## **Cover Story:**

## I ran into Boozey while attending the Hardtails/Doocie party. I found this bike very intriguing, I hope you do to.

This bike came to me in a dream. I always believe in my dreams and if there is a will there is a way. I have to thank My bro's for helping me with this one for with out them this wouldn't of been possible. That's why there is two thank you's on my bike. The first one is on my right side tank above the mural of me breaking through the dream catcher. There is three bro's I thank here and they are; Redtail who lent me the money to buy the bike. Wizard who helped me build it, and Twodogsf\*cking who is Paul Hiltner from Hardtails where I bought the bike from, in its rat form. There is one more I would like to thank and that is Bradley, thanks for the bags bro. The other thank you on this bike is on the right side oil tank and that is to my bro and talented artist Bert Ballowe. Without him this bike would of never been completed as I saw it in my dreams.

When people first see this bike it is usually the front fender that grabs there attention. They see the Elk which represents me and the waterfalls from the sky which is my girlfriend. Then they notice the other animals hidden in the clouds or rocks. There is 32 animals and one wizard on the front fender all which represent a friend of mine. It's a dedication to the people I love the most in this world. There is also a name on the front fender and that is Feathercloud which is a name I go by, it is also my writing name. The other thing I did on this bike was my poetry. There are three of my poems I wrote and the murals represent the poems. The left side tank is a mural of me on my pan in the black hills with a buck standing in the road the poem is called "Flying Home". This also is from

a dream of mine. The poem on the left side oil tank is just my acronym for Harley Davidson.

That reads Helmetless American Riders Lobbing Every Year Defending Against Voters In Denial of Selling Our Nation. The last poem on My bike is on the rear fender. This poem is called "Chasing after the Moon". This is my Favorite Biker poem I wrote and on the tail of the fender is my biker name Boozey. My licence plate sums up the whole bike to me it reads " My Soul". The funny thing about watching people looking

at my bike is that they're so involved with the paint and poems that they don't realize it's a Panhead until last. Then I get the two questions which could be answered if they where really looking. First one is, who did the paint? Which I mentioned is on my oil tank. Balloweartistry.com. The second is what

year? Which is on the cases, 57. Another question I get is how much did the paint cost? This I answer by saying my life. Because I willed my bike to Bert. I can not thank my Bro's enough for helping me accomplishing my dream. Feathercloud, Boozey



## **Chasing After The Moon**

Chasing after the moon Floating down the road Pipes echoing a tune Flowing like black liquid chrome Riding side by side On through the night Watching suns die As they fizzle away their light Wind chattering in my brain Engines humming together Leaving this physical plane As the bugs paint my leather Reaching the Black Hills Before morning light Is a sensational thrill And this is why I write I'm just trying to explain But for those who already knew Taste the freedom in that domain Always give chase, but you'll never Catch the moon

## **Flying Home**

The Breeze In a Zone All is free Spinning wheels Polished chrome Riding steel But all alone High upon a Black hill Middle of Night Descending down Arms in flight A feather cloud I see Eyes hit my lights Fulfilling a dream Or seeing second sight Broken wheels Scratched chrome Twisted steel But I'm finally flying home.













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