## CHECK OUT OUR WEBSITE AT WWW.FREERIDERSPRESS.US

## Laura the Potter

This is a story I wrote Nov. 2004. The one that is still brought up to me now and again – and since there are a lot of new readers out there – I thought I would share this with vou.

I want to tell you a little story – it may not seem motorcycle related at first…but just bear with me...This is my most embarrassing moment! I get a kick out of asking people what their most embarrassing moment is – because it's just fun! Well...here goes! I was young - very young...and had a date with Jerry Zachman - who was one of the hottest guys in St. Michael, MN – and had one of the hottest cars as well. It was a convertible, forest green – Plymouth Fury Sport – he was very proud of his car – and should be. We were cruising around gravel roads, top down, beautiful summer day, speakers sitting up above the back seat, drinking (too much) and listening to Led Zepplin and Uriah Heep. We were having a great time! We drove around for hours, went to a party, and rode back at night. Well, as a lot of dates go - it was time to start "makin' out!" We ended up leaping into the back seat, he was lying on top of me – what a kisser!!! And the worst possible thing happened! I had to get sick – like – right now – get sick. All I could do was lift his shoulders up and lean over – and I puked onto the floor of his beautiful car! "OH MY GOD!!!!!!! YOUR CAR!!!!!!! I'M SO SORRY!!!!!! Really...I could have just died – right then and there! He was so good about it! He was so kind, said don't worry about it and its ok and took me home. Well...the next day I was downtown St. Michael - here comes Jerry in his car with another friend of mine. Don Schum.

Don walked past me and gave me the Meanest – Worst look! I said Hi

and he just said Hi back - but very gruff like. Then here comes Jerry - and he's LAUGHING! I said - "What's so funny? Donny just gave me the meanest look - what's that all about?" He said "Laura – I don't know how you did it!! When you threw up last night - you threw up in Donny's motorcycle helmet! You didn't get one speck on my car!



And well, Donny's pissed!" And we both just laughed and laughed! Now...to each his own – really...but I do believe that was the best use I've ever had for a helmet! From beautiful downtown Silver Creek, take care, Laura the Potter

laurathepotter@hotmail.com

## I'm Going Bye-Bye

Well, I really went and did it this time!!! Damn It!!!! Seems like I've gotten myself a little drinking problem. Maybe more than a little one. I'm going into treatment. By my own free will. I will be there for 28 days! And my first day there will be May 27th. That's a long time! Wow. I've always been the first one to arrive at a party, and the last one to leave, and it's kicked me in the butt! I'll tell you what...it got to be a lifestyle for me, and its awfully hard to wake up – feeling a little woozy, and try to stare at a fast spinning potters wheel and try to be creative...think about it! Bottom line...I am a Potter, and I am not being who I am. I've always been able to manage – very well in fact, my teaching...those little faces, make my day! But I spend so much time alone. This just sucks – so bad – and if you have been there – you know...I've always been full of energy, creative, nothing would get me down kind of person, and I don't know, this has slowly crept up on me, and I so want to feel – ME - again. So – I didn't get into any trouble, I simply could see the road ahead of me – and it's not a pretty picture – and I'm proud of myself for taking action. But I won't be around for a while. So my friends, I will miss you. Take Care, Laura the Potter





