

Hello Adventurers!

Today we have *real SoCal adventure...* **24-hrs Sunday/Monday...**

1) Charlie and his daughter Jenny and her friend...



Here's a close-up of the girls, who were really enjoying their "ride" 😊



2) After which I dined at *World Grand Buffet...*



...noted for it's delicacies (frog legs, Oysters in oyster-sauce, steamed clams, and green-oysters-in-cheese-sauce) and this is just one of many plates, all-different-stuff, tax/tip incl = \$20 *worth every penny!*

Moving right along... The next morning I was meeting Thad for lunch, outside of Starbucks, who was featuring (#3) a *transvestite band...*



...oh-yeah ain't SoCal great? Such diversity!

The band brought a truly neato puppy...



...and (#4) afterward we had (sez Thad) the "worlds best pizza" at BJ's (certainly the best I've ever had 😊)



With tax/tip/soda \$25 enough for 3 meals, we were stuffed!

As you can see, I was traveling with my bikes-in-tow...



...and the little yellow box is my electric air-pump as my left-rear tire had a slow-leak.

#5) Oops! In Huntington Beach on Monday my tire went flat ☹️

Well I pumped it up to 44psi, enough to get me to the tire-shop where I'd bought the tires, and also had bought the "failure guarantee" contract for \$70. Hmmm guess what? The tire did of course have a slow-leak, but then suffered a second puncture in the "shoulder" of the tire, **ruining the tire**. No-can-fix. Not to worry! My guarantee took care of this, and I was awarded ("no questions asked") a new tire. This would have cost me \$125 w/o the guarantee. And I have another 45,000 miles (on all 4 tires) to go. Given my PT Cruiser adventures, I think this \$70 road-hazard guarantee a Good Deal 😊

Here's the car on the jack, and shortly a new tire was installed...



Oops forgot... I had arrived bikes-in-tow, and so I had to unload the bikes from the trailer, then remove the trailer, and stash-everything...



This was a bummer ☹️ but a hefty worker volunteered to do the hardest part, putting the trailer on the hitch, done-in-10-seconds and this would have been hard/painful for me (my ribs still hurt from my dirt-bike-crash).

Now I'm home, the car/trailer parked, I'm "resting" and soon beddie-bye.

An interesting 24 hours!

I'm resting for 2 days, then heading for Truckee, CA (a 2-day-trip) to attend a SoarTruckee www.soartruckee.com Board-of-Directors meeting (I own a piece of SoarTruckee, and a BoD meeting will be a "first" for me). Of course, I'll trailer-up a dirt-bike (the 450R).

Well, this is just a short 6-page story...

I do hope you found it interesting!

Cheers!

Paul P.