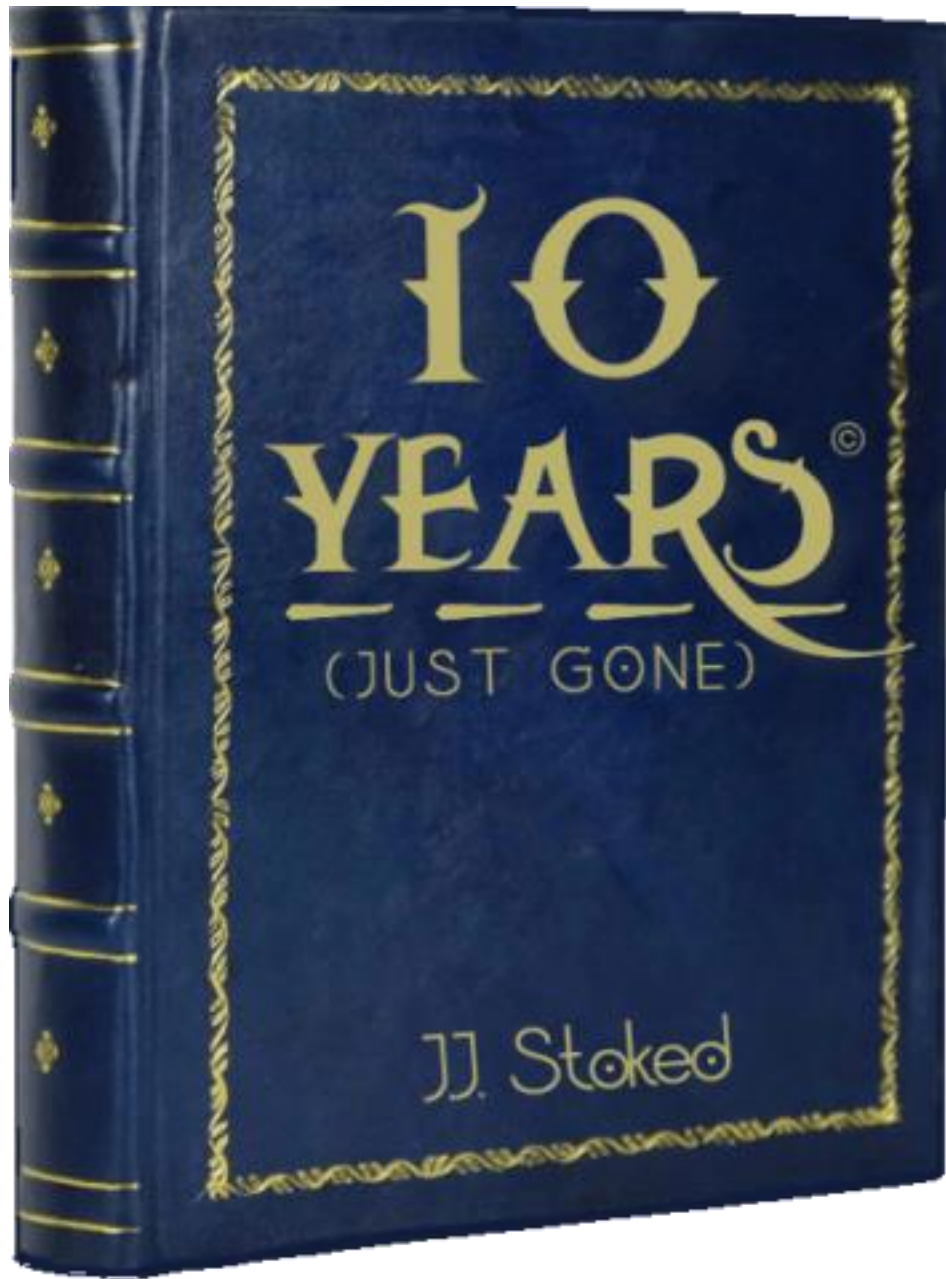


10 YEARS JUST GONE



CHAPTER 1

CRACK! Off goes the second fire cracker, and I just kept sprinting as fast as I could, hangover what??!!

I'm sprinting down this surreal path running through the packed streets of Pamplona, Spain, people waving and screaming from both sides of the road, waving the red handkerchiefs from all their balconies, rooftops, and all along the fence the entire length of the run!

Thousands and thousands of people cheering.....Simply Incredible!

So, I turned the final corner with maybe ½ a mile leading into the bull ring, when all of a sudden I hear people hissing and booing at me??!!

I slowed down to a jog, totally confused by the hate, until I looked around me, and behind me, and realized there were no bulls behind me, and I was waaaay ahead of the pack of runners, I had run too fast!!! ROFL!

CHAPTER 1; Preview/ History; Running with the Bulls.

CHAPTER 5

The 6 week long "spring break," was essentially 6 groups of kids coming down for 1 week each, and EACH WEEK was the SAME PROGRAM, ran 6 TIMES:

In one week a group of students had;

4 afternoon resort PARTYS

1 afternoon PARTY boat

1 ON-resort disco PARTY

3 OFF-resort disco PARTYS

1 MASSIVE nighttime, off resort beach PARTY

(requiring everything trucked in and set up; bar, stage, lights, sound system, everything, as the party was literally thrown on a BREATH TAKING BEACH, in the middle of no where)

After explaining all this, they asked me if I would be interested in MC'ing as many of those shows as I wanted as well!

(MC'ing = Basically hosting the parties, with the mic, running the "booty shaking" contests and others (like we did on the boat)...

CHAPTER 5; Leap of Faith: Obtaining my Own Contract.

CHAPTER 7

...And so it was, I hopped on, and drove all the way back the top of this massive valley, where I could barely see the 2 cops in the distance,

and took a second to realize what I was about to do. ...Here it goes!!!

I took off, climbing through the gears as fast as I could, 3, 4, 5...6!JUST MOVIN!!! ...6 gear, and the RPMs continue to climb!

(they REDLINE at 12,000rpm)

At that speed you are just hoping the bike stays in one piece, a flat tire, or anything that sends you to the ground going that fast is most certainly fatal. (Especially considering I was only wearing gloves and a helmet for protection)

VVVVVVVVRRRRrrrrrrrrrooooooOOOOOMMMMMM!!!!!! I go FLYING past the cops...

CHAPTER 7; AKON's Jewel / DJ MAG; Caribe.

CHAPTER 12

And so I took the advice of some friends, and put this 10 YEAR JOURNEY in a book and the truth is, it would NOT have gotten written, had it not been for my dear friend EMILIO JOSE VIDAL and his sudden passing,

as I'm sure I would have procrastinated forever,

but it was because of him that pushed me to write it, finish it, and finally dubbing it, "10 YEARS,"

as I would not have forgiven myself for not attending his funeral,

which inevitably put the cap on my extended travels, forcing me to finally return to my city, country, and CONTINENT,

after 10 YEARS and 1 month., and with his beautiful children that he unfortunately left behind with his passing;

...I thought what better way to HONOR (and help) my old friend, by finishing writing this book, dedicating it to him, making it available online, and putting 50% of the proceeds towards his children's future.

(Here's hoping it gets a movie deal so his kids can go to Harvard if they want!)

...and with the Corona Virus lockdown, forcing me to close my tour business, (going from operating over 50 tours a day, to absolutely NOTHING- overnight- fortunately able to SELL my SUV to survive

through all this), and being on mandatory quarantine in Colombia for months, I had the time, and so I finally did just that!

...Universal Attraction aligning the stars allowing me to release it, on his birthday, 1 year since his passing."

CHAPTER 12; The 10 Year Reunion. Death of a Best Friend.

...what would YOU do?!!

...where on this ENTIRE PLANET would YOU go??