

Motorcycling Spirit...

This image 'stuck' like only few others do when reading the latest *Two Wheels* magazine.



An image of mates out on their bikes - stopped in the middle of nowhere (those places are my favourite spots) looking very relaxed and content.

Luggage tied on with bits of rope with no fancy panniers or water tight top boxes in sight.

In the luggage there's probably a sleeping bag with a sheet of plastic some warm beers and a bottle of 'something' to consume with the baked beans along with a squashed half loaf of two day old bread and an apple for good health.

Is it ageing that takes us away from the simplicity of adventure. What changes our focus from the spirit of motorcycle adventure to the type of bike, the destination, the accommodation, the food standard, the weather, the time pressure, the cost and so on the list can go.

Right now this image urges a desire to strap something simple on my 'kwaka' and timelessly ride anywhere. Though the reality of financial recovery from a broken marriage, spending time with the kids, being self employed, a desire to be with a new partner in love along with zillions of other mostly irrelevant matters pauses the emotion – we all have different things that stop us.

So the reality is we grab snippets of time and maximise our motorcycling within them. The image provides a reminder to where to reset my latter aims (though this time with pub stays, tents and great food) and why we should continually wrestle our time allocations – life is for a short time.

Like in all images it's likely that the reality is very different to the interpretation but it's what the image does for you that is important – hope it stirred something in you.