

BONKERZ ALPHABET PRIMER



By Bob and Judy LaDrew

A is for animals; they hammer like crazy.
I can't keep up with them; I guess I'm just lazy.

B is for bananas; they keep bonking at bay.
As for their wrappers, just toss them away.



C is for carbon fiber; it makes the load light.
My gut doesn't help; about that you are right.

D is for derailleur, our modern day friend.
When it needs replacing, get ready to spend.

E is for energy bars. One drawback, it's true:
They're nearly impossible to bite and to chew.

F is for flats. Where's that mechanic?
Oh wait, I'm alone. I'll try not to panic.

G is for gears so it's easy to go.
Sadly, if easy, you also go slow.



H is for helmets; they're hotter than Hades.
But they save the brains of both gents and ladies.

I is for inner tube, a self-contained bladder.
With each passing second my tire gets flatter.

J is for jerseys; they cost me some dough.
But it's worth it to make people think I'm a pro.



K is for kickstands; for parking they're great.
Too bad I'm slower; they add extra weight.

L is for Lycra, the biker's textile.
I look cool though riding a sluggish time trial.

M is for motorists who oft go ballistic,
Making some biker become a statistic.



N is for natural break. You just keep going.
I'll see you again when my water stops flowing.

O is for odometer; it logs every mile.
I make up in volume what I'm lacking in style.

P is for pacelines; they increase the speed.
I can do it all day if they don't make me lead.



Q is for quick-release, liked by English and French.
We can all take our rides without bringing a wrench.

R is for racing. If I can't close that gap,
The next time around I'll be down by a lap.

S is for saddles; they're thin and quite tiny.
Riding all day gives me pain in the heinie.

T is for touring, unsupported, low-cost.
I'm out there all day pedaling hot, tired and lost.



U is for undulations; you climb and descend.
There's always a big one around the next bend.

V is for valves; you've got Presta and Schrader.
You still need a muscular tire inflator.



W is for wheels that remain true without wobbles,
If you ride on the asphalt and stay off the cobbles.

X is for X-rays—indisputable proofs
That I've made some egregious navigational goofs.

Y is for yielding; it's an option to ponder.
Tween dying and living, the latter I'm fonder.



Z is for zipping my jersey up fast
So I look good on Ventoux when I come in dead last.