

If I could give you one piece of advice, it would be, beware mixing Rocket Bobs Cycle Works with doughnuts. In some strange sort of sugary alchemy, you may find the plans for your motorcycle which you thought - really believed - were set in stone suddenly altering...



hen I decided to give my Harley Shovel a makeover, I called in to see Pete Pearson at the Rocket Bobs headquarters north of Swindon, basically with the intention of asking him to fabricate an exhaust for me. I didn't like the look of the existing 'trumpet' pipes because they didn't fit in with the idea I had for the bike. Instead, I wanted a two-into-one system with a sports bike-style carbon race can which would be perfect for the vision I had of a high-mounted Sportstertype fuel tank and knobbly tyres. Which, as you can see, is not quite how the revamp turned out...

Time passed at Rocket Bobs; baked goods were consumed,



discussions were discussed and a lot of arguments argued and, at the end of it, as we brushed the sugar and crumbs away, we formulated a plan. Shortly afterwards, I dropped off the bike at Pete's, along with the new tank and half - the wrong half! - of an old Fatbob mudguard.

I visited the shop over several weeks in an attempt to persuade Pete that not everything had to be exact and spot on. The trouble is, Mr Pearson doesn't do 'not exact' O







Front end:

Thanks To:

During one visit, I was looking

parts that Rocket Bobs offers and noticed 'Gas Lights', a variation on a sight tube. Pete pointed out that it would look cool if we fitted one to my tank. 'No,' I said. 'I want three... I figured that I could use them as a fuel gauge because I'd already decided to fit one of Rocket Bob's extended tube stainless fuel taps. But, as it would be mounted really low and at a ridiculous angle which would render the 'reserve' function useless, the three 'gas lights' would

While I was at it, I also decided that I wanted the filler cap moved both to one side and higher up the tank. We offered up one of Rocket over the placement and just how high it should be. ('Right over to the right hand side and full height'. Obviously.)

And then talk turned to the exhaust, which is where it all





originally started. Pete started work on it, and what a job he did! It looks amazing, it sounds perfect and it just makes the whole look of the bike!

Over the next few weeks I was working abroad and so Pete sent me update pictures as he worked. Then, one day, he emailed me a photo of my bike and it no longer had its springer forks. Instead, he'd fitted a 35mm super narrow front end which only lifted the front by about an inch, but it changed the whole stance of the bike ... for the better. The problem was that the handlebars which Pete had already made were now too wide. He sent me a photo of the bike with the new front end and in the background was Pete's own Shovel. The next picture I received was my bike, now fitted with a set of narrow raw stainless handlebars; behind it was, once again, Pete's Harley - but now without its 'bars. He'd stripped the handlebars from his own bike and fitted them. They just worked with the bike.

I told Pete when I would be collecting the bike - well, I'd

actually already booked it into a show so there was indeed a deadline - and that sent Pete into meltdown. He was nowhere near finished with it, but I pushed him each day and then went over at the weekend to help complete it, rewire it and make, fit and bleed the brake lines. Finally it was done and we dragged it outside so we could hear the pipes. The Shovel hadn't been started for at least seven months but, after a couple of kicks (well, okay, more like fifty!), it burst into life and we ran it round the block.

Now the bike goes like stink and looks frickin' awesome. Not bad for a bike that originally went into the shop for just an exhaust... ❖



only thing on which I was insistent to prove them all wrong.

through the increasing range of

GAN'T LEAVE THINGS UNFINISHED

let me peer at the inside of the tank!

Bob's stainless extended filler

necks and then had an argument

Pete fabricated an awesome rear mudguard support and when I called in to take a look, I found it was perfect – slightly raised and 'knifed'. He said it needed tidying up, but I told him to leave it just as it was because it suited the look of the bike. The rear 'guard was just cut off and wasn't even dressed - just fitted! Stuff like that drives Pete crazy because he can't leave things unfinished.

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