

## The Biker

By Suzanne Warner

John is a good friend of mine;  
He rides his bike all over town.  
You might see him here or there;  
But, likely you'll see him somewhere.  
Peddling his way is how John gets around;  
In the blistering heat or the freezing cold.  
When people can, they try to give him a lift;  
Hard to carry groceries or do other things,  
When riding a bicycle everyday.

John is a kind and caring man;  
But never had all the opportunities that I have had.  
I'm not sure I'd make it a day,  
Walking in John's size 15 shoes.  
The obstacles and challenges John has to face,  
Sometimes make me want to bow my head and weep.  
But John always rises above,  
And inspires me to do the same,  
Preparing me for the world beyond this one...someday.

John works hard for everything he has.  
Lives in the projects, poor all his life.  
John's taught me a lot about life;  
On budgeting money and driving too fast.  
Same things my dad says;  
I don't listen to either one.  
So I have a speeding ticket,  
And can't manage my cash.  
But John dreams for me.

John didn't do that well in school,  
But he teaches me lessons every day.  
He is smart in many ways,  
It surprises me sometimes.  
I'd be a better person if I took all his advice.  
So I better listen to what John has to say.  
And it's not always easy,  
But John makes the best of what life brings...  
Just riding his bike, living his life.

The End