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March 10 1994

I always wanted to ride a bicycle but there was one thing that stopped me. I was born with a heart defect and I was unable to ride one. Because I couldn't run, roller skate, ride a bike, or play sports, people said I wasn't normal. I've already had 7 ~~op~~ operations and one of my goals is that one of these days I'll be able to ride a bike.

After my fourth operation I kept on bugging my parents for a bicycle to ride. They said, "You can't ride a bike yet Mickey." "When you pedal a bike you're making your heart work harder which gets you out of breath, and you can't afford to get out of breath in

your condition." After I heard that explanation I was crushed.

Two years later I had another operation and this time I was a little better. In the hospital I kept saying, "Am I going to get a bike when I get home?"

My parents replied, "We hope so."

When I got home I was so stunned. I got my very first bike. I was so thrilled I started to run over to it. (I did get out of breath though). It wasn't the kind of bike that you're thinking of. It was a bicycle built for two. My mom would pedal and I would sit in the back seat and rest my feet on two bars. That was in 1991.

Today I am still thinking
of a regular bike, and I'm
very close to my goal. I've
just had an operation recently
and I will have another procedure
soon which will enable me to
ride a bike. Clear the streets,
here I come!!!