

(Library ebook) Life is a Road, the Soul is a Motorcycle

## Life is a Road, the Soul is a Motorcycle

*Daniel Meyer*

*DOC | \*audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF | ePub*



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

#1972302 in Books iUniverse, Inc. 2003-03-05Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 9.00 x .52 x 6.00l, .70  
#File Name: 0595269907208 pagesLife is a Road, the Soul is a Motorcycle | File size: 76.Mb

**Daniel Meyer : Life is a Road, the Soul is a Motorcycle** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Life is a Road, the Soul is a Motorcycle:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. A gift and not sure of it receptionBy Suzanne B.Bought this for my son.I hope he enjoys it but I have not heard one way or the other.5 of 5 people found the following review helpful. I've been far enough on this road, thanks.By R. WESTIt wasn't bad, just not my sort of thing.The cover (at least of my edition) bears the legend "a novel by Daniel Meyer". It's certainly NOT that. It could be argued that it's a collection of short stories, but it's really not that either... mostly just vignettes of motorcycling with no real plot lines, with some of

what might be poetry thrown in. I think by "novel" the author means that it's fiction, which at least some of it almost certainly is. We are, for instance, asked to suspend disbelief when a very attractive lady, found naked, barefoot and alone in the woods at night (which she doesn't bother to explain over hours of conversation, and is apparently never asked) later produces a personalized calling card. Not "calling card" as a euphemism or metaphor, a real, physical card. The fact that authors, unlike movie directors, don't have "continuity" departments doesn't mean that they couldn't sometimes benefit from them. I read it through, and enjoyed a few parts of it, but it doesn't gel as literature or fiction, nor does it really convey much about the experience of motorcycling.. at least as I experience it. Despite the somewhat pretentious title, there's very little in the way of pondering motorcycling's nature, beyond expressions of exuberance. Well, there is a great deal of exuberance involved, but there are also depths that go untouched here. In fairness to the author, capturing much about the experience seems nearly impossible for any writer.. but I keep hoping. 25 of 25 people found the following review helpful. A great read By Mark Butler This is one of those books that you either love or hate, either it touches you and makes you long for the open road and the adventures beyond the next "twistie" or you throw up your hands in disgust and consider it wasted time. This is not a novel, on the surface it's a simple set of small narrations of what happened during a trip: I took road x, stopped and had x for dinner, slept in motel x, etc. For many people this is all they get from it and it's not terribly exciting. For others, those who have the travelling "bug" this is a thrilling narrative of the romance of the open road. What it feels like to leave work on a Friday, all strung out and hit the "twisties" and stop at small places where people call you "hon" and to begin to put your priorities back in order. Mr. Meyer's feelings towards his ride and his enjoyment of the open road, the desire to just start riding, pick roads at random and see where you end up... more importantly his ability to enjoy things that others avoid, like riding in the middle of a storm or right through the middle of a dust-devil.. appeal to me, it's something that people either understand or look at you funny about. If you understand then this book is for you!

I was on a lonely stretch of road. There were no lights other than the moon and stars, and I had not encountered any traffic in at least 10 minutes. Far ahead of me a figure stepped out of the brush and stood on the shoulder of the road. The figure was still far out of my headlight range, but was visible as a stunning and marvelous silhouette in the bright moonlight. Capturing the essence of the riding experience through a series of adventures and a candid look into the author's mind, this book explodes the myths and shows the reader something few books have before—the complex motivations of an avid motorcycle rider.

About the Author Daniel Meyer is a pilot, engineer, skier, and an avid motorcyclist with a few hundred thousand miles under his belt. When asked to describe himself, his usual answer is, "I'm a six-foot, three-hundred pound, blue-eyed Texan; supremely confident and strong as an ox, though I usually don't smell like one."