

## Moonshine Run Write up

This years lunch run was a success. Quite a few bikes and people showed up. I don't have the sign in sheets with me right now so I can't give you an exact number, but I think it was between 10 and 15, three more people than bikes. We left about 22 minutes late, but that was OK 'cause I built in some fudge time. We headed south down RT47, then made a stop, then a zig, then a zag, then another zag, with a stop, then another zig, then two zigs and a zag, and we're there. Pretty exciting, right? There were parked motorcycles for a half mile in every direction. It was really something to see considering we were pretty much in the middle of Nowhere, USA. The lines for the burgers were long, but they were worth the wait. And I was able to pursue my favorite pastime with many of my friends and plenty of strangers, which was to yak, yak, yak.....yak away for at least two and a half hours. It was great. As expected, the group separated and everyone took different routes home. The route up was too exciting to do twice. In general everything went well with no complaints. There was, however, one odd comment. One of our new members said he was riding behind a man with glasses, who was in his 50s, and riding a silver Goldwing 1800. He was speaking into a head set and waving his arms everywhere as if he were giving directions, but they didn't make any sense. Gee, I wonder who that could have been? I'm happy to say that I believe everyone had a great time and expect them all back again next year, weather permitting. Thanks for your participation. Written by Tim Gron. Spell check by a Websters pocket dictionary and anyone in ear shot of "How do you spell #####?"