

Monday, Mar 3, 2014

—*RAKO STUDIOS*—

Leave Cali day 6

The move to Florida, Harley parts, oddball junk, and plans.



My numbered days to leave California are not consecutive. The sixth day I worked on the move was March 3rd 2014. It was time to deal with the mountain of Harley parts I have collected over the years. All these fenders I bought at the swap meets I just gave to a friend, who just wanted them for trailers or other projects, he does not even own a motorcycle. I moved the fire extinguishers.

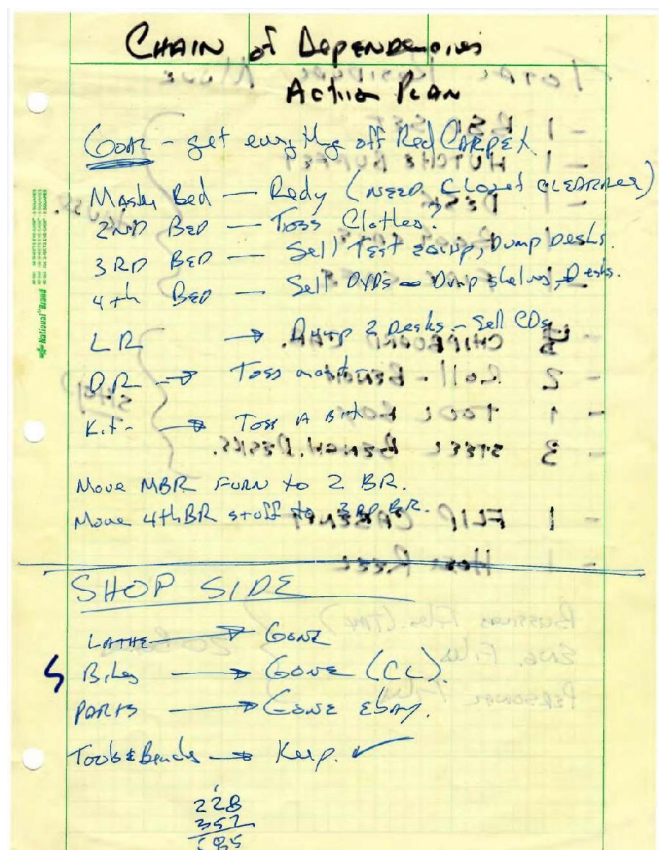
The exhaust pipes and handlebars are nothing special and bulky, so I just put those on the curb and the metal scavengers whisked it away by the next day. The stainless steel sink and the white metal frame I moved to Florida. I got the sink from a neighbor when Litton Aerospace lost a big contract. The frame came from Applied Materials I think, its meant for a wet bench but the sink fits nicely.



I was selling Sportster parts on eBay the whole time, even before deciding to move. Looking at the stuff with a more critical eye, there was stuff like this that went into the dumpster..



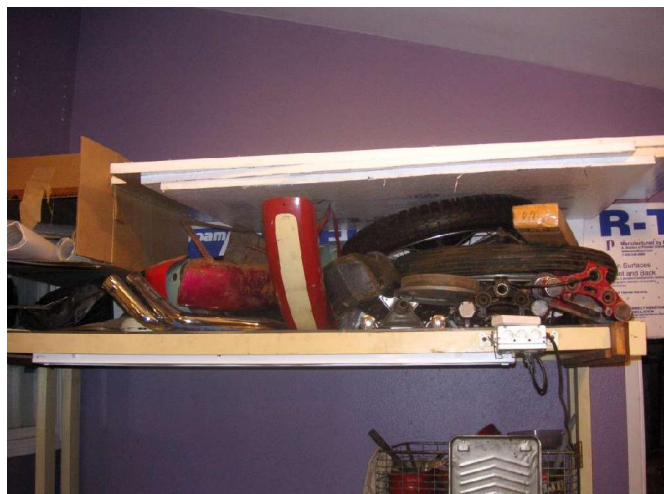
Some pistons and a Sportster swing arm to put on the curb for the metal scavengers.



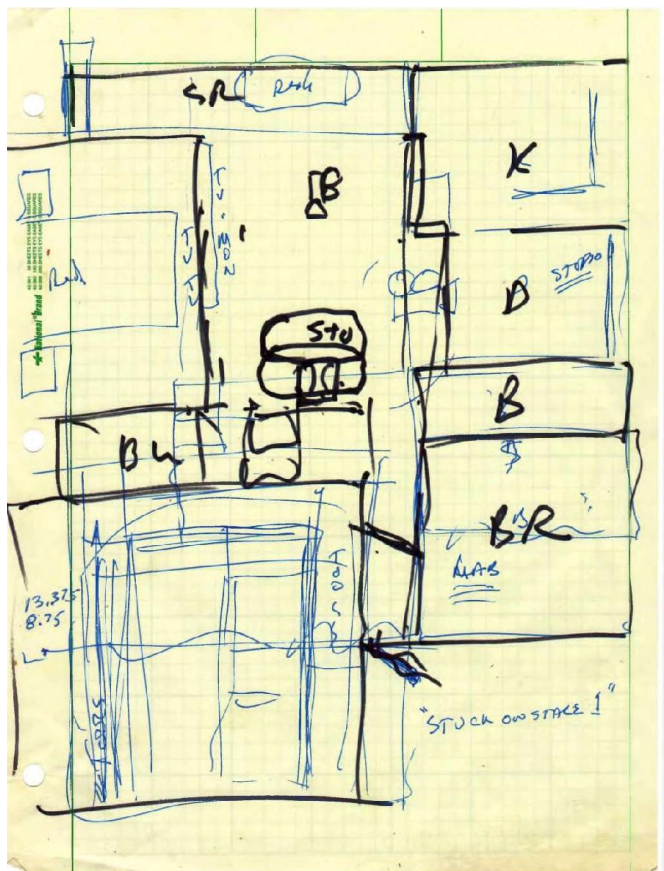
My pal Dave Tamura invented a great phrase, *The chain of dependencies*. In order to do something you have to do 20 other things. Here I planned the move. I did not sell any motorcycles but I did give my 96 Sportster away to a good buddy who needed a scooter.



On this page I sketched out what I was going to move to Florida. I did not move the fire safe, it was a 4-drawer file cabinet style and weighed hundreds of pounds. I took two of us to slide it down a plywood ramp and put it on the curb. I have no idea how a metal scavenger took it away. The 20 boxes I refer to was all the paper that I spent 6 months scanning.



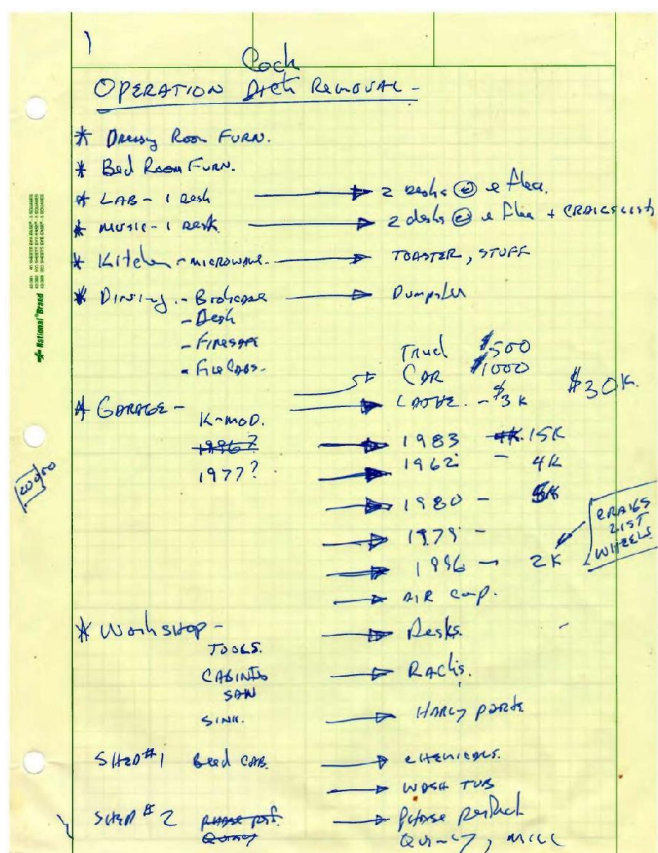
Here are some Harley parts I did move to Florida. There is some early model Sportster fenders, as well as two K-model front wheels with the brake. There is also several front fork setups. The Styrofoam insulation I gave away.



Despite owning the house I inherited in Florida, I was looking at different houses to live in there. This is a rough floor plan of a house I saw on Zillow. I am glad I kept the house I had.



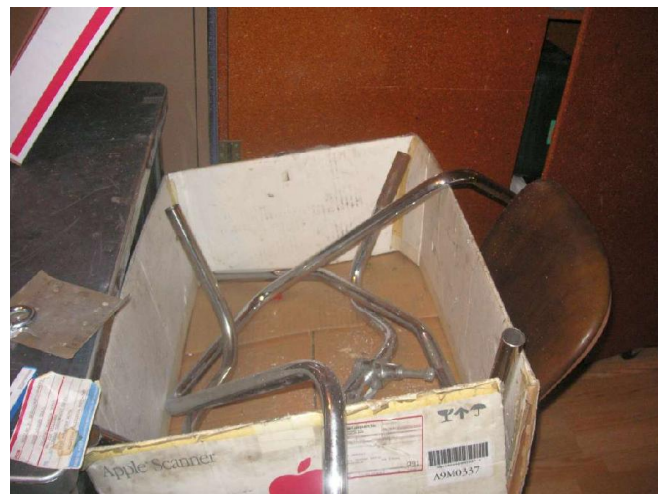
More junk to toss. A bunch of lamps with reflectors and bulb boxes plus a handlebar.



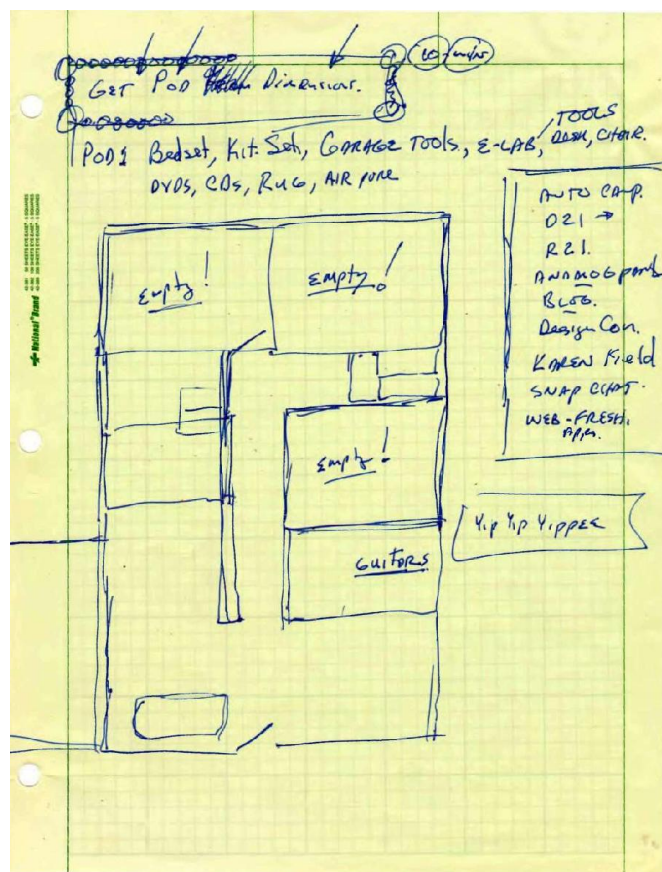
The profane title shows the attitude I was getting about my stuff, more of a pain than something to keep. I did keep the motorcycles. The truck I got 1000 bucks to scrap as a gross polluter (thanks California). Most of the other stuff went, although the steel desks I just put on the curb for the scavengers.



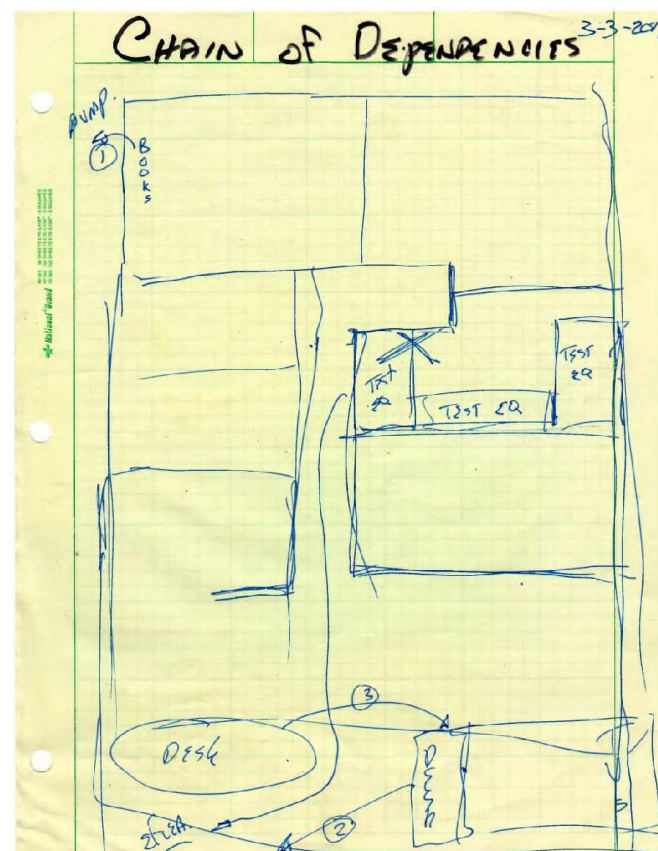
Another view of that box of junk I tossed.



There were several handlebars that were too much trouble to sell on eBay. They have pretty much zero value so they went to garbage bin.



This is a floor plan of my California house. I used the word "empty" to mean all that was left was stuff I was going to move. The list is a mystery, it makes no sense to me after a couple of years. You can see I was interesting in ordering PODs to move, but they could not get them in the side yard, and I felt it was easier to just pay professional movers to pack and ship.



This is another floor plan of the house, engineers love to draw. This shows how I intended to get rid of the desks that filled the house. I had 3 in the lab, 3 in the music room, 2 in the living room besides wood desk I was going to keep. Turns out I did not sell them, I just put them on the curb for scavengers.