

## ***The Biker***

I saw you; hug your purse closer to you in the grocery store line.  
But, you didn't see me; put an extra \$10.00 in the  
collection plate last Sunday.  
I saw you; pull your child closer when we passed each  
other on the sidewalk.  
But, you didn't see me playing Santa at the local mall.  
I saw you; change your mind about going into the restaurant.  
But, you didn't see me, attending a meeting to raise  
money for the hurricane relief.  
I saw you; roll up your window and shake your head when I rode by.  
But, you didn't see me riding behind you when you flicked your  
cigarette butt out the car window.  
I saw you, frown at me when I smiled at your children.  
But, you didn't see me, when I took time off work to  
run toys to the needy.  
I saw you; stare at my long hair.  
But, you didn't see me and my friends cut ten inches  
off for locks of love.  
I saw you; roll your eyes at our leather jackets and gloves.  
But, you didn't see me and my brothers donate our old  
ones to those who had none.  
I saw you; look in fright at my tattoos.  
But, you didn't see me cry as my children were born  
and have their name written over my heart.  
I saw you; change lanes while rushing off to go somewhere.  
But, you didn't see me going home to be with my family.  
I saw you; complain about my pipes were to loud and  
how noisy our bikes can be.  
But, you didn't see me pat my child's hand knowing  
He was safe behind me~  
I saw you; reading the newspaper or map talking  
on the cell phone as you drove down the road.  
But, you didn't see me squeeze my wife's leg when she  
told me to take the next turn.  
I saw you; race down the road in the rain.  
But, you didn't see me get soaked to the skin so my son  
could have the car to go on his date.  
I saw you; run a yellow light just to save a few minutes of time  
But, you didn't see me trying to turn right.  
I saw you; cut me off because you needed to be in the lane I was in  
But, you didn't see me leave the road.  
I saw you; waiting impatiently for my friends to pass.  
But, you didn't see me I wasn't there.  
I saw you; go home to your family.  
But, you didn't see me because I died that day you cut me off.  
I was just a biker, a person with friend and family.  
But, you didn't see me. Let's all be aware of our surroundings.  
Have a safe one  
Author unknown