especially in terms of eyes. These managed to follow you exactly, I haven't actually seen

this anywhere else. The overview of all avatars also included room for the avatars of Fritz and Fauna and the nice thing is if you get very close to them you can hear them. It was a bit of a shame that it was those kiss, gasping, moaning and licking sounds again. There was also a large screen showing various videos once recorded in Altspace. All in all, really nicely done. Compliments.

It was nice and busy in the museum with all the ex-Altspacers who were happily reminiscing, some became a bit emotional and others laughed out loud about what we all experienced at the time. I also thought it was a shame that Altspace was closing, but to be honest, I haven't been there for that long. I think I had only been there for a year, but I was able to make a lot of friends during that year. And you saw that community feeling again yesterday. That hasn't gone away, after a year the group is still together. Of course you see one more than the other, but everyone was present again yesterday. Ok, ok, we lose people along the way too, but that happened in Altspace too. The regular group that stands and does not leave, which is fortunate because it is a nice group and I would like to hang out with them in VR for a long time.

After all this, VeroNika and I decided to go back to the pub. And to our surprise, quite a few people came back to sing another song. The guests also sang very well. No, not by everyone, but there are certainly some very good ones. I sometimes think that we, VeroNika and I, have the best singers in VR in the pub. The level is so good, you rarely see that and you certainly don't see that with others. Only

Chrysanthemummmmmmmmmuumme (Chris Wise Wadleigh) thinks differently. She claims that the best singers can be found in the RiseUp karaoke. That people encourage each other to great heights. Could be, but I don't think so. Maybe one day we should fight this out with a real song contest festival. That we let the different karaoke worlds compete against each other for the title of best karaoke venue. I already know who will win this.

I do notice that we in the pub have a completely different way of hosting and encouraging than, for example, RiseUp. We are perhaps a little more 'honest' here. You may sometimes be told that it might be wise not to do this anymore. Or that cleaning tables is also a nice job. That's in contrast to RiseUp, where every performance is great and everyone is the best. The question is what do you prefer? The honest story or a fantasy? If I'm honest, I enjoy receiving the compliments. Even if I don't deserve them, it's nice to hear. Ok, now that you know this, are you going to adjust your own host behavior? ...uh... no, I'm afraid not, that's just me. I can't do anything about it. But if I give someone compliments, you know, they are sincere.

Take Bushi VR for example, he had a very good evening. Great songs in the Pub and he did that again during RiseUp. He thought he sounded like Mickey Mouse, but no, this was very good. Especially that Jewel song! My sincere compliments. Or Mikael Zache Zachrisson's banana phone... my 'sincere' compliments. Or Menno's drum party, it couldn't be better. And speaking of compliments, I actually received them from VeroNika. That I was doing so well as a host. Thanks, but I'm

BANANA PHONE

still thinking that I should be more positive and make fewer comments during a song. More take RiseUp as an example. Maybe we will also get very good singers. Who knows. But of course my compliments to VeroNika, because without her there would be no pub. And without her, hardly anyone would come by. She is always friendly and hospitable. And she sets someone like me free to do the most retarded things on stage. So thank you VeroNika, I think we are a very good team. Ok, enough, because this is all getting really gooey.

The adventure of course ends at Polly Mortensen's RiseUp karaoke. And I'm afraid that Chrysanthemumummmmmmmuumme mummemunm is right in terms of the level of the people who come to sing songs. This is indeed better than in the pub. (But you didn't hear me say that.) Because there were some beautiful songs, it was very good this evening. I did miss Polly singing a song, it's a shame that we don't hear her sing that often. There was some noise on the line when I had to indicate which song I wanted to sing. Flash and the band? With 'Hey Fever'? Slash and Sam? With 'Say beaver'? What do you mean? Do you say it in Dutch? No, I'm trying to say it in English. OK. What do you want to sing? Smash and the Can? With "Hey Ya!"? No, this didn't go well. Then we called in Fauna for help. Ok, Peter, tell me, what do you want to sing for us? Very simple: 'Flash and the Pan - Hey St Peter'. OK, no problem. It can be that easy.



10 March 2024

Ok, let's take stock of the damage regarding yesterday's party. A wet t-shirt, wet headset, painful legs, very tired, empty and half-full glasses and bottles everywhere and a continuous whistling sound in my ear. That sounds like a very successful VR party. And I have to be honest, it absolutely was.

The evening first started with a kebab sandwich and in my case a mixed grill dish. A bit strange, because normally that's how you end up an evening. Because after a hard night out, you also have to eat a lot of food. But no, this time we started it. In the kebab place Bob ParkHouse and Meegan Coll were also stuffing themselves with food. Maybe not such a bad idea after all, there were many others who did this. Or was it maybe because of the music? I don't know, I was there for the food. We had a nice group to visit some other events before the Moma Rave started. VeroNika VR, Bushi VR, Sonny Scholte, Meegan and I, first stuffed ourselves with kebabs or listen to the music and then went to a Spanish Altspace memory party. I thought it was a bit strange, some rave with gigantic screens. Gave a nice effect. Sonny almost got completely crazy, because that's pretty much what his world in Altspace looked like. We saw some videos from Altspace and Sonny's world and event came along. Very funny and he immediately became excited to bring his world here to VRChat. I would like to experience it someday. I hear everyone talking about it, but all of this was before my time in Altspace. I also hung out with Janine Louise Mayo and Sonny in 'PrintWorks: The Press Halls', but it was very glitchy, so we only stayed for a short time.

Time for the Moma, and it was just like old times. Great location, some sandy island group, with a surprising game element. Because it was quite a challenge to reach the other island. There was an invisible bridge underwater that went to the other island. But it was difficult and many fell into infinity. And many made an attempt. Very funny to see, especially from the island. Which of course I was one of the first to enter. According to Klaus I cheated, but I didn't see anywhere that there were certain rules that you had to adhere to. Then cheating becomes very difficult without rules, right? I had made myself very small and was able to look below the waterline and see exactly where I could walk. Easy enough. The party itself was absolutely great. Lots of people, good music and, as mentioned, a top location. I had appropriated my own dance floor again. Tiny minty guy with very big glow sticks, me happy. And so it was dancing all night long. A good workout, sweat dripped through my headset. Large drops hung from my nose and shin. I often put myself on mute, because you don't want to hear such a heavy person panting. This was a good party. And everyone went crazy. I would also like to thank the Moma Crew, Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, Manon Smits en Menno Mulder, for a great evening. You have created something perfect.

In between, VeroNika and me, we also looked at some other events, but this was not the same vibe that you felt at the Moma. Went to Kaleidosky, DDVR Classic, Vapor Warehouse and RIFT Site Epsilon. But, no, they didn't live up to what the Moma had to offer. Come back quickly. VeroNika was on a



REMEMBER ALTSPACE

gospel mission this evening and was looking for victims to convince them to join the karaoke church. I think she managed to persuade one, poor Rob. Maybe he agreed to be rid of it." Sure, I'll come for karaoke sometime, whatever you want." VeroNika happy, mission accomplished. We stayed at Moma for the rest of the evening, why go somewhere else if you have such a good time here. Precisely. Didn't make it to the end this time, my condition fell short.

Was a beautiful evening to remember Altspace, a beautiful party Altspace style! Thank you very much again everyone. On to Inky VR's Beach Party in Cluster, which of course is all about Altspace. I'm almost starting to hate Altspace.

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16 March 2024

Sometimes you have days when nothing wants to cooperate. And that's how it felt last night. The pub or our equipment in the pub didn't feel like working along, didn't help us to have a nice evening. The microphone no longer worked, and that is important if you want to have a karaoke evening. Shame. VeroNika VR had again done some work on the pub. But it seems as if you turn a screw somewhere a chair leg falls out somewhere else. It's action reaction. You just don't know what could happen if you adjust something. Good program that Unity, very nice. This time we had added our own beer mats to the pub with the result that the microphone no longer worked. Very logical of course, and therefore impossible to discover what had gone wrong. Very unfortunate, because in the beginning it was nice and busy in the pub, quite a few people came by and (maybe) wanted to show something by singing a song. But that just wasn't possible. I suggested that we all be very quiet, so that we could hear whoever was singing. But this wasn't going to work. Especially because there were quite a few people who had a lot to tell each other. Right, Menno Mulder and Mikael Zacke Zachrisson? By the way, Zacke is the nicest person in all of Sweden, only Sweden, that's all. Ultimately, VeroNika managed to solve the problem with the help of Klaus. Thank you both again, it was stressful I guess. But unfortunately we lost some of our guests. I wasn't able to hold them in the pub. Tried some magic tricks and performing one-man theater pieces. But this didn't lead to the desired result. It may even have been counterproductive. People were leaving.

With the remaining group it was still quite fun and there was plenty of singing again. Beautiful songs passed by, one better performed than the other, but certainly no less fun to hear. Fauna In VR took the opportunity to win some more souls for Polly Mortensen's RiseUp karaoke event. Yes, that's nice, we finally have some guests in, they all have to go to Engage. Engage, of all places. RiseUp Karaoke was an hour earlier this time for us Europeans. When we finally had the pub a bit full, we were forced to go to Engage. You don't go there for fun, to Engage, do you? No, we had to come, because it was a very special RiseUP Karaoke. There was a lot to celebrate: Polly's birthday (congratulations again!), one year of RiseUp in Engage (I personally wouldn't celebrate that fact, but anyway), St Patrick's day, Red Nose Day, National Shoe the World Day, World Contact Day, World Sleep Day, True Confessions Day, Ry Cooder's Birthday, and Ben Okri, Terence Trent d'arby, Will.i.am and Rick Dekker's birthday. So much to celebrate!

Because of everything that had to be celebrated, a nice party atmosphere had been created in the RiseUp world, with pictures and balloons. Very Nice! It's a bit of a shame that Rick Dekker's birthday was somewhat obscured by all the other celebrations. But all in all it was nice and the mood was good. There was plenty of singing again. I heard from some people that the first time they had to sing during RiseUp karaoke they were quite nervous. And I have to admit that here too, I was also quite nervous, you can hardly imagine, but I was. I see RiseUp karaoke as an event for more advanced singers. And to be among them is quite difficult. Also because you know they



are all watching and listening to you, I assume they do. While singing you see them chatting and pointing and laughing with each other. Sure they're talking about you and what you're doing. Then you want to become smaller and smaller on stage. So that's the reason I'm so small in Engage. Complete shame and would prefer to sink into the ground. And yet you keep coming back to torment yourself like this. Maybe I'll like that, who knows. I think Fauna had that same feeling yesterday. She didn't think her own performance was great. I understood exactly what she felt, but I thought she did a very good job again. This way you see that there is a difference between how you experience it and what someone else experiences your performance.

So much to celebrate, of course a birthday song was sung for Polly. And we were shown a video about the RiseUp Crew's first steps in Engage. Ok, let's pay close attention, maybe now we will get a better understanding of why they chose Engage. Because it can't be the avatar, because that doesn't look right. It can't be the worlds either, that's not of a high level either. Ease of use perhaps? No, I don't think that's the case either. So what? You didn't hear anyone from the RiseUp crew asking themselves 'why Engage'? No, it didn't make me much wiser. We didn't get any answers. What makes Engage so special? Who knows, we might one day solve this mystery. Nice video, good laughs, but no answers. Also heard a lot of beautiful songs pass by. Sindaael's secret was asked. How do you do that? How do you manage to sing like that? Was Polly's question to Sindaael. The answer was very simple: "Have a drink and then sing, that's it." Next time I'll buy a bottle of Jack

Daniels before I go to RiseUp, maybe it helps. Good advice! Gordie Tee wasn't in love with Mirty (was it Mirty? I forget the name, at least he liked VR, that guy). In addition to strange gurgling sounds, Bushi also made a beautiful drawing for Polly. Spaceman and Fritz actually stopped by as well. Kind of strange to see Spaceman in an Engage Avatar. That's not right one way or another. I want to see Spaceman as that furry animal you want to cuddle with. Not like an old grey man, I won't hug him anymore if you don't mind, sorry. And why was Fritz there? To celebrate that he and Fauna have been a couple for 28 days. YES! More party! And Smitty ended the evening with a beautiful story, but it didn't make any sense. All in all it was very nice during the RiseUp Karaoke.

All in all very nice? Was it all fun? Well...uh...if I can point out one little thing. What's the point of that waiting list? How does that work? I noticed that if you come in last, you don't automatically have to join the back. No, you will be added somewhere in the middle of the waiting line. Still a bit strange, because you are waiting for your turn, but after a while you see that there are suddenly more people in front of you. And that's not right, I think. You also notice that some come in, do their song and then leave fairly quickly. While you, as a loyal supporter, are just waiting for your turn, and that can sometimes take a very long time. I don't know what exactly the rules are that RiseUp uses here, but it doesn't seem entirely correct to me. Or let me put it this way, I feel like something is wrong here. Well, I still have something to complain about. Sorry for that.







17 March 2024

What should you do if a karaoke evening suddenly arises in VeroNika VR's Pub? Drop everything and run away? Pretend you don't notice it and that it spontaneously dies? Would you like to leave the hosting of this spontaneous evening to VeroNika? Or just join in and start hosting. The correct answer is.... Is there a correct answer? In any case, I chose the latter. We were in the pub for just a little while to show a German friend of VeroNika the pub. It was already quite late for us, but we should be able to quickly show the pub. And yes, as soon as you get inside, the first ones arrive. "Hey, is the pub open?" "Wow, how nice, is there karaoke tonight?" And before I knew it, the first karaoke song was already sung by Claire. After Claire's song, which was very nice by the way, the next one was already ready. Melsers also wanted to sing a song. And so it happened, a spontaneous karaoke evening. If you stand by your good behavior, dear Peter Sanoto, you made this happen, you old fool. But it was a fun karaoke evening. We had a mosh pit and there was a lot of throwing going on, like in the good old days. This was very nice that this happened especially for our American friends at a time that suits them better. "You should do this more often!!" "Well...uhm...it's 4:00 AM now, a bit late for us." Maybe we should hire an American team to host the evening in the pub just for those in that different time zone. The first application rounds will be held soon, you will hear more from us.

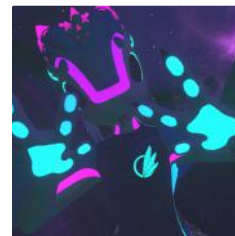
Then to the evening itself, for me it started with a dinner in real life with good friends of mine. Yes, it sounds unbelievable, but I have friends in real life too. It was very nice and the

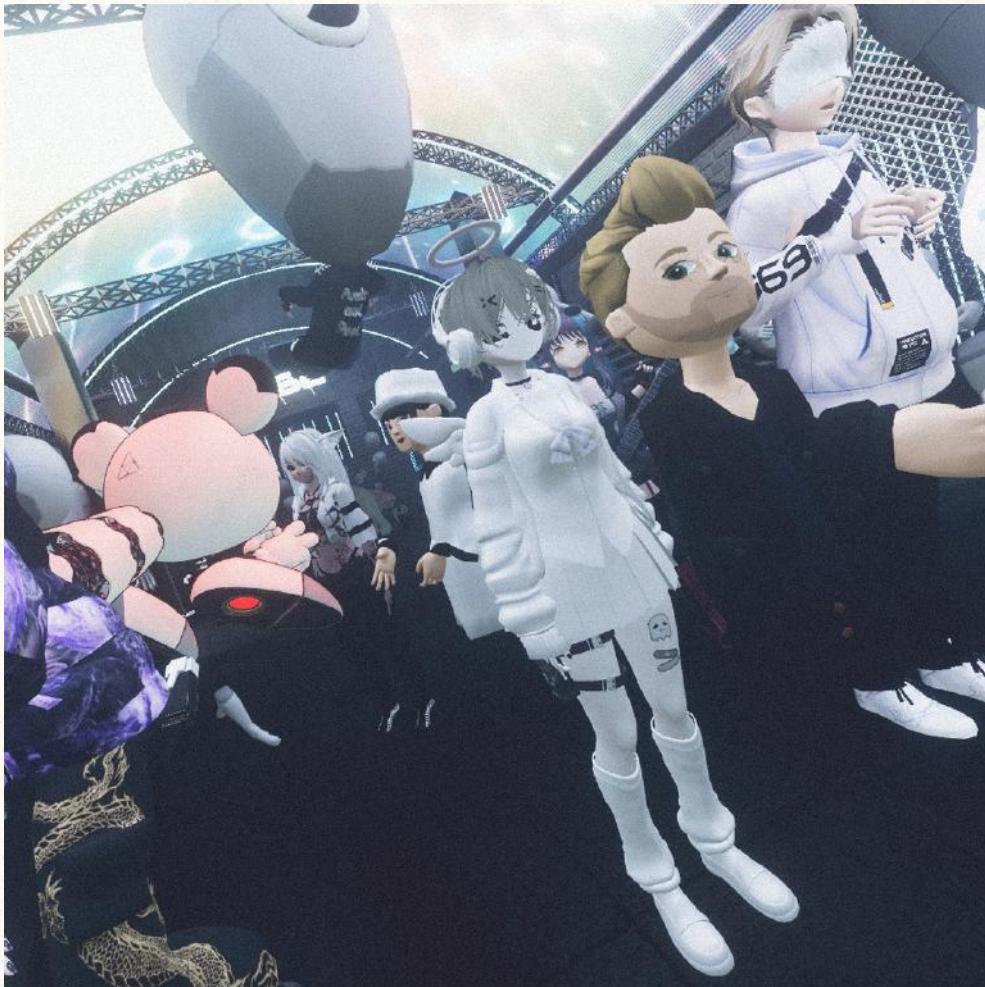
food was very good. I ate a lot again and after that I rolled back home. After this dinner I was in the mood to let loose. And to try to dance off those extra kilos (pounds?). (Not that it worked) Actually I was in the mood for a Moma rave. But unfortunately there was none, not even a spontaneous one. And so I looked for other parties. And fortunately there was plenty of choice. I started in TrackSide, but that was a bit too experimental for me. What followed was Hardbox CH3, and it was very promising. Beautiful world and there was room for 100 people. Wow, I haven't seen that before. And before I knew it, it was almost full. Later VeroNika, Bushi VR and Corprinus also came by. Here we also bumped into our German friend Iron Eagle. The music was really hardstyle or hardcore or whatever you call it... very loud. So after a while we wanted some different music. I saw that DJ Ru was playing in 'The Dark Side'. She is always good, love her DJ sets. And it certainly was, the world itself had received a great facelift and it looked fantastic. What a great dance floor. Everything moved, very nicely done. Bob ParkHouse and Spaceman were here too. This was more like it, especially in terms of music. Later Menno Mulder also came by. We then went to the 'Tube' with this group. This had not started yet, but it was already busy. Unfortunately, it was a bit too glitchy for some. And it was also time for Cheri Mohawks Doppelgänger of Altospace. But that wasn't what I was thinking about, no, I had to dance. And so this is where our paths part. Later I heard that it was also a birthday party for Cheri, oh I didn't know that. Sorry Cheri, if I had known that I would have definitely been there. So hereby my congratulations.

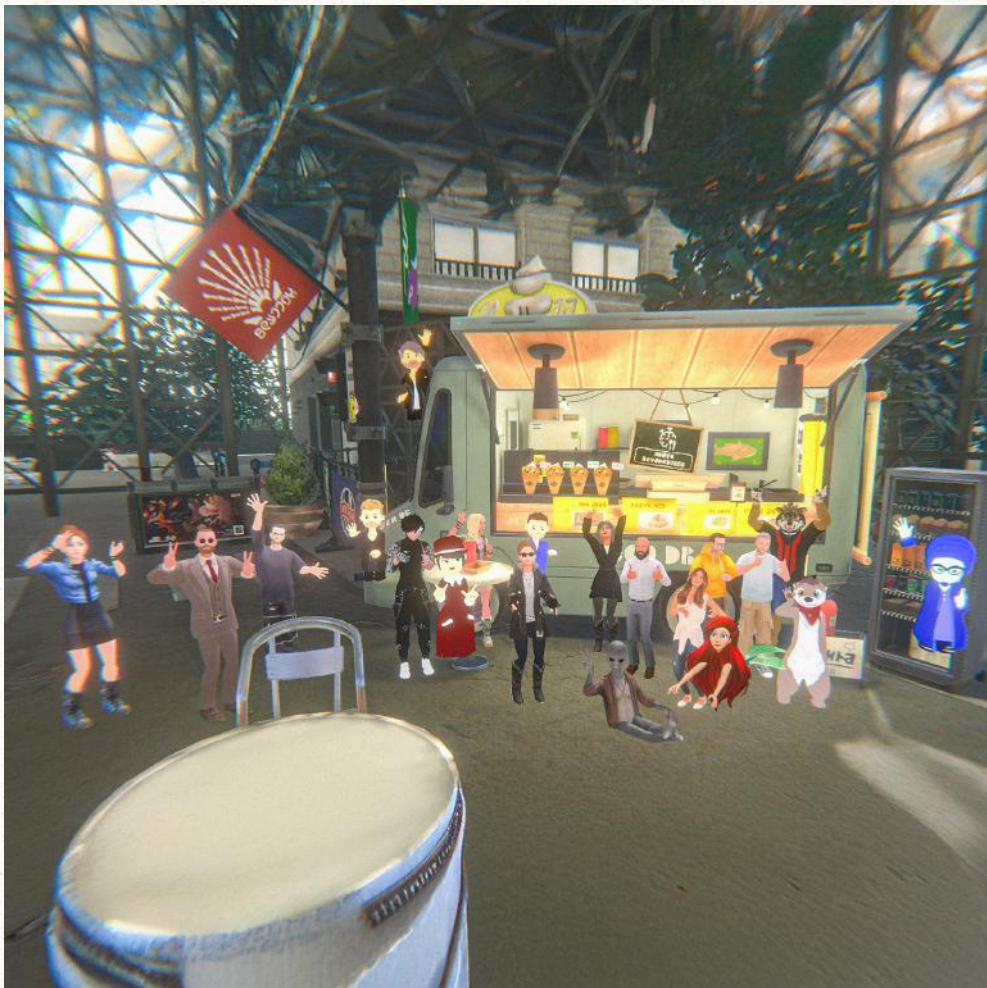
So I hung out in the 'Tube' for a while with Corpinus. The music played here was very nice. And so here I could work carefully to try to dance off the kilos or pounds. Tasty, beautiful world, good music, what more could you want. Sexy dancing avatars? yes they were there too. Want more? No, I'm satisfied. After a while I started to miss the group. Ok, just drop by quickly and see what it's like over there. Also received a message from VeroNika to come by. They were in some world of ShuShu. Bless you! But I had clearly arrived too late and therefore didn't see what was going on. ShuShu, (Gesundheit) had made some animation show, but I was too late to really see it properly. ShuShu (bless you, maybe you have a cold?) his worlds are always great. Hopefully I can see this again later. I noticed that I actually didn't want to be here, the difference was so big, pounding beats to whispers and, above all, silence. I have to get out of here, luckily DudelDirk (Di Ak) wanted to teach me how to fly in VRChat. "I can fly Dirk! With a plane!" "No, with your arms, like a bird." Hmm, that is indeed new. And so I received my first flying lessons from DudelDirk. There you are standing in your underwear in your living room with your arms spread out, flapping like a bird. This must be a strange sight, especially for my neighbors. It's a strange sight for my neighbors anyway, because I always go into VR almost completely naked. So then you know that when you are talking to me, there is a fat almost naked man sitting in front of you in real life. Then the flying, actually that worked. Too funny. Fauna also received her first flying lessons and so DudelDirk, Gesine

Wintsche, Fauna In VR, Spaceman and I had a lot of fun flying. This is also quite a good exercise to lose some kilos or pounds, right? I even got tired of all that waving of my arms. The world is called 'Luminescent Ledge'. After flying around it was time to get back to the beats.

Visited Scuff, beautiful world, but very big. Music certainly wasn't bad. Then I saw that DJ Electro was playing in a world of DJ Ru. Interesting, I have to go there. Had seen Electro once before, and that was a lot of fun. Old funky and disco combined with heavy dance beats, I love it. Yes, the training could begin. I danced a lot, maybe I was one of the few, but I didn't mind. There was work to be done. Later the group rejoined me. And then it went wrong. We wanted to show the pub to Iron Eagle. And what followed was a spontaneous karaoke evening in the Pub. The plan to work on my body was gone. No, you have to enter karaoke songs into the player and try to entertain the guests. Anyway, it was a lot of fun. Inky VR and Steve Hodak were also part of the party. And Polly Mortensen actually sang a song too. An ode was even sung for the beaver. Why, I was a bit lost, but they, the beavers, are indeed 'nice'. After this it was really enough. It was very late again for VeroNika and I and we proposed that our guests could go to Atessa Aryan to continue with karaoke there. We stopped, we sang our ending song, only Carlos Rosado could have changed our minds. But unfortunately, he didn't want to delight us with a Beatle song.







ALTERNATIVE MISFITS TOUR

18 March 2024

It was great fun yesterday, this time there was a Jim's Alternative Misfits Tour. VeroNika VR and I were forced to do an alternative tour, a group of Germans were not members of the AltSpace group, but wanted to join the tour, so that's why. Thanks again Jim, it was another great choice in terms of worlds.

And yes we also did some group photo's!



Inky Beach Party presents:



Inky Beach Screen Showcase **Sanoto's** Photography

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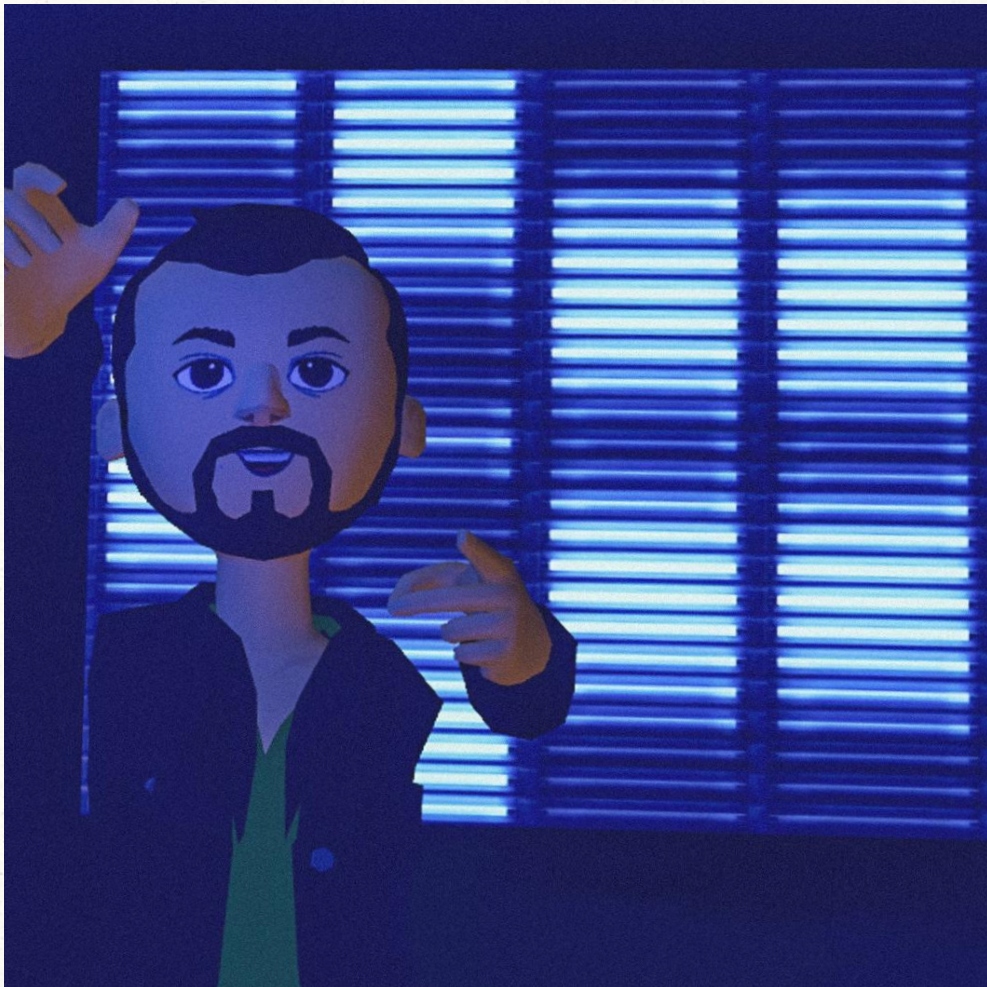


MY PORTFOLIO

19 March 2024

How nice, this Sunday I may show my portfolio (photography) and talk about it during Inky VR's Beach Party. I hope you all come, of course. But you must be over 18 as there are some nude images.

So you are cordially invited on
March 24 at 3:00 PM CET in Cluster!



23 March 2024

How should I start this report, how can you best describe the evening? Chaos? Chaotic? Can't tie a rope to it! I don't know, so much happened that you can't really summarize this evening in one word. The evening started in the 80s club, you could almost say: as usual. Met a lot of people and had a cheerful chat. Marty made sure that the beer glasses remained filled and that was one of the reasons why the atmosphere was very pleasant. Robert C. Mendez was missed, he is sick, get well soon! I was debating whether to open the pub. I always find it just that little bit worse when the owner herself is not present. VeroNika VR had more important things on her mind and was not in VR this evening. A nice group had formed and we started thinking about where we could go. This time the choice of which world to go to has become a little easier, because Menno Mulder is now also on the PC. I've taken him in as my Padawan, and am trying to teach him the ways of PCVR. Difficult because the dark side of the Quest is constantly lurking.

My Padawan and I decided to go to Gordie Tee, just to confront him with the Netherlands - Scotland result. A friendly football (soccer) match between these two countries. Of course, the Netherlands won 4 - 0. But I must honestly say that we Dutch were very lucky and that things could have gone very differently. But that doesn't take away the it was a nice result and that should be mentioned in case Gordie missed it. Gordie was in the world 'ClubGravity' created by lamkbot. Is this the new place for Gordie, lamkbot and Mujipop to play live? Definitely doesn't look bad. Only, and I know I'm

repeating myself, it's huge again. What is it, do people think in advance that hundreds of visitors will come? A bit of a shame, otherwise it looks good. Gordie did not want to know anything about the football result and concentrated to his live performance. I heard beautiful songs again. In the meantime, Davos (Dave van Oers), Fritz, Fauna In VR and DudelDirk (Di Ak) also came by and it was decided to open the pub after all.

Once in the pub, a few more guests actually arrived, not very many, but still. I understand why, we miss our guest magnet VeroNika. Because it was not very busy, Menno dared to karaoke a song by Tom Waits. After a week of the flu and coughing quite badly. His voice resembled that of Tom Waits with a lot of imagination. And this performance actually created a theme. According to DudelDirk we all had to sing 'Fat' songs. The link with Tom Waits somewhat escaped me. What does Tom Waits have with fat people? Doesn't matter, DudelDirk wants it. So we only want to see overweight people on stage and the songs have to be about being fat or eating fat, that kind of thing. Fortunately, almost everyone in VR suffers from gluttony and is therefore overweight, so I didn't have to check whether everyone who came to sing was really overweight. With this fact I could certainly stay on the podium. I'm really a fat bastard. Beautiful songs came along, but I wonder whether people understood what the theme was. We only want 'Fat' songs. Or was it just 'Sad' songs? Oh dear, doubt, I think I misunderstood. Ouch, I really thought it was about 'Fat'. What did I say to everyone? Oh no, lots of fat shaming. My apologies, I thought the theme was 'Fat', but it

was 'Sad'. My mistake. To forget this as quickly as possible and to calm down all the angry guests, I quickly went to 'Fabric Nightclub' by Jake Upfront.

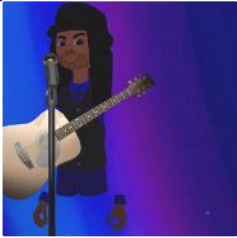
Finally, Jake has also brought one of his worlds from Altspace into VRChat. Nice club, it wasn't very busy, but that still has to grow. That should definitely work out fine. Gain some fame. There was plenty of dancing by Janine Louise Mayo, Bob ParkHouse, Mark Hanna and several others, with Jake behind the decks. Stayed for a little while, because I had to go back to the pub, officially I was still the host there. Indeed, I'm that bad, just go somewhere else when you should actually be helping your guests in the pub. After an hour of hosting I thought it was enough, there weren't that many guests anymore. So I just wanted to announce that I was going to stop hosting and want to do some club hopping. If you, my dear angry guests, allow me too. I just don't know if my message got through because Fauna was screaming through it. Thnx for that...

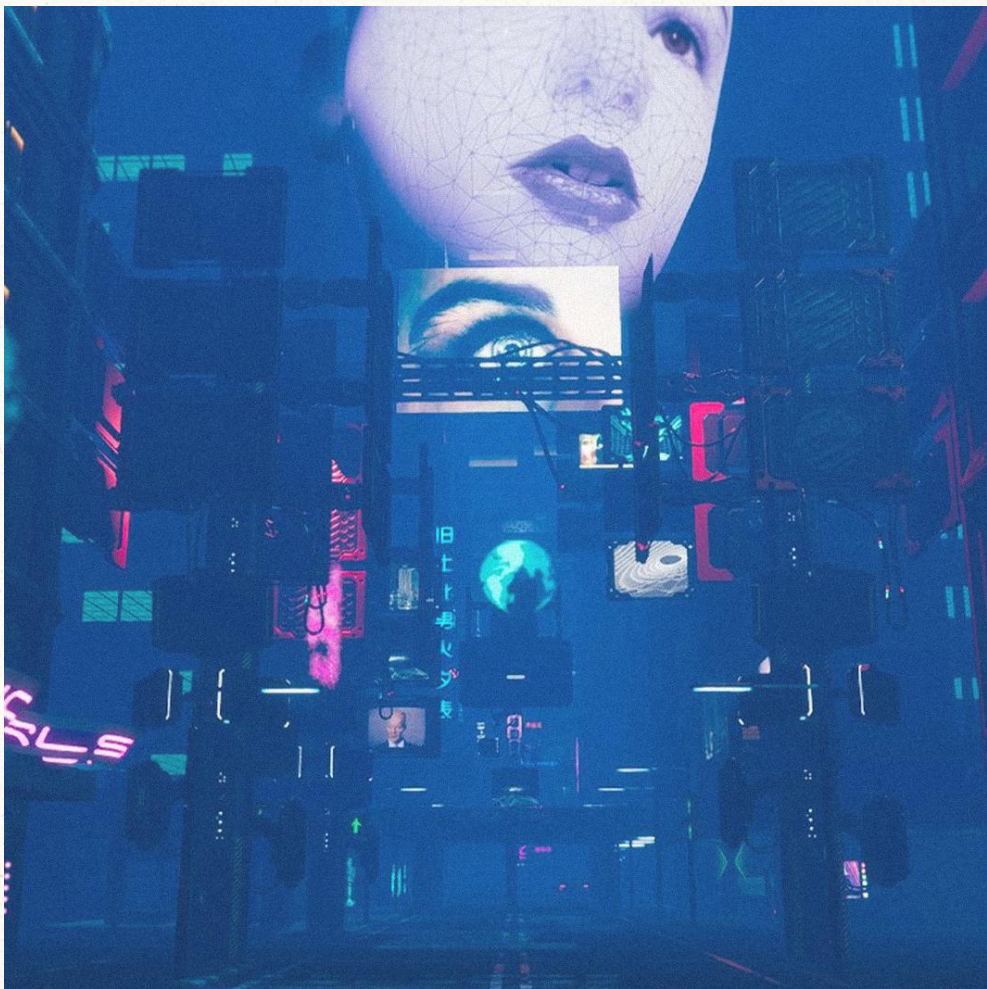
Unfortunately the rest of the group did not come along. "No, I'm tired, I have to go to bed." "I've been sick all week, so I need to get some rest." And more of that nonsense. Then just hop from club to club all by my self. I did meet some friends during my journey, so you are not alone all the time. There were many clubs to visit. Erimos, LIT, the Fishbowl, Project Pipe, Pipelined: factory, some church (don't know the name) and Mini rusty rotten roof Apartment. Highlights for me were 'LIT' with great music that was mixed terribly poorly by the DJ, but the music choice was great. And 'Mini rusty rotten roof Apartment', great location. Some small college room where a rave is being held.

Really great, super small, everyone awkwardly against each other. And that with steamy music. Dr HeartBeatz also stood behind the turntable. I like this, wonderfully intimate, perhaps a little too intimate. Crazy avatars and strange dance moves. VR was really going crazy here. More of this! Inky VR once asked me, what is important to you when you go to these kinds of clubs? "MUSIC!" I immediately shouted. Music is very important. But I must say that of course the location and the people are also important. Of course the music remains number one, but location is a close second.

Speaking of good location and music: time for Polly Mortensen's... No, wait!! Time for Carlos Rosado's RiseUp Karaoke. I had once again miscalculated the time, because they had already been busy for an hour when I finally entered. To my great surprise, they had changed their waiting list rules. Do I have that much influence with my reports? No, right? I do not think so. But it had changed, now the rule is: "as the last one in you will be at the bottom of the list." I think that is fair. I tried to see if I could be an exception, but no, this is what you wanted and so you can get it. And here I was the last person on the list. It was nice and busy again and so I had to wait until it was finally my turn. I think I prefer the other way of using the waiting list. No, this is fine, much better. This time Polly was a kind of Robocop, a kind of David Vernon 2. "Beep... beep...beep". (Robot voice) "Look at me dancing loosely...beep... [end of message]" I still find it a bit strange, it is different when someone enters VR on their mobile or behind their computer. Feels different. It just isn't...uhm... Do you understand what I mean? No not really. The feeling and connection is different.

Hard to explain. But we had two stiff robocops this evening. It was clearly spring during the RiseUp and Chrysanthemum (Chris Wise Wadleigh) had put her flowers outside. Butterflies flew around very annoyingly. Yes, no, spring had clearly already started here. Chilar and Gordie had started another competition to see who can sing the loudest in Peter Sanoto's ear and Bushi VR happily participated. I still hear a ringing in my ear. Heard many beautiful songs again and especially the duet between Chrysanthemum and Jeffrey Wadleigh was very beautiful. Pinky also came by or was it Inky? Only managed to sing one song this time, but I was too late myself. Own fault.







DJ ELECTRO

24 March 2024

Oooh, VR, what are you doing to me! VR continues to surprise me every time, what a great invention this is for people like me. People who no longer feel like going out in the nightlife. No longer wanting to mingle with young people who are still full of energy. Young people who all look much better than you. Trained bodies, no extra kilos. To get into tightly packed spaces where people are all close together. No, I've had that time. Maybe every now and then, but certainly not every weekend. And so VR is a great invention. You can step straight from your living room into a mega-large entertainment center. With a lot of choice in clubs, bars, events, cinemas, it doesn't matter, what you want can be found somewhere.

And that was no different yesterday. This time my adventure started in Sansar. Relatively unknown app for me. Used twice at most, should try more often. And so a great moment to start this evening in Sansar. First I visited some world that was supposed to give us a future image of the year 2077. Doesn't look bad, but I hope this doesn't quite match what we actually get in that year. Although, who cares, I'm probably about 108 years old. If I make it, but you never know. The average age keeps going up. Who knows. Maybe I'll still be wearing VR glasses, amazed at what they've created again. And of course complaining like a real old geezer that things used to be much better. Back then you still had apps like VRChat or Sansar and, and this is really old school, Altspace. After walking around among all the robots, there was actually an event going on. I also took a look there. This was some French female singer giving a performance. Wonderful French panting music.

It made me a little excited. There were quite a few people, around 15. I don't know how popular Sansar is and how many people use it. But I get the feeling that it is not really very busy here yet. But this was certainly not wrong. Nice quiet start for the evening.

Then I made the switch to VRChat. The choice of different clubs and/or events is so much more here than in Sansar. The first one I went to was 'Smol Boat'. And the name already reveals what you can expect here. All together on a very small boat in the middle of the ocean. Also a great idea in terms of location. Just like yesterday in a student room. The world would be good for 80 people, but that seems impossible to me. Then we really have to start throwing people overboard. Or we should all agree to make yourself very small, then it should be possible. The DJ was certainly not bad. There wasn't much dancing, but that was almost impossible, because if one person moved a little too much, someone on the other side would fall overboard. So take it easy. After this I went to 'Derelict_Signal'. Another beautiful world, but first you have to figuring out how to get to the dance floor. But once you succeed, you get something beautiful. It was quite busy, and the DJ (10XX) was doing a good job. Later Menno Mulder, Janine Louise Mayo and Jake Upfront also came by. I also came across one of my favorite DJs in the wild here. DJ Electro, he came to thank me for the photo and video I sent him. He didn't have to play this evening and was busy with a marathon of club hopping. Just as crazy as I am. After hearing very extensive technical stories from Jake, Menno and I wanted



some rest, because the flow of information became a bit too much. I would like to thank Jake for the compliments he gave me regarding my reports. He always reads them with pleasure. That is what I like to hear.

On to Queen Bella in her Mexican Beach Hideaway. We just needed to hear from her if everything was still going well between her and Cain. Because this couple met each other about two years ago in VR and nowadays they also live together in Real Life. How beautiful is that. And things are still going very well between these two. They had been to Las Vegas, not yet married there, but that could easily have happened. Soon more people came by wanting to know how things were going between Queen Bella and Cain. DudelDirk (Di Ak), Gesine Wintsche, Tibor (or T-bone if he has to reappear in the HipHop scene), Holger and Hope. We had a nice chat and at one point we even did a Menno's polonaise de carnaval. Everyone had adopted Menno's avatar and we did a 'polonaise de carnaval'. Too funny, you should have been there. And then suddenly a signal came in that I could go to 'Sanctum'.

I had signed up to stand in line for this world. And now I was finally ready to go inside. Had waited exactly an hour to get this message. This world/event is very popular. Now I had already been there early this evening. But then I just sat and waited. Great world, that's for sure. But first I have to wait in front of some door. Was scanned and a statue then opened the door for me to enter. That's what I thought. Just looking for where exactly I needed to be. Finally found, but here too a closed door. There were already quite a few people waiting. Just a

few more minutes and then it will start and you can go inside. Okay, then just wait a minute. And yes, in the end we were all able to go inside. But still the event had not started. One of the people from the organization told me that we would have to wait a little longer. Of course no problem, I'll wait a little longer. But this lasted and lasted. Yes, sorry, but after about 15 minutes of waiting I thought it was enough. This is not the way, in my opinion. It's nice that they are so popular, but that's not how you treat your guests. So then I left. But then again, I am very curious and would really like to know what the event is like. So later that evening it started to bother me more and more, what is it like there? I want to know it, I want to see it, I want to experience it! And so that's why I added myself to the waiting line. And now finally after an hour I could see and experience why this is so incredibly popular. And there I went, excited, what would they have in store for us common folk?

I wouldn't know, it was super glitchy for me this second time. It was simply impossible to walk around. Where I had no problems at all earlier in the evening, it was now one big unstable world. No, not now! I want to see it. I have waited so long, please work with me. Restarting everything was not an option, because then you would have to join the queue again. So I didn't want that either. But I actually tried it, waited a while longer, maybe everything needed to be loaded or something. But no, this wasn't going to happen. Too bad. Quickly got out of here and took refuge in 'LIT'. Look, that's how it can be done, don't wait, go inside straight away. You don't have to go through some kind of escape room first. Nice and busy, good music with DJ leDinjo, great location and also accessible



for the quest. Menno, Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, Fauna In VR and Janine soon followed. The music was really good, so I hit the dance floor again. Janine was also dancing, but she always does that. The atmosphere here was really great. Very nice! Understand that some couldn't hear the music. So did Zacke, to solve this problem Menno offered sang along to all the songs especially for Zacke. After the first few notes we immediately knew that this was not the solution. Then why not go somewhere else? It's nice if Zacke can hear something too.

Coincidentally, we just received a message from Dr Hardbeatz asking if we wanted to go to a party. World is called 'Beatz', created by Stefanie Krzyzanowski. Looks very good. And Zacke had no problems here and that made him very happy. Just had to mention it to Stefanie and Dr. HardBeatz. Time to hung out. There was a lot of chatting and little dancing. But that was no problem, our group also wanted to discuss world politics. But I quickly put a stop to that. If we start that, we will still be here next week. And so of course my advice was not followed and we still started discussing all the problems of the past and present. How nice is that. Menno was the first to drop out, and I also stopped following the conversation. That is the nice thing about VR. People think that you are still standing there listening attentively, but in the meantime your eyes are closed and you are taking a moment of rest. No, that's all well and good, but I didn't want this. And luckily the rest of the group thought the same way. Zacke went to pee for a while and then I didn't see him again. Also a way to get away. I then went to Kaleidosky.

A kind of Japanese evening was going on here, with only Japanese DJs. I was able to experience two of them and this was absolutely wonderful. You don't often come across this in VRChat, I immediately made friends with these two top DJs. It's funny when they receive your friendship request, they look you up and thank you with a deep bow. I understand that, because everyone would want to be friends with me. It's a privilege after all. First was ksk_u and then DJ_tsumugi. Both sets were absolutely great in my opinion. I couldn't stand still to this music. Great choice from Ru to invite them.

After this I went to some pubs with Inky VR and Steve Hodak, but then I thought it was enough. Inky also reminding me that I have to present a screen showcase the next day or is that already today? You have to prepare yourself well and not go to bed too late. Oops, that last one wasn't going to work it was already very late. I'll go now.

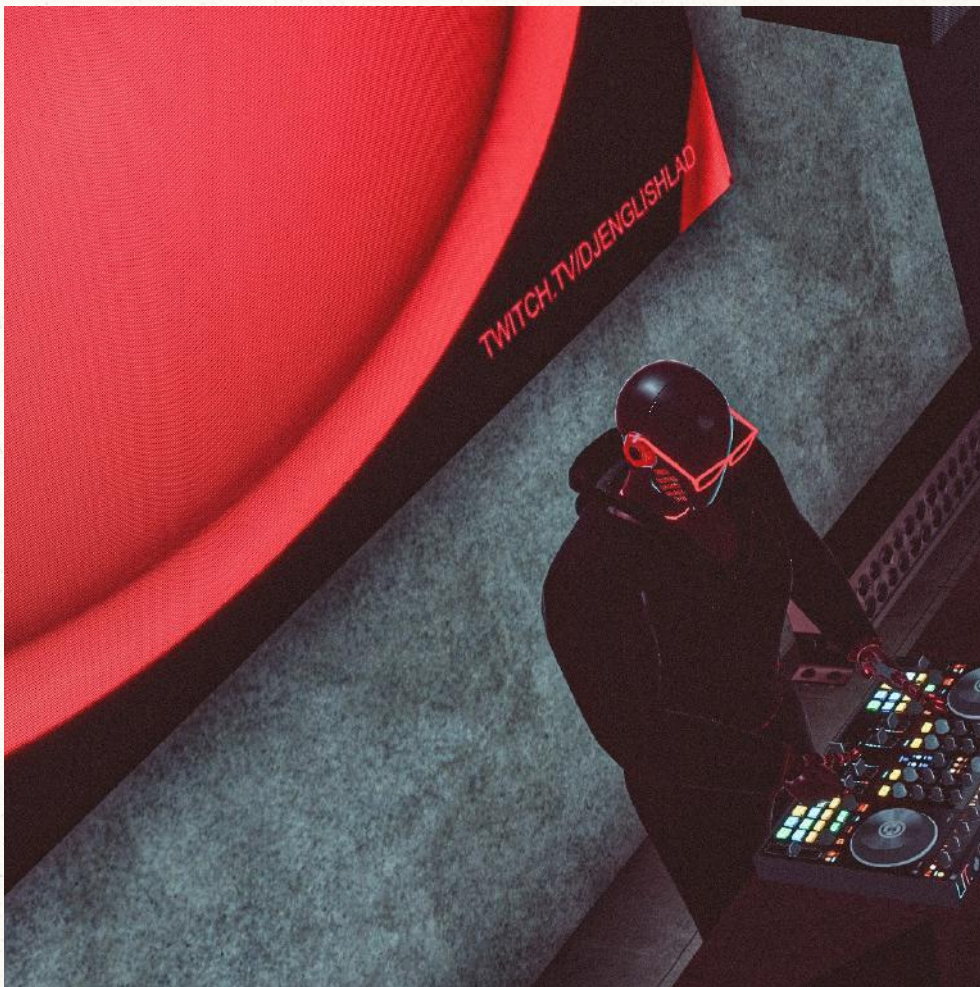


24 March 2024

Inky VR: Thank you, Sanoto Peter, for showing your amazing photography work on our screen at Inky Beach. And thank you to everyone who joined us. It was superfun!!

Peter Sanoto: You're welcome Inky VR, and of course thank you for this opportunity to show my photos and tell my story. I actually don't remember exactly what I said, but I hope everyone liked it. And maybe even learn something. And so also a big thank you to everyone who was present for listening to my nonsense.





25 March 2024

When will it stop, when can you say: now it's enough! Because there seems to be no end to it this weekend. Even this Sunday, the VR glasses are used a lot again. It really shouldn't get any crazier.

It started for me yesterday with a real presentation by me about my hobby, photography, during Inky VR's Beach Party. To my great surprise it was quite a turnout. And there were even guests we hadn't seen before. Cheri Mohawk and Menno Mulder, very nice to see you here and glad you took the time to come by. Of course this also applies to the rest of those present. So thank you for that. But secretly I assumed that the permanent core would be there. Inky had asked me last week if I might want to give a screen showcase with my photography work.um... sure, why not. Nice, I think. But what should I show? And what should I talk about? Difficult. In the meantime, I have so many photos that it is almost impossible to choose from them.

The story would more or less become "how did I end up in photography and mainly in model photography." I hope the story was easy to follow and that it was worth listening to. Afterwards you always think, oh no, I forgot that and I should have said that slightly differently. But overall, I think it turned out pretty well. What was also funny was that Inky and I asked everyone present not to take any photos or video recordings and the first thing Inky does is take a group photo. And your authority is gone, we will never ever been taken seriously. A nice detail was that at the moment I showed photos of male

models and told the group that I had included this especially for VeroNika VR (of course also for the rest of the women present and perhaps also a number of men) and unfortunately I had to found that she was not present. That was exactly the moment she came in. As if it should have been this way. As a result, I immediately lost my story, but fortunately I was helped and I was able to continue my showcase. Reactions after my talk were very positive, that was very nice to hear. It was the first time that I did something like this, and it's very nice to hear that people were satisfied. I would like to thank Inky again for giving me this opportunity and of course everyone who wanted to listen to my nonsense.

But it didn't stop there. Because there was another Jim's Altspace tour planned for the evening. Another great turnout and the worlds that Jim had chosen for us were again very nice and beautiful. English Cottage, Hello, Northern Night Remastered, Kamurocho, Club VR Fam, VRCParis (where you can jump super high), Chesed's Matrix Area, Purple Moth and Sunset Voyage. In between I went to see a performance by English Lad in the Light Dimension 57. Great performance with nice chill music and a beautiful light show. Everyone sits back, relaxing a bit and enjoying the music and visuals. Been there once before through an invitation from Spaceman. An absolutely a must see thing.

Staying in the Sunset Voyage for a while with Menno, Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, VeroNika, Bushi VR, Fauna In VR, Fritz and a few more. Beautiful world, certainly one that has been added



to my favorites. Thanks Jim, In the meantime I saw to my great surprise that all kinds of events were going on again. There was a lot of partying like it was in 1999. It really shouldn't get any crazier. I had to check this. First to LIT, but the DJ who was working kept choosing the wrong records in my opinion. And I wasn't the only one who thought that way. Unfortunately, Zacke had problems with the sound again. And therefore dropped out. I went to Jake Upfront's 'Frabric Hightclub' with Bob ParkHouse. There was a small party going on here with the Neon people. They will use this club more often. I thought the Boiler room people were going to do this, but no, I was corrected for a Neon guest. I was clearly wrong, we don't want anything to do with those guys from the Boiler room. Ok, sorry... in retrospect I should have known, because Bob showed me huge signs with Neon on them. Ooooh yes, it must indeed be from Neon. My mistake.

Also went to '0x6e616f6d69' world. This name is quite difficult, especially if you want to ask the rest of the group: "shall we go to 0x6e616f6d69? I heard 0x6e616f6d69 is a lot of fun." Impossible. But the world itself looks beautiful. Strange, something different, and that makes VR so much fun, everything is possible, nothing is too crazy. Unfortunately the DJ stopped just as I came in. Does one perhaps have something to do with the other? Or not? Back to LIT, where English Lad was playing again. And then you know, this is good. Didn't stay very long, because yes, we have to get up early to happily go to work. But not before I have written this report of Sunday.



There was a lot of laughing yesterday from our German friends.

HA HA

hi hi hi

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

HA HA HA

HO HA

true
true
true

They say that Germans have no sense of humor, but they do laugh a lot.

30 March 2024

Unfortunately a short report from yesterday. Due to circumstances I was unable to make it late and therefore not a complete report. I can mention that it was very busy and pleasant in VeroNika's Pub, it's a shame I couldn't stay. Hopefully next time.

Still managed to make a comic about yesterday.



31 March 2024

A short report from yesterday and the Friday. Due to commitments elsewhere I don't have much time, but of course I can't deprive you loyal readers of a report. Because what else can you do? Nothing at all? No that is not possible. Because there was a lot to do in VRChat again. But let me start with Friday. This started for me in the club 'Shades'. Nice club with two flavors. Two doors, and therefore two different music styles. The left side is more the louder side of the music and the right side is the more quiet music. Very nicely done. I started with the room on the left, but there was some kind of Alien playing really loud stomp music. Nice, but not to start the evening with. Quickly entered the other door. Yeah, this is more my thing. Start quietly. 'leDinjo' was playing here. Yes, I liked this, no hardstyle right away, but build up slowly. VeroNika VR and Menno Mulder also came by, but they soon went to the 80s club. Just hang around a little longer, because I really like this. After this I also showed my face in the 80s club. Always fun and it's always busy, which is nice.

Soon it was 11 o'clock, for me and VeroNika, and that meant time to open the pub. We could now see how the sound of the stage would affect the guests. And how the guests would react to this. Because VeroNika did some adjustments. And I have to say, I think it worked well. I know, "I am Peter Sanoto, and I approve this message". Anyway, I got the feeling that this is good. You can hang out at the bar and start a good conversation without an annoying Peter Sanoto screaming in your ear asking if someone wants to sing a karaoke song. Or even worse that this minty guy is singing in your ear. You don't

want that. But if you do want that, and do you also want to hear the other shames that are showing off on stage? Then you stand in front of the stage and everything can be heard and followed perfectly. Perfect I would say. Every change is another step in the right direction. And so there was a lot of singing and laughing again. Sometimes little or no singing came out of the people or there was more nervous laughter at oneself. Quite a large group of German cats had come in. What was sad that VeroNika did her hosting in German. How that is possible is a mystery to me, but her German is quite good, I think. Unfortunately I couldn't stay much longer. But I have to say, I had a great time while I was there.

Unfortunately I also had to miss Polly Mortensen's RiseUp Karaoke. It's a shame, because I really enjoy coming there. I had also practiced some songs, but that will have to be done another time. I also saw some photos with drawings by Bushi VR. Very nice, I was kind of there. Thank you very much for that. Then Saturday. This one also started quietly. For me, it first started flying around the world in Google Earth VR. It remains great fun to discover the world this way. Just flew to Japan, China, USA, Sweden and of course the Netherlands. Too funny, you should do it sometime. After this I flew into VRChat. And the party started with the two friends Stefanie Krzyzanowski and Dr Hardbeatz. They had organized a party in the world that Stefanie created: Beatz. And they had hired a very good DJ, English Lad. When I walked in there was no one there yet, so this minty guy got a private concert. Look, that's what I like, your own English Lad, can I order it more often? But soon





more guests arrived. Well, that's what you get with such a well-known name in VRChat.

After this party it was the Moma Rave turn, from Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, Manon Smits and Menno. Before I forget, congratulations on your 3 years anniversary! Always a pleasure to be there. The music was good and there was plenty of dancing. We also got to see a tightrope dancer, very good. I couldn't do it better myself. You just have to dare to walk over the wiring of the lights like that. I had made myself a small dance floor again. Where I good see everybody and enjoy the music and what was happening. Perfect for me! In between I visited some other parties: Server Room, Temple under Tokyo (really cool, with loud dance music) and Kaleidosky. Also this Saturday I couldn't make it very late, yes indeed the circumstances do not allow it. So I also had to miss Cheri Mohawk's Doppelgänger of Altspace. I had already seen what kind of sweet avatar they would go world hopping with. I would have liked to jump around like such a sweet bunny. Anyway, hopefully next time.

All in all, another nice evening. Oh yes, and I secretly stopped by Studio 45 this morning. Wow, nice club, maybe not as nice as Jake's, but certainly not bad. Music absolutely great! Absolutely my taste, good old disco, soul, dance music. A certain Juno Tanuki behind the decks, yes I'm in favor! It doesn't all have to be that Rave thing. Something different would also be nice. That is why a place like the 80s club is also doing well. After seeing the film 'Bob Marley: One Love', a nice relaxed reggae place wouldn't be bad either. Jah!

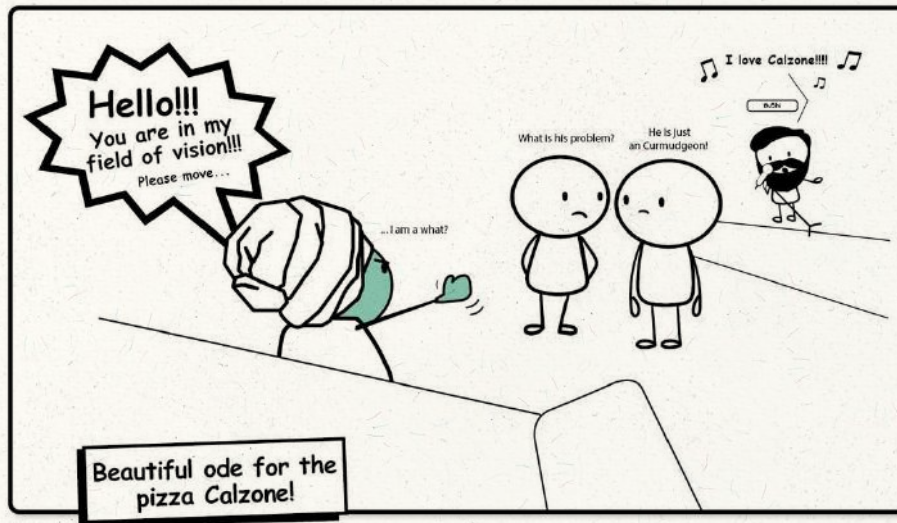
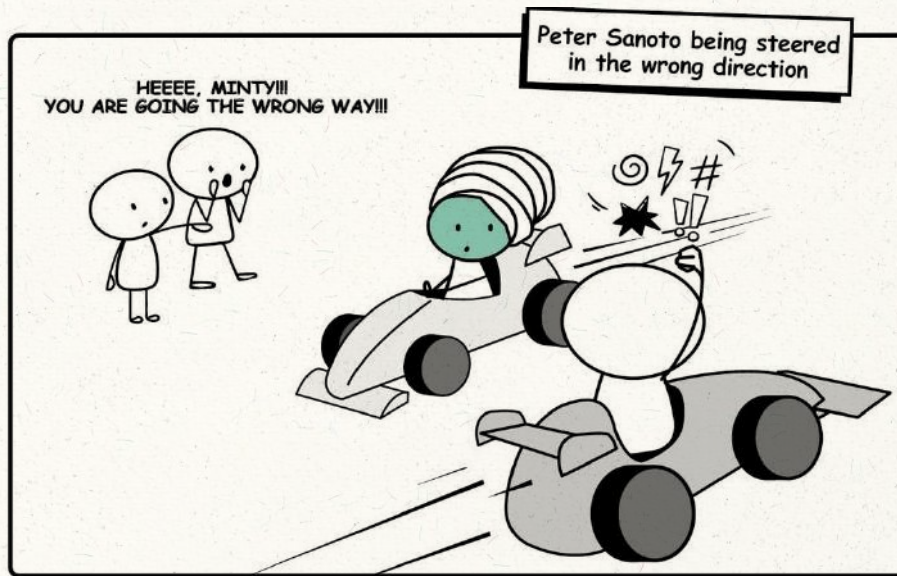


FALLEN

2 April 2024

Menno Mulder had fallen into the pit of love, but Spring did not fall for him. Didn't want to help him, because she was busy... Oh dear, look, you want to help him right away, when you see that face. Don't you? What a poepie!





6 April 2024

Chrysanthemum (Chris Wise Wadleigh) called me a Curmudgeon last night, had to google who or what that is. An old grumpy man, nice, lovely, thanks Chrysanthemum, it makes me a bit grumpy again. But the grumpiness mainly lies in what the Danes are doing to all of us. That is the reason why this will be a very short report, the Danes took away all the fun for me yesterday. Because of them I was quite grumpy. It started with a bit of racing with aRkker, Bushi VR and two outsiders. I thought I had set a good time, but this was easily improved by aRkker and Bushi. This was mainly due to the wrong setting of my car, my Danish pit crew had delivered a bad car. This meant I couldn't make a stand against these two drivers. Or maybe it had something to do with me being steered in the wrong direction. This is the last time I went racing in VR, if I can't and I am not allowed to win there is no fun doing this. Quite a shitty sport, a lot is wrong with it. Must be a Danish invention.

Then karaoke, because we almost never do that in VRChat. Very original every time, can't we come up with anything better to do in VR? But I had to be present in VeroNika VR's pub, because VeroNika expected millions of minions. But things went wrong right from the start, a bunch of Danes had created their own instance. Very useful, what should we do now? Visit them and ask them if they want to come to us or just leave it as is? Well, my image of the Danes is not good anyway, so I was in favor of leaving it the way it is. Let them have their own party, then they won't bother us with all those Danish songs. And while we're on the subject, what is it with those Lego pieces?

Who invented that? Especially if you stand on a Lego piece with your bare foot in the morning. Those Danes can be proud of that.

How did things go in the pub? Well, it was almost a fairy tale by the famous Danish writer Hans Christian Andersen. Not that I've ever read any of his fairy tales, because who's going to read Danish for fun? I don't speak Danish or read it, so that seems like an impossible task to me. Many different nationalities in terms of songs came along in the pub, German (almost as annoying as the Danes), Swedish (that's half Danes), French (sung by the Irishman Steven O'Bryan), Italian (something that sounded like Italian, it was certainly an ode to the calzone) of course English and Arabic (very special). Our half Dane Mikael Zacke Zachrisson made himself heard again with his famous songs, but did not appreciate Cheri Mohawk's help. She was kindly urged to play the drums instead of singing along. Yes, that is the Scandinavian way, or the half Danish blood that Zacke has like most Swedish people. Zacke can't do anything about that either. It is not his fault. Unfortunately a Dane had sneaked into the pub, I think from the other instance, because someone sabotaged our player. That can only be a Dane who does that, and then also during my performance. What a Danish thing to do! A number of Danish 'friends' also wanted to vote to kick someone or something like that? I didn't really understand it, but I was definitely in favor of kicking someone, that is always good. That was one of the only thing that was positive about these Danes tonight. Beautiful songs were sung again and of course also some lesser songs (Tibor or T-Bone). I



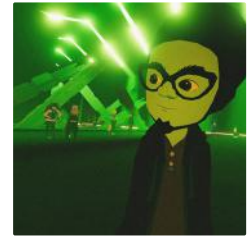
also showed my feminine side this evening by singing 'Woman in Love' by Barbra Streisand. Should be possible these days, right Gordie Tee?

On to the Polly Mortensen's RiseUp karaoke, and that started well. Gordie Tee sang a great song by the Danish (Norwegian, but they're like Danes) band AHA. The tone was set... To make it even easier for the RiseUp crew, it was decided that the candidates or guests would have to do almost everything themselves. Selecting the songs and turning on the video yourself on the big screen. The next step will probably be that we have to announce ourselves, compliment ourselves (I actually already do that) and put yourself in the queue. It looks like a damn Danish karaoke evening, where you have to do everything yourself and don't expect any hospitality. Where is this going to end? This of course immediately went wrong, you could have expected it, VeroNika stopped Bushi's video and then started her own video. Yes, good plan, we should definitely continue with this. Works fine. To make matters worse, my video, which is only not available in Russia, would

not play. What kind of Danish prank is this?! While it worked fine in VeroNika's pub, another one of those things from Engage. What a great app that is (not). You have to register every time again and again, resulting in another annoying email. And all that other annoying stuff from Engage. You know what I mean. Must be a Danish app, there is no other option. Why are we still going? And to say that people of the RiseUp are so nice to you? Smitty builds invisible walls around me and moves me every time without asking or you get a mega teapot on your head. Polly and Fauna In VR will imitate you with funny voices (I don't sound like that at all), Chrysanthemum will call you an old grumpy man (which is true, but you don't want to hear that) or she will take your place so she can sing (it was clear my turn), Carlos Rosado who... uhm... well he.... Um...well, he's just Carlos, you know! So then the question arises, why are we still going? Well, maybe I'm exaggerating a bit and it's always very pleasant and nice to be there. Maybe that's why.

Another beautiful evening, despite the Danes.





7 April 2024

And there we go again, of course another evening/night hopping around in VR. And again there was plenty to choose from. Unfortunately no one was online to hop with. Hopping with several people is a bit nicer, although. Doing this on your own isn't bad either, you can jump from world to world more easily. You don't have to first throw your proposal in to the group and convince the others that it might be a lot more fun than here. But if you have discovered something that is really nice, you also want to share it.

But the evening started with me alone with a visit to the 'Furry Springs Event'. I hear you thinking, but you're not a furry, are you? No, that's right, and I don't have a furry avatar and to be completely honest I don't really understand the whole furry thing either. So let's do some research: why furry? Didn't really get an answer to my question. More generalities such as 'lot of people just find the furry avatars more expressive and creative'. But let's start with who and what are furries? "Furries are people who identify with animals who have human characteristics, like cartoon characters." Yes, nice, but it turns out, we are talking about people who put on a furry suit in IRL. What are you saying? Yes really! During my research into furries, I discovered that it is a serious thing for a group of people and initially has nothing to do with VRChat. So you can buy fursuits and then go to meetings with other furries. But such a fursuit is very heavy and very warm and then VR or VRChat is a great solution. "Because VR is a great place for furries to express themselves with designs that would be very tough if not impossible IRL." But why do you see so many in

VRChat? "I think it just snowballed. The content (avatars) grew, attracting more, which creates communities, which attracts more... etc etc. And so I was faced with the choice to go to 'Furry Springs Event'. Surely they'll accept a minty blue altspace guy? Who comes by for a while, that should be possible, I thought. And that's right, no problem, and I wasn't the only non furry. But most of them were furries. Big world, with a central park where some DJs were playing. Nice in appearance, but not very special. Perhaps it is also more about the avatars: "look at me, beautiful creature". But all that attention shifted in my direction, because they had never seen something so divine before. It won't surprise me if a new movement will emerge with only minty blue altspace characters. Because "lot of people just find the minty blue altspace avatars more expressive and creative". Won't surprise me.

Next world then, I think it was Sonar. But also a lot of furries here. No, wait, just furries. Only furries! Now I was clearly the only one who wasn't a furry. Wow, that feels strange, more than 60+ furries around you. You feel that people (furries) are looking at you and judging and condemning you. I caught pointing fingers and words like blue and minty. Oh dear, if only they don't have some kind of ritual to convince non-furries of the furry faith. But leaving? No, I felt quite safe with all those sweet and soft avatars, there is no harm in this, I think. So I still remained as an outsider for a while. I positioned myself inconspicuously somewhere close to a wall. And then just look around you, watch furries. How nice, they are just like people. Actually seen some mating rituals and also they are marking



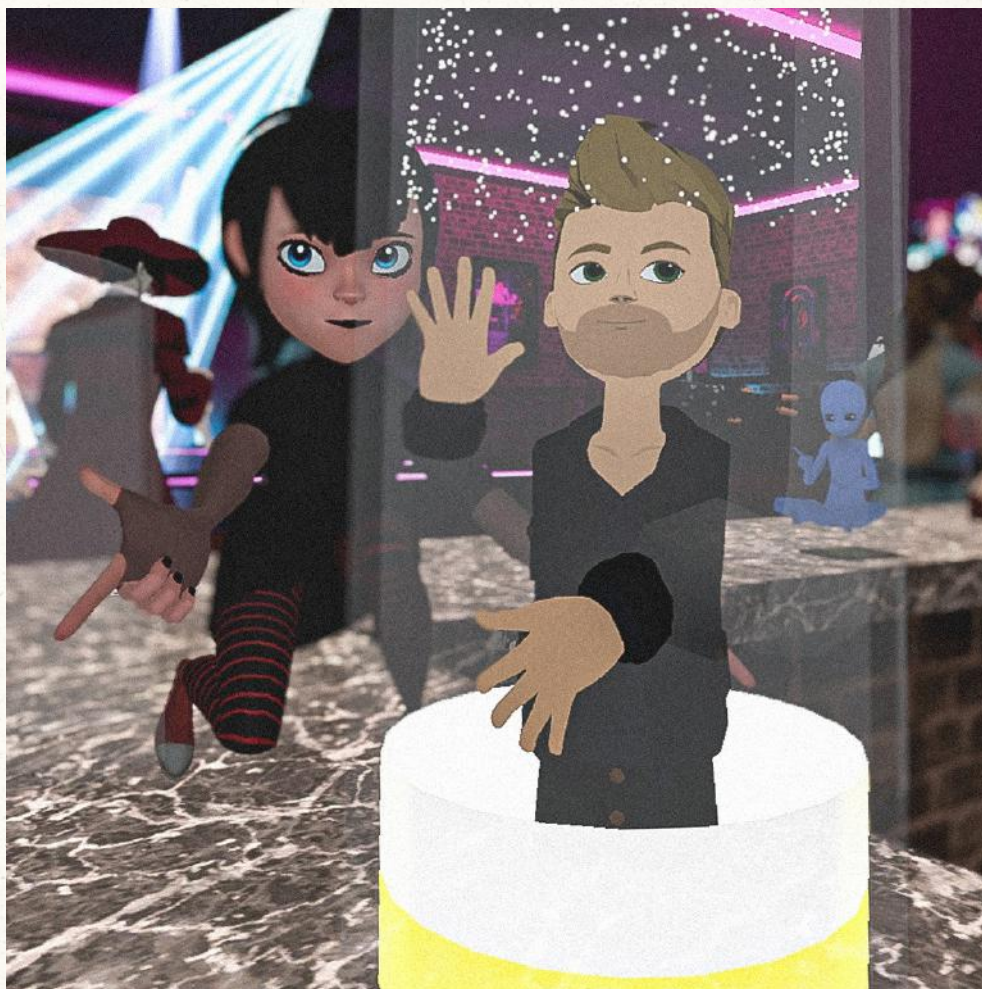
CLUB HOPPING

your own area, all done by these furies. Interesting. David Attenborough could make a great nature film out of this. And on we go, I attended many dance events. Of course I hung around at Sanctum for a while, it remains very beautiful, but also too popular. Neon Club outdoor, with lots of German furies. Are they different from other furies? No, I don't think so, yes they only speak German, but otherwise exactly the same. Luxor Club where I arrived just in time to see English Lad. Bob ParkHouse was there too, and he was club hopping as well. Went to the Vibe Bus, also very nice, a party in an English double-decker. How nice is that! In between I went to VeroNika VR's Pub, but a hostile takeover had taken place here. It became clear to me that my presence here was unnecessary. Fauna In VR was suddenly the host and Fritz took care of the rest of the Pub. Ouch, this felt weird. As if your own house suddenly no longer belongs to you. Because I didn't know what to do with my attitude, I left. And so I ended up in the comforting arms of Dr Hardbeatz. Party was already in full swing in 'Beatz'. This time they had a very famous

DJ from Altospace: illuminanatty. She was very well known in Altospace, unfortunately I never had the opportunity to experience her. But I later heard from Menno Mulder that she was very famous. Menno, MarcelFlyDutch and me decided to go to 'Mini rusty Rotten Roof Apartment. Later Mikael Zacke Zachrisson and Stefanie Krzyzanowski joined us in here. Remains one of my favorite places to have a party. There was a lot of 'hints' played with Zacke, because he couldn't talk to us, a PCVR thing. If you want to know why, ask him yourself. After about an hour I finally figured out what Zacke was trying to tell us. I had to make it clear to Stefanie that Zacke couldn't talk. I thought it was pretty good of myself that I finally got it right. We exchanged the apartment for Mutable. Amazing futuristic world. Visited some other events and finally ended up at Beatz again. VeroNika, DudelDirk (Di Ak) (who has his old altspace avatar back, congratulations on that) and Bushi VR also joined our world hopping. So I started alone and ended with a nice group of friends. And so it turned out to be fun and it became again very (or is it fury) late.

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20 April 2024

You still want to make report of what happened yesterday this time? Oh well, why not, I've been online and that deserves a report. But why did you go into VR? Is it running from reality? Is it an escape, not thinking about what's happening in RL? What is it? VR with social apps like VRChat, where nothing is as it seems, can provide that escape. Do we want to be fooled so much? Everything is fake or is it somewhat real? When is something real and when is it fake? We like it when something is not real, we enjoy a beautiful fairy tale. Dream away for a moment. Escape for a moment. I think that's it, that's why I was online yesterday. Get away for a while, into that dream world.

In VRchat (almost) everything is fake, everything we see is fake. The avatars are fake, the worlds are fake. The people are fake. Oh no, they're real! Well, almost everyone, there are a few fake characters among them. And the conversations and the feelings are indeed real. But almost everything else is fake. Even moving is fake. It's really not like I climbed a mountain or took a walk on the beach. No, I lie stretched out on the couch and push the controls with my thumb so that my avatar starts moving. Even the dancing can be fake, there are even worlds where you don't have to do anything. Press a few buttons and you see your avatar doing a dance. Hahaha, look at me going! Who? Me! Can you see that? Just look at me dancing...hahaha. You? No, man, you're not doing anything. And you don't even look like your avatar. So why identified yourself with this minty person and think you're dancing? Who's kidding who here?

Ah well, avatars, what can we say about that? Is it real?

Or fake? I know when I first had to make an avatar for myself, I really tried to make the avatar look like me. That was still in vTime at the time. Also in Altspace my first avatar was a kind of copy of my RL person. But soon it became a minty guy. Why? I actually do not know. Also some kind of escape from RL perhaps? Not completely satisfied with how you look in real life? Maybe. I wonder: imagine you can create an avatar that can resemble your RL person exactly and in the smallest details. Would you do that? Or would you rather choose such a super hot and sexy avatar? I don't know what I would do. I am happy with my minty person and somehow I feel at one with this one. But would I give it up for the real deal? Ouch, difficult. Maybe I like fake after all.

Speaking of fake, it started with a party in the Gym in VRChat. A gym in VR? Can't get any crazier than to think that you can work on your muscles on these machines while lying on the couch in RL. There was a party going on here with DJ Ru. Here too it is difficult regarding fake and real. Ru is really playing music for us, but what I see is a frozen avatar of DJ Ru. But the funny thing is that everyone stands around this avatar and all eyes are on her. Which is quite strange. Could it possibly be because of the screen behind her? I don't think so, because not much happened there either. But why look at a frozen DJ behind a fake DJ Booth? Is that that much different than in RL? There are sometimes thousands of people watching a DJ push some buttons. There is really not much to see, right? I even have the feeling that they pretend to be pressing buttons and turning knobs, while everything



is already pre-programmed. But that's my sick thought. But it just might be possible. Things used to be different, back then a DJ was just a DJ who provided the music and nothing else. Not someone who was put on a pedestal, as if he was doing something unique. No, just someone with good taste and the right choice in music. Later mixing came into play. That was still quite difficult, but that is also much easier nowadays. No, the whole DJ thing is of course also quite fake. Here too, we enjoy being fooled.

Despite all the fake stuff, it was still quite fun. Davos (Dave van Oers) and Menno Mulder were also present in the Gym. Menno noted that there was quite a lot of dancing. Hmmmm, but then the question is: are people really dancing or are they simply pressing a dance button for convenience? Every now and then you get cheated in front of yourself. But what would you prefer? Everyone standing there like a dead bird or a dancing crowd. The latter, right? Even if it's fake? Even if one is not really dancing? For a DJ, isn't it the ultimate thing if you get everyone dancing? Then it seems quite frustrating to me when you later hear that they were not really dancing, but that it was a 'dance' button that was pressed. Still very difficult, because you have to open the menu and then look for the right dance move button and press the button at the right time. Not everyone can do that... I cannot do that. You see it a lot in Cluster, this is also because almost everyone is on their mobile or behind the computer. To show that you like the music, just press a button so that your avatar starts dancing. Still I think it's strange. I prefer when people are really dancing, you can see the difference. You do see much more people dancing

for real in VRChat than in Cluster. That's why I think Cluster is more for people who enjoy their mobile or computer and that it is not for people who enjoy their headsets. You want to see the real deal around you.

Perhaps that is also the reason why everything that is real is so greatly appreciated. The worlds someone creates, the avatars that are created. That is much appreciated. When I hear that someone, VeroNika VR, is just building in Unity for 6 hours straight, nothing but respect. There's little fake about that. The moment you notice that a lot of time and effort is being put into something, it is certainly appreciated. Also spoke to someone yesterday, with a very nice avatar. He was very proud and said that he had also made the necessary adjustments in Unity. Great, very nice. So is it fake or real? The avatar itself is fake, but the creation and the idea is indeed real. You can say that a certain form of art is made here. If someone is so involved with it and manages to create something unique, that to me is art. Or, for example, Niko's worlds, despite his preference for AI art, what he creates is certainly art. But you also see more and more fakes in art. And no, I don't mean that someone forges a work of art. No, all that AI 'art'. What is that then? People who claim to have created art by filling in some words and then AI turns it into a kind of 'art' object. No, sorry, but this falls under the heading of fake. I can't call that art. AI can be a great tool. But then you automatically get the question, what is art? Is it sometimes what someone has achieved? After so many years of practicing and improving? That you then reach a level where you can call it art? Something that someone else can't just do? Can an athlete

FAKE OR REAL

running a perfect race also be art? I think so. Is art then the skills that someone has? Or is art because there is a story, an idea behind it? Annoying. Or is it just very simple, do you like it? Yes? Then it is art. It's that easy.

Oh yeah, sorry, I digress, I was working on a report... After the Gym, we went to the 80s club. If you are talking about fake then the 80s club is a good example of that. Everyone hangs at the bar and the glasses are continuously filled. But are you actually drinking anything? Does it make you drunk? No, it's all make believe. Fairy tale! A nice fairy tale, I like coming there, enjoying the music and the conversations you have with the people. Feels real and even though I know it's not real, I feel like I'm really there. Sometimes I like to be fooled. Is it really that bad if you get cheated? No, I do not think so. Would you like to know that your partner sometimes fakes an orgasm? ...What? Well, would you mind? You know that about 67 percent of all women fake an orgasm at some point. How many? 67 percent. So, yes, do the math, this has happened to you too. NOOO! I don't want to know that! I now feel like a DJ with nothing but fake dancing avatars in front of me. Give me another glass of your fake beer! I'm going to make myself fake drunk, not that that helps, but still.

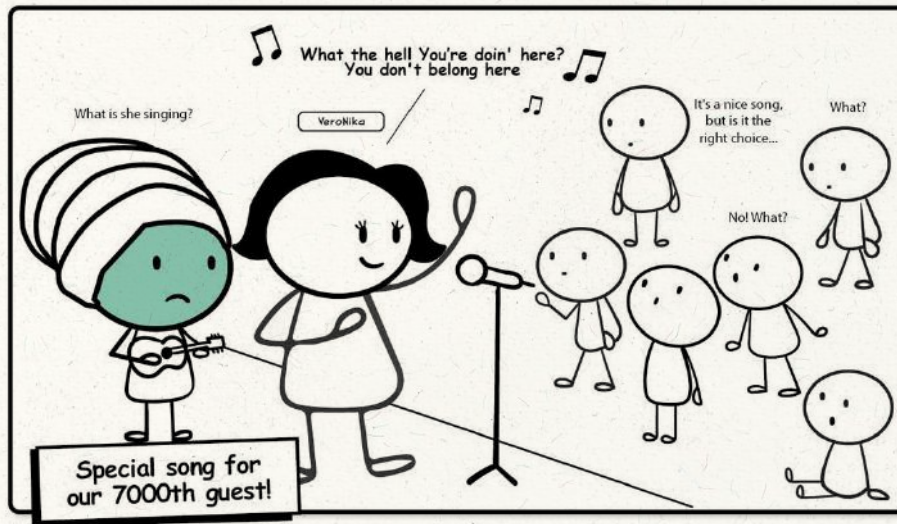
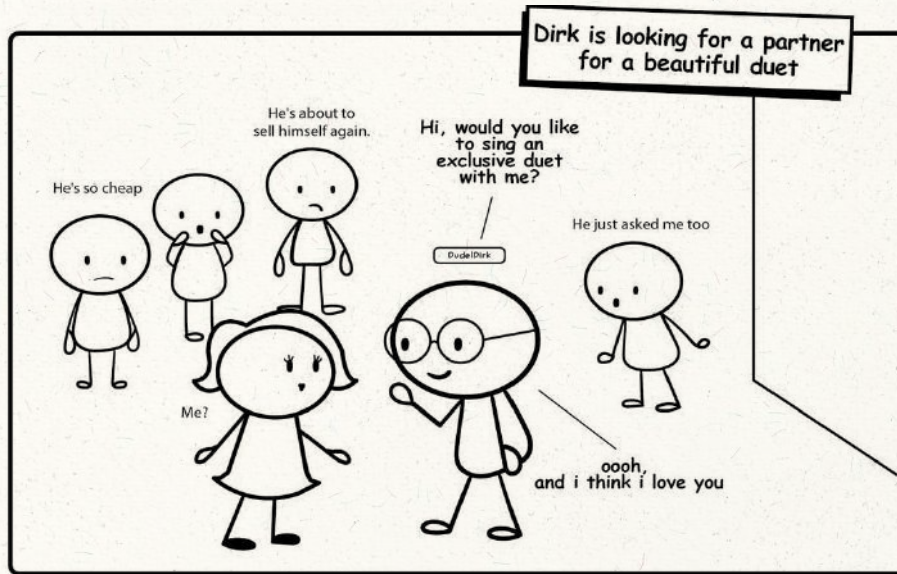
Karaoke, is that real or fake? Karaoke is indeed real, but I wouldn't be surprised if in the future you can turn on auto-tune in the headset and sing like a nightingale. But now it is indeed real. And so the appreciation for this is great. Is that why it is so popular, because it is real? Who knows. There is nothing fake about this, if someone can't sing, and there are plenty of

them, then it is clearly noticeable. And yesterday in VeroNika's Pub it was no different, many people sang wonderfully out of tune and badly. The tone in terms of level was immediately set by DudelDirk and myself. Actually, DudelDirk (Di Ak) and VeroNika were going to sing the song by Nick Cave and Kylie Minogue - Where the Wild Roses Grow. But unfortunately VeroNika failed and so I quickly took her place. And lo and behold the bad level was set for the rest of the evening. Still, I think I created a very good version of Kylie Minogue. VeroNika and Bushi VR tried to raise the level somewhat, but no, that was no longer possible. Despite the poor performances, it was still very enjoyable and people were very happy with it. Let's hope that this remains the case and that it is not taken over by AI. We love real!

I didn't want to make it too late, given what's going on in RL, so this fairy tale was ended in time. Even though just about everything was fake, thanks everyone, it was a lot of fun!

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21 April 2024

You have the perfect storm, the perfect murder, the perfect wife, Tim Perfect, PerfectDark, but you also have perfect karaoke nights. Is that possible? Yes, I think so, and we were dealing with one yesterday. It felt perfect, to me that is. VeroNika VR and I often try to plan in advance when we will open the pub. And then organize a karaoke evening. Sometimes it works well and other times it is less so. You always hope that it will be perfect with a good turnout and a lot of enthusiasm. But something like this cannot be planned, it has to happen. And that happened yesterday. Normally our regular day is Friday evening. But every now and then a spontaneous karaoke evening can arise out of nowhere. And that happened yesterday.

I saw via the website of VRChat that VeroNika was already in her pub. Probably checking her updates. So I quickly went online and went to the pub. And yes, she was proud to say that, if all goes well, we will no longer be bothered by glitchy or other crazy things. Nice, good work, I'll try it out right away by playing the drums a bit. Okay, I shouldn't have done that. Very strange, but you are suddenly thrown through the entire pub. It's nice, but not quite the intention. Ok, maybe some minor adjustments, but otherwise everything works fine. And that was certainly true, everything worked fine and a very successful karaoke evening spontaneously arose in a well-stocked pub.

There were again many different nationalities present. This time Scandinavia was also well represented, Norwegians,

Danes (oh no!) and Swedes, unfortunately no Finns. Better Finns than Danes, right? The French connection was also present. Steven O'Bryan upheld Irish honor by singing typical Irish songs again. Difficult to understand, if you didn't know it was Irish you would think it was French. Sounds almost the same. This time there was also a lost Greek, who spoke a little bit of German. And of course the Germans, English, Italians, Dutch, Americans and someone from Chile were present. The one from Chile had a special name: Bauzhy or something like that? Baushi? Difficult to pronounce.

Besides the fact that everything went perfectly and the singing was great, it was also a memorable evening. Because we received our 7000th guest. And to celebrate this special milestone, VeroNika wanted to sing a song especially for this guest. She sang Radiohead with the song Creep. I personally thought it was a bit of a strange choice for such a festive event. Lyrics like "What the hell am I doin' here? I don't belong here" or "She's running out the door" didn't seem entirely appropriate to me. Luckily there was... Bauzhy? Or Baushi? Or was it Bushi VR? He caused a party with Kris Kross song Jump! A lot of fun and everyone participated well. To make the atmosphere even better, I told every one that one of the duo Kris Kross has passed away. And that brought the mood back to square one. I'm good at that.

The level of singing was very high this time, partly thanks to the presence later in the evening of a part of Polly Mortensen RiseUp crew. There are certainly some very good singers here.

OUR SONG

Always very nice to hear. That made the evening even better than perfect. Is that possible? I don't know, but that should be possible. Others also caused the entire pub to become silent because of the quality they heard. For example, a snotty version of Les Miserables, still so much better than the duet between DudelDirk (Di Ak) and myself. Yep, we just did it again. According to DudelDirk this is our song now, the one with Nick Cave and Kylie Minogue. But DudelDirk, wasn't that your song with... what's her name again? Who? Spontaneously, DudelDirk no longer knew who sang this song with him. But there were a lot of them and before he managed to get me singing this song with him. He had gone all over the pub looking for someone who wanted to sing this song with him. He's so easy... T-bone (Tibor) also managed to release a few beautiful songs together with Spring who provided the backing vocals. (Or was it the other way around?) Another issue also came up regarding shaving your wife. I still find it a strange subject to sing about shaving your wife. But hey, who am I to judge, right?

I had imagined a completely different evening for myself, but this spontaneous, perfect karaoke evening put an end to that. No, not world hopping this time, we stayed where it was great fun, and that was in VeroNikás Pub. More evenings like this please! Thank you.



28 April 2024

I'll just write a report anyway, even if I don't feel like it right now. I don't want to, I really have to force myself to put something on paper. Anyway, it has to be done, come on. Ooh yes, before I start, I didn't feel like reporting about Friday yesterday either. Now there was little to report about Friday. I've only been to two worlds, 80s club and VeroNika VR's pub. That was it, not much happened. Drinking and talking stupid in the 80s club, listening to the music. And of course some silly karaoke in VeroNika's pub. And that was about it. Maybe mention that during the karaoke event it was mainly about Radiohead with the song Creep? Or not? Or that there was little interest in doing a karaoke song? And that most of the guests were standing in the silence zone so they couldn't hear all the performances? Shouldn't we report that? No? Not that many different languages came along when it came to songs? Also don't mention that you couldn't keep your eyes off one particular lady with a squeaky nose? You were a little obsessed. Don't even mention that? No? Shouldn't you also report that you now have your own PPP? A PPP? Yes, a PPP! OH YEAH!!! I have my own Peter Party Pretzel, made by VeroNika! Special available on request at the bar in VeroNika's pub. And that many people were happily sucking on my Pretzel that evening! Spring indicated that she would rather have a very large one to suck on. Yes, sorry, I don't have that, mine is just tiny. But it's not about the size, right? But hey, nothing really worth mentioning! No, I don't think so. Okay, then no, no report for the Friday. Let's start with my report about Saturday evening... Did SmittyJames want to sing a song on Friday evening? I forgot...

Now it was a special day for us Dutchies, yesterday, because it was our King Willem's birthday. And of course that should be celebrated. Always very nice, the whole country turned upside down and in orange to celebrate this day. Why we still have a royal family is a mystery to me, it is not from this time. I really feel sorry for them (the royals) sometimes. Especially the children, they have no will of their own, you are now a princess and so you have to act accordingly. And to make matters worse, everyone, including me, has an opinion about you. Still a form of slavery, they only have to do what we want. And it's really bad that they also run a risk, because you happened to be born into this family. Our Crown Princess Amalia was seriously threatened this year. Why? Because she's a Crown Princess, that's why. Of course you can renounce everything, but then you will immediately be expelled from the family. And you are so brainwashed your whole life that you also see this as your duty. So very nice, the Netherlands has a King and we can be proud of that. Now that I write this down, I immediately run the risk that the secret service will keep a watch on me. Because of course you can't be against the royal family. By the way, I'm not the only one who has these doubts, I recently heard that only 52 percent of the Netherlands are still in favor of the Royal Family. A small majority. But if we can have a party, people like to do so, and so it was yesterday. Fortunately, we have VR, so we don't have to participate in all that nonsense.

Where have I gone in VR? Actually too many to mention. Last night it was just like that movie the Matrix Reloaded, I felt like 'the Keymaker'. I was standing in a long corridor with

all kinds of doors leading to different worlds, parties, raves, entertainment venues. Each time I tried a new door, just looking around the corner to see what could be experienced here. And there were many, many doors to open. And at one you linger just a little longer than at the other, but you still want to continue, because there are so many unopened doors that you want to see. The first door was that of The Gyroscope, very nice, you have to like it and not be afraid of heights. Menno Mulder also joined. Menno indicated that he wanted to check another door and that was that of 'Designers Party Nightclub'. This was an opening of a new club created by DesignerGirl. Very nice and lots of ex-Altspace. I told some cool stories about how I used to be a rebel. Ok, back to the hallway, which door are we going to try next? Beatz's! Yes, that's fine, this time I had the honor to meet English Lad. Was a bit awkward because I immediately fell to my knees and started worshipping him and telling him that 'I'm not worth it!' However, it turned out that I was not the only one who reacted this way, Stefanie Krzyzanowski had also done this. And later VeroNika did it again. Yes, English Lad has a fan base. Enough, on to the next door.

Door Moma Rave this time. It was held in a rocket silo, with the added bonus this time that the rocket is actually shot into the air. It's also funny that you can even hitch a ride on the rocket. Nicely done. Of course it was another great party that you can leave to Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, Manon Smits and Menno. Location was great again, great company and good music. Yes, good music? Well, let's just say, pretty good music. Wasn't quite to my taste, but that could also be because I was presented

with too much dance that evening. Behind almost every door I tried I was met with dance, trance, techno, hardstyle, hardcore pørn or something like that, drum and bass and even more of that stomp music (all those names of all those 'different' dance styles mean little to me). There are almost no other types of music to be found. Or maybe I've come down the wrong path. And that I have to look for another corridor with doors that lead to other music? Because that's actually strange, I'm not a dance lover by nature at all. When I went to festivals or live performances it couldn't be loud enough for me. In terms of guitars that is. Rock, metal, death metal, punk, punkrock, grunge as long as it was loud. And then I preferred to be at the front and in the mosh pit. Wonderful, I really enjoyed that. But with VR and especially with VRChat, I have suddenly become a dance enthusiast. Don't get me wrong, I like it too, but something different would also be nice. Some loud guitars on my ears for once. I'm afraid that because of the 'friendship' of all those DJs I have fallen into a rabbit hole with only dance events. And then it is difficult to get out of this rabbit hole. Very difficult!

Anyway, on to the next door, luckily VeroNika and Bushi VR managed to break through all the dance doors with a visit to Virtual Performing Arts Theater. Very beautiful surroundings, you feel like you are in an old theater and you get to see and hear live performances here. The first performer didn't go very well technically, which is always a shame. But the idea is very nice and, not unimportantly, something different. I kept listening for a while, but I didn't like this evening's singer a bit. Then give me a good DJ with nice hardcore pørn music,





WATERPROOF



whatever that may be. Next door was the one from Club Voodoo. They had a door policy here, you couldn't get in if you weren't over 18. So I stood in front of a closed door and someone, who was certainly not older than 18, asked me if I was older than 18. I indicated that this system was not waterproof. Because if I said 'yes', what does that mean? I can't prove it or anything. It made me laugh. They clearly didn't want to have this discussion and so I was accepted into Club Voodoo. That was easy. Club itself looked nice, very big and there was lots to do. But because of the size of the world it was very quiet. Finally some different music, every now and then a guitar passed by. Didn't stay long and left the group of 15, 16 year olds behind. After this I tried many more doors: Nurtured 3, Dreaming Reality, Club Entropy and a few more. And then I thought it was enough. I put my keys away and left the doors behind me and went to bed.

THE SPECIALS

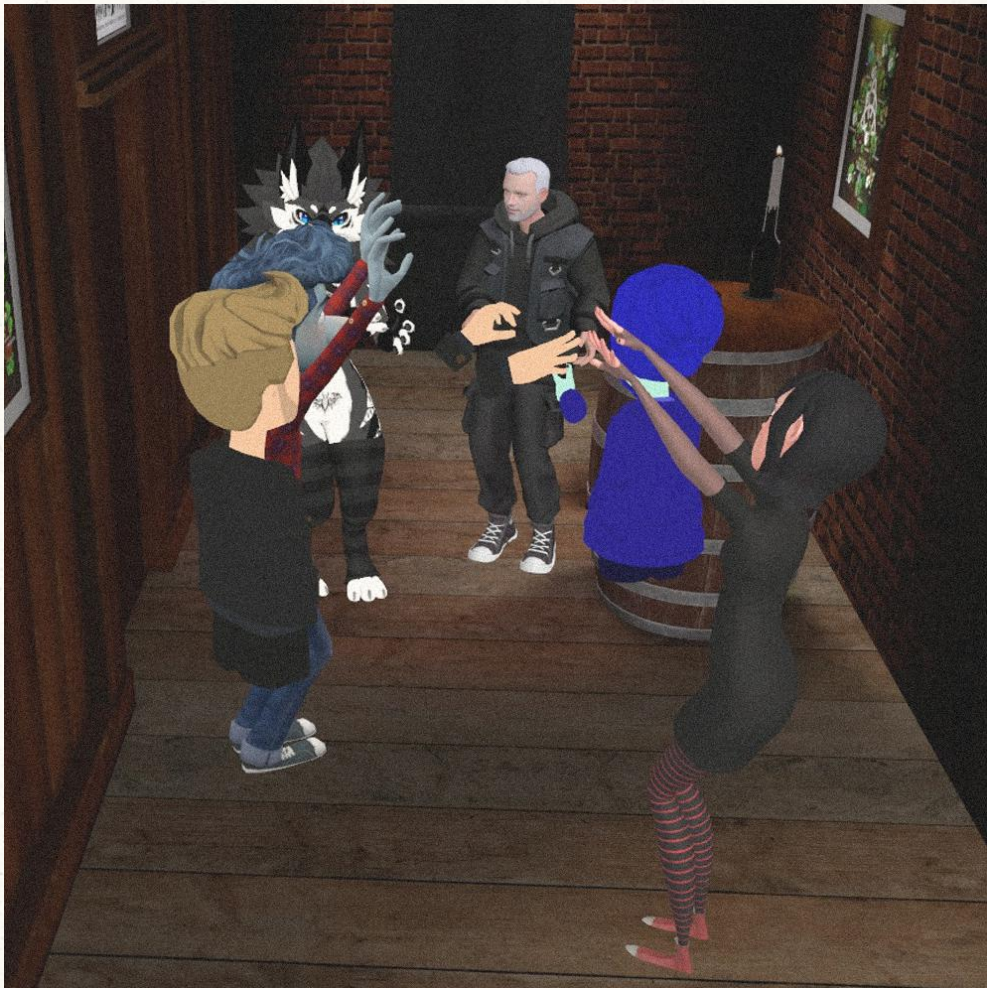


25 May 2024

What a great evening yesterday at VeroNika VR's Pub. It was just crazy, lots of creeps and weirdo's who came to do their thing. These are the evenings that you would really like to experience more in VR. This time we had a lot of live music on stage. Something different, including a great guitar solo by Mr DDorrington. Man of few words, but makes up for it with his guitar riffs. Wow, really great! I also discovered many new talents, for example Bushi VR's second thingy, which was really good. Although I really like the first thingy, his second thing was also very good. Go on Bushi do you second thingy for us: "Yah Yah Yah, Bushi Rhymes in the house, Woo-Hah!! I got that head nod sh*t that make you break your neck. Woo-Hah! I got you all in check! Yah Yah Yah. P***y!" Wait!! What? You are allowed to fill in the blanks yourself... But I don't wanna hear F***y, F***y, no problem with P***y, P***y. But no F***y, F***y! Tim Perfect! Thank you!

And then at the end of the evening you don't know what to do next. Stop or continue? We had already sung our final tune, but we stayed anyway. If you're having such a good time, why leave? It started with "Should I stay or Should I go" by the Clash as an extra encore. This grew into a special karaoke party with only music from the Specials. I don't know how many songs from the Specials we sang, but there were a lot. Meegan Coll also joined in, sorry it wasn't a David Bowie special. We'll do that next time. Below is a video of what it was like, chaos!! Oh and before I forget: They call ME The Wild Rose, but my name was Elisa Day! So now you know! DudelDirk (Di Ak)





WELCOMING COMMITTEE

1 June 2024

Did we have a lovely evening last week Friday at VeroNika VR's pub, ending fantastically with all songs by the band 'The Specials'? Well, last night might have been even better. What a delightful evening. I had an amazing time. When you hear all the misery happening on this planet, it's nice to escape from all that negativity and let loose in VR. The evening began with a brief visit to the 80s Club. And that immediately set the tone for the rest of the evening. It was going to be one with crazy and silly things. The crazier, the better. The 80s Club, run by Robert C. Mendez and Marty, is, I believe, the only club where they have built a separate stage for the smallest among us, so that we (little people) can also have a good time. Is that normal? No, of course not. And that's how it went for the rest of the evening. Abnormal is the new normal.

Quickly to VeroNika's pub, because there was no time to lose. The pub must open to have a wonderful evening. Gesine Wintsche, DudelDirk (Di Ak), Menno Mulder, and I, the fool, had volunteered to form a welcoming committee. And so it happened that every visitor was warmly welcomed by these enthusiasts. I don't know if everyone appreciated this, but we had a lot of fun. An honor guard was even created for the guests to enter through. One by one, people trickled in, and it became pleasantly busy. After sitting in the welcoming committee for a while, it was time to offer my help to VeroNika on the stage. Somehow, the atmosphere in the pub was not reflected in what was happening on the stage. Many boring and depressing songs were sung, creating a grave-like atmosphere. How was this possible? I am always amazed

that people sometimes choose songs that do not reflect the evening's mood at all. OK, people! Are we in the mood??? Yes??? Shall we make a party??? Yes??? OK, then I'll sing Eric Clapton's 'Tears in Heaven' for you, or would you prefer I sing 'I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry'? Can it get any more depressing? No, this was not good. But to demand that people sing something else is also not right. Luckily, VeroNika and Bushi VR felt the same way and had a good plan to change this. Bushi would specially sing/rap 'Jump' by Kris Kross for us. And it worked. See, people were definitely in the mood for a party. I haven't seen this often in the pub, but almost everyone was jumping: in RL, everyone was lazily pressing their A button on the couch. But still, the shift was there; the party on stage had now also begun, more party songs, please.

And the strange thing was, it was as if people in VRChat realized that a good party was happening at VeroNika's pub because it got busier and busier. At a certain point, the pub was nicely filled. Everywhere you looked, people were chatting at the bar with the bartender RingoSatire, all tables were occupied, and the snuggle corners were also well-used. The pool table was continuously occupied, but there too, people were singing along so loudly that sometimes it drowned out the stage. This is fun, this is what you like to see, this is why the pub exists. People need this. We saw many new faces who said they were having a great time. This time, we even had some people from Switzerland in the pub. And there was even a Swiss song that was sung. I couldn't make much of the language being sung. Is this German? Or French? Or Italian?



What is it? Or a mix of all? The Swiss who sang it also had names that were hard to pronounce. Difficult to introduce or thank them. "Give it up for... uhm... for this banana guy... Thank you!" And speaking of languages, MarcelFlyDutch (Marcel Doesburg) showed off his linguistic skills. French, German, English, Portuguese, or Dutch, it didn't matter; he spoke or sang it. It was sung with plenty of commentary, from himself, mind you. Commentary on himself, he didn't need us for that. Anyway, you shouldn't believe everything he says because he's from The Hague, and they never mean what they say. Or in other words, you shouldn't believe everything someone from The Hague says. Those are his own words, but whether we should believe that is the question.

SansaStark had a lullaby for Fritz before he went to bed. I really doubted whether this was a good lullaby. Lyrics like: "All she saw was a silhouette of a gun. Far away on the other side. He was shot six times by a man on the run. And she couldn't find how to push through." Nice, fine, sleep well. But it's a great song. You can guess the song. I can say I gave a great solo in this song. Thanks again for that, SansaStark. Meegan Coll also had a nice song for us, continuing from where we left off last week. A sort of Specials song. Sort of, not entirely, but with a lot of imagination. "I'm special (special) So special (special)" Yes indeed, we're talking about The Pretenders with Brass In Pocket. All the classics from Mikael Zäcke Zachrisson came by; whether he wanted to or not, he had to sing them! VeroNika made sure of that. Spaceman had several things to do that evening. He caused unrest during pool biljart by cleaning the table with a broom and scrub sponge. Or he made sure that all

AltSpace figures suddenly had legs during their performances. Of course, there was his eternal beef with Bushi. Speaking of Bushi, he was absolutely the King of the evening. His rendition of "Nessun dorma" from Turandot was simply amazing, and maybe the pub wasn't the right place to hear this. We mortals are not worthy of hearing such a thing. Luciano Pavarotti, eat your heart out. Thanks again, Bushi! It was a bit unfortunate that just at that moment, VeroNika was in the bathroom. As if you miss the winning goal because you can't hold your pee and really need to go to the bathroom. Just your luck.

A small letdown of the evening was that I didn't go to Polly Mortensen's RiseUp karaoke. There was some doubt, but wisely, I decided not to go. My apologies, but I was really exhausted. Chrysanthemum (Chris Wise Wadleigh) wondered if I could keep up with staying up so late every time. The answer is no, this is not sustainable. You suffer for days afterward. So it's not very smart, and I've decided not to do this every weekend anymore. Again, my apologies. I will definitely come by again, but an all-nighter, I'll try to avoid that as much as possible. Who knows, I might change my mind if RiseUp also will be in VR-Chat. Because Engage doesn't really attract me.

10 August 2024

Sometimes I wonder: is this it? Our weekly ritual, headset on and into the Virtual world, the same thing every time. We have become such habitual creatures. And I am definitely a creature of habit. After a tough private period in my life, I'm trying to gradually pick up my routines again. And yes, writing a report is part of that. So let's give it another try. Because we don't suddenly want to do something completely different, right? Or maybe we should? Maybe now and then you need to draw a line and move on to something completely different. Put that headset down and step into the real world. See what it has to offer. But haven't you already done that before you had a headset? True, but after years of wandering in VR, maybe I should evaluate and ask myself, 'is this it'? Is this what I want to do in the coming years?

A tough question, because in the meantime you've built quite a nice circle of friends in VR. People I have come to appreciate a lot and whom I also want to speak and see (see? Yes, sort of see). And I think and hope that it goes both ways. Unfortunately, now and then people do drop off. Suddenly you don't encounter them in the VR world anymore. Gone, they've burned all their ships and are perhaps moving on to something completely different. Well, why not? How strong is a VR friendship, is it like real life? Can you just stop that out of the blue? No, if you ever think about stopping, do inform at least the people who are close to you. Just disappearing cannot and should not be an option; you leave many people with a lot of questions in the unknown. No, that can't happen.

But anyway, back to our regular rituals. It has become a fixed ritual on Fridays at karaoke in VeroNika's pub. And that's a bit of a shame. In the past, when we were still young and wild, we never planned anything. If a karaoke night spontaneously started in VeroNika's pub, it just happened. And that's what made it fun. But now we have a fixed time slot, so people know when we hold our karaoke event. Because yes, we are creatures of habit after all, so fixed times make it easier. And don't dare to organize anything during our time slot, that just can't happen. I might sound very negative now, because the question is, is this bad? No, not really; it's also convenient, you know what to expect. But do you want it to always be like this? Oops, and that's a tough question. Tying myself down to a fixed routine, no we should not do that. There needs to be room for something else, to go left instead of just going right. And see what that brings.

Yesterday too, the evening was all laid out for me. 80's club, then VeroNika's pub and then RiseUp karaoke. I've done this so many times that it has become a habit. And here we go again. No, not tonight, no 80's club. Sorry, as fun as I find it there. But this time looking for something different. But how do you find that? Does it have to be in VR? Does it have to be in VRChat? If you want something different so badly, where are the boundaries? Do we need to search for the other within certain limits? Okay, let's not be too drastic right away. Just visit some other parties. Something different. It was all fine, but not very surprising. It was still a lot of the same, one rave after another. Other music genres don't really exist in VRChat. Meanwhile, it

GDR EASTERN BLOC-LIKE FEELING

was already 11 PM, time for karaoke in VeroNika's pub. Let's just do it, we have our obligations and VeroNika was all alone in her pub. Oh dear, what a poeple. She has also become a creature of habit. First, a few games of pool and then I was kindly asked to host, as it had become a bit of a mess on stage. "Are we going to do something tonight, Peter Sanoto?" Yes, sorry, I just wanted something different. I even tried to indicate that the audience should figure it out themselves. But that was not accepted. No, you need to call out who gets to sing the next song. Not that anyone listens to that, because behind my back, they were fighting over whose turn it was. Total disrespect for me as a person. It was nicely busy and there was karaoke in full swing again. Just like always, never is something spontaneous done. Yes, if I can suddenly tell a joke. No, I can't do that, I'm not a standup comedian or anything. And definitely not on command. I can't do that. There were again plenty of boring songs, always nice when you feel a party vibe coming, there's always someone who wants to sing a boring, very sad love song. And the party feeling is gone, great, thank you. At the end of the evening it actually worked out, it finally started to feel like a party.

Peter, do you know what time it is? No! Why? It's time for Polly's RiseUp, it's scheduled that way for now so we'll stop. Oh? Is that so? Yes, we do, we do it every week and we're doing it again. Habit animals, that's what we are. I don't know if I'm going, I'm having a great time here. Want to do something completely different. And Bibbow surprised me once again with a great Faith No More song. Something different from the standard karaoke stuff. I love that. For example, no Creep by

Radiohead. It almost succeeded this evening that this song was not sung, but unfortunately at the end of the evening someone had to sing it anyway. Of course, an evening without Creep is impossible, that is the way it is. Ok, now we really have to go to RiseUp karaoke. An hour late, we will have to answer to the RiseUp crew. Nowadays they are also in VRChat and that is quite an improvement, only every time I get a kind of GDR eastern bloc-like feeling (East Germany, during the Cold War, you know?). Maybe it's the decoration, something you saw a lot in those days and countries, or maybe it's the uniforms they wear. As if you are welcomed by a communist party. Now I am not against that, because we are all equal. What is unfortunate is that the quality of the speakers is also from those Eastern Bloc days. It is as if everyone on stage has a pillow on their face. Only when you are close to the stage is the sound good, but soon it becomes less when you move a little to the back. Too bad, because the quality of the sound is important at a karaoke event, I think. Spontaneously this became my shortest visit to RiseUp. I noticed that I was really tired. Should we go to bed and see tomorrow if we are still surprised by something spontaneous and completely different? I'm afraid not...

11 August 2024

You ask, we spin! That's how it felt last night. After my complain yesterday about that there is only one genre of music to be found in VRChat, and I mean one genre music for events. This opinion was immediately refuted yesterday. If you complain about things, someone or something will listen. There are certainly higher powers that do some good for you now and then. You see VR can surprise you. First surprise of the evening was that Smitty was actually at work in the RiseUp Peacock karaoke world. The Communist Party had put Smitty to work solving the sound problems. And in my opinion, he had succeeded. Compliments!



RARELY EXPERIENCE

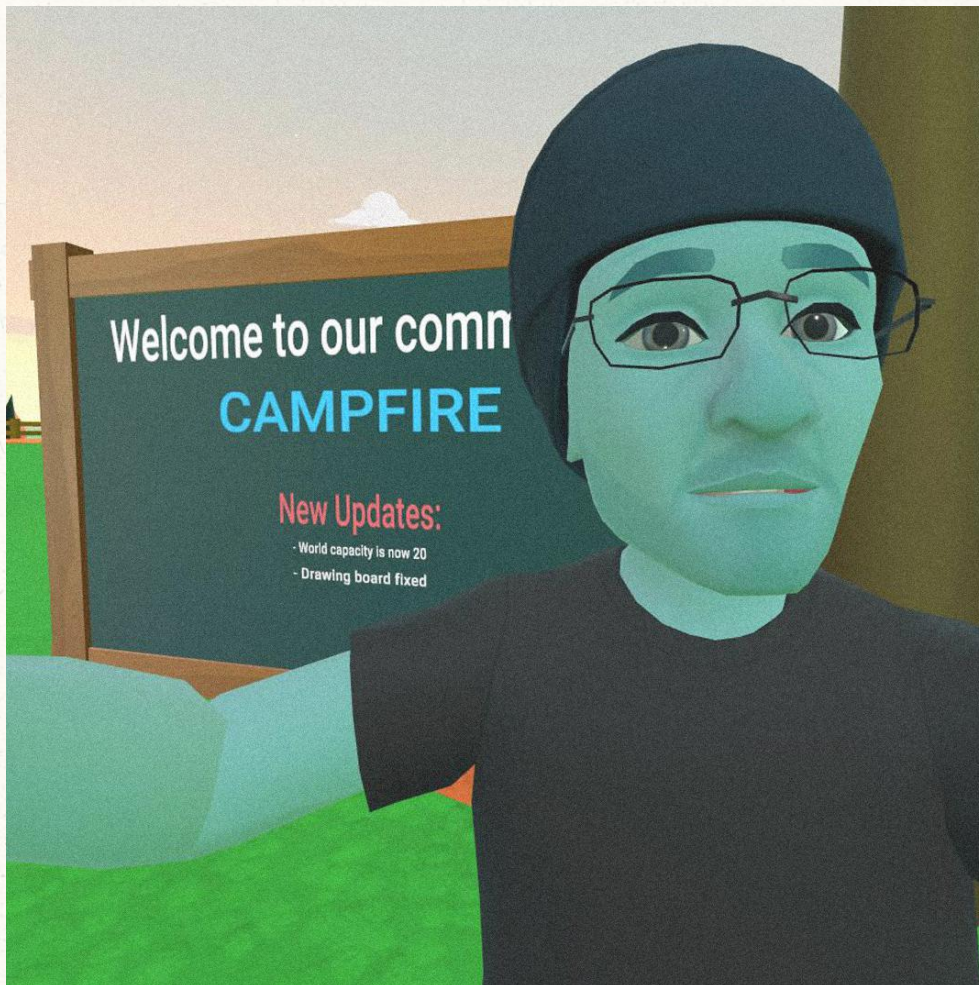
And then surprise two this evening. And this had everything to do with my complain. I walked into Trakside this time unsuspecting, where the group "Intermodal Music" had organized an event. And this time no rave or any other dance happenings. No, I was greeted by heavy Japanese metal music. Takes some time getting used to, but it was very good. Unfortunately that was exactly the last record DJ Percussionfever played. Too bad, let's see what the next DJ, Killer Leprechaun, has to offer. And yes, to my surprise, more great rock music, lots of guitars. I love it. Surprising, because you rarely experience this kind of music in VRChat. Of course, could also be that I fell into the wrong rabbit hole. A rabbit hole with nothing but raves. By sending friendship requests to pretty much all DJs, you also only get to see Rave's where all your so-called friends are. I should really try to get into this other scene some how. More Metal, I am in. Tried to invite VeroNika and Bushi, but they were busy playing boring card games and pool billiards. Too bad, because especially VeroNika has often expressed her desire to hear something other than that dance music. After Killer Leprechaun, it was DJ Zetta's turn to spin the wheels. And sure enough, we just continued with the hard and loud guitars. Another attempt to persuade VeroNika and Bushi to drop by. Stopped by to convince them to come, but no, they didn't want to see or hear a dance event or a rave or something. But that's not it, it's metal, hard rock and stuff like that! Stone rock or something?

Which Bushi thought was a little strange, he has a point there. I went back again without a following, then just enjoy it all by myself. And enjoyment it was, aaaah, I really missed this. Later VeroNika and Bushi came over, and yes, I think they could also appreciate this. With a great mosh pit at the end of Zetta's set! Awesome!

Ended the evening at the Virtual Performing Arts Theater, where Carsadian gave a performance. Big difference in music style from where we came from, but not bad. AND NO, NO DANCE MUSIC OR RAVE!! Still funny to attend concerts via the virtual world. But still I miss something, yes we remain critical. You want more, you really want to see how someone is performing. Who knows in the future a hologram of the person performing? Or something like that? And that actually applies to DJs as well. Nice, but we want more, also visually. You do have DJs who put some effort in showing a bit more than just an avatar behind a DJ booth. Especially tonight DJ Zetta! She really made a show out of it. Things she could do with her avatar and the visuals behind her. Last song she even stood on the DJ booth to get the people moving for a mosh pit, which actually worked. Too funny.

A surprisingly beautiful evening, more of that!
Oh, and I don't hate raves but so now and then I want something else.





HORIZON WORLDS

17 August 2024

Here we are again with yet another report on everything that has happened in the wonderful world of VR. This time it's a more positive report than last week, and I apologize for that. Some things were misconstrued and were not meant that way at all. Sorry again for that; you should think of it this way, everything this minty guy writes shouldn't be taken too seriously. I would like to go further than that myself; you shouldn't take me seriously at all, even if you encounter me in real life. Everything that comes out of my mouth is generally nonsense. So especially don't pay attention, a lot of chatter, filling the silences with even more junk, that's what I do. So this time I hope for a bit more positive vibes, but I can't guarantee that.

Finally, it took a while, but now we also have Horizon Worlds here in the Netherlands. We had to wait for years, it feels like years, but finally the doors have also opened for the Netherlands to explore Horizon Worlds. After so many positive reports, I could finally see it for myself. This must be it! We've been waiting so long for this. A platform where everything comes together. It can't get better than this... right? ...uh... well, what can I say, I got a bit of a feeling when I first landed in VRChat. A kindergarten is nothing compared to this, tons of kids. And I don't know what it is, but one is more annoying than the other. Was I ever like this? Did I behave like a mega annoying little boy when I was that age? Probably yes, and I've suppressed that, so I wouldn't know. Hopefully, Horizon Worlds has something like being able to open your own private instance of a world. That was the discovery of the century back

when I was in VRChat. If that hadn't been there, I don't know how long I would have stayed in VRChat, not long anyway. These little brats ruin a lot and that's a shame. At first glance of Horizon Worlds, everything looks pretty nice. I visited different worlds and that was certainly not bad. I still have a lot to explore and I also need to find my way around how everything works. But my first impression is moderately positive. I'll try again tomorrow; I need to get to VRChat now.

Through my journey of discovery and the many run-ins I had with annoying kids in Horizon Worlds, it was once again time to head to my familiar bar in VRChat. Yes, indeed, VeroNika's Pub. Nowadays, we even have some sort of partnership with the Italian community. Unfortunately, my Italian is so limited that they prefer to organize their own evenings in the pub. I did try to convince them that our regular, Bu5hi, can do a perfect Luciano Pavarotti with Nessun Dorma. No, rather not; we Italians prefer to stick with our own. I became a sort of annoying teenager who kept nagging that they could just come over, and then everything clicked into place. I was that annoying child we so desperately try to avoid. I saw it happen, and I understand their position in this. Horizon Worlds was nothing compared to it. Despite my annoying behavior, there were still quite a few Italians left in the pub, what stood out was that they almost all spoke German. Strange. But that's definitely a thing in the pub; we have an Irishman who speaks perfect French. Belgians who can speak French, Germans who have no trouble with Greek, Spanish, or Italian. But English? Yes, here and there you can find an English-speaking person, but they are becoming increasingly scarce. And you

also notice that in terms of songs; not only English but other languages have been popping up a lot lately. For instance, yesterday we heard four different translations of one song. very nice. The original is 'City of New Orleans', so we got to hear a German, French, Dutch, and of course an English version. Unfortunately, Morsi made a mess of it with his 'na na na na'. More a 'no no no'.



A lot of new faces in the pub, which is always nice, but unfortunately, they don't always know what the rules of the pub are. We once agreed not to sing any Celine Dion songs. Unfortunately, yesterday we had to listen to a song of hers twice. And then you immediately remember why we made that agreement in the first place. You also notice that the new guests have little respect for parental authority, me in this case. Schmirbl, an impossible name to pronounce, had to be called to order. You can't just claim your spot for a karaoke song behind my back. That's not how it works; I had to intervene. Sorry, Schmirblblirrrbl for that. Our new colleague from the Italian branch of VeroNika's Pub also came to sing a song, and he did it with all kinds of jumping fish on stage. More and more fish joined, it seemed like a saint was busy multiplying fish (and bread?). If there is a karaoke night soon with our new Italian friends in the pub, we will definitely check it out. But now it's time to go to Polly's RiseUp karaoke, you know, those communists from America. Or are they gangsters? Both are something you are not proud of, I think.

And it was once again mandatory fun in communist America. Upon entering, I was immediately pushed against the wall by KGB agent Chrysanthemumumumummmuummmum. She asked if I could laugh! On command! Because I say so. What? Laugh! Who? ... oh, sorry, no, I meant if you could laugh at my joke. Well, when a KGB agent asks you that, you have to comply. OK, ready? Here it comes! ... Knock, knock! Knock, knock? Yes, knock, knock... he he, yes funny, don't get it, but funny. NO, knock, knock! What? Knock, knock? At the door, isn't there a doorbell? No, then you ask: Who is there? Who

asks that? You! Who, me? Yes, you! Why? No, this joke didn't go quite as it should have. But you always have to laugh along with those KGB folks. But who was at the door has actually passed me by. After that, we all had to participate in the mosh pit, but keep quiet because of respect for the people on stage. And this time it was Sindaael, who performed an amazing song by Rob Zombie. Absolutely fantastic. The sound was perfectly arranged by Smitty, top-notch. I was going to compliment him, not realizing I had muted him myself. Strange when someone doesn't respond at all to all your praises for him. Nowadays at RiseUp, they work with a waiting list; the advantage is that you can immediately see how long it will take before it's your turn. And I saw it was going to take at least an hour before I could make my appearance on stage. Ouch, that's too long; I can't hold out that long. So I thanked them for the honor, hopefully next time, when I feel a bit better. Meanwhile, Polly and Fauna were giving an eternally long speech on stage, communist Fidel Castro has nothing on them in terms of duration. They had to stick a few feathers up each other's... you know, that's how it works within the party. We were also thanked for our patience, which was wearing pretty thin, I must say. Thanking someone for their patience for hours on end is quite the pinnacle. This time, therefore, I didn't stay that long again, sorry. But we're getting old, or could it be because we've been training so much lately and trying to work on our fitness? Could that be it, because even VeroNika had experienced it.







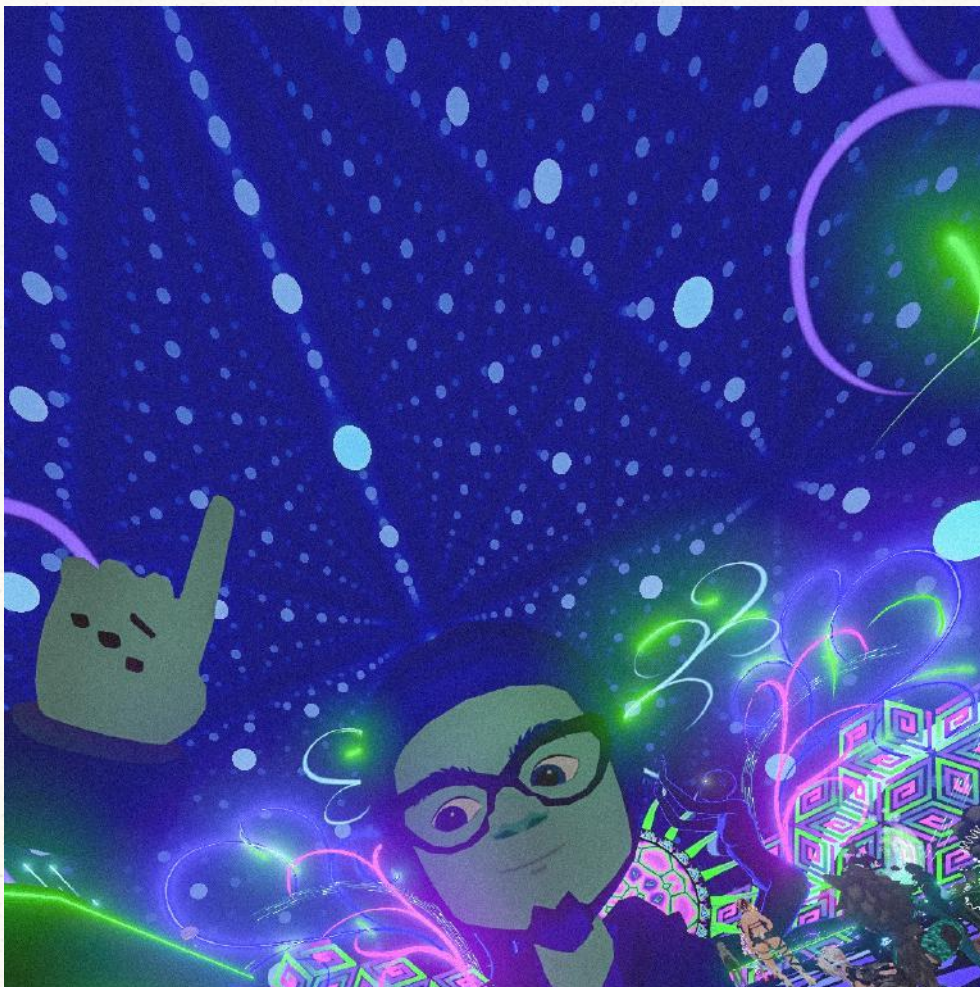
18 August 2024

Just briefly about last night. It was all very fishy. When I woke up this morning my whole house smelled like fish. You could say the theme yesterday was fish. First went to Horizon Worlds with VeroNika and Swiss.Chris. Fortunately, Swiss.Chris already knew a lot about how everything works in Horizon, so we could learn from him. For example, you could put everyone you don't know on mute. It's not really muting, because you can still hear the people, but it's a kind of unintelligible mumbling. They sounds like minions according to VeroNika. It really makes you laugh, but you don't have to listen to all those children anymore. That makes a big difference. Discovered some different worlds, the last world was a fishing world, nice. I didn't manage to cast a line, but it all looked very cool. We thanked Swiss.Chris for his guidance, we learned a lot, but there is enough to discover yet.

Then back to VRChat, because that's where it all happens. Horizon Worlds will have to catch up considerably. We wanted to visit different parties, but because these are all public instances, VeroNika did not want to use her own Altspace avatar. And so the avatar she was going to use became 'Bubba Clubbins'. How should you describe this, a kind of fish with arms and legs? Very funny and soon everyone was running like a Bubba Clubbins. This was also taken over by Cheri for the Doppelgängers of Altspace. In terms of parties it was all a bit disappointing. We, Bushi, VeroNika and I weren't really looking forward to all those raves, we finally found something else, a disco party in Studio 45 or 54 or 96 or 69, or something like that. But it took forever before the party could actually start.

We didn't wait for it and so we went on. Also saw some kind of live performance in the world 'So Long, Summer!'. Good singer but he was clearly sad. One sad song after another was sung. I think his girl or boyfriend just left him. There was also quite a bit of reverberation or his voice, or was it an echo or a...uhm...I don't remember the technical term for this, JakeUpfront knows. But it did provide material to discuss what it actually was. JakeUpFront and Bushi clearly had an opinion about it, I didn't care much to be honest. I think he was just standing in his bathroom singing.

A quick visit to 'Karaoke in the trees', but what happened on stage? Some kind of orgy with a lot of Kightyknigh tuk's, get out of here quickly. Imagine, maybe it's contagious. You will spend the rest of your VR life looking like a Kightyknigh tuk. Before we could go to Cheri's Doppelgängers or Altspace, first a game of billiards in DW's world. No, not to the pub, because before you know it... Doppelgängers of Altspace was a lot of fun again, and everyone was like a fish. Too funny to see everyone like this. I visited the first few worlds, but then I thought it was enough, especially in terms of smell. And this boy went to bed comfortably.



OTHER OBLIGATIONS

31 August 2024

The whole VR thing remains a wonderful phenomenon. You enter your apartment, and no one knows that you then open a kind of portal to a completely different world. Maybe there are people, neighbors for example, who think: look at him going, all alone, sitting in his apartment all by himself. Poor guy. The opposite is true. A mega world opens up in my small apartment. Where you can discover and meet so many new things, creations and people. Where you have different friends, different boundaries, different habits, it's just different. Strange creations, with whom you have a completely normal conversation. As if it's the most normal thing in the world. And I don't think we're even using all the possibilities that VR can offer. We adhere to the laws of the existing world, but why? So much more is possible. Why do we have to imitate the real world? Maybe because we are used to it that way? Your guess is as good as mine.

Then yesterday evening, after opening my VR portal in my living room, I started with a visit to Club Deviate. Wow, look, that's what I mean. Slightly deviating from the limitations of the real world. Beautifully made, with a great light show. Looked fantastic. Music, certainly not bad. A certain DJ PercussionFever was allowed to kick off the party. Unfortunately, I was unable to see or hear much of the rest of the program. Other obligations. After this I visited VeroNika VR and Bushi VR in the world 'High Voltage'. I keep thinking about that song from 'Electric Six'. Great clip by the way, you should definitely check it out. (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R-FxmoVM7X4>) High Voltage is more focused on Metal music.

Quite a transition if you compare it with the previous world, but if you are a little open to it, it is certainly doable. Beautiful world, with (Yes VeroNika) well-sharp walls. In addition to listening to Metal music, you can also do a number of things there. No, you won't be bored here. Bar, Lounge, Pool table, Beer pong, airplanes and all-terrain vehicles. Something for everyone. The world isn't ready yet, MarsRanger is still working on it. But it holds a lot of promise.

On to VeroNika's Pub, or is it Cead Mile Failte Pub? Doesn't matter what you call it, in VRChat it's called 'Veronikas Pub Cead Mile Failte'. Oh yes, and we have a group these days, so let's all join! The benefits? Little to none, you're a member of a really cool club, that's the only advantage. You will not be given priority at the bar or your turn to sing will not be given earlier. Prices remain the same and you will not receive a VIP treatment. So why join? Just because you can. The evening started well. Bushi came up with all kinds of facts about Latin America, very interesting. Especially when Spring added how Bolivians are viewed. Also experiencing the sunrise and sunset is very different in Chile than in Argentina, for example. Has something to do with mountains and sea, I didn't understand much of it. Must be a Latin American thing. With many doubts we started with karaoke. Just clear your mind, because listening to Bushi requires a lot of energy. You get so much information from this Wikipedia. Learned a lot Not.

Then the karaoke, what can I say about that. Lots of German songs, I've mentioned it before, but they, our German friends,



are taking over VRChat. They come in in large numbers, you may wonder why it is actually an Irish bar. We better make it a German bar. We already have a German owner, in terms of food we only have Pretzels and in terms of audience it is mainly German. Every now and then a lost Dutchman, Chilean or Englishman. And if you do meet someone from the US, she is learning German. Can't get any crazier. We also had a number of pacesetters this evening. Bushi with Kris Kross' classic - Jump. Great song, good performance, the people loved it. But we also had a great song by Horschi, or is it Hoschi or Hoshi, anyway he sang the Technohead song - I wanna Be A Hippy. Hakken!!! Gabberen!! "Gabberen", the way of dancing to gabber music, is also called chopping (hakken). It's a Dutch thing, which we are very proud of here in the Netherlands. Or maybe we are not so proud of it. Well, now you know that too. Maybe I am a Wikipedia as well. Great choice of music, the atmosphere was certainly good after that song. There was some confusion between Horshi and Bushi, because who were we talking about? Who was called up? Was it Bushi or Hoshi? Annoying. In terms of pacesetter, you should definitely also include Sindaael, his rendition of the Nirvana Breed song was great. What an energy.

We also had a chicken walking around with a drinking problem. All of his songs he sang were about drinking. He has a problem for sure. Bushi, who was getting hungry, had his sights set on this chicken or rooster. Quite handy, a chicken or rooster with a drinking problem, you can easily make him into a 'Coq au vin'. Delicious, I went to KFC, it made me hungry. Grandmaster Jake Upfront showed us his rap qualities, great, old school rap, I love it. Only we couldn't figure out whether you sing or rap a rap song. And can you rap a singing song? Is it a rap or a song?

Or is it the other way around? Difficult, the questions of life. Janine Louise Mayo "can anybody hear me" and our 'Coq au Vin' did a nice duet, but I think you have to sing this song with about 10 people, but they still managed to do it with the two of them. What was unique about this evening was that nobody sang the song Creep by Radiohead this time. Also nice, I was already starting to have quite an aversion to this song. I once found it a beautiful song, but due to the many rapes of this song I have heard here in VRChat, there is little left of that. After a beautiful evening in the Pub, VeroNika thought she had enough and this time went to bed a little less later than usual. She has a busy day ahead of her and so I wishes her a pleasant and good journey. And of course have a great holiday. So now that the cat is away, the mice will...no, we just stop. As a habit, I still sang our official last song 'the Specials - You're Wondering Now'. This time I also had to take care of VeroNika's part, which was difficult, but I think I managed it.

Off to Polly Mortensen's RiseUp karaoke, I also brought the 'Coq au vin' because you never know, we might get hungry. It was fun again as usual. Had to miss it for a while, but this time I wanted to stay a little longer. I saw and heard many old acquaintances. However, according to us, Sindaael and I, Gordie Tee was constantly on mute. And when we finally heard him sing, we think he was singing an Irish song instead of an original Scottish song. Who knows better... Right? Beautiful songs passed by again and even the smallest one managed to entertain us. Old location this time, a well-known one from the Altspace era, the Warehouse. Nice. And it has a bar, good for RingoSatire. So a very nice ending of the evening at the RiseUp karaoke.





2 September 2024

A late, a very late report from Saturday evening. Because it is too important not to be told. The events were too important for that. You can't ignore this, you have to pay attention to it. Sometimes you have evenings that are so important, you have to mention that. People must be informed about this. And Saturday night was one of those nights.

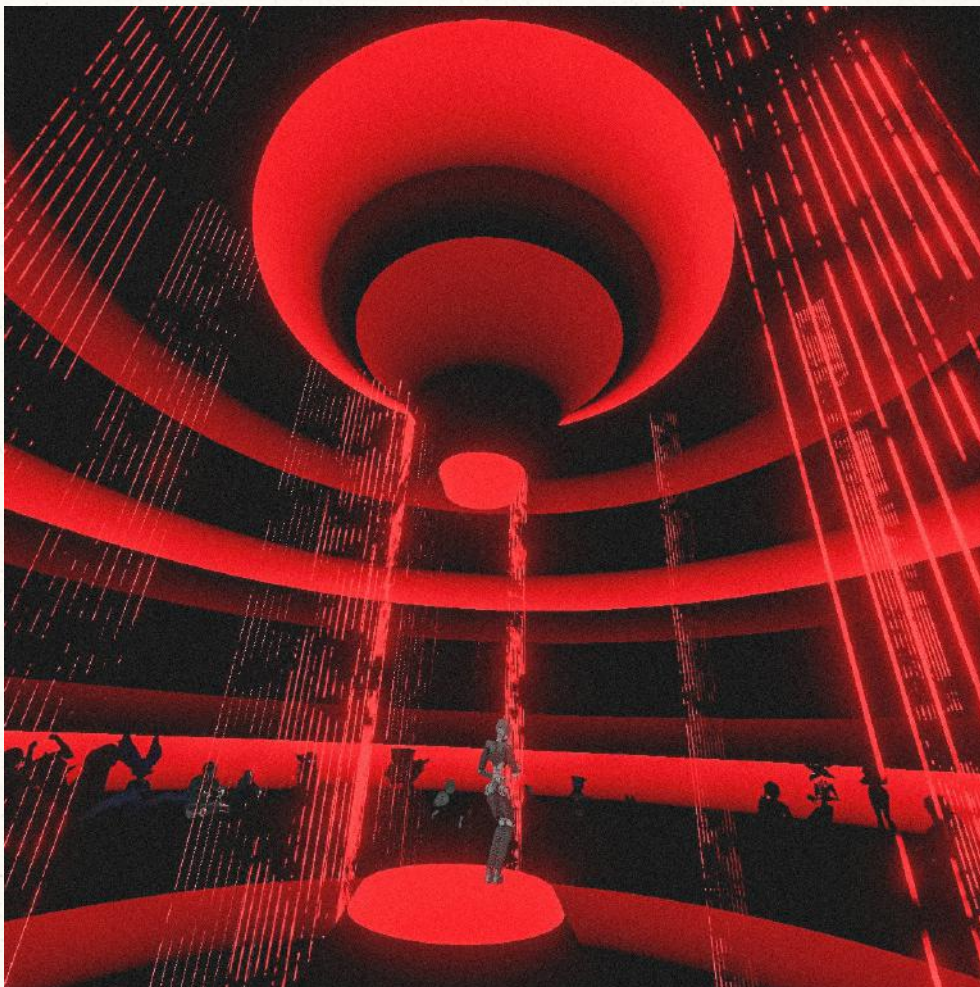
Evening started with a surprise birthday party for Mel Mel. Cheri Mohawk and Klaus had organized a party for birthday girl Mel. Again happy birthday!! 23 years old, was it? It had to be a surprise, so VeroNika VR came up with the idea of everyone shrinking down and then taking a seat behind the couch, so that Mel couldn't see us. It took a while for Klaus to convince Mel to come online. And the wait was very difficult for some. For example, Fritz panicked because the wrong music was being played. Every effort was made to calm Fritz down before Mel arrived. Bushi VR also couldn't find his way, he kept pacing nervously. Klaus had the hardest time trying to get Mel to come with him. We sat there impatiently behind the sofa like a bunch of mice, waiting. But after about an hour and a half Mel and Klaus finally came in. Unfortunately, Cheri immediately gave away where we were sitting, but despite that Mel was still surprised. The result was a fun party.

After that I really wanted to see and hear Beardyman, a tip from Bob ParkHouse. "It will be busy," said Bob, so we went to Visions a little early. This was the world where it all happened. First saw part of the JFLO set. Nice, but not really my thing. And then it would be Beardyman's turn. But this was taking a

real long time, as a real celebrity. Always be fashionably late. And it went on and on and on. Still no Beardyman. Menno Mulder had seen enough at some point, so he took a taxi and went home. We, Janine Louise Mayo, Bob and I, waited a little longer and then Bob came to say that he, Beardyman, is probably already doing his set. Oh? Now? Yeah, now, what you're hearing is Beardyman. But where is he? No, you can only see it on this blurry dome we're standing in. Where? Yes, you saw him there! Where? There, oh, you just missed him. But you can hear him... Ok. Sounds good, but it is strange. Not present and also no screen where you can follow him live. That was disappointing. Plus, the audience that came was clearly more interested in a good conversation than listening to Beardyman's music. There were chat groups everywhere, chatting happily with each other. The only two who were dancing was Bob and Janine! No, sorry, the music is certainly good, but you will never get a party going like that.

Visited some other events. First I had a quick look at the Neon guys, Afterglow. Nice, music certainly not bad. On to the next one, this was in the Factori. Wow, what is this place? Only female sexy robots around me. Not a big deal, but I still felt a bit left out. Or more overdressed or something. This was clearly a meeting for people who like to show themselves as sexy robots. I took the time to take a good look at all these avatars. Ok, enough said, you will soon be deported for voyeurism. And pull up your pants, it looks so strange. The next party was Sonar's. Very beautiful world, and a good DJ. Yes, that's how it may be. Missed a few sexy robots, but



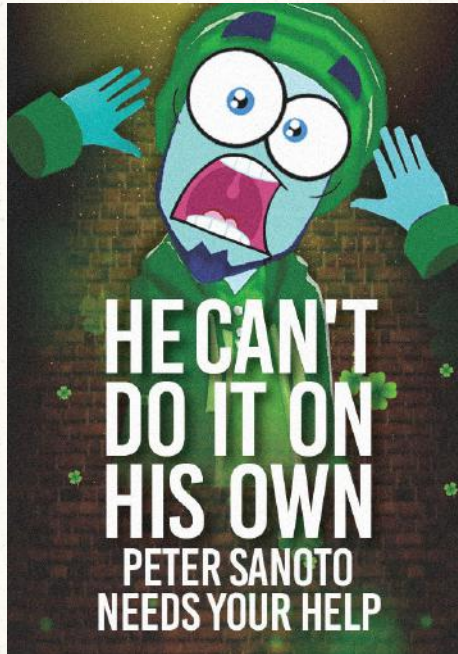


ROBOTS

otherwise this was a nice party. In between I stopped by to see Stefanie Krzyzanowski and Pieter. We talked about the past, that Altspace is still the best. And that all other platforms, such as Cluster or Banter, do not match VRChat or the old Altspace. The conclusion was, we are in a good place here. I also went to Simplicity, Kaleidosky and Rift. And then it was enough for me. But what was so important to make this report? Well, that's a good one, I don't actually remember. Maybe robots can be sexy too? Or that having to be quiet in VR is also quite difficult, despite the mute button? Or that in VR the so-called celebrities are also very annoying and they think the whole world revolves around them. Now this was the case in the world of Visions, but that's besides the point. Was that it? Was that so important? Or maybe to report that I went to Light Dimension on Sunday evening after Jim's tour. That's great event. A real zen moment on Sunday, relaxing, great relaxing music and a beautiful light show. Definitely recommended to go there once. Was also in 'Church of the Infinite Beat' and 'Piped'. But was this all worth mentioning? maybe...

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6 September 2024

WE HAVE A SERIOUS PROBLEM!!!

READ THIS FIRST, PLEASE!!!! I NEED HELP!!!

Chaos and anarchy, those will be the consequences. For sure! And I really don't know how to solve this problem without your help. What exactly is the problem!? Unfortunately, VeroNika will not be present tonight during our weekly karaoke evening in the pub. Unfortunately, I'm all alone, and that can only go wrong guaranteed. We can solve this problem, together, but I need help and I hope you can.

So I am immediately looking for people who can take over a number of tasks that were normally done by VeroNika. This concerns the following:

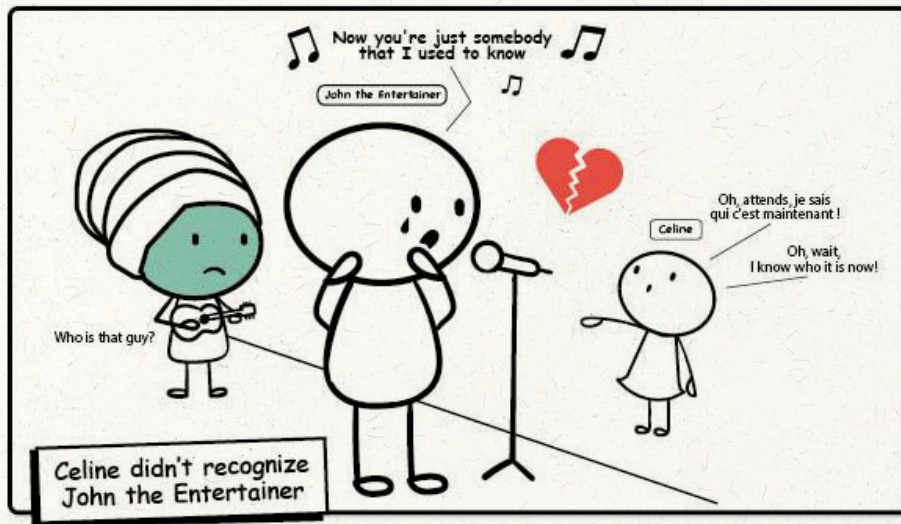
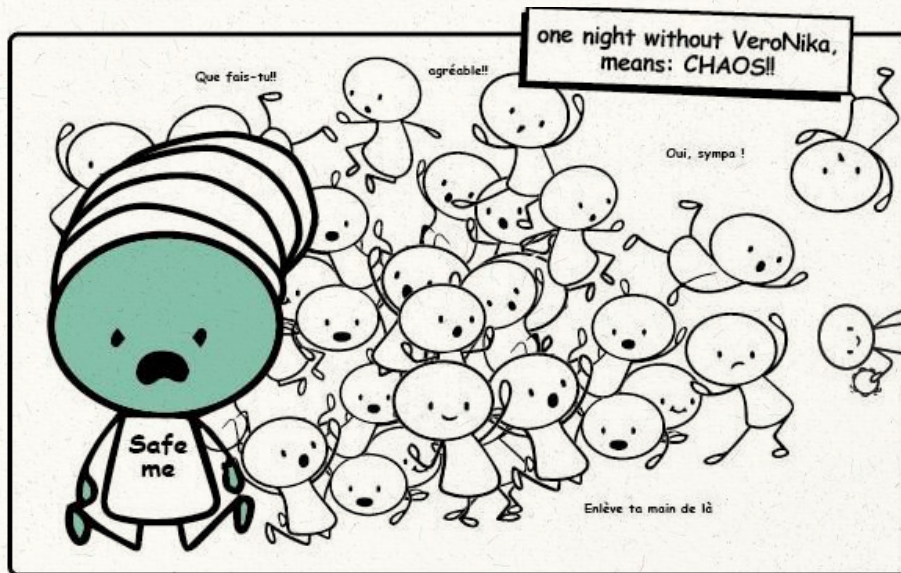
- I am looking for someone who receives guests with a smile, hug and a short welcome chat;
- I am looking for someone to help out at the bar every now and then, and provide everyone with a drink and a friendly conversation (in addition to our regular bartender Ringo, of course);

NEED HELP

- I am looking for someone who creates some order in the chaos that sometimes arises in front of the stage;
 - I am looking for someone who helps people find a karaoke song;
 - I am looking for someone who knows how to motivate people to sing karaoke for the first time;
 - I am looking for someone who will keep an eye on the pool table, so that everyone gets a turn and that they don't get angry with each other and still take their losses in a sporting manner;
 - I am looking for someone who will occasionally step behind the drums or guitar to accompany the person performing;
 - I am looking for someone who will call me to order if I go too far with comments again;
 - I am looking for someone who will keep the order in karaoke, so that not only a certain Peter Sanoto is constantly singing;
 - I am looking for someone who compliments people after their bad performance, because I can't do that;
 - I am looking for someone who checks the cuddle corners, that people don't go further than just cuddling;
 - I am looking for someone who helps people when they are in a slump;
 - I am looking for someone who supports Bu5hi on this difficult evening, also for him;
 - I am looking for someone to sing our last song of the evening with me, the Specials - You wondering now (practice first, it is and remains a difficult song);
 - I am looking for someone to clean up the mess after closing, I don't do that;
 - I am looking for someone who can calm arguing people and create peace;
 - I am looking for someone to tell people that their avatar is not good for the pub;
 - I am looking for someone to warn me that it's time to go to RiseUp karaoke;
 - I am looking for someone who ensures that there is not too much discussion about politics;
 - I am looking for someone who puts people, who have had too much to drink, in to a taxi, so that they go home safely;
 - I am looking for someone who cleans the toilets, and perhaps can immediately fix the first toilet. This has been unclogged for weeks;
 - I am looking for someone who can make me a Peter Party Pritzel when I'm hungry;
 - I am looking for someone with a gift for languages, someone who is fluent in English, German, Spanish, Italian, Turkish, Danish, Swedish, Polish, Arabic and Mandarin Chinese;
 - I am looking for someone who can support me morally.
- So I'm looking! So I'm looking for about 24 people tonight who can take over these tasks.
- Send me a DM and we will arrange it. Of course, first have an interview to see whether you can handle one of these tough tasks. Not everyone is suitable for this. In terms of salary, unfortunately, you only get a lot of appreciation and love in return, especially from me. Thank you!

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In an hour I, Peter Sanoto, am going to try it, a karaoke night without VeroNika VR. If there are people who want to see me making an ass of myself in public, come to The Céad Míle Fáilte Pub (or VeroNika's Pub), the drama starts in an hour.
11 pm - 03:00 CET - 02 pm - 06:00 PST - 05 pm - 09:00 EDT
Why?? Why am I doing this! Hope not to see you all!



7 September 2024

The big question: how did it go yesterday. Well, let me put it this way, it went well, it certainly wasn't easy. Unfortunately, few to no registrations of volunteers who wanted to help me this evening, to take over VeroNika's tasks. There were a few, but most of them didn't meet the requirements, or didn't show up. So in the end I was on my own.

Neatly opened the pub at exactly 11pm, always nice to enter such a fresh but still slightly beer smelling bar. All lights on, everything unlocked, supplies replenished, glasses quickly washed, cover taken off the pool table, equipment for karaoke turned on and that's how the evening can begin as far as I'm concerned. Quickly put on some suitable Irish background music, a quick visit to the toilet and I was ready. I took up my position behind the bar, let's get to it. Soon the first guests arrived. This time no invasion of Germans, could it be because...? But more of an invasion of French. No problem, we can handle the French, wright? Frits didn't feel like listening to Irish music and so he quickly intervened and put on an inky video. Always nice when that is done in consultation. But yeah, when the big boss is away, and my presence makes little to no impression. Then you do what you feel like. I was still working behind the bar when the French had had enough of Inky's videos and according to them it was time to start the karaoke. Good that that was also done in consultation, but no, not again. There you are with your so-called authority. And so the necessary chansons were sung happily, I had to intervene, because I have to assert my authority to some extent. 'So you want to start karaoke already? Quoi? What? What is he saying?

Can you ask again, but a bit slower? Now? Start? Karaoke? What does that fat blue Smurf say? Je ne sais pas, I don't know. Hey, blue, are we going to continue with karaoke? Oui? Or how does that work! Ok, sorry, you guys get your way, let's continue with the karaoke. Also the French have no respect for my authority at all, no. The French won't listen to that blue one. Ooh, VeroNika, where are you when I need you. Sad... Hey, you, can you unclog the toilet for a moment! Yes, yes, I am coming. Hey, Smurf, they're fucking around in the corner, say something about it. Yes, yes, I'll say something about it. Not that it helps. Fortunately, at some point RingoSatire came to take over the bar for the rest of the evening. Great, one less thing to worry about. Karaoke also went quite smoothly and people were singing happily again. I was able to resume my 'hosting', because Menno was keeping an eye on the pool table. And so everything went quite well after all. Of course we missed VeroNika's presence, but fortunately it didn't become complete chaos. It was okay.

There was a bit of a shock moment. According to Morsi, our instance of the pub was set to private. No way! Yes, really. No way! Yes! Are you sure? Yes, I think so. I checked with a few people, but luckily it wasn't. I was a bit scared. It was quite busy at first, but it got quieter as the evening went on. Maybe people just missed what VeroNika brings to the table. Maybe my greetings and hugs weren't quite as they should be. Hello, come here and I'll give you a hug. Come here! Don't run away, come here!! I mean well! Celine was also having a great time and she could happily keep singing songs in unintelligible

'English'. John the Entertainer also came by, but Celine didn't recognize him. It's me, John! Who? John the Entertainer, from Altspace! Who? Je ne sais pas qui c'est? And what is Altspace? Don't you remember me? John! Wait, I'll sing you a song, maybe then you will remember me. And yes, thank God he was recognized.

At the end of the evening it luckily got a bit busier again. I had more or less given up hosting by then. There was still some singing every now and then. But that was nothing special. Janine Louise Mayo "can anybody hear me" and Celine both independently sang the song from 'Gotye - Somebody that I used to know'. I had to perform a few more times as a one-man band, it all just went well. I did get a sweaty back from running around. Luckily at some point it was time to go to Polly's RiseUp Karaoke. Always fun, also got into some mischief with Chrysanthemumumumum... Secretly throwing inflatable tires from the roof at people, great. I sang one song, but that was enough. I had to get up a bit early the next day, because I was going to visit family with my mother. I visited a few graves of my great-grandparents. My mother's wish, and of course you have to comply to that. Only I stood there for her with a rotten and sleepy head, didn't really make a good impression on her.



8 September 2024

And another great adventure in VR yesterday. This time it started with a party in Johannesburg, South Africa. Oh, Jet Black where were you? I had been there last year as well, but this time it was on a much grander scale. The Old Fort AKA Conhill! The setup was the same: a live festival that is directly connected with the VR world, where the same party is happening simultaneously. We look at them, and they occasionally look at us. Large screens next to the stage in real life occasionally showed VR footage. Very fun, and definitely a great idea. I think this concept should definitely be developed further; there is so much more potential. But the basics were there.

There were a few camera people walking around, filming everything so people in Johannesburg could see how ridiculously we behave in VR. Everyone was doing their best to get on camera because, well, it's fun when people in Johannesburg can see you. Yes, your avatar, that's what they see. It doesn't mean much to them; they see some cartoonish characters jumping around. I'm actually very curious about how they looked at us. What did they think? What nonsense? Or wow, how fun? But still, the idea is great, and it was well received from the VR side. Especially Aceman22, Mickleblue d8a6, and Bob ParkHouse tried really hard to get on camera. And they succeeded. I didn't really have to try, as I already knew I would get caught by the camera at some point. You either have that attraction or you don't.

We watched several artists and DJs; it was very fun. Good

music, different from what I'm used to, real South African music, I think. Especially the music with those big butts made a good impression on us. What exactly she was singing escaped us; we were more focused on her... you know.

After that, I paid a visit to the Boiler Room. It was fun, great DJ, Helix. I even chatted with Meingott. 'What do you think of the world, blue Smurf?' 'Yeah, it's nice, but too many screens.' 'What? No, there should be even more screens.' Clearly, we didn't agree on that. I always think less is more. But more or less could also work. Now I'm not even following myself anymore. Doesn't matter. It was busy with great music; what more could you want? Well!!!! I know what I want. Definitely fewer screens and a spaceship! And it's coming, because Jake Upfront is working on bringing his spaceship into VRChat. And yesterday, I even got to take a sneak peek. They were still testing, but it was a trip down memory lane. This was one of my favorite spots in Altspace; I've experienced amazing parties here. Also, one of the first events I visited with VeroNika VR, I believe. The plan is for DJ Mixmaster to start organizing parties here. Whether we'll end up on Mars again like in Altspace, I don't know. Would be fun though.

I spent some time chatting with JakeUpfront, Schnirbl, and DJ Mixmaster. Jake was sometimes a bit too technical for me, but everyone was already excited for the first party. Next Saturday? Hopefully not, because there's already a meetup planned with VR friends in Real Life. Already looking forward to it. On to the next event, I stopped by TTFC Warehouse. Loud



CHRISTMAS?

music, or maybe you'd call it hardcore. In any case, it was loud. I ran into Laura (777n3k0777) again; this time, she didn't have murderous intentions toward me. Thnx Laura. Beautiful world, beautiful people, there's so much to see. Then I got an invitation to visit Stefanie Krzyzanowski. DudelDirk (Di Ak), Fauna In VR Luna (and no, it's not Luna, it's Fauna!!! Last time I'm saying that), and Stefanie, they were watching some videos in Stefanie's Movie Theater. 'Can't you watch your Christmas movie here? Maybe an idea?' Christmas? That's still a while away, right? But it's definitely possible; it's a beautiful theater. The plan was to watch some videos, but we ended up chatting more than watching. Still, it was a lot of fun.



After this, I wanted to quickly visit the Virtual Performing Arts Theater; they always have a live performer. This time it was Normyra's turn, and together with Fauna (NO!! NOT LUNA!!) we got to watch it. Well, what can I say? Sometimes they have performers who are just not as good, and unfortunately, that was the case yesterday. I didn't think it was very good. The songs were all covers, and I also wondered if he or she were playing the guitar her/himself, probably not. And as for the singing, it didn't really move me. No, sorry, this wasn't it. I managed to stick around for three more songs but then left. After that, I went to Party Tub, Club Derelict, Boiler Room (yes, again), and UMC Spaceship (no, not Jake's). That was enough; I was exhausted. I happily crawled into bed and dreamt of a trip to Mars.







12 September 2024

Yesterday, I did a bit of world-hopping with VeroNika VR. Through the world of Venice Immersive 2024, part of the Venice International Film Festival, you can visit many nominated worlds - definitely worth it. Yesterday, we visited two: first Suku (very large) and then the VRC Museum with an exhibition of Claude Monet. Both very beautiful! Must see.

13 September 2024

It's still amazing how many new worlds you can keep discovering in VRChat. Yesterday, I found a few that were completely new to me. First, I visited 'Epilogue.Chapter 1'. Amazing! After that, I went to 'Tarried Precipice' and 'Pass of Time'. Truly incredible, and there's so much more. Unfortunately, they're all PC-only, sorry.





14 September 2024

Yes, yes, it's unbelievable, but it's really happening today. Finally, after such a long time! The moment has arrived. For the first time in my life, I'm going to Nijmegen. I've never been there, and I'm quite nervous about it. These are the kinds of moments that make life special. I'm really looking forward to it. And oh, yes, I'll also meet some VR friends there, but of course, that's secondary.

A very short recap of yesterday? Well, why not. First, I went on another world-hopping tour. The first stop was 'Epilogue. Chapter 2'. I had already seen Chapter 1, but this one definitely surpasses it. Wow, what a world, and how big can you make it? After 40 minutes, I was still wandering around, almost lost. I also ran into Jake Upfront, who is showing serious signs of karaoke addiction. At this point, there's only one thing on his mind, and that's karaoke. "You guys are going to do karaoke tonight, right?" Of course, why not? There was some confusion with a few people because I was going to Nijmegen the next day. So the question was, should I still do karaoke the night before? But I thought, why not? And so it happened, another fun karaoke night in the pub. Lots of singing again, and it was quite busy. No RiseUp this time because of Nijmegen, such a special city - I'm really looking forward to it.

I know, it's very short, but I have to start preparing for Nijmegen. Yes, Nijmegen, here we come!!!





21 September 2024

Where should I even start? So much happened yesterday in the world of VR, especially in VRChat. VRChat keeps surprising me in a positive way, time after time. Lately, I've been discovering a lot of amazing new worlds. And it's all thanks to VRRoom's worlds, particularly the 'Venice Immersive' worlds. Here, you'll find tons of portals to beautiful and extraordinary creations in VRChat. You can easily spend hours exploring them. And so, my adventure in VRChat began yesterday. First, I explored some new things - maybe they're old news to you, but they were mostly new to me. Amazing.

My first visit was to 'Organism,' which was really cool. I've seen a few worlds from this creator before, and this one was top-notch again. A fantasy world where you can wander for a long time. After that, I went to 'Shadow Factory' - you guessed it, everything is related to shadows, and you can even make shadow images with your hands. Very well done and definitely worth visiting. Next was 'Video Feedback World,' which was delightful. This is what I mean - something completely different. Projection walls that double or something like that. It creates a very weird effect, but fun. The more I see of myself, the better, of course. We need more Minty! I also visited Venice briefly to check out the Basilica Salute. Nice, but I think these types of worlds can be even better nowadays. Technology doesn't stand still. But it definitely gives you a sense of what it looks like in real life. Finally, I visited a game world called 'Magic Heist.' You don't have to do much because you're taken on a journey by some old wizard. Since I was on a roll, I also visited the worlds Cave Okinawa - yes, the caves of Okinawa - and

'Fractal Love.' The latter was strange again, but I enjoyed it. It does make you a bit dizzy. Thinking outside the box, or is it inside the box? I don't know, but it was fun. But enough of that, because work calls! Another karaoke night is planned at VeroNika VR's Pub.

And there I was, back in familiar surroundings. VeroNika's Pub! Right? I am in VeroNika's Pub, aren't I? Luckily, Schnirbl VR confirmed it for me. Yes, it's VeroNika's Pub! Great. It was starting to fill up quickly. Maybe it had something to do with the fact that we had two celebrities in our midst. After all, they don't stop by that often, unfortunately. Inky VR and Steve Hodak graced us with their presence. And yes, that naturally draws attention and therefore, a crowd.

But then the next problem you face as the host: when do you start karaoke? Should you do it right from the start? Or wait until it gets a bit busier? I thought it would be wise to wait, and once the moment arrived, start with the karaoke. Maybe it's better that way, so people can first chat calmly and catch up with each other. And not immediately be confronted with loud karaoke music, which is sometimes not the best. Unfortunately, not everyone agreed with this plan. And because there's mostly anarchy in the Pub, with the motto: just do whatever you feel like, people started karaoke on their own. Too bad, I didn't think it was the right moment yet. But unfortunately, you have no control over that, and you just have to adapt to the situation.

So, I officially started karaoke as the host. I tried to make an official beginning by saying that what had happened before didn't count as karaoke, and that now the real thing was starting. And indeed, the real thing began. People were singing, some better or worse than others. The quality is always up for debate, but not taste. Or was it the other way around? A highlight was Fritz making an appearance and singing a song for us, "Thank God For The Radio." Very fun, the song quickly turned into "Thank God for Fritz on the radio." He caught the karaoke bug right away, and he did a few more songs together with Fauna In VR. After their performance, of course, there was a lot of hugging on stage, so everyone could enjoy the odd noises they were making.



There was also a real competition going on: "Who Has the Longest!". The battle was between Jake Upfront and Bibbow. In the end, Bibbow clearly won by choosing the longest song to sing. Luckily, the song only lasted 10 minutes - always nice when others are waiting to sing. The song itself wasn't bad, "Mr. Bungle - Egg," but it was very long, very long... Have I mentioned that it was long? Well, it was really long. So, Bibbow was the winner this time, but Jake did his best by choosing all 12-inch remix versions. Maybe not always the best idea to do that. We also had a few karaoke virgins, and they did pretty well. No, really good, actually. Maybe too good. We can't have that, or people might notice how terrible I sometimes sing. What else stood out? Well, Bushi VR had trouble getting his turn, but that was probably because the host had blinders on. Bu5hi was often overlooked, which was a shame because he really brought the energy with songs like 'Jump.' And everyone was jumping along. Mad-Mike brought some German drinking songs to the table, which had to be sung in a certain dialect. Or was it just the booze we were hearing? VeroNika and Schnirbl created an awkward moment on stage: "Are you putting it in?" No, you put it in! HELLO! Do you guys need a private room? The audience started getting involved, shouting that I should put it in. Well, I'll decide where and when I put it in, thank you very much! I don't need your advice on that! The Pub was nicely busy this evening - maybe even perfectly

busy. People were chatting everywhere, and the pool table was in good use. Unfortunately for Menno Mulder, the curse on him and the pool table still stands. I don't know if anyone can help him, but it's starting to get a bit sad. Could someone break the pool table curse? That would be nice, especially considering the language some people use after missing a shot.

Of course, after this busy evening, I ended up at Polly Mortensen's RiseUp Karaoke. But something strange was going on. No, not a curse. But Polly's RiseUp Karaoke has turned into Polly's RiseUp Let's Chat Night. There were many talk groups this evening. We had a full-on book club, an Alcoholics Anonymous group, an ex-Altspacers support group (how to cope with the loss of Altospace and do you still use your Altospace avatar? And why?), and a political talk group. I attended the latter for a bit, but it was mainly Sindaael doing the talking, with Gordie Tee supporting everything he said. Great to listen to. Sadly for Bu5hi, who had already struggled to get his turn in VeroNika's Pub, he also had trouble making his point here. He wasn't heard or was drowned out. Maybe this group needs a moderator to keep things on track. Maybe next time. Oh, and occasionally, a song was sung, but that was secondary. Jake UpFront treated us to a song with the longest 'I' I've ever heard. Singing "I" continuously for at least 3 minutes straight. That's something different.







22 September 2024

"The saga continues," but I don't mean that in a negative way. Once again, there was plenty going on in VR - yes, I mean VRChat. Yeah, I know, I don't really go anywhere other than VRChat. Not entirely true though, I recently went to Meta Horizon, but no, it's not for me (yet). Who knows, maybe in the future. I also visited Banter recently; it's been updated again, but I didn't see many people there. It's been a while since I last visited Cluster, but it still doesn't do it for me. It doesn't have the VR experience you get in VRChat. And I wonder, did we ever really have that in Altspace? Those moments where you're truly amazed? I don't know anymore; my memories of Altspace are fading, and VRChat is taking over more and more - in a positive way. But one thing that still bugs me about VRChat is the avatars. Sure, you start to appreciate them more over time, and some of them are really funny, but the problems they cause can drive you crazy. And we didn't have those issues in Altspace. Okay, maybe the avatars weren't that special or detailed, but you never had problems where the world got glitchy. Or that they were so massive they took up all the space. Sure, you can fix that by setting your shields to maximum, but then you're looking at a bunch of robots. No, Altspace really had that part figured out. You always knew who was who, and you made proper eye contact when you were having a conversation. So much better, ideal even.

Unfortunately, Altspace is no more, so let's not dwell on it. Save that kind of talk for your chats with the ex-Altspace support group, "How to cope with the loss of Altspace and do you still use your Altspace avatar? And why?" This group meets

every Friday during Polly Mortensen's RiseUp karaoke. You can easily recognize the group by their avatars, as they shouldn't have any arms or legs. It's kind of a sad bunch, but I feel at home there. It's nice to chat about the past and conclude that everything was better back then.

And the worlds? Were they better in Altspace too? I don't think so, considering what I've seen lately - amazing. And I'm fully into it. Because again, I visited so many different worlds yesterday. The first was some abandoned storm drainage system in Tokyo, 'Storm Drain' - at least that's how it's described. It looks super cool. Very large and overwhelming. Then 'A trip in the forest,' I think? Not sure if that's the name. It was pretty nice; it gave me the feeling of being outdoors, so that was well done. Next up was 'Thad Recursive Room.' Too funny, I don't know how it works, but you see yourself in the same apartment but both smaller and larger. Very strange and confusing, I can't describe it well - you just have to experience it. I thought it was awesome. Like I've said before, the more images or clones of myself, the better. Afterward, I cooled off in the waters of 'Namuanki.' A little underwater swimming, very realistic. Again, beautifully made.

Did we see anything else? Oh yes, loads! So much more. Plenty to explore in VRChat! Another great recommendation is 'Uncanny Alley.' It's a kind of robot world, very cool. Later on, I visited another robot world. Hard to say which one I liked more, but I think I'll go with 'District Roboto.' It looked just a bit more polished, with a bit of humor thrown in. Then I played some

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SHIELDS TO MAXIMUM

kind of game in ancient Egypt, though I can't remember the name of the world. It was a bit creepy at times. What else? ... Uh... let me think. I've seen so many. Oh yes! The world 'CUE.' Here, you get a kind of private show and light show - definitely worth seeing. You just have to be okay with flashing lights, or you'll go crazy.

Are we done yet? Is that it? I'm afraid not, because by this time, some events were already happening. So, I mixed it up and visited some of these events. First, I went to 'Trackside,' where we were treated to some kind of experimental acid house-like music. Pretty cool to see what they were doing live. The DJ was actually wearing a headset and had her hands through the controllers. I could never do that - my hands are too big. But on the screens, you could see it clearly, and it matched what the avatar was doing. Nice solution if you don't have hand or body tracking. I hung out for about half an hour. Then back to my world-hopping tour. We weren't done yet. Next stop: 'The Dinosaur Bone Gallery Museum.' It was a bit spooky—very dark, with huge dinosaur skeletons. And on we go, this time I took the train (or was it a subway?) to my next adventure: [VMV] CC tyoe01, some kind of animation show while you're sitting on the subway. I saw VeroNika VR came by too, but once the animation starts, you can't see anyone who arrives later. Together with VeroNika, I visited my last world of my own tour: 'Adrift.' I realized I had seen this one before, but that was a long time ago. It's quite a freaky world - I'm not sure what they were on when they came up with this idea, but it's pretty trippy. A good moment to discuss business

regarding the Pub and how we might approach things next time. You'd almost think we're taking it seriously.

Enough about all these worlds. Moma Rave was about to start. First, I picked up Grandpa and Grandma, Inky VR and Steve Hodak. They wanted to see where the 'youth' hangs out these days. Always a bit worried about us, but sweet of them. Moma was, as always, very fun. Great music and the perfect location. The rave took place in the Moma Whale Bar, which Mikael Zacke Zachrisson had given a facelift. A great improvement - it's much better now. I left Grandpa and Grandma at the bar and headed to the dance floor. This is one of the few raves where people are actually dancing. Zacke, Menno Mulder, and also a bit of Manon Smits, thanks again for a great party. Unfortunately, Manon wasn't there, but in our minds, she definitely was. The highlight of the party was when our lost red panda suddenly returned. Spaceman, who now goes by Spacy, appeared out of nowhere like a runaway cat coming home after weeks. Everyone was thrilled and wanted to know how he was doing. Thumbs up, and we knew enough. Some were still a bit skeptical. "Are we sure it's Spaceman?" But his behavior and tendency to want to fight Bushi VR was enough proof for us. Yes, it's him! He's back! You couldn't ask for a better return party. Welcome back, Spacy.

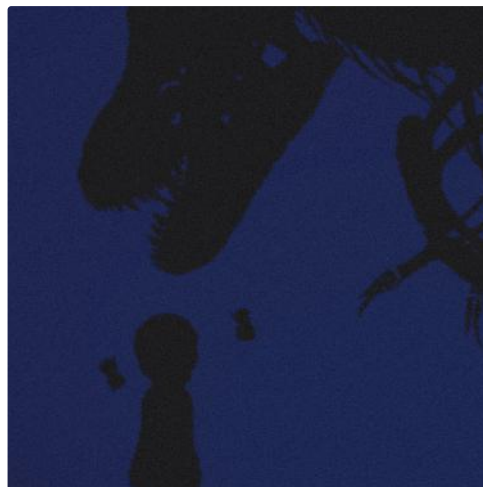
Nice, nice story, and you've experienced so much. Is that it? Wait, wait, we're far from done. The night was still young, and there was so much more happening. Like, for example, a dance event in Studio 45. Bob ParkHouse was already doing his dance moves over there. Lovely, especially the music, not

MY ADVICE

Bob's dance moves. Or? Maybe? And yes, under pressure from VeroNika, I even got on the dance floor. Some nice dancing to the wonderful music of Mama Ru. Yes, I love this, a bit of disco, soul, funk, dance, a bit of everything. It was mostly the Moma group dancing; others were mainly talking. My advice? Save that for Friday at RiseUp. Was this the end of the night? Of course not. I saw Percussionfever spinning in the 'Unbeatable Music Club,' and that means loud guitars! Metal! Yes! And Peter was ready for that. I may be known as the dancing disco king, but I also love getting my ears blown out by loud guitar music and growling. There was even some French heavy metal, very nice. Polly Mortensen popped by to see where I was hanging out. I don't think this is really her kind of music, but she appreciated the world. She didn't stay long; yeah, you've got to like it. I understand that. If you really hate something, you have to leave. I feel that way about K-pop music. It makes me nauseous. I even feel like throwing up when I hear it. No, you've got to get out of there, fast. Luckily, no K-pop was heard. Or was there? Moma? No, right?

Now you're done, right? How come? Well, you've seen and heard enough, and you've been wearing that thing on your head for almost 24 hours. You know there's a real world outside of VR too, and it can be beautiful as well, right? Yes, I know, but just let me be. And to answer your question: no, we're not done yet. I visited a few more very dark events. Unfortunately, I don't remember the names of these worlds. One was in a kind of abandoned subway station, and the other in a dark mine. Very dark. Some extra lights here and there wouldn't have hurt. Still, they were cool to see, and both

looked interesting. And that's it! Really? Yes! Sure? Nothing forgotten? No, I don't think so. Good, time to wrap it up and move on.





28 September 2024

A short report from yesterday. Very short! Very short? Yes, sorry, super short. I don't have much time, so it has to be short, that's why. Okay, but will you mention all the important events? Well, then it will be very, very short. Not much happened that's worth mentioning. Right? Well, quite a bit happened yesterday, didn't it? Yeah, but was it all that special? I'm afraid not. The most important thing is that VeroNika VR is hard at work bringing the Basement back to its full glory in VRChat. And maybe even more than that. It's going to be really awesome, she's doing an amazing job, big thanks for that. I don't even know how to thank her for this. I'll be forever in her debt. Never expected we'd get the Basement back in VRChat. Such great memories of the Basement in Altspace. It may have been a short period, but we still managed to organize quite a lot in the Basement. And I wasn't even finished yet, just getting started, but unfortunately, because Altspace had to close, the Basement came to an abrupt end as well. Such a shame. Soon, we'll have a great restart, and I'm already looking forward to it. I think VRChat could use this, something different from all those raves. A bit of more alternative music offered for a change, that would be nice. Is it ready yet? The Basement? No, we're not done yet, still lots to do. Every now and then, people can stop by to see what we're working on. And that was the case yesterday as well. The feedback has been positive, and most people would love to have it open already. No, once we start, it has to be fully ready and complete. Just a few more weeks, I think. Especially if I have to keep writing reports instead of working on the Basement, it will definitely

take a bit longer. But, luckily, this is going to be a short report. Short? Yes, definitely, very short.

After we critically walked through the Basement and discussed the improvement points, we (VeroNika, Inky VR, Steve Hodak, and I) briefly stopped by the 80's club. Brief? Yes, very brief! We had to head to the pub soon after because we wanted to start on time. Once we opened up, it quickly got busy. And people were eager to start karaoke right away. No, this time I held off. Wait for the right moment. What moment? The moment when you know it's time to start karaoke. And what moment is that? Well, I don't know, you have to feel it. Most people felt like it was fine to start right away. I didn't, a bit of patience, just to make it clear who's in control here. When the vibe started to shift, that's when it was time to start. Was that the moment? Yes, that was it. So, when things start to get less fun, and people are ready to get into a fight with you, that's the moment for you? Yes, I think so. Great moment, right?

The evening itself was, well, how should I say this, busy! It was really busy, lots of people. Many old faces, but also a lot of new ones. It's always a bit of an adjustment, seeing how people react to the way we do things. Some people are okay with it, and others need to get used to it. But this is how we do things in the pub. We heard a lot of great songs again, though many were quite soft. Not much energy tonight, could it be the weather? We're heading into the darker days, could that be it? Tony Limoni had something new for us, guitar karaoke or something like that. I didn't fully get it. It wasn't live either, and



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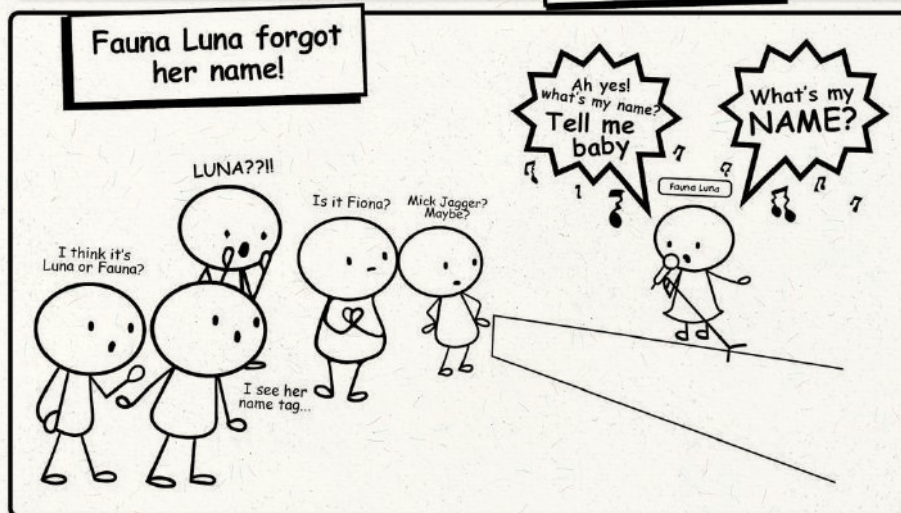
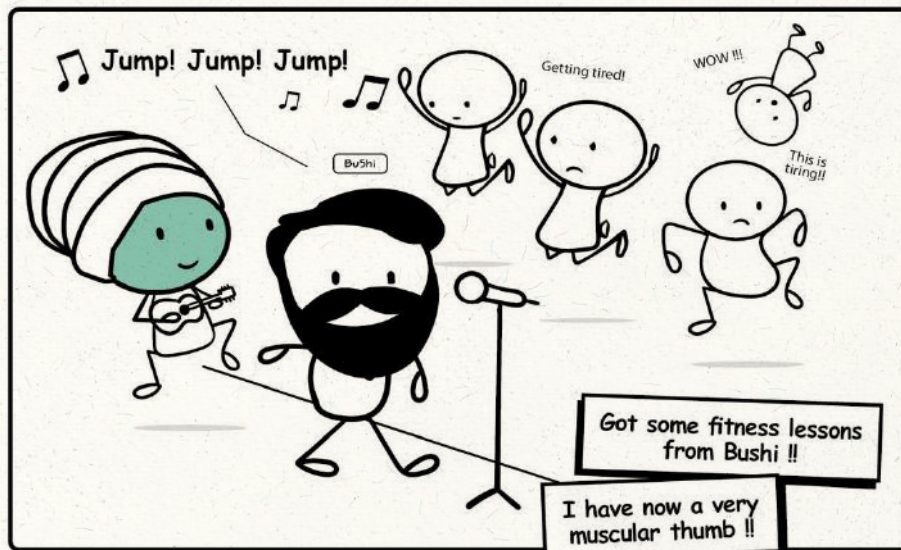
you could hear all the vocals and instruments. So is that really karaoke? I'm not sure. It would be more fun if he did it live; then you could really call it guitar karaoke. We did get live guitar from Ddorrington, who played a beautiful song with Melsers. And all the big names stopped by again, Inati, Mad-Mike, Morsi, Bushi VR, Spring, VeroNika, Elvis, John, and many more. I can imagine it's sometimes hard for people to signal that they also want to sing. You might get the impression that it's hard to get your turn. Or that somehow, I don't notice you. Just go to VeroNika, and she'll pass it on to me. Then it should be all good. At three o'clock, my time, it was time to stop. It felt a bit weird, as it was still quite busy in the pub. But I had to get up early the next day. Seven o'clock, to be precise, my alarm went off. Early! Yeah, really early. That's why this is a short report. Short? Yes, very short! So, no Polly's RiseUp this time, sorry, hopefully next time.

That's it for now, a short report this time. Yes indeed, very short. Short? Yes, very short. Thanks again, everyone, for the laughs, and see you next time. OH, before I forget. If you'd like to support us with the pub and its maintenance, you can do so by donating via https://ko-fi.com/veronika_vr. Huge thanks, you're really helping us out with this. Okay, that's it! Cheers!

30 September 2024

A beautiful and well-attended birthday party for Fritz. What a surprise, and it was incredibly busy as well, everyone was there for Fritz. Very nice, and once again, congratulations, Fritz!







8 October 2024

Veronika VR: Carefree days are rare lately. Thank you Di Ak for this wonderful evening at the Oktoberfest. I had such a great time with my friends

12 October 2024

What am I supposed to say about last night again? It's getting harder and harder to come up with something new. Come up with? Aren't your reports always purely the truth? There's nothing being made up, is there? No, of course not, I'm as honest as I can be. Everything actually happened, I think, right? It's just sometimes hard to remember exactly what went down. Normally, I would record pretty much the entire evening so the next day I could relive the whole night again. Recordings of about 5 or 6 hours, perfect to rewatch and listen to.

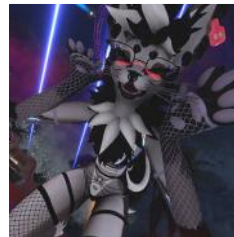
But now that Veronika has told me I'm no longer allowed to record, it has become much more difficult. That was mentioned again to our esteemed audience last night: no recordings of people who are performing. Slowly, we're getting more and more rules in the pub. We pretend everything is so free, that anything goes and nothing is off-limits. But you can gradually see it changing. No weapons, no recordings, no throwing tomatoes at performers, no "poor avatars," no talking too loudly near the stage, and so on. We even have a waiting list for karaoke nowadays when it gets really busy. See, we're becoming just an ordinary karaoke bar where everything is a must and nothing is allowed anymore. Ok, a bit of an exaggeration, but still. We have to adapt because of our own success.

ENTIRE TURNOVER

When it's as packed as it was last night, you have to implement some rules. If not, chaos and anarchy ensue. The only problem is that inside my head, it's already chaos and anarchy, so I feel right at home when things go wild. But alright, it's better with a few rules in place.

As I mentioned, it was really busy last night, though it tapered off a bit later. But for most of the night, it was packed. A lot of new people, which was great, and of course, our regular barflies were there too. It was a successful night. I heard later how much the bar brought in, and it was almost a record. It might also be because some people were constantly ringing the bar bell, not knowing that it meant they were buying a round for the entire bar. That racks up quickly. Unfortunately, nearly the entire turnover is on tabs that still need to be settled. So, here's a call to those with open tabs: please settle them as soon as possible, it would be much appreciated. And as for the night itself? Well, what can I say? The only thing I can really see is what's happening on stage. What happens elsewhere in the bar mostly escapes me, which is a bit of a shame. I don't get to talk to everyone. I saw Jet and Queen Bella pass by, just a quick "hello" and "how's it going?" That's about all I can say. I also heard from VeroNika that it's really nice to hear how people experience the night. "It does one

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good to hear that,” she told me later. What people said exactly, maybe she’ll share it to us at some point. Or does that also count as “recording”? Anonymous, maybe? What happened on stage, then? Chaos, as usual, because I really can’t seem to get any structure in it. Maybe I’m just not the person for that. But despite the chaos, I got to hear some beautiful songs again. Of course, some are better than others, but it’s about the fun you have with each other during and after the singing. And how enthusiastically people react to your performance. Except for that minty host, who sometimes makes the wrong comment. Sorry about that, I don’t mean all of it, just so you know. Minty doesn’t know any better.

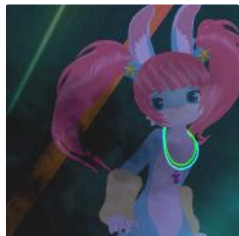
Could you perhaps mention some highlights? No, that’s impossible, there were so many. If I mention one and accidentally forget another, that wouldn’t be fair. As I said, there were many. So, thank you to everyone for your contributions. After a rather exhausting evening at the pub, it was time to head to Polly’s RiseUp. This time, it was already all about Halloween. Too bad, because I don’t think it’s quite time for that yet, but these days the whole month of October is Halloween month. If you’re not really into Halloween, it’s hard to get through a month like that. We’ll adjust, I guess. That’s just how we are, after all, and I’m a softie. I put on a silly, somewhat scary avatar, and I was ready for it. Bring on the Halloween stuff, I’m all for it. So much fun, I’m really enjoying

it... (you can turn off the sarcasm mode now). A cool world, created entirely in the theme of, you guessed it, Halloween. Fantastic. (Oops, sarcasm mode was still on.) When will this madness stop? The whole month? Oh no! On the 31st of October, I’ll be hiding somewhere, you won’t see me. Saw some great performances again, unfortunately no Macarena dance this time. That was taken from us. Maybe next time. Didn’t stay too long, had a lot to do the next day, including listening back to all the recordings. Oh, wait, I don’t have those... or maybe?

13 October 2024

Great evening in VRChat yesterday. Lots of events that made this roving reporter very happy. The night started with a warm-up by Jake Upfront, getting us all in the mood for the Moma Rave. And boy, were we in the mood! Moma Rave, with Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, Manon Smits and Menno Mulder, got us even more hyped. Amazing party, with wonderful people and fantastic music. At some point, I also checked out other events, like Dog House. Something completely different—hard metal music with only furies. I even considered changing my avatar, but no, they’ll have to take me as I am. Then I also dropped by FloydianSound, Killerprechaun, Tube, Shades, Kaleidosky, and Googie Records. For convenience, I made a compilation video of what I’ve seen and heard.

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CONTRIBUTIONS



REOPENING OF THE BASEMENT HANGOUT



15 October 2024

Are you all ready? It's finally happening, the reopening of the Basement Hangout. To my great joy, I am pleased to announce that we will be opening our doors on Saturday, November 2.

Originally launched in Altspace VR, the Basement Hangout is back with a fresh start in VRChat. Whether you're here to relax or explore, we've got something for everyone.

Step into our 'chill zone', where you can kick back, catch up with friends, and enjoy a game of pool. Feel like dancing? Head over to the 'dance floor', where we spin an eclectic mix of alternative rock, ska, reggae, soul, funk, emo, metal, etc etc and maybe even a dash of dance music. You never know what you might hear!

For those looking for something extra, we also have an 'exhibition space'. This time featuring a stunning photography showcase by none other than Bryan Adams.

The Basement Hangout isn't just another club; it's a place with a vibe of its own. Come hang out and experience something a little different. We can't wait to see you there!

I would like to sincerely thank VeroNika for bringing back the Basement Hangout. Without her, this would never have happened, and also a big thank you to aRkker for his moral support to VeroNika. A huge thank you to both of you!

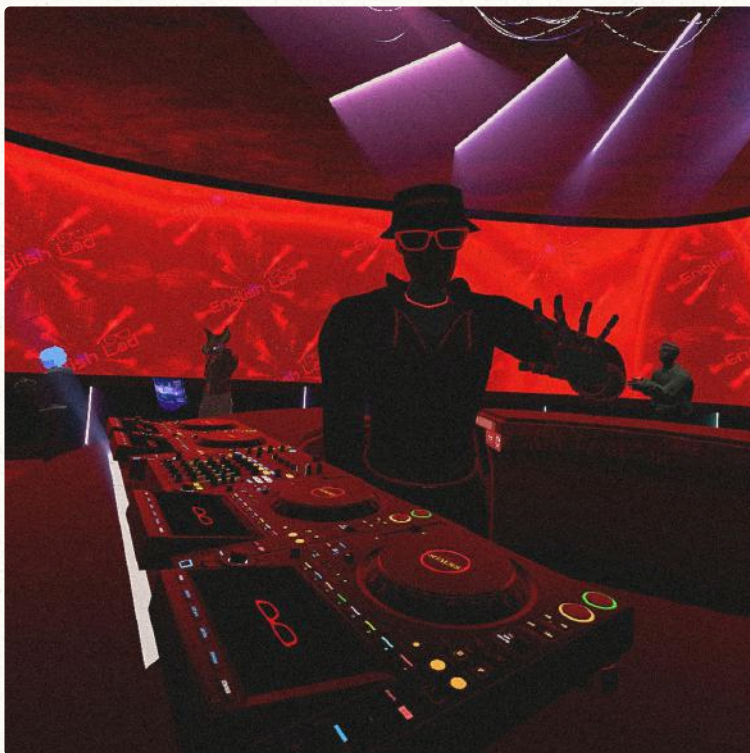
23 October 2024

Busy with the preparations for the re-opening party of the Basement Hangout, which will take place on Saturday, November 2nd, at 11 PM CET. As for the music, I've enlisted the help of none other than Clytt Cheddar. It was tough getting in touch with him; apparently, he's still hanging around in Altspace. How he manages that, I don't know, but it seems he's having a good time. Currently working with him on creating a great playlist. It's not always easy; the man is quite stubborn. Unfortunately, he won't be around during the event itself. But who knows, maybe he'll make an appearance in one way or another... who knows.

25 October 2024

During a chat with Clytt Cheddar about the playlist, he threw out a brilliant idea. *Why not* ask Lucas Sanusi to handle the visuals for the Basement Hangout Re-Opening bash? Lucas is a known VJ wizard and has even done a few gigs with Clytt already. Great idea, right? So, we reached out, and...drumroll... Lucas Sanusi is officially on board! He's already a VRChat regular, so he'll feel right at home. Plus, in real life, he's done visuals at big festivals and teamed up with some major DJs. We're super proud to have him bringing his magic to our event! So don't forget it Saturday, November 2nd, at 11 PM CET.





INSPECTION

19 October 2024

What is this!? Deep in sleep, I'm awakened by sounds outside. People talking loudly in the middle of the night! Who or what is out and about at this hour?? So ridiculously early, how dare they! Don't they know how early it is? Absurd. Let me check... yes, it's exactly 11:30 AM, still basically the middle of the night. Oh, wait, yes, it really says 11:30 AM on my alarm clock. Ouch, slept in a bit too long. Probably needed it after a night like that. The difference between day and night hardly exists anymore, VRChat, a city that never sleeps. Where have I heard that before? Anyway, suddenly jolted from my sleep, always pleasant... not. What should I do? Should I open the window and shout angry remarks at them? How dare they talk to each other at this time of day? Some people need their rest. Maybe they could be considerate of that. Perhaps not such a great idea, especially since I'm lying stark naked in bed, and that would mean standing naked in my open window. Nope, not a good plan. Plan B, then. Might as well get up and start working on my report. That'll take quite a few hours, too. Alright, time to wake up! You've got to start thinking! What happened yesterday? Come on, wake up. Time to write the report. Starting to remember yet? No? Well, then start your report with a bunch of nonsense about how you need to wake up, and maybe the memories will come back on their own. Does that work? I hope so! Or maybe start with how you were abruptly woken up by sounds outside? That's an idea, right? Yeah, that's a good one, maybe it'll help get things going. Alright, here we go!

What is this!? Deep in sleep, I'm awakened by sounds outside...

Wait a second! Déjà vu moment. Pretty sure I've already covered this. Doing great so far, maybe I should stick my head under some cold water, maybe that'll help! And coffee, lots of coffee!

Now I'm ready. Peter's had his coffee, took a cold shower. Now it's got to work. The evening began with an inspection of the Basement Hangout. Just a few small adjustments, and then we'll definitely be ready to throw a great party on Saturday, November 2nd. After such a long time of being away, it's really happening. The Basement Hangout is back. And even improved, Basement Hangout 2.0. Great updates, everything looks top-notch. Secretly a bit proud. VeroNika VR, huge thanks, I'm afraid I'll be saying that a lot, but I truly mean it. I'm so happy with it. Also need to thank aRkker because he was VeroNika's hotline, and I've heard he was called on quite a bit. But the result is amazing. Now, let's just hope everyone appreciates it as much as I do. We'll see. Bring on November 2nd, I'm already excited.

Time to head to the 80s club. Still a fantastic place, and it's highly appreciated because it's always packed. Very busy, as usual. Marty and Diego have created something really special here. Oh, wait a minute... Diego!!! Diego De la noche!!! (Sing it to the tune of Lorca - Ritmo De La Noche). Real earworm, stuck in my head for the rest of the day now. Unfortunately, I had some technical issues, no sound and no video. Must've been my fault, as always. Had to restart my headset. Sadly, I couldn't get back into the 80s club after the restart. The place

was full, no more room. So I had to wait in the queue with about nine people ahead of me. Might as well head to the 'Shades' for a bit and see and hear English Lad, always fun. I even ran into a breakdancing cat, Tomb Raider. She showed off some cool moves. "Was that the kangaroo? The famous move from the Olympic Games?" Gave her a quick tour, too, since 'Shades' has two arenas. My queue was over, and I could get back into the 80s club. Still had technical problems, strangely enough, even though everything worked fine in 'Shades.' Time for the pub.

Because as everyone knows, Friday night means karaoke night in VeroNika's pub. Ran into some old friends from the Altspace days. That really does feel like ages ago. Lots of regulars, but also many new faces. Some people don't always know how things go in the pub, so VeroNika has to set them straight. And she does it so well. If it were me, there wouldn't be many guests left afterward. Not the most tactful in such situations. And then... Janine Louise Mayo 'can anybody hear me' wanted to sing a song by, um, you know... KatyB? Or Katy Bee? Bee Like Katy? Katy Perry? Who do you mean? Never heard of her. I think you're making this up. No, really! Believe me, she exists. After much searching, nothing found. Or maybe...? We've also gained a few new stars. Ikari_69, his favorite position. He was a bit sick and drunk, which turns out to be the perfect combination to bless us with beautiful songs. Yu, she brought the pub to complete silence. Doesn't happen often. Really lovely. Of course, our other stars like Inati VR, always great. And Bushi VR, though I could hardly recognize him. Didn't look too good that night. We even had a mosh pit here and there,

and some jumping around, all at Chelsea's request. So, yeah, you could say the atmosphere was fantastic. And busy! Oh yeah, it was busy, really busy. Because of that, we heard many languages. I always love that. Italian, plenty of German songs, a few English tunes here and there, this time also a couple in Hindi. I even heard Greek. And, of course, some French songs by our Irish friend Steven O'Bryan. And let's not forget some Dutch, with the hit 'Bon Gepakt.' Okay, only funny for us Dutch folks. It stayed quite crowded until the end, always hard to stop then. But a visit to Polly Mortensen's RiseUp karaoke is now a must. And to be honest, I'd had enough for the night.

RiseUp Karaoke, Halloween-themed all month long. I'm thrilled about that. You see some great avatar creations during this time. I particularly appreciate Sindaael's. You make yourself a bit bigger, that's it. Nicely done, man! Polly and Fauna In VR, or was it Luna, looked sexy as twins. That warmed me up a bit. That's what makes Halloween fun. Inky VR and Steve Hodak were acting like Jehovah's Witnesses, trying to recruit people for their next project. Something about Superman or something. It's going to be a big hit again, trust me. Inky even dealt with some nervous fans who were eager to meet their idol. "Of course you can meet me, and would you like to be in my next video?" After hearing many great songs, it was time. This guy needed to go to bed. Because, just my luck, the next day a bunch of idiots would be making noise outside my window.









2 November 2024

What should I wear for this special occasion? I've been trying to figure it out for an hour already... but I think I've finally got it!

3 November 2024

Wow!!! Am I still dreaming, or did that really all happen? Last night, we finally had our reopening of the Basement HangOut, which originally began back in Altspace. VeroNika and I, with the essential help of aRkker, have worked hard on this project for months. Well, mostly VeroNika - she did the heavy lifting. I had it a bit easier; I'd just throw some graphic work her way now and then with "helpful" comments about how I wanted it, and VeroNika would dutifully get to work. Couldn't have been easy for her - I'm quite the perfectionist and tend to nitpick even the smallest details. Sorry for that, VeroNika, but seriously, thank you for all your work.

The Basement HangOut is located in the basement of VeroNika's pub, where she kindly let me set up my own little bar. Though, of course, all profits head upstairs to the pub. Now and then, we'd get complaints about our volume, with requests to keep it down for the pub's guests. Last night was no different - we had a few "keep it down" requests from above. Did we comply? Nope! The vibe was just too good, so we kept the energy high. Sorry, karaoke guests upstairs, but down here, we were in full party mode with no plans to hit the brakes. Last night was a massive night. There were so many emotions - stress, joy, a few sad moments, laughs, pride... a whole mix. So many compliments, too - about the world, the music, the visuals, the vibe, everything. I really got the feeling everyone



was having a blast. But oh, the evening started out a bit stressful. During the day, VeroNika and I tested a few things, like the music and visuals stream, then did a final walkthrough to make sure everything was good to go. "Not much left to do, just a few tweaks, the stream works, bring on the party!" We planned to meet at 10:00 p.m. so we could calmly prep for the 11:00 p.m. start. Nice plan, right? Well, things didn't go quite as expected.

I'm not sure what got into VeroNika and aRkker, but they went on a last-minute spree adjusting everything. Don't ask me why - they thought it was a great idea. Because, hey, who doesn't love a bit of pre-party stress, right?

So there I was, waiting in VRChat at 10:00 p.m. as planned, ready to roll. Just had to start the stream and then welcome our guests, or so I thought. 10:10 p.m., no sign of VeroNika. Where was she? I tried to distract myself in my home world, Udon Bird Sanctuary, where you can feed the ducks. Normally it's relaxing, but not tonight. So I left and joined Tony Limoni and Walkabout for some jet flying, where he, Walkabout, shot me out of the sky a few times for good measure. 10:30 p.m., still no VeroNika. Where is she? Eventually, I got a message - Basement HangOut is "online": Celebration time!! Finally. I raced back to the Basement to set everything up. VeroNika arrived, we exchanged a quick hug, but she was off again to handle... something. "What? It's 10:45 p.m.! We've got 15 minutes!" "Yeah, sorry, just a few issues, don't worry." "Don't worry?? I'm bouncing with stress here!" Guests were already messaging me, eager to join the party. Understandably - they

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PERFECTIONIST





were ready for a good time. Finally, 10:55 p.m., the green light from VeroNika: we were "good to go." I created a new instance, set up the stream at 11:00 p.m., and officially, the party was on - though still no VeroNika in sight.

Guests began arriving around 11:01 p.m. "Where's VeroNika?" they asked. I wasn't sure; she was finishing up some "last touches." By 11:15 p.m., it was already buzzing, and I started getting compliments - people were seriously impressed. "Proud?" they asked. For sure! I just wished I could share that pride, but she still hadn't arrived. 11:30 p.m., we were nearing the guest cap. And then - there she was. ...Whew... The party was in full swing, and she finally got to receive her well-deserved compliments. Everything finished "just in time"... yep, I definitely aged a few years in that hour.

The night itself? Pure magic. People were dancing, some even moshing with a legit mosh pit. Conversations buzzing, pool table in action, and a few brave souls discovered the Bryan Adams photo exhibition. The bar was hopping, everything free of charge, with RingoSatire and others like Tomb Raider75



(Roxanne Reyes) helping out. Big thanks for that! We needed the extra hands, it was packed. I finally relaxed behind the DJ booth, watching everyone having a blast. Inner peace - until, wait, who's that yellow little dude with red hair? No way! It was him! Clytt Cheddar! There he was, looking as clueless as ever, unsure where to put his hands. Amazing! We'd stayed in touch, but he was still reluctant to try VRChat, clinging to Altspace. But there he was, thanks to aRkker (and probably VeroNika) convincing him to join. Honestly, I got emotional. I didn't expect that, seeing an old friend after so much shared history in Altspace. Some even called us twins, always where the other was.

I had an unforgettable night. Thanks to everyone who came. I'm a happy guy. Or was it all just a dream? No, it couldn't be - when I woke up, there was Clytt, lying naked beside me. Strange, we didn't... did we? No, couldn't be. So it must have happened!?

Here's to more nights like this... and when's the next party? You'll have to stay tuned! For now, time to enjoy the afterglow.



10 November 2024

A Report on Last Night! A Report? Why? You Weren't Even in VR.

Are we seriously doing reports on what happens in real life now? Surely not, right? Well, actually, yes - just a quick one! I simply have to share this, because it was such an incredible time, and the party was fantastic. I had an absolute blast. ...So, what am I talking about, then?

Last night, and also Friday, we celebrated the anniversary of *De Gooth*, a youth club in Ridderkerk. I first walked in there right when my nightlife was really kicking off. We're talking about, oh, 38 or 39 years ago - give or take. Since then, I was hooked. I dove into the scene, organizing parties first and later joining the board, spending a solid ten years as chairman. What started as a small club grew into a Ridderkerk staple. We moved locations a few times, each better than the last, and every place left me with amazing memories. When we hit the 25-year mark, we celebrated big time, kicking off the GoothStock festival - a festival that became an annual three-day event. I was heavily involved with that, too.

Eventually, though, you take a step back - age, maybe? I think so. The last time I went to De Gooth was around 10 years ago; my days there had pretty much passed. But a milestone like this, 50 years of De Gooth - well, an honorary member just has to be there!

And what a night it was, catching up with so many familiar faces. It felt like a reunion; everyone was so happy, all smiles, like we were 10 or 20 years younger. They set up a little room with photos, posters, T-shirts, and other memorabilia from back in the day. It was hilarious to see it all again, and of course, the stories started rolling. Somehow there were even some of my vacation photos hanging up - I have no idea how they got there, but hey, it's anyone's guess! They also booked a lot of live music, which was a treat, especially the Bazzookas, a great ska band. And to close out, there was Monkey Wrench, a Foo Fighters cover band who had their first-ever gig at De Gooth. They said they came to play for a crate of beer just because they were so thrilled to be back. You could feel it, too - the energy and enthusiasm were amazing.

And honestly, it's funny to see that no one's really changed; the same old faces still get drunk in the exact same way. Nothing's different - well, except for me, maybe. I stopped drinking beer a while back, and I don't exactly have the explosive energy to go wild like I used to. But hey, we're not 20 anymore, so it's all forgiven. It was a top-notch night, and I'd like to thank the organizers for two fantastic days.

Once I got home, I couldn't sleep, so I hopped online. I checked out some rave parties and visited Electro's new club, 'The Contact Discotheque & Lounge'. Wow, it looks incredible, really well-made! Great disco music, too - yeah, I could get used to this. After that, I finally headed to bed and fell right asleep, totally content.



3 February 2024

A Remarkable Evening Deserves a Little Storytime

Yesterday was one for the books, and it feels only right to share a little recap. My evening kicked off in the “real world,” where I’d been invited to go bowling and grab dinner with some friends - yes, believe it or not, I still have real-life friends. It was a blast, although I must admit, it’s been ages since I last bowled. Actually, scratch that - calling it “ages” is an understatement. It had been nearly half a century since I last stepped foot in a bowling alley! And, oh boy, did that show.

I used to be decent at bowling back in the day, but time has not been kind to my form. My movements are less fluid now; my approach to the lane is shorter, and bending down? Forget it. There’s a belly in the way. The bowling balls landed on the lane with all the grace of a falling meteorite. I felt like Iron Mike (Mike Tyson) trying to relive his glory days in the ring. You know, you should probably leave the legend intact rather than risk a less-than-stellar comeback. But hey, if Mike can walk away with a fat paycheck, I can at least enjoy the nostalgia, right? Despite my creaky joints and short-lived glory, I managed to claim two second-place finishes. Not bad for a relic of past greatness! Let’s not dwell on the fact that my friends have also aged. That’s an unspoken rule, after all. But unlike Iron Mike, who faced off against a sprightly 27-year-old, my competition wasn’t quite as youthful. So I’ll take my small victories where I can.

After an hour of bowling (which, trust me, was plenty) we headed to a restaurant aptly named ‘Storm’ in Rotterdam. It was fitting, given the weather outside: dark, wet, and howling with wind. The restaurant sat in a lovely spot by a lake, with a sandy beach no less, but all that charm was lost in the stormy night. Inside, however, was warm and cozy. A bit dimly lit, though, I had to use a flashlight to read the menu! My choices? Carpaccio, a burger with fries, and tiramisu for dessert. Delicious. Between bites, we solved the world’s problems and dissected Dutch politics. A perfect warm-up for what awaited online.

Ah, the online world - finally back to “real life.” Wait, Peter Sanoto, are you saying you prefer the virtual to the physical world? ...Eh, yeah, maybe. But who could resist? It was Bushi VR’s birthday party, after all, and I wasn’t about to miss it.

Before the festivities, I made a few pit stops at other VR raves. First up: ‘TrackSide’, a strange mix of experimental DJing and VJing. I couldn’t make much sense of it, but it held my interest in a bizarre way. Then I dropped by ‘Unbeatable Music’ with DJ English Lad (my favorite, I might be a little bit of a groupie), followed by ‘Club AO’, and finally ‘Neon Club Classic’.

But the highlight was undoubtedly the birthday bash at VeroNika VR’s Pub. And let me tell you, this wasn’t just any birthday party. Normally, the birthday star gets showered with gifts, but not Bu5hi. Nope, he flipped the script and treated ‘us’ to an incredible present: a live performance of his greatest hits!



Song after song brought back memories, and the turnout was incredible, friends and familiar faces everywhere.

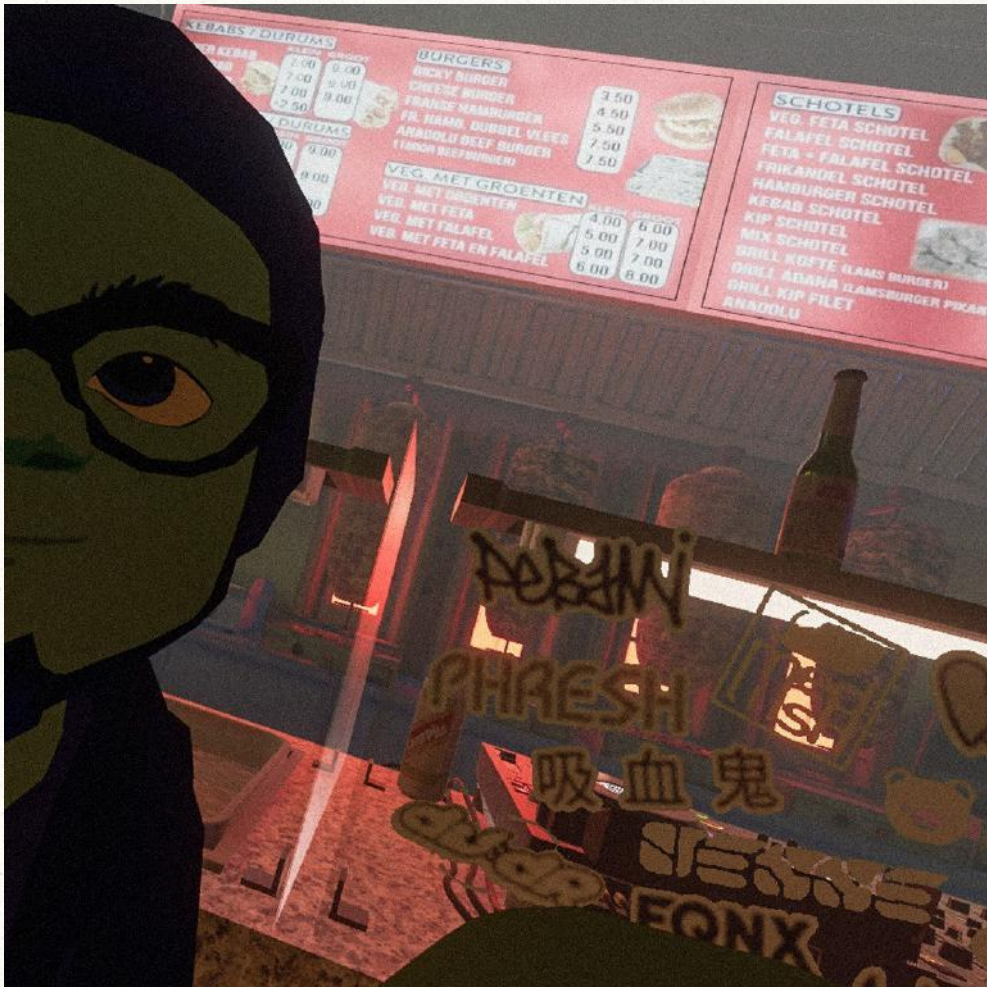
As if that wasn't enough, Bu5hi even had guest performances lined up. Now, Fauna In VR and I couldn't help but wonder why we weren't asked to perform. Any seasoned main act knows to choose a support act that won't overshadow them. And while Fauna and I are plenty talented, we would never have overshadowed Bu5hi, but asking Inati VR? That is a big risk! Wow. She was phenomenal, almost too good. A gentle reminder for the future, Bu5hi: go for a less dazzling support act next time. You know where to find me.

The peak of the night for me was when Bu5hi performed *Los Jaivas – Mira Niñita,* a beautiful Chilean song I first heard years ago in Altspace's PagodaScope. Dr. Abstract (Dan Zen) had hosted a night of music from everyone's home countries,

and this gem was Bu5hi's pick. It was love at first listen, and hearing it again brought a flood of memories.

Oh, and guess who got a little stage time? Yours truly! Not for singing, mind you, but for my legendary air guitar solos. I even jumped around during 'Jump' like a man possessed. The fool - that's my role, and I wear it proudly.

After the performances, I spent some time behind the bar, playing bartender and serving Ringo. A fantastic birthday party all around, one of the best I've attended in VR. But no rest for the wicked; now it's time to prep for 'The Encore', our second party at the Basement HangOut this Saturday. Clytt's stopping by later to go over the music, and we're aiming to match the vibe of our first party without repeating the same tracks. Not an easy task, especially when debating Clytt!



18 November 2024

Fierce debates with DJ Clytt Cheddar and Lucas Sanusi over what the playlist should look like for this Saturday. Of course, it's always a hassle, especially with DJ Clytt. Honestly, he drives me up the wall sometimes. That said, he's annoyingly often right when it comes to music choices. Once everything's set, Lucas will get to show off his VJ skills. Fingers crossed it all comes together.

Want to experience it for yourself? Join us this Saturday, November 23, at 11:00 PM CET, 10:00 PM London, 5:00 PM EST, at none other than the Basement HangOut!



23 November 2024

An Emotional Whirlwind: The Night That Proved My Strength
Last night was a rollercoaster, emotional and chaotic, but it only highlighted my resilience.

It all began with a quick dash to the 80s club. You had to be fast, or it'd be packed before you even got there. Then it was on to the pool tables with Davos (Dave van Oers). We faced an English duo, Aceman and Mickleblue. Let's just say we lost. Every. Single. Game. A disgrace to the Dutch spirit!

Next, a brief pit stop to check out 'Kebab World', with Davos, which had reopened. The place looked stunning, pretty sure it was set in Antwerp, Belgium. Only the party did not started yet. But I love the idea that the party is at an Kebab place, so funny.

From there, the night picked up pace with the Eurocorp party: 'Euro-Corp x Intermodal hostile takeover'. I got caught up in a conversation while trying to leave, classic mistake. Never start a conversation just before leaving. VeroNika VR's pub needed to open, didn't see VeroNika any where, so I stepped in: I will open the pub! So I did. Suddenly, Veronika shows up and opens her own instance. The audacity! Naturally, everyone flocked to her. Why? My pub's way better, if I do say so myself. But alas, in these battles, beauty always wins. It's unfair, like a dog torn between two owners, not knowing who to follow.

The crowd wanted to dive immediately into karaoke, but no, patience is a virtue. We delayed just a bit, which was agonizing for everyone. First song of the night? A Christmas number. Oh





EMOTIONS

no. Was it going to be 'that' kind of evening?

Before long, the place was bustling. People pouring in, energy skyrocketing. Veronika and I tag-teamed for a quick trip to 'Karaoke in the Trees' to congratulate DW (Dw On Vr). A deep discussion unfolded at 'Karaoke in the Trees' about emotions in men, do they make men stronger or weaker when they show their emotions? The debate circled around the emotion 'crying', I think. My vote? Strength, no question. Or not? There are situations that you better don't show your emotions. For example when I am freaking out when I see a spider. Screaming with a high voice: Oh No! Oh No! Oh No! Not sure that that makes me a stronger man.

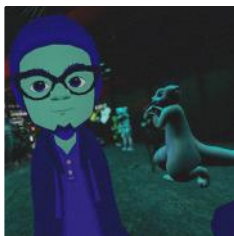
Back at the pub, I caught up with Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, Ringo, and Menno Mulder. The topic? The inevitability of death. Cheery stuff. Meanwhile, Veronika stepped onto the stage as a host, but chaos erupted. Nobody was singing, so I took charge, even letting my emotions show. It was a power move,

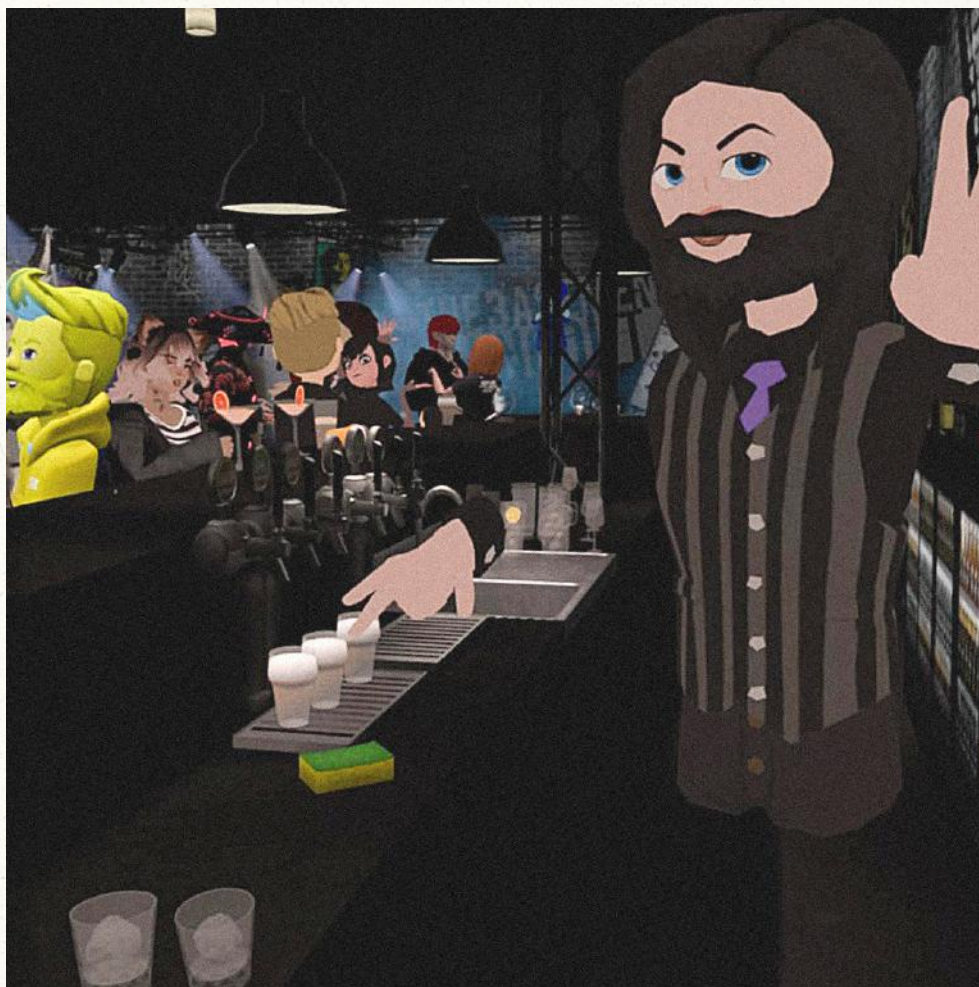
strength through vulnerability. I even threw the topic of the discussion of 'Karaoke in the Trees', about men and emotions, to the audience, sparking mixed reactions. Some embraced it, others shied away.

It was a beautiful night. Packed, buzzing with energy, and full of fresh faces. A few karaoke first-timers even graced the stage. Of course, someone 'had' to sing Radiohead's - Creep. Oh, never heard that one before! I poured my heart into it, emotions flowing. That's strength.

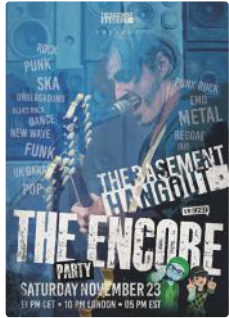
Later, I stopped by at Polly Mortensen's RiseUp Karaoke, but it didn't quite hit the mark for me. So I hopped around a few raves instead. Some absolute gems in there, great music and fantastic vibes. But honestly, I'm just excited for tonight. Something fresh, something different, back at the Basement Hangout. And yes, don't forget: we've got a party tonight!

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THE ENCORE'



3 February 2024

There you are, sitting back, tired but oh-so-satisfied. Last night was our second party at the Basement Hangout: 'The Encore'. And if I may say so myself (as much as one is allowed to hype their own event), it was another smashing success. Though I'm completely wiped, might've gone a little too hard on the joysticks. Let's just say I'm leaving this with Olympic-level thumb muscles.

It was packed, especially early on. We were teetering on the edge of a full house, just a hair away. Things mellowed out a bit later in the evening, but it stayed buzzing with good vibes. And, as far as I could tell, people were having a blast. Sure, we got some noise complaints from The Pub upstairs, something about the volume or whatever. Honestly? Didn't give it much thought. It's not like we throw parties every night, so they'll just have to deal.

Big shoutout to Trancy and Meegan Coll, who 'owned' that dance floor. Seriously, how do you two keep that energy up? It's amazing to see people having such a great time, it really makes my day.

And, of course, I need to thank my co-host, VeroNika VR. You're the ultimate party MVP! There's something magical about having someone who floats around making every guest feel seen and welcomed. Me? I try, but let's be real, my inner dude hormones probably sabotage my efforts a bit. So, VeroNika, thank you! Couldn't have done it without you.

Another special thanks goes to RingoSature, our bartender extraordinaire. What's a club without someone who can pour the perfect drink and keep the bar vibes immaculate? Ringo, you're a legend. You make that bar 'the place to be' during our events, and it's appreciated more than you know. Maybe a Christmas bonus is in order? I'll have to consult the big boss upstairs for that one.

So yeah, the party was a hit, and the drinks were flowing. After the Hangout wrapped up, I decided to hit a few afterparties. First stop: JakeUpfront's place. Unfortunately, technical gremlins crashed that vibe pretty quickly. Then, onto the Moma Rave with Zacke. Afterparty? Nope, one by one, folks were dropping like flies.

\Was that the end? Nah, I still had some energy to burn. Made a quick stop at Studio 45, where Electro was spinning. Oh man, the disco beats? Chef's kiss! Totally my jam. Hung out there for a bit before hopping over to Kaleidosky with Ru. But, uh... not my scene. It was giving 'happy kiddie dance music', if that's even a genre? Anyway, decided to call it a night, or at least try to.

Adrenaline still pumping, sleep wasn't exactly on the menu. But hey, worth it for a night like that. A massive thank you to everyone who came out and made it unforgettable. Here's to the next one!

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CHEDDAR FLEW SOLO



1 December 2024

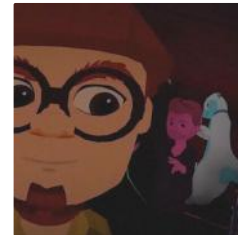
Clytt has just dragged himself out of bed, our guy really went all out last night. Meanwhile, I opted for a quiet evening in; after a wild Friday night, I needed the downtime. And what a Friday it was! The pub was packed, buzzing with energy, and the karaoke was in full swing, thanks mostly to Mad-Mike. "If you're ever looking for someone to sing, you know where to find me!" Yes, Mike, we know. But hey, it was a fantastic night.

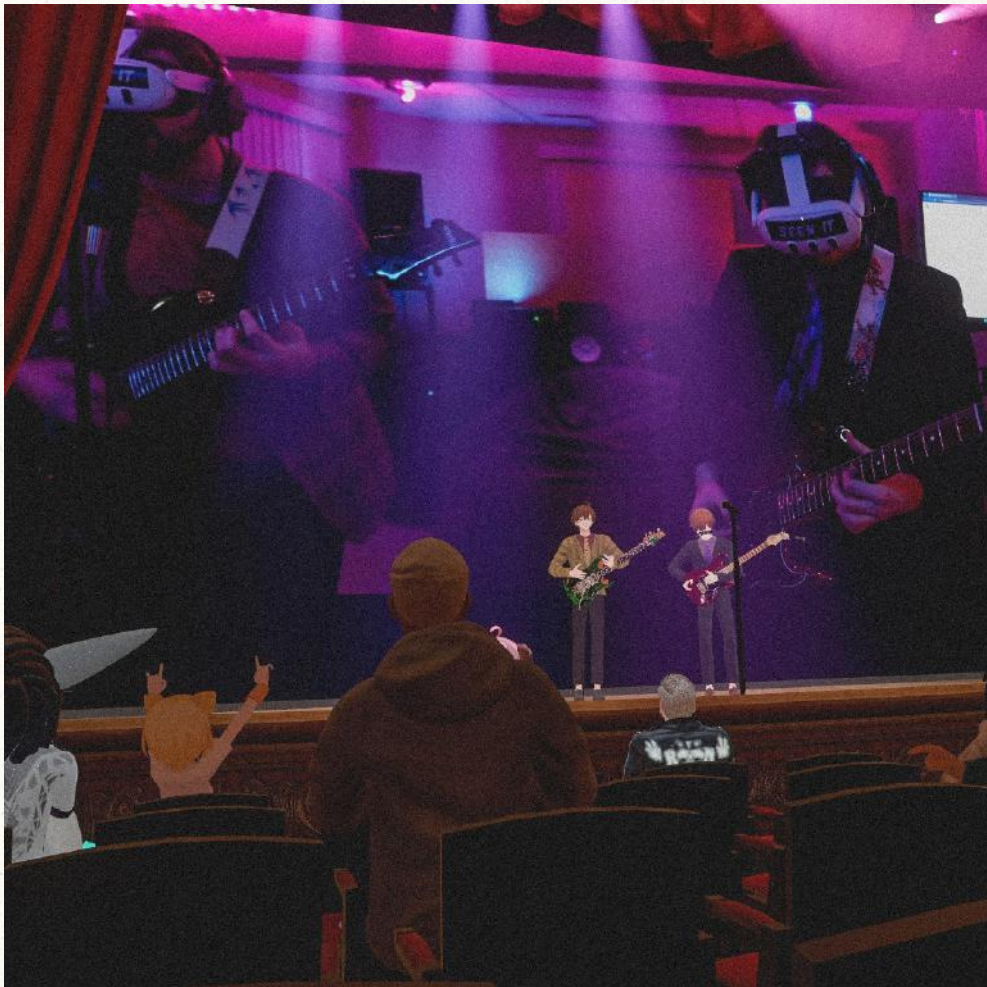
Still, the thought of another VR outing on Saturday? That was pushing it for me. So this time, Clytt Cheddar flew solo, hitting the virtual streets on his own, and boy, did he make the most of it. He hopped from party to party, but his *pièce de résistance*? The MoMa Rave, naturally. From the smell of alcohol wafting my way when he finally crashed into bed (yes, we still share a bed, don't ask; it's a space issue), it's clear he had an amazing time.

When I spoke to him just now, he was absolutely buzzing about it. The MoMa Rave was packed all night long, with everyone in a party mood. The dancing, the drinks, the atmosphere, and the music, it was all top-notch. He even managed to capture some video evidence of the madness, and let me tell you, the footage doesn't lie.

On behalf of Clytt Cheddar, a huge shout-out and thanks to everyone, especially the organizers of the MoMa Rave. You made his night unforgettable.

Oh, turns out Mr. Clytt had taken some photos as well! He'd completely forgotten about it, but we stumbled upon them on his phone today. Looks like he went all in, even ended up sitting on the back of a cow with Meegan Coll! Not that he remembers much of it, mind you. A pity, really, because that world full of sexy robots looked seriously intriguing. And then there are some snaps from the MoMa Rave, now that seemed to leave the biggest impression. Just look at everyone going wild! Honestly, I wish I'd been there myself. Who knows? Maybe next time.





8 December 2024

Sometimes, the most amazing experiences happen when you least expect them. I wasn't planning much for a night in VR, just a casual evening with no high expectations. But, as luck would have it, I decided to log on anyway. Who knows? Maybe there was something interesting happening. Little did I know, this unassuming night would turn into one of the most unforgettable evenings I've ever had. It's proof once again that VR always finds a way to surprise you.

When I first logged in, none of my close friends were online. Uh-oh. Was this going to be one of 'those' nights, aimlessly world-hopping by myself? Not that I mind exploring solo, but I was really hoping for some good entertainment. At the very least, I needed a solid playlist pumping through my headphones. Luckily, VRChat is never short of a party or two, so I figured I'd stumble upon something.

First Stop: TrackSide with DJ Ginge!

From the moment I arrived, I was greeted by the thundering roar of guitars, metal and rock. Perfection. What more could one ask for? Well, except for the part where it transitioned into hardcore house music. Not exactly my vibe, but hey, variety can be good. DJ Clytt seems to live by that philosophy, throwing every genre imaginable into his setlists. And, to his credit, he might be onto something.

Second Stop: Shades, Featuring DJ English Lad!

Now, here's a personal favorite. DJ English Lad was on the decks, and as usual, he delivered. Honestly, can I ever be

critical of this guy? Nope, doesn't seem likely. His set was top-notch as always. I stayed for a while, soaking it all in, but my curiosity got the better of me. I wanted more. Time to keep hopping and see what surprises were waiting out there.

Third Stop: The Virtual Performing Arts Theater!

This is where the night really took a turn for the extraordinary. The venue was filling up fast, and for good reason, there was a live performance about to start. A two-person band called "Seen It" took the stage, backed by pre-recorded tracks they'd specially created for the event. The best part? They also played their guitars live, creating the full-band experience right there in VR.

Visually, it was clever too. A camera in their studio showed the duo playing in real life, complete with see-through headsets so they could handle their instruments with ease. The performance? Absolutely phenomenal. Original songs, amazing vocals, and flawless execution, it was a masterclass in how live music should be done in VR. Technically and artistically, it was one of the best live performances I've ever witnessed in VRChat.

Of course, there's always room for improvement. Camera angle could've been better, and maybe the stage effects toned down a bit. Also, a little more interaction with the audience between songs would've been a nice touch. But these are minor quibbles in an otherwise incredible show.



By the time the performance wrapped up, some of my friends had joined me, and the consensus was unanimous, this was next-level stuff. At one point, a massive avatar plopped down next to me, and I thought, "Who's this giant?" Turns out, it was Aceman, perpetually 22 years old. During the performance, I always turn off all name tags, so I couldn't tell who was who. Then you realize just how well those quirky Altspace avatars work, everyone is instantly recognizable. I immediately spotted that VeroNika VR and Bu5hi were part of the party too. Shout-out to Altspace avatars!

During my solo-hopping tour, I overheard someone say, "What kind of avatar is that? It looks weird!" Well, yes, indeed, very weird, no oversized breasts or barely-there clothing with a massive rear end. That's not what people in VRChat are used to. Instead, there I was, a fully dressed, blue, minty little guy. They'll just have to get used to it, because I'm not planning on changing to fit in anytime soon. So yeah, point made, loud and clear!

Next Stop: Jake Upfront's New World!

Ok, where to go now? Saw on Facebook that Jake Upfront was going to test a new world. Hey, that's new! We don't often hear that Jake has a new world. I wonder how many worlds Jake has created are now online. There must be quite a few. I went there on my own, because VeroNika wanted to act like a real groupie to touch and speak the band 'Seen it'. Good for her, but me I am above that, so I went to Jake's new world. Intriguing! Jake's creations are always worth checking out. The world, as expected, was gorgeous, perfect for a party. Music

was on point, and soon, Janine Louise Mayo, VRBart, Trancy (who you literally run into everywhere), Jake and me were dancing, chatting, and having a blast. As more people joined, it quickly turned into a lively celebration.

I had some fascinating conversations with Fauna In VR (or was it Luna?), Menno Mulder, and Bushi VR. Totally serious topics, of course, nothing about, um, self-pleasure or anything remotely inappropriate. Definitely not.

A Festive Tour with Cheri Mohawk!

Then Cheri showed up with her... unique avatar. Let's just say it wasn't exactly dressed for winter. She announced the start of the Doppelgängers tour, a Christmas-themed journey through various worlds. Naturally, this meant we all had to change our avatars. Yes, even me, the person who swore never to compromise their look. But hey, when a (semi-)naked avatar asks you to play along, you do it.

First stop: "Rift Rush," a crazy obstacle course. Challenging but ridiculously fun. No, I didn't finish it, but the attempt was worth it. Next, we visited "Christmas at Grandma's," a whimsical world complete with a toy train you could ride around the room if you shrank yourself down. Hilarious and charming! Another Christmas-themed world followed, but Grandma's stood out as my favorite. In this world, FAAAF was put in the spotlight. They even turned him into a true work of art. It's great to have friends like that.

At one point, Inky VR and I tried teaching Steve Hodak some

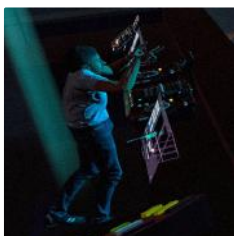


Dutch. For some reason, we always start with the weirdest curses, words you'd never want to say to anyone unless you're spoiling for a fight. Poor Steve. If he ever visits the Netherlands, he'll only know how to insult people. Not exactly the best way to make friends!

Final Stop: Sledding World!

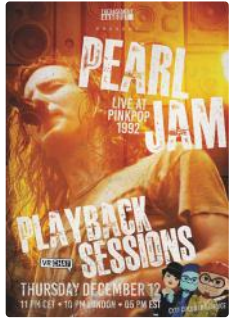
Cheri had mentioned something about a world full of "easygoing women or sluts?" Or so I thought. Intrigued, I tagged along, only to discover it was... a sledding hill. Yep, just sledding. Nothing more, nothing less. Sure, there might've been some "easy" folks around, but my radar for that kind of thing has never worked properly. Oh well, another missed opportunity. Classic me.

By then, it was late, and I called it a night. What an incredible evening it turned out to be. Huge thanks to everyone who made it so special, especially those who organized these fantastic events. You guys are the real MVPs!





STAGE DIVE



13 December 2024

That was absolutely incredible, just letting loose for a moment during the broadcast of Pearl Jam's iconic 1992 Pinkpop festival concert. Quite a crowd turned up to relive this legendary performance, and I have to say, we truly captured that original energy. It took everyone a little while to warm up, but once things got rolling, it was pure magic, even a mosh pit broke out! Eddie Vedder's famous stage dive? Met with roaring cheers, of course. It felt like we were really there.

And, as with any great concert, there was plenty of chatting going on among the crowd during the show. Honestly, I've never really understood that. Me? I'm all about hearing, seeing, and "feeling" a performance. But hey, everyone experiences these things their own way, right?

This was just the kickoff for what we hope will be many more 'Playback Sessions.' We've learned a lot from this first one, so the next event will be even better. But all in all, it seemed like everyone had a fantastic time. The compliments were pouring in, some even made me feel like I was the one up there on stage! Not going to lie, it's always great to hear that kind of feedback.

Soon, we'll announce what our second 'Playback Session' will be. If you've got any suggestions, we'd love to hear them, who knows, we might run with your idea!

A big thank-you to everyone who showed up. And to those who didn't? Well, thank you, too, but let's face it, you definitely missed out.



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15 December 2024

It's time to reflect on the wild past couple of days, Friday night and Saturday night, to be precise. Yesterday, I was completely wrecked, far too drained to write anything down. So here I am on Sunday, giving it a shot. Truthfully, I don't feel much better now. I'm still battered from two days of partying, and honestly, it's not getting any easier with age. Back in the day, I could handle this like a champ, but now? Let's just say recovery takes... effort.

Anyway, let's rewind to Friday night. What an evening! Full of variety and great vibes.

Friday Night: Chaos, Tunes, and Bombs (Yes, Bombs!)

The night kicked off with a visit to 'Shades', where the one and only Master DJ English Lad was spinning tracks. This time, his set was a bit more laid-back, but still hit all the right notes. I didn't linger too long though, I was itching for something different. That's when I spotted Toscano flying around. Oh, yes, I was definitely up for that!

The skies were bustling with pilots, mostly from Italy. Naturally, the radio chatter was entirely in Italian, which I barely understood. No worries, when in doubt, shoot them down. So I did. You've got to keep yourself entertained, right? Toscano, however, had something extraordinary up his sleeve (or, rather, strapped to his plane): an 'atomic bomb'. Yes, you read that right. An actual nuke. Why? Because apparently, some of these planes come equipped with such absurdities. Toscano decided it was the perfect opportunity to "test" the thing out.

I mean, why not?

So, off it went, dropped on a random island. The resulting explosion? Utterly insane. The entire island vanished. Gone! Poof! I've never seen anything like it. While it was mind-blowingly over-the-top, I couldn't shake the odd feeling that including nukes in a game might just be a step too far. Shooting down Italian pilots? Fair game. But nukes? Hmm.

After all that chaos, I needed a breather, so I headed over to the '80s Bar'. But even there, the violence wasn't entirely absent, baseball bats now hang behind the bar. Practical? Maybe. If unruly patrons get out of hand, the staff has a handy tool for "de-escalation." Or maybe robberies have been on the rise? Who knows. Either way, the bar had its usual lively crowd. It's not too big, the music is always spot-on, and the vibes are great. A guaranteed good time.

Eventually, it was time to head to 'VeroNika VR's Pub' for some "karaoke madness". It started off quieter than usual but quickly picked up steam. People were singing their hearts out, hanging at Ringo's Bar, or shooting pool. We even had a few karaoke newbies taking the mic for the first time! Oh, and let's not forget the 'hamster band' (don't ask) or Michael Jackson's surprise appearance, complete with signature dance moves. Seal also made an appearance, although, plot twist: it turned out to be an actual seal.

And the Italians? Let me just say this: they bring a certain... 'chaotic energy'. It's like they all have ADHD. Once they hit



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ITALIAN PILOTS



the stage, it's pure bedlam. Cultural differences, am I right? Entertaining nonetheless. The night wrapped up with a quick stop at 'Polly Mortensen's RiseUp'. A brief visit, but always a solid choice.

Saturday Night: Feasts, Feats, and Fails

Saturday offered a buffet of events. Maybe it's the end-of-year party spirit kicking in, but the choices were endless.

First stop: 'Beatz', where Stefanie Krzyzanowski and Dr. Hardtbeatz were hosting a six-hour extravaganza with multiple DJs on two stages. The venue was decked out in full holiday glory, and I even spotted some fun games to play. Dr. Hardtbeatz let slip that they're planning a 24-hour New Year's Eve marathon. Twenty-four hours? Madness! I'm already struggling to keep up as it is. Next, I stumbled upon a "virtual reality pole-dancing competition". Yup, you read that right. To enter, I had to verify my age, by providing my birth year. (Not exactly a foolproof system, but okay.) Intrigued, I entered, curious to see what this would entail. Spoiler alert: it wasn't great.

The music was bland and lifeless. The stage was poorly lit, so the performers appeared as vague shadowy figures twirling around. Was this even real pole dancing? Or just some pre-programmed animations? Full-body tracking might've been involved, but I had my doubts. Either way, it lacked excitement, creativity, or any real "show." Disappointed, I bailed. And then, oh, the irony, I arrived just in time to miss 'Seen It' performance at "Jingle Bells Jam". The band was wrapping

up with their final bow as I walked in. Typical. Still, it was fun to see their growing fan base swooning over them like groupies. Afterward, another artist took the stage, "The Fox" (or something like that). Not quite my style, but undeniably talented.

The night ended on a high note with the 'MoMa Rave'. Mikael Zacke Zachrisson, Menno Mulder, and Manon Smits delivered a killer DJ set, especially in the beginning. The venue was a silo, complete with a rocket that actually launches during the rave. (Yes, you can hop on if you're quick enough, but I wasn't.) The crowd was wild and ready to party, with plenty of absurd banter. And plenty of craziness, of course. The conversations quickly spiraled into absolute nonsense, preferably about sex, naturally. Or, "What's the most painful experience you've ever had involving your balls?" Wait, what was the question again? Oh right, "Have you ever had a painful experience with your balls?" Yeah, that was the level of discussion. You can imagine I felt completely in my element. Yep, this is exactly the kind of topic I love to dive into. Oh, and FAAAf introduced a new trend: whistling in the most monotone, irritating way possible. Naturally, I joined in, annoying everyone to the point where I got muted. Success!

The night wrapped up with visits to Googie House (great music in a cozy little studio, really fun), Copacabana (very quiet, left quickly), Sonar x Pipe (loud music, ran into Meegan Coll and Janine Louise Mayo again, what a cool world), and finally Black Gold, where the jazzy tunes provided the perfect cooldown.







21 December 2024

A Free Evening for Once!

Ah, the rare treat of a free evening. No karaoke night at the pub this time. VeroNika VR and I decided to give ourselves a little break, partly in honor of the holiday season and, let's be honest, to avoid hearing yet another round of Christmas songs. So, no 'Karaokidoki Night'. And, you know what? I didn't miss it one bit. I took things slow: watched some TV, went to bed early. Blissful.

I couldn't help but check the app occasionally, though, curious to see if people were still using the pub. And, much to my dismay, they were. Whether we're there or not, it seems the merry masses don't care. Hosts or no hosts, it makes no difference. The pub was buzzing all evening. Was it lively? Did anyone miss us? I have no idea. After all, this was our designated "off" night.

Still, a tiny voice inside nagged at me. Are we truly unnecessary? Can people fend for themselves just fine? No chaos? It's a harsh realization, one I'd rather not face. But surely, it wasn't actually fun without us. I imagine total mayhem: people scrambling for a spot to sing, everyone raiding the bar like it's a free-for-all, and utter chaos at the pool table. They need us, don't they?

But I digress. No VR for me last night, so this update could've been short. However there is still Clytt! Oh, he made up for it. The man went all out in VR. Apparently, a quiet Friday night wasn't his thing. He's still snoring away in our bed right now,

yes, we still share the same bed. He came home ridiculously late, making a ruckus, blissfully unaware of my attempt at sleep.

"Are you awake?" he slurred, reeking of a wild night out. And then he launched into a blow-by-blow account of his escapades. Waking up like that? Not exactly a dream.

Clytt's Wild Adventure!

For Clytt, no karaoke meant no pub visit, he's not exactly a fan of belting out tunes. His scene? Parties and raves. He started at an event called 'Tunnels'. Picture this: an underground world of train cars transformed into a rave. He loved the vibe and said the music hit just right.

Curiously, though, some folks mistook him for the venue's janitor. People kept asking, "Where are the world settings?" or "How do I change stuff here?" To which Clytt, being Clytt, simply replied, "What?", utterly useless in such situations. He found the attention baffling, though secretly hoped they'd recognize him as the DJ from Altspace and the Basement-HangOut. No such luck.

Next, he swung by "Just Party x The Boywife Experience". A house party vibe, parents away, kids ready to wreck the place. Cozy chaos, as he described it. 'Killer Leprechaun' was DJing, but mid-set, poof, he vanished. Headset crash? Shame, because his music was apparently on point.



The “Boywife” concept left Clytt scratching his head. Posters advertised coffee dates with Boywives, but what were they? Who were they? Clytt couldn’t figure it out. Ever the opportunist, though, he noted the abundance of women, or at least, he thought they were women. “Maybe they’re all Boywives,” he mused. Not that it mattered to Clytt; he’s equal-opportunity when it comes to attention and food.

With ‘Killer Leprechaun’ MIA (missing in action), Clytt headed to the trusty ‘80s Club’. Now, I love that place, too, though I suspect his frequent visits have more to do with what happens in the basement of the 80s club during late hours. Rumor has it there’s a whole other party scene down there, but I wouldn’t know firsthand, I’m usually hosting at the pub.

Back to Clytt. He had a blast at the club, running into familiar faces like Gesine Wintsche, Di Ak, FAAAA, Kaya, Menno Mulder and many more. They all recognized him, thanks, Altspace fame! There were dishonest activities aplenty, like a full-on motorcycle race against Di-Ak on the bar. Naturally, Clytt won; he’s nothing if not competitive.

Somehow, Clytt and Menno ended up at ‘Karaoke in the Trees’. Despite his aversion to karaoke, curiosity got the better of him. He reported that the lack of hosts was glaringly obvious here, proof that a personal touch makes all the difference. Apparently, chaos reigned supreme onstage, especially during ‘Band Aid’s’ ‘Do They Know It’s Christmas.’ Secretly, I was glad to hear this. See? Hosts like us are essential.

Afterward, he made his way to Jake Upfront’s spontaneous party. Jake had thrown it together because the pub was “closed” (though clearly, it wasn’t). This part still bothers me. People enjoying our pub without me? Unacceptable. Next on Clytt’s wild VR escapade was Flash Freeze Fest, a sprawling three-day event. But oh boy, the world itself? A certified disaster. It was massive, unnecessarily so, and constantly struggling to load. The performance? Barely holding together. Tweaks to settings? Shields on, shields off, nothing worked.

And don’t even get Clytt started on the avatars! Despite the obvious warnings when entering the world, more than half the crowd strutted around in “poor” or “very poor” avatars. Why? Because apparently, people love tanking a server’s performance for the sake of a sparkly tail or elaborate wings. Even the dancers on stage were culprits, decked out in gorgeous but resource-heavy models.

Still, despite the technical chaos, Clytt stuck around. Why, you ask? Well, I asked him the same thing. His answer? “Electro.” Yes, DJ Electro was in the house, spinning the kind of beats that grab hold of your soul and don’t let go. This was the music Clytt needed, the sound that lit a fire inside him.

Later, Clytt told me that the set brought him back to his younger years, when he was just a 15- or 16-year-old kid. He’d sit downstairs in the living room, right next to his dad’s stereo system, headphones on, listening to the radio. Thursday nights from 8 to 10 PM were sacred: Soulshow time. It was two hours



ONLY GOOD THING

of pure bliss, soul, funk, and disco, and Clytt devoured every second. Armed with a cassette recorder, he'd capture as much as he could, perfecting manual fade-ins and fade-outs. Those recordings were his first baby steps into the DJ world. And believe it or not, he still has those tapes, 300 of them, stashed away. He once considered tossing them, but the sentimentality runs too deep.

DJ Electro's set brought it all rushing back. The beats, the nostalgia, the unbridled joy of those formative years, it was electric. Trancy and Meegan Coll were there, too, and the crowd grew thicker by the minute. The energy around the stage became intimate, almost magical, as Electro worked his magic. For a solid hour, Clytt danced like nobody was watching. Then, as if swept up by the rhythm of the night, he decided to make an unexpected stop at Polly Mortensen's RiseUp Karaoke.

Why he decided to go there, I have no idea. As I mentioned earlier, karaoke isn't really his thing. Maybe he went to humor me? So he could report back with the full story? It's possible. Or perhaps it was simply the alcohol and everything he'd been smoking clouding his judgment.

The curious part? He remembered everything, every detail! Even more surprising, he claimed he thought he had sung two songs.

Wait, what?! I nearly fell out of my chair.

"Seriously?"

"Oh, I think so."

"No way. That can't be true."

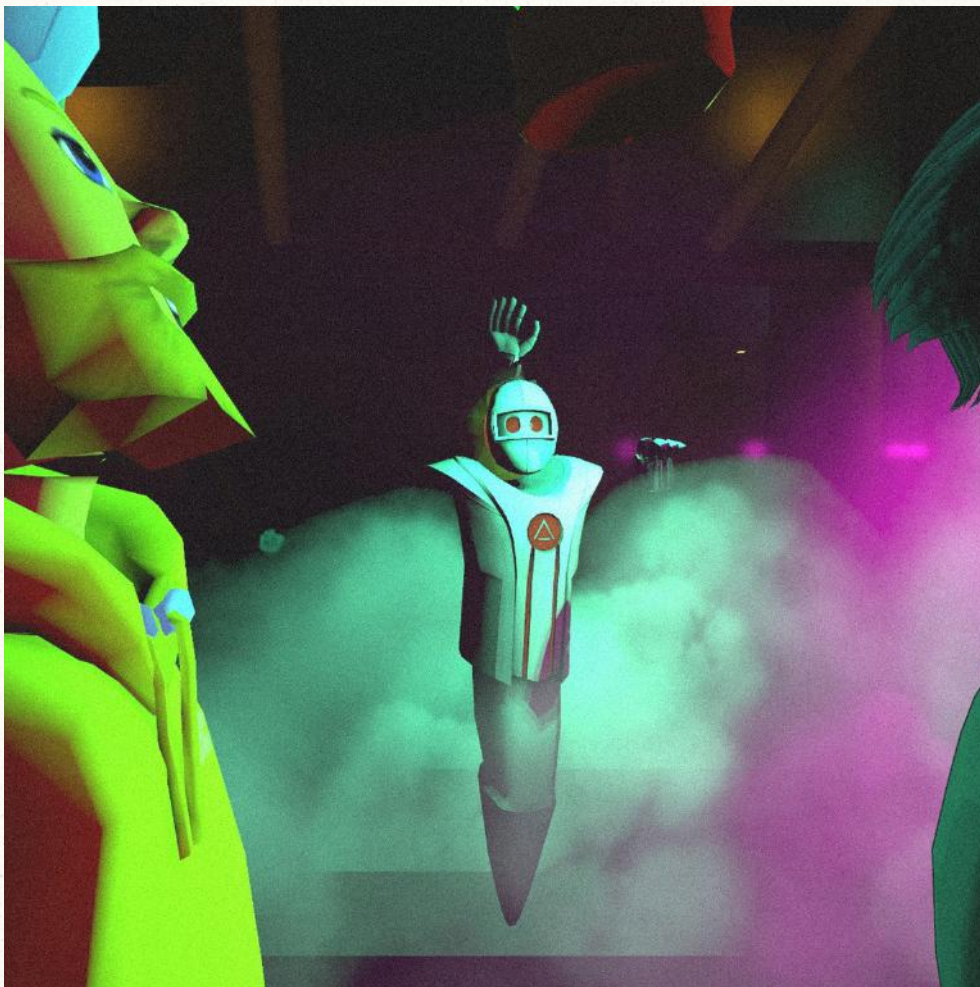
I'm going to need to fact-check this one, because Clytt doing karaoke? That just doesn't add up.

He also mentioned hearing a lot of beautiful songs and being completely blown away by Carlos Rosado's performance. Carlos did Muse's "Uprising," one of Clytt's all-time favorites. And then there was Chrysanthemumumumumumumummm (Chris Wise Wadleigh), who once again showcased her elegant handwriting. That's something we do miss here in VRChat. It was pretty much the only good thing about Engage, because let's face it, the app itself was a total flop.

Somehow, the evening ended with Clytt at a basement rave of unknown origin. Details are fuzzy, lots of beautiful people, he claims, but beyond that? A mystery. How he made it home is anyone's guess, but there he was, snoring away in bed this morning.

To everyone who kept an eye on him: thank you. He had the time of his life, and for that, I'm grateful.





WHAT ON EARTH?

29 December 2024

Report from your roving reporter

Let me start by wishing everyone a Merry Christmas, albeit a bit late. If that's the case, then here's an early Happy New Year to make up for it! There's a lot to talk about because it's been a busy period around Christmas.

First, I want to highlight the watch party I organized on Christmas Eve in Stefanie Krzyzanowski's theater for the movie "Scrooge". Honestly, can it get any better than that? The turnout wasn't bad at all, at first, it was a bit quiet, but gradually, more and more people trickled in. Cozy vibes all around as we settled in to watch. I've seen the movie countless times, but it's a tradition I've carried on in VR. It all started in Altspace, had a brief detour in Bigscreen, and now lives on in VRChat. As usual, I chose the 1970 version because it's simply the best. I've seen other versions, but they don't hold a candle to this classic.

About an hour into the movie, though, the screen suddenly went black. What on earth? I quickly checked my computer to see what was going on since I was streaming the movie from there. The stream had been cut off, copyright infringement. What?! No way! This movie is practically everywhere, and YouTube is full of it. If there's one movie you wouldn't expect this to happen with, it's this one. But no, copyright rules struck, and the screen went dark. To top it off, I got a 24-hour ban from the app I was using to stream.

How do you solve that? I switched to YouTube to try again. At first, it seemed to work, but then some of the audience only saw a white screen while others could watch the movie just fine. Ouch. What now? I tried a different link, there are plenty on YouTube, after all. Thankfully, the new link worked, although the quality was noticeably worse. At least we could finish watching the movie.

Later, I ended up in a debate with the app about the copyright issue, but there was no winning that argument. Rules are rules. And so, I carried on with my life like some sort of criminal, with a 24-hour ban and a strike against my name. What a way to start Christmas!

I spent Christmas itself with family, but I won't bore you with the details. Let's skip ahead to Friday. The day started with a workout at "The Gym." Well, not really, I probably should work out more often, maybe a New Year's resolution? But in VRChat's "Gym," there was a rave going on. DJ Heelix was at the decks, throwing a fantastic party. The location was cleverly set up among workout equipment, giving it a unique vibe.

Quickly moving on to the next event before I had to start working. There were so many parties happening that evening! It seemed like everyone wanted to squeeze in one last celebration before the end of the year. I ended up choosing M4L1C3's event. Strange name, probably means something, but I didn't get it.

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The party took place in a beautifully designed basement. Almost envy-inducing, though I still think our own Basement is better. It just feels more “us.” Still, credit where it’s due, the location was stunning, and the music was on point. It was busy, but more of a mingling event than a dancing one. Dancing was tricky, though, with a pool table plonked right in the middle of the dance floor. Odd choice, it just didn’t feel right.

Time for one more event before heading to VeroNika VR’s pub. Warehouse looked promising, so I decided to check it out. I’d never been there before, which made it even more fun. It was a fantastic spot, a warehouse that looked like it had been abandoned for a while. My Russian friend Tebalk was there, shocked to see me.

“Do you realize this place is full of Russians?” he said.

“Uh... no?” I replied.

“Yes, only Russians.”

Good to know, but it didn’t bother me. Tebalk found it hilarious, a lost Dutch minty/blue guy among all the Russians. The party was great, though, good music, nice vibe. But I couldn’t stay too long since work was calling, I had to get to the pub.

Ah, the pub, familiar and comforting, like coming home. Well, not quite, because hosting duties awaited me. Karaoke night began with two “karaoke virgins.” VeroNika has a knack for convincing newcomers to take the stage, and she succeeded yet again. That’s her sport, getting people who’ve never sung before to give it a try. She’s almost

always successful. That’s how I got into it, too. I started timidly with the band, then cautiously sang a few simple songs, preferably ones with as few words as possible. Now, I happily fill the gaps with my off-key singing whenever the stage is empty. I love it! Hosting has also become a passion of mine. I’ve been co-hosting at VeroNika’s pub since August 20, 2022. I’m forever grateful she gave me this opportunity. Though I’m not sure if what I do counts as proper hosting, I’m more like a pesky fly you can’t catch.

As usual, the night was lively. Mad-Maika kicked things off, followed by Laura, who sang songs full of death wishes aimed at me, probably her way of showing affection. Ringo was behind the bar, and Bushi VR was, as always, almost forgotten by me when it was his turn to sing. Carlos Rosado did Muse’s “Uprising,” again, love it! And there were lots of German songs, and Leni even asked me to sing one. I’d sung Marianne Rosenberg’s ‘Ich bin wie du’ the night before, but my German is atrocious. Still, she was eager, so I gave in and sang Peter Maffay’s ‘Du’. Further, there were quite a lot of somewhat dull and depressing songs being sung. It really stood out, was it because of the time of year? Right after Christmas? The end of the year approaching? And does that make people gloomy? No, it was hard to get the party going. I even tried with a song by The Specials, ‘Monkey Man’. That usually works well. There was one person who created a one-person mosh pit, and that was VeroNika. The rest clearly weren’t into it. So, Inky VR thought, let’s start a conga line or polonaise. At least it’s cheerful. She needed it for her music video, after all. I think I’ve never seen such a depressing conga line or polonaise in my



life. What a sad sight that was. Admittedly, it's really difficult to do a proper conga line in VR. But anyway, we tried. The enthusiasm for singing was also hard to find. I really had to push to get people on stage. Even threatening to show Inky's video of the song 'Bubble' didn't work. So, I went ahead and played the video. People really enjoyed it. After that, things improved a lot, I must say.

After VeroNika's pub, I stopped by Polly Mortensen's RiseUp karaoke. I missed a lot of familiar faces there, probably because they were still on holiday. But it's always cozy, and Smitty had even set up a bar for Ringo. Personally, I would have placed it closer to the stage; the distances were a bit much. It was almost tiring to grab a drink. I sang one song and then decided to call it a night. Off to bed.

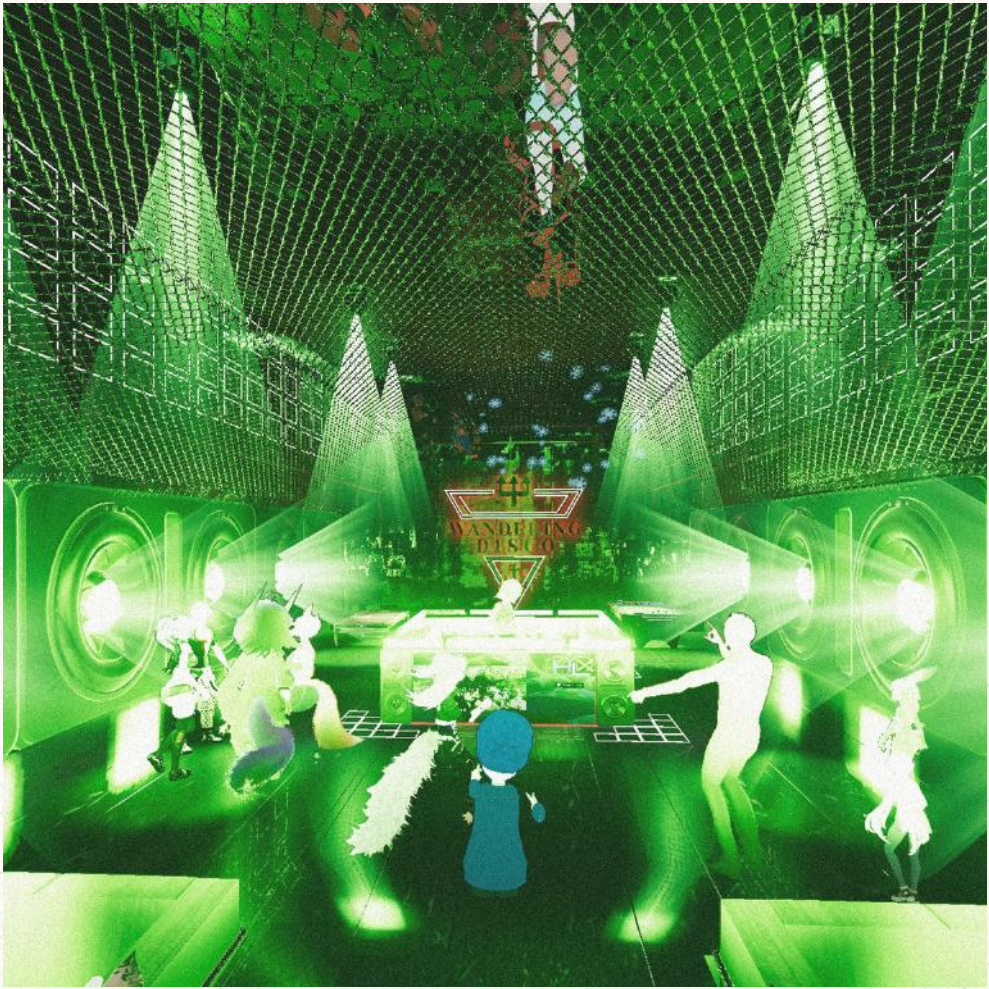
Now, Saturday evening!

You're going to do a report on Saturday evening too? Don't you think that's enough? No, let's push through while I'm at it, we'll knock Saturday evening out in one go. The evening started for me with a special world, 'Mobius'. This is a world where you can easily lose an hour exploring. It's a sort of story presented to you by a certain Jack. He tells you his story, about creating this world and the difficulties he encountered. I must say, once you're into the story, you're hooked. It keeps you engaged. Beautifully done, and I found it amazing to experience. I came out of it feeling almost zen. Wonderfully crafted! So, if you ever find yourself with nothing to do, make sure to check it out. To get back to earth a bit, I hopped through a few parties. And just like Friday night, there was plenty to do in VRChat

again. When you see how we ex-Altspacers have settled into VRChat, you almost don't want anything else. If Altspace were to return for some reason, I wonder if I'd even go back. VRChat has so much to offer, and this evening was no different, many events at fantastic locations. No Cluster, Engage, or Banter can compete with this.

To come back down to earth a bit after Jack's beautiful story in 'Mobius', I first visited 'Afterdark Apartment'. This is my kind of thing, cozy, with different rooms, and a small party going on downstairs in the basement. When I entered, there was a rather intense discussion happening about what kind of music we were listening to. I happened to catch it, and the argument was getting more and more heated. "Why can't you tell me what kind of music this is?" "Just tell me, what genre is this?" A strange topic to get so angry about. Nowadays, I wouldn't know either, because every subgenre in dance music has its own label. I think it's all a bit silly. A lot of it sounds the same to me, call it Peter or Paul, what does it matter? Do you like it? Do you enjoy it? Then that's all you need to know. Just enjoy it, I'd say.

After overhearing that intense exchange, I went to 'Pyramid-X'. A lovely world by Sauerlaender, impressively crafted. Heelix was providing the music again. I've seen him/her at multiple parties, and he/her seems to be a well-loved DJ. First, you had to click away a bunch of warnings before entering the 'Pyramid-X'. All sorts of requests like, "Please don't use very poor avatars." Of course, nobody follows that. It's like the terms and conditions you sometimes see, don't read, just sign. It'll be





fine. And that's what happens here too. Nobody reads it, they just click and move on. Then everyone ends up in a world that doesn't function well. The world itself was massive, maybe to massive in my opinion (Not that I claim to know everything). After that, I visited 'Teknoir Inside Club', 'Club Neon', 'Wandering Disco', and a few others before heading to Mikael Zache Zachrisson, Manon Smits and Menno Mulder's 'Moma Rave' the 'Polar Bar'. But before that, Fauna In VR wanted to show her son the pub. He was also going to sing a bit. So, a small group of us went to the pub and listened to Fauna's son sing beautifully for us. Really lovely. And, as you might guess, before you know it, the pub was packed again. No, we didn't stay too long, we had a 'Moma Rave' to attend.

The 'Moma Rave' took place in what felt like a cozy ski lodge? Or something like that? It felt like the kind of place you'd relax in after a long day of skiing. Nice in the snow, how wintry do you want it? Relaxing by the fire, with a piano ready for some soothing music. A glass of wine, slippers on, lounging on the couch. Unfortunately, this peace was rudely interrupted by the kids in the next room, who apparently thought it was necessary to throw a rave. Great, so much for your quiet evening.

Loud dance music (what genre was this again?). I decided to peek around the corner to see what they were up to. And it was actually very lively, the kids were going all out. That's always a difference compared to most parties; here, people actually dance, most of them anyway. I took it easy myself. But it was fun, really fun. Lots of laughter about the strangest

topics we could come up with. I won't repeat them here because some people might get into trouble. All in all, another fantastic party.

Just a small side note, the world itself. And again, I don't claim to know everything, but I think it could be done differently in terms of layout. And I don't think it was finished yet either. But what's easier than giving criticism? Exactly, giving criticism. If you think you can do it better, then do it yourself. No, I really like the place and I had a great time.



