BMW CAFÉ –

KEEPING IT REAL

By Alan Singer

This isn't a tale of a professional big bucks show This isn't a tate of a professional of build full of CNC bling and carbon fiber. Nope, it's about two geezers in a glorified shed doing something neither had ever tried before. Back around the turn of the century, my buddy Neil Fogelberg and I took a few long road trips, like coast to coast long. I don't recall the exact missions but certainly they were about buying or hauling bikes. I do remember each trip included at least one all-nighter. As we were wont to do there was much discussion. Somehow this turned into one extended design session for a soft same Now both of us had restored cars and motorcycles, and had in ancient times road raced production sports cars, but we'd never free styled a no-rules hot rod kind of vehicle. We had no thought to build one so this was pretty much a mental exercise to keep awake. But by the second trip, with the realization that we were nearing retirement and would have time, the plans became a little more concrete. like maybe we could do this.



