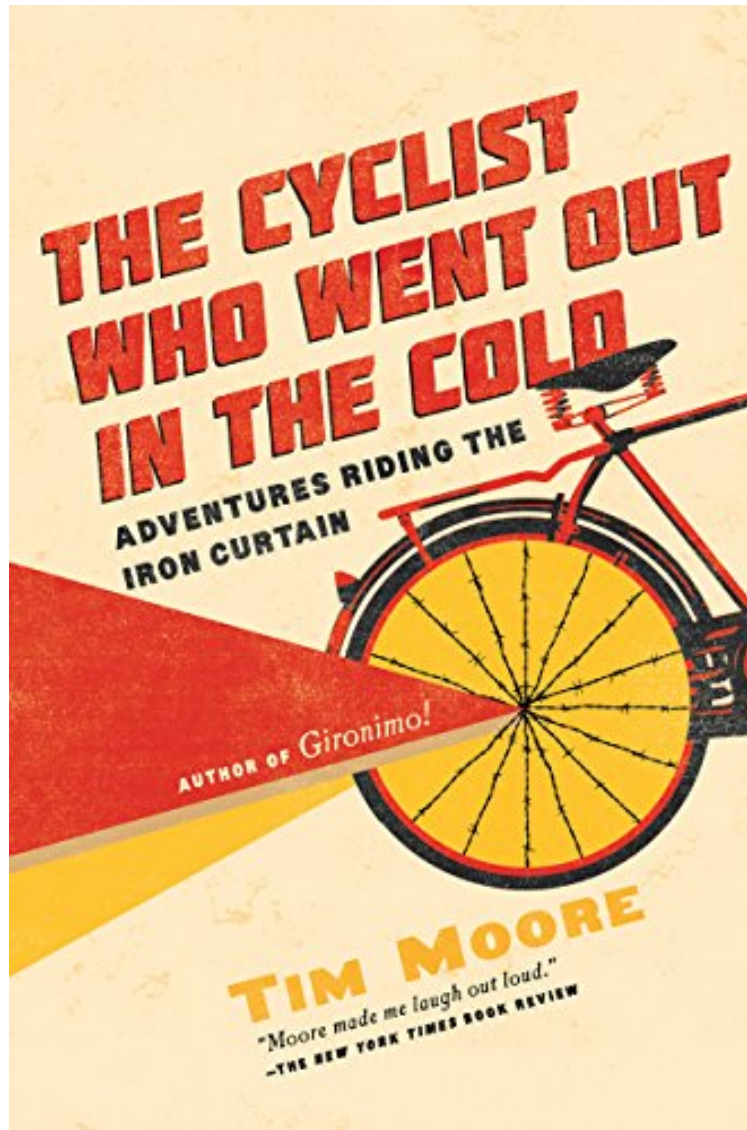


[Get free] The Cyclist Who Went Out in the Cold: Adventures Riding the Iron Curtain

The Cyclist Who Went Out in the Cold: Adventures Riding the Iron Curtain

Tim Moore

*ePub | *DOC | audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF*



DOWNLOAD



READ ONLINE

#280364 in Books 2017-01-10 2017-01-10Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 9.30 x 1.20 x 6.40l, .0 #File Name: 168177299X368 pages | File size: 29.Mb

Tim Moore : The Cyclist Who Went Out in the Cold: Adventures Riding the Iron Curtain before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Cyclist Who Went Out in the Cold: Adventures Riding the Iron Curtain:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Small wheels - Long distance.By MichaelI really like Tim Moore's writing style and his ability not to take himself too seriously. I enjoyed this book and Tim's adventures and

observations of both sides of the former iron curtain. I was amused by the stereotypes presented and found myself wondering truth or embellishments. Overall I found this an entertaining read. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Good Read By paul a barrett Great book. 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Three Stars By Geoffrey D. Withers Not as good as Geronimo but some interesting relics from the Cold War.

Tim Moore and a rickety metal steed are back together riding the entirety of the Iron Curtain, where history, mechanical failures, physical endurance, and humor come together for "the Bill Bryson on two wheels." Not content with tackling the Italian Alps or the route of the Tour de France, Tim Moore sets out to scale a new peak of rash over-ambition: 6,000 mile route of the old Iron Curtain on a tiny-wheeled, two-g geared East German shopping bike. Asking for trouble and getting it, Moore sets off from the northernmost Norwegian-Russian border at the Arctic winters brutal height, bullying his plucky MIFA 900 through the endless sub-zero desolation of snowbound Finland. Sleeping in bank vaults, imperial palaces and unreconstructed Soviet youth hostels, battling vodka-breathed Russian hostility, Romanian landslides and a diet of dumplings, Moore and his so-small bicycle are sustained by the kindness of reindeer farmers and Serbian rock gods, plus a shameful addiction to Magic Man energy drink. Haunted throughout by the border detritus of watchtowers and rusted razor wire, Moore reflects on the curdling of the Communist dream, and the memories of a Cold War generation reared on the fear of apocalypse at a time of renewed East-West tension. After three months, twenty countries and a fifty-eight degree jaunt up the thermostat, man and bike finally wobble up to a Black Sea beach in Bulgaria, older and wiser, but mainly older.