On being attacked by a sidewalk



August 15, 2005



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Yesterday, I was attacked by a sidewalk.

I was cycling from work to a friend's house for dinner and was northbound in the shoulder on 172nd Ave NE in Redmond. As I reached the intersection with NE 138th St., I was momentarily distracted, perhaps by my water bottle, I forget. This lapse of attention resulted in my failing to notice that north of NE 138th St., what used to be the shoulder becomes completely consumed by a sidewalk which leaps into the road out of nowhere.

A sidewalk with a sharp curb.

Fortunately, the curb curves into position, so instead of running headfirst into a curb, my wheels were merely nudged to the left about <u>sixty centimeters</u>. Still, it was more than enough to throw me flying off the seat onto the ground at around <u>30kph</u>. Luckily, my rear end took the brunt of the impact, with minor scraping on my right leg and right arm.

I'm writing this to serve as a warning to anybody who cycles along 172nd Ave NE: There a sidewalk lying in wait at NE 138th St.

(After dinner, we watched the most recent episode of <u>Battlestar Galactica</u> then camped in the backyard to observe the <u>Perseid meteor shower</u>. I spotted only three meteors. I'm not a very good meteor-spotter—I glimpsed only three—what with my smudgy glasses and poor night vision.)



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