



One day a co-worker asked if I would like to go for a motorcycle ride. This eventually lead to me buying my neighbors' Honda Shadow and going to the motorcycle Safety foundation class. I rode with a group of Yamaha riders that met at 7AM for breakfast and would ride to 7PM going all over Calif. That's one sure way of advancing out of rookie mode.

For 8 years I had a second home in Havasu enjoying boating in the lake and the Colorado River.

Along with riding the iron horse I full-filled every kids dream upon owning quarter horses and residing in the back house at the Right Horn Ranch in San Dimas which stabled about 27 horses. It was great to be able to ride into the foothills that were just up the street. The ultimate was winning the Barrel racing competition during the gymkhana play day event.

I saw Dee's flyer seeking fellow women riders to form a club and became one of the original members. This lead to meeting a great group of women and participating in some really special rides. I really felt a sense of accomplishment riding my bike to Florida for the 2000 winter nationals in Tampa which also included Daytona Bike Week. And the recent long distance ride to Edmonton Canada, which was full of beautiful scenery and memories shared with my wonder riding companions.

Well now it's time for kick stands up, see you on the highways.

Chris