

Friends... Sadly I write this story which (as you will see) lacks my usual enthusiasm...

Coming in from the morning ride (story below) I was hit in the face by a bee, which then was deflected into my helmet, and I was stung in my temple area. Very painful, and worse was the horror of hearing the bee buzzing-madly inside my helmet (after I was stung).

Today was a new-thing for us, as we departed our motel directly (no trailer) with 3 riders/bikes (myself, Al & Susan). Six miles of pavement took us to Prosser Pits...



We met 2 families with kids, all "racers" using the race-track part of Prosser Pits...



...and those kids were *fast!*

Prosser had varied terrain, an excellent "practice area"...



Below is Al on a "hillside loop"...



Below, Susan "seeking a way-out" of the trees...



Prosser defines "wide-open spaces" 😊 😊 😊.



This hillside "multiple climb/drop" area was really fun...



...and note the size of the hills compared to my bike 😊.

Going up one of the hills in the above pic, here's a shot of Al cresting the hill... Al likes flying!



Nice riding area, eh?



Below another pic of Al, doing what he likes to do... "fly" 😊 😊...



Departing Prosser Pits, we headed for the Tahoe Nat. Forest;
Here's Al & Susan at a water puddle...



Heading into the forest, we rode (below) 10 miles of this...



Which was really neat to riding. You can see the (choking) dust, requiring riding abreast or at least 200' in-trail.

Al & Susan getting closer...



The final obstacle before turning (south) for home was the below hill. Actually, "easier than it looks" although certainly long.

Al took Susan up the hill on the back of the DR-650, and I rode Susan's XT-225 up the hill (easy).

Al then gave me a ride down the hill on the back of the DR650, and I rode my KTM-300 up the hill. *Got that?*



At the top, we went another mile and hit pavement, and that's where I hit the bee ☹ ☹ ☹ ☹.

We drove back to the motel, Susan gave me Benadryl and so I'm now a bit woozy... But, in the spirit of *Party-on!* our schedule...

Tomorrow (Saturday) is dirt-riding in the morning, "exploring Reno" in the afternoon, lunch at the most-upscale buffet we can find.

Thanks for reading along! Paul P. pencipa@yahoo.com