

## Rebirth On A Spring Ride

Lethargy driven  
Dry roads await transcendence  
Winter now recede

Lean into its face  
Cold wall against revived will  
Speeds the vernal dance

Straight line flight taken  
Downhill acceleration  
Spoked wheels sing your joy

Clouds fade in blue skies  
Earth's thaw fragrances reborn  
Awaiting fresh blooms

Maple sap sparkles  
As the late day sun descends  
Freeze then drip again.

by Theodore Olsson



A poem in "Castings" a free Apple e-Book  
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