



*With each and every day, I've watched these twelve poos grow;
Imagine my surprise to hear they'd planned a talent show!
In their colored bows they met, discussing what they'd do,
Then four paired off in tag teams, the red, green, gold and blue.*

*These four girls had high energy, such energy galore.
They'd run all day and play and play and then they'd run some more.
They planned a poodle derby, a poodle kind of race,
A chance to show off laps and strides at their amazing pace.*



*Now, to have a poodle derby, you first must have a track.
The track they made extended through the front yard and the back.
They gathered lots of rocks and sticks and then some heavy twine,
Mapping out a racetrack that they knew would work out fine.*

Each girl was then well-fitted with a pack upon her back,
Which carried a full lunch for all and water in a sack.
This made the race more challenging and therefore much more fun,
As would serving lunch to all, once the race was done!



Prepared, and having set their many racetrack markers,
Awaiting at the start line, sat four happy poodle barkers.
An appointed poodle referee held a yellow starting flag;
As he waved it in the air, so began their game of tag.

The first two were the poodles wearing bows of gold and red,
Shooting out like lightning, most rapidly they fled.
First around the whole rear yard, running high and low,
Each girl with her flowing ears, as fast as she could go.



Then up and down a hill again and around the barbeque,
Panting hard and smiling too, as each girl quickly flew.