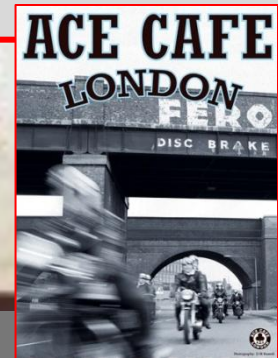
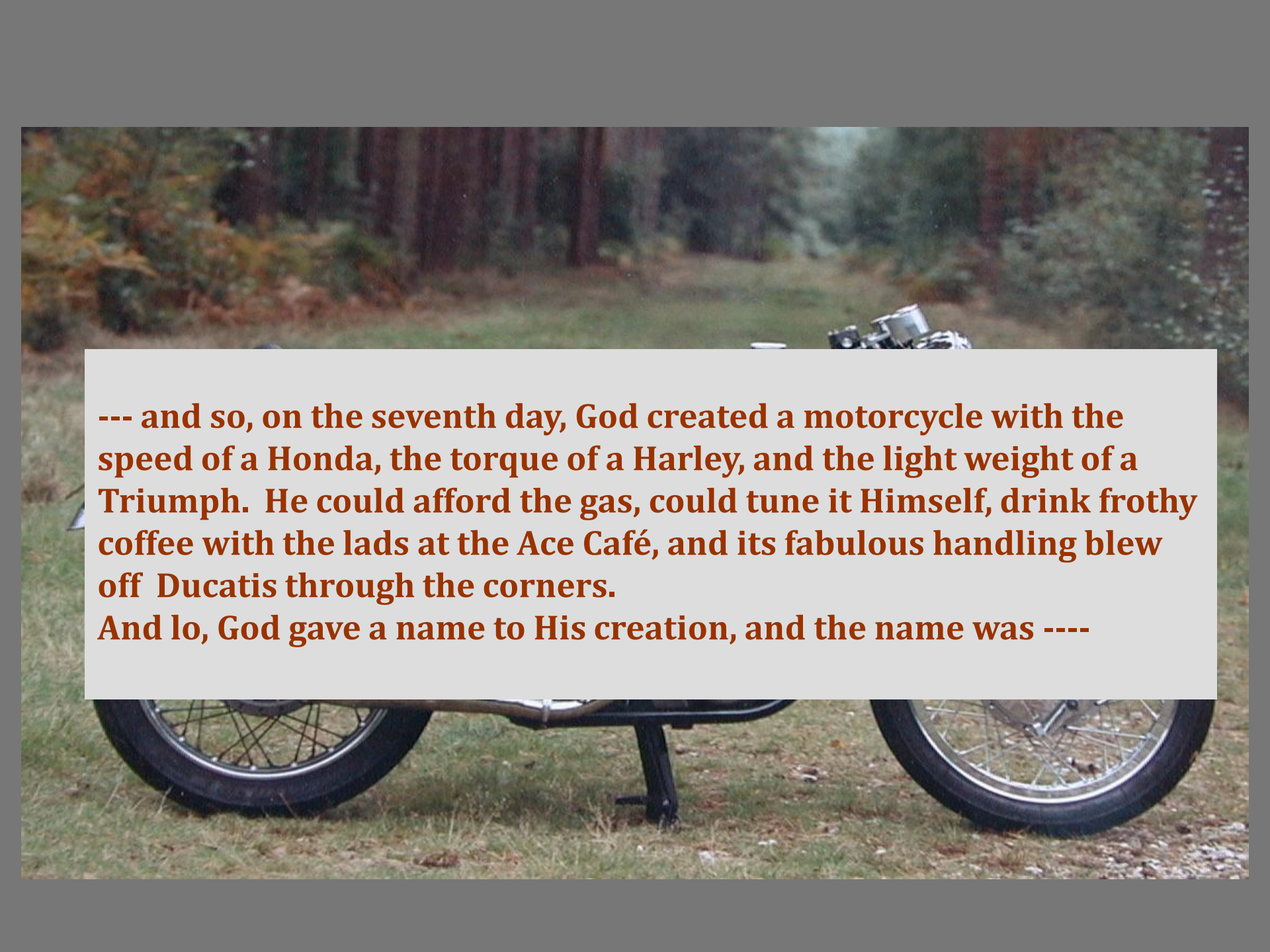


On the first day God created the Heaven and the Earth and the Great Waters.
On the second day, God created the scooter and the steep hill with No Passing.
On the third day God created the Honda Four and it flew up the hills; but the corners were a bit iffy.
On the fourth day He added two more cylinders to his His Honda Four, but He was full of fear and His insurance rocketed , and it cost a fortune to get the tappets done.
On the fifth day God created Harley Davidson, and He cruised the hills in top gear, but the hog was heavy and broke down a lot.
On the sixth day He created the Triumph Bonneville, and was allowed into the Ace Café on London's North Circular. His bike was light! God was pleased, --- yet the gearbox was clunky and vibration gave Him a pain and His creation leaked oil everywhere, and He ran out of gas every 100 miles. And so ----- *[turn ye page]*--



A vintage motorcycle is parked on a grassy field. The motorcycle is the central focus, with its engine, wheels, and frame visible. The background consists of a dense forest of tall, thin trees, possibly pines or firs, under a slightly overcast sky. The overall scene is outdoors and appears to be in a rural or park-like setting.

--- and so, on the seventh day, God created a motorcycle with the speed of a Honda, the torque of a Harley, and the light weight of a Triumph. He could afford the gas, could tune it Himself, drink frothy coffee with the lads at the Ace Café, and its fabulous handling blew off Ducatis through the corners. And lo, God gave a name to His creation, and the name was ----



God looked upon what He had created, *and it was good.*