

The Time I learned to Ride My Bike

by Brod Bagert

My daddy said, "Today's the day
You're going to learn to ride."
So I ran upstairs into my room
To find a place to hide.

But now I'm sitting on this bike,
No training wheels in sight.
How did he talk me into this?
I sure hope he was right.

I feel the pedals turn.
I start to move real slow.
What if I fall and hurt myself?
"Oh Daddy! Don't let go!"

His hands are gone-I'm doing it-
Much longer than I dared.
It's not so hard-it's kind of fun-
Now why was I so scared?

I was just great-they cheered for me-
My daddy didn't lie.
If you want to ride a bike,
You just get on and try.