



June 14<sup>th</sup>, 2007

Hey, Everybody Listen Up!

All kidding aside, please take a minute to read this...

Some of you may already be aware I am leaving tomorrow morning on a solo motorcycle adventure that will take me 5,000 miles from the rolling hills of California, through unspoiled cedar-forest and river regions of Canada, up into the perpetual days of the midnight sun, finally culminating in my reaching the northernmost point, just above the Arctic Circle: that Great White Wilderness of the Alaskan territory, a remote place known as Prudhoe Bay.

This is a trip I've been planning for sometime. I look forward to encountering everything from the boundless beauty of the Alaskan fireweed to the ubiquitous presence of grizzly bears, possibly a 124 lb. cabbage or two, and 800+ miles of rigorous unpaved road as I traverse the infamous Dalton Highway with nothing but the Alaskan Pipeline as my steadfast companion.

This will truly be the experience of a lifetime for many reasons, but the real reason I am writing you is not to tout the authenticity of my courage or machismo in this undertaking, but for something closer to my heart. Some of you may know that my mother was diagnosed with breast cancer 7 years ago. Thankfully, she is now a cherished member of the community that has survived such an ordeal.

This tour is more than just about exploring a foreign and exotic territory, it's also about giving something back to those of us who at some point in our lives will

either be diagnosed, afflicted with, or lose someone very near and dear to us to cancer.

I am asking all of you for your help in raising funds for those who will have to suffer the terrible consequences of enduring, surviving, or losing someone who is a part of their life to this globally-encroaching disease.

**My mission is simply this: To Gain Mileage on Cancer.**

I realize this is last minute, but cancer isn't going anywhere, we need to take a proactive stance. Cancer is timeless and an ever-present issue in many of our lives. I ask that those of you who can, please pledge a penny a mile for every mile I make of this trip, toward the Breast Cancer Foundation.

I understand the financial hassles of life can stretch us all pretty thin these days, so I ask that you spare whatever you can... \$5, \$10, etc. Every little bit makes a difference in someone's life!

Tell you what...for a bonus, flat \$20 donation, I'll even take the Arctic plunge (the Beaufort Sea water temps are around 30F.) Picture, me, if you will: Michael Faibisch, in all my glory with nothing but a pair of Speedos, flinging myself from a boat recklessly into the frigid waters of the Arctic. That's at least worth \$20 isn't it?

So, here's what you need to do. E-mail me the amount of your pledge and I will send you information on how to make your contribution.

Thank you in advance for your support and donations!

-Mike