

Dachshunds

Road Rally from Hell August 30, 2014 Portland, Oregon

ROAD RALLY 2014

"Gone to the Dogs"

Listen, my puppies, and you shall hear Of a journey you've come to know and revere Your family's strapped you to the car's top And driven cross country with nary a stop

But finally they've pulled by the side of the road To look for a bush and lighten their load They've taken you down from roof to the ground To mark all the trees and sniff all around

Whoa! Now they've returned to the car with relief Their pit stop complete yet tragically brief The auto speeds off with hardly a care Forgetting completely you're not even there

Now what will you do, Oh Man's Best Friend? Ripped from your pack, this tear you must mend No time for howling, no time to lick crotch Time is now ticking like fleas on a watch

They say you can't teach an old dog new tricks But you will show them just how to get kicks With nose to the ground and tail in the air Back to your dog house, you'll figure out where



Now, git along little doggies

No time to idle or lag

The hunt is on to get you home

Your first hint is in the bag

Leave, you must from the Palms Motel There's only one way to go Soon look over an overlook U turn will reverse your flow

Take care in what you eat, dear pups You may get an itchy ass And butt **skid more** than you wish to On the carpet or the grass

One way to turn so turn that way Or risk a swat on the butt Remember your a Dachshund And not a mangy mutt

In a few blocks you'll make a turn On a street named for a king A liberal slant, if you will Free at last! you will sing

Soon you'll come upon the Space Age "Right On!" you'll howl at the moon Get on board Columbia now Your landing will be quite soon

The land of ports is quite humane No dogs were harmed in this clue Rain or shine, shelter's near by And maybe a toy to chew

The Center is off to the side There is some Learning to do You're a very smart Animal Medical degrees for you

Be discrete when entering here
You must let sleeping dogs lie
Or risk getting spayed or neutered
The dog catcher is near by





Onward! Columbia!
To the west you are bound
Stop chasing your tail
Put you nose to the ground

Now pick up your own scent Retrace from where you came One hundred minus one A king by any other name

Press on for a street to turn It only goes one way No time for bed nor cott To circle 'round today

It's a dog eat dog world So beware of a mutt At the mother of all hydrants Don't let them sniff your butt

Green's a common color So do not draw a blank Look above and beyond trees Or else your search will tank

The time to park is now Scratch belly and shake a leg Get your treat no matter how Even if you have to beg





Mush! Oh, mighty dog team Back to the sled you run And pull with all your strength In your pursuit of fun

Again find your own scent Follow it to king's road Southbound's the direction To steer your heavy load

Back down the boulevard For nearly seven miles Resolve will be tested In these Rally trials

Time to cross the river
The last bridge for a while
They don't **sell** any **wood** here
The view will make you smile

Reaching the other side There's but one way to go Run a couple more miles And just stay with the flow

Soon you'll Curry favor
To get to the next clue
The way to turn is clear
To get the next doggy chew

Park the car where you can Time to go for a walk Up, up! Look to the sky This is where you will stalk





Back in your dog carrier There's but one way to go The view is quite beautiful But you must get below

When your pack has landed down With paws on solid ground Don't run back to the car just yet Elsewhere is where you're bound

It's time to go for a walk
A chance for you to Bond
Take a moment to sniff butts
Of which you're very fond

Look for a lane that's a street Or a street that's a lane Turn away from the river A direction in vane

Although you've been a good dog Moody is how you feel Take a break in the Dog House To stay on even keel





Back up the river toward Canada now Take any road that you like On your left **side**, your passion will **Burn** It's here you will take a hike

A house for reading will clearly be seen Famous throughout the world Turn in a circle before lying down As your quest becomes unfurled

There's used and there's new inside of the place You can easily get lost It's tempting to browse at a leisurely pace But do so and you'll pay the cost

Closely study the fine architecture
Read about where dogs live
Within this oyster you search for a pearl
And find what it will give

In a world of pages , only one will do No bookmark to guide you here Instead use your eye and also your paw And of course dog ear

Beware of other dogs roaming around Do not interfere with their clues Or else you'll be thrown inside the doghouse And you'll be howling the blues





Back to your car with haste and speed No time to waste and fritter Show them all you're the alpha dog And not the runt of the litter

Now travel towards the equator On any street that you please But pay no attention to squirrels Or distracted by scratching fleas

Cats are quite fond of eating fish But dogs enjoy them too The most famous one in Portland Will help lead you to your clue

This fishy street only goes one way You must swim on with the flow When you encounter a way that's broad It's time for your car to slow

Once you have found a space nearby Your goal will be on the street It's obvious once you see it It's there you'll collect your treat





Across the river is where you are bound There's several ways you can go Find a bridge that will take you across And get on with the show

Seek viaduct that's green in color No scarlet letter found Named for an author, a long time dead Across it you are bound

Off to the doghouse of another breed It's Lucky time for you

No experiments in this canine Lab

Just beakers filled with brew

No cats will be found in this poochy place Their **9th** life has been used up Just mongrels and mutts and a few bitches too But nowhere you'll find a pup





Remember the name of the bridge that you crossed Toward the sunrise travel a while Cross many streets that have numbers for names Follow it with canine guile

Go north on a street with a Mexican name No doubt it's important and large Take to the end and continue on north On a new street you'll make your charge

Soon you come upon a school made of bricks Named for the street which you'll turn To go toward the river would be a mistake The other way you must learn

This new mount you're on won't cost you a cent Take it to where it will turn Expect a name change, no bibles for you Although, there'll be something to learn

Once more the name changes and you must ascend And take up it to the top Go round in a circle and lay your car down This is the place that you stop

Now is the time to start sniffing around And root out the bone you seek Take only yours lest a dog fight ensues You must turn the other cheek





Down from the top, there's two roads to choose Either will get you there They come together at ninety two No panting in despair

Pavlov's dog responded to a signal That always made him drool Look for a light and forget the bell Don't risk being a fool

When your light is green leftward you go An admiral avenue Twenty blocks on, or so you might think The street number is true

Leftward once more, adventure's ahead Soon you'll leave city streets Onward you go on eighty four east The way to get your treats

Ten or so miles you'll travel along Look for a couple parks Named after explorers and yokes too The dog that sees it barks

Head towards these parks, no time to stop Unless you have to pee The road you travel has many names As you soon shall see

Follow this path to a house with a view No need to see the point You'll know you've arrived when you get there It's a real classy joint

Be careful when you're sniffing around Upon this lovely crown And make sure that you get the right treat For a smile and not a frown

Once you've fetched the clue that you seek
Put tail between you legs **DACHSHUNDS**Ahead down the road and don't look back
A good dog never begs



Now is the time to lift up your leg This hydrant is mighty grand Breath in the air and take in the view In your trek across this land

Down the mountain and up the river Stay on the road you are on Eight miles you'll go or just a bit more Get going and you'll be gone

Water, water everywhere
It is high and it is low
This time don't look toward the river
The other way's quite a show

Take yourselves to a crowded place Parking may be a real chore Get ready to hike the mountain high And hear the mighty roar

Gravity plays a roll in this place Dictating water to fall Head up towards a bridge you cannot cross No place to be chasing a ball

