

Adventurers! Night ride!

Spoiler: Really a bozo-move. Sounded "exciting/romantic" when I hatched this turkey. I would depart for Randsburg dinner (very well-known route) at sunset...



...and use my TW-200 with "big street headlight" ...



...how could I go wrong? Here's how...

...I came to this "new landmark". Why is it new?



Because I'd made a seriously-wrong turn. But, a neato place, so I made a time-exposure (night = day). The tar catches water and...



...flows it into a cistern where the birds can go. Note the bird-house above-left of the water-hole, great for raising quail :-)



I got back on the correct road (impossible w/o the route-signs)...



...and made it the 25 miles to Randsburg dinner...



...where other dirt-bikers had previously arrived...



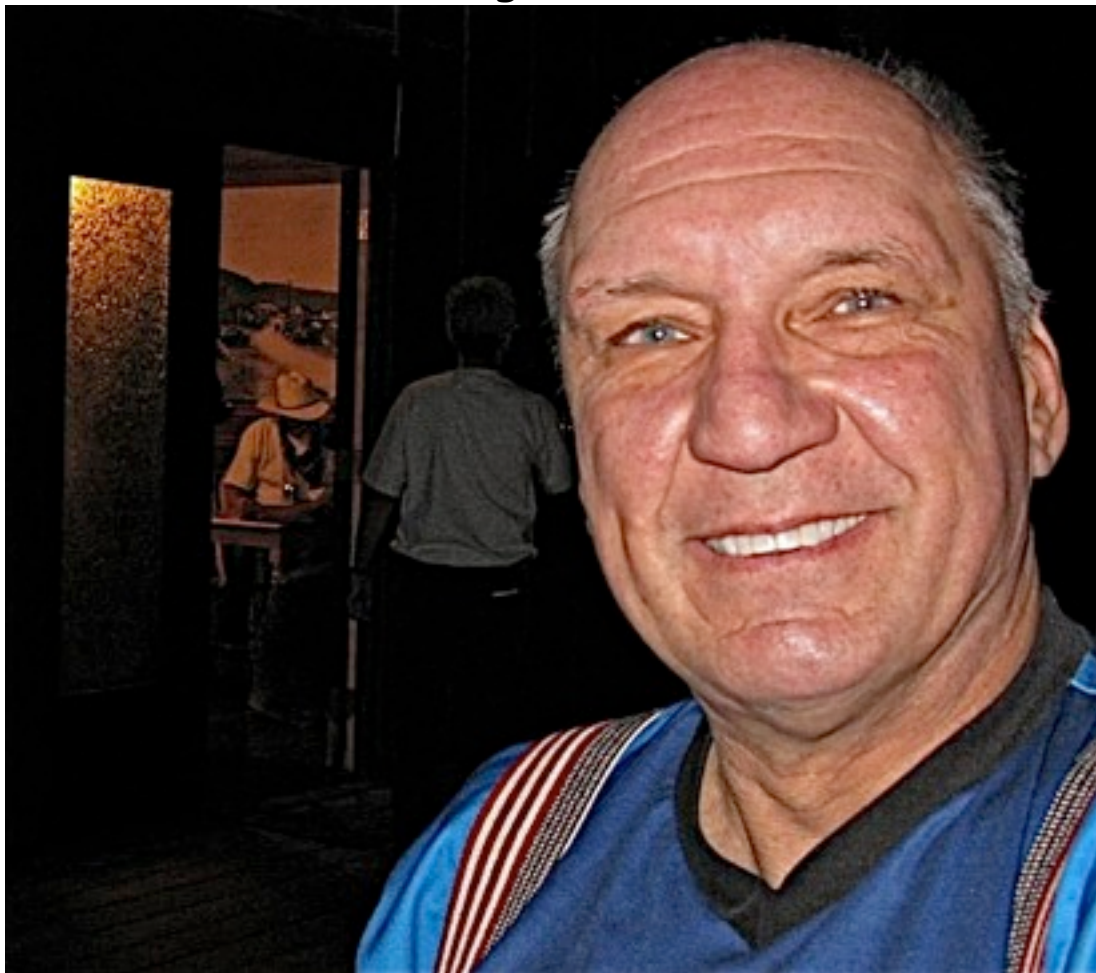
...and if... No kickstand ("mx bike") no-problemo...



Awesome meal... Awesome dessert...



My self-pic below. See the cowboys inside, they had ridden their horses to dinner. A \*great\* bunch!



Lessons-learned...

- 1) This night-dirt-ride idea way-dumb :-)
- 2) Friday/Saturday night Randsburg biggie-fun :-)
- 3) Rt.395 on a bike (esp at night) really scary
- 4) The basic "dirt thing" is more fun/reward than I could have imagined, woohoo!

Sunday is pack-day, heading to Ephrata, WA (stories to follow)...

Thanks for reading along...

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