

# You Might Be A Cyclist If ...

## from Joe “Metal Cowboy” Kurmaskie



“You own more tights than a children’s theater production of Peter Pan.”

“You toss your comb and declare your helmet the winner.”

“Loved ones assign a separate hamper for your dirty bike clothes... and put a hazmat label on it.”

“You lose the company of loved ones because you do not use the separate hamper with the hazmat label on it.”

“Your favorite waterbottle is confiscated by the CDC for the fight against infectious disease.”

“You’ve stripped off a jacket and caught it in the spokes.”

“You ignore the gate marked “closed for season” and become the first, or last, to pedal the pass road that year.”

You resemble the statement, “Pedal, puke, rinse, repeat.”

“You ask to be alone with the skeletal remains of your wrecked bike before it’s stripped for parts.”

“You forget to factor weight gain and skills lost during the decades since you jumped a neighborhood bike ramp.”

“You frequent the local shop for that new bike smell and whiff of arrogance radiating off the staff.”