

Adventurers! Join me for our **Team Red Line** 4th (last) day in Breckenridge, Colorado...

Flashback! To last night... Pigpen not only shows up w/hottie Abby, but (how?) produces a **clean/pressed shirt** where did this come from? **NOT** the Pigpen we know!



Thursday: Up into the scenic highlands...



...and then Pigpen drives his DR-650 through horrid mud...



...this is the Pigpen we know! Below, overlooking Breckenridge...



Easy-road down through the forest...



Getting greener/prettier...



...and then into "single-track", a sort of "path through the woods". Looks easy, Eh? It got narrow, then turned super-steep. On a big adventure bike (like Pigpen is riding) "forest hell".



Another view...



We worked. Hard. No time (or energy) for pics. Muscled both bikes down the hill for what seemed like a dirt-lifetime. Ugh. Eventually, open-land and cell-coverage...



...which brought us to dancing girls... Lower-right is Art's wife Lee .



After lunch the ladies continued their bike-ride, said good-bye's...



Yes, we're all "suited up". Sayonara Breckenridge!

\*\*\*\*\* Red Line Data \*\*\*\*\*

- 1) Even when mixed overly-thick (30:1 instead of 42:1) the Red Line 2-stroke oil was awesome. My engine "singing" for 500 miles :-)
- 2) The open-scenery pics are very deceiving. For 70% of the time (not "miles") we were slogging in 1st/2nd gear. Tough on oil. Red Line held up perfectly even though all engines overheating due to high-load and slow-speed. Oil consumption nil/zero.

Thanks for reading along!

Paul P. [pencipa@yahoo.com](mailto:pencipa@yahoo.com)