JERK WATER – DIP WADS

Summer of 2003 – Whitey, Al, Brook and me
4 in all you can see

3 from Wisconsin headed south and 1 from Charlotte came north to meet
to ride our bikes fast and safely that is the feat!

All went well for the 1st day or so
Though the weather can be hot and humid don't ya know

One day out riding the infamous Deals Gap
One of us had to doff his hat

From his mouth poured a vile spew
At that moment he knew – riding the Dragon's Tail he was through

The day after or maybe two
Whitey would show us what he could do

As we all knew a new bike without a scratch or ding it doesn't last long
Whether your are a pauper or a king

As fate would have it the road came to a T
Turn left not right Whitey thought that's for me

A car appeared at the left arterial stop
Whitey decided to give his bike it's first drop

At slow speed and without much time to think
He dropped his bike OH! And felt like in Dink

With ego and body both scratched and bruised
Now that bike was officially used

The rest of the trip was a non-event
We met we rode and home we went

Though this story is technically through
Gary would have a little mishap to

Back in Green Bay going to Home Depot
Gary would drop his bike in front of a bunch of people

He first dipped left and then right
A tar snake struck with all its might!
Too fast too quick to fight the bike fell despite all his might

Now this story is finally through
And Gary's bike is no longer new

The moral of this story if there is one
Nothing stays new for long when all's said and done