by Derek Morrison



Black Ice
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image.

There had been frost on the ground but we still set out on our way 'There will be an improving sunny situation' the forecast did say Despite the cold, a set of eager faces had turned up for the ride It would be a shame to disappoint them, so anxiety pushed aside.

Talk of overcoming adversity was the order of the day
We are hardy all weather cyclists, out come what may
What's a bit discomfort from numbing hands and feet
When a few hilly miles will soon generate some heat
'There will be an improving sunny situation' the forecast did say.

For many miles things went well and the group began to descend And in the sunshine all was good as we approached the fateful bend But it was there the bear trap waited like an invisible device And bikes went down like ten pins as tyres touched the ice 'There will be an improving sunny situation' the forecast did say.

The hard road is unforgiving when it contacts human kind
Some were punished with scrapes and bruises – others with shaken mind
A few less fortunate, had broken their bones like sticks
So for them cycling was over till surgeons made their fix
'There will be an improving sunny situation', the forecast did say.

The moral of this story is that brains should stay located in the head

But pursuit of your enthusiasm can move grey-matter to legs instead Being a hardy all weather cyclist offers much to admire But admiration will not save you when ice puts you in the fire 'There will be an improving sunny situation' the forecast did say.

[To listen to this verse select below]

http://www.cyberstanza.com/wp-content/uploads/2015/01/BlackIce.mp3