

Adventurers... A tale of man-vs-elements, an adventure story created by Mother Nature...

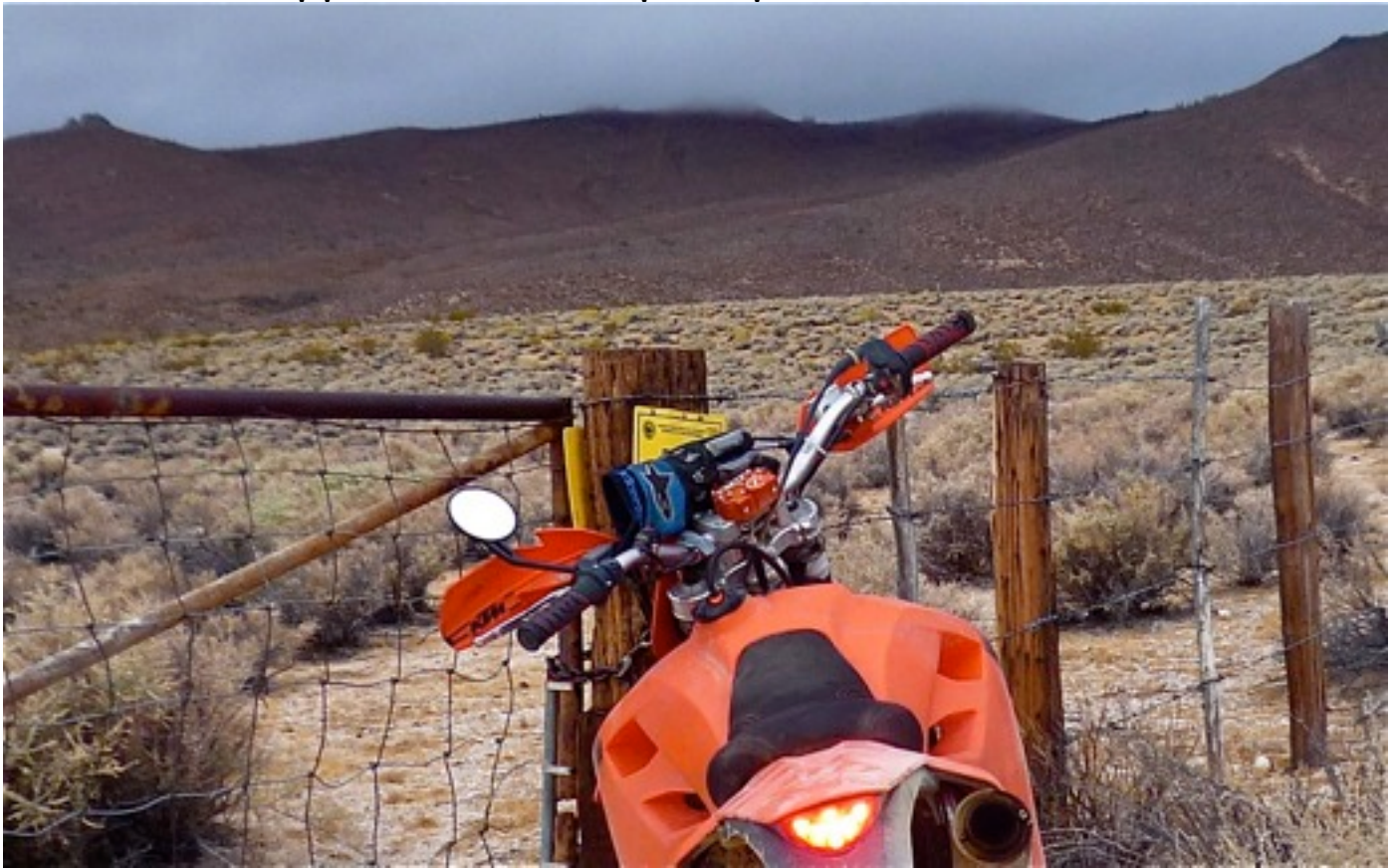


View from my back porch: Is that snow-cloud up in the mountains?
Below: The wind howling, bending the trees...



Above-left is Robbers Roost, I will suit-up, head out there, ride-up into the high sierra... Rain? Snow?

Below, unexplored terrain. Never been up here, but I can see this is the closest-approach to the precipitation...



BLM sign: No-problemo, an easy-latch...



Up another thousand feet in altitude, I looked back...



...the distinct road (center) is Bowman Rd, leads home (15 miles).
Below, I will follow "single track" up toward the storm...



It is snowing up ahead on the mountain. Really really cold...



Below, I had an escape route (looking toward home) so kept going...



Bam! I don't know what happened, I went down **hard**. Boot stuck...



...can't get my leg out from under the bike. Stuck. I got a hand down there, unlatched the boot, pulled out my foot, took below pic...



It is roaring like a freight train is coming. Stupidly, I am not worried because I looked back and saw...



The bike will not start. Elec or kick. Between my extrication, taking pics, the bike (a 2-stroke) has gone stone-cold. I turned the bike around, started pushing it down the hill to the steep-spot just past the boulder. How long did it take me to get there? Here's how long...



...and in the dark I crashed/tangled in barbed-wire. This hurt. But... I made it to the steep-spot, started rolling down the mountain

and stayed on the best-road I could see, always heading down...



...to route SC330 where the engine fired! WooHoo! But... The bulb in my headlight burned out. Below on Bowman Rd, home is 8 miles away.



Home again, all 5 dirt-bikes in the pic...



Readers, I did not win any Braniac Award tonight. The whole ride I was saying to myself **I used to do this when I was a kid!** except that-was-then, and this-is-now.

I'm taking a 2-week break from dirt-bikes. Going on an adventure, a "new life journey". I'll take pics, and welcome you to read along...

Always thankful for your support...

Paul P. pencipa@yahoo.com