



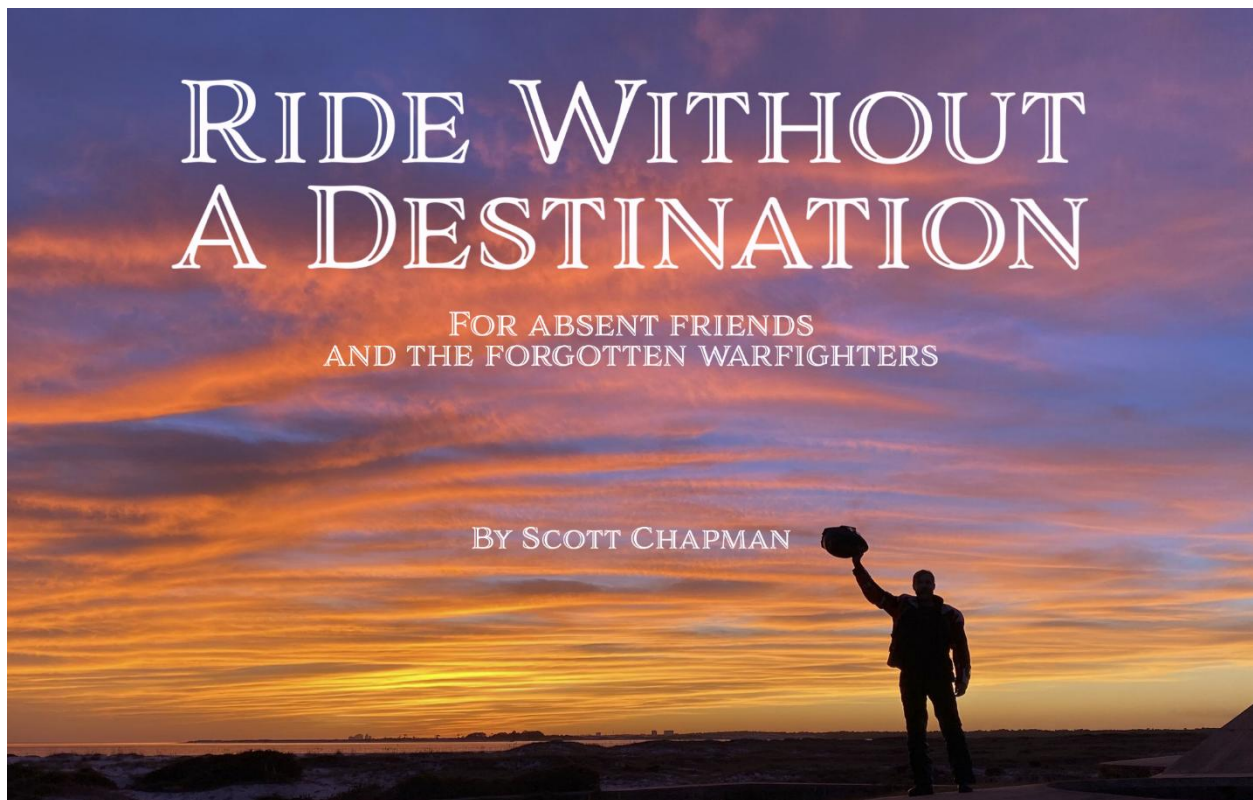
“Ride Without A Destination”

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CHAPTER 7 of ∞





For the Garden Hose

I view words & individual characters as music notes. Quanta packets of frequency. I rearrange these music notes to find the 'in-tune symphony.' Walking 3D edits through wavy waters during a dynamic writing project. Life is a living document. Together, let's find the frequency of a blue-sky sonnet on this paradise planet



--- 1 Day Later ---

12 Oct 2019.

I attached my Touratech aluminum adventure panniers to the frame-mounts then loaded my waterproof top-soft-bag for the first time. The panniers lock to their specialized mounts with German precision. The top-soft-bag requires creativity for tie down options. Next, I load my gear in a “rough draft” first try to ensure everything will fit. Over the course of my trip, this cumbersome process of a full gear load / unload will become second nature and speedy slick. However, this first show is a bit awkward because I’m learning as I go.

Maybe I’m to discover what not to do, or where not to put stuff, as a subliminal elimination effort? No doubt I’ll find a more efficient way to store all my gear while I escape my circumstances. This pre-departure ‘fit test’ is one more important pre-launch task to complete. I play with the statistics of physics to increase my odds of success. The odds of my moto story success increase with each minute spent eliminating variables.

One must remember there is a future event to act as a hard backstop for my adventure departure. If that event is the future anchor, then today’s decisions create new decision-trees to navigate/steer myself to that anchor event, my brain says so. How so? If I load my bike for the first time *after* I sell my house, and only then discover to have storage issues, that will create another set of departure challenges for me to solve. That’s elementary logic.

To say the same thing from a decision-tree perspective, If I still have a pile of gear to pack after I hand the house keys over to the new owners, I’ll need to find a hotel, decide to make multiple trips to move the gear to the hotel, choose to don/doff my riding gear for every trip, find somewhere to eat lunch, choose a post office, decide to ride to and mail my excess gear to my



parent's house, then reset the sorting process / start over. I'd like to avoid all that decision-work by investing my energy into the preparation process. I make hundreds/thousands of tiny daily decisions to steer myself away from a logical set of negative-outcome conclusions. My brain works through decision trees in reverse to find a solution today.

After my hasty fit-test, everything seems to fit and I still have a bit of room to spare. A successful departure date anchor is still in sight. My calibrated eyeball confirmed it's zero because storage is not an issue. Next up, I'll empty my panniers then drill holes to mount the spare fuel bottle holders. One of my motorbike phobias is an empty fuel tank.

A note about fuel. A few years ago, I added an external fuel tank to increase my riding range. This comfort kit almost doubles the distance I can ride before empty. It's my favorite add-on accessory. The external tank adds an additional 1.8 gallons (7 liters) of fuel. The tank is tucked away and protected behind the right pannier mount.

3 Days till I'm wheels up. I. Am. Scrambling!!!





--- Same day update ---

12 Oct 2019

While I collapse my life down to a single room, acting as a jump-off point of an escape, there is a heap of items that didn't make the final cut for a safe spot in my storage pod. I don't want to bother with a garage sale because I don't have the time, nor the patience, to deal with people "shopping" in my front yard.

I decided to deal with the hassle of Facebook Marketplace vs. the hassle with a garage sale. One option gives me more free time to finish planning this adventure. I received a bunch of funny feedback from my marketplace post. In the spirit of "taking you along this journey," I'd like to share my post with you now.

An important note, if anyone inquired about the price of a listed item, I said that item cost \$10,000. It's uncanny how many people don't read basic information concerning item(s) they want to buy. I'm too busy to hold their hand if they're too lazy or distracted to read. I'd rather throw all that stuff in the garbage or burn it in the street than answer the same question all day. My time is too limited to hassle with subtle words.

Facebook Marketplace Advertisement:

"08 Oct 2019: UPDATE: READ THE ENTIRE POST BEFORE YOU ASK ABOUT PRICES.

I sold my house and this is what didn't make the cut for storage. In a week, I'll leave on a round-the-world motorcycle trip, and I need to get rid of this stuff.

I plan to have a garage sale on Saturday the 12th – but I don't want to. I'll drag



everything onto the driveway when I wake up on Saturday morning. Don't come looking for a deal and knock on my door at 6am on the 12th. If you do, I'll turn the garden hose on you.

All this crap is for sale on Facebook marketplace. I'd rather sell everything over there before my 'forced garage sale.' Whatever I don't sell on FB Marketplace will be in the driveway when I wake up. If the garage door is closed, then I'm sold out and you missed all these deals.

Here's my address.

XXX XXX XXX

Deland, FL 32720

Q: Can you show me more pictures of XZY item?

A: No. I'm busy. Everything is used and in working order.

Q: Can I stop by your house and buy said item before the garage sale?

A: YES! Please come get this stuff because I don't want the hassle of a garage sale. Make sure you message me and coordinate first. Don't just show up.

Q: Can you deliver?

A: No.

Q: Will you take less than the asking price?

A: It's all already super cheap. I want to get rid of it but loathe when I'm haggled.



What's for sale:

- * Two office chairs: \$20 each
- * Outside chair cushions: Steal them when I'm not looking or pay me whatever you want. I'll donate them to the local animal shelter if they're still with me after this sale.
- * Antique wooden 3 drawer dresser: \$60
- * Ikea desk: \$60
- * Paper shredder: \$5
- * Cast iron fireplace stuff: \$35
- * Desktop foosball table: \$10
- * Wood baby crib: \$100. Visiting baby only used it for a 60-day visit.
- * Baby car seat: \$75. (See baby itinerary above)
- * American Flag: Free
- * Tricycle: \$10
- * Full size metal locking storage cabinet: \$150
- * Lawn fertilizer spreader: \$10
- * Manual Log Splitter: \$30 This thing is garbage.
- * Box of hangers: \$5 or steal them





when I'm not looking.

* Gorilla Lawn cart: \$30

* Ridiculous dog bed with absurd detachable cover: \$25

* Plan to get injured? I have 2 sets of crutches for your future recovery. \$5 for all.

* IKEA window shades x 4: \$10 for all. You can probably return them for full price.

* Assorted men's pants: Free. (34" or 36" x 32").

* Huge box of toddler toys. I don't want to splay all this stuff out. Big plastic dump truck, two John Deere tractor toys, two matchbox sets with cars inside. Some beach toys, and some other stuff that I don't feel like picking through: \$60 for everything.

* Looking to get back into shape? Buy these 2- and 3-pound weights before beach weather arrives! \$5

* I even have a 1/2 bucket of Quikrete! \$freeee There's some miscellaneous stuff that I didn't mention.



If you see anything in the pictures that I didn't mention then you get to have it for free if you want it."



Author's note on perspective:

In my Facebook Marketplace post, there's mention of a baby crib and toddler toys for sale. Since my journal speaks of unprocessed traumas, and 'large chess-pieces' to navigate, the new knowledge of toddler/baby gear for sale creates a minor ethical mystery for the reader.

I left it up to the reader to explore multiple perspectives to answer this interesting mystery. Aside from combat-stress injuries, one may wonder what other emotional traumas are left unchecked? Did he lose a child? Did he abandon a child? Does his child need medical care? How many kids does he have? How many kids did he abandon? Should I like this guy anymore? See the previous series of rapid-fire questions as a self-induced negative spiral.

Reality is a mirror; projected from the single perspective of your point of view. Since your thoughts dictate your perspective, whatever angle you point a finger from is true until new information opens the door for you to shift your point of view. Ask yourself, if you're presented with new information, do you allow your thoughts to shift? Or does emotion of ego dictate your sole perspective path? What if you could view more than one perspective at once?

Here's my perspective pathway: My ex-sister-in-law, and her child, spent a few weeks at my house before it sold. I bought all that expensive kid's stuff but didn't pick a stitch out. I chose to invest my mental bandwidth elsewhere. Those items act as tiny anchors.

I have no connection to any of those shapes and I wanted them away from my face. I despised the clutter for the minutes of my life it took to acquire them. From my perspective, paper money is akin to minutes of my life spent serving as a slave. I worked too many hours on personal matters, and clock-in hours, to socialize or share a meal with my houseguests.



From a larger perspective, the smaller details of my life are irrelevant and not the main theme of this publication. Gossip is fodder to distract from wisdom. One of my main focal points is the cyclic theme of rise and fall. Physics describes the Universe as a series of probability waves of Energy, Frequency, and Vibration.

The story of RWAD begins at a low point in the wave function of my life. Follow the story with the rise and fall of waves in mind. One balance is achieved, one can transition from a defensive posture to an offensive posture. The practical application of “wave-management” or “energy-manipulation” are found throughout my published work. This book, is a basic first step to my present-day awareness. This is a baby-book of a spiritual awakening.



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