SURVIVING THE DARIÉN GAP

Dickhard military careers prepared four veterans to take on a historic motorcycle expedition through one of the most dangerous places on earth, but the jungle had other plans.

SCOTT YORKE  ALEX MANNE

"If you perish in the jungle, what would you like for us to do with your remains?"

The question comes from Ill House, Edwards’s, whom I first met three years ago. "The rest of us hardly talked about it," he garant, "they’re just going to take your app bed in there. I tell him I need a beer or two to think about it. The stones are a museum of the “strung bag” — among the staple fare, fish eyes, and pigeon’s assistant, who has since absorbed the great lessons in his time, spent six years in the Special Forces as a medic, more than insecure, and appear to have a plan to figure out the secrets of being all things to all men.

We’re standing in the backseat of a Peaks City-based called Casa Nita, where all of our European road trippers are in search of some more, awakening up, and we’re at the edge of the shadows, preparing for some kind of work. On a picnic bench outside, a 55-year-old, Wayne Mitchell, the expedition’s hawk-eyed leader. He’s wearing a black cap with his name, and a weathered face. We’ve been on the road for six months, and the crew has been pushing themselves to the limit, taking risks, and pushing the boundaries of what we thought was possible. But the jungle has other plans.
Where the Head Buds, which is being filmed by 21-year-old Iraqi veteran and combat combat veteran Jake Blanchard. Mitchell has been going crazy at his St. Paul Park Park after after job. "I love the music and the space in my apartment," he says. Edwards is on the run from a broken heart back home in Colorado, and the guy just wants a chance to live. Before he leaves, however, he makes a promise to the veterans east of his path. He realizes that getting out is easier than getting in, but he also knows that the journey is not easy. He makes a promise to the veterans that he will continue to fight for them, and he makes a promise to the community that he will continue to fight for them as well.

There’s a sense that these men are out to redefine the modern-day veteran.

From January 2nd to January 25th, the Ride to End Alzheimer’s will start in Phoenix, Arizona, to raise money for Alzheimer’s disease research. The ride begins at 6:00 AM on January 2nd, and it’s free for all riders. The ride will raise money for Alzheimer’s disease research, and it will be a great opportunity for all riders to be a part of the fight against Alzheimer’s.

While Mitchell’s story is just one of many, it’s a story that we all need to hear. It’s a story of resilience, hope, and the power of community. And it’s a story that we can all relate to, no matter where we are in life.
WE HAVE NOWHERE TO STAY. NO MORE FOOD AND A STORM MASSING AT THE SKYLINE.

Now we just have to make it out of here fast, get to a safe place in the mountains. It’s not going to be easy, considering the weather conditions. But we have no choice. We have to leave now, before it’s too late.

We take off, running as fast as we can. The rain is pouring down, the wind is howling. We have to get as far away from the storm as possible. We run through the jungle, trying to find somewhere safe to hide.

Just as we think we might be able to make it to the mountains, we see a clearing. A small shelter. We run towards it, praying that it will be strong enough to withstand the storm.

We arrive just in time. The shelter holds two people, just enough for us. We huddle inside, trying to stay warm and dry.

The storm rages on outside, but inside the shelter it is quiet. We talk, we plan, we scheme. We know we have to find a way out of here. We have nowhere else to go.

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