

The Performers

I feel like a cheat when people tell me what a great driver I am, or when I read our own press releases. It's the motorcycle that gets them, the unmuffled engine making all that noise as we start to climb. It's just a drive up and down the wire to the pole, and my wife keeps the balance more than I do. Sometimes I wonder what kind of man shows off his woman, all legs and spangles, twirling under him on a trapeze. Well, it's money and fame at a sixty degree angle. Mainly it's sweat every night when I load up the gear in the trailer. She puts on a long coat over her costume and takes our kids off to the midway for slow rides on the carousel.

—*Bert Almon*