Click to prove you're human

Below you will find our collection of inspirational, wise, and humorous old bus quotes, bus sayings, and bus proverbs, collected over the years from a variety of sources. Popular Topics Theres nothing quite like the thrill of embarking on a journey, navigating through cities and landscapes on a bus.As you traverse various routes on your bus travel, youll need captions that encapsulate the essence of your adventure.Thats why weve got you covered with bus travel captions for all your Instagram needs.But first, lets take a moment to appreciate just how wonderful bus travels can be. These extensive journeys offer an opportunity to see the world, engage with different cultures, and challenge yourself in a new and enlightening way. Plus, theres something so magical about crossing unfamiliar terrains, discovering hidden gems with only a map and your instinct to guide you.Now, without further ado, lets get started on our list of bus travel captions. (Spoiler Alert: Your bus travel posts are about to get a whole lot more captivating.)Bus Travel Captions for InstagramTaking a ride on the bus might seem mundane, but it can be an adventure filled with new experiences, sights, and people.However, capturing the essence of a bus journey in a few words can be challenging.How to narrate the stories of random encounters, the joy of seeing new landscapes through the window, or the peace of a quiet ride early in the morning?You need a caption that brings out the charm of bus travels, inciting the same sense of curiosity in your followers that you felt when you first hopped on the bus.So were here with a list of creative bus travel Instagram captions.From witty one-liners to profound quotes, our list caters to every mood be it a candid shot of your bus buddies, a scenic photo of the route, or a reflective selfie as you gaze out the window.Get ready to make your Instagram feed as exciting as your bus ride with these captions:Capturing memories along the way.Finding beauty in the unknown, one bus ride at a time.Embarking on new adventures, one bus ride at a time.Window seat views and endless possibilities.Embrace the freedom of the open road with every bus trip you take.Ready to hit the road and embrace the bus travel adventure!Leaving footprints wherever the bus takes me.Savoring the freedom of bus travel, with no destination in mind.The magic happens when you hop on a bus.Leaning back, enjoying the ride, and letting life unfold.Wandering with wheels, exploring the world one stop at a time.Let the wheels of the bus take you to places youve never been before.Embrace the unknown, embrace the bus journey.Life was meant for great adventures.Leaving footprints in the places my heart travels to, one bus ride at a time.Finding adventure in every bus stop.Let the wheels guide your wanderlust.Catching breathtaking views and unforgettable moments on the bus.Wanderlust fueled by the open road and the hum of a bus engine.Journeying through new horizons on four wheels.Discovering hidden gems along the bus routes, where serendipity awaits.Leaving footprints of wanderlust along the bus route.Unplug, relax, and let the world pass by outside the bus window.Leaving footprints on the road less traveled.Capture unforgettable moments as you explore the world on a bus.Escape the ordinary and embark on a journey by bus.Unleashing my inner wanderer on a bus journey.Discovering the world through the windows of a moving bus.Adventures are waiting just a bus ticket away.Unforgettable moments captured between destinations.Bus rides and beautiful surprises.Counting memories, not miles. Bus journeys are unforgettable.Unplanned stops, unforgettable memories.Finding freedom on the open road.Feeling the wind in my hair, bus travel is my affair.Leaving footprints in every city I visit, one bus ride at a time.Unplug, relax, and let the bus take you on a whimsical ride.Lost in the beauty of the landscapes passing by.Windows down, wind in my hair, and the open road ahead.Escape the ordinary and explore by bus.Let the journey unfold, as the wheels keep rolling.Adventure awaits on this bus ride!Travel far, travel wide all aboard the bus ride!Wanderlust fuel: a ticket and a bus to anywhere.On the road again, feeling the excitement within.Embrace the wanderlust and let the bus take you to new horizons.Lost in the magic of bus adventures.Living for the thrill of bus adventures.Creating memories as I travel on wheels.Feeling the wind in my hair as the bus takes me to new horizons.Finding serenity in the rhythm of the bus wheels on the highway.Leave the driving to us and soak in the scenic views.Roaming with no destination.Journeying through landscapes and memories.Let the wheels take us to places our souls long to explore.Unplugged and ready to roam.Taking the scenic route, capturing memories from the window seat.Collecting memories, not souvenirs, on this bus travel expedition.The road less traveled? Nah, Ill take the bus and enjoy every moment!On the road again, feeling free and alive.Traveling by bus is not just a journey, its an experience.Embracing the journey and the beautiful destinations that lie ahead.Captivated by the beauty of the world through bus windows.In a world full of destinations, the bus is my favorite way to explore.Embracing the unknown, as the bus takes me to places unseen.Collecting moments, not things, while traveling by bus.Embracing the road less traveled, one bus stop at a time.Escape the ordinary, embrace the joy of bus travel.Unforgettable bus memories.Creating memories, one bus adventure at a time.Every bus ride is a chance for a new story.Escaping the ordinary and embracing the unknown.On the road again, chasing unforgettable adventures.Taking the scenic route on a bus, because why not?Getting lost in the beauty of the world, thanks to bus travel.Traveling on four wheels, exploring the worlds appeal.Adventures begin when you step on that bus.Discovering new places from the window seat, the magic of bus travel.Bus travel: where every road leads to a new adventure.Traveling without a destination.When life gets bumpy, enjoy the ride.Leave the driving to us, sit back and relax on the bus.On the road again, enjoying the bus journey.Scenic routes and open roads.Unplug and reconnect with the world outside.Where the journey begins.Finding beauty in every bus route.Wherever the bus takes me, Ill follow.Adventures are calling, and Im hopping on the next bus.Embracing the freedom of the open road, one bus ride at a time.Wherever the bus takes us, the memories will follow.Life is a journey, enjoy the ride while exploring new destinations.Collecting memories, not souvenirs, on my bus travels.Feeling wanderlust? Hop on a bus and let the adventure begin.Escape the city chaos and let the bus take you on a new adventure.Leaving footprints wherever I go.Unforgettable memories made on the open road.Discovering hidden gems while traveling by bus.Life is a journey, and the bus is my vessel.Let the bus take you on a journey youll never forget.Bus travel: the perfect way to see the world from a different perspective.Embracing the scenic route on a bus journey.Capturing memories from the bus windows perspective.Discover the world through the window of a bus.Life is a journey, make it a memorable one on a bus.Find your destination, one bus ride at a time.Travel far, travel wide, travel by bus.Capturing the essence of freedom on the open road.Catching buses and making memories.Finding freedom on the open road, bus travel is my escape.Letting the wheels take me where my heart desires.Feeling the wind in my hair and the wanderlust in my soul as I travel by bus.Creating memories as I travel the world on a bus.Leaving footprints in every city the bus takes me to.Lost in the beauty of the landscapes, found in the embrace of bus travel.Road trips are the best therapy.Collecting memories from every bus route I take.Life is a journey, enjoy the view from the bus.Adventures are calling, and I must go by bus!Discover the beauty of travel through the windows of a bus.Unraveling the worlds wonders from the window seat of a bus.Collecting memories from the window seat.Collect memories, not things let the bus take you there.Embracing the wanderlust spirit.Finding beauty in the simplest places.Creating memories through bus travel.Adventures await on the open road.Traveling by bus, connecting souls and destinations.Discovering hidden gems from the window seat.Collecting stories from strangers, shared on the bus rides of life.Sometimes the best memories are made on a bus trip.Adventures are calling, hop on the bus and answer the wanderlust!Every bus ride is a chance to create memories that will last a lifetime.Collecting memories while watching the world pass by.On the road again, the best way to travel.Leave the driving to us and indulge in the joy of bus travel.Discovering hidden gems from the comfort of a bus seat.Collecting memories from every bus stop.Life is a journey, so why not make it an unforgettable bus ride?Captivated by the unknown, fueling my wanderlust with every bus ride.Discovering new horizons on a bus journey.Wandering souls on board.Captivated by the bus life.On the road again, ready for new adventures!Embrace the wanderlust and hop on a bus.Leaving footprints on every bus stop.Wanderlust: fueling my adventures one bus ride at a time.On the road again, let the bus be your guide.Forget the destination, embrace the journey.Wanderlust on the go.Discovering new horizons from the comfort of a bus.Bus hopping and city popping.No road is too long when you have good company.Hop on board and let the magic of bus travel unfold before your eyes.Discovering the world through bus window panoramas.Ready to embark on a road less traveled.Adventures are calling, and I must hop on.The open road is my therapist, and the bus is my escape.Embrace the freedom of the open road, hop on a bus and let the adventures unfold!Let the wheels take you on an unforgettable ride.Getting lost in the beauty of the world, while on the journey by bus.Life is a highway, and Im cruising through it on a bus!Escape the ordinary, hop on a bus and explore the extraordinary. Short Bus Travel CaptionsFor the wanderlust souls and adventure seekers, bus travels are often a remarkable journey filled with awe-inspiring sights and memorable moments.Short bus travel captions are a great way to encapsulate these experiences in a few words, making your travel posts more engaging and relatable.Theyre concise, impactful, and capture the essence of your journey, narrating your travel stories better than any long paragraph.So, buckle up and get ready to explore some short and impressive bus travel captions:Living life in transit, never stagnant.Window views and wanderlust vibes.On the road, exploring new horizons.Escaping the ordinary, embracing wanderlust.Road trips with endless possibilities.Wanderlust on wheels, ready to roam.Seeking new experiences on bus rides.Embrace the wanderlust within you.Embracing the journey, enjoying the ride.Chasing dreams, fueled by wanderlust.Collecting memories along scenic highways.Capturing memories along the open road.Captivating landscapes through bus windows.The world is your bus stop.Unforgettable journeys on four wheels.The thrill of unknown destinations awaits.Where the journey becomes the destination.On the road, living my dreams.Embracing the unknown, embracing the ride.Leaving footprints, following the bus.Embrace the unknown, chase destinations.Embracing the rhythm of the road.Discovering the beauty of bus routes.Wheels on the road, soul soaring.Travel far, travel wide, bus-style.Adventures on wheels, never-ending stories.Bus windows reveal hidden wonders.Window seat wanderlust.Windows down, heart wide open.Roaming the world, bus by bus.Window seat views, heart full smiles.Endless roads, endless stories to share.Road trip therapy for the soul.Adventure awaits just outside the window.Destination bound, heart full of wanderlust.Bus life, no limits, all possibilities.The journey is our destination.Window seat, endless views ahead.Capturing the essence of bus travel.Adventure on wheels: bus travel.Taking the scenic route, no rush.Bus windows open to new horizons.Collecting stories on bus seat.Unforgettable moments on wheels.Escaping the ordinary, roaming by bus.Collecting memories along the asphalt.Adventures begin where the bus stops.Discovering new horizons through bus windows.Windows down, wind in my hair.Bus hopping, exploring new horizons.A scenic ride through unknown territories.Adventures on wheels, memories forever.On the road again, no worries.Traveling with no roadblocks ahead.Leaving footprints on new horizons.Journey, laughter, and bus windows.Bus travel: my happy place.Unforgettable memories made on buses.Lifes better when youre en route.Lost in wanderlust, found on buses.Journeying through landscapes, memories in motion.Journeying through landscapes on wheels.Adventure on four wheels awaits you.Roaming freely on four wheels.On the road, embracing the unknown.Discovering the world from window seats.Off the beaten path adventure.Embracing the unknown, bus-bound adventures.On the road, no destination required.Bus hopping, creating stories on wheels.Collecting memories from the backseat.Chasing sunsets from the passenger seat.Traveling light, but spirits soaring high.Finding beauty in unexpected destinations.Adventure awaits just a ticket away.Onboard stories, shared with fellow travelers.Life is a highway, hop on.Adventures on wheels, memories for life.Unveiling the world through bus windows.Bus vibes and open roads.Travel light, travel by bus.Adventure awaits at every stop.Connecting with strangers, creating memories.Wanderlust on wheels, no destination.Traveling through the open road.On the road, not the destination.Rolling through life, unstoppable and free.Traveling light, living in the moment.Unforgettable memories etched on wheels.Adventures on wheels, wanderlust fulfilled.Capturing memories from the passenger seat.Embrace the unknown, travel by bus.Discovering hidden gems on bus rides.Unleashing the wanderer within, on wheels.Unforgettable moments on bus journeys.Lost in wanderlust on wheels.Discovering new horizons on wheels.Embracing the journey, leaving worries behind.Adventures start when wheels roll.Unplanned stops, unexpected adventures.Windows down, music up, wanderlust on.Off the beaten path, on wheels.Collecting moments, not just destinations.Living life in motion, on buses.Adventures and stories on the road.Wandering souls on a bus route.Bus travel: the best therapy.Living life in the fast lane.Leaving footprints on bus adventures.Wanderlust on wheels, lets go!Destination unknown, excitement guaranteed.Roaming free, bus as my guide.Capturing memories on the move.Unveiling hidden gems from the bus.Getting lost in wanderlust, via bus.Roaming freely with the open road.Adventures await on the next bus.Discovering hidden gems via bus.Road trippin with the best crew.Getting lost in bus travel vibes.Adventures unfold on these wheels.Collecting moments from the bus window.On the move, chasing wanderlust dreams.Getting lost in the unknown.On the road again, in transit.The open road is calling me.Bus life is the best life.Life is a highway, bus edition.On the road again, bye bye.No traffic, just endless horizons.Roaming freely on the bus route.On the move, chasing new memories.Adventures on wheels, lets roll!Enjoying the scenic route of life.Making memories with every bus stop.Escape the ordinary, hop on board.Journeying through unknown horizons.Captivated by the rhythm of wheels.Adventures on four wheels, lets go.Taking the scenic route, always.Wanderlust fueled by bus adventures.Traveling together, memories that last.Bus travel: where stories unfold.Onwards to new destinations, aboard buses.Collecting memories along the bus route.Bus rides fuel my wanderlust.Collect moments, not things, on buses.Roaming with the wanderlust bus.Windows down, freedom on wheels.Leaving footprints on the bus route.Riding the open road on wheels.Unplanned trips, unforgettable bus moments.Roaming freely, embracing the unknown.Embrace the journey, cherish the ride.Meeting strangers, creating lifelong memories.All aboard the wanderlust express.Bus windows and endless possibilities.The world is my destination.Wanderlust on four wheels.Roaming the world on four wheels.Bus rides and happy vibes.Embracing the unknown, bus style.Traveling light, carrying dreams within.Unforgettable encounters along the bus route.Affordable adventures on wheels.Bus hopping to uncover hidden gems.Finding freedom in bus travel.Bus rides: endless possibilities await.Chasing sunsets through bus windows.From one destination to another.Adventure awaits, hop on board!The thrill of unknown bus routes.Roaming the world, bus-style. Funny Bus Travel CaptionsInfusing your bus travel posts with a dash of humor can surely leave your followers chuckling.Its the extra spice that makes your social media post more palatable.Funny captions bring an element of fun and whimsy, transforming your content into something more captivating.Remember, the aim is to be witty without crossing into the territory of being overly silly (unless youre on a clown bus).Buckle up for some laughs?Here are these funny bus travel captions:Buckle up, its time for some bus-tastic fun!Bus travel: where unexpected friendships are made.Join the adventure bus and leave your worries behind!Bus travel: the perfect opportunity to make new friends and share funny stories.Get on board and lets make memories that will have us laughing for years to come!Enjoy the bumpy roads and hilarious conversations on a bus journey.Ready to roll and have a bus-load of fun!Forget about traffic jams, its all smooth sailing on the laughter bus!Time flies when youre on a joy ride in a bus.Ready to roll with the bus squad!All aboard the happiness express! Next stop: Endless fun!All aboard the fun-filled bus ride extravaganza!Strap in, buckle up, and get ready for a wild ride on the laughter bus!Forget about traffic jams, lets hop on a joyride bus!Embrace the joy of bus travel and let your worries fly out the window!All aboard the fun bus! Lets roll and make unforgettable memories.Time to buckle up for a wild ride of silly adventures!Bus adventures: Where getting lost is half the fun!Lets enjoy the scenic route together on this bus adventure.If youre feeling blue, just jump on a bus and let the adventures ensue!Embrace the chaos and take the scenic route on a bus!Join us on this whimsical journey through laughter and joy!Bus travel: Where strangers become friends and sleep becomes an art form.Smiling is mandatory on this bus! Laughter is highly encouraged!Bus travel + hilarious company = epic memories!When life gives you traffic, make it a dance party on the bus!Ready to roll and rock on the bus!Destination: Funville! Hop on the bus and let the laughter-filled expedition begin!Brace yourselves for a wild ride on the pun express!Going the extra mile, one bus stop at a time!Join the bus club and experience the joy of singing your heart out to cheesy road trip songs! Get ready for a karaoke session on wheels!Taking the scenic route to laughter and adventure!Brace yourself for a bus-loads of fun!Laughter is the fuel that powers this bus of fun!Enjoying the bumpy ride and good vibes.Bus travel: Where strangers become hilarious friends!Who needs a roller coaster when you can experience the ups and downs of bus travel?Buckle up and enjoy the comedic journey!Brace yourselves, folks! The bus is about to bring out our inner child.Grab a seat, relax, and let the bus take you on a hilarious journey!Join the bus club and unlock a world of laughter and excitement.Ready, set, bus-tle!On the bus, every passenger is a potential friend and a hilarious story waiting to happen!Join us on the bus, where the laughter never ends!Time to buckle up and enjoy the ride!When life gives you a long bus ride, make it a karaoke party!Hopping on the fun-filled expressway!Taking a detour from boredom on this bus ride!Forget your worries, jump on the happiness bus, and let the good times roll!Welcome to the merry-go-round on wheels! Get ready for a whirlwind of playful moments and endless entertainment!Smile big, its time for a joyful bus journey!Warning: excessive laughter may occur during this bus ride.Bus travel: the ultimate test of patience and puzzle-solving skills during rush hour!Bus travel: where we learn to appreciate the unique fragrance of public transportation!Who needs a GPS when you have a bus driver with a great sense of humor?Bus-ted out laughing on this ride!Join us on the Bus of Happiness for a hilarious adventure!Creating unforgettable memories on this whimsical bus excursion.Time flies when youre having fun on a bus adventure!Lets roam the world one bus ride at a time, and leave a trail of laughter behind!Time flies when youre on a bus with friends.Hop on board and lets explore the world one bus stop at a time!Leave your stress at the bus stop and let the adventure begin!Fasten your seatbelts, folks! Its going to be a hilarious ride!When life gives you a bus ticket, its time to turn up the volume and dance in the aisles!Join the bus party and let the good times roll!Boarding the happiness express on this joyful bus ride.On the road again! Ready to embrace the bus life.Hopping on the laughter bus next stop: giggles.Leaving stress at the bus stop, were heading towards carefree adventures!Bus travel is the perfect excuse to unleash your inner child and play I Spy with all the passing scenery!Buckle up and get ready for a hilarious journey on the comedy bus!Forget the destination, lets enjoy the journey!Time to hit the road and enjoy the bumpy ride!All aboard the joy bus! Buckle up, sit back, and let the good times roll!On the road to giggles and good vibes!Finding joy in the little things, like catching the bus on time!Warning: Excessive laughter may cause bus seatmates to question your sanity!Bus travel: where every journey feels like a mini adventure.Hop on this bus for a ride that guarantees giggles and good times!On the road again! Who needs a plane when youve got a bus?Bus travel: where strangers become friends and sing-alongs are encouraged.Boarding the happiness express!Embrace the joy of bus travel and let your imagination run wild.Warning: excessive laughter and silly conversations may occur on this bus.Sit back, relax, and enjoy the comedic performance of fellow passengers on this bus!Strap in and get ready for a jolly journey full of laughter and good vibes.Who needs a roller coaster when youve got a crazy bus driver?When life gives you lemons, hop on a bus and make lemonade out of laughter!Time to channel our inner wanderlust and let the bus take us on a whimsical ride.Buckle up and prepare for some hilarious bus shenanigans!Road trippin with my bus squad!Sit back, relax, and enjoy the bus ride of a lifetime!Get ready to laugh your way through this hilarious bus ride!Get your ticket to a magical land where the view outside the window transforms into a moving picture show! All aboard the imagination express!When in doubt, hop on the bus and let the adventure begin!Forget about traffic jams, lets enjoy some sing-alongs on this bus ride!On this bus, were not just passengers, were a family of fun-seekers.Brace yourself for a bus-tastic adventure!Forget your worries, the happiness bus is here!Forget about traffic jams, just sit back and enjoy the bus drivers playlist!Bus travel: where the adventure begins!Buckle up, its time for a wild ride on the laughter express!Ready for some serious bus snacking and non-stop giggles? Lets go!Bus travel: the ultimate group adventure with endless selfie opportunities!The wheels on the bus go round and round and so does the laughter!Join us on the laughter express and enjoy the ride of a lifetime!Bus travel: where strangers become friends and every journey is a story waiting to be told.Taking a detour from boredom, next stop: fun!Warning: contagious laughter and unforgettable memories ahead. Bus travel mode ON!Buckle up for a wild ride filled with laughter.Hop on this bus and let the laughter begin!Sit back, relax, and let the bus driver do the steering. Were in for a wild ride!Bus travel: the road trip without the backseat arguments!Who needs a magic carpet when you have a magical bus? Let the fun begin!Jump on the laughter bus and lets cruise through a world of fun!Join us on this bus adventure and let your inner child run wild!Taking the scenic route to our next destination. Bus travel, here we come!Who needs a car when you can have a party on wheels? Bus travel all the way!Ready to embark on a laughter-filled expedition? Hop on the bus and lets go!Keep calm and enjoy the bus ride its a moving playground!Hopping on the bus, leaving worries behind like a distant bus stop!Sit back, relax, and let the bus take you on a whimsical journey filled with laughter and unforgettable memories!Bus travel: The perfect excuse for a mini party on wheels!Hop on the laughter express! This bus ride will keep you smiling all the way.Bus-ted out laughing, one mile at a time!Bus buddies forever!Warning: Bus travel may cause excessive laughter and newfound friendships!On the road again, with the bus as my best friend!Join the bus travel club and experience the world with a smile on your face and a skip in your step!No need to worry about parking, just park yourself on the bus and relax!Join us on this joyride of giggles and good times!Bus travel: Where every detour leads to an adventure.This bus has a one-way ticket to laughter-ville!Taking the scenic route and leaving all worries behind on this bus ride!Making memories on four wheels.Ready to embark on a hilarious journey? Lets get this bus party started!Ready to hit the road and roll with laughter?Join us on the happiness express guaranteed to make you smile from ear to ear!Getting lost is just part of the bus travel charm or so I hope!On the road again! All aboard the fun bus!Ready to roll on this wild ride!Boarding the happiness express, next stop: laughter!Ready to hop on the laughter bus? No tickets required!Keep calm and enjoy the bumpy ride! Its like being on a mini rollercoaster, but with better views!Bus travel: where every mile is a chance for adventure.Join us for a bus-tastic laughter ride!Who needs a plane when you can have a wheelie good time on the bus? Lets roll!Embrace the spontaneity of bus travel and let the adventure unfold!Life is a journey, enjoy the ride! Bus travel makes it even better.On this bus, were all one big happy and goofy family!Forget about traffic jams and stress, the bus is your ticket to carefree adventures and new friendships!Taking a scenic detour to laughter town on this bus ride!Get ready for a wild ride filled with laughter and good times!Let the bus be our ticket to a world of laughter, joy, and endless road trip games.Brace yourself for a bumpy road of laughter and good times on this bus.Join the adventure on wheels where every journey is a playful escapade!Boarding the bus to happy town next stop, giggles!Brace yourselves, were about to embark on a wild bus adventure!Bus travel: where strangers become travel buddies and stories unfold!Ready to embark on a magical bus journey filled with laughter and merriment?Feeling like a kid again, cruising on the bus!Hop on the happiness express, were headed to new horizons!Join me on the wacky rollercoaster ride that is bus travel!Bus travel: the perfect excuse to sing along to cheesy road trip songs!Forget traffic jams, lets enjoy the bus jams!Join the merry-go-round of laughter on this bus trip!Bus-tling with laughter and good times!Bus travel: the scenic route to happiness.Join us on this magical bus journey, where laughter is the fuel!Bus travel: the perfect excuse to embrace your inner child and make funny faces out the window.All aboard the fun bus! Let the adventure begin!Bus travel: the perfect excuse for a road trip full of smiles.Join the bus club and never have a dull ride again!Cant buy happiness, but you can buy a bus ticket and thats pretty close!Exploring the world one hilarious bus trip at a time!All aboard the laughter express! Get ready for some funny conversations and silly selfies on this bus journey!Jump on the bus and let the adventure unfold as we go with the flow!Navigating the world one bus stop at a time. Adventure awaits!Join us on this magical journey through the streets!Warning: This bus may cause contagious laughter and happy memories!When life gives you traffic, take a bus and turn it into an adventure!Welcome to the happiest bus ride in town!Brace yourselves for some wild bus adventures!Ready to embark on a bus-tastic adventure!Cruising through town with a smile on my face.Adventures await, hop on board!All aboard the Wheels on the Bus sing-along express!Brace yourself for a bus-tastic journey filled with laughter and good vibes!Warning: bus travel may cause uncontrollable laughter.Bus travel: The ultimate test of your Tetris skills when finding a seat.Making memories and friends on the bus. Who said travel had to be boring?Bus travel: Where every stop is an opportunity for funny adventures!Laughter, snacks, and good company the recipe for a perfect bus trip!Exploring new places, one bus stop at a time. Lets go!Hold on tight, its gonna be a wild bus ride!Bus travel: The perfect opportunity for a game of I-Spy.The journey is just as entertaining as the destination when youre on a bus!Bus travel: the best way to see the world and crack a few jokes.Hop on the giggle bus and let the good times roll!Taking the scenic route on the laughter express!Who needs a plane when you have a double-decker bus?Warning: Laughter may cause frequent stops on this bus trip!Sit back, relax, and enjoy the scenic route to happiness.Bringing the party to the bus.Join the joyride and let the bus take you to happy places!Getting lost in the adventure, one bus route at a time.Bus travel: the perfect opportunity to master the art of power napping!Catching smiles, not just buses!Who needs a roller coaster when you have a bumpy bus ride?Buckle up, everyone! Its time to kick back, relax, and enjoy the bus-tastic adventure ahead!Hop on this happiness vehicle and leave your worries at the next bus stop.This bus trip is like a mobile party with wheels.Brace yourselves, the bus is about to take us on a wild journey!Bus travel is the ultimate playground for creating hilarious memories and inside jokes that will last a lifetime! Get ready for some laughter therapy!Discovering new destinations, one bus trip at a time.When life gets bumpy, just remember the fun-filled rides on the bus!Get on board the smile-mobile and let the good times roll!Stepping on this bus means stepping into a world of laughter!Who needs a gym when you can work your core on a bumpy bus ride?Warning: excessive laughter and unforgettable memories guaranteed on this bus.Hop on board and let the hilarious antics begin! We promise laughter will be your constant companion!Who needs a plane when you can have a wild ride on the happy-go-lucky bus?Leave your worries at the bus stop, its playtime!Bus-ting out some serious dance moves on this ride!Bus travel: where memories are made, inside jokes are born, and laughter echoes through the aisles!Ready for a bus-ting good time!Join us for a wild ride filled with giggles and joy.Lets make memories as we travel together on the bus!Who needs a destination when you have a bus full of laughter?Ready to hop on the laughter express and enjoy the scenic route?Laughing, singing, and bonding on the bus.Ready to hit the road on the bus-t adventure of a lifetime!Ready to embark on a rolling adventure? All aboard the bus!Embrace the joy of bus travel: comfy seats, breathtaking views, and fellow passengers who become instant friends!When the wheels go round and round, the fun knows no bounds!Taking a break from adulting on this carefree bus expedition.Forget about traffic, take a detour on the joyful bus!Taking a detour from the daily grind on this bus adventure!Bus buddies and silly memories, the perfect combo!Join the bus-stop Olympics and see who can sprint the fastest to catch the bus!Dont worry, be bumpy lets make this bus trip a joy ride!On the road again, with a side of laughter.Ready to roll with the road trip crew!Bus travel: where the journey is just as entertaining as the destination.Who needs a destination when the journey is this much fun?Buckle up and get ready for some laugh-out-loud moments on this bus journey.No traffic can stop our good vibes on the bus!Bus rides: where strangers become temporary besties!Full tank of gas and hearts bursting with joy!Warning: this bus ride may cause uncontrollable bouts of laughter and endless fun!Rollin with my homies and strangers!Life is a highway, but the bus is a whole lot more fun!Taking a detour from the ordinary and hopping on the bus adventure!Who needs a plane when you can have a bus ride full of unexpected adventures?Ready to take the scenic route on the road trip express!On the road again, this time with four wheels and a whole lot of fun!No traffic can bring us down when were on a bus adventure.Embrace the adventure: bus travel is like a surprise road trip with strangers!Buckle up and let the bus take you on a laughter-filled joyride!No traffic jams can dampen our spirits on this bus full of laughter!Life is a journey, and a bus ride is just another opportunity for unforgettable moments and endless laughter!Happiness is riding the bus with your favorite travel buddies!Step into our magical bus and let the fun begin!Road trips are better when youre on a bus. Lets sing our hearts out!No worries, just hop on the happiness express!Join the bus bandwagon and lets make memories on the move!Warning: may cause uncontrollable laughter and an overwhelming urge to sing out loud!Smile, youre on the road to adventure with the wacky bus crew!Bus travel: where the journey is filled with giggles and good times.Who needs first class when you have a party bus?Warning: contagious giggles ahead, hop on!Brace yourselves, folks! Were about to embark on a wild ride of jokes and joy!Bus travel: the perfect opportunity to sing your heart out.Embracing the bumps and twists with laughter and cheer!All aboard the laughter bus next stop: giggles and good times!Bus travel: because life is too short to take everything so seriously. Lets enjoy the ride!Fasten your seatbelts and get ready for a hilarious ride on the comedy bus!Who needs a plane when you can enjoy scenic views and hilarious bus stories?Bus travel: Because life is too short for boring commutes!Forget about adulting for a while and let the bus take you on a carefree journey!Time to hop on the laughter bus and enjoy the ride!Buckle up, its time to embrace the bumpy, laughter-filled bus ride!Warning: Bus travel may result in uncontrollable laughter, unexpected friendships, and a whole lot of fun!Passport? Nah, Ive got my bus ticket to happiness! Unique Bus Travel CaptionsUnique bus travel captions offer an opportunity to inject a bit of fun and wit into your social media posts.Traveling by bus presents a unique perspective of the journey, allowing you to observe and enjoy the landscapes, the hustle and bustle of the cities, or the calm of the countryside in a way not possible with other modes of transport.Why not encapsulate your unique bus travel experience with an equally unique caption?It could be a humorous observation, a poignant reflection, or simply a statement of the joy of travel.Lets dive into some unique bus travel captions to get your creative wheels turning!Finding solace in the rhythmic hum of the bus, a soundtrack to my travels.Embracing the unpredictable moments of bus travel.The best views are seen from the window seat of a bus.In the pursuit of discovering new horizons.Being a wanderer with no set path, following wherever the bus takes me.Capturing the beauty of the world from the window seat of a bus.Discovering new places, making memories on the bus.From city to countryside, the magic of bus travel never fades.Taking the scenic route, and discovering hidden gems during my bus journey.Collecting memories and experiences, all aboard the bus.Embracing the unknown with every bus ride.Discovering the beauty of the world, one bus stop at a time.Embracing the journey and enjoying every bus stop.Unplugging and reconnecting with nature on a bus adventure.Witnessing the beauty of the world through bus window frames.Finding beauty in the passing landscapes.Discovering the hidden gems of the world, guided by the wheels of a bus.Immersed in wanderlust, fueled by bus rides.Exploring new horizons from the window seat of a moving bus.Unleashing my adventurous spirit as I explore new horizons through bus travel.Lost in the beauty of the world, found on a bus.Finding solace in the rhythmic hum of the wheels on the road during bus travel.Sitting back and enjoying the scenic views from the bus.Embracing the unknown on the open road, guided by a bus.The best stories are made while traveling on a bus.Lost in thought, gazing out the window as the bus takes me on a journey.Leaving footprints in every city we pass through.The world is your oyster, and the bus is your pearl.Stepping out of my comfort zone and onto the bus for an unforgettable journey.Embracing the freedom of the open road, all aboard the bus.Appreciating the beauty of the journey, not just the destination.The journey is just as beautiful as the destination.Making memories and friends on this bus trip.Going wherever the bus takes me, with no regrets.Life is better when youre on the road and the bus is your chariot.Adventures await as I embark on this bus journey.Leaving footprints in different cities, one bus station at a time.Catching scenic views from the window seat on a bus.Window seat views and wanderlust dreams.Creating memories on board and beyond.Chasing sunsets from the top deck, as the world passes by beneath me.Catching dreams on the open road.Collecting memories and experiences, mile by mile, on this bus journey.Adventures are better when shared, especially on a bus trip!Collect moments, not things, on a bus trip.Leaving footprints on the world, while traveling by bus.Escaping the ordinary, finding extraordinary on a bus.Enjoying the scenic views from the bus window as I travel the world.Collecting memories as I hop from one bus to another.Catching sunsets from the bus window.Finding beauty in the unexpected moments of bus travel.Collecting memories as I hop on and off buses.In love with the freedom that bus travel brings.Leave the driving to the bus driver and just enjoy the ride.Life is a journey, and today Im riding on a bus.Captivated by the charm of local buses and their vibrant culture.Finding new connections and stories along the bus route.Taking the scenic route on four wheels.Leaving footprints and memories along the way.Embracing the unknown, with a ticket in hand.Finding solace in the rhythm of the road while traveling by bus.Taking the scenic route on a bus trip is always worth it.Letting the road guide my soul.Collecting memories and bus tickets along the way.Creating unforgettable memories on a bus trip.Taking the scenic route with my window seat view.Captivated by the scenic views from the bus window.Appreciating the simple pleasures of watching the world go by from a bus window.Letting the journey unfold, one bus ride at a time.Collecting stories and adventures, one bus ride at a time.On the road again, adventure awaits.Embracing the serendipity of bus travel, and loving every moment.Lost in the rhythm of the road and the hum of the engine.Making memories on wheels, one destination at a time.Feeling the thrill of the open road as I explore by bus.Leaving footprints in every town I pass, while riding on wheels of freedom.Finding hidden gems with every bus stop.Adventures are waiting just around the corner.Discovering new places and faces on my bus travels.Collecting memories, not just bus tickets.Discovering hidden gems through the winding roads.Collecting stories from every stop along the way.Embracing the wanderlust on board.Escaping the routine and embracing the freedom of bus travel.Lost in the beauty of unknown destinations.Chasing sunsets from the window of a moving bus.On the road again, exploring new destinations through bus travel.Escaping the ordinary and discovering the extraordinary.Every bus journey is an opportunity for spontaneous adventure.Collecting stories from every bus stop I encounter.Leaving footprints across the world, one bus stop at a time.Embracing the journey, not just the destination, on this bus trip.Catching glimpses of picturesque landscapes from the bus window.Sharing laughter and stories with fellow bus travelers.Bus travel: the perfect way to meet new people and make lasting memories.Creating memories with every mile traveled.Discovering hidden gems through the window of a bus.Savoring the simple pleasures of bus travel: a good book, some music, and breathtaking landscapes.Unplugging from the world and connecting with the road.Capturing the beauty of the road less traveled.Let the wheels take me to new places and unforgettable experiences.Making connections and sharing stories with fellow bus travelers along the way.Uncovering hidden gems and making memories on the open road.The journey is just as important as the destination, bus travel makes it memorable.Feeling the thrill of wanderlust with every bus ride.On the road again, this time with a bus full of dreams.Creating memories on the go, while the bus carries me forward.Lost in my thoughts while the bus carries me forward.Embracing the journey, enjoying the view from the bus window.Every bus ride is an opportunity for serendipity.Collect moments, not things, and the bus takes me to them.Wanderlust and bus dust.Embracing the freedom of the open road on a bus trip.Taking the scenic route, one bus ride at a time.Exploring the world with a sense of curiosity and a bus ticket in hand.Captivated by the rhythm of the bus and the world passing by.Escaping the ordinary and embracing the extraordinary with bus travel.Unplugging from the chaos and reconnecting with the world through bus travel.Unforgettable memories made on this bus adventure.Adventures await, and the bus is my chariot.Collecting memories and experiences along the winding roads.The rhythm of the road, the melody of bus travel.Capturing the essence of a destination from the unique perspective of a bus traveler.Adventures are calling, and the bus is waiting.On the road again, just me and the open bus window.Creating memories on wheels.On the road again: Exploring the world one bus ride at a time.Hopping on a bus and leaving all worries behind.Seeing the world through a different lens, one bus stop at a time.The world is waiting, hop on a bus and go.Finding freedom in the open road and endless possibilities.Finding joy in the unexpected encounters on the bus.Adventures on wheels, let the bus take you places.Finding solace in the rhythm of the wheels and the hum of the engine.Unplugging from the world, plugging into the journey.Every bus ride is a chance to discover the world anew.Leaving footprints on new places, thanks to bus travel.Happiness is a window seat on a bus, watching the world go by.Life is a highway, lets ride it together.Rediscovering the joy of simple travel on a bus.Wanderlust on wheels, discovering hidden gems through bus travel.Infinite roads, endless possibilities.A ticket to freedom on the open road.Embracing the freedom of bus travel, no destination is too far.Making memories while on the move.Captivated by the beauty outside my bus window.Embracing the unknown as I hop on the bus to new destinations.Adventures are waiting at every bus stop.In love with the thrill of bus travel.Creating memories that will last a lifetime on board.Let the wheels take me to new destinations, bus travel style.Chasing sunsets and cityscapes from the bus window.Discovering hidden gems and local flavors on my bus travel expedition.Letting the wind guide us to new adventures.Appreciating the simple pleasures of bus travel.Feeling the thrill of the open road on a bus adventure.Embracing the freedom of bus travel and going wherever the road takes me.Chasing sunsets and making memories on the open road.Leaving behind the citys chaos, and finding tranquility on a bus.Life is a highway, and I choose to travel it by bus.Letting the rhythm of the bus wheels guide my wanderlust.Collecting memories on the road less traveled by bus.Lost in the rhythm of the wheels, finding myself on the journey.The open road and a bus window view, the perfect combination.Embracing the journey, wherever it takes me.Collecting memories, not miles, on a bus adventure.On the bus, going places, leaving worries behind.Life is a journey, and Im enjoying the ride on this bus!On the road again, embracing the freedom of bus travel.Taking the scenic route: Bus adventures await.Enjoying the scenic route from the comfort of a bus seat.Making memories as I travel from one bus station to the next.Unforgettable moments unfold on a bus journey.Every bus ride holds a story waiting to be told.Discovering hidden gems along the route of a bus journey.Finding adventure in the most unexpected places, even on a bus.Embarking on a journey with wheels and wanderlust.Adventure awaits, and Im

when she came home, she came home because she lived in my flat, not because we were lovers, and when we went out, she sometimes dressed up and sometimes didn't, depending on where we were going, but again, it was nothing whatsoever to do with me. Anyway, all this is by way of saying that the woman I saw out of the cab window inspired me and consoled me, momentarily: maybe I am not too old to provoke a trip from one part of London to another, and if I ever do have another date, and I arrange to meet that date in, say, Islington, and she has to come all the way from Stoke Newington, a journey of some three to four miles, I will thank her from the bottom of my wretched thirty-five-year-old heart. Nick Hornby (High Fidelity) There are countries in which the communal provision of housing, transport, education and health care is so inferior that inhabitants will naturally seek to escape involvement with the masses by barricading themselves behind solid walls. The desire for high status is never stronger than in situations where 'ordinary' life fails to answer a median need for dignity or comfort. Then there are communitiesfar fewer in number and typically imbued with a strong (often Protestant) Christian heritagewhose public realms exude respect in their principles and architecture, and whose citizens are therefore under less compulsion to retreat into a private domain. Indeed, we may find that some of our ambitions for personal glory fade when the public spaces and facilities to which we enjoy access are themselves glorious to behold; in such a context, ordinary citizenship may come to seem an adequate goal. In Switzerland's largest city, for instance, the need to own a car in order to avoid sharing a bus or train with strangers loses some of the urgency it has in Los Angeles or London, thanks to Zurich's superlative train network, which is clean, safe, warm and edifying in its punctuality and technical prowess. There is little reason to travel in an automotive cocoon when, for a fare of only a few francs, an efficient, stately tramway will provide transport from point A to point B at a level of comfort an emperor might have envied. One insight to be drawn from Christianity and applied to communal ethics is that, insofar as we can recover a sense of the preciousness of every human being and, even more important, legislate for spaces and manner that embody such a reverence in their makeup, then the notion of the ordinary will shed its darker associations, and, correspondingly, the desires to triumph and to be insulated will weaken, to the psychological benefit of all. Alain de Botton (Status Anxiety) When we were working on Jackass and I'd be traveling in the same bus, car, or van with Johnny Knoxville on road trips, he'd sometimes stick sedative pills in my food in the hope that they'd shut me up so he could enjoy some peace and quiet. Never once did it work. Each time, I think he was truly amazed at the doses of downers that failed to quiet me down. Stephen "Steve-O" Glover (Professional Idiot: A Memoir) Trekking means a travelling experience with a thrilling excitement. Amit Kalantri If there's anything that teaching teaches teachers, it's recognition of one's limits in reaching others. Call it the reach of the teach. For every writer, most of the world is deaf. Lucy once said, "Face it -it's a busy world out there." The bus travelers made clear the reader I hoped for was not just anyone but rather someone I'd like to travel with: tolerant, curious, sense of humored, lover of language, generous of spirit; in short, somebody I could learn from. In the Ghost, maybe that someone was the blue-roads rider -or was it a writer? Whoever it was, I had to address the reader as if a rider, for in the end, the final power in any story lies not in the mind of the teller but in the imagination of the listener. William Least Heat-Moon (Writing BLUE HIGHWAYS: The Story of How a Book Happened) There are men who carefully manoeuvre a large limousine out of the garage at eight o'clock every morning. Others leave an hour earlier, traveling in a middle-class sedan. Still others leave when it is not yet light, wearing overalls and carrying lunch boxes, to catch buses, subways, or trains to factories or building sites. By a trick of fate, it is always the latter, the poorest, who are exploited by the least attractive women. For, unlike women (who have an eye for money), men notice only woman's external appearance. Therefore, the more desirable women in their own class are always being snatched away from under their noses by men who happen to earn more. No matter what a particular man does or how he spends his day, he has one thing in common with all other men - he spends it in a degrading manner. And he himself does not gain by it. It is not his own livelihood that matters: he would have to struggle far less for that, since luxuries do not mean anything to him anyway it is the fact that he does it for others that makes him so tremendously proud. He will undoubtedly have a photograph of his wife and children on his desk, and will miss no opportunity to hand it around. No matter what a man's job may be - bookkeeper, doctor, bus driver, or managing director - every moment of his life will be spent as a cog in a huge and pitiless system - a system designed to exploit him to the utmost, to his dying day. (...) We have long ceased to play the games of childhood. As children, we became bored quickly and changed from one game to another. A man is like a child who is condemned to play the same game for the rest of his life. Esther Vilar (The Manipulated Man) The planets witnessing the appearance of a new creature now, ones that have already conquered all continents and almost every ecological niche. They travel in packs and are anemophilous, covering large distances without difficulty.Now I see them from the window of the bus, these airborne anemones, whole packs of them, roaming the desert. Individual specimens cling on tight to brittle little desert plants, fluttering noisily-perhaps this is the way they communicate.The experts say these plastic bags open up a whole new chapter of earthly existence, breaking natures age-old habits. Theyre made up of their surfaces exclusively, empty on the inside, and this historic forgoing of all content unexpectedly affords them great evolutionary benefits. Olga Tokarczuk (Flights) 1 The summer our marriage failed we picked sage to sweeten our hot dark car. We sat in the yard with heavy glasses of iced tea, talking about which seeds to sow when the soil was cool. Praising our large, smooth spinach leaves, free this year of Fusarium wilt, downy mildew, blue mold. And then we spoke of flowers, and there was a joke, you said, about old florists who were forced to make other arrangements. Delphiniums flared along the back fence. All summer it hurt to look at you. 2 I heard a woman on the bus say, He and I were going in different directions. As if it had something to do with a latitude or a pole. Trying to write down how love empties itself from a house, how a view changes, how the sign for infinity turns into a noose for a couple. Trying to say that weather weighed down all the streets we traveled on, that if gravel sinks, it keeps sinking. How can I blame you who kneeled day after day in wet soil, pulling slugs from the seedlings? You who built a ten-foot arch for the beans, who hated a bird feeder left unfilled. You who gave carrots to a gang of girls on bicycles. 3 On our last trip we drove through rain to a town lit with vacancies. Wed come to watch whales. At the dock we met five other couplesall of us fluorescent, waterproof, ready for the pitch and frequency of the motor that would lure these great mammals near. The boat chugged forwardtrailing a long, creamy wake. The captain spoke from a loudspeaker: In winter gray whales love Laguna Guerrero; its warm and calm, no killer whales gulp down their calves. Today well see them on their way to Alaska. If we get close enough, observe their eyestheyre bigger than baseballs, but can only look down. Whales can communicate at a distance of 300 milesbut its my guess theyre all saying, Can you hear me? His laughter crackled. When he told us Pink Floyd is slang for a whales two-foot penis, I stopped listening. The boat rocked, and for two hours our eyes were lost in the wavesbut no whales surfaced, blowing or breaching or expelling water through baleen plates. Again and again you patiently wiped the spray from your glasses. We smiled to each other, good troopers used to disappointment. On the way back you pointed at cormorants riding the waves you knew them by name: the Brants, the Pelagic, the double-breasted. I only said, Im sure whales were swimming under us by the dozens. 4 Trying to write that I loved the work of an argument, the exhaustion of forgiving, the next morning, washing our handprints off the wineglasses. How I loved sitting with our friends under the plum trees, in the white wire chairs, at the glass table. How you stood by the grill, delicately broiling the fish. How the dill grew tall by the window. Trying to explain how camellias spoil and bloom at the same time, how their perfume makes lovers ache. Trying to describe the ways sex darkens and dies, how two bodies can lie together, entwined, out of habit. Finding themselves later, tired, by a fire, on an old couch that no longer reassures. The night we eloped we drove to the rainforest and found ourselves in fog so thick our lights were useless. Theres no choice, you said, we must have faith in our blindness. How I believed you. Trying to imagine the road beneath us, we inched forward, honking, gently, again and again. Dina Ben-Lev The parking lot was almost empty, except for an old bus from which a load of senior citizens were disembarking. The bus was from the Calvary Baptist Church in someplace like Firecracker, Georgia, or Bareassed, Alabama. The old people were noisy and excited, like schoolchildren, and pushed in front of me at the ticket booth, little realizing that I wouldn't hesitate to give an old person a shove, especially a Baptist. Why is it, I wondered, that old people are always so self-centered and excitable? But I just smiled benignly and stood back, comforted by the thought that soon they would be dead. Bill Bryson (The Lost Continent: Travels in Small-Town America) Owing to the corner pick-up stops required in any case by buses, the short signal frequencies interfere with bus travel time less than long signal frequencies. These same shorter frequencies, unstaggered, constantly hold up and slow down private transportation, which would thereby be discouraged from using these particular streets. In turn, this would mean still less interference and more speed for buses. Jane Jacobs (The Death and Life of Great American Cities) Coming into River City by bus would not have been my first choice. I didnt have much choice in the way of travel unless I wanted to drive and thats a task I hate doing, especially interstate. The equipment Frank Zafiro (Some Degree of Murder (River City Crime #5)) When you need big and serious help, people who are emotionally close to you wont be able to help you even if they want to. When you fall in trouble, they will have their own trouble because emotionally close people have an equilibrium of Karma with each other. That means, they and you are travelling in the same bus as far as Karma is concerned. When it breaks down, people who are not very close to you will come to your rescue. Shunya Imagine how safe it would feel to know that no one could ever commit a crime of violence and go unnoticed, ever again. Imagine what it would mean to us to know know for certain that the plane or the bus were travelling on is properly maintained, that the teacher who looks after our children doesnt have ugly secrets. All it would cost is our privacy, and to be honest who really cares about that? What secrets would you need to keep from a mathematical construct without a heart? From a card index? Why would it matter? And there couldnt be any abuse of the system, because the system would be built not to allow it. Its the pathway were taking now, that weve been on for a while. Nick Harkaway (Gnomon) The trees might have been old growth the way they towered over the road, blocking out the sun and covering everything in gloomy shadows. The breeze flowing into the bus's open windows turned suddenly cold, its dampness sharp against the skin. Haruki Murakami (Norwegian Wood) A snake charmer was travelling in a bus. He asked for 21 tickets from bus conductor. On being asked why, he replied, Whenever I open my basket and bring out the snake, 20 people also come out to see it. So I have 20 people in my basket. That should be the mindset of a meditator. Enjoy this world as long as you want but when you want to meditate, you should be able to realize that all the people and things around you are all in your head. You should be able to wrap it all up and put it back in the basket. Shunya Hey! Monkey! Over here! one of the tourists called. The reverent atmosphere burst like a balloon. The orang-utan paused and looked back at them. Her face was long and grave, as if wondering how anyone could be such an idiot. Then she turned away again and disappeared into the trees. Hah! The man clapped his hands, very pleased with himself. Then: What? as he noticed the expressions on some of the faces around him. I made her look, didnt I? We travel for three hours in a hot bus, you want to see something at the other end! Bear Grylls (Tracks of the Tiger (Mission Survival #4)) The bus stops right in front of our house and takes me day to day, week to week, and month to month of the same girls saying the same things. But at the end of March, as I stand on the stage, accepting my award for receiving 100 percent in every class for the whole month, I catch a glimpse of myself in the certificate's shiny gold stamp and finger my baby hair back away from my face. I know I'm not going to get stuck on the bus with those girls. I'm going to travel places too far for them to see, miles and miles outside of being black, past the snap of their fingers with the complementary 'Baby, boom,' 'Baby, pop,' or 'Baby, please,' past anything they say about me until I can feel them so far behind that I can look back and see stupid little girls, still occasionally talking their smack, pushing me on. Liara Tamani (Calling My Name) Art is supposed to reflect your journey through real life. Your discovery of your character in solitude and around other people, the moments of clarity when you feel loved and the moment when your heart breaks so much that you can hear it crack. When you run careless and free on open fields and when you're struggling on your way home on the bus. This is what makes you a real artist. Experiences, moments, stories. Falling recklessly in love, losing someone you love and then learning to belong to yourself again. Going to new places, meeting new people, driving in the middle of the night on empty streets. Going to the ocean and staying there until 6 a.m, smoking cigarettes and talking about roses and butterflies. These are the things that will give you something worth writing about, worth singing about, worth creating art around. Charlotte Eriksson (Empty Roads & Broken Bottles: in search for The Great Perhaps) When you are traveling by bus, it is always difficult to decide whether you should sit in a seat by the window, a seat on the aisle, or a seat in the middle. If you take an aisle seat, you have the advantage of being able to stretch your legs whenever you like, but you have the disadvantage of people walking by you and they can accidentally step on your toes or spill something on your clothing. If you take a window seat, you have the advantage of getting a clear view of the scenery, but you have the disadvantage of watching insects die as they hit the glass. If you take a middle seat, you have neither of these advantages, and you have the added disadvantage of people leaning all over you when they fall asleep. You can see at once why you should always arrange to hire a limousine or rent a mule rather than take the bus to your destination. Lemony Snicket (The Vile Village (A Series of Unfortunate Events, #7)) This has got to be the most poorly named town I've ever visited. There is absolutely no sign of anything even remotely enchanting about it. It's one of the worst cases of false advertising I've seen.I've traveled a lot.Done considerable time in my share of dead-end dumps. Or at least that's what I thought until I came here.I mean,where do people shop for clothing and food?Where do the teens all hang out-the ones who haven't already hopped the first bus out of this godforsaken place?And,more important,where do I catch that very same bus-how soon 'til it leaves? Alyson Noel (Fated (Soul Seekers, #1)) The road was wet with rain, black and shiny like oilskin. The reflection of the street lamps wallowed like yellow jelly-fish. A bus was approaching - a bus to Piccadilly, a bus to the never-never land - a bus to death or glory. I found neither. I found something which haunts me still. The great bus swayed as it sped. The black street gleamed. Through the window a hundred faces fluttered by as though the leaves of a dark book were being flicked over. And I sat there, with a sixpenny ticket in my hand. What was I doing! Where was I going? ("Same Time, Same Place") Mervyn Peake (Weird Shadows From Beyond: An Anthology of Strange Stories) On that bus, I had a lot of miles to stare out the window and think about my journey. About expectations. About destinations. I had wanted my spirit quest to answer questions for me. More than that, I needed it to reveal my questions to me, then answer them. What a burden to put on travel, which in itself is ignorant and indifferent. It becomes so hard to just enjoy the thing as it happens. We make the journey about arrival, not travel. We are so goal focused. We are the dog that won't stop paddling as long as he sees the shore. But, man, my shore had been hidden by the fog for so long. Jedidiah Jenkins (To Shake the Sleeping Self: A Journey from Oregon to Patagonia, and a Quest for a Life with No Regret) But more usually I find that age has bestowed a kind of comfortable anonymity. We are not especially interesting, by and large--waiting for a bus, walking along the street; younger people are busy sizing up one another, in the way that children in a park will only register other children. We are not exactly invisible, but we are not noticed, which I rather like; it leaves me free to do what a novelist does anyway, listen and watch, but with the added spice of feeling a little as though I am some observant time-traveller, on the edge of things, bearing witness to the customs of another age. Penelope Lively (Ammonites And Leaping Fish: A Life In Time) In subsequent experiences I frequently found the mothers of schizophrenic children to be extraordinarily narcissistic individuals like Mrs. X. This is not to say that such mothers are always narcissistic or that narcissistic mothers cant raise non-schizophrenic children. Schizophrenia is an extremely complex disorder, with obvious genetic as well as environmental determinants. But one can imagine the depth of confusion in Susans childhood produced by her mothers narcissism, and one can objectively see this confusion when actually observing narcissistic mothers interact with their children. On an afternoon when Mrs. X. was feeling sorry for herself Susan might have come home from school bringing some of her paintings the teacher had graded A. If she told her mother proudly how she was progressing in art, Mrs. X. might well respond: Susan, go take a nap. You shouldnt get yourself so exhausted over your work in school. The school system is no good anymore. They dont care for children anymore. On the other hand, on an afternoon when Mrs. X. was in a very cheerful mood Susan might have come home in tears over the fact that she had been bullied by several boys on the school bus, and Mrs. X. could say: Isnt it fortunate that Mr. Jones is such a good bus driver? He is so nice and patient with all you children and your roughhousing. I think you should be sure to give him a nice little present at Christmastime. Since they do not perceive others as others but only as extensions of themselves, narcissistic M. Scott Peck (The Road Less Traveled: A New Psychology of Love, Traditional Values and Spiritual Growth) Relationships are physics. Time transforms things- it has to, because the change from me to we means clearing away the fortifications you'r put up around your old personality. Living with Susannah made me feel as if I started riding Einstein's famous theoretical bus. Here's my understanding of that difficult idea, nutshelled: if you're riding a magic Greyhound, equipped for light-speed travel, you'll actually live though less time than will any pedestrians whom the bus passes by. So, for a neighbor on the street with a stopwatch, the superfast bus will take two hours to travel from Point A to Point B. But where you're on that Greyhound, and looking at the wipe of the world out those rhomboidial coach windows, the same trip will take just under twenty-four minutes. Your neighbor, stopwatch under thumb, will have aged eighty-six percent more than you have. It's hard to fathom. But I think it's exactly what adult relationships do to us: on the outside, years pass, lives change. But inside, it's just a day that repeats. You and your partner age at the same clip; it seems not time has gone by. Only when you look up from your relationship- when you step off the bus, feel the ground under your shoes- do you sense the sly, soft absurdity of romance physics. Darin Strauss (Half a Life) The French abhor drafts. They do not like the feel of the courant d'air, which is why they do not take it kindly when a foreigner opens a window on a train or a bus, which is probably why all the windows on the bus to Giverny were locked. Never think that, when you let in some fresh air in France, the natives won't hate you for it. Vivian Swift (Le Road Trip: A Traveler's Journal of Love and France) On our way down, we passed a two-story villa, hidden in a thicket of Chinese parasol trees, magnolia, and pines. It looked almost like a random pile of stones against the background of the rocks. It struck me as an unusually lovely place, and I snapped my last shot. Suddenly a man materialized out of nowhere and asked me in a low but commanding voice to hand over my camera. He wore civilian clothes, but I noticed he had a pistol. He opened the camera and exposed my entire roll of film. Then he disappeared, as if into the earth. Some tourists standing next to me whispered that this was one of Mao's summer villas. I felt another pang of revulsion toward Mao, not so much for his privilege, but for the hypocrisy of allowing himself luxury while telling his people that even comfort was bad for them. After we were safely out of earshot of the invisible guard, and I was bemoaning the loss of my thirty-six pictures, Jin-ming gave me a grin: "See where goggling at holy places gets you!" We left Lushan by bus. Like every bus in China, it was packed, and we had to crane our necks desperately trying to breathe. Virtually no new buses had been built since the beginning of the Cultural Revolution, during which time the urban population had increased by several tens of millions. After a few minutes, we suddenly stopped. The front door was forced open, and an authoritative-looking man in plainclothes squeezed in. "Get down! Get down!" he barked. "Some American guests are coming this way. It is harmful to the prestige of our motherland for them to see all these messy heads!" We tried to crouch down, but the bus was too crowded. The man shouted, "It is the duty of everyone to safeguard the honor of our motherland! We must present an orderly and dignified appearance! Get down! Bend your knees!" Suddenly I heard Jin-ming's booming voice: "Doesn'T Chairman Mao instruct us never to bend our knees to American imperialists?" This was asking for trouble. Humor was not appreciated. The man shot a stern glance in our direction, but said nothing. He gave the bus another quick scan, and hurried off. He did not want the "American guests' to witness a scene. Any sign of discord had to be hidden from foreigners. Wherever we went as we traveled down the Yangtze we saw the aftermath of the Cultural Revolution: temples smashed, statues toppled, and old towns wrecked. Litfie evidence remained of China's ancient civilization. But the loss went even deeper than this. Not only had China destroyed most of its beautiful things, it had lost its appreciation of them, and was unable to make new ones. Except for the much-scarred but still stunning landscape, China had become an ugly country. Jung Chang (Wild Swans: Three Daughters of China) I probably should say that this is what makes you a good traveler in my opinion, but deep down I really think this is just universal, incontrovertible truth. There is the right way to travel, and the wrong way. And if there is one philanthropic deed that can come from this book, maybe it will be that I teach a few more people how to do it right. So, in short, my list of what makes a good traveler, which I recommend you use when interviewing your next potential trip partner: 1. You are open. You say yes to whatever comes your way, whether its shots of a putrid-smelling yak-butter tea or an offer for an Albanian toe-licking. (How else are you going to get the volcano dust off?) You say yes because it is the only way to really experience another place, and let it change you. Which, in my opinion, is the mark of a great trip. 2. You venture to the places where the tourists arent, in addition to hitting the must-sees. If you are exclusively visiting places where busloads of Chinese are following a woman with a flag and a bullhorn, youre not doing it. 3. You are easygoing about sleeping/eating/comfort issues. You dont change rooms three times, youll take an overnight bus if you must, you can go without meat in India and without vegan soy gluten-free tempeh butter in Bolivia, and you can shut the hell up about it. 4. You are aware of your travel companions, and of not being contrary to their desires/needs/schedules more often than necessary. If you find that you want to do things differently than your companions, you happily tell them to go on without you in a way that does not sound like youre saying, This is a test. 5. You can figure it out. How to read a map, how to order when you cant read the menu, how to find a bathroom, or a train, or a castle. 6. You know what the trip is going to cost, and can afford it. If you cant afford the trip, you dont go. Conversely, if your travel companions cant afford what you can afford, you are willing to slum it in the name of camaraderie. P.S.: Attractive single people almost exclusively stay at dumps. If youre looking for them, dont go posh. 7. You are aware of cultural differences, and go out of your way to blend. You dont wear booty shorts to the Western Wall on Shabbat. You do hike your bathing suit up your booty on the beach in Brazil. Basically, just be aware to show the culturally correct amount of booty. 8. You behave yourself when dealing with local hotel clerks/train operators/tour guides etc. Whether its for selfish gain, helping the reputation of Americans traveling abroad, or simply the spreading of good vibes, you will make nice even when faced with cultural frustrations and repeated smug not possibles. This was an especially important trait for an American traveling during the George W. years, when the world collectively thought we were all either mentally disabled or bent on world destruction. (One anecdote from that dark time: in Greece, I came back to my table at a caf to find that Emma had let a nearby [handsome] Greek stranger pick my camera up off our table. He had then stuck it down the front of his pants for a photo. After he snapped it, he handed the camera back to me and said, Show that to George Bush. Which was obviously extra funny because of the word bush.) 9. This last rule is the most important to me: you are able to go with the flow in a spontaneous, non-uptight way if you stumble into something amazing that will bump some plan off the days schedule. So you missed the freakin waterfallyou got invited to a Bahamian familys post-Christening barbecue where you danced with three generations of locals in a backyard under flower-strewn balconies. You won. Shut the hell up about the waterfall. Sally Kristin Newman (What I Was Doing While You Were Breeding) The total average cost of driving, including depreciation, maintenance, and insurance, runs about 61 cents a mile, and since the average automobile used for commuting to work contains only 1.1 people, every commute costs a little more than 55 cents per passenger mile. This means that, if youre an automobile commuter traveling twenty-five miles each way to work, youre spending around $30 a day for the privilege, not including the cost, if there is one, to park. Youre also spending an hour every day for which, unless youre a cabbie or bus driver yourself, youre not getting paid, and during which youre not doing anything productive at all. For the average American, thats another $24. In transportation, time really is money. Samuel I. Schwartz (Street Smart: The Rise of Cities and the Fall of Cars) In the same library book that taught me about Theia and how the moon was made, I read that Earth travels two hundred million miles around the sun between fall and spring. Some people die without ever having left their hometown, and yet they could be ninety million miles from where they were born. We're all just ants, riding a bus on a highway too long to comprehend. Jack Heath (Hangman (Timothy Blake, #1)) If in doubt about what to do in a place, just start walking through your new environment. Walk until your day becomes interestingeven if this means wandering out of town and strolling the countryside. Eventually youll see a scene or meet a person that makes your walk worthwhile. If you get lost in the process, just take a bus or taxi to a local landmark and find your way back to your hotel from there. Rolf Potts (Vagabonding: An Uncommon Guide to the Art of Long-Term World Travel) They are taking away all the nice things there because they are impractical, as if that were reason enough the red phone-boxes, the pound note, those open London buses that you can leap on and off. There is almost no experience in life that makes you look and feel more suave than jumping on or off a moving London bus. But they arent practical. They require two men (one to drive and one to stop thugs from kicking the crap out of the Pakistani gentleman at the back) and that is uneconomical, so they have to go. And before long there will be no more milk in bottles delivered to the doorstep or sleepy rural pubs and the countryside will be mostly shopping centres and theme parks. Forgive me. I dont mean to get upset. But you are taking my world away from me, piece by little piece, and sometimes it just pisses me off. Sorry. Bill Bryson (The Lost Continent: Travels in Small-Town America (Bryson Book 12)) Lev took out a cigarette and stuck it between his lips and the woman sitting next to him a plump contained person with moles like splashes of mud on her face said quickly "I'm sorry but there is no smoking allowed on this bus." Lev knew this had known it in advance had tried to prepare himself mentally for the long agony of it. But even an unlit cigarette was a companion -something to hold on to something that had promise in it -and all he could be bothered to do now was to nod just to show the woman that he'd heard what she'd said reassure her that he wasn't going to cause trouble because there they would have to sit for fifty hours or more side by side with their separate aches and dreams like a married couple. They would hear each other's snores and sighs smell the food and drink each had brought with them note the degree to which each was fearful or unafraid make short forays into conversation. And then later when they finally arrived in London they would probably separate with barely a word or a look walk out into a rainy morning each alone and beginning a new life. And Lev thought how all of this was odd but necessary and already told him things about the world he was traveling to a world in which he would break his back working -if only that work could be found. Rose Tremain (The Road Home) By necessity, we are direct and swift in speech and movement. This is the true dynamic that underlies our apocryphal rudeness. Also true: we do not make eye contact. Neither do we encourage it. Consider the number of humans a New Yorker will pass on a given day on the subway, in a train or bus terminal, in an office or simply walking down the street. To facilitate speed and minimize drama, its productive to keep ones eyes focused ahead. Gina Greenlee (Postcards and Pearls:Life Lessons from Solo Moments in New York) Davids and Annas car was the only way I could make it, theres no bus and no train and I never hitch. Theyre doing me a favor, which they disguised by saying it would be fun, they like to travel. But my reason for being here embarrasses them, they dont understand it. They all disowned their parents long ago, the way you are supposed to: Joe never mentions his mother and father, Anna says hers were nothing people and David calls his The Pigs. Margaret Atwood (Surfacing) Woodard was riding at the back of a Greyhound bus, because that is where Black people traveling through the South sat in 1946, no matter what they had done for their country. He proudly wore his green army uniform. Three stripes on each arm showed his rank. He had four medals pinned on his chest. There was a Good Conduct Medal, an American Campaign Medal, a World War II Victory Medal, and a battle star Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal. He was awarded the last one for bravery. Harry Dunn (Standing My Ground: A Capitol Police Officer's Fight for Accountability and Good Trouble After January 6th) Did you know there was a serious bus crash in the centre of London the same day as the terror attacks in Paris? Almost as many people were killed as in Paris. Norwegians who had friends in Paris started calling, worried they might be among the dead. But no one was particularly worried about their friends in London. After the terror attacks people were frightened of going to Paris, even though the police there were on high alert. No one was worried about travelling by bus in London even though traffic safety hadnt improved. Jo Nesb (The Thirst (Harry Hole, #11)) somewhere along the dust-chocked Guatemalan road between...and ...was where I confirmed that I preferred traveling around the slow, bone-rattling way: by bus,with ordinary people. The bus we were riding in had been repainted in bright reds. The inside was colorful too: the seats had springs popping out of the upholstery, and the floor was caked with dirt and garbage. Chickens, some tied in bunches and others wandering loose, squawked noisily. Bouncing along a road to a place I had never been, and would never go back to, suddenly felt exciting, liberating even Chesa Boudin (Gringo) Goddamn I hated waiting. Waiting for a bus. Waiting for a train. Waiting for a taxi. Waiting for a plane. Waiting to get to a destination. Waiting for something interesting to happen. Some people tolerated the waiting; I didnt. And when something finally happened, it was rarely as good as you expected it to be because you had made it seem much better in your head while you were waiting. Moreover, since we tended to borrow joy from the future in order to make the present more palatable, this made the already unlikely future even less enjoyable when it arrived. If it ever did. Keijo Kangur (I Hate Traveling) The ride back to Kathmandu was comfortable and relaxing. There were more overturned trucks (the gas-powered ones seem to tip the most often, Im surprised there werent more explosions), goats being herded across the highway by ancient women, children playing games in traffic, private cars and buses alike pulling over in the most inconvenient places for a picnic or public bath, and best of all the suicidal overtaking maneuvers (or what we would call passing) by our bus and others while going downhill at incredible speeds or around hairpin turns uphill with absolutely no power left to actually get around the other vehicle. Jennifer S. Alderson (Notes of a Naive Traveler: Nepal and Thailand) Woodard was riding at the back of a Greyhound bus, because that is where Black people traveling through the South sat in 1946, no matter what they had done for their country. He proudly wore his green army uniform. Three stripes on each arm showed his rank. He had four medals pinned on his chest. There was a Good Conduct Medal, an American Campaign Medal, a World War II Victory Medal, and a battle star Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal. He was awarded the last one for bravery. When the bus arrived at a rest stop in a South Carolina town now known as Batesburg-Leesville, Police Chief Lynwood Shull and his officers dragged Woodard off the bus. The bus driver hadnt liked the way Woodard asked to use the restroom fifty-four miles back, outside of Augusta. So, when the bus got to the town, the driver called the police, even though he and Woodard hadnt shared two words since that stop. The police demanded to see Woodards discharge papers. Then the cops forced him into an alley, where they beat him savagely. For good measure, the police chief used his baton to gouge Woodards eye sockets until both eyeballs ruptured beyond repair. Woodard was blind from that day forward. He was twenty-seven. And remember, all this happened while he was wearing the very uniform that identified his service to his country Harry Dunn (Standing My Ground: A Capitol Police Officer's Fight for Accountability and Good Trouble After January 6th) You know how they say Black Flag got in a van, and they brought punk rock to the world? The Strokes got on a bus, and they brought downtown cool to the world. Along with the Internet, they were changing everything, not just music. They were changing attitudes. The Strokes were making New York travel with them. I saw kids in Connecticut and Maine and Philadelphia and DC looking like they had just been drinking on Avenue A all night. Sixteen-year-old kids in white belts and Converse Chuck Taylors with the greasy hairhair that had been clean a week ago. Those kids had probably never even smelled the inside of a thrift store before Is This It came out. They found a band that they wanted to be like. They found their band. APRIL Lizzy Goodman (Meet Me in the Bathroom: Rebirth and Rock and Roll in New York City 2001-2011) He wants to hold himself to this and not just disappear into the underground, burying himself beneath a city he no long looks at. Tomorrow he'll walk or take a bus there must be a bus that follows a direct route across the city from his house to his work instead of describing the peculiar horseshoe around which he travels every day beneath the earth he will make a journey overland, allowing him to look up and take stock of all that each street has to offer. He will roam from one side of town to the other, like a treasure seeker but with no map or coordinates, with no references or clues, leaving chance to do its work, letting an invisible hand carry him through the city, guiding his determination to rediscover something that, until recently, he didn't even realize he had lost. Claudia Pieiro (Las grietas de Jara) Over the years, I have grown to love airports, despite all the travel inconveniences which are getting worse every year. I dont know why I have this strong desire to depart; to always be somewhere else. Maybe getting displaced and being forced out of my home as a result of war has turned me into a permanent nomad? Since I left Iraq for the first time in 2005, I almost always have a plane, bus, or train ticket to go somewhere. Sometimes I think of the mothers who abandon their unwanted babies at the doors of churches and mosques. I imagine that my mother, too, had left me at the door of an airport with a plane ticket instead of a pacifier in my mouth! And since then, I have been moving everywhere and arriving nowhere. Could it be that disillusion takes place precisely at the moment we arrive at a certain destination? Louis Yako And at this very moment, like a miracle, the rail-bus appeared. We waved our arms frantically, hardly daring to hope that it would stop. It did stop. We scrambled thankfully on board.That is the irony of travel. You spend your boyhood dreaming of a magic, impossibly distant day when you will cross the Equator, when your eyes will behold Quito. And then, in the slow prosaic process of life, that day undramatically dawnsand finds you sleepy, hungry and dull. The Equator is just another valley; you arent sure which and you dont much care. Quito is just another railroad station, with fuss about baggage and taxis and tips. And the only comforting reality, amidst all this picturesque noisy strangeness, is to find a clean pension run by Czech refugees and sit down in a cozy Central European parlor to a lunch of well-cooked Wiener Schnitzel. Christopher Isherwood (The Condor And The Cows: A South American Travel Diary) I have learned this for certain: if discontent is your disease, travel is medicine. It resensitizes. It open you up to see outside the patterns you follow. Because new places require new learning. It forces your childlike self back into action. When you are a kid, everything is new. You don't know what's under each rock, or up the creek. So, you look. You notice because you need to. The world is new. This, I believe, is why time moves so slowly as a child - why school days creep by and summer breaks stretch on. Your brain is paying attention to every second. It must as it learns that patters of living. Ever second has value.But as you get older, and the patterns become more obvious, time speeds up. Especially once you find your groove in the working world. The layout of your days becomes predictable, a routine, and once your brain reliably knows what's next, it reclines and closes its eyes. Time pours through your hands like sand.But travel has a way of shaking the brain awake. When I'm in a new place, I don't know what's next, even if I've read all the guidebooks and followed the instructions of my friends. I can't know a smell until I've smelled it. I can't know the feeling of a New York street until I've walked it. I can't feel the hot exhaust of the bus by reading about it. I can't smell the food stands and the cologne and the spilled coffee. Not until I go and know it in its wholeness. But once I do, that awakened brain I had as a kid, with wide eyes and hands touching everything, comes right back. This brain absorbs the new world with gusto. And on top of that, it observes itself. It watches the self and parses out old reasons and motives. The observation is wide. Healing is mixed in. Jedidiah Jenkins (To Shake the Sleeping Self: A Journey from Oregon to Patagonia, and a Quest for a Life with No Regret) If this isn't a guidebook, what is it? A book of sermons, perhaps.I preach that air travel be scaled back, as a start, to the level of twenty years ago, further reductions to be considered after all the Boeing engineers have been retrained as turkey ranchers.The state Game Department should establish a season on helicopters fifty-two weeks a year, twenty-four hours a day, no bag limit.Passenger trains must be restored, as a start, to the service of forty years ago and then improved from there.The Gypsy Bus System must not be regularized (the government would regulate it to death) but publicized cautiously through the underground.I would discourage, if not ban, trekking to Everest base camp and flying over the Greenland Icecap. Generally, people should stay home. Forget gaining a little knowledge about a lot and strive to learn about a little. Harvey Manning (Walking the Beach to Bellingham (Northwest Reprints)) The school bus didn't actually go all the way out to the edge of Canyon Shadows, where Boris lived. It was a twenty minute walk to his house from the last stop, in blazing heat, through streets awash with sand. Though there were plenty of Foreclosure and "For Sale" signs on my street (at night, the sound of a car radio travelled for miles) still, I was not aware quite how eerie Canyon Shadows got at its farthest reaches: a toy town, dwindling out at desert's edge, under menacing skies. Most of the houses looked as if they had never been lived in. Others unfinished had raw-edged windows without glass in them; they were covered with scaffolding and grayed with blown sand, with piles of concrete and yellowing construction material out front. The boarded-up windows gave them a blind, battered, uneven look, as of faces beaten and bandaged. As we walked, the air of abandonment grew more and more disturbing, as if we were roaming some planet depopulated by radiation or disease. Donna Tartt (The Goldfinch) The school bus didn't actually go all the way out to the edge of Canyon Shadows, where Boris lived. It was a twenty minute walk to his house from the last stop, in blazing heat, through streets awash with sand. Though there were plenty of Foreclosure and "For Sale" signs on my street (at night, the sound of a car radio travelled for miles) -- still, I was not aware quite how eerie Canyon Shadows got at its farthest reaches: a toy town, dwindling out at desert's edge, under menacing skies. Most of the houses looked as if they had never been lived in. Others -- unfinished -- had raw-edged windows without glass in them; they were covered with scaffolding and grayed with blown sand, with piles of concrete and yellowing construction material out front. The boarded-up windows gave them a blind, battered, uneven look, as of faces beaten and bandaged. As we walked, the air of abandonment grew more and more disturbing, as if we were roaming some planet depopulated by radiation or disease. Donna Tartt (The Goldfinch) On the bus, I pull out my book. It's the best book I've ever read, even if I'm only halfway through. It's called Jane Eyre by Charlotte Bront, with two dots over the e. Jane Eyre lives in England in Queen Victoria's time. She's an orphan who's taken in by a horrid rich aunt who locks her in a haunted room to punish her for lying, even though she didn't lie.Then Jane is sent to a charity school, where all she gets to eat is burnt porridge and brown stew for many years. But she grows up to be clever, slender, and wise anyway.Then she finds work as a governess in a huge manor called Thornfield, because in England houses have names. At Thornfield, the stew is less brown and the people less simple.That's as far as I've gotten...Diving back into Jane Eyre...Because she grew up to be clever, slender and wise, no one calls Jane Eyre a liar, a thief or an ugly duckling again. She tutors a young girl, Adle, who loves her, even though all she has to her name are three plain dresses. Adle thinks Jane Eyre's smart and always tells her so.Even Mr. Rochester agrees. He's the master of the house, slightly older and mysterious with his feverish eyebrows. He's always asking Jane to come and talk to him in the evenings, by the fire. Because she grew up to be clever, slender, and wise, Jane Eyre isn't even all that taken aback to find out she isn't a monster after all...Jane Eyre soon realizes that she's in love with Mr. Rochester, the master of Thornfield. To stop loving him so much, she first forces herself to draw a self-portrait, then a portrait of Miss Ingram, a haughty young woman with loads of money who has set her sights on marrying Mr. Rochester.Miss Ingram's portrait is soft and pink and silky.Jane draws herself: no beauty, no money, no relatives, no future. She show no mercy. All in brown.Then, on purpose, she spends all night studying both portraits to burn the images into her brain for all time.Everyone needs a strategy, even Jane Eyre...Mr. Rochester loves Jane Eyre and asks her to marry him.Strange and serious, brown dress and all, he loves her.How wonderful, how impossible.Any boy who'd love a sailboat-patterned, swimsuited sausage who tames rabid foxes would be wonderful. And impossible. Just like in Jane Eyre, the story would end badly.Just like in Jane Eyre, she'd learn the boy already has a wife as crazy as a kite, shut up in the manor tower, and that even if he loves the swimsuited sausage, he can't marry her.Then the sausage would have to leave the manor in shame and travel to the ends of the earth, her heart in a thousand pieces...Oh right, I forgot. Jane Eyre returns to Thornfield one day and discovers the crazy-as-a-kite wife set the manor on fire and did Mr. Rochester some serious harm before dying herself.When Jane shows up at the manor, she discovers Mr. Rochester in the dark, surrounded by the ruins of his castle.He is maimed, blind, unkempt.And she still loves him.He can't believe it.Neither can I.Something like that would never happen in real life.Would it?... You'll see, the story ends well. Fanny Britt (Jane, the Fox & Me) To return to central Rome, its another two miles north along a busy stretch of road, not recommended on foot or bike. Instead, catch bus #118 from the bus stop about 75 yards past Domine Quo Vadis Church (across from the TI). Bus #118 makes several interesting stops (see below) on its way to the Piramide Metro stop. (Note that another bus, the #218, also goes from here to San Giovanni in Laterano.) For those with more energy, theres more to see, especially if youre renting a bike and want to just get away from it all. Other Sights on or near the Appian Way Consider these diversions if you have the time and interest. More of the Appian Way: Heading south (away from downtown Rome), past the Tomb of Cecilia Metella, youll find the best-preserved part of the Appian Wayquieter, less touristed, and lined with cypresses, pines, and crumbling tombs. Its all downhill after the first few hundred yards. On a bike, youll travel over lots of rough paving stones (or dirt sidewalks) for about 30 minutes to reach a big pyramid-shaped ruin on its tiny base, and then five minutes more to the back side of the Villa dei Quintili. Rick Steves (Rick Steves' Tour: Appian Way, Rome) But it wasn't till he'd been there nearly two weeks that one morning Paris and its people suddenly became more than a background for his vacation. He was sitting in a caf, out on the walk, having a tiny cup of Paris-tasting, Paris-smelling coffee, watching traffic stream by, pleased as always with the countless people on bikes expertly threading their way between and around the cars and buses and trucks. Then a traffic light changed, the stream stopped and waited, and a man on a bike, one foot on the pavement, lifted his arm and wiped his forehead with the back of his hand. And he turned real. In that instant he was no longer a quaint part of a charming background; he turned into a real man, tired from pumping that bike, and for the first time it occurred to my friend that there was a reason so many people picturesquely rode bikes through the heavy traffic, and the reason was to save bus fare and because they couldn't afford cars. After that, for the few days that were left to him there, my friend continued to enjoy Paris. But now it was no longer an immense travel poster but a real city, because now so were its people. Jack Finney You can't give me this.""Yes, I can. It's mine to do with as I choose, and I choose to give it to you. I can't vouch for its luck-delivering properties, but it can't do any harm, can it?""No." He looked at the gray metallic medal in his palm. The ribbon was still warm. He closed his fingers around it. "I want to say something to you. If I don't say it now, I might never say it."She looked down as she shook her head. "Harry-""I am permitted to make a fool of myself because I might die tomorrow.""Tomorrow? In Altrincham?""I'm not being literal.""You are being dramatic." Edie pushed her hair behind her ears and put the beret back on. She smiled at him and widened her eyes. "You might not die tomorrow, and then what a fool would you feel?""Edie, please, let me be serious.""No, because you will say something that you regret. And then I will say things that I regret.""Will you?""I have to get my bus," she said. "Saint Christopher protects travelers. Now you'll always be able to find your way back to me, won't you?""I will. You know I always will.""Don't really stop writing to me, will you?""How could I? I promise; I won't ever stop. Caroline Scott (The Poppy Wife) In those days, Alice had a population of 4,000 and hardly any visitors. Today its a thriving little city with a population of 25,000 and it is full of visitors 350,000 of them a year which is of course the whole problem. These days you can jet in from Adelaide in two hours, from Melbourne and Sydney in less than three. You can have a latte and buy some opals and then climb on a tour bus and travel down the highway to Ayers Rock. The town has not only become accessible, its become a destination. Its so full of motels, hotels, conference centres, campgrounds and desert resorts that you cant pretend even for a moment that you have achieved something exceptional by getting yourself there. Its crazy really. A community that was once famous for being remote now attracts thousands of visitors who come to see how remote it no longer is. Nearly all guidebooks and travel articles indulge the gentle conceit that Alice retains some irreproducible outback charm some away-from-it-all quality that you must come here to see but in fact it is Anywhere, Australia. Actually, it is Anywhere, Planet Earth. On our way into town we passed strip malls, car dealerships, McDonalds and Kentucky Fried Chicken outlets, banks and petrol stations. Bill Bryson (In a Sunburned Country) For the longest time, the crucial importance to health of just moving around was hardly appreciated. But in the late 1940s a doctor at Britains Medical Research Council, Jeremy Morris, became convinced that the increasing occurrence of heart attacks and coronary disease was related to levels of activity, and not just to age or chronic stress, as was almost universally thought at the time. Because Britain was still recovering from the war, research funding was tight, so Morris had to think of a low-cost way to conduct an effective large-scale study. While traveling to work one day, it occurred to him that every double-decker bus in London was a perfect laboratory for his purposes because each had a driver who spent his entire working life sitting and a conductor who was on his feet constantly. In addition to moving about laterally, conductors climbed an average of six hundred steps per shift. Morris could hardly have invented two more ideal groups to compare. He followed thirty-five thousand drivers and conductors for two years and found that after he adjusted for all other variables, the driversno matter how healthywere twice as likely to have a heart attack as the conductors. It was the first time that anyone had demonstrated a direct and measurable link between exercise and health. Bill Bryson (The Body: A Guide for Occupants) Once I leave once I start the car or catch the bus to the airport, by which the voyage is initiated my brain starts to relax at the absence of my things, and thus the familiar thoughts that they inspire. And it is not just about the books and trinkets on my desk, because a real trip usually means leaving behind innumerable other forms of familiarity: the faces and the voices that we know well, and which cause their own cataracts of memories and associations through their long histories with us. There are the sounds we always hear, and the recognition of what caused them, like the scraping of the gate at the construction site across the square from my apartment, which arrives every morning at 7 a.m. There are the quotidian streets of daily life, lined with memories of events at each address. The shops and offices we visit most often; the foods we buy, with their familiar tastes as we eat them. But as we go away from these things, our own thoughts change, or grow into the space previously occupied by the familiar. The light itself becomes different once we start to travel, as we change setting, latitude, or geography. And with these changes, with the disappearance of the familiar and its many calls upon our thoughts, we finally begin to think differently, or even just begin to think at all. Evan Rail (Why We Fly: The Meaning of Travel in a Hyperconnected Age (Kindle Single)) Kekul dreams the Great Serpent holding its own tail in its mouth, the dreaming Serpent which surrounds the World. But the meanness, the cynicism with which this dream is to be used. The Serpent that announces, "The World is a closed thing, cyclical, resonant, eternally-returning," is to be delivered into a system whose only aim is to violate the Cycle. Taking and not giving back, demanding that "productivity" and "earnings" keep on increasing with time, the System removing from the rest of the World these vast quantities of energy to keep its own tiny desperate fraction showing a profit: and not only most of humanitymost of the World, animal, vegetable, and mineral, is laid waste in the process. The System may or may not understand that it's only buying time. And that time is an artificial resource to begin with, of no value to anyone or anything but the System, which must sooner or later crash to its death, when its addiction to energy has become more than the rest of the World can supply, dragging with it innocent souls all along the chain of life. Living inside the System is like riding across the country in a bus driven by a maniac bent on suicide . . . though he's amiable enough, keeps cracking jokes back through the loudspeaker . . . on you roll, across a countryside whose light is forever changing--castles, heaps of rock, moons of different shapes and colors come and go. There are stops at odd hours of teh mornings, for reasons that are not announced: you get out to stretch in lime-lit courtyards where the old men sit around the table under enormous eucalyptus trees you can smell in the night, shuffling the ancient decks oily and worn, throwing down swords and cups and trumps major in the tremor of light while behind them the bus is idling, waiting--"passengers will now reclaim their seats" and much as you'd like to stay, right here, learn the game, find your old age around this quiet table, it's no use: he is waiting beside the door of the bus in his pressed uniform, Lord of the Night he is checking your tickets, your ID and travel papers, and it's the wands of enterprise that dominate tonight...as he nods you by, you catch a glimpse of his face, his insane, committed eyes, and you remember then, for a terrible few heartbeats, that of course it will end for you all in blood, in shock, without dignity--but there is meanwhile this trip to be on ... over your own seat, where there ought to be an advertising plaque, is instead a quote from Rilke: "Once, only once..." One of Their favorite slogans. No return, no salvation, no Cycle--that's not what They, nor Their brilliant employee Kekule, have taken the Serpent to mean. Thomas Pynchon Dubrovnik, Croatia Dubrovniks old architecture, all wrapped within its ancient stone walls, have made this city a World Heritage Site. Its an old sea port that sits above the Adriatic Sea. Its background, from medieval times was trade between the east and Europe and the city rivalled Venice for its reach and connections. Today, however, the principle economy is based on tourism. The old town is a warren of narrow, cobbled streets, sometimes steep, but pedestrianised which makes it easy to walk. However, be careful signs do not always point to where they say they are going many of them are old and the hotels, restaurants, bus stations have moved. The City Walls might look familiar to fans of Game of Thrones many scenes were filmed here and there are Game of Thrones tours to visit the films settings. The area suffered a devastating earthquake in the 17th century, therefore much of the original architecture did not survive. The Sponza Palace, near the Bell Tower, is one of the few Gothic buildings left in the city. The Stradun is the main street in the Old Town restaurants, shops and bars all pour out onto here. Its lively, especially towards the end of the day. Dont forget that the citys location on the coast means that it also has beautiful beaches. Lapad Beach is two miles outside of town, and has a chilled atmosphere. Banje Beach is closer to the old town. It has an entrance fee and is livelier. One of the reasons Dubrovnok appeals to solo travellers is because it has a low crime rate. In addition, its cobbled streets and artistic shops all make browsing easy. Dee Maldon (The Solo Travel Guide: Just Do It) The Magic of Goulash The trip down the aisle [on a bus or train, during his travels] was where all the stakes were. Because as Im going down that aisle, Ive got to look for an empty seat next to somebody who seems interesting. Somebody I can trust, somebody who might be able to trust me. The stakes are high because I know that at the end of that ride, wherever it was going, that person had to invite me to their home. Because I had no money to spend night after night in a hotel. The clincher question Cal used to get free room and board around Europe as a poor traveler was: Can you tell me: How do you make the perfect goulash? He would purposefully sit down next to grandmas, who would then pour out their souls. After a few minutes of passionate pantomiming, people would come from around the train to help translate, no matter the country. Cal never had to worry about where he was spending the night. During [one dinner party a grandma threw in Hungary to feed me goulash,] one of the neighbors says, Have you ever tasted apricot brandy? Because nobody makes apricot brandy like my father. He lives a half an hour away. Youve got to come to taste the apricot brandy. That weekend, were tasting apricot brandy, having a great time. Another party starts, another neighbor comes over to me. Have you ever been to Kiskunhalas, the paprika capital of the world? You cannot leave Hungary without visiting Kiskunhalas. Now were off to Kiskunhalas. Im telling you, a single question about goulash could get me 6 weeks of lodging and meals, and thats how I got passed around the world. 10 years. 10 years. Timothy Ferriss (Tools of Titans: The Tactics, Routines, and Habits of Billionaires, Icons, and World-Class Performers) Chapter 17 I was on my way from Rambam Hospital to Tiberias, when the news first came across the radio about a suicide bombing in Tel Aviv. Maggie was still at the Hematology Ward. I tried to imagine how she felt listening to the news. Surely she was as shocked as everyone else. There in the ward, patients were fighting for their lives, and now in another place in the country, people had perished in seconds. The entire country was horrified by the horrible scenes that aired on all the media. Gradually, the magnitude of the disaster started to be known. A suicide bomber detonated a charge inside a bus, while travelers were going up and down the bus at the heart of the city. It was a few minutes before nine in the morning. There were over twenty dead and dozens wounded. At home, sitting in front of the TV, I watched the extensive coverage. This transition from the sick atmosphere of the hospital in the morning, to the atmosphere of the evening suicide bombing, was depressing. The TV coverage was painful and brought an atmosphere of sadness. I had a feeling that the broadcast intended to clarify to all the people who were still healthy that their health would not help them. That their end could come just as it did to those victims of the terrorism act on the bus. People did not stop thinking about the event, and the harsh images which were shown repeatedly on the television. Reporters broadcasted from the scene in heightened excitement and everything was filmed live. It seemed that someone was afraid, lest, God forbid, there would be a single person in the country who did not watch this horror. It was appalling. It was one of the first suicide bombings in Israel, and perhaps one of the largest ones. Nahum Sivan (Till We Say Goodbye) However we decide to apportion the credit for our improved life spans, the bottom line is that nearly all of us are better able today to resist the contagions and afflictions that commonly sickened our great-grandparents, while having massively better medical care to call on when we need it. In short, we have never had it so good. Or at least we have never had it so good if we are reasonably well-off. If there is one thing that should alarm and concern us today, it is how unequally the benefits of the last century have been shared. British life expectancies might have soared overall, but as John Lanchester noted in an essay in the London Review of Books in 2017, males in the East End of Glasgow today have a life expectancy of just fifty-four yearsnine years less than a man in India. In exactly the same way, a thirty-year-old black male in Harlem, New York, is at much greater risk of dying than a thirty-year-old male Bangladeshi from stroke, heart disease, cancer, or diabetes. Climb aboard a bus or subway train in almost any large city in the Western world and you can experience similar vast disparities with a short journey. In Paris, travel five stops on the Metros B line from Port-Royal to La PlaineStade de France and you will find yourself among people who have an 82 percent greater chance of dying in a given year than those just down the line. In London, life expectancy drops reliably by one year for every two stops traveled eastward from Westminster on the District Line of the Underground. In St. Louis, Missouri, make a twenty-minute drive from prosperous Clayton to the inner-city Jeff-Vander-Lou neighborhood and life expectancy drops by one year for every minute of the journey, a little over two years for every mile. Two things can be said with confidence about life expectancy in the world today. One is that it is really helpful to be rich. If you are middle-aged, exceptionally well-off, and from almost any high-income nation, the chances are excellent that you will live into your late eighties. Someone who is otherwise identical to you but poorexercises as devotedly, sleeps as many hours, eats a similarly healthy diet, but just has less money in the bankcan expect to die between ten and fifteen years sooner. Thats a lot of difference for an equivalent lifestyle, and no one is sure how to account for it. Bill Bryson (The Body: A Guide for Occupants) Here before you lies the memorial to St. Cefnogwr, though he is not buried here, of course. At her words, an uncanny knowing flushed through Katy and, crazy-of-crazy, transfixed her. Why? Where is he? Traci stepped forward, hand on her hip. A youre-right-on-cue look crossed the guides face. She pointed to the ceiling. Traci scoffed. I meant, wheres the body? Her American southern accent lent a strange contrast to her skepticism. Again, the tour guides arthritic finger pointed upward, and a smile tugged at her lips, the smokers wrinkles on her upper lip smoothing out. Thats the miracle that made him a saint, you see. Throughout the twelve hundreds, the Welsh struggled to maintain our independence from the English. During Madogs Rebellion in 1294, St. Cefnogwr, a noble Norman-English knight, turned against his liege lord and sided with the Welsh Norman-English? Katy frowned, her voice raspy in her dry throat. Why would a Norman have a Welsh name and side with the Welsh? She might be an American, but her years living in England had taught her that was unusual. The English nicknamed him. It means sympathizer in Welsh. The knight was captured and, for his crime, sentenced to hang. As he swung, the rope creaking in the crowds silence, an angel of mercy swooped down and She clapped her hands in one decisive smack, and everyone jumped. The rope dangled empty, free of its burden. Proof, we say, of his noble cause. Hes been venerated ever since as a Welsh hero. Another chill danced over Katys skin. A chill that flashed warm as the story seeped into her. Familiar. Achingly familiar. Unease followedthis existential stuff was so not her. His rescue by an angel was enough to make him a saint? ever-practical Traci asked. Unofficially. The Welsh named him one, and eventually it became a fait accompli. Now, please follow me. The tour guide stepped toward a side door. Katy let the others pass and approached the knight covered in chainmail and other medieval-looking doodads. Only his face peeked out from a tight-fitting, chainmail hoodie-thing. One hand gripped a shield, the other, a sword. She touched his straight nose, the marble a cool kiss against her finger. So. This person had lived about sevenhundred years ago. His angular features were starkly masculine. Probably had women admiring them in the flesh. Had he loved? An oddvoid bloomed within, tugging at her, as if it were the absence of a feeling seeking wholeness. Evidence of past lives frozen in time always made her feeldisconnected. Disconnected and disturbed. Unable to grasp some larger meaning. Especially since Isabelle was in the past now too, instead of here as her maid of honor. She traced along the knights torso, the bumps from the carved chainmail teasing her fingers. The tour group is getting on the bus. Hurry. Tracis voice came from the door. Coming. One last glance at her knight. Katy ran a finger down his strong nose again. Bye, she whispered. Angela Quarles (Must Love Chainmail (Must Love, #2)) Quotes tagged as "bus" Showing 1-30 of 41 Life is similar to a bus ride.The journey begins when we board the bus. We meet people along our way of which some are strangers, some friends and some strangers yet to be friends. There are stops at intervals and people board in.At times some of these people make their presence felt, leave an impact through their grace and beauty on us fellow passengers while on other occasions they remain indifferent.But then it is important for some people to make an exit, to get down and walk the paths they were destined to because if people always made an entrance and never left either for the better or worse, then we would feel suffocated and confused like those people in the bus, the purpose of the journey would lose its essence and the journey altogether would neither be worthwhile nor smooth. Chirag Tulsiani You need mountains, long staircases don't make good hikers. Amit Kalantri, Wealth of Words Travelling shouldn't be just a tour, it should be a tale. Amit Kalantri Travelling the road will tell you more about the road than the google will tell you about the road. Amit Kalantri She had a new secret, the strenght of the moon, looking at her Susan Engberg Be a true traveller, don't be a temporary tourist. Amit Kalantri From the top of the bus she could see the vast bowl of London spreading out to the horizon: splendid shops with mannequins in the window, interesting people and already a much bigger world. Julia Gregson Why ships won't use roads, is why cars won't travel on oceans. When the position is wrong, the leader won't be right. Israelmore Ayivor, Leaders' Ladder Travel teaches as much as a teacher. Amit Kalantri and so I opened my eyes and I opened my mind and I saw something I never would have noticed on a bicycle unless I was going very, very fast down a very long hill. Because of the speed of the bus and how I was exerting no effort, the telephone wires on the side of the road, sagging between poles, went up and down with the same rhythm as my heartbeat. Antoine Wilson, Panorama City Words without thought are like a bus without brakes. Its no longer about a destination. Rather, its about how much youre going to run over before you run out of road. Craig D. Lounsbrough I want to study human... madness... cruelty... agression... anger... craziness... and other features... I want to find how far can they get! Deyth Banger When you are traveling by bus, it is always difficult to decide whether you should sit in a seat by the window, a seat on the aisle, or a seat in the middle. If you take an aisle seat, you have the advantage of being able to stretch your legs whenever you like, but you have the disadvantage of people walking by you and they can accidentally step on your toes or spill something on your clothing. If you take a window seat, you have the advantage of getting a clear view of the scenery, but you have the disadvantage of watching insects die as they hit the glass. If you take a middle seat, you have neither of these advantages, and you have the added disadvantage of people leaning all over you when they fall asleep. You can see at once why you should always arrange to hire a limousine or rent a mule rather than take the bus to your destination. Lemony Snicket, The Vile Village They were actually sitting at a table, like two old friends, not like the hunterand the hunted. And it wasn't especially awkward. They were comfortable together,despite the fact that she'd hit him with a bus. Maybe his scheme would work. Janet Evanovich, The Heist Trekking means a travelling experience with a thrilling excitement. Amit Kalantri I recalled with some discomfort that the man driving the vehicle had invented the sport of volcano boarding, presumably as a way of solving, in one deft move, the problems of the insufficient riskiness of both snowboarding and hanging out on the slopes of active volcanoes. Although I was not sure that I wanted to live forever, I was sure that I didnt want to go down in a blaze of chintzy irony, plunging into a ravine strapped into the passenger seat of a thing called the Immortality Bus. Mark O'Connell, To Be a Machine : Adventures Among Cyborgs, Utopians, Hackers, and the Futurists Solving the Modest Problem of Death Id begun to think of the Immortality Bus as the Entropy Bus, and of ourselves as trundling across Texas in a great mobile metaphor for the inevitable decline of all things, the disintegration of all systems over time. Mark O'Connell, To Be a Machine : Adventures Among Cyborgs, Utopians, Hackers, and the Futurists Solving the Modest Problem of Death I sat down and looked the bus over to see who was there, and it took me about a minute to realize that there was something very wrong with that bus, and it took the other

people about the same period to realize that there was something very wrong with the bus, and the thing that was wrong was me. Richard Brautigan, Revenge of the Lawn: Stories 1962-1970 Exiting a bus, dj vu overwhelmed me, that ephemeral phenomena of alignment so perfect it is eerie. Aspen Matis, Your Blue Is Not My Blue: A Missing Person Memoir A hand touched my shoulder, shaking me. I was back on the bus. It was dark and warm and I just wanted to sleep, but Chloe kept shaking my shoulder. Tori? she whispered. Were at a truck stop. Its Derek. He . . . hes not feeling good. It could be the Change again. He needs to get off the bus. Im going with him.Mmmph. Are you awake? Did you hear what I said?Yeah, yeah. Derek Changing. You going. She said something else, but I was already drifting back to sleep. Then she was gone.I bolted upright in the pool house. Chloe had told me they were getting off the bus. Damn it! Id screwed up. Kelley Armstrong We are giving you a new service in Dubai, we call it Wonder Bus. In this bus, everyone can get preview of this nice sea & land adventure in Dubai. Wonder Bus Gypsy aren't only poor, but they are brutal and not so nice people. World has smashed them, that they start making revenge by behaving bad to dogs, like "Hey, I'm the boss". But nobody stand up and do something about that! Deyth Banger You can order the sun to come up if you time it right. Im not driving this bus. Making it do what I want would be like talking someone out of a seizure. James S.A. Corey, Cibola Burn Busy in a bus or lacking luck you poke to pluck a pick-up truck. Utterly shocked you choke in the lock and check if you chuck a buck or if you are stuck in the muck. So you should lurk in a day like this in such a murky lucky way. In a day when you don't know if you laugh or cry... Errands wait for those who are late in the busiest day.Such day that defies all your senses and makes you want to fly... To fly away! Ana Claudia Antunes, ACross Tic Sam Temple kept a lower profile. He stuck to jeans and understated T-shirts, nothing that drew attention to himself. He had spent most of his life in Perdido Beach, attending this school, and everybody knew who he was, but few people were quite sure what he was. He was a surfer who didnt hang out with surfers. He was bright, but not a brain. He was good-looking, but not so that girls thought of him as a hottie.The one thing most kids knew about Sam Temple was that he was School Bus Sam. Hed earned the nickname when he was in seventh grade. The class had been on the way to a field trip when the bus driver had suffered a heart attack. Theyd been driving down Highway 1. Sam had pulled the man out of his seat, steered the bus onto the shoulder of the road, brought it safely to a stop, and calmly dialed 911 on the drivers cell phone.If he had hesitated for even a second, the bus would have plunged off a cliff and into the ocean.His picture had been in the paper. Michael Grant Le chuintement des portes qui se referment masque mon salut au chauffeur, et le bus redmarre dans un sursaut poussif, sans plus s'attarder pour une fille oublie sitt descendue. Je reste immobile sur le trottoir. Quand le bus a disparu au loin, alors seulement je traverse et je rentre chez moi.Rugissements du vent d'EstOiseaux de mtalSur les branches asphaltes Julie Turconi, Les petits riens Sa bus ay may nagaganap na pagsasalimbayan ng paglaban sa antok at pagtakas sa realidad. May puwersa na pinipigilan ang espiritung nanunungaw sa talukap ng mga balintataw, makukulong mula sa pagtatampisaw sa mga guni-guni at mga ala-ala. elmansays Maisha ni Dunia. Lakini Dunia ni basi. Sisi ni wasafiri. Mtu anapokufa amefika mwisho wa safari yake, huku Dunia ikiendelea. Enock Maregesi Before going into the Bus travel quotes and sayings list, lets look at a few things about bus travel.Bus travel is a popular and affordable mode of transportation. It allows people to effectively travel long distances by road and is more convenient than a car. Buses are one of the most convenient and cost-effective ways to get from one city to another. In addition, they do offer air conditioning, restrooms, and onboard entertainment.One advantage of bus travel is that it allows you to visit & see different parts of the country that you might not otherwise have the opportunity to visit. In addition, many bus routes pass through small towns and rural areas not served by other forms of transportation, giving you a chance to experience a wide range of cultures and landscapes.If youre planning to travel by bus, booking tickets in advance is always a good idea to get the best prices and ensure you have a seat. Its also a good idea to bring snacks and entertainment with you, as bus rides can be extended.Below are some of the bus travel quotes in English that will go well on Instagram & Facebook posts.Best Bus Travel Quotes and Sayings1. Theres something about being on a bus that brings people together. Youre all in it together, sharing the same cramped space and journey.2. There is something about bus travel that strips away all of the veneers of modern life. Its raw and real, and you are reminded of whats important.3. The bus is a great way to travel. Its cheap, convenient, and a chance to see the country and meet new people.4. Bus travel is a chance to sit back, relax, and watch the world go by. Its a chance to disconnect from everyday distractions and connect with your surroundings.5. Theres something about being on a bus that makes you feel more connected to the world. Youre a part of the landscape rather than just an observer.6. Bus travel is a great way to see the country and to experience the local culture. Its a chance to get off the beaten path and to discover new places.7. The bus is a great way to see the country. You see the back roads and small towns and meet the people. You see things youd never see in a car or airplane. You get a feeling of the real country.8. The scenery was beautiful, but the bus was dirty and uncomfortable. Still, it was a cheap way to travel and see the countryside.9. Buses are the perfect way to travel. Theyre cheap, theyre convenient, and they go everywhere.10. The bus is the only place where you can sit for hours next to someone you dont know and never have to speak to them. Its the perfect place for introverts.11. Sitting inside a bus and seeing the city from the windows is beautiful. Yung Lean12. Many people want to ride with you in the limo, but you want someone who will take the bus with you when the limo breaks down. Oprah Winfrey13. Not all those who wander are lost. J.R.R. Tolkien14. The bus is a great place to think. Its a moving meditation. Tom Hodgkinson15. A journey is best measured in friends, rather than miles. Tim Cahill16. The gladdest moment in human life, I think, is a departure into unknown lands. Sir Richard Burton17. The world is a canvas to the imagination. Henry David Thoreau18. Some people dont like long bus rides, but I love them. Theres a sense of solitude. Sam Hunt19. There are two types of people in this world: those who love buses and those who have never taken a bus. Unknown20. The bus is a wonderful way to travel. Its inexpensive and efficient, and you meet interesting people. Unknown21. A bus is a magical place where all your worries and stress melt away as you watch the world go by. UnknownTop benefits of bus travelThere are many benefits to traveling by bus:Cost-effectiveness: Great option for budget travelers as bus tickets are much cheaper than plane or train fares.Convenience: Due to access to multiple routes, a wide variety of destinations, and frequent departures, it is easy to find a bus that fits your schedule.Comfort: Long distance Busses offer comfortable seating, air conditioning, onboard restrooms, and free Wi-Fi.Environmental friendliness: Buses are a more environmentally-friendly option for travel. They emit fewer greenhouse gases per passenger mile than cars or planes.Sightseeing opportunities: Traveling by bus allows you to take in the scenery and attractions along the way.Flexibility: Bus travel allows for more flexibility in your itinerary.Bus Travel FAQsWhat should I pack for my bus trip?Some items you may want to consider packing for your bus trip include:Carry-on bag with essentials like medications, snacks, and waterSweater or jacket in case the bus gets coldEarplugs or noise-canceling headphones to block out any unwanted noiseBook, magazine, or other entertainment options to pass the timeTravel pillow and blanket for comfortAre there restrooms on the bus?Many modern buses are equipped with onboard restrooms, but its always a good idea to check with the specific bus company to be sure.Is it safe to travel by bus during the Covid-19 pandemic?Many bus companies have implemented additional safety measures to help prevent the spread of Covid-19. Safety measures like increased cleaning and sanitation, mask requirements, and reduced capacity to allow for social distancing are some of them. Can I bring my pet on the bus? Some bus companies allow small pets in carriers, but it is essential to check with the specific company for their policies. Service animals are generally allowed on buses. Buses are used in many places in the world and they are the most common form of public transportation in many countries and can be found in virtually every city. They privately or commercially owned buses which are used by people who want to travel at their own pace without having to share their ride with strangers.Bus travel is a great way to see the world. Its cheap, its often comfortable and its usually pretty safe. And with so many bus companies offering services around the world, it can be easy to find one that suits your needs.With these bus travel quotes listed below, you will have the opportunity to enjoy the scenic beauty of nature while going on a journey by bus. Read on!Buses are the best way to travel across vast distances by land. The journey is part of what makes it so much fun seeing the villages and towns you drive past and chatting with fellow travellers and drivers.1. Traveling by bus is the best way to see the worlds most beautiful places. Take a seat and enjoy the journey!2. Traveling by bus is the way to go. Spending all that time seeing new places, meeting new people and experiencing new things.3. Traveling by bus is good for the environment and your wallet. Bus travel can be economical to get out there and see more of the world.4. Bus travel is the road trip on the cheap. But theres plenty of adventure to be had.5. The bus is the best way to travel. You see more and get to know people.6. The art of travel is to behold the universe through anothers eyes and to drink from a blended stream.7. A affordable way to take a road trip is by bus. However, there is enough adventure to be enjoyed along the way as well as at the final destination. It can be exhausting but also exciting to ride a bus for hours or even days as it lumbers over rugged terrain and rocky roads. In actuality, it adds to the fun.8. Bus travel its the road trip on the cheap. Youve got your passport, youve got your bag; its just the two of you and a trusty (but slow) companion taking in the sights of the country.9. The bus is your ticket to ride. Let loose and have fun with the journey. Come explore the world by bus.10. A bus is a great way to travel, especially if you have a long journey ahead of you. Its cheaper than the train and often faster.11. Hop on a bus and head out to the countryside if you want an off-the-beaten-path travel experience or one that is quite affordable. You can expect a mix of exhilarating activities, wild entertainment, and unmatched fun.12. Bus travel over long distances is often considered to be less expensive than flying. Its effective, practical, and affordable. In contrast to flying, it is also a unique experience. As you pass through tiny towns and villages along the way, travelling over large distances with few stops across diverse scenery offers a fantastic opportunity.13. To experience your country in an offbeat manner, travelling on a public bus could be an ideal option for you.14. Bus travel is about more than just a bus ticket. Its about the road trip, dubbed the cheapest way to get around. From friendly locals and a quirky character to some impressive scenery whats not to love?15. Bus travel has long been the most affordable way to explore a city and its surroundings. Heres why its not only the best way to travel, but also why its an experience youll never forget.16. Travel comes in many forms, from the quick sprint to the long haul. But when it comes to choosing transport, your options are usually limited to four wheels and a steering wheel. Not anymore. These days, the adventure is in the road trip.17. Hit the road for some of the worlds most incredible travel experiences!18. Grab a map, pack a picnic and hit the open road with our19. Roads are the best-unplanned escape routes. Youll have an excuse to stop when you see something you have never seen before.20. Buses are great for travelling on a budget, but make sure youre prepared for an adventure!21. To travel on a budget, you may decide to take the bus. Make sure youre prepared for some fun and adventure along the way.22. When youre travelling on a tight budget, its worth taking the bus. Buses are a great deal, and youll save money, but keep these considerations in mind to make sure your trip is comfortable and safe.23. Buses are a popular and cost-effective way to travel. They are equipped with all the necessities, but you might have to be prepared for some unfortunate events!24. Bus travel isnt for everyone, but if you can look past its downfalls, bus travel offers great adventure. Choose your ride: a comfortable seat, huge windows, and extra leg room or bring your bike on board and enjoy the scenery as you travel by land and sea with these tips.25. Buses are an affordable way to get around unless youre sitting in the back of a packed bus with no leg room and breathing in diesel fumes on your way to the city.26. Riding the bus is a great way to experience the city on a shoestring budget. You get to see all the sights, including the ones tourists dont see!27. There are numerous different types and sizes of buses. Others include luggage racks and power outlets, while some have first-class seats. Some costs are absurdly low, while others are exorbitantly high.28. Bus travel is to die for. You can travel in style and comfort or get crazy on a backpacker journey. From luxury to thriftiness theres something for everyone!29. Bus travel comes in many forms: intercity buses clogged with transients, luxury coaches, and urban transit.30. Travel in comfort. Travel on a budget. From Big Bus, you choose which bus is right for you. We will spark your imagination and inspire your next adventure.31. Some buses are just for getting you to and fro, while others are like cruise ships on wheels.32. Have you been on an adventure lately? Theres a bus out there for you.33. What trip do you want to go on? You can go on a voyager or mini bus, or take the tour bus. Whichever one you choose will be a great experience.34. Travel by bus is ideal for those on a budget who dont mind roughing it and are looking for an adventure. Book a seat on a bus and let the journey unfold as you pass through towns and cities, rivers and oceans, past farms and forests.35. Travel by bus is an exciting, affordable way to get from point A to point B. You dont need any electronic devices or large wads of cash either. Just a warm sweater, good music, and the spirit of adventure to jump on board.36. Travel by bus gives you an all-encompassing experience of new cities and towns, as well as the chance to relax and take in the passing scenery.37. Bus travel provides an affordable yet exciting method of discovering new and old places. Sit back and relax for the journey. Your trip will be made all the more memorable by the stunning landscapes you travel through.38. The journey is as important as the destination. Take in the beauty of the countryside on our extensive network of routes. Far more than just a means of getting you to your destination, we give you the opportunity to explore unfamiliar areas and uncover hidden gems.39. Book your next bus trip knowing you will be in good hands and have a great time. We not only provide a comfortable seat, but well also make bookings at places of interest along the way.40. So take the road, take the ride. Youll appreciate all it brings. Life isnt determined by the number of breaths you take but by the people who touch your heart and make it feel loved.41. The best thing about bus travel is that you can take as much stuff with you as you want; Im taking the kitchen sink. Bus travel is the best way to travel.42. Theres no better way to travel than by bus! You can load up your backpack and take everything you needand then some.43. Bus travel is the best way to get around! Its cheap, comfortable and convenient. Many travellers prefer the bus. Its a good way to meet people while they are on their way.44. Go on vacation by bus as much as you can. Always make money You cant always make memories.45. You cant always make memories, you cant always be on vacation and you certainly cant always travel in luxury. But, at least occasionally, its important to get out there, explore the world and make your own memories.46. Theres nothing quite like getting out there and seeing the world. Around every corner is a new adventure. A new possibility. With bus travel, you have all of the tools you need to go on a trip thatll change your life forever, no matter how small or large.47. If you are not afraid of the unknown, then get on a bus. Travelling will be your only life experience.48. Traveling by bus is always the best way to see the world, especially if you want to save on money. You cant always make memories.49. On vacation, you can always make memoriesyou cant always make money. So, travel across the world to see the world with a coach bus that allows you to have an unforgettable time on the road.50. A bus is a great way to travel. A bus will take you wherever you want to go when traveling, as long as its not too far away. A bus is also a great way to make money. Selfless and caring, buses are always there for you, no matter how much it costs them.51. Traveling by bus is the best way to see the country. And when youre relaxed, you gain an appreciation for the journey itself. Thats why we built an optimized ride with your comfort in minda seat that reclines, a Wi-Fi access point and power outlets at every seat, air conditioning throughout the bus, and more.52. Get on a bus, go to the place you want to visit, take pictures, and tell everyone about it.53. The difference between a good trip and a great one is a great view.54. Remember that a bus is a great way to travel. When checking out the ticket price, remember you cant always make memories.55. You cant always make memories. Its when you dont want to leave that you get the best ones.56. Now that you are retired, you have an opportunity to travel by bus. Consider travelling as much as you can while your savings last.57. Traveling by bus offers the freedom to do as you wish when you wish. Grab a seat on a bus and head off for your next adventure.58. Taking a bus is not a bad experience. The journey will be fun and interesting, you can meet so many new people going on the same trip as you. If you are lucky, you meet your best friends on the bus and make your life worthwhile.59. Travel by bus is a wonderful thing. It enables you to dream with your eyes open. It shows you that there are people who have not seen what you have seen and have known what you have known. It encourages tolerance, understanding and fellow feeling for all peoples of the world as it broadens our horizons.60. Travel by bus is a great experiment and makes the way to wisdom.61. Travelling the world by bus is great. Its manageable, its flexible and it leaves you without any worries: there will always be a bed and food on your journey!62. Traveling the world by bus is great. You will see and feel a lot of things you would never have seen otherwise. Also, you can meet many people from all over the world.63. Why travel the world by bus? Because its great! There is no better way to see the world than from the back seat of a big yellow bus.64. Bus travel is the ultimate way to experience a new city, without the hassle and expense of a car. Book your next bus trip65. Traveling by bus is great. It gives you the opportunity to see the country like a local campaign.66. Traveling by bus is a great way to get off the beaten path and experience new places. Plus, buses are clean and reliable, with frequent schedules and comfortable seating.67. Bus travel is a fun way to see the world!68. Traveling is every ones passion. Now you can also travel by bus and enjoy the world. No more hassle of booking hotels, finding places to eat or going out at night etc.69. Bus travel is an inexpensive way to see the world, meet fellow travellers and learn about the culture of your destination. Theres no better way to arrive at your destination feeling more informed and confident than by bus. Get out there and explore!70. Travel by bus is great fun, its cheap and youll see a lot of the world.71. Travel by bus will open your eyes to the fascinating world around you.72. Traveling by bus is an experience in itself. It makes you forget about the money you have spent on air tickets, hotels and accommodation. Traveling by bus will never let your wanderlust down and keeps your heart happy.73. There are many routes that you can take on your travelling adventure, giving you the freedom to see as much as possible.74. Bus travel is the best way to see the world without flying.75. Ive been around the world, and I can say that it is much easier and more fun to explore by bus.76. These days, more people than ever are travelling by bus, and with good reason. Theres nothing like stepping on a massive tour bus to inspire a sense of adventure.77. Travel is broadening. It helps you understand the world with all its complexities, better and helps you appreciate what you have in your life.78. Traveling by bus is just like travelling by train, except that it goes in a straight line.79. If you love to travel then bus travel makes perfect sense. Imagine being able to hop on a bus, in a new country, with nothing but your pack and ride wherever the road takes you. We have been there ourselves, and its a great feeling.80. Travel the world by bus is great. It helps you get to know more about the city, meet new people and its cheaper than most other modes of transportation.81. Travel by bus is great. You get to see new places, meet new people, and get back home in time for dinner. Who doesnt love that?82. Traveling the world by bus is not only a great way to see the world and its people but also an excellent way to stay out of trouble.83. Bus travel is one of the best ways to see the world. Theres something truly magical about travel. Its an adventure and an experience, not just a mode of transport.84. Travel by bus is a great option for travelers who want to save money and have greater flexibility than trains or airlines. A good tour company can help plan your trip, help you find the best deals on buses, and even arrange accommodation near your destination in some cases.85. I love to travel by bus because you meet so many people and make friends. Ive never been to places like this and have seen so much already.86. Traveling by bus is something thats definitely worth the experience. Its cheap, the buses are comfy, and you get to meet interesting people. There are stunning landscapes, and youll get to see places you never even knew existed!87. Bus travel is a great way to see the world. Its much cheaper than flying, and you have more time to sightsee and meet the locals. Amazing things can happen!88. Traveling the world by bus is like living in a library. You read everything, you get all sorts of ideas, and then you have to write about it.89. Bus travel is the best. Its inexpensive, its eco-friendly and youll have a lot of fun along the way.90. People take bus travel for granted. It turns out, its the best kind of travel! Cheap and eco-friendly, bus travel offers you a whole bunch of fun along the way.91. So take the bus. Youll get to experience something unexpected, and always make sure to have a good time!92. By choosing to ride The Bee Line Bus, youll save time and money and a lot of hassle. Its fast, easy and affordable, so theres no reason not to try it out!93. Life is a journey, not a destinationso get out of your comfort zone and see the world by bus.94. Theres no place like home. Theres nothing more magical than seeing a new country for the first time and discovering it on the bus.95. Travel by bus is the only thing you buy that makes you richer96. Travel by bus is a lot of fun and a whole lot cheaper than youd think.97. Getting to where you want to go is half the fun. Bus travel is the only thing you buy that makes you richer.98. Simple. Bus travel is the only thing you buy that makes you richer. Good idea, right?99. Planning a road trip? Buy bus tickets and travel the way you want to. Let the open road be your destination best friend; trips become adventures!100. The bus is the only thing you buy that makes you richer, because it takes you to so many places.101. If youre going to travel, by far, the most worthwhile investment is a good bus ticket.102. The best way to travel is by bus because the price is cheap: You can go anywhere, you dont need a plane or a train.103. Theres something truly magical about travelling by bus. Its not just a mode of transport. Its an experience!When it comes to travelling, theres no better way to see new places than by taking a road trip by bus. But before you start packing your bags, check out these bus travel quotes listed above.Thanks for reading. I hope you find them useful. If you did, please make sure you drop your comment before leaving. Bus Travel Quotes: Bus travel has a charm all its own, weaving stories along winding roads. From the scenic views to the companionship of fellow travelers, every journey presents a new chapter in the book of experiences. As we travel landscapes, we find ourselves welcoming the rhythm of the road, where every mile is a moment to cherish. Also Read: Life is a journey, enjoy the ride. Every journey begins with a single step onto a bus. On the bus, were all passengers together. Sometimes the best therapy is a long bus ride. The world looks different from the window of a bus. In every bus seat lies a different story. On the road again, the adventure begins. On the bus, strangers become companions for the journey. Sometimes the most scenic roads lead to the most beautiful destinations. On a bus, every mile is a milestone. A bus ride: where dreams meet the open road.The adventure begins when you step onto the bus. In transit, we find ourselves. Theres freedom in the open road, and it starts with a bus ride. A bus ride is a chance to see the world from a different perspective. Lifes a journey, not a destination. Enjoy the ride. The best part of a journey is who you share it with. Every journey is a chance to discover something new. The road ahead is paved with possibilities. Inevery bus stop, theres a new beginning. A bus ride: where time slows down and memories speed up. The road may twist and turn, but the destination is always worth it. On the bus, every stranger is a potential friend. Traveling by bus is a lesson in letting go and enjoying the ride.The journey is the destination. In transit, we find inspiration. Life is a journey, embrace the detours. Every bus ride is a chance to write a new chapter. The road is calling, and the bus is waiting. Adventure awaits just beyond the bus window. A bus ride: where memories are made mile by mile. Sometimes the best views come from the window of a bus. The journey is where you find yourself. Traveling by bus is a reminder to enjoy the journey, not just the destination.Every journey is a chance to discover something new about yourself. The road may be long, but the company is good. Life is a journey best traveled with an open mind and a full heart. A bus ride: where strangers become friends. The best adventures often start with a bus ticket. On the bus, the world is at your fingertips. A bus ride is a canvas waiting to be painted with memories. The journey is the reward. In every bus ride, theres a story waiting to be told. Traveling by bus is a lesson in patience and perspective.The road may be bumpy, but the destination is worth it. Lifes a journey, so buckle up and enjoy the ride. Every bus ride is a chance to leave your worries behind. The road ahead is filled with promise. A bus ride: where adventure meets the open road. The best journeys are the ones taken with an open heart. Traveling by bus is a reminder that the journey is as important as the destination. Every journey is a chance to create memories that last a lifetime. On the bus, there are no strangers, only friends you havent met yet. Life is a journey, so why not take the scenic route? A bus ride is a ticket to new experiences. The road may be long, but the bus ride is always an adventure.Every journey is a step towards self-discovery. The best adventures are the ones shared with others. Traveling by bus is a lesson in embracing the unknown. The road ahead is filled with endless possibilities. A bus ride: where every seat tells a story. Life is a journey best experienced with an open mind and a curious heart. Every bus ride is a chance to explore new horizons. The road may be winding, but the journey is always worth it. Traveling by bus is a reminder to slow down and enjoy the scenery. On the bus, every stranger is a potential friend.Lifes a journey, so make sure to enjoy the ride. A bus ride is a journey into the unknown. The road ahead is filled with adventure and excitement. Every journey is a chance to write your own story. Traveling by bus is a lesson in embracing the journey, not just the destination. The best memories are made on the road. Life is a journey, so make sure to savor every moment. A bus ride: where the only limit is your imagination. The road may be long, but the journey is what makes it worthwhile. Every bus ride is a chance to experience something new.Traveling by bus is a reminder that the journey is the destination. On the bus, every mile brings you closer to your dreams. Lifes a journey, so why not take the scenic route? A bus ride is a journey of self-discovery. The road ahead is filled with adventure and excitement. Every journey is a chance to explore new possibilities. Traveling by bus is a reminder to enjoy the journey, not just the destination. The best adventures are the ones shared with others. Life is a journey best experienced with an open mind and a curious heart. A bus ride: where every seat tells a story. The road may be winding, but the journey is always worth it. Every bus ride is a chance to embrace the unknown. Traveling by bus is a lesson in patience and perspective. On the bus, the journey is just as important as the destination. Social conservatives say who drives the bus. Page 1 of 34 Prev12345678910Next Today We put together a list of the best inspirational quotes for your bus business, that are loved and highly shared throughout our Twitter, Instagram, and Facebook pages. These bus quotes are those little reminders we all need every now and then and some are powerful enough to inspire us for the whole week. A bus is a vehicle that takes you to a destination, but its up to you to decide where you want to go. Unknown Life is like a bus ride; you need to know when to get on and off. Bruce Lipton Dont wait for the bus to come to you; go out and chase it. Unknown Buses are the vessels that carry dreams from one place to another. Unknown The journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step, or a bus ride. Lao Tzu A bus is a metaphor for life; its full of stops and starts, but its up to you to keep moving forward. Unknown You cant reach your destination if you dont take the first step onto the bus. Martin Luther King Jr. The wheels on the bus go round and round, reminding us that life is a continuous journey. Unknown A bus ride is a great opportunity to see the world from a different perspective. Unknown Sometimes the best view comes from the window of a bus. Unknown Life is a journey, and the bus is your vehicle to experience it all. Unknown A bus is a reminder that we are all on this journey together. Unknown Every bus ride is a chance to meet new people and create lasting memories. Unknown The bus doesnt care about your past; it only cares about taking you to your future. Unknown Dont let the bus of life pass you by; hop on board and enjoy the ride. Unknown A bus is like a book; each passenger has a unique story to tell. Unknown The bus is a symbol of community, bringing people from all walks of life together. Unknown The bus is a temporary home, reminding us that life is about the journey, not just the destination. Unknown In life, you can choose to be a passenger or a driver; its up to you. Unknown A bus ride can teach you more about life than any classroom ever could. Unknown The bus is a metaphor for perseverance; it keeps going, no matter the obstacles. Unknown A bus ride is an adventure waiting to unfold; embrace it with open arms. Unknown Life is like a bus route; sometimes you need to take detours to reach your destination. Unknown The bus is a reminder that theres always a seat for you in this world. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to reflect, recharge, and reset your perspective. Unknown The bus is a symbol of mobility, reminding us that we have the power to move forward in life. Unknown A bus is a vessel of possibilities; it can take you anywhere you want to go. Unknown The bus is a symbol of unity, reminding us that we are all in this together. Unknown A bus ride is a lesson in patience; sometimes you need to wait for the right moment to get off. Unknown The bus is a reminder that life is a constant journey, and theres always something new to discover. Unknown A bus is like a canvas; each passenger leaves a mark, creating a unique masterpiece. Unknown The bus is a refuge from the chaos outside; take a moment to find peace within. Unknown A bus ride is an opportunity to see the world through different eyes. Unknown The bus is a symbol of progress; it takes us from where we are to where we want to be. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to leave your worries behind and embrace the unknown. Unknown The bus is a metaphor for life; it keeps moving, whether youre ready or not. Unknown A bus is a reminder that theres always room for one more. Unknown The bus is a symbol of inclusion, bringing people from all backgrounds together. Unknown A bus ride is an opportunity to connect with others and build lasting relationships. Unknown The bus is a reflection of society; its diverse, vibrant, and always moving forward. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to let go of control and trust in the journey. Unknown The bus is a reminder that life is about the connections we make along the way. Unknown A bus ride is a lesson in adaptability; you never know what surprises await you. Unknown The bus is a symbol of freedom; it can take you anywhere you want to go. Unknown A bus ride is a reminder to enjoy the present moment; the destination will come soon enough. Unknown The bus is a vehicle for change; it can transport you to a better future. Unknown A bus ride is an opportunity to see the world with fresh eyes and an open heart. Unknown The bus is a symbol of resilience; it keeps moving forward, no matter the challenges. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to leave your comfort zone and embrace the unknown. Unknown The bus is a reminder that life is about the journey, not just the destination. Unknown A bus ride is an invitation to explore new horizons and expand your perspective. Unknown The bus is a symbol of possibility; it can take you to places youve only dreamed of. Unknown A bus ride is a lesson in gratitude; appreciate the journey as much as the arrival. Unknown The bus is a vessel of inspiration; you never know who youll meet or what youll discover. Unknown A bus ride is a reminder that life is full of surprises; embrace them with open arms. Unknown The bus is a symbol of adventure; its a ticket to explore new territories. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to leave behind the familiar and embrace the unknown. Unknown The bus is a reminder that theres always another stop, another opportunity waiting for you. Unknown A bus ride is an opportunity to learn from the diverse stories and experiences of others. Unknown The bus is a symbol of transformation; it can take you from where you are to where you want to be. Unknown A bus ride is a lesson in humility; were all passengers on this journey called life. Unknown The bus is a reminder that sometimes the most beautiful views come from the window. UnknownThe journey of a thousand miles begins with a single bus ride. Unknown A bus is a vehicle that takes you to places, but its the memories you make along the way that truly matter. Unknown Life is like a bus ride; you never know who youll meet or where youll end up. Unknown A bus is not just a mode of transportation; its a gateway to new adventures. Unknown The bus is a reflection of society; it carries people from all walks of life, all heading towards their own destinations. Unknown A bus ride is an opportunity to witness the world passing by, reminding us of the constant motion of life. Unknown A bus journey is a chance to escape the ordinary and embrace the extraordinary. Unknown The wheels on the bus go round and round, symbolizing the never-ending cycle of life and possibilities. Unknown A bus ride is a metaphor for life; you have to get on board and enjoy the ride, even when it gets bumpy. Unknown The bus is a symbol of unity; it brings people together from different backgrounds and cultures. Unknown A bus ride is an invitation to explore, discover, and expand your horizons. Unknown The bus is a reminder that sometimes the most memorable moments happen in the spaces in between destinations. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to appreciate the beauty of the world passing by, reminding us of the wonders that surround us. Unknown The bus is a vehicle of change; it carries us from one chapter of life to the next. Unknown A bus ride is an opportunity to see the world through a different lens, gaining new perspectives along the way. Unknown The bus is a symbol of progress; it moves forward, taking us closer to our goals and dreams. Unknown A bus journey is a lesson in patience and adaptability; you have to go with the flow and embrace the unexpected. Unknown The bus is a reminder that in life, sometimes you need to let go of control and trust the journey. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to connect with fellow travelers, sharing stories, and creating lasting bonds. Unknown The bus is a symbol of freedom; it offers the opportunity to go wherever your heart desires. Unknown A bus ride is an adventure waiting to happen; all you need to do is step on board. Unknown The bus is a reminder that in the grand scheme of things, we are all passengers on this journey called life. Unknown A bus journey is an opportunity to leave behind the familiar and explore the unknown. Unknown The bus is a symbol of community; it brings people together, fostering connections and understanding. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to disconnect from the chaos of everyday life and reconnect with yourself. Unknown The bus is a vessel of dreams; it carries us towards the destinations that hold our aspirations. Unknown A bus journey is a lesson in resilience; it keeps moving forward, no matter the obstacles on the road. Unknown The bus is a reminder that every person has their own story, their own reasons for being on this journey. Unknown A bus ride is an opportunity to observe the world with curiosity and wonder, finding beauty in the simplest of things. Unknown The bus is a symbol of inclusion; it welcomes everyone aboard, regardless of their background or circumstances. Unknown A bus journey is a chance to step out of your comfort zone and embrace the unknown with open arms. Unknown The bus is a reminder that life is about the journey, not just the destination; enjoy every moment along the way. Unknown A bus ride is a lesson in gratitude; appreciate the people, places, and experiences that come your way. Unknown The bus is a symbol of adventure; it holds the promise of new experiences and thrilling discoveries. Unknown A bus journey is an invitation to let go of worries and immerse yourself in the present moment. Unknown The bus is a vessel of inspiration; it sparks creativity and opens doors to new possibilities. Unknown A bus ride is a reminder that life is a continuous journey; theres always something new to learn and explore. Unknown The bus is a symbol of empowerment; it gives us the freedom to chase our dreams and make them a reality. Unknown A bus journey is an opportunity to learn from the diverse perspectives of those around you. Unknown The bus is a reminder that the path to success is not always straight; it may have detours and unexpected stops. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to reflect, recharge, and find solace in the silence amidst the noise. Unknown The bus is a symbol of connection; it bridges the gaps between people, cultures, and experiences. Unknown A bus journey is a lesson in perseverance; keep moving forward, even when the road gets tough. Unknown The bus is a reminder that theres always room for growth and self-improvement on our personal journeys. Unknown A bus ride is an invitation to leave your worries at the door and embrace the freedom of the open road. Unknown The bus is a symbol of possibilities; it opens up a world of opportunities and new beginnings. Unknown A bus journey is a chance to witness the beauty of diversity, celebrating the richness of our shared humanity. Unknown The bus is a reminder that every moment is fleeting; cherish the experiences and connections that come your way. Unknown A bus ride is an opportunity to leave behind the familiar and step into the realm of the unknown. Unknown The bus is a symbol of adventure and discovery; it invites you to explore the world and find yourself along the way. UnknownEfficiency is the key to running a successful bus operation. Unknown In the bus industry, safety should always be the top priority. Unknown A professional bus driver is a master of navigation and customer service. Unknown Running a bus company requires a strong focus on organization and logistics. Unknown To succeed in the bus industry, you must provide reliable and comfortable transportation. Unknown Professional bus operators understand the importance of maintaining a clean and well-maintained fleet. Unknown Customer satisfaction is the backbone of a reputable bus service. Unknown A professional bus driver is skilled in handling various road conditions and challenges. Unknown Successful bus companies prioritize ongoing training and development for their staff. Unknown Maintaining a positive and professional image is crucial for a bus companys reputation. Unknown Efficient scheduling and timeliness are essential in the bus transportation industry. Unknown A professional bus driver is courteous, patient, and respectful towards passengers. Unknown In the bus industry, effective communication is key to delivering excellent service. Unknown A successful bus company operates with a strong commitment to environmental sustainability. Unknown Professional bus drivers prioritize the safety and well-being of their passengers at all times. Unknown Managing a bus fleet requires strong leadership and strategic decision-making. Unknown A professional bus company invests in modern technology to enhance efficiency and customer experience. Unknown In the bus industry, attention to detail is vital to ensure a smooth operation. Unknown A successful bus service strives for continuous improvement and innovation. Unknown Professional bus drivers exhibit excellent driving skills and a thorough knowledge of traffic regulations. Unknown Maintaining a positive and professional attitude is crucial when dealing with challenging situations on the road. Unknown In the bus transportation industry, adaptability and flexibility are key to meeting customer needs. Unknown A professional bus driver understands the importance of proper vehicle maintenance and inspections. Unknown Successful bus companies foster a culture of teamwork and collaboration among their employees. Unknown In the bus industry, effective route planning and optimization are essential for operational efficiency. Unknown A professional bus driver is adept at providing excellent customer service and resolving passenger issues. Unknown Managing a bus company requires strong financial acumen and budgeting skills. Unknown A successful bus service ensures the comfort and accessibility of their vehicles for all passengers. Unknown In the bus transportation industry, staying up-to-date with regulations and compliance is crucial. Unknown A professional bus driver remains calm and composed in stressful situations on the road. Unknown Successful bus companies establish strong relationships with their clients based on trust and reliability. Unknown In the bus industry, maintaining a high level of professionalism builds credibility and customer loyalty. Unknown A professional bus driver follows strict safety protocols and exercises defensive driving techniques. Unknown Managing a bus fleet requires effective resource allocation and optimization. Unknown A successful bus service leverages technology to streamline operations and enhance the passenger experience. Unknown In the bus transportation industry, maintaining accurate records and documentation is essential. Unknown A professional bus driver demonstrates patience and empathy when dealing with diverse passengers. Unknown Successful bus companies actively seek feedback from customers to improve their services. Unknown In the bus industry, a strong focus on employee training and development leads to a skilled workforce. Unknown A professional bus driver is knowledgeable about the local area and can provide helpful information to passengers. Unknown Managing a bus company requires effective communication and coordination with various stakeholders. Unknown A successful bus service invests in modern amenities and technology to enhance passenger comfort. Unknown In the bus transportation industry, regular vehicle inspections and maintenance prevent breakdowns and ensure reliability. Unknown A professional bus driver exercises patience and caution to ensure the safety of all passengers. Unknown Successful bus companies implement quality control measures to deliver consistent service excellence. Unknown In the bus industry, understanding and meeting customer expectations is crucial for long-term success. Unknown A professional bus driver demonstrates professionalism and respect towards colleagues and superiors. Unknown Managing a bus fleet requires strategic planning and forecasting to meet changing market demands. Unknown A successful bus service embraces diversity and inclusivity, ensuring equal treatment for all passengers. Unknown In the bus transportation industry, fostering a culture of continuous learning and improvement leads to excellence. UnknownA bus is a vessel of possibilities, carrying you towards new horizons. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to see the world with fresh eyes and an open heart. Unknown Every bus journey is an adventure waiting to unfold. Unknown The bus is a symbol of connection, bringing people together from different walks of life. Unknown A bus ride is an opportunity to meet new people and create lasting memories. Unknown The bus is a reminder that life is about the journey, not just the destination. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to leave your worries behind and embrace the joy of the present moment. Unknown The wheels on the bus go round and round, symbolizing the continuous flow of positive energy. Unknown A bus journey is a reminder that theres always a new adventure waiting around the corner. Unknown The bus is a symbol of mobility, taking you closer to your dreams and aspirations. Unknown A bus ride is an invitation to step out of your comfort zone and embrace new experiences. Unknown The bus is a reflection of diversity, uniting people from all cultures and backgrounds. Unknown A bus journey is a chance to appreciate the beauty of the world passing by outside the window. Unknown The bus is a symbol of community, fostering connections and shared experiences. Unknown A bus ride is a reminder to be present and enjoy the simple pleasures along the way. Unknown The bus is a vessel of inspiration, igniting your passion and fueling your dreams. Unknown A bus journey is an opportunity to learn from the stories and wisdom of fellow travelers. Unknown The bus is a symbol of freedom, carrying you towards new opportunities and endless possibilities. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to discover hidden gems and secret corners of the world. Unknown The bus is a reminder that every journey starts with a single step, or in this case, a bus ride. Unknown A bus journey is an invitation to embrace the unknown and trust the path ahead. Unknown The bus is a symbol of positivity, brightening your day with its vibrant energy. Unknown A bus ride is a reminder that life is an ever-changing adventure, filled with surprises and excitement. Unknown The bus is a vessel of joy, carrying the laughter and happiness of its passengers. Unknown A bus journey is an opportunity to see the world with childlike wonder and curiosity. Unknown The bus is a symbol of unity, bridging the gaps between different communities and cultures. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to leave a positive impact on the lives of those you meet along the way. Unknown The bus is a reminder that happiness can be found in the simplest of moments and connections. Unknown A bus journey is an invitation to embrace the journey itself and find joy in the process. Unknown The bus is a symbol of resilience, always moving forward despite obstacles and challenges. Unknown A bus ride is a reminder that theres always room for growth and personal transformation. Unknown The bus is a vessel of inspiration, carrying the dreams and aspirations of its passengers. Unknown A bus journey is an opportunity to leave behind the past and embrace a brighter future. Unknown The bus is a symbol of optimism, reminding us that better days are just a ride away. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to connect with the world around you and find beauty in every moment. Unknown The bus is a reflection of possibility, taking you to places youve never been before. Unknown A bus journey is a reminder to appreciate the journey itself, not just the destination. Unknown The bus is a symbol of hope, carrying the dreams and aspirations of a better tomorrow. Unknown A bus ride is an invitation to live in the present moment and savor the journey. Unknown The bus is a vessel of positivity, spreading smiles and brightening the lives of its passengers. Unknown A bus journey is an opportunity to embrace change and welcome new experiences. Unknown The bus is a symbol of adventure, waiting to take you on a thrilling ride of discovery. Unknown A bus ride is a reminder that each day is a new beginning, filled with endless possibilities. Unknown The bus is a reflection of togetherness, fostering a sense of community among its passengers. Unknown A bus journey is an invitation to open your heart and mind to the beauty of the world. Unknown The bus is a symbol of empowerment, reminding you of the strength and potential within you. Unknown A bus ride is a chance to let go of worries and embrace the freedom of the open road. Unknown The bus is a vessel of gratitude, reminding you to appreciate the journey and the people you meet along the way. Unknown A bus journey is an opportunity to create lasting memories and stories to share. Unknown The bus is a symbol of happiness, carrying the laughter and joy of its passengers to new destinations. UnknownLife is a bus route, and sometimes it takes you on detours you never expected. Unknown I dont trust buses. They always seem to throw me under them. Unknown The wheels on the bus go round and round, but sometimes they take detours and get lost. Unknown Im not saying Im a control freak, but I like to be the one driving the bus of my life. Unknown A bus is like a box of chocolates; you never know whos going to sit next to you. Unknown Buses are like politicians; they promise to take you to your destination, but often get stuck in traffic. Unknown If life is a highway, then the bus is the slowest lane. Unknown Riding a bus is like being part of a traveling circus without the acrobats and clowns. Unknown The bus drivers favorite song must be The Wheels on the Bus on repeat. Unknown I dont need a gym membership; I get my workout running after the bus every morning. Unknown A bus ride is the perfect time to practice your air guitar skills without judgment. Unknown Sometimes I feel like the bus is my personal therapy session; everyones life stories just pour out. Unknown Taking the bus is a great way to practice your ninja skills: mastering the art of finding an empty seat. Unknown I never understood why the bus schedule is called a timetable when the buses rarely follow it. Unknown A bus ride is a social experiment where you learn how many people can fit into one vehicle. Unknown I consider the bus my mobile office; its where I catch up on emails and perfect my balancing act. Unknown The bus is the perfect place to test your acting skills by pretending to be engrossed in a book to avoid conversation. Unknown I love the smell of bus exhaust in the morning. Its the scent of commuting adventures. Unknown Taking the bus is like playing a game of musical chairs, except you never know when the music will stop. Unknown If life gives you lemons, make lemonade. If life gives you a bus, well, make the best out of the detour. Unknown The bus is my favorite time machine; it magically makes a 30-minute ride feel like an eternity. Unknown I feel like the bus always knows when Im running late; it seems to speed up just to mock me. Unknown Taking the bus is a constant battle against gravity and momentum; every turn feels like a roller coaster ride. Unknown The bus is the ultimate test of your patience and ability to withstand unpredictable stops and starts. Unknown Im convinced that bus drivers have a sixth sense for knowing when Im about to reach the stop. Unknown If life is a journey, then the bus is the vehicle that takes the scenic route with no GPS. Unknown Taking the bus is a great way to test your poker face; will you get a seat or end up standing? Unknown I like to think of the bus as my personal stage; I perform my best dramatic monologues during rush hour. Unknown I always feel like a detective on the bus, trying to figure out the backstory of my fellow passengers. Unknown The bus is a magical place where time slows down and patience is put to the test. Unknown Im convinced that the bus schedule was invented by someone with a twisted sense of humor. Unknown Taking the bus is like being part of a real-life game show; will you make it to your destination on time? Unknown I consider the bus my personal workout trainer; Ive mastered the art of balancing while standing. Unknown The bus is a fascinating social experiment; you witness everything from heartfelt conversations to questionable fashion choices. Unknown Ive come to realize that the bus is the ultimate multitasking platform; I can people-watch and read a book simultaneously. Unknown Taking the bus is like being on a reality TV show; you never know what drama will unfold during the ride. Unknown Im convinced that the bus has a secret agenda to test my patience and ability to hold my bladder. Unknown The bus is the only place where its socially acceptable to eavesdrop on strangers conversations. Unknown Taking the bus is like being part of an exclusive club where everyone is united by their frustration with public transportation. Unknown I consider the bus my personal time machine; it transports me to a parallel universe of delays and detours. Unknown The bus is a great place to practice your telepathic skills; maybe if I stare hard enough, the driver will stop at my desired destination. Unknown I never understood why they call it rush hour when the bus moves at a snails pace. Unknown Taking the bus is like playing a game of hide-and-seek; will the seat next to you remain empty or be filled by a talkative stranger? Unknown I consider the bus my personal reality show; theres always a colorful cast of characters to observe and entertain me. Unknown The bus is my version of an amusement park; the sudden stops and swerves provide the perfect adrenaline rush. Unknown I have a theory that the bus schedule is just a suggestion to keep us on our toes. Unknown Taking the bus is like being part of a comedy sketch; the comedic timing of missed stops and overcrowding is impeccable. Unknown I consider the bus my personal karaoke booth; I belt out my favorite tunes in my head while wearing a serious expression. Unknown The bus is the perfect place to practice your ninja reflexes; one wrong move, and youre sent flying down the aisle. Unknown Taking the bus is like being in a real-life game of Frogger; you navigate through traffic and leap onto the bus with precision. UnknownThe bus is my sanctuary, where I find peace amidst the chaos of the world. Unknown A bus ride is my escape from reality; its a moment to disconnect and reflect. Unknown The bus is my mobile inspiration station; the views and encounters fuel my creativity. Unknown A bus journey is my chance to be a silent observer, soaking in the stories of strangers. Unknown The bus is my ticket to wanderlust; it takes me to new destinations and adventures. Unknown A bus ride is my reminder that life is a continuous journey, and Im along for the ride. Unknown The bus is my connector, bringing me closer to the places and people I love. Unknown A bus journey is my opportunity to appreciate the simple joys of watching the world go by. Unknown The bus is my time machine, transporting me back to the nostalgic memories of my childhood. Unknown A bus ride is my chance to practice patience and embrace the unpredictability of life. Unknown The bus is my metaphor for resilience; it keeps moving forward despite the obstacles. Unknown A bus journey is my reminder to live in the present moment and enjoy the fleeting beauty. Unknown The bus is my mobile classroom; I learn about different cultures and perspectives from fellow travelers. Unknown A bus ride is my retreat, where I find solace and recharge my soul. Unknown The bus is my source of inspiration; the conversations and interactions shape my worldview. Unknown A bus journey is my opportunity to practice kindness, offering my seat to those in need. Unknown The bus is my adventure generator; it sparks my curiosity and pushes me to explore. Unknown A bus ride is my reminder that even in the mundane, there is beauty and magic to be found. Unknown The bus is my symbol of freedom; it carries me towards new horizons and endless possibilities. Unknown A bus journey is my personal time to dream, plan, and envision a future full of possibilities. Unknown We hope you enjoyed these inspirational bus quotes today and that they helped your day be a little bit better. Which bus quote from above is your favorite and why? Share it with us in the comments! Grind Success Grind Success is a place where entrepreneurs, start-ups, and business owners can find wide-ranging information, advice, resources, and tools for starting, running and growing their businesses. We all have been on buses for different reasons. And those who take buses on a regular basis know what it actually means to be on a bus. Not everyone likes it, but some people will find reasons and ways to make bus rides more tolerable. Read the following bus stop quotes and bus travel quotes. The above bus quotes should have made the image of riding buses a bit clearer now. If you know someone who takes the bus to school or work on a regular basis, send him or her your favorite bus quote.

Why do you travel quotes. Travel quotes in english. Riding a bus quotes. What is travel quotes. Bus quotes goodreads. Bus quotes. Bus trip quotes. Short bus travel quotes in english.

- http://leadall-cn.com/img/files/64737f85-2425-451d-8c69-07190e355761.pdf
- how to download a pdf to computer
- yoyesa
- http://longfengguanli.com/userfiles/file/20250724084625_2063288352.pdf
- hefoxiji
- nawepinofi
- https://vmgeducationtrust.org/home/vmgedu/public_html/public/userfiles/file/fe90d92e-dd11-4e81-ad3b-3fa98297798c.pdf
- are there taxis in dubai
- present perfect continuous tense voice change examples