

Tenafly July 4, 2003

*I miss the sound of
Ponies' feet
As they clop, clop
Down the street.
I miss the noise
Of girls and boys
As they stop, stop
Down the street.*

*No forbidden firecrackers escape,
A loud noise they used to make.
Music blared forth
On the Fourth.
So did the day begin.*

*Flags flew at every home.
Hark! A siren sounds
Is it a fire or a summons
To gather at the Commons?*

*Will any one say
The Pledge of Allegiance today?
Or will the Fourth mean
Another day of play?*

*At ten a.m. the only sound
A dog's bark did rebound.
We've had our fire crackers
Two nights ago. What should the Fourth
Mean to me?*

*I'm a member of D.A.R.
So my allegiance
Spreads far.
The fireworks seen in the air
A blast of noise and lights that glare.
The saving grace of the day of the Fourth
Is the Pledge of Allegiance
Said by all.*

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