

RED LINE

# 800 P

THE BIKE OF YOUR DREAMS

▲ ANOTHER GORK/WINDY COMBO



**BMX ACTION**  
**OFFICIAL**  
*test*

*Toby can do power slides in his sleep. And on a dream bike like this, you no doubt fly when you're wide awake.*

drifting into R.E.M. Soon he will be in the dream stage. That's when this experiment will REALLY start rolling.

The hyperfocal solenoid conducted computer terminal lights up, and a message begins to print out. The message is perhaps the biggest scientific breakthrough since the invention of Excita-Bike video games. The message is a thought, captured by the computer. A dream transcribed into words, typed onto the screen and recorded on video. The message simply reads:

I'm at home.  
Walking through the house.  
Walking down the hall.  
Gee, this is a long hall.  
I seem to be searching for something.  
My mom and dad are sitting at the table.  
Mom is talking.  
Dad is reading the paper, ignoring Mom.  
Neither of them know I'm here.  
I'm yelling at them, but they don't answer.  
All I want is a . . .  
But they won't give it to me.  
Dad puts down the paper and looks at me.

He has big dollar signs in his eyes. I'm scared, and start running. I'm trying to run fast but I can't. Now I'm in the garage. But this is not my beautiful garage. How did I get here? It's more like a bicycle factory. Everywhere I look, there are bikes.

## “DR. NICKEL, REPORT TO PSYCHIATRICS . . .”

The electrodes are hooked up to his forehead. Dr. O'Connell flicks the switch. On the TV screen pops up the kid's brain waves. So far, so good.

Dr. Nickel, M.D., walks in the room to assist in tonight's experiment. They both glance at each other through their surgical masks, sit down by the 19 inch portable screen, and pour themselves two cups of coffee. It's going to be a long night.

At the other end of all of this scientific electronic wizardry, in the other room, behind a one-way mirror, is Billy Bog. Fourteen-year-old Billy is tucked into his bed, fast asleep, with a crumpled issue of BMX ACTION magazine laying on the night stand. Everything

in the room seems natural. The trophies on top of the dresser, the pictures of him at his first race, right next to the framed pic of Grandma and Grandpa. Billy thinks he's at home. Asleep, he doesn't know that behind the wall are two doctors patiently

checking and rechecking all of their gadgets and gizmoes. The line on the TV screen is staying horizontal.

Billy rolls over on his back, and the line starts to jerk. The doctors snap to attention. This just may be what they've been waiting for. Billy is slowly





For the fun of it, we wanted to try out the Peregrine 48's. They don't come stock, but we still threw them on. Upon re-entry, here, Toby SLAMMED! As for the 48's? They came back for more.



Yeah, Greg, that's the axle.



Greg Hill. The machine. He rides like clockwork. Precision.





No, this isn't the test bike. And yes, that is the REAL Frederick's of Hollywood in Hollywood. And you guessed it, R.L. just bought new shoes.



For nostalgia's sake, does anybody remember the Speedo Grand Prix in 1977? This was where it was at. La Mirada Park. The track is still there and provided a good test area. It even brought back memories for Windy. (The Speedo Grand Prix is the ONLY race where she totally got plowed over by a rider . . .)



R.L.'s one footer, three fingered tabletop. What'll he think of next?

O'Connell is breathing heavily. Her ten years of medical school weren't a waste after all. The message goes on:

I found what I want.  
It's a bike.  
I'm sitting on a turquoise bike.  
The rear end is chrome.  
It's a tall bike.  
The front end seems high.  
Now the bike is moving, but I'm not pedaling.  
I'm in a carpeted office.  
I smell sushi.  
Japanese people are all around me.  
They are putting their hands all over the bike.  
One of them points to the welds.  
They're perfect.  
The bike changes colors.  
It's now white with a chrome rear end.  
I hear Japanese talk all around me.  
It's getting louder and louder.  
A door opens in front of me.  
I crank out of a starting gate, and jam away.  
I'm airborne as I fly through the doorway.

This bike is a good jumper . . .  
Scribbles of notes are being written down on Billy's file. Doctors Nickel and O'Connell can't believe their eyes. Thoughts of their getting a Nobel Prize are running rampant through both their minds. Back to the dream:

This is really strange.  
Now I'm on a BMX track.  
It's at a national, but no one is here.  
I'm all by myself, but the crowd is screaming.  
The bike has turned to yellow.  
It's a different yellow, but I like it.  
School bus yellow with a chrome rear end.

A sharp sweeper is coming at me.  
Or am I coming at it?  
I turn and take the bike up wide.  
Too wide and I fly off the lip of the berm.  
Now I'm in the air.  
Floating.



The 800p is spot-on in every aspect except for the front end being a tad too high. Red Line's got a real winner here, once you switch the neck.

Frames and forks of all kinds.  
A garbage can is full of tweaked forks.  
I'm still looking for something . . .

The doctors are amazed. Dr. Nickel wipes a bead of sweat from his brow as he double-checks the synchronization system to make sure it is recording.





## PRICE & SPECS

**COMPLETE BIKE PRICE:** \$330.00.  
 Note: the 800p does not come stock with the Peregrine 48's. They are sold separately for \$90.00.

**FINISHES AVAILABLE:** Turquoise/Chrome, White/Chrome, and Yellow/Chrome.  
**COMPLETE BIKE WEIGHT:** 24 1/2 pounds.  
**FRAME WEIGHT:** 4 pounds, 9 1/2 ounces.  
**FORK WEIGHT:** 2 pounds, 4 ounces.  
**HANDLEBAR RISE (C/L of stem clamp area to C/L of grip area):** 8 1/2 inches.  
**HANDLEBAR WIDTH:** 28 inches.  
**TOP TUBE O.D.:** 1 1/4 inches.  
**DOWN TUBE O.D.:** 1 1/4 inches.  
**FORK LEG O.D.:** Tapered.  
**STEERING HEAD ANGLE:** 73 degrees.  
**SEAT TUBE ANGLE:** 65 degrees.  
**HEAD TUBE LENGTH:** 5 inches.  
**BOTTOM BRACKET HEIGHT:** 12 inches.  
**WHEELBASE:** 36 to 37 1/2 inches.

## COMPONENTS

**FRAME:** Red Line PL-20, chrome-moly.  
**FORK:** Red Line PL-20, chrome-moly.  
**HANDLEBAR:** Red Line Forklifter straight bars, chrome-moly.  
**HANDLEBAR STEM:** Red Line Forklifter stem with solid bolt.  
**GRIPS:** Oakley B-2, rubber.  
**HEADSET:** Hatta MX-10, steel.  
**RIMS:** Ukai, alloy. (Our test bike had Peregrine 48's, but they don't come stock.)  
**SPOKES:** Hoshi, 36, 14 gauge.  
**HUBS:** Suzue, alloy, sealed bearing, low flange.  
**TIRES:** Knaifer Knobys, 20 X 1.75 skinwall, front and rear.  
**BRAKE:** Dia-Compe 901, rear only.  
**BRAKE LEVER:** Dia-Compe Tech 4.  
**BRAKE PADS:** Dia-Compe.  
**BRAKE CABLES:** Dia-Compe.  
**CRANK:** Sugino "The Pipe", chrome-moly, 175mm.  
**PEDALS:** MKS Grafight 2000, plastic.  
**BOTTOM BRACKET SET:** Hatta, steel.  
**FRONT SPROCKET:** Sugino, 44 tooth, alloy.  
**SPIDER:** Sugino, chrome-moly.  
**REAR SPROCKET:** Sunfour MF-2000, 16 tooth.  
**CHAIN:** Izumi, 3/32 inch.  
**SEAT:** Taihei Flite-Tech.  
**SEAT POST:** Red Line, chrome-moly, fluted.  
**SEAT POST CLAMP:** Sunfour MC-2000, alloy.  
**ACCESSORIES:** Optional Red Line Forklifter number plate.

**QUALITY OF WELDING:** Perfect. No bogs. Total quality.  
**QUALITY OF COMPONENTRY:** Very good. One notch below high class, big bucks, top-of-the-line stuff.  
**OVERALL APPEARANCE:** Totally bitchen. Cool graphics, hot colors, mean looks. This sucker tells you to race it.  
**GEOMETRY:** Pretty good. The crank hanger is a little forward. Because of the five inch headtube, the bars are WAY TOO HIGH! Everything else is spot-on.  
**HANDLING:** Good. Get a lower gooseneck (we suggest a Pro Neck), and it'll be in there. A little bit slow in the corners, but it's got power to the ground.  
**MISCELLANEOUS COMMENTS:** "Red Line's got the looks. You could pick up any chick riding this thing." . . . "We wanted to test the Peregrine 48's while we're at it. They held up excellent under Toby's hard landings." . . . "The gooseneck is the only thing I'd change. Lower them bars and it'll be rad." . . . "A lot of bikes are like choppers nowadays, but the Red Line is steep." . . . "It's stable." . . . "This is the first time

# Performance Evaluation

**PURPOSE:** Pure race. Any kid who buys an 800p and doesn't hit the track is depriving himself from tons of fun.  
**AGE RANGE:** 14 and up. Pretty much a big boy's bike, because of the tall front end.  
**QUALITY OF FINISH:** Excellent. Keep in mind that Red Line invented the half paint/half chrome job—they're the masters. The colors are on top of the color charts.

I flash a table-top. And now a cross-up. I'm falling faster. Into a deep pit. Dr. O'Connell looks at Billy through the glass. He's squirming. She knows that Billy's dream is about to end. It's a known fact that 75 percent of all dreams end with a falling sensation. The bike rips from my hands. I'm smiling, but I don't know why. Everything is spinning around me. Bike parts are beginning to come at me. I dodge a pair of handlebars. It's raining cranks and pedals. I have to duck real quick. Having fun, now. Spinning faster. Here comes a wheel. I'm falling. AHHHHHHHH . . .

Billy quickly sits up, jumping forward with a big gasp. His eyes are wide open. He's dripping with sweat. Dr. O'Connell writes down the time, and looks over at the digital pulse meter. Billy's heart rate is ten times faster. Dr. Nickel offers to go into the room to question Billy.

Billy is still stunned, sitting up, catching his breath, and for a moment, forgetting where he is. Dr. Nickel walks into the room and now Billy Bog remembers how it all began.

Those people from U.C. came to the races and wanted a guinea pig for an experiment on dreams. He was the only one that had the right qualifications, and parental permission.

Dr. Nickel sits down on the edge of the bed, clipboard in hand. He starts asking questions, to which Billy tries to recall the dream. The good doctor takes notes, and after an hour or so, leaves the room so that Billy can get his sleep.

## TRANSLATION, EXPLANATION, & CONCLUSION

It's two days later, and mega hours have already been spent trying to figure out the dream's meaning. How do you define a dream like Billy's? There are so many theories. So many concepts. The waste basket is overflowing with wadded up notebook paper. What does it all mean?

Finally, after group discussions and applied innerdirections, there's a breakthrough! Psychologist Brian B. Baker concludes:

"Billy's dream was about a bicycle—most likely because his birthday is coming up in two weeks and a

bike is what he wants the most. The vehicle is a good one. One that he's wanted for a long time. That's why he was searching far and wide for it in his dream. It's a bike that his parents won't buy him. They say it's too expensive, which is where his Dad's dollar sign eyes come in. But Billy knows that the price is right."

"In his dream, when he was at a bicycle factory, with Japanese people all around him—that symbolizes that the bike is made overseas. Japan, I assume. Out of all the bikes in the world to choose from, some are no good and some are thrashed. But the one that he wants holds up great. And he finally finds the bike of his dreams.

"Once he finds the TYPE of bike, Billy couldn't decide what color to get. That explains why it kept changing colors—turquoise, white, or yellow. The bike rides great. So great that in dream he didn't have to pedal. That might also have something to do with the gearing."

"Subconsciously, Billy wants to race BMX for a living. All he can think of is being a pro someday. Looking through his school records, I found that he writes compositions in English on racing and jumping, and that he spends most school time in the principal's office because he gets caught reading BMX magazines during class. He eats, breathes, and sleeps BMX, which is why he was the most likely subject to use for the experiment."

"In real life, he wants to be the best at the races. Number one. In his dream, on his new bike, the crowds cheer him on and there's no competition. It's like saying that they all gave up, and didn't go to the races because he's so awesome. And it's all because of his new machine. He can take turns good, jump excellent, and all of that good stuff."

"Some professors might conclude that the bike was stolen from the kid, since it was ripped out of his hands, but I feel that it's a subconscious barrier that he couldn't have the bike yet."

"The parts which come at him, such as handlebars, pedals, cranks, and wheels, are of top quality. How do I know? Well, because with all of these parts, he was happy and smiling, which translates into the fact that they must've held up fine off the jumps. Don't you get it? Billy dreamt of a nearly perfect bike. I wonder if there's such a thing in real life?"

Billy knows there is. He went out and bought a Red Line 800p the next day. ■

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