

Pit Bulls

*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*

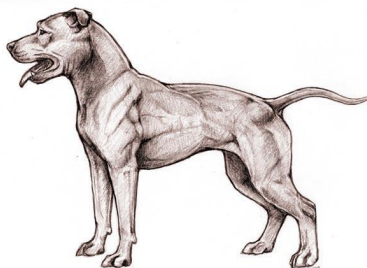
*But finally they've pulled by the side of the road
To look for a bush and lighten their load
They've taken you down from roof to the ground
To mark all the trees and sniff all around*

*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*

PIT BULLS



1

Git along little doggies, on your way now
No time to idle or lag
Your first destination you already have
Just look in your doggy ba 😊

Decipher the map, keep your nose to the
ground
This place can be tricky to find
Beware of the dog catcher out on patrol
And don't get your neck in a bind

They say you can't teach an old dog new tricks
But we'll show them dogs can fly
Up, up you soar above fleas and ticks
To a city in the sky

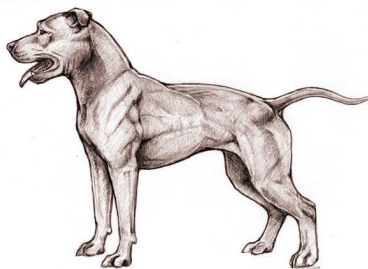
Your own little chariot will take you aloft
Beg for admission below
Be brave and don't let your courage go soft
It's a dog and bunny show!

Hunt for a rabbit or hare, if you like
He'll be standing in plain sight
A friend of stone will be clutched in his arms
With neither a bark nor a bite

No clue to collect at this special place
A photo is all that you take
But listen for party dogs all in a pack
Fetch one to reduce the earache

Your whole pack must be in the photo
Have a stranger shoot the proof
Move on to the next clue as soon as you're
done

With a howl, an arf, **PIT BULLS** and a woof



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

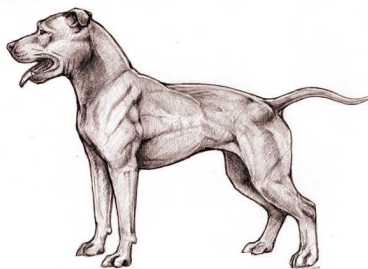
When your pack has landed down
With paws on solid ground
Don't run back to the car just yet
Elsewhere is where you're bound

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

PIT BULLS



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

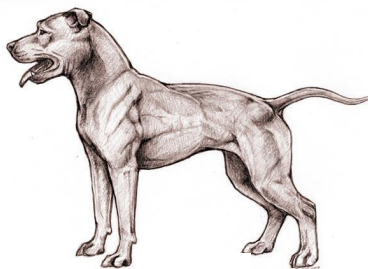
A house for reading will clearly be seen
Famous throughout the world
Turn in a circle before lying down
As your quest becomes unfurled

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

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

PIT BULLS



It's time to get back in the hunt
 Toward sunset you'll feel alive
 In a few blocks you'll make a turn
 On the dreaded 405

Polaris is your direction
 This way you'll go for a bit
 Over the river your route ends
 The road toward Seattle is it

Get off, you must, at third exit
 Toward sunrise travel on
 You're no longer going to Seattle
 Another Rally long gone

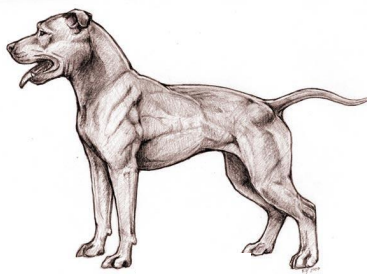
In a few blocks you'll make a turn
 On a street named for a King
 A liberal slant, if you will
 Free at last! you will sing

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

No pooch wants to go to the pound
 Even if it's a "no kill"
 But, enter you must, doggy dears
 You know it's part of the drill

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 **PIT BULLS**
 Medical degrees for you



Pick up your own scent, retrace from where you came
South on one hundred minus one
Run for a while and work up a thirst
You're almost half way done

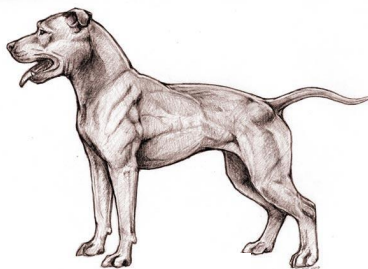
Turn towards the water at a hill of Yams
You'll see it goes only one way
Your destination will become quite clear
As every dog has his day

A Hair of the Dog is just what you need
To lap up a drink (or two)
All canines are welcome, no matter your breed
A good dog will sip a brew

While quenching your thirst, it's time you must howl
To other dogs in the house
Sing it completely or suffer a foul
You're pit bulls and not a mouse

When you've finished go up to your server
And give the name of your breed
He'll give you a treat and party dog too
As reward for your good deed

PIT BULLS



Your drink has been drunk
Your song has been sung
Get back in your car
The bell has been rung

About face you go
On sweet tater street
When you've reached the end
One way you will meet

Run along river
Don't fret 'bout name change
Stay true for five miles
Or else you'll get mange

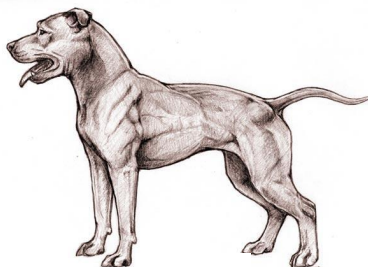
All Harley's are made
In a town by this name
Turn toward, if you will
To stay in the game

Just over a mile
Go left, if you will
First president's name
And up a slight hill

First stop is your turn
Away from the north
Get ready to stop
A short way you'll go forth

Now park you must seek
And park you must do
But wood you must find
Dogwood is your clue

PIT BULLS



Alas, poor pups, once again retrace your steps
Six miles to where you belong
Search for a street Sammy Jr. would like
Toward river would be quite wrong

Continue along down the street for a bit
To a road that doesn't cross square
You're not at the beach as its name may
suggest
Make a liberal turn with care

Maintain the sense of direction you go
As you cut across the grid
It'll seem like you've just gone over 3 miles
Cause that's just what you did

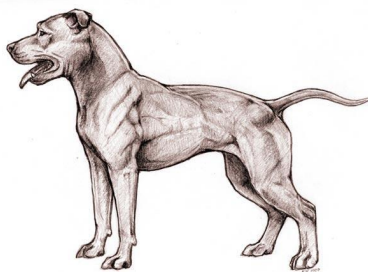
A big intersection is coming your way
Where paths go many ways
Get back on the grid toward sunrise you'll veer
Past Daddies your treat lays

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

PIT BULLS



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
 And 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

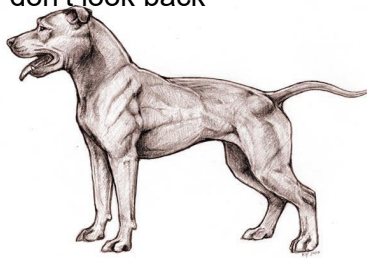
Ten or so miles you'll travel along
 Look for a couple parks
 Named after explorers and yokes too
 The dog that sees it barks

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 **PIT BULLS**
 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
Of your trek across this land

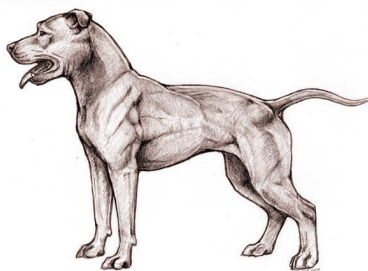
Down the mountain and up the river
Stay on the road you are on
Ten miles you'll go or just a bit more
Get going and you'll be gone

Digging a hole is just what you do
But this one's already dug
Look next to the road, it's on its side
And much too big for a plug

Which end is in and which end is out
Philosophers are not sure
Hounds use their noses to find the truth
Dog logic is always pure

Enter to get to the other side
Or maybe you're already there
Search near or far but not in-between
If you climb the rocks, beware!

PIT BULLS



Lions and tigers and bears, oh my!
The forest is filled with them
You can run away or stand and fight
From where does your courage stem?

Retreat can only mean DFL
To fight you must move on
Stay on this road a little ways more
The direction of the dawn

Enter the interstate, if you dare
And continue on your way
Exit to the locks that have no keys
To find where your clue will lay

As you Cascade off the interstate
The direction must stay true
Under a bridge and into the town
To sniff out this final clue

You're destined for a park near the shore
But Tripoli's not the one
No military will be found 'round here
Just things for having fun

No felines on this Rally for dogs
But one stands over this clue
Waiting to pounce on clueless canines
Here kitty kitty, it's you!

Enter and be discrete, if you will
Do not disturb the beast
He waits up above upon a stone
Right where you expect the least

PIT BULLS

