



Her Bike

Cambered rails, graceful arc swooping
low between handlebar and saddle seat,
the blue of it all sparkle sparkle glitter
and a thin silver stripe tracing the curves.
Tires, plump and knobby, ring chromed spokes
spinning smooth through morning mist rising
as the lean-hipped girl coils and uncoils
on the pedals, corkscrew hair unbraiding wild.

By Sarah Colby

Artwork by Jessica Willis

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