

Forbidden: Alfie Yell

The mountain calls, the trails await,
But a broken bone has sealed his fate.
His bike stands still, his dreams on pause,
He aches to ride without a cause.

He feels the wind, he hears the trees,
He yearns for speed, for scraped-up knees.
One day he'll heal, he'll heed the call,
Back to the mountain, to give his all

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