

Adventurers... With heavy-heart I write this story-of-adventure.

This, because, it was not my adventure but (oh, the pain) the travels of my buddy Art. As you will see in the following pics, *the student has now become the master (snif)*.

Earlier this summer, in a fit of overwhelming generosity, I loaned Art my prized-possession, my KDX-200 dirt bike (with its technologically-superior 2-cycle powerplant). Below is the first of 6 pics just sent by Art, taken in CO, at the perfect digital-resolution for full-page viewing (adding insult to injury, I lack a camera with this resolution)... Boreas Pass...



Breckenridge...



Continental Divide...



12,000'...



Georgia Pass...



Great Jeep Trail...



Well, what's next? I can't (in good conscience) ask for the bike back. Not that I care about Art, but look (revelation follows) "dirt-bikes have feelings too" and I can't bring Mr. Green back to the city. *Just can't!*

I'll survive (maybe). While Art & The Bike are out world-class-riding, I've learned to clean-house and make-my-bed. Take-out-the-trash. All the stuff (obviously) Art doesn't have to do.

Though tears, I remain... **Paul P.** pencipa@yahoo.com