

My 10 n' 10 Title (This is not the way to win a rally) I knew it was going to be a long rally when I had to do the odo check twice, you know just cruising down the interstate and I look to my right as my exit by and now I'm on my way to Sandy, Utah. It's a wonder you didn't hear me back at the hotel.

I got a good nights rest, and one of the last to leave the parking lot and heading south to Valley of Fire state park. Need to be there by 4:30 when they close to get pictures of the petriglyphs. I thought the name Valley of Fire was because of the pretty colors. . .wrong. Triple digits I can't remember for sure but I think the bike thermometer said 117 degrees. I don't know which was hotter me or the bike it spit out a little anti-freeze and I had to drink 3 20 oz. Gatorades before I was ready to leave: DS attack 1.

Off to the Golden Nugget to see the worlds largest gold nugget no problem in and out of Las Vegas pretty much on schedule, now off to Furnace Creek get my photo and then heading to Goldfield for cars with farkels. I,m heading down the road in Death Valley the GPS wants me to go out through Beatty not me I,m going out through Scotty's Castle, well about a mile past the junction it looks like there are a bunch of round rocks across the road and guess what that is exactly what they were, there had been a flash flood and rocks about the size of baseballs and you couldn't dodge them all and couldn't slow down to much because it would cause the bike to heat up (110 degrees at 8:30 PM)so for about 2 miles I was just bouncing across tennis and baseballs boy this is really fun dirt tracking on a Goldwing. DS attack 2.

Only saw one coyote until I got up on top and the straight road to Hwy 95 Jackrabbits are running all over the place I'm trying to dodge the little suckers when I decided if I keep doing this I'll probably wreck so I'm not dodging any more the next rabbit committed suicide just ran right in front of me and stopped the wing didn't bounce at all like it did over the rocks.

On to Goldfield next to Rachel for photo of the A'Le'Inn cafe. This was probably the most pleasant ride I have ever had on a motorcycle a full moon temperature was just right no cars just one more suicidal rabbit that ran between the front wheel and hit me on the left foot poor bunny, he won't do that again. I had from the start planned on riding all night the first night since we started in the middle of the day.

Next to Monitor Pass got there about 20 min to early the sun would be right in your eyes on left hand outside turns, got to top and just stopped when a large doe trotted acrossed the road. Then on to Carson City to get the capital then to Reno, Virginia and 2nd st.for photo. I have to tell you it would taken a lot more than 4000 points for me to kiss anybody that was there when I was. Back to

Carson to get fuel and receipt; got the fuel got to BS'n and forgot receipt, kiss that boni off. DS attack 3.

To Virginia City photo of the suicide table and meet Steve all went well there. Next stop Bruno's in Gerlach and was warned to be careful crossing the Indian Reservation they were patrolling and handing out tickets. That mother followed me all the way off the reservation just waiting for me to make his day. Put me behind so had to pass everyone going to the burning man.

Planned on spending the night in John Day and was running right on schedule until I leave a little town of Lakeview glance at fuel gauge should be ok get about forty mile down the road look at gauge again stop get out map punch in GPS turn around back for fuel that was (DS attack 4) cost a good hour. Now I spend first night in Bums Or., take my picture get my receipt and check in with war department at home. Get my four hrs sleep wake up load the bike the rally towel not on the bike, now that puts your heart in your throat I forgot to take it off the back of the bike when I moved it to the room checked trash cans, across the street, around the office and walked down the hall and the room had a door to the outside and one to the hall way on the inside and my towel was hanging on the door handle, another 30min gone. DS attach 5

Off to Austin House for photo then to Fossil there are deer everywhere in that county, only a couple of close calls but not as close as Brian's, I didn't hit one but I could have punched a doe in the nose.

Next stop Multnomah falls, stop got a picture of 184 photo of falls went good back on road heading Woodinville WA for brewery. Stop on 15 for photo there was so much crap on the side of the road I decided freeway points not worth flat tire. Starting to get a little behind schedule so skipped brewery and stayed on 15 heading for Anacortes photo of Lady of the Sea. I didn't take a picture of city limit sign for my anti. DS attack 6

South now to Port Townsend and Fat Smitty's for a burger, but the Ferry was running late I got there after the had closed but they were really good and gave me a receipt and business card they don't have computer receipts but now I'm starved should have eaten while I was waiting for the ferry. I was stationed at Neah Bay in 1973 and US101 hasn't changed at all takes forever to get any where so I just keep getting farther behind. Spent the night just south of Olympia, up in 4hrs on the road again feeling good.

Decided to bypass the B17 in front of the resturant I hate big cities. Going to go to the Oregon Caves make it all right but getting farther behind. I stop just after I crossed the border into CA. Where do all these people come from the traffic just doubled in 25 miles since I left OR? I decide to go to

Weed and check on Brians dog Kudlow he was doing good had 5 little buddy's and they were barking up a storm.

Head south to Merced to cut over to Mariposa well get into Stockton Ms Garmin wants me to Exit 15 not me I had just looked at the map 5 hrs ago Merced is off the interstate. Wrong now I'm wandering around out in the farm country paying close attention to Ms. Garmin as she gets me back where I should have been 30 min. ago. DS attack 7

I finally make to Mariposa ask around no one knows where the marker is for Mormon Bar. Check into the Motel get picture and receipt and take off for Mormon Bar it looks just like it did on the internet took a photos of where the building used to be. Made short ride back to motel got up and out of there on time now heading north great road hwy 49 if your on a sport bike and its daylight talk about a slow road. Made it to Sonora for photo of Shay had to have that picture I'm a model railroader in the winter time, Then off to CSH153 California's shortest highway I had it spotted on the internet but still drove by it. Now just have to make it to the freeway and off to Sidney. It seemed like it took 15Hrs to get to 180. Closer to half of that, I'm kind of burned because I didn't get to Richie Valen's grave but that means I don't have to worry about the other 2 sights.

Here I am cruisin down the Interstate around Battle Mountain NV I get the mother of all DS's. I have plenty of time to get to Sidney no boni along the way so when I get to Wells why not go home only two hours north I can change my oil get rid of my dirty clothes and take the cooler off makes sense right. They say never go home and I knew better but went anyway.

I knew there wouldn't be anyone home Bonnie went to Washington to be with the grand kids. Well crap I walk into the house there are about 10 messages on the answering machine I just ignore them, Then my cell phone rings it's my daughter wants to know what is wrong so I tell all is good and to call everyone everything is ok. Damn Spot everybody and their dog was in on my brain fart!!! So I called RM tell all is well see him in the morning. Took a shower and left. Stopped at my favorite gas stop fueled up and got a couple of my favorite hot dogs they tasted good but didn't settle very well. Lucky didn't loose them. Back on freeway heading toward Ogden and they are working on the freeway missed the exit and had to back track 20 miles so many DS's that I've lost count and my rally went to s'#/t after that.

I was so tired when I got to Sidney all I wanted to do was go to bed no room at the motel so headed to North Platte had to take an hour nap in the middle of the day before I could make the motel. RJ was already checked in, took my 4 hr stop and I should have doubled my sleep time because it took about 10.5 hrs when it

should have taken 4.5 hrs. Sleeping on table in rest stop until the sprinklers woke me up. I had turned in my key or I would have went back to the motel, I was so tired I got really stupid. I never did recover from that. I have to remember my age, I'm not 40 anymore in my mind I can still do everything even when the rest of my body says no.

9/22)

Off to Marthasville to get my picture of Daniel Boone's grave went really smooth. Nice road after let the slab it was raining in fact it rained most of the day but I like riding in the rain but not gales. When I hit Saint Louis the traffic was rolling a long well and I missed the bypass so I stayed on 164 right down through town was following this truck and I could see the arch well maybe my luck was changing, wrong everything stopped and it turned into about two miles of slow ride my arms were ready to fall off. They were working on the road and things weren't marked very well and I got on the wrong freeway out of SL. Stopped got out the map oh this road and will take me right to where I'm supposed to be, Only the atlas didn't tell me East SL is an area you don't want to be in when you have light skin. All I could think of was Dave Porter In Memphis on the RWYB but it was still daylight and I acted like I wa supposed to be there but it was still spooky stopping at the stop lights.

Checked into a motel about 30 miles from Louisville only made two boni and actually only 1 1/2. Slept in the alarm didn't go off now I was 2 hrs late before the day even started. Headed for Frankfort to get the second half of the Boone bonus. Well 9 miles before I got to Louisville the traffic stopped. There was an exit so just turned around and headed for Carl's Comer TX. Kiss off all the bonus I had around Dolly Parton's stomping grounds. I was afraid to get any farther from SLC since I'm a whole day behind schedule. It pretty much rained all morning in fact the cars where pulling over but the bike felt good. plenty of traction, just kept going. Then the rain quit and did it ever get hot.

The biggest mistake I was making, was not paying close enough attention to my miles. I really wanted the 10n10 but I let it get away and congrats to all of you that made it. After I read Eric's report and found out that the San Antonio was off the grounds I was sick. By the way Eric what a great ride.

Got a room and headed out for Sweetwater stopped at Abilene for breakfast and phone in, second real meal had since left SLC. I'm starting to feel better now and enjoying my ride. This was first time I had ever been to TX you know I don't think I left anything there. To El Paso get my photo of John Wesley Hardin, I had googled all these things and it showed it right next to the freeway sure enough it

was there wrong lane but managed to exit. Rode a couple of blocks which put me on the wrong side of the cemetery. Got my photo even though it was hotter than hell and away I go. I come to a small one way street that looks like it goes to the freeway, will it went right over the top and all I could see was a huge flag in front of me and it wasn't the stars and stripes. Here I am and my passport is home in Idaho I didn't want to drive through the gate and end up in Mexico. There was a Border Patrol rig setting off the road so I pulled over and ask the Lady officer. will this take me to Mexico? "She said you want to go to Mexico" and "I said no Marne I do not" then she was kind enough tell me how to get back to the freeway. Another hour shot to hell but I did get to see downtown El Paso and didn't leaving a thing there either. No I didn't get a Photo of LOE more points lost.

On to Cochise, AZ When GPS directed me off the freeway I knew the town was on the south side of the freeway so away I go driving around on these dirt roads that had been flooded a day or two earlier but dry now finally me and Ms Garmin get on the same page and go down the freeway for another 37 miles get my photo Cochise Hotel. Now off to Tucson, I get there after dark, find the little turn out to an extra gate get my picture. Back to Deming my last night on the road. No receipt! or Photo! No points! way short on miles! Heading back to SLC very disappointed in myself, I had wasted all this time. I called Steve to have him tell me how many miles I had to have. Seems like I needed something like 1700 and 25 hrs le. I,m getting very tired, Steve suggested going straight in, sounded pretty good at the time. But I didn't want to give up either. I decided I would shoot up 25 to 80 and head in that way but by noon still had like 1500 miles and 22 hs so it just isn't going to happen. I hadn't been to Durango so why not over Wolf Creek Pass thinking of CW McCalls song and a truck load of chickens had a very nice ride clear to the little town of Dove Creek. I could live there but I would have to do it by myself, just to far away from grandkids.

Long ride from Montello to SLC. After the sun went down, the road paint was faded and brown, lot of on coming traffic. Through Price canyon what are all the yellow lights about? They sure made it hard to see. I decided to never travel that road at night again. My first time was probably eight years ago in a car and it was hard to see then too.

I have to admit I learned a lot of what not to do. I need to know how to operate GPS better. Take a lot less stuff and ride a lot more and longer before the rally. I was only able to ride one thousand plus ride last year. Get myself in better physical shape. Stick to the plan and allow more time to get through cities. Get a good routing program and preride as much as you can. If you want to win you will have to go to the east coast and as much as I hate cities I don't have any plans to go there, Therefore I won't win the rally but I know I can do a lot better.