New York City Department of Transport in collaboration with artist John Morse Autumn 2011

New York City Department of Transportation



Cars crossing sidewalk: Worst New York City hotspot To run into friends



Cyclist writes screenplay Plot features bike lane drama **How pedestrian**



Puerta del coche Se abre al ciclista. Un freno duro



A sudden car door, **Cyclist's story rewritten. Fractured narrative**



Car stops near bike lane Cyclist entering raffle Unwanted door prize



She walks in beauty Like the night. Maybe that's why Drivers can't see her.



Aggressive driver. Aggressive pedestrian. Two crash test dummies.



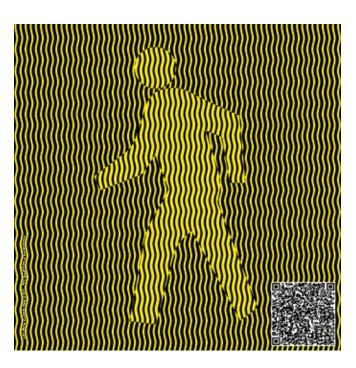
Oncoming cars rush Each a 3-ton bullet. And you, flesh and bone.



Too averse to risk To chance the lottery, yet **Steps into traffic**



8 million swimming, The traffic rolling like waves. Watch for undertow.



Imagine a world Where your every move matters. Welcome to that world.



Coches ciegos Comunicarse en Braille. Remate brutal.