

HEDGIE CHOI

You Are a Little Red Bike

You are stolen.

You are stolen
again.

Now you don't
remember which
kid it is you miss.

The one with the skinned
knee or the one with
the skinned elbow?

But this kid here you
don't miss him at all
since he is right here
all the time foot on
pedal & fingers on brakes.

You hope he dies.

He dies.

Because global warming.

No one steals you
even though you are left
out in the parking lot
with a flimsy cable lock
for years getting weathered on
the weather getting
weirder every year.

Good, you think. So there.