Thursday 29 May 2025

A couple of years ago, I had a dream which was to travel around the world by motorcycle. Many riders have posted their exhilarating stories in which the spectacular waterfalls, predominat mountains, fast-flowing rivers, vast oceans and so forth intrigued and marveled me. How I wish I could visit these breath-taking scenery one day! It is therapeutic to have a global trip; I can taste local cusines in small hamlets in unspoiled countryside, smell fragant perfume of wild flowers on the roadside and go fishing on a vast lake which extends as far as the eye can see. It is not easy to fufil my dream. Apparently, I have to make best effort to achieve this goal.

First of all, to travel around the world needs a motorcycle. Sadly, I can’t afford any one since I take a big mortage of my flat and I have already bought a car which is essential to my family. Buying a motorcycle is not the priority for a middle-aged man like me. On a portal of travellers, there were many encouraing web blogs about riders who had achieved their goals when they were over fifty years old. It is the dream which inspires them.

Secondly, I am a father of two so there is no doubt that I should take care of them. Any single man could simultaneously have a journey even though he has not itinerary. Whereas, for a married man, there are many things more important than a dream. It seems like that I will have my first travel at my fifties or sixties. Those elderly riders are still on the road; I will join them one day.

One of the advertisement from BMW left me a great impression; the title of it is “Make Life A Ride”. The German manufaturer always produce impressive advertisments as their motorcycles and cars. In conculsion, it is unambiguous and inequivocal that what I should do next.