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Winter Dream'n

By; Daniel L. Wiedenfeld

I was in the middle of the pack. Grizz was in front, his Harley, belching flames out the side pipes as he twists on more throttle and hits 5th gear. Looking in my rear view mirrors I see Jonny J coming on strong. I'm not going to be in the middle for long. As Jonny blasts by me on my left, the hole he has just punched through the air, sucks the LimoRod over to the left and my front tire almost clips his rear wheel.

Instead of backing out of the throttle, I speed shift hard. The engine rev limiter hits 6,500 and I drop the clutch down on 5th. I sit in tight behind the windshield causing less drag in the air, I curse to myself, as both of them pull farther way. The wind's screaming in my ears and I take a brief glance off of the road to check out the bikes speed. 110 mph! I twist the throttle harder and yell at the LimoRod; "Come on, we've got to catch them! Don't hold back! I've got to have everything you've got!" The LimoRod bucks hard over a ripple in the road and pushes harder into the wind snorting. It would blow-out its heart for me if I asked it too, and today I'm asking.

Grizz is fighting hard to keep his bike upright, as he speeds around a slight bend in the road. But at these speeds, he is throwing sparks up as his Dyna Wide Glide's frame drags on the asphalt trying to make the turn. Sparks are flying up into Jonny J's face, he is close enough now to Grizz to feel the metal fragments pelting his face like sand from a sand blaster. I see Jonny lean in hard for the turn and his bikes frame starts to emit a trail of metal sparks as well.

115 mph! The rev limiter factory setting for the LimoRod's stock engine should be kicking in now to put a halt to this madness, but it doesn't! 120 mph, 125 mph and climbing! The LimoRod is straining now, its vtwin engine, the heart of this beast, is pumping over 7,200 rpm. It's going to burst its heart, but it won't quit. Even though it now realizes that it is probably going to die, a kind of peace comes over the bike as it strains to catch the other two rides, and it is happy, for the first time in months.

Looking down the road I see Jonny J has caught up to Grizz. They are both kicking at each others bikes as they near the finish line. A bet is a bet, but this is getting out of hand! Bringing my attention back to the road in front of me, I enter the sweeping left hander too late, and go in high. I'm not going to make it! Leaning over hard, almost like a rider on a Sport bike, I fight to keep the LimoRod on the road. The LimoRod's rear tire screams as it slides off the road throwing gravel and sand high into the air as we leave the roadway. The LimoRod snorts back over its shoulder at

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me in disgust. It's given everything it had, and I've let it down, and now we're both going to pay for it!

We are both weightless now, as we fly off of the roadway, clearing the ditch, I can see the trees coming, and trees are very unforgiving. I think that they secretly enjoy meeting up with humans in this way, payback for all of their brothers we've killed whenever we've gotten the urge to fire up a chainsaw. A branch hits the LimoRod's windshield and smashes it back into my face. Looking down the road again, almost as if in slow motion, I see Jonny J and Grizz pump their fists up into the air simultaneously signaling their victory. The LimoRod starts to cry out and shriek in pain as its front forks start to bend and smash around the first of the trees that we meet. My shoulder strikes hard against it as my body mass compresses into the tree. I can feel blood running down the side of my face where the tree limb and windshield has ripped it open.

My shoulder strikes hard against the side of this massive tree. My shoulder strikes hard against... my shoulder strikes hard... my wife is pushing against my shoulder. Honey wake up! You're dreaming, you're dreaming. Waking from my deep sleep, I find that I've been sleeping with my mouth open and have drooled down the side of my face. Lying back down on my pillow, I look out the window and see the 2 feet of snow still on the ground and I breathe a big sigh of relief knowing that my bike, the

LimoRod is still safe in the shed. As I try to remember my dream before I forget what it was all about... I wonder, who really would have won?

Until my next dream, Keep the Shiny Side Up, the Rubber to the Road, and Ride On!

Danmeister VStar1100 Silverado 'LimoRod'



D.C Eagles M/C Toy Drive

The D.C Eagles 9th Annual Toy drive came to a close for Children's Hospital of Wisconsin. The Fox Valley event was once again a great Success.

We would like to say thanks to the staff of Theda Clark Hospital in Neenah, WI, for being so helpful in the making of this event. Everybody really put a smile on the kids

faces that couldn't go home for the holiday's. If you could have seen the smile on 4 year old Alaina Lakkea's of Oshkosh's face when she received toy's from us, it would have gave you a great feeling.

We would like to give a special thank you to the following clubs, businesses and individuals that made this a success. Hell's Lover's MC, Magneto's MC, Satans Outcast M.C, Armed Forces of America, and to all the others who helped & donated.

The following businesses: Einstein phone of Appleton, Elizabeth Inn of Plover, tailored Hide, Frank and Larry's Bar, Eagle nation Cycle, Toys R Us, Walmart, Stagger Inn, Hooters, O'Place Bar, Michael's Brillion Inn, Timber Lodge Steak House. The list would go on and on. Again a special thanks to all for all your help and support.

Hope to see all of you there next year. Let's really get it bigger next year.

Best of Holiday Wishes Be Careful & Ride Safe Sam D.C Eagles M/C Wisconsin Chapter





