

## on tomorrow

MOST THINGS, IN LIFE AREN'T BLACK OR WHITE. IN FACT, I CAN only think of one thing about which I can say for certain, "That's just the way it is, and there's no changin' it." And that's that life is short. Because of this, most of us spend at least some time second-guessing our goals and hopes. But there are those rare individuals who do exactly everything they set out to do and don't let any issues stifle their passion — not money, not career, not physical limitations and certainly not anyone. I'm talking about the type of person who makes you reevaluate what you do and how you do it.

I recently met two such people — one is from England and his name is Jason Lewis; the other is Caleb Cooley, a Hawaiian transplant who moved to Denver a year ago. Although the two are very different from each other, their take on living is amazingly similar. And, as fate would have it, they both started skating only last year.



Jason and his friend Steve Smith are on what to most people would seem a mission impossible — the first human-powered circumavigation of the world. That's 29,000 miles with only arms and legs for steam — no mean feat. As of now, they've completed phase 1 of their voyage — a

111-day, 4,500-mile crossing of the Atlantic using a specially built pedal boat — and part of phase 2. For phase 2, Smith set across the southern United States (3,500 miles) by bike, and Lewis headed smack through the middle of the country on skates because he wanted to see the Rockies. For phase 3, Smith will bike to Alaska, kayak the Bering Strait and meet Lewis in Shanghai, China, sometime in '97. Meanwhile, Lewis will pedal their craft — Moksha, which means "freedom" in Sanskrit — 6,000 miles across the Pacific from San Francisco to China, landing on several islands, including Hawaii.

Like Lewis and Smith, Cooley is a wanderer and a free spirit. And like Lewis and Smith, he's been told by more than a few people that he's crazy. People say it to Caleb because there's pretty much nothing he won't do — no rail he won't grind, no wave he won't surf, no chute he won't ride, nothing he won't try — and that's in spite of the fact that just over two years ago he broke his back and was told that he'd never walk again. People say it to Lewis and Smith because what they're doing is pretty unfathomable to even the most adventuresome of souls. How many people would take five years off to accomplish a goal that's definitely going to put them severely into debt and has the potential to kill them? How many people would continue such a journey after having been hit by a car and fracturing both legs like Lewis did?

I don't know too many. But the few I do know or read about help me remember to get it right, every day. As Horace so simply put it B.C.: "Seize the day, put no trust in the morrow."

Natalie Kurylko

