

Chihuahuas

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



The land of the ports
Has bridges galore
Take one made of Steel
Towards the city's core

On Glisan you'll land For just a short bit It may be confusing But, don't have a fit

The first turn you see Is a second away But 3rd is your path It goes but one way

A liberal turn
The first street you can
Back toward the river
It's part of the plan

Out driver's side window The river will flow Don't stop to lift leg Ahead you must go

Less than a mile
Is the distance you'll ride
A Taylor made street
You'll park on the side

Get out of your car You must Mill about Near where street Ends There can be no doubt

Search for a wee park Where leprechauns play Too small for Chihuahuas But still plain as day

A crosswalk you'll take But not all the way Beware of fast cars

No road kill today





A pile of old bones is what you have now With names inscribed on their faces Arrange them in order to suit your own taste Then seek out the matching places

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, and a woof!



The place that you are Is hard to get out Go south, if you can There's a way, no doubt

Sniff out Macadam AKA 43 Escape from your cage And you will be free

Now, run along river Keep water in sight To viaduct east Please don't make a right

Over the water
On opposite bank
Stay true to your path
No collars to yank

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
CHIHUAHUAS





With new treat in hand, ahead you must go Although it may be back and forth Mc Loughlin's a name from Oregon's past Also known as 99 north

Follow it long till it becomes grand And back in the town that you know Over the water you must find your way By bridge, by swim, or by row

The choice is yours, but get there you must No time to sniff other butts You must persevere, you must get across You must beat the other mutts

The race is on to find a station
The city has more than one
Neither black nor white, but in between
This hound really loves to run

Now make a circle before lying down Before you receive your treat It's wise to keep an eye on the time Or else go down in defeat





You've now seen the light It's time to move on Toward the equator Get going and gone

Roll on a few blocks
Till you feel your **side burn**There's two ways to go
Which way will you turn?

Go westward, young dog! For not a long way A building for reading Will be on display

New and used, used and new There's plenty inside You must sniff the clue out To maintain your pride

A rose is a rose And a color too No need to climb stairs To discover this clue

A page must be found But no bookmark here Instead use your eye And of course dog ear

Remember your breed When searching for text Once you have found it Move onto the next





You crave puppy love You're feeling quite chic But only the best It must be boutique

No ride in the car You can if you must Put paws to the ground And kick up some dust

A few blocks to walk You won't need a leash Inside is special This market is niche

Turn round in a circle Before lying down No fleas in your bed To give you a frown

Your route there and back Is less than a mile Have fun on your way In true doggie style!





They say you can't teach an old dog new tricks And maybe that is the truth But, I say you can teach a new dog old tricks It just takes a bit of sleuth

Look for a bridge named for singer of Doors And fly across the river Take the first exit and park right away It's time to stand and deliver

A pooch can get thirsty snooping around And work up a hunger too You might want to have a Hair of the Dog As long as it's just a brew

The place that you go will also have chow And good times to be had by all And while you are there, you might as well howl Get happy and have a ball

Announce your entrance and bark loud and clear
So everyone can enjoy
When finished you'll ask the man for a clue
And also your doggie toy

You're free to hang there as long as you like And gnaw on a bone or two But don't forget there's still kitties to chase Disguised in the form of a clue





Whether or not you're a booze hound You must have water too Northward on the street of that name Is now what you must do

Take it to the very end A stark turn will be found No time for chasing your tail Put you nose to the ground

Northward you'll soon turn again On a street mighty Grand A merger found at its end Decreed by the King's hand

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





Now that you've lapped up some H2O It's time to hit the road Seek out a drinking age avenue To travel the heavy load

Southbound you'll run, adventure's ahead Soon you'll leave city streets
Onward you go on 84 east
The way to get your treats

Fourteen short 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
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 upstream you go Stay on the road you are on Four 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 chore Get ready to hike to creek below And hear the mighty roar

The trek ahead can be a chore Don't go if you're not fit Your clue is at the very end That's where you'll look for it

