



Beagles

*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*

BEAGLES



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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
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

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

BEAGLES



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

Everett's the place, no more, no less
It's here you'll find your fate
Westward ho! is the way that you go
Don't cross the interstate

Seek out a shop or maybe two
To make your car run cool
You'll figure out which one is correct
Or else you'll look like a fool

Sniff out a place to lift your leg
Careful not to miss the signs
One way is above a dead end
It's made not of firs nor pines

Your treat is outside the building
Feel free to look at it first
View in the window just for kicks
For art hounds who are well versed

BEAGLES



Back to your car with haste and speed
No time to waste and fritter
Show them all you're the alpha dog
And not the runt of the litter

Now travel towards the equator
On any street that you please
But pay no attention to squirrels
Or distracted by scratching fleas

Cats are quite fond of eating fish
But dogs enjoy them too
The most famous one in Portland
Will help lead you to your clue

This fishy street only goes one way
You must swim on with the flow
When you encounter a way that's broad
It's time for your car to slow

Once you have found a space nearby
Your goal will be on the street
It's obvious once you see it
It's there you'll collect your treat

BEAGLES



4

Now, say goodbye
To your canine friend
With tear in your eye
Your meeting must end

Swim like a Salmon
Up against the flow
But wait, you're in a car
This route you can't go

Sniff out a new path
But don't be a stray
Your street will become
Not just a one-way

When you have returned
To your fishy street
Continue to end
A king you will greet

A dog-leg right
Is the path you take
Your road changes names
So make no mistake

At end you must turn
There's only one way
Take the curvy road
To garden display

Up, up the hill
Do not go astray
Keep nose to ground
Sniff roses today

Hunt for a spyglass
It points towards a stage
Descend the staircase
You'll soon earn your wage

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

BEAGLES



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
Return, if you will, to the fishy road
This time you'll go with the flow

Continue until you come to a street
Named after a bottle of booze
It goes but one way, you can't be confused
Nine blocks down it you will cruise

Indiana Jones was played by this man
Go left when you see his name
Don't miss it or else you'll lead a dog's life
With tail between legs in shame

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, and a woof!

BEAGLES

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 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 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 beagles 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

BEAGLES





Now that your thirst is slaked
To the west you are bound
Stop chasing your tail
Put you nose to the ground

And pick up your own scent
From the den you now lay
Not down the street you came
It only goes one way

Head west to make your turn
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

BEAGLES



Now is the time to stop chasing your tail
Away from the city you'll go
Not towards the ocean, run the other way
The street you already know

They say that good things always come in 3's
So double it for more luck
Make the right angle but don't make the jog
A dog leg might get you stuck

You're hot on the trail down your new street
But only for a short bit
A liberal turn at the traffic light
A turn lane is part of it

This new mount you're on won't cost you a cent
You must remain true to course
It goes for a while, there's no other way
Push onward with dogged force

The path finally climbs upon Rocky Butte
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

BEAGLES



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

BEAGLES



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
Two 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

A wooden span crosses the stream
Where water meets the ground
Be sure the clue belongs to you
While you're sniffing around

BEAGLES

