

Adventurers! Today I must say... *Microsoft products (e.g. Word) make me nuts* 😞 😞 😞...

See the margin at the top of the page? Can't get rid of it. The margin "inserted itself" and I don't know how to get rid of it. Ugh!

But I digress... Today I wanted to ride somewhere between Williams AZ (where I was last night) and Laughlin NV (where I am now). Hmm... "This looks like a nice dirt road" I thought...



With my new bike, I have a serious fuel-consumption issue, mpg-is-terrible (22mpg). Now, I know "jetting" is way-off ("rich"), and gearing is way-too-low, so there is a "fix" coming.

I met this cute little guy while cruising...



Lots of roads to choose from (wide-angle-pic)...



Telephoto view...



End of the road (below) for me... I was using 25 miles as my one-way maximum. This is it. At this point I transmitted a SPOT location...

<http://maps.google.com/maps?f=q&hl=en&geocode=&q=35.0756,-113.1182&ie=UTF8&om=1&ll=35.076791,-113.118238&spn=0.033716,0.077934&t=h&z=14>

...apologies for the poor quality of the SPOT. It seems the mapping-satellite does not do clear-imagery of "middle-of-no-where" land. Still, this is how I keep in touch with friends when I'm "middle-of-no-where" solo.



"The American West" is a very very big place...



...and "home" can be far, far away...



Next came a powerline section, w/o a road. This is the sort of "technical ride" that would be encountered in a skill event known as an "Enduro". It looks easy. Trust me, this section will *pound you...*



I request those of you who are interested in off-road motorcycling to visit Wikipedia <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Enduro> ...because this is where I got my start in dirt-competition. Ride-buddy Al is a past enduro-champ (New England) while I was content/happy just to get to the end ("finish"). Al (blue shirt) now carries his KTM dirt-bike around in his jet to events like the Colorado-500. Way-to-go-Al ☺ ☺ ☺...



100% of my dirt-bike past (enduro's, motocross, in the 1960's) stems from Al. Now, if I could get him to teach me "How to get my own jet" then woohoo I could really cover some ground !!

Oops, digressing again... Lets get back to this trip...

Heading into Laughlin, NV, it was **111 degrees!**



Twenty years ago I stayed at Harrah's, here it is today, 3x bigger!



Of special interest to me is the car/trailer parking, a dedicated roof-top lot! Note that everybody else is a watercraft-hauler...



...but my room **\$30/night** is awesome... A/C "central" and will freeze you if set too low. Room is vault-quiet, a super bed!



Here's the view (below) out my window...



OK, now listen-up... I made a deal with *Glider Girl*... "Invest" in our favorite game, *Wheel of Fortune* slot machine. Here I am...



...and get this... I put in my \$20, played w/no "wins" until down to \$8, then had 2 "wins" and suddenly I was ahead \$13. ***I quit*** and used the \$13 winnings to pay for my buffet dinner! WooHoo!

Note I get credit for my "spy shot". No camera's allowed in casino's!

Faithful Readers, this has been a great trip. I've not yet written all the stories, one of my favorites being my short-stay in Albuquerque, way-up in the snow, on a nice warm day...



Thanks for reading along!

Paul P.