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Just a ride

For those with good memories you might remember me talking about some places that I stop at out of the clear blue, just because. Places like lemonade stands, people lined up on banks of rivers watching the Sturgeon roll or at a stand that's selling brats and burgers to help out certain groups of people. People like Veterans, girl scouts and the MS society just to name a few. Well like I've stated in the past, every time you stop and support these folks you are in turn supporting the positive view non riders should, can and must see to help keep them working with us not against.

A couple more here I found that were kind of interesting and showed that the world really is a small place.

On the banks of the Mississippi in La Crosse I came upon a crowd of people standing and sitting on lawn chairs and blankets. I stopped, grabbed a parking spot, grabbed my chair and headed over to the bank. As I set my chair I struck up a conversation with an elderly gentleman that told me

the air show was about to start at the air field across the river. Cool I said as we all watched the jet do his show, a couple of WWII planes do a couple passes over the river then did a sweep over our heads just a few hundred feet above us. He mentioned the Blue Angels were going to be putting on a show in about an hour, I thanked him for his insight, but I figured that I would head out and enjoy the ride.

Next I rolled into a town were the street was lined up with bikes. Ok I said, this is definitely something to check out. I parked and headed into the bar to find out that the Road Dogs MC were having a run to raise money for a little girl with. As I sat and drank my soda, I couldn't help but think, "If people only knew what all them noisy bikes holding them up from their business were doing to help out and make the community a better place for all of us." I said my good bye's to them as they saddled up and headed the opposite way from me. Thumbs up to all that were on the ride, and Thank you.

Finally that day I came into Fountain City. A really scenic area on the river that I figured would make for a great picture on top of one of the hills. I shot up the hill and parked my bike next to a guy working on a four wheeler. I asked him about the city and in turn he asked were I was from. I told him Stevens Point and he said I have a brother-in-law that runs a bar in point. Cool I said, what a small

world. After some great pictures we parted ways but as I did, I thought to myself what a great day. 3 new experiences and a few new people met.

All in all what does it take to stop and smell the roses as they say. Our lives are hectic all week long with jobs, family and other activities. Take a breather and enjoy what the ride is really all about.













In Arcadia during Benifit Run

