



Labrador Retrievers

*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*

LABRADOR RETRIEVERS



1

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
A few blocks you'll go
Before turning your ride

A rock star once said
"Go up to eleven"
Just one way to turn
You'll soon be in heaven

A few blocks to go
Inside you can park
A building for reading
Rejoice with a bark

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

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



LABRADOR

RETRIEVERS

It's time to put your tail between your legs
Head back and retrace your steps
Reverse on SIDEBURN and WAYBROAD you'll
run
A dog's life is filled with these schleps

Don't cross the bridge you initially came
Or else you've gone too far
Turn on a street named for Mr. Berlin
Toward river you will steer your car

Now keep an eye out for a big station
The area has more than one
It's neither black nor white, but in between
This hound really loves to run

Dial in the sun, get behind the wheel
And sit in the driver's seat
There's parking a plenty all around
With hardly skipping a beat

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

LABRADOR  **RETRIEVERS**

3

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

You are a good dog, at least for now
No punishment is meant to be
But nonetheless the Dog House you're headed
For doggy treat, you'll see

Look high and look low, inside and out
It's OK to sniff about
Make sure you grab the treat that is yours
To keep you on the right route

LABRADOR RETRIEVERS



4

You've been a good dog, it's time for a walk
No need to get in the car
Look up in the sky to find your next clue
You won't have to travel far

Get into line and pull out your wallet
It won't cost you much, I swear
Alas, you can't hang your head out the window
The view is well worth the fare

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!

LABRADOR RETRIEVERS



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 it you must
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



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RETRIEVERS

6

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

Follow it long till it becomes Grand
Then turn on a boulevard
Named for an author, a long time dead
No scarlet letters in this yard

A house of dogs named after your 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 is all 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 their 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 a Lab 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

LABRADOR  **RETRIEVERS**

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

Point nose to sunrise
Proceed down one way
For thirty more blocks
And don't be a stray

A liberal turn
You must do the math
What's 13×3 ?
Now turn on this path

Go round golden Joan
And over freeway
Through tricky crossroads
This course you must stay

The street you are on
Acquired a name
Pay no attention
It's all just the same

Toward sunset you'll turn
On a cheesy street
Named for a city
An Oregon treat

Your path changes names
Just look at the sign
Named for a president
So don't start to whine

A park and a school
Will have the same name
You've come to the place
Now get in the game

LABRADOR  **RETRIEVERS**

Eastbound to northward or northbound 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

LABRADOR  **RETRIEVERS**

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

LABRADOR RETRIEVERS



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!

LABRADOR RETRIEVERS

