

That car is worth a million dollars

OR, THE SKATE TRIP.
Start with traffic,
mysterious slowing on
the freeway that sud-
denly disappears. Let
a van merge but he is
towing a boat.

Erratic motorcycle
lane change. does the
rider have cat ears on
their helmet? Yes, and
exhaust pipe all dan-
gling and license plate
reflector hanging
from a wire.

In Vernonia, run



into the local mobile skate shop operator and ask about the mini DoS bowl. The bowl owner has the cabin adjacent to it on a rental site but there was no chance of getting a peek. Grover arrived on his motorcycle to discover his pannier had popped open and his helmet and pads had fallen out somewhere on the road.

A guy who had been coincidentally staying at the bowl cabin recognized me from the Seattle Vert Ramp and came over to say hello. He was headed home but returned to the park a little later asking if anyone had lost a Flyaway helmet and pads as he'd found them by the road. What Luck!

On the way out of Vernonia a yellow jacket flew in through the sunroof and into Randy's collar stinging him on the

shoulder. He stopped the car and got out, Owen noticed the wasp on still on the driver's seat and also hopped out. MC dispatched it, he hates those little bastards.

Grover passed us on the highway but then we spotted him by the side of the road later and by the time we could get over to try to call him we saw him pass



by again and had to wait quite a while for traffic to clear so we could merge back into traffic.

Back in Portland while waiting in line getting off the freeway, Randy noticed an old beggar and started to fish around for change and rear-ended the car in front of him. Felt pretty substantial but only a minor scratch.

The skateboarding was good.

