

An Interview with Jay Kim, Average Everyday FunPig

Age: 25

Birthplace: Chung-Ju city, South Korea

Current Residence: Redlands, California

Preferred FunPig Activities: Mountain biking, climbing, ice hockey, parties, camping, and making HOT monkey love.

FunPig: *What's your favorite outdoor activity?*

Jay Kim: It's hard to choose just one. I love the high I get when I pedal away on the uphill, and love the feeling of getting on top of a boulder after several unsuccessful tries. I also love to camp out. Especially accompanied with a little bit of hot monkey lovin'. But if I had to choose just one, I guess my favorite activity is climbing at this point. Why? For me, because it is more than just some technique and brute strength; climbing is more like a test of one's mental character. Climbing gives me the opportunity to test my mental agility. It's also a great way to embrace an ever-challenging attitude toward self-governed limitation.

FP: *What's the most number of fun pig activities you have done in one day?*

JK: Back when I was living in San Francisco, my friends and I went on a day biking trip where we pedaled away for six solid hours. After that we went to play ice hockey for two hours. But the best part of the day was this great Irish pub we went afterwards to chuck down a couple of Guinness' to wrap up the day. Actually I think I had more than couple. To this day, I don't remember anything after 11 p.m. that night.

FP: *What's the craziest thing you've ever done?*

JK: The craziest thing I have ever done is when I was in high school. I surfed on a hood of a friend's car, with another friend, that was traveling approxi-

mately 50 miles an hour. A friend of mine was injured during that incident, but he is alive and well.



FP: *How many times have you broken your legs? Why?*

JK: I was what most mothers would call “A-REAL-PAIN-IN-THE-ASS” child. Bless my mother for not putting me out of her misery when I broke my legs seven times from the age of seven to sixteen. One of the most memorable breaks was when I was seven years old. After watching Julie Andrews flying in the air with an umbrella (in “Mary Poppins”), I went outside balcony with my dad’s umbrella and jumped off the second story balcony of the apartment we lived in. Of course the umbrella didn’t have the enough support to slow down my fall, and I ended up with a broken leg. To this day, I still feel that if that umbrella was better modified with higher quality framing, I might not have been so unfortunate. But it was at that age I found the drug I crave the most, Adrenaline.

FP: *Have you ever Bungee Jumped?*

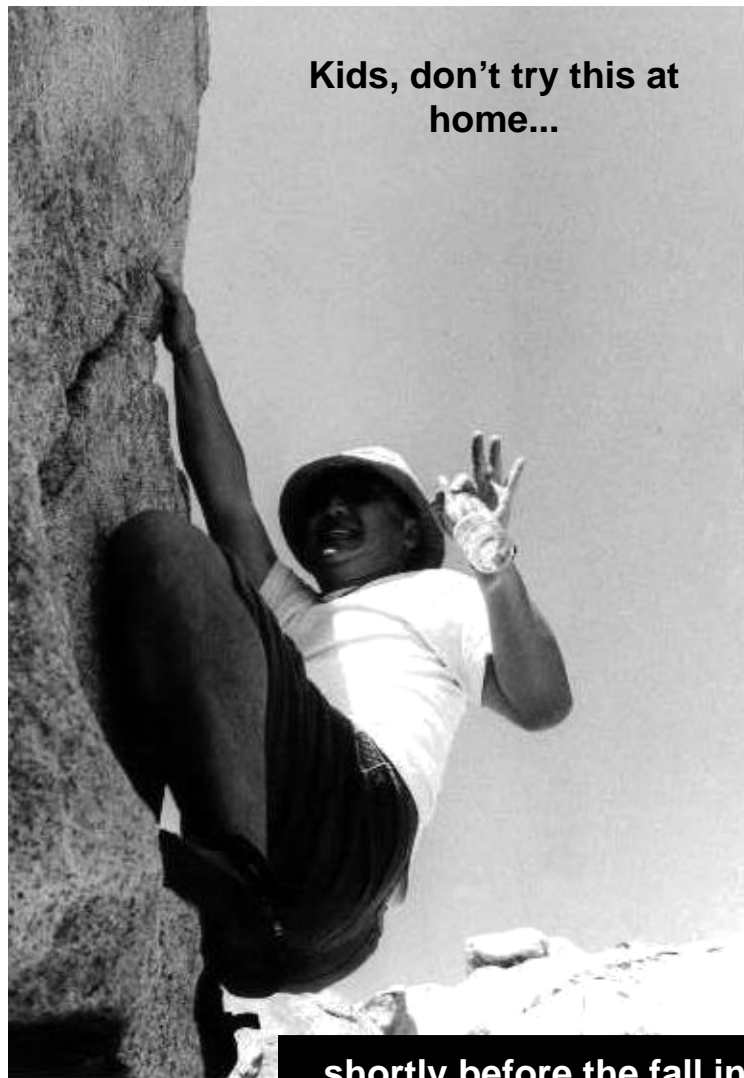
JK: Yes, I have bungeed a couple of times, not counting my childhood obsession of jumping off high places, and man, it was heavenly. Well, not quite. The first try was particularly memorable, because I was mildly intoxicated, perhaps little more than mild, and I was trying to impress this girl. The jump wasn’t too bad, but when I was yanked back by the bunjee cord, I made a very embarrassing involuntary bodily fluid expulsion. But none-the-less, I dated her for a while, and she was, and still is, a lovely girl.

FP: *What kind of woman are you looking for?*

JK: Being a single guy means I get to dream about an ideal girlfriend whom I would like to get down and taste the life with. I am looking for a loving woman who is not afraid of trying new and different things in life. Does she have to be a climber or a mountain biker? Not necessarily, but it wouldn’t hurt if she can kick my ass. But if I get desperate, I will marry any girl who has teeth and can belch once in a while.

FP: *What role does alcohol play in your life?*

JK: A very philosophical question. In the history of mankind, every self-respecting civilization had



Kids, don't try this at home...

...shortly before the fall in Joshua Tree.

alcohol. Now, don’t confuse me with an alcoholic. Sure I woke up couple of times on somebody else’s lawn after a smashing party or found myself doing stuff I normally wouldn’t do, but I don’t crave the stuff. However, after a long day under the hot sun, trying to climb that boulder you have been hashing away for hours, there is nothing like a good brew of tasty ale to wash your pain away. To simply put it, beer is the nectar of a hard working man & woman.

FP: *Have you ever woken up in a pool of your own vomit? Someone else’s vomit?*

JK: No comment!

FP: *Tell me about your latest injury.*

JK: I was out at Hidden Valley, Joshua Tree National Park, trying a boulder problem. While I was half way up the climb and I lost control and landed on my left ankle. I have severely damaged my left

anterior ligament and bruised the muscle. It is still very swollen right now. Purple all over. But I do heal fast! I'll be up and running around in no time.

FP: What would you like to accomplish in the next year? In the next five years? In your lifetime?

JK: I want to be a better climber and a better rider for sure. I am not very satisfied with my current performance level, and am planning to do more aerobic activities to improve my endurance. My life time goal? Man! I'm only 25. Well, if I was to say what my life's goal would be at this point: I want to be a good person who is loved by everyone.

FP: I hear you love Austin Powers. Who would win in a wrestling match, Elvis or Austin Powers?

JK: Man! What kind of question is this? Austin Powers of course! I even know how Austin would win! Austin Powers wins over Elvis with his power shagging with a double twist ball-buster move! Yeah, Baby!

A split second later, the handlebars were bent and the dirt was coated with a thin layer of blood.

