

The Flags on my Bike

Imagery Poetry

By

Mark Pierzchala

First published September 25, 2026, on BusStopPoetry.com.

Amended October 4 and 10, 2026.

Mark Pierzchala does not belong to a political party.

He is registered in Maryland as an unaffiliated voter.

He votes relentlessly and believe in America's greatness.

The Flags on my Bike

The flags on my bike fly in bright array,
in reverence, remembrance, peace, and pride.
Proudly flapping, snapping; a brave display,
In full sight for all to see, as I ride.

Old Glory flies properly the highest,
and as I speed it proudly, gladly, waves.
In representing our nation's greatness,
in honoring freedom's cost;
soldier's graves.

Yet, I have it at half mast, in mourning,
for a country losing its unity.
For Americans not remembering,
the phrase "We the people"
means you and me.

The flag holds
to no political theory,
For ALL Americans
in our great country.



The Green Flag for Peace

The green flag stands for peace,
Mattie – child poet rare.
Taught well that strife must cease,
bard, author, best seller.

[Mattie Stepanek Peace Foundation](#)



Honor and Remember

What it means to be strong, lest we forget,
in grave cost paid at present and times past.
These people gave their lives; we're in their debt,
that freedom rings, that it costs that it last.

[Honor And Remember](#)



Free to Be True

Flag LGBTQ Plus
a prism's revealing display,
shows the freedom of all of us
to be true to self, our own way.

[PFLAG](#)