

WRITING

Riding in the Neighborhood with You

Sizwe H., Age 13,
826michigan

TYPE**POETRY****GENRE****GRADES 6–8**

is more fun than hopping in a cold swimming pool in

Phoenix, Arizona,

more fun than jumping on a trampoline and going one

thousand feet in the air—

partly because of your bright red color,

partly because of the way your pedals and handlebars

feel on my hands and feet,

partly because of your love for going super fast

nonstop.

It is hard to believe that when I am with you, I go

faster

than some birds in the air.

Even when we fall we keep going.



This piece was originally published in 826michigan's *Where We End Up*.