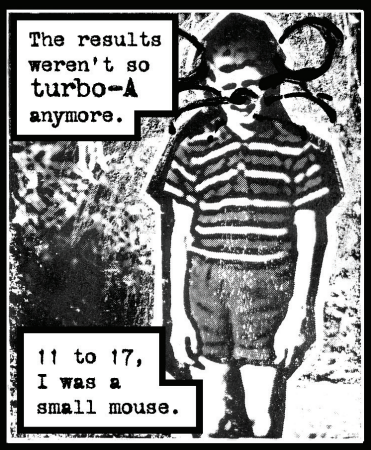
CHAPTER 2 EXCERPT

Kenk fills us in on the details of his young life in Yugoslavia. We meet his family, his lovers, his friends, and we learn how he came to be the world's most notorious bike enthusiast.

* Slovenian for "sunshine," Igor's childhood nickname
** Igor's friends in Ljubljana suggest that Igor's father had an alcohol problem. He died of cancer in 2006



Even still, I was chess master.

Had chess teacher who was more of inspiration than my father.

He said that all moves are wrong.
You must choose move that is least wrong.

Because of this, I was insanely hard opponent.
Pulled moves like fuckin 41 in Stalingrad.

So, I entered police academy in 74. Those police guys, of course they were funded by the state.
Every kid wanted to get in there, 'cause the school was considered the shit, right? I made it in there.
And they really squeezed the fuck out of us.
Igor Kenk, age 15, Slovenia Police Cadets, Ljubljana, 1974