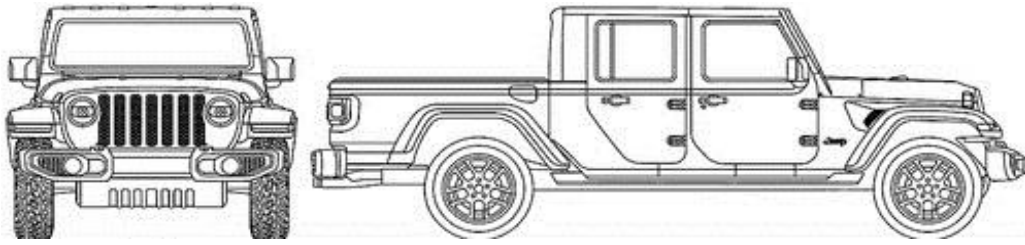


MY Gladiator



This is my Jeep Gladiator. There are many like it, but this one is mine. My Gladiator is my best friend. It is my life. I must master it as I must master my life. My Jeep, without me, is useless. Without my Gladiator, I am useless. I must drive my Gladiator true. I must crawl over the rocks who are trying to break us. I must ford creeks and rivers before I sink. I will...

My Gladiator and I know what counts in the wild. It's not the rocks we crawl, the dirt roads we drive, the sand we spit, nor the trees we dodge. We know it's the journey we take and the wild places we see. We will drive...

My Gladiator is human, even as I, because it is my life. Thus, I will learn it as a brother. I will learn its weaknesses, its strengths, its suspension, its drive train. I will guard against the ravages of weather and damage. My gladiator will be baptized by soil, water and snow. It will take me beyond black pavement to places few ever see. We will become part of each other. We will...

Before God I swear this creed. My gladiator and I are adventurers. We will be masters as we pick our lines through the terrain. My Gladiator will carry my gear and transport me and mine. We are saviors of my life. So be it, until all the rivers have been crossed and all the trails are done.

