

## When I Ride My Bike

When I ride my bike  
I feel like a kid again.  
Like it's a summer night,  
I'm out *after* dinner  
and it's still light outside.

A few extra hours to play.

When I ride my bike  
I take deep breaths of fresh air  
and let them out with a sigh.  
I'm keenly aware of the gift of another day.  
I know I won't be able to do this forever.

Today, life is good.

When I ride my bike  
I'm smiling for no apparent reason.  
I'm saying "hi" to everyone I pass.  
I'm looking at houses and yards,  
thinking how creative people are with their homes.  
I've left pessimism and critical thinking behind.

I'm genuinely happy.

When I ride my bike  
I want to add a basket  
or a cup holder  
or maybe even a bell!  
I remember putting cards on my spokes as a kid  
And I can hear the clicking sound in my mind.

I think what I want is more simple joy.

When I ride my bike  
I can go where I want  
when I want  
as fast as I want  
and when I'm done  
I feel a great sense of accomplishment.

I think and plan and daydream;  
and discover more things about me

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