

MTA was Patron Poet’s Inspiration

(Nov. 8, 2002) Jorge Gonzales regularly takes Metro Bus Line 111 from Downey to his home in Bell Gardens. Without MTA, he says he’d be walking.

One evening while waiting for the bus, Gonzales was inspired to show his appreciation for MTA by writing a poem.

He pulled out his notebook and, in just five minutes, he was finished. As the Line 111 bus pulled up, Gonzales tore out the page and handed it to operator Glenn Rougeau.

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MTA and Me
At Lakewood and Florence, Awaiting my ride home, We were four on the bench, But now two are long gone. The 460 rolled up, Which was going downtown. Now it's two of us stuck waiting, For the 111's next round. You might say that I'm silly, Writing all of this down, And it's a wee bit chilly, Sitting out in midtown. The bypassing traffic, Stirs up more wind. As I look up to my left, I see my trusty old friend. One whom I can always depend on, To get me from point A to point B, From dusk till dawn, MTA is for me. -- Jorge Gonzales