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Journalism 200 – Online

Professor Follis

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Observation #1

I took a bicycle ride in the afternoon of March 27, 2020. The weather was clear skies with temperatures around 60 degrees Fahrenheit. As reference to the temperature, it was comfortable especially with a cool breeze. I rode in the wind for four miles. It felt difficult into the touch of how the bicycle operates. The further I went into the ride, I had more of an advantage with the wind. The ride unwound into the night through right when the sun has sunset around 6:15 p.m. in the evening. Overall, the ride was great excise in a time of uncertainty. With lack of technology the five sense were heightened, as taste, smell, sight, touch and hear are amplified.

My solo bicycle ride left Bousfield Hall on March 27 at 4:30p.m. from Champaign, Illinois. I clipped into my bike pedals and proceeded to ride south. The further I rode from civilization the less cars where on the roads. During most points on the ride, I saw zero cars driving on the road. On the majority part of the ride, there were more people exercising by running, jogging, walking or biking on the road than there were motor vehicles. Along the 17-mile bicycle ride, there were dozens and dozens of beer cans on the side of the road.

The farmland was a pleasure to ride through because of the wide-open areas with fresh air and no voices to be heard. For most of those 90 minutes the wind was loud where there is no way to avoid the sound of wind that is rushing against you. The visibly sight of less society functioning was proud.