

"Nothing Reads Like Real Life"



MARC TEATUM

Motorcycle Fiction and Other Writings



Hometown
Salem, Mass.

A Biker's Christmas

"Interesting crew you have here."
"Nothing but the best. We're one big family. We don't exactly fit the image and standards the rest of society seems to consider everybody should live by. We live just a little off the grid, on the fringe."

Jake gave Jimmie a questioning glance.
"We aren't interested in the average cookie cutter house dropped on a fifty by one hundred lot right next to dozens of other cookie cutter houses. We don't generally shop at the mall and you won't see us drive a minivan to shuttle the kids back and forth to school, soccer practice, music lessons, ball games, play dates, or homework clubs."

Chapter 19 / Page 109 *One Light Coming: A Biker's Story* (Book 3 in a series published by Blockhead City Press 2011. Available through bookstores everywhere, and Amazon.com and B&N.com)

I don't know about you, but this time of year always makes for a bit of a mad house. Too much to do, and not enough time to do it in. I'm cranky 'cause the roads are more clogged with traffic, I'm cranky because I probably haven't been on my bike in weeks, and honestly I can't wait for 2016 to be over! It was a tough year. But then, there are the Holiday parties to go to, and time spent with those that mean the most to us. But part of me, the part that is always thinking about life on two wheels, wonders: If Biker's sent out Holiday Family Newsletter, you know, like the one you get from a distant relative, what would it read like? Would it read like this:

"Dear All You Brothers, Mutha-F*ckers, and Unindicted Co-Conspirators,

The snow has fallen and the roads are packed with Citizens in Cages rushing around trying to outdo last year's present to be *Top of the Sh*t Heap of Opinion* for a day, but for the rest of us, it means moving that big powerful V-Twin machine into the living room for the next few months until the weather warms up to at least 40 degrees, when we get to ride again!

I wanted to catch you up with our goings on, in case you missed anything due to a drunken haze or a state sponsored vacation at The Gray Bar Hotel.

The Club has been busy all year. But, of course, you know that and you know that I won't talk about it to anyone, not even my probation officer or any other LEO that drags me back down to the



station for one of 'those' chats. Don't ask if you don't know, because you won't get an answer. Now go screw off, on that subject.

On the upside, all the mods made to my scooter in the Spring proved fantastic. I was able to hit the highways and stay at 85 mph with revs hanging out in the 3 grand range for hours, which made trips to the border a breeze! The larger gas tank chopped from that stolen bike extended the range between fill ups made every ride so much better.

Sturgis, Laconia, The Smoke Out and The Harley 'Vous were the public outings and trips made this year, and much fun was had.

The Old Lady is doing fine, still. Her stint in rehab worked wonders and while she isn't 100% free of her various addictions, she is well on the road to sobriety. We all hope she recovers, but not so much so that she becomes a drag. I'd hate to have to replace her and send her kids back to their respective fathers. Her lawyer says that the State will probably drop all charges, as there are no witnesses willing to come forward to testify. (Thank you Brothers, for your support here)

As for the kids, well, they are all doing pretty well. Only Angel is a disappointment. She doesn't interact well with her step-siblings and spends way too much time at school. I suppose that Valedictorian is something to be proud of, and we are, but I just don't understand why a scholarship to Cal Tech all the way in California is something to cry over. I mean, I almost cried when I found out that her going was fully paid for, but still! Jason may be out of Juvie in time for the Holidays, if he can stop beating the sh*t out of the guards, but I'm not expecting much. Albert is our pride and joy. He's doing really well in automotive training at the VoTech HS so at least he'll have a way of making a living in this crazy world, if he decides to graduate.

As you know, due to the latest success with my 'pharmaceutical investments', I finally have purchased a house of my own. Although I did have a 'heavy discussion' with the real estate agent that I didn't consider living near the marsh the same thing as 'water views'. But it is mine, nonetheless. So no more dealing with landlords that are never around and rat trap apartments. Moving three times in one year is enough! There's plenty of parking on the lawn, and the new bar I built in the basement is always open, so come on down!!!!

In closing, I want to wish you all, lots of partying, and peace during the Holiday Season. Steer clear of the Boys in Blue and the Bastards in Black (DEA, ATF, FBI, and so on and so on). Take no prisoners, put up with no Sh*t, and I'll see you all at Church next week or on the Road in the Spring.

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