

The Void 9 Motorcycle Rally

Or

“It was a Dark and Stormy Night”

Lots of excellent descriptions of how a rally actually works on this archive site. Some of you can actually write! My ride was “typical” – an odd word to be used in a singular, personal challenge, but cutting to the chase, here’s my most memorable moment:

The Scoring Table:

We all know that sooner or later, a great ride can be potentially reduced to ashes. “Clerical Speed and Accuracy,” kids; better to get a handle on it early in your educational foundation.

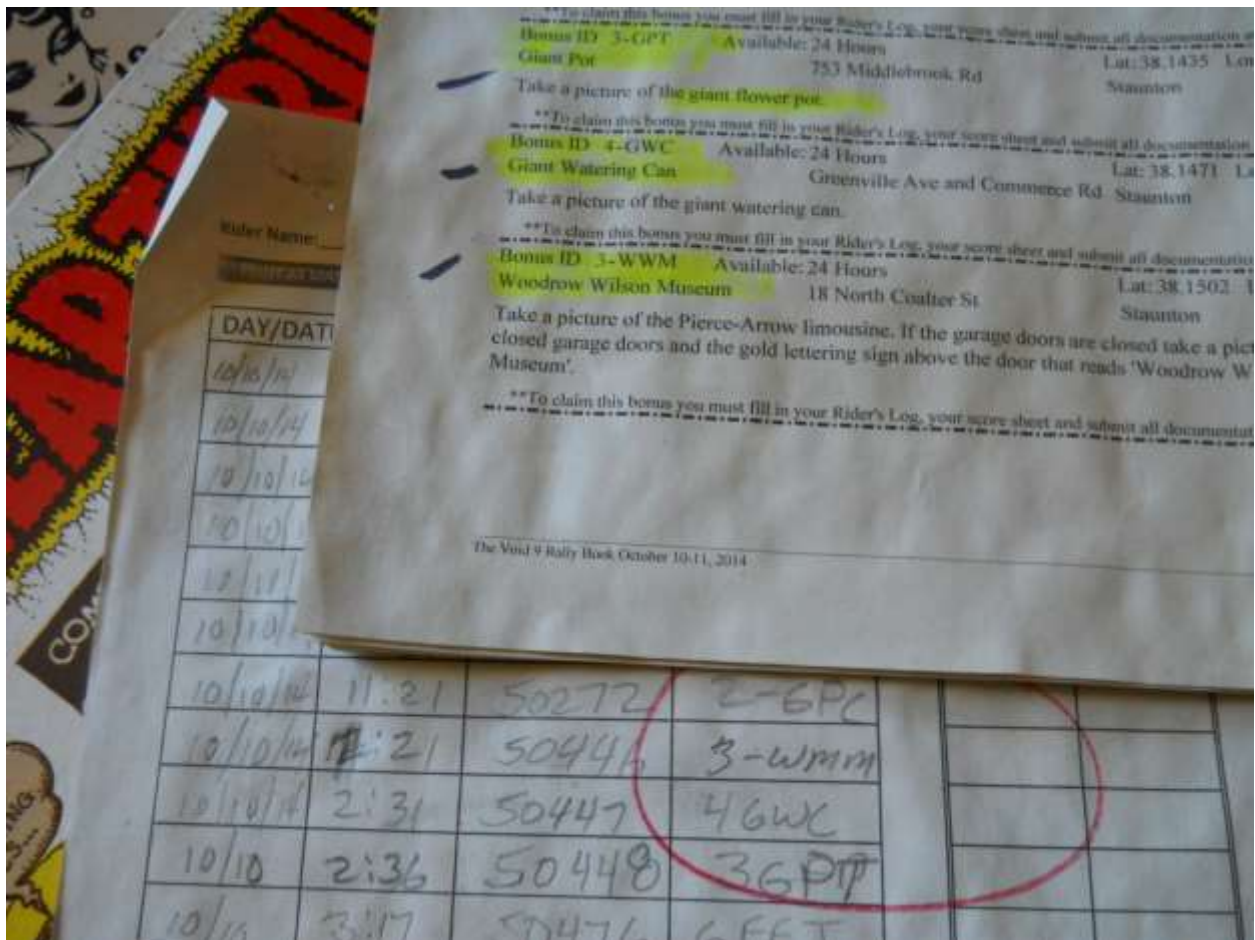


Exhibit 1: Somehow Bonus ID 3-WMM made it to the Rider Log as 3-WMM

Dyslexia : (Dis-Lek'-sia) n. An unintentional spazzmo move that costs a shitload of rally points.

“Oh shucks”, you say, “the bonus was only three points. What real harm could that cause?”

Well folks, the word, “Yahtzee,” in the early Greek translates to: *“The knee bone is connected to the thigh bone.”*

In this instance, if you lose three points “here”... in a combination, over “there” you lose 50 more.

In Olde English “Yahtzee” can be unscrambled to reveal the secret message, “Teez Yah!”

Beg for mercy?

Homer says: *“The charity that is a trifle to us can be precious to others.”*

The Scorers don’t quite see it that way.

The other Homer says: *“DOH!”*

I laughed bitterly took my faux pas like a man. A beaten man. That’s only because I was in a room full of beaten men.

The taste of ashes makes the beer taste better.

Learn from it?

Nah! It’s really about riding motorcycles with some really cool people!

I look forward to seeing you again next year!