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One common denominator of developing country travel is chicken bus roads.

No matter where you go in the world, if you get off the tourist trail and out into the places where the regular people live, work and travel, you will find yourself on a chicken bus road.

A chicken bus road has several distinguishing features.

They usually cling to cliffs somewhere between 100 to more than 5,000 feet (30.5 to more than 1,524 meters) above a river valley.
They feature bridges of narrow dimensions.

Photo by Stephanie Hackney
And dubious strength.
Chicken bus roads are known for a clear and distinct choice between scraping off the side of your vehicle on the ragged, hungry cliffs –

Photo by Stephanie Hackney
or rolling the vehicle off the narrow road’s edge.
On a chicken bus road, you never know what awaits you, whether it’s through the next tunnel –

Photo by Stephanie Hackney

- or around the next bend.

Photo by Stephanie Hackney
But on a chicken bus road, some things are certain.

There will always be sections so narrow the road crumbles away under your rear tire and tumbles down the cliff into the hungry abyss.

Photo by Stephanie Hackney

There will always be stunning vistas.

Photo by Stephanie Hackney
There will always be the best campsites.
There will always be unique scenes of authentic local life.

Photo by Stephanie Hackney
There will always be the very best places to stop and take a break and look around -

Photo by Stephanie Hackney
- even if it's only at a rock -

Photo by Stephanie Hackney
- or a little waterfall.

Photo by Stephanie Hackney
And there will always, without exception, be other things on the road, such as local livestock -

Photo by Stephanie Hackney

- or oncoming trucks.

Little ones -

Photo by Stephanie Hackney
- and not so little ones.

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Photo by Stephanie Hackney
And of course, it wouldn't be a chicken bus road without chicken busses, so you are sure to meet plenty of them too.
Of course, the issue isn’t with the other vehicles being on the road, the issue is what to do when you meet one on a narrow, single lane, cliff side chicken bus road.

What usually ensues is a brief, non-verbal negotiation about who is going to back up a ways, say a half mile (.8 km) or so around blind corners along a sheer cliff, to the closest spot wide enough to execute a pass.

Sometimes those negotiations become verbal.

Sometimes they become headcounts as to who has the most male bodies willing to enforce the decision.

The bigger bus usually wins.
But regardless of what happens along a chicken bus road –

Photo by Stephanie Hackney
- even two flat tires at once on a cliff side –
- you always know that a chicken bus road will be worth the effort and will consistently deliver a new adventure around every corner.
Chicken buses are so named not because any sane person would be chicken to ride them, they are so named because you are very likely to share your seat with someone holding a chicken in their lap – or holding one yourself.

Some chicken buses also include other farm animals in the interior, but the ones we saw all required livestock to ride on top.

Douglas and Stephanie Hackney are on a two to three year global overland expedition.

You can learn more about their travels at: http://www.hackneys.com/travel