HOOK LEFT! ROADKILL!

BIKER BAR
THE PERILOUS PIKE
BAR
THANK GOD THAT ONE WASN'T A SKUNK THIS TIME, RIGHT, LADIES?

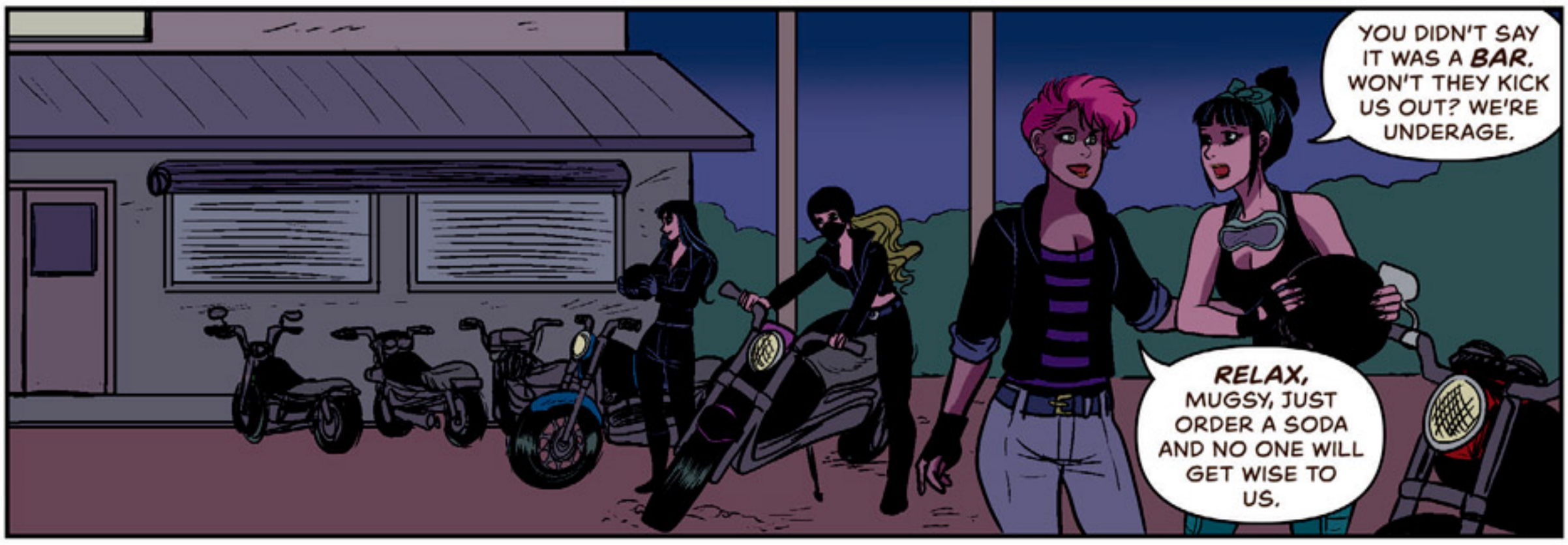
THERE IT IS. NOW REMEMBER WHAT WE DISCUSSED.

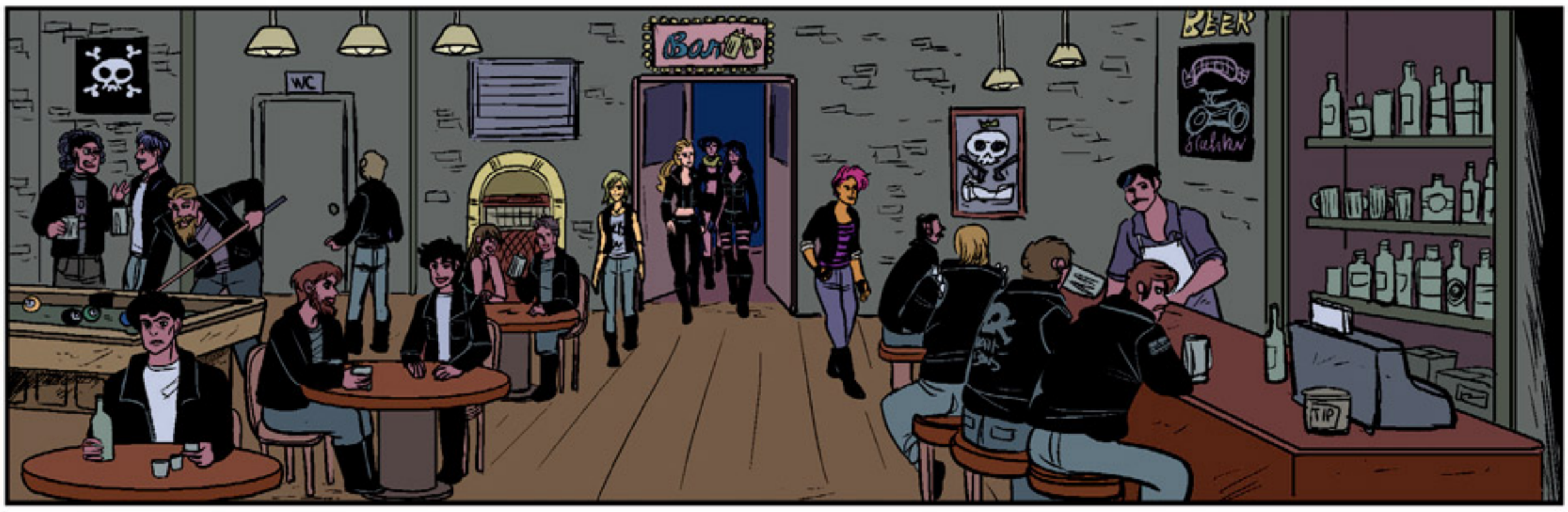
WE WALK IN LIKE WE BELONG THERE.

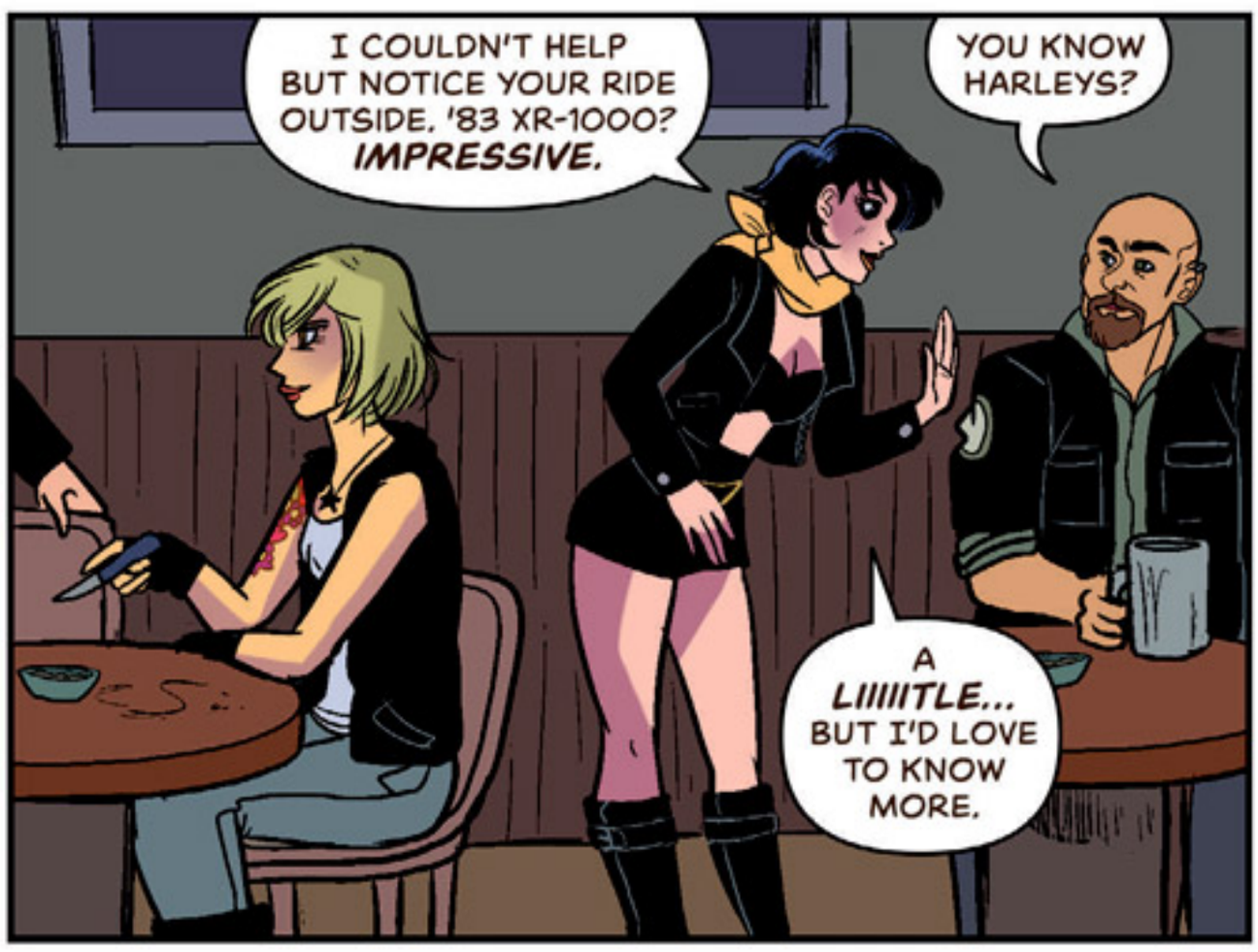
WE BLEND IN AND MAKE CONVERSATION WITH THE LOCALS.

WE DON'T DRAW TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO OURSELVES.

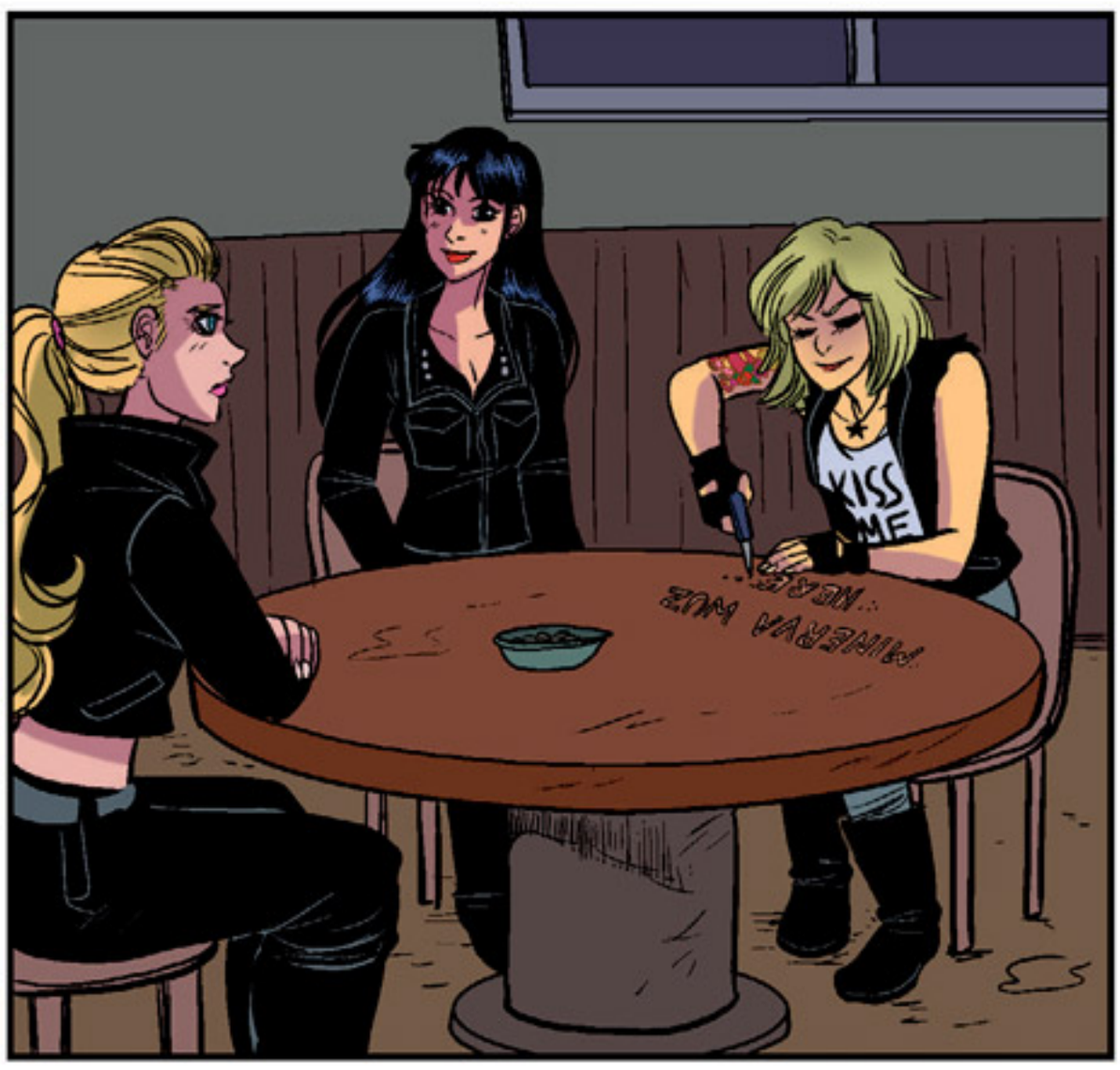
ROGER THAT, GALS.
W75

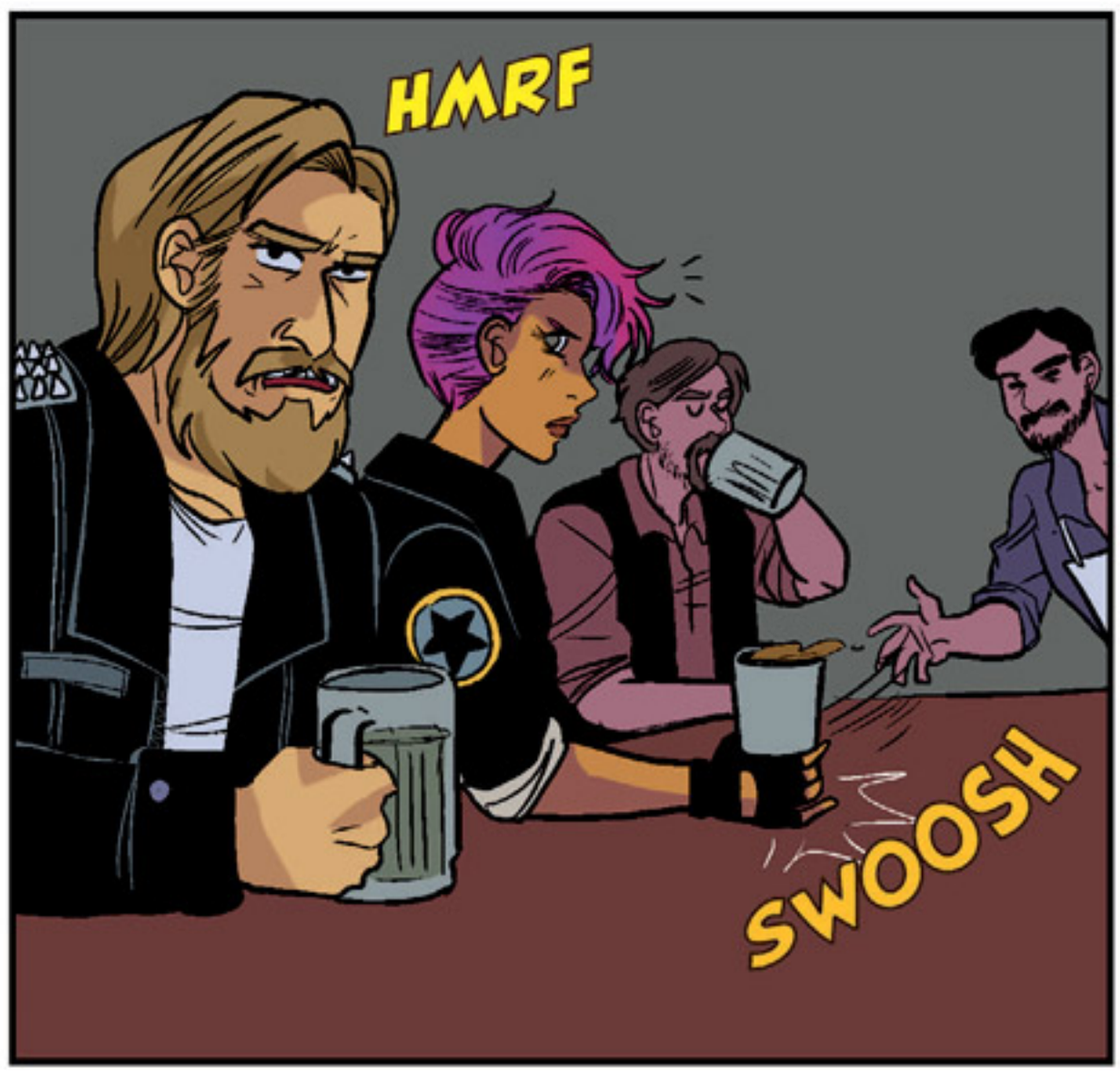

YOU DIDN'T SAY IT WAS A BAR. WON'T THEY KICK US OUT? WE'RE UNDERAGE.
RELAX, MUGSY, JUST ORDER A SODA AND NO ONE WILL GET WISE TO US.


WC
BEER
TIP


I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE YOUR RIDE OUTSIDE. '83 XR-1000? IMPRESSIVE.
YOU KNOW HARLEYS?
A LIIIIITLE... BUT I'D LOVE TO KNOW MORE.

CLUB SODA ON THE ROCKS, TWIST OF LIME.


KISS ME


HMRF
SWOOSH

SO, IF I WERE TO SAY, RIDE A 2002 VRSCA V-ROD-- HOW MUCH HORSEPOWER WOULD I GET?

EXCUSE ME? IS THERE A PROBLEM?

YEAH, YER THE PROBLEM. WHO LET YOU IN HERE?
YOU DON'T BELONG IN OUR BAR.
I LET MY OWN SELF IN.
AND WHATTA YOU MEAN YOUR BAR?

BEER
115.
AND, UM, HOW MANY MILES PER HOUR CAN IT GET UP TO--

I MEAN OUR BAR.

HEY-- WHAT'S YOUR LITTLE FRIEND TRYING TO PULL?
DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT.
COME ON, GIRLS!
ANY OF YOU COWARDS HAVE SOMETHIN' ELSE TO SAY?
...DIDN'T THINK SO.