

German Shepherds

*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*

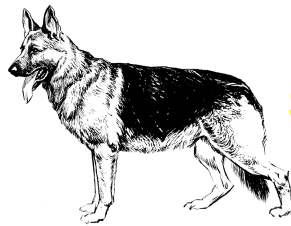
*But finally they've pulled by the side of the road
To look for a bush and lighten their load
They've taken you down from roof to the ground
To mark all the trees and sniff all around*

*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*

GERMAN



SHEPHERDS

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Git along, little doggies
Your journey must start
Take Interstate south
Where it does split apart

Look out for a sign
To a path made of Steel
And a capitol place
Where you steer your wheel

Now, look to the river
To starboard you'll veer
And fly over water
Be brave, have no fear

When safely you've landed
On the other side
Many blocks you'll go
Before turning your ride

It's not 22
It's not 24
It's right in the middle
To the left you'll soar

After a few blocks
Your road name will change
Keep nose to the ground
Or risk getting mange

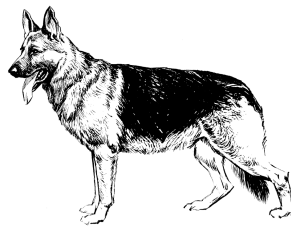
Enjoy the vista
For only one block
Until the right place
It's soon time to walk

A romp in the Park
You can't hardly wait
It's part of your journey
To your Rally fate

Run up this hill
And look for a pole
But don't lift your leg
Just seek out your goal

You may be tempted
To drop doggy poo
Pick up one instead
It's what you must do

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SHEPHERDS

The park is a nice place, there's much there to do
But no time for chasing the ball
It's time to move on, so gather your crew
And don't let this fox hunt stall

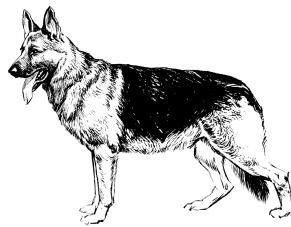
A dog can get thirsty from running around
And playing all day in the sun
But where will you go, to where are you bound?
To where are you going to run?

Head back downtown to the northern side
To streets that shine like a pearl
It's easy to find, it's part of the grid
Move on and give it a whirl

Alphabetical is how the streets run
Only one begins with a K
And an avenue with an unlucky name
Where they meet is where you play

Now prick up your ears to hear others bark
And look for an obvious sign
But don't go on deck or you won't be a star
In the store is where you will shine

GERMAN



SHEPHERDS

They say canines are smart
They know where to go
An internal compass
Will dictate the flow

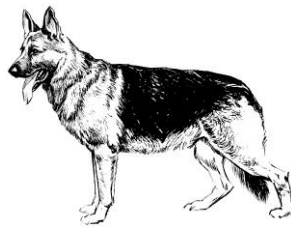
South on the avenue
Named for bad digit
A few blocks you go
So, try not to fidget

You'll come to a crossing
With four roads to turn
You must choose correctly
Which **side** or you'll **Burn**

Go back towards the river
For just a short 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

GERMAN



SHEPHERDS

Once again you're back on the street
Lifting a leg on every tree
But move on, you must, no time to waste
To get where you need to be

But how do you get to this place?
It's not very far away
Wheels might be faster, or maybe not
It's truly hard to say

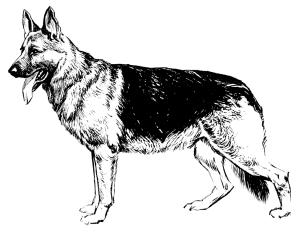
If you're an adventurous pack
Then put your paws to the ground
But if you like to ride in the car
Fresh parking must be found

All around there's parks to be found
Look for a few in a row
Keep your eyes toward the sunrise
It's not a long way to go

Dogs love parks, but which do you choose?
They seem to go on for blocks
Sniff around amongst checkered ground
To where the thirsty hound flocks

When destination has been reached
You'll quench your thirst for the clue
But search, you must, both far and wide
It's more than what you're used to

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SHEPHERDS

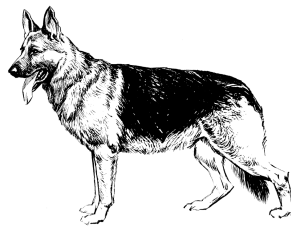
They say you can't teach an old dog new tricks
But we'll show them dogs can fly
Up, up you soar above fleas and ticks
To a city in the sky

Your own little chariot will take you aloft
Pay your 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 picture is all that you take
But listen for party dogs all in a pack
Fetch one to reduce the earache

Be sure that you get yourselves in the frame
The photo will be your proof
Move on to the next clue as soon as you're
done
With a howl, an arf, and a woof!

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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

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 shepherds 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

GERMAN



SHEPHERDS



It's time to get back in the hunt
Toward sunset from where you stand
In a few blocks you'll make a turn
On a path that's mighty Grand

Polaris is your direction
This way you'll go for a while
Though names of routes no doubt will change
Stay true to your compass dial

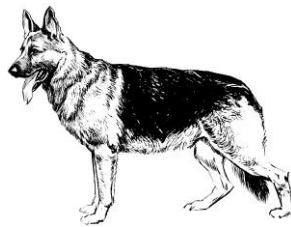
Soon you'll come upon the Space Age
"Right On!" you'll howl at the moon
Get on board Columbia now
Your landing will be quite soon

No pooch wants to go to the pound
Even if it's a "no kill"
But, go there 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, the 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

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SHEPHERDS

Eastbound to southward or southbound to east
The decision's up to you
Do what you can, do what you must
That's what you have to do

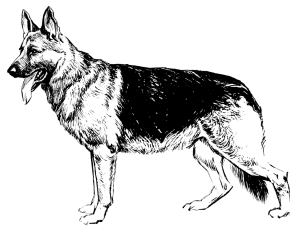
Now is the time to stop chasing your tail
Away from the city you'll go
Not towards the ocean, run the other way
Fremont's the status quo

Stay on this trail through thick and through thin
You must remain true to course
It goes for a while, there's no other way
Push onward with dogged force

Your path will rise toward the butte up ahead
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 it up 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

GERMAN**SHEPHERDS**

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

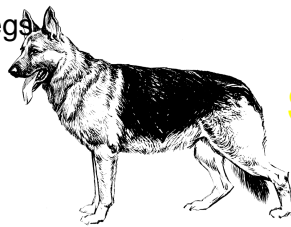
Head towards these parks, no time to stop
 Unless you have to pee
 The road you travel has many names
 As you soon shall see

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
 Ahead down the road and don't look back
 A good dog never begs

GERMAN



SHEPHERDS

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

GERMAN**SHEPHERDS**