

Jersey City Gal
by Kerri Zeblisky

Bright neon lights
And the sound of traffic at night
Sidewalks and blacktop
Hopscotch and prison ball
We played outside until we called in
We rode bikes with no helmets
And I stopped my bike with my shoes
(My Mom was not happy with that)
No car needed you walked or took a bus
No pool? No problem!
We played in the fire hydrant
School trip to Liberty State Park and the Statue of Liberty
I walked over 12 miles that day and went up to her feet
Sixth and Seventh Grade Student Union
(We learned about the history of labor unions that year)
We has a 45 minute lunch break
And I would go home for lunch
I could be and was late twice a day for school
50 cent barrel pickles and 75 cent pizza slices
Those were the days back in the '80's
In '87 I moved to the 'burbs
It was nice to get away and live in the quiet
But sometimes I miss Jersey City
I could walk many places or take a bus almost anywhere
It wasn't always easy living there
But I got to know my neighbors
In my heart I'm a Jersey City Gal