

I'm a kid again Exploring, biking up hills And flying down them	Christine Starr
Cold Rail Trail morning: The sun crests Atalaya; The Jemez glow pink.	Tom Slocum
I had been grumpy Reluctantly donned helmet my heart shines once more	Dani Valicenti
Lessons for life, gleaned Pedaling on changing ground- Know when to switch gears	Dani Valicenti
All I want is to Feel safe on my bike. And let's Keep others safe, too.	Jessie Lawrence
Ride to red sunrise Lilac perfume pumps my heart Goat head will find me	George Robinson
El viento mece, Las hojas del viejo voz, Pedaleo en paz. Translation: The wind sways, The leaves of the old voice, I pedal in peace.	Daniel Tarango
"I wish I could ride" Co-workers tell me daily. I wish you could, too.	Gary Bass
Para contestar- ¿Por qué vienes en bici? ¡Porque yo puedo!	Gary Bass
Ominous grey clouds Gusting grit and hard raindrops Push me towards home.	Tom Slocum
I just never stopped Riding because I "grew up." Play- don't "exercise!"	Gary Bass
riding through the trees listening to birds singing living the best life	Hailey Lucero
BLOW DANDELIONS I PEDAL ALL ALONE BRO AROUND ME ITS NICE	AXEL

Tall in the saddle Relaxed but ever aware Live to ride to live	Gary Bass
Today the wind blows. When I ride my bike, it will also kiss my skin.	Hannah Burnham
Ding ding! On your left! Bikes, dogs, walkers, and runners We all share our trails	Marie Schow
Quando preguntan ¿Por qué vienes en bici? No se que decir	Gary Bass
o the dreaded hill you seemed so small from afar I have conquered you	Aaron
A homeless camper Rolling up his sleeping bag Glances up and nods.	Tom Slocum
Ear to ear grinning riders of all ages pass My heart is singing	Dani Valicenti
My bike's name is Slug. Though he is what makes me fast. New title, perhaps?	Kristin Pulatie
Returning from work, An E-bike over takes me. Is that bicycling?	Tom Slocum
No one looked better Than with buns pressed to the seat Of a bicycle 🚲	Dani Valicenti
Pedal through the swamp Poison spewing from tailpipes Fools suffer gladly	Phil Lucero
Chamisa, Piñon ... Biking the Rail Trail, must yield; P. U.! That horse poohed.	D. Lukacs
Tyre tyre turning right On the railroad just for spite What a mortal brand!	Sigrid Mabel
dive in the river cold as the mountains so cold all night on my bike	greg

leafs are sometime green Biking is fun better friends Go touch grass kiddo	Anthony Santiesteban
I velocipede After a post ride beer fest? I'd better Uber...	Gary Bass
Cycling down Canyon Sculpture lovers' paradise Kakawa bonus	Elena Kayak

Light snow dusts the trail. A parka-clad dog walker Clasps her hot coffee.	Tom Slocum
Slowing through East Faught, A Rail Runner thrums town- ward. Its bell rings softly.	Tom Slocum
I have met you before Caught the momentum and zoom Those burning, strong legs	Dani Valicenti