On the roads it was a white-line nightmare.

NO MORE HEROES

It was a new age - that strongly resembled an older one. Modern cowboys on a dystopian frontier. It had become a country without borders, without humanity; it had become a time without heroes.

Icon 1000 Chapter™ Jacket

Painstakingly constructed from the absolute finest Brazilian cowhide, the Chapter jacket is available with two unique finishes. The black and grey colorways feature a drum-dyed antique leather with a refined matte finish. The brown colorway features an aniline-dyed natural grain treated with a hand-applied waxed leather finish. In the world of leather garments - it gets no better. Internally the Chapter packs a full complement of D3O® CE approved impact protectors: shoulders, elbows, and a CE approved back protector. Custom produced oversized YKK® zippers, with a tactical black oxide finish, provide the ultimate security of closure while safeguarding your position. Intricately detailed removable vest liner provides core warmth without adverse bulk. No matter what type of bike you choose to ride, no matter your mission, the Icon 1000 Chapter will see your objectives met. Available in Pursuit Black, Cutter Brown, and Interceptor Grey.

www.Icon1000.com
She was a pursuit special - the last of the V4 Interceptors.

It was time when mobility equaled survival...

It was time when a reliable motorcycle, high capacity magazines, and a trusted set of gear were worth more than any investment portfolio. Out here a briefcase full of bearer bonds was no match for thirty rounds of FMJ.

Variant Battlescar™ Helmet

Gazing down the barrel reveals a clarity of purpose. A single-minded mission devoid of right or wrong. The Variant Battlescar understands this unequivocally. The raw composite shell, tinted in variegated shades of tan or green, is truly unique amongst its contemporaries. A natural beauty with a penchant for three round bursts.

Available in Dark Earth or Covert Green. Shown with incuded Dark Smoke shield.
MAGNIFICENT BASTARD!

1986 Honda® VF1000R

With the weight of a main battle tank and the fuel capacity of a mid-size sedan, the Bastard strode into the wasteland with theatrical aplomb. However you chose to describe her - stout, thick, big-boned - there was no denying the VF1000R was one seriously heavy motorcycle. Far too heavy for the track, which is ironically the exact use for which she was bred. Drop out axles, dual spot headlights, and carbon fiber fairings all proclaimed Bol d’Or. Unfortunately the steel perimeter frame, dense motor, and modular wheels all said buffet line.

She was the evolutionary dead end... and that is what made her perfect for the end of days.

Her V-4 could produce enough power to get her both into and out of trouble. When fitted with a knobbed mixture of Conti and Bridgestone adventure meats, both improved and unimproved roads were within her range of operations. She was the modern Goose, or at least as modern as 1986 technology could produce.

Apocalypse approved. The Leo Vince® GP Pro is constructed with a unique hand-welding process to provide an iconic ‘megaphone’ GP shape. Its stainless steel chassis is fitted with a dual-curved baffle - performance, style, and street legalish db levels. www.leovinceusa.com

Thanks to a slightly modified charging system, she had power to spare for the multitude of comm equipment, HID lighting, and an impromptu interrogation or two.

Lino, you Magnificent Bastard, I read your book!

PIAA®'s finest provide the 12v equivalent of a bottle of Eärendil. www.PIAA.com

A grotesquely modified Altrider® skidplate protects the delicate downpipes.
**Icon 1000 Rimfire™ Glove**

The Rimfire is old-world styling, top-shelf materials and cutting edge technology. The Gunn cut pattern imbues the Rimfire with a sophisticated rancher silhouette of years gone by. Constructed of select drum-dyed French cowhide, the Rimfire embodies the meaning of functional elegance. Pre-tensioned elastic in the palm reduces bunching. Integrated D3O® knuckle armor and a cadre of metal palm rivets provide a roadworthy pedigree. The Rimfire is a riding glove that captures the fortitude and grace of a more civilized era.

Available in Black, Tan, and Graphite.

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**Stryker Battlescar™ Vest**

If you show up for a fair fight, you are not prepared. The Stryker vest lives by this creed. Its CE certified back armor and D3O® padding command respect at the highest levels. Plastic chest armor and MOLLE webbing complete the package. Executed in a tactical covert green, the Battlescar is the armor of choice for the modern road warrior. Covert Green.
Life in the wasteland

is hard enough without having to sleep like a savage...

The Redverz® Tenere Expedition tent offers both rider and steed a dry environment to hang their collective heads. The two person sleeping chamber features a huge vestibule/garage - big enough to park your bike, cook up some Dinki Di™, or spend some quality time square dancing with the missus. Quick setup, multiple venting options, and tough nylon construction qualify this tent for hardships that lie ahead. www.altrider.com
The NATO .223 round is a high-velocity munition meant to inflict maximum damage with the minimum of mass. A lot like the Operator Ducati. She’s a 900cc Supersport stripped of all extraneous mass; a hi-speed, low-drag approach to TEOTWAWKI. Kitted with the finest saddlebags $20 will buy, the Operator packed everything necessary for the hit & forget forward operations team. Even running in a support role, she has seen her fair share of action. Her pipes bludgeoned by numerous asphalt encounters, a frame horrifically marred by spilled battery acid, and a set of valves that have never seen the caressing hands of a trained mechanic; she was very much worse for the wear.

**THE OPERATOR [REdux]**

**1999 DUCATI® SS900**

The NATO .223 round is a high-velocity munition meant to inflict maximum damage with the minimum of mass. A lot like the Operator Ducati. She’s a 900cc Supersport stripped of all extraneous mass; a hi-speed, low-drag approach to TEOTWAWKI. Kitted with the finest saddlebags $20 will buy, the Operator packed everything necessary for the hit & forget forward operations team. Even running in a support role, she has seen her fair share of action. Her pipes bludgeoned by numerous asphalt encounters, a frame horrifically marred by spilled battery acid, and a set of valves that have never seen the caressing hands of a trained mechanic; she was very much worse for the wear.

Clutches & brackets courtesy of Chester Copperpot.

Clutch assembly salvaged from a broken R2 unit.

A face only WALL-E could love.

Potassium Iodide tablets are designed to protect an adult from radioactive iodine, which can be released during a nuclear accident. IOSAT works by saturating the thyroid with stable iodine so it will not absorb radioactive iodine. 130mg of preparation is worth a pound of cure.

www.beprepared.com

www.Icon1000.com
Mobile enough to scavenge. 
Brutal enough to pillage.

Icon 1000 Elsinore™ Boot
The Elsinore’s five-strap, alloy-buckle chassis, stamped metal heel plate, and internal steel shank combine for a serious dose of moto-x homage. The traditional Goodyear welt construction mates the Icon street specific sole to the magnificent leather upper. A medial entry zipper, allocated from Paratrooper jump boots, is the only luxury the Elsinore will allow itself. A modern relic from an era when men were iron and tanks were steel. The Elsinore, old-school MX reinterpreted for the urban sprawl. Available in Oiled Brown or Johnny Black.

The ability of self-recovery is a commodity relatively new to most adventure tourers. Apocalypse tourers have known the necessity of a packable Warn® XT17 Winch since the first outbreak. www.warn.com
1986 Harley-Davidson® Sportster

They say perfect is the enemy of the rideable. Such was the axiom of the ‘86 Sportster known affectionately as ‘The Roach.’ She was the kind of bike you needed when the enemy was in the wire; when they had breached the perimeter; when they were a fixed bayonet away from the command and control hootch. The Roach liked these times the best. Superficially patented with the neglect of three decades, her rusted tins belied her pristine guts. Oversized forged pistons, clearances cases, and back-cut tranny gave her both the lungs and legs of the finest thoroughbred. Though originally crafted for the asphalt, the Roach had become quite adept doing dirt. 19” rims, shod with virtually unobtainable Maxxis DTR1s, let her easily blur the line between civilized and savage. And in these ‘endest’ of days, the blurring of lines is what it is all about.

Are uncorked Supertrapp XR Style exhaust pipes more American than apple pie? Perhaps. They certainly are more tasty. Crafted from stainless tubing, the XR pipes are like a fine Kentucky bourbon - lots of bite, but with a mellow undertone. www.supertrapp.com

He who rides the tiger can never dismount.
Icon 1000 Shorty™ Jacket
Though lacking the conventional silhouette of a jacket, it never lacks for attitude or legitimacy. From its internal D3O® CE approved back protector to its top-grain drum-dyed Brazilian leather, the Shorty always maintains a tactical advantage. And then there’s the fit; we developed the pattern to work equally well for metric or V-twin applications. Whether reaching for 9˚clip-ons or 12” over apes, the strategically engineered mechanical stretch panels flex with the rider, allowing complete freedom of movement. And in the end, freedom is what this jacket is all about. Available in Branded or Stealth.

Women’s Icon 1000 Crest™ Tank
Oh so fitted (and ribbed) 100% cotton chassis. Available in Black.

Icon 1000 Belafonte™ Beanie
100% Merino wool construction with felt appliqué badging. Goes well with a Glock® and some of the good correspondence stock. Available in Red or Black.

Icon 1000 Crest™ Tee
Cotton construction with honorably discharged graphic print. Available in Dark Heather.

Women’s Icon 1000 Crest™ Tank
Oh so fitted (and ribbed) 100% cotton chassis. Available in Black.

Icon 1000 ShangriLa™ Hoody

Icon 1000 Crest™ Tee
Cotton construction with honorably discharged graphic print. Available in Dark Heather.

Women’s Icon 1000 Crest™ Tank
Oh so fitted (and ribbed) 100% cotton chassis. Available in Black.

An invitation to a secret society - a jacket for those in the know.
Womens Icon 1000 Federal™ Jacket

Hand cut and machine sewn from the finest Brazilian cowhide, the Federal jacket is available with two unique finishes. The black jacket features a drum-dyed antique leather finish with a refined matte finish. The red Federal features an aniline-dyed natural grain treated with a hand-applied waxed leather finish. The pattern was developed over years of testing for maximum performance on bike, and maximum impact off. Internally the Federal packs a full complement of D3O® CE approved impact protectors: shoulders, elbows, and a CE approved back protector. Oversized YKK® zippers, with a tactical black oxide finish, provide the secure closure. Removable insulated vest liner provides additional core warmth when needed. The Federal jacket, the professionals’ choice. Available in Pursuit Black or Harmonic Red.

Over time, she had grown used to this lifestyle. The surge of adrenaline followed by the flash burn replay of ghosted images. The missions never went exactly as planned. Imperfect victories, she thought, but victories none the less.
Icon 1000 Chapter™ Jacket
Pursuit Black

back view

Icon 1000 Chapter™ Jacket
Cutter Brown

Icon 1000 Chapter™ Jacket
Interceptor Grey (limited edition)

Icon 1000 Chapter™ Jacket
Pursuit Black

Icon 1000 Shorty™ Jacket
Branded (limited edition)
Also available in 'non-branded' Stealth.

back view

Womens Icon 1000 Federal™ Jacket
Harmonic Red (limited edition)

Womens Icon 1000 Federal™ Jacket
Pursuit Black

Icon 1000 Rimfire™ Glove
Available in Tan, Graphite, and Black.

Icon 1000 Elsinore™ Boot
Johnny Black

Icon 1000 Elsinore™ Boot
Oiled Brown
An engineered matrix of Fiberglass, Dyneema, and Carbon Fiber drenched in a rich gloss coat.

**VARIANT CONSTRUCT™ HELMET**

Stripped of graphics and devoid of undue flair - the Construct wanders the earth in opaque minimalism. It is purity of form amongst the flamenco masses. It is truth of materials amid the technicolor hordes. In a world where no two helmets are created equal, the Variant Construct and it’s raw shell stand alone. Shown with included Dark Smoke Shield.

**AIRFRAME PLEASUREDOME™ HELMET**

A world of volcano hideouts, private rocketships, and exotic concubine ninjas is no place for just any man. It requires a man who understands culture, architecture, and fine bourbon. A man who controls time, rides true, and falls up. Are you such a man? Can you withstand the indulgence of the ultimate in excessiveness-ness? Can you - nay, will you - succumb to the indescribable pleasure which is Pleasuredome? Shown with included RST Silver Shield.

**ALLIANCE ASCENSION™ HELMET**

Saddened by the state of humanity, she looks on in perpetual sorrow. The imposing sprawl casts a dark shadow across the once verdant landscape. Eden, now reduced to a hive of scum and villainy. A land where even angels fear to tread. Is this our darkest hour? Shown with included RST Gold Shield.

Those of you with certain belief systems may dig it. For others, no amount of explanation would ever suffice.

Also available in Orange.

**ALLIANCE HEADTRIP™ HELMET**

Facelifts are a mixed blessing. Don’t get us wrong - we’re in favor of cougars looking their best - but we’ve seen some scary lizard faces lately. We decided to go a different route with the Headtrip. She was never given a fair shake the first time around, banished to hell by an overzealous corporate purchasing monster. Re-colored but not stretched thin, we brought her back for another go. Don’t look at it like a facelift. Think of it more like an eyeliner tattoo with LSD instead of ink. Available in Blue or Orange.

There’s a pretty serious party about to pop off on the chin bar…
If living in a foreign country teaches you one thing, it’s who you are. I am Leah Petersen: rider, artist and believer, I am also the editor for StuntBums.com. At 17 I hopped a one-way flight from the farm straight to Manhattan. I traded my horse for an obtuse first-gen Gixxer and started turning my long list of dreams into reality. Seven years later while quitting my ad job to become a full-time stunter, my boss said, “You’re quite the Renaissance woman.” I guess that’s true. While relentlessly pursuing my numerous obsessions, I had acquired quite an eclectic skill set. One day it just made sense to use all my skills for something I truly love - stunting. Together, my partner in crime and I started StuntBums. Our goal: bring sportbike freestyle to the people.

We had no clue who the people were… or how we would bring them our adolescent sport. But we were going to triumph or have fun trying. Four months and 35,000 miles in our retired Brooklyn beverage delivery van later, we had an established project. During that first summer we reported on stunt news from Los Angeles to Orlando. Messages from Brazil to India poured in from enthusiastic newbs and pro riders. The first season of StuntBums made it clear, the people were out there and they wanted more stunting, on a global level.
Both of us were grumbling quietly. Waiting on the far side of a bridge which connected the cliff-side French village of Rochebaudin. The bike was hot to begin with, a glossy black Daytona 675; she had won the ‘Championnat de France de la Montagne’ race last year.

She wasn’t used to waiting... but this was France. Two elderly women had just exited the chapel I was idling next to and were slowly moving across the bridge. It was probably a daily ritual. There would be no altering the route or speeding it up. We would just have to wait.

After reaching the midpoint of the bridge, they slowly turned around and returned, entering one of the houses built into the sides of the rocky cliffs. I shifted down into first; it was time for action. I did a few passes on the Daytona, she screamed over the bridge, sending a proper English growl bellowing through the sleepy town. We snapped some shots, but soon grew tired of both wheels on the pavement. I returned to the chapel to unload the pink Kawasaki. The village folk, who by now had all shown up for the show, were about to get a surprise.

I didn’t look straight down for a reason. I couldn’t have the possibility that I could go flying over the side of the bridge enter my mind. My fear of heights was pushed aside; it was time to do what I love most! The road was crowned and narrow… clearly the French engineers had not considered optimal stunt surfaces. But I had a record of showing France what an ‘Ameri-can’ was all about, so I revved her up and popped the clutch.

“...I had a record of showing France what an ‘Ameri-can’ was all about, so I revved her up and popped the clutch.”
I’d always wanted to move to Europe. I love my country, but the intrigue of a foreign land has captivated me since childhood. After five years of trying every imaginable method to move to Europe, my illicit hobby ended up being my ironic in. I found a visa for artists, which allowed me to live and work anywhere in France for three years. The requirement was a project that would benefit both the American and French public. Now, I just had to convince a committee of buttoned-up French bureaucratic types that my project, StuntBums, was ‘beneficial’ to the masses. So I glossed over stunting’s rough surface and showed them that stunting is more than a rebellious motorsport.

It’s picking yourself up off the pavement after a crash, overcoming fear and mastering a new skill on your motorcycle. It’s a group of outcasts building something to call their own. If that’s not beneficial to society, I don’t know what is. After a six-month application process, the head of the committee grinned and stamped my passport, granting me full rights to France. It went without saying that we were both thinking, “This chick just stunted her way into the European Union... that’s a first.”

Our first year in Europe, we instilled true meaning to the name ‘StuntBums,’ tooling around Europe with nothing but two stunt bikes, a stunt dog and a caravan. We hit eight countries, every major stunt event and rode at stunt spots from Paris to the backwoods of Poland. Despite the numerous barriers — language, culture and of course the fact that I’m one of the few women in the scene — our common denominator of stunting always overcame. No matter what country we were in or what time of night we arrived, we had a hot shower and a kindly grandmother whipping up a traditional feast for us. My first year in France has done exactly what I wanted it to: made me see things differently. In a world increasingly wrapped in a virtual facade of technology, I can see clearly why the people need sportbike freestyle. Because we all need something real to believe in.
Brigand™ Vest
Available in Stealth.
From the leader in armored motorcycle vests comes the Brigand. Consider it a tactical riding vest, capable of doing leather work on a textile salary. The Brigand, like all Icon vests, ships with removable back armor. In this case it is a D3O® Viper armor component - CE approved back protector. This protector lies discretely hidden under the Brigand’s durable textile chassis until such time as it is called into service. And while no back armor can provide protection from every situation, the D3O Viper will definitely stack the odds in your favor. Additional features of the Brigand include both metal and nylon YKK® zippers, torso adjustment straps, and padded AX Suede shoulder overlays for increased durability.

Stryker™ Rig
Available in Black.
Searching for a flagship product in Impact Protection? Look no further. We used every resource at our disposal to make the Stryker Rig our most comprehensive impact protection package to date. First, we loaded it up with enough tactical protective features to exceed the world’s toughest standards. The two-piece CE approved shoulders and elbows offer maximum coverage while D3O® inserts provide incredible impact dispersion. The CE approved articulating back armor is aided by a special D3O® insert with molded air channels. Speaking of air, the injection-molded chest plate features integrated air intakes while the chassis is made with Airmesh™ and Hydradry™ to help wick away moisture. The fit can be tailored with adjustable waist and elbow straps, and stretch materials help to reduce arm pump and fatigue. The Stryker Rig - Impact Protection from the inside out.

www.rideicon.com
Canadian drag racing champion Ethan Barkely likes his bike wired tight. His 2006 Gixxie Thou is wired tighter than Dick’s hatband. Running a professional drag race bike requires a certain attention to detail that eludes the average person. A certain desire for endless repetition, note-taking, control adjusting, and the odd maniacal highspeed pass or two. It’s a singular desire for speed, completely devoid of any creature comforts - such as turns. It is as pure as it is mental. And we mean that in the kindest way.

Ridiculously tight plug gaps ensure 50lbs of boost doesn’t blow out the spark

The custom tank holds 1.5 gallons of the good stuff - the small capacity is a bit ironic when you consider she gets about 2 miles per gallon

500 rear wheel horsepower put into DOT legal tires makes for a saucy trip down the 1/4 mile

Roadracers preheat their tires, drag racers preheat their oil

The HR Giger-esque rear tail is courtesy of Catalyst Racing Composites. www.catalystracingcomposites.com
The clutch is the absolute key to Ethan’s Suzuki: a mechanical jewel of a Multistage Generation 2 lock-up style executed in anodized gold. In order to stay competitive, Ethan rebuilds the clutch after every run. That’s one hour of maintenance for every seven seconds of riding. Those are not the type of numbers that make most motorcyclists smile. But Ethan is a different breed. Tinkering with clutches makes Ethan happier than a dog with two peters. That’s a Canadian colloquialism for pleased.

A piggyback ECU controls four additional fuel injectors for the requisite fatty air/fuel mixture

Custom triples offset the front wheel rearward by an inch to keep the wheelbase at 68”

Forged connecting rods and pistons keep the stock displacement motor intact under massive boost pressure

Sealed swingarm doubles as a compressed air tank to power the air shifter

No wheelie bars allowed! Prostreet bikes use ridiculously long swingarms, up to 14” over, to keep the front wheel (somewhat) planted.

*Speed is just a question of money Loonies — to answer your question, about $50,000 Canadian
The Compound Jacket is what we refer to as a Hybrid style. Half leather, half nylon, fully awesome. It is built for the brawl. The chassis is constructed largely of a high-tenacity nylon for both reduced weight and ease of movement. 1.2-1.4mm cowhide is then added in all of the major impact areas. If your question is the ease of textile, with the protection of leather - the Compound Hybrid Jacket is your answer.

Multiple intake vents keep things cool.

The Compound Jacket is equipped with articulating plastic back armor.

Available in Red, Blue, Grey, and Stealth.
What can we do that's dangerous as hell?” Matt said aloud during our Monday morning staff meeting. The typical Icon staff meeting is a combination of wry humor, grievance airing, and the occasional guffaw at the misfortune of others. It’s a lot like Festivus but without the aluminum pole or feats of strength. “We need a follow up to the ‘Car vs. Motorcycle Drift Battle’ video but it needs something different… something super sketchy.”

“Maybe we run a couple bikes up the Maryhill Loops Road out in Central Washington? They’ve got great asphalt, tons of tight switchbacks, sheer drop-offs, and best of all, absolutely no guardrails.”

“No guardrails? It’s like a 300-foot drop off that road - there won’t be anything left of them if they overshoot a corner!”

“Perfect” replied Matt, “I’ll get the camera.”
Our original plan was to get all of our aerial footage from the life flight helicopter. This was promoted as a cost-saving idea, being able to kill two birds with one stone. The rather macabre nature of our plan was frowned upon by our lawyers, so the whole idea was scrapped. Instead, we had to use a RC ‘okto-copter.’ Which is still pretty cool.

“How do you guys get such awesome shots?” If we had a nickel for every time we heard that question we’d be rich. And by rich we mean we would have $1.05 in our sizable pockets. The truth is that ‘we’ don’t actually get those ‘awesome’ shots. It’s all done with robots. And corporate sponsorship. In the case of Drift² we were in bed with both Traxxas® and GoPro®. Do we feel dirty? Yes. Would we do it again? Of course.
"We done flipped it!" said Dan Brockett in a heavy Russian accent as the car rolled to a stop. After wrapping up filming, Dan wanted to take out his personal Nissan 240sx for one last hot lap. Things unfortunately got a little too hot. Driver Dan launched the car off a left-hand sweeper, sending it rolling into the high desert scrub. Luckily a proper roll cage, safety harnesses, and Icon helmets prevented any human damage. The car was "maybe not so good."

Guardrails, anyone? Team Icon laughs at your guardrails. A very nervous, gut-wrenching laugh, all the while sh*tting ourselves in fear.

If you think rolling a car off the left-hand sweeper was bad, you should have seen the right-hand sweeper. That's a long way down, folks. A very long way.
Fully crossed-up, rear end swapping, tank slapping, tire shredding, kinda closed course’ish, hooligan bike - that was our not so ‘technical’ brief for the Drift2 bikes. The bike had to be arrogant, buff, and willing to do dirt. And we needed two of them. This is an almost impossible request. Unless you can lay your hands on a matching pair of 2011 Triumph 1050 Speed Triples. Which we can. And we did. The big ‘Trumps’ proved to be an ideal machine for drifting duty. The upright riding position and wide bars gave plenty of leverage for counter steering. 133bhp and 82ftlb meant they could break rear tires loose at will. And perhaps most importantly, the seemingly indestructible three-cylinder motor took Nick and Ernie’s weeklong dawn-to-dusk flogging without the slightest hiccup.

The custom fabricated swingarms by Roaring Toyz were literally delivered and installed the day of the shoot. CNC’d from solid blocks of aluminum, they fit perfectly and looked the business. The swingarms were only extended a mild six inches over stock. This length provided full drifting credentials but also allowed for the usual array of freestyle trickery.

When one sets out to ‘Drift-Track,’ it is incredibly important to choose the correct rubber. We look for compounds that allow consistently-controlled rear slides, yet maintain solid front footing. The Avon Storms provide just such magical abilities.

When hooning ridiculously fast motorcycles on extremely twisty roads, it is best to plan ahead. Team Icon relies on Galfer braided lines and HH pads to take the velo out of velocity.

A life spent bouncing off of the rev limiter requires serious preparation. Icon mandates all of its lubricity come from the finest French vineyards (or refineries). Motul keeps it cool.

Extended swingarms and big HP require a stout chain. In this case over six feet of RK 530 X-ring was fed over the Triumph’s stock sprockets.

The bark through Leo Vince cans is a thing of audio-dacity. Fed by a trifecta of mandrel-bent stainless headers, the carbon SBKs turn internal combustion into a medley of power.
Nick ‘Apex’ of Team Empire defies gravity aboard his custom trellis framed ZX-6.

Stryker Driver™ Vest
Available in White.

There are times when subtlety is not a virtue. There are times when – in order to convey your intentions – contrapuntally harmonized graphics become necessity. It is not always obvious upon high RPM departure if that time will arise today, but as with all Stryker Gear, adequate preparation is a virtue. Stryker Driver, unafraid.

WANNA SEE MORE?
CHECK OUT THE ENTIRE LINE OF ICON PRODUCTS AT RIDEICON.COM