

Women, Motorcycles, Boats, and Freedom

Once upon a time, I believed that loving women was the most important thing a man could do. Time, experience, pain, all exert their influence, each upon its own part of a man.

Iron-clad bitches abound. They claim in common, that they should be loved for what they are. Time, experience, and pain each exerts its own influence.

I learned to please women. I know what they want. I know what they need, although they themselves confuse the two. And I learned, most important of all, what I am willing to give. Time, experience, and pain are great teachers, if a man will be a careful student.

Freedom, Motorcycles, Boats, and Women

Time, experience, pain; they change a man's priorities. I can no longer love a bitch for what she is. I can love her for what she could be, but only from a distance. A motorcycle will give all it has to give, of speed, of pleasure, of a kind of freedom. A boat will give serenity, challenge, joy. Freedom will give the option to have the others, and all else. Women give more. They give themselves. Women are great teachers, if a man will be a careful student. In time, they change a man's priorities.

—Sam Aurelius Milam III

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