

WHERE'S DONNA KELLY?

Compliments of Marge McCabe
Administrator, Sussex County Board of Elections

Where's Donna Kelly?
We miss her a lot
She's gone up to Sussex
To that troublesome spot

Her to stay awhile
To enjoy the whole joint
From Waterloo Village
To the top of High Point

She's in a great hurry
They need her to come
That new printer is jammed
By a poll worker's thumb

From the valleys and glens
To the small town allure
She's decided to stay
To take the whole tour

She gets in her car
For the long tedious drive
The trip takes forever
Will she ever arrive?

But what of the poll worker?
The voters are sore
Emergency ballots
They truly abhor

From Parkway to Turnpike
From Turnpike to Street
She hopes she's in time
Her prayers she repeats

But Donna is taken
By the peace of it all
She's in Sussex County
Stuart Rabner she calls

Then she sees in the distance
Just over the hill
The golden toned landscape
That gives her a chill

To have him come save
The poor poll worker's thumb
To the beauty of Sussex
Donna has succumb

She passes the farms
The horses, the cows
Gets caught behind a tractor
From her lips she avows

So much for elections
So much for the law
So much for results
Right now she's in awe

To punish that poll worker
Though old and quite gray
For making her travel
On Election Day

She'll move here to stay
There's lots here to do
No more elections
Her life starts anew

But, oh that poor poll worker
She's stuck quite a bit
No one can vote
As luck would have it

She'll trade in her Gucci
And her high powered suits
For blue overalls
And a pair of high boots

But Sussex is peaceful
She takes it all in
From the corn to the hay fields
Is that a small grin?

She'll till and she'll sow
She'll work in the mire
She'll feast off the land
Until she retires

It's not such a bad place
It's actually quite nice
The smell of mown grass
Her senses entice...

Elections will be
Just a dream of the past
She's discovered the truth
Sussex is unsurpassed