



## **The Director's Digressions**

By Bill Taylor

July Ramblings – Evolution

Things evolve. People evolve. The world changes and we adapt.

We have all be adapting quite a bit to the new world as it relates to Covid-19. We are eating out less, doing more grocery shopping and cooking, maybe going for more walks, etc. But as part of a motorcycle chapter, we still want to ride. So we adapt.

And now it's November. The end of November.

Yes, it's been a long time since I've written a journal article for our chapter. And if anyone would like to fill in for me at some point, you are always welcome. Sometimes it can be therapeutic to write an article. And even if you use it as therapy, you don't really need to send it my way for distribution – you can just leave it on your computer and still benefit from the exercise. Sometimes it's good to get those feelings and words out – even if no one else even sees or hears them.

I did have several ideas go through the brain matter during the summer months, but never quite got the incentive to write them down. But this quote came to mind as I was starting to write this article. From Charles Dickens:

*"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of light, it was the season of darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair."*

I am not sure how he did it, but he described 2020 to a tee in oh so MANY ways.

And rather than go into what that phrase means to me, I will leave it as it is and let each of you interpret it as you see fit. But I do really want to THANK ALL OF YOU for making the best of a horrible year. It was encouraging to see how many miles many of you put on your bikes this year. And it wasn't just the miles – it was the social distance get-togethers. The ability to see each other, have a quick meal sometimes – and laugh.

Thanks for reading! Be safe!  
bill