Biker's Perspective – Femalian Viewpoint

By Jynx

A friend called to ask a favor. She said that a woman's birthday was coming up and the woman's daughters said that she has always wanted to ride on a Harley and asked if she knew someone who would grant her wish and take her for a ride. After explaining that my bike has merely a solo seat, no backrest, and only a passenger pillion pad, she said "It'll be fine, she's a trooper" then added "She'll be

Said "It'll be fine, sne's a trooper" then added "She'll be 83". Over the years I've taken many people for rides but

an 83 year old woman who has never ridden before, straddling my bike with only a hunk of leather between her and the fender? In spite of my apprehension, I agreed.

Then on a perfect sunny afternoon I met Evelyn, a spry 83 years young, a former horse rider and women's baseball team pitcher from days when women seldom did either. She came over donned in

black, wearing a borrowed fringed leather jacket and helmet. She sat on my bike, posed for photos, and beamed from ear to ear looking as comfortable on my iron horse as, I'm certain, she was on the four legged model years ago.

After the photo session we were ready to ride off, as her twin daughters looked on with reservation. Still apprehensive I asked if she was o.k., she smiled and replied "Yes, of course, this is a Harley Davidson". Her daughters were expecting a short ride simply

up and back down the street, just enough to grant her birthday wish. Initially we did just that. Riding like a true veteran I asked her if she wanted to ride some more, she eagerly accepted so we continued riding, first through a park, then the parkway, and then more streets, perhaps exceeding the posted limits a wee bit just for effect.

When we finally returned, her first remark to her relieved daughters was "I did it!" She then explained to me that she always wanted to ride, that her brothers rode, their friends all rode, even her mother got a ride, but she never had the chance. She said that it has always been on her "things to do" list and said "Now I've done it, thank you so much, I've done it!" Before leaving, her daughters thanked me for granting her birthday wish, and said she definitely had the thrill of her life, a day she will cherish forever.

Later that evening I was mentally recapping the day. Just an hour or so on a Sunday afternoon and what normally would have been a simple ride, wasn't, for it was her that made this ride so memorable, a ride I will cherish forever. Evelyn, it was my pleasure. There's no need to thank me, I truly Thank You!



