Training Wheels Don't Always Do Their Job

There was no cloud in the sky,
So a little girl rode her bike on by,
Wheels on either side of her
To guide her on her merriment way.
She rode along a loop that dipped into
A stream that slithered to the east,
Little did she know there was a beast.

The beast didn't bother her the first couple times,
He saw her hammer across the water.
However the third time was different,
The beast showered her with water.
She swerved to the side,
The wheels that guided her
Left her to deal with this on her own.

So with that she fell into the cold water,
Crimson liquid now in the stream that
Slithered to the east.
However the girl wasn't in any danger,
It was now the beast,
Because something even bigger
Had seen it all.