

**ALTHOUGH THE MODULAR BIKES OWED NOTHING TO THE PAST, PREVIOUS MODEL NAMES — DAYTONA, TRIDENT AND TROPHY — TUGGED AT THE HEART STRINGS OF OLDER BUYERS. THE SPEED TRIPLE ONLY PLAYED THE NOSTALGIA CARD IN ITS STYLING, A SORT OF CAFE RACER CHUNKINESS CONTRIVED TO REKINDLE MEMORIES OF TRITONS, BRYLCREEM AND GOOD GOLLY MISS MOLLY ON THE JUKEBOX (THE MUSIC WAS FUN, TOO).**

In the old days, when men were clichés, only racers and sandwich box commuters hid behind fairings. By-pass cowboys straining to achieve the magic ton cheated the wind by resting

their noses on a vast alloy tank, grasping a pair of John Tickle clip-ons fitted slightly above the front wheel spindle. So naturally the Speed Triple had only a pair of white-faced instruments between the rider and the rushing wind, and featured low bars, just as they were three decades before. Further nods in a retro direction were given by >>

« Two generations of Triple; awesome architecture or what? »

