



DIRTBAG CHALLENGE

THE DIRTBAG CHALLENGE HUNTERS POINT, AUGUST 14
BY BRETT BYE

WHAT CAN YOU SAY ABOUT THE DBC THAT HASN'T BEEN SAID. "THEY CAME, THEY SAW, THEY POLLUTED THE AIR". WHO CARES IF YOU'VE SEEN IT BEFORE, IT'S A GOOD TIME HAD BY ALL, AND BY ALL BREEDS. THIS WAS MY FIRST YEAR BECAUSE I'VE BEEN IN A TEXAS JAIL ALL THESE YEARS. I CAME INTO HUNTER'S POINT WITH ANOTHER FUNERAL ESCORT, FRESH FROM THE GRAVEYARDS OF COLMA. A CLEAN VETTER WINDJAMMER LAID IN A TRASH HEAP NEAR THE EVENT LIKE A WARNING TO OTHERS... CANNIBALS!

WE CAME IN WAY TOO EARLY BUT I DIDN'T CARE, THEY WERE ALREADY MAKING BURGERS AND SERVING BEER! I MEAN GOOD GOD MAN, I JUST CAME BACK FROM THE REAPER'S GOLF COURSE, YOUR DAMN RIGHT I WAS GOING TO DRINK! BESIDES, I WAS COOKING IN MY LEATHERS AND I WASN'T ALONE, IT WAS FORMAL ATTIRE ALL AROUND, AND THE BEER FLOWED FASTER AND FASTER BY FRIENDLY LADIES DRESSED IN DUCT TAPE BUSTIERS. THE PARKING LOT OUTSIDE WAS STILL THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF THE SHOW. HOW CAN YOU EVER GET TIRED OF SEEING WHAT OTHER PEOPLE ARE HOLDING ONTO? LITTLE TWO-STROKES, LITER BIKES, AND LAND YACHTS. CLASSIC, CORNY, CONTEMPORARY, CONTRACTIONS, AND CAMPERS. THE BANDS KICKED OUT SOME COUNTRY AND SOUL, AND SOMEONE WAS WALKING A GIRL ON A LEASH, BUT I WAS TOO BUSY CHECKING OUT BIKES AND DRINKING BEER! THEN THE BEER STARTED TALKING, AS IT ALWAYS DOES "WHERE ARE THE "CONTESTANTS?" I WAS ALMOST SURE THEY WEREN'T COMING BACK FROM THEIR RUN. MAYBE THEY WERE ALL VICTIMS OF THEIR OWN DESIGNS, OR POSSIBLY THE LAWS OF THE LAND.

BUT NO, LIKE EVERY YEAR, THE

DBC'S PLOWED THROUGH THE CROWD,
HELL BENT TO HIT YOUR MOTHER AND
THEY CUT LOOSE INTO A
FOG OF
PURE TOXIC
WASTE
THAT
ONLY
WE

AMERICANS CAN TRULY
APPRECIATE. WALL TO WALL WFO BIKES UNTIL SOMETHING IN EACH
OF THEM GAVE OUT; TIRES RUPTURED AND CLUTCHES BUCKLED.

A RED HONDA LOST-FACE AND DISENBOWELED ITSELF IN FRONT
OF EVERYONE, PEOPLE CHEERED AND WALKED IN IT'S BLOOD. AFTER
THE LAST HORSE KEELED OVER AND DIED, I LIT OUT ON MY OWN
BIKE TO MINIMIZE MY LUNG DAMAGE. AS I LEFT, I SAW A HOUSE
BURNING DOWN THE STREET, A POLICE CAR WAS OUT FRONT, LIGHTS
FLASHING. I HUMMED TO MYSELF, "WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD"
AND WOBBLIED OFF FOR HOME.

