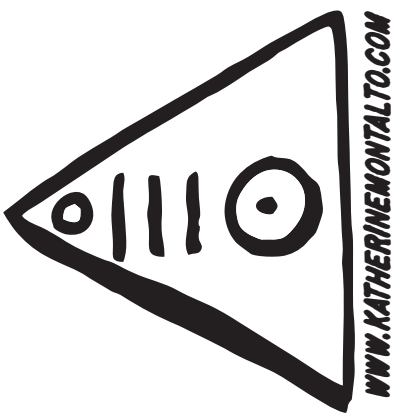


Transport City
A better future is possible
First we have to dream it



They said it would never happen in the motor city. That people would never give up their cars. Would never ride public transit, ride their bikes, walk.

It started very small and very slow. Some paint and a stencil of a bike painted on lonely roads covered in glass and debris. Roads a long urban prairie and empty buildings. Roads haunted by the ghosts of progress.

and a pollution. could be free play, and everyone children could , time they people could take free zones where lanes became car

Giant boulevards had lanes turned into lanes that had their own lights and sped by people waiting in traffic. Some of those that waited in traffic saw that they could take the bus and instead of keeping their eyes glued on the road could read a book, rest their eyes or stare out the window and contemplate the universe.

But then long abandoned rail lines were turned into greenways that connected neighborhoods the first were short but were soon filled with walkers and joggers.

The joy of these places spread and painted bike lanes became protected bike lanes and plans for wasteful road expansions were turned into road diets.