



Poodles

*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*

POODLES



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
Several blocks you'll go
Before turning your ride

Now think of a number
Unlucky to most
Conservative turn
On it you will boast

The blocks that you travel
Equals number of paws
Park your car legally
Don't break any laws

Look around for a sign
From the place you are
Go in the right doorway
And you'll be a star

POODLES



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

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

POODLES



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

Quickly you'll pick up the scent of the tracks
So keep your nose to the ground
Follow whichever direction it goes
You'll soon be an aerial hound

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, **POODLES** and a woof!



Gather your group and count all the noses
Get back in the car for a ride
Your next stop will be a big bed of roses
With plenty of places to hide

4

Exit by way of Whitaker Street
Or else you'll be in a bind
Use your senses to locate this path
It's not really hard to find

Now travel away from equator
The way you came, if you please
But pay no attention to squirrels
Or distracted by scratching fleas

If you begin to feel Moody
You know you're on the right road
Run with it for all that it's worth
One less clue to lighten your load

Follow this path as far as you can
And then follow it some more
Your path will change direction and name
Away from the river's shore

This hunt may appear quite confusing
Alas, this cannot be helped
Your turn's arrived, you are the 4th
Of the litter your mama has whelped

Now make a turn on a street with a name
Like the family that's movin' on up
To the deluxe apartment in the sky
You'll show them you're more than a pup

A dozen or so is the number of blocks
Make sure to stay on the trail
Avoid the roundabout, right you must go
Don't let the path become stale

Soon you'll approach a street that smells fishy
Up the hill is the way to go
Follow to end then take a dog leg right
It's all just a part of the flow

Run up that hill as far as you can go
Then there'll be but one way to turn
Stay in the park and avoid neighbor's lawns
Head toward places where you can learn

POODLES

Hounds like the scent of convicts who've escape
But your nose is in for a change
Sniff out the flowers and dog doo doo too
Their odors are well within range



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

Begin by returning the way you came
Back down to the city below
Don't miss the **Vista** out driver's window
That is the way you must go

Keep true to this path beyond a name change
Then one more block you must go
Then head toward the river, a one way path
This direction you now should know

Pass over freeway and park right away
Your destination is near by
Now look for a shop to cool off you car
Choose one, the other deny

POODLES



A pooch can get thirsty from snooping 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?

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

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 Poodles 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

POODLES



Along river's edge up the Water you go
 Where this path you can sniff no more
 And turn to a place that's Stark by its name
 And travel away from the shore

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 almost 4 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



POODLES

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

POODLES



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

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 the mountain high
And hear the mighty roar

POODLES



Back down the hill, there is no short cut
Unless you ride the falls
Quickly get back into your car
No time to lick your balls

A short way ahead, too long to walk
You've already done a lot
Although you're dog tired there's one more clue
It's time to give your best shot

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!

POODLES

