

Rex
September, 2011



Hi, my name is Rex. I seem to be lost. I find myself in a small rural town called Perry, Oklahoma-- not at all my normal surroundings. I can't seem to find my family. I must find a way to go and search for them. I see something that has the word Goldwing on it. It moves on wheels and looks pretty comfy. I think perhaps I'll hitch a ride on the back and find someone from home.



As I traveled all sorts of places on this Goldwing I looked for someone, anyone from my family. There was an old gas station that had a picture on the side of it of one of my relatives. I thought perhaps my parents would be inside. But no, no one was there.



I traveled to the town square and visited a statue called "Hopes and Dreams." My hopes and dreams of family were not to be fulfilled. No aunts or uncles, no brothers or sisters were to be found.



When I was leaving, I spotted someone I thought could be my cousin. I got closer and closer and noticed that this fella looked a lot like my cousin Dino. I tried to talk to him, but he just wouldn't respond. I tried tapping him on the knee. He didn't seem to notice me. I think perhaps he's made of wood!

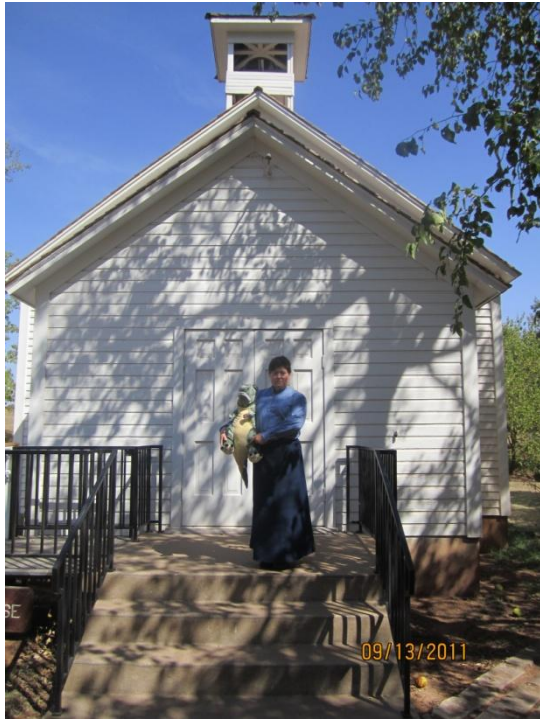


I'm just so tired of not knowing where my family is. I miss them terribly.

This thing called a "Goldwing" took me on a ride to a place called Ditch Witch. They make trenchers that are sent around the world. Maybe someone there had seen my folks. But no one had.



From Ditch Witch the Goldwing and I traveled west and found a place called Rose Hill School.



They said it was a place to pretend it was 1910. The schoolmarm, Miss Rupp, was there and she sat me down for a few lessons in Orthography, Arithmetic, History and Spelling. At the end of the day she said I'd been a fine young scholar and said I had graduated and even gave me a certificate to prove it was true.



I told her how I longed to find my family and that I was rather sad because I didn't know where my mother and father or any of my siblings were. She too, was unable to help me find any relatives. Miss Rupp suggested that perhaps I could find another family who would be willing to adopt and love me. She even mentioned a particular family she'd heard of in the neighboring community of Stillwater that seems to invite all Goldwing Riders to be part of their family. She said she'd heard that they are fun, loving, caring and seem to eat a whole bunch! Sounds like my kind of family. Miss Rupp said their name is Chapter X. Never heard of a name like that before, but as long as they're a good family that's okay with me. I could be Rex from X. Hmm...I have been riding a Goldwing. Will Chapter X let me be a part of their family too? I certainly hope so.....