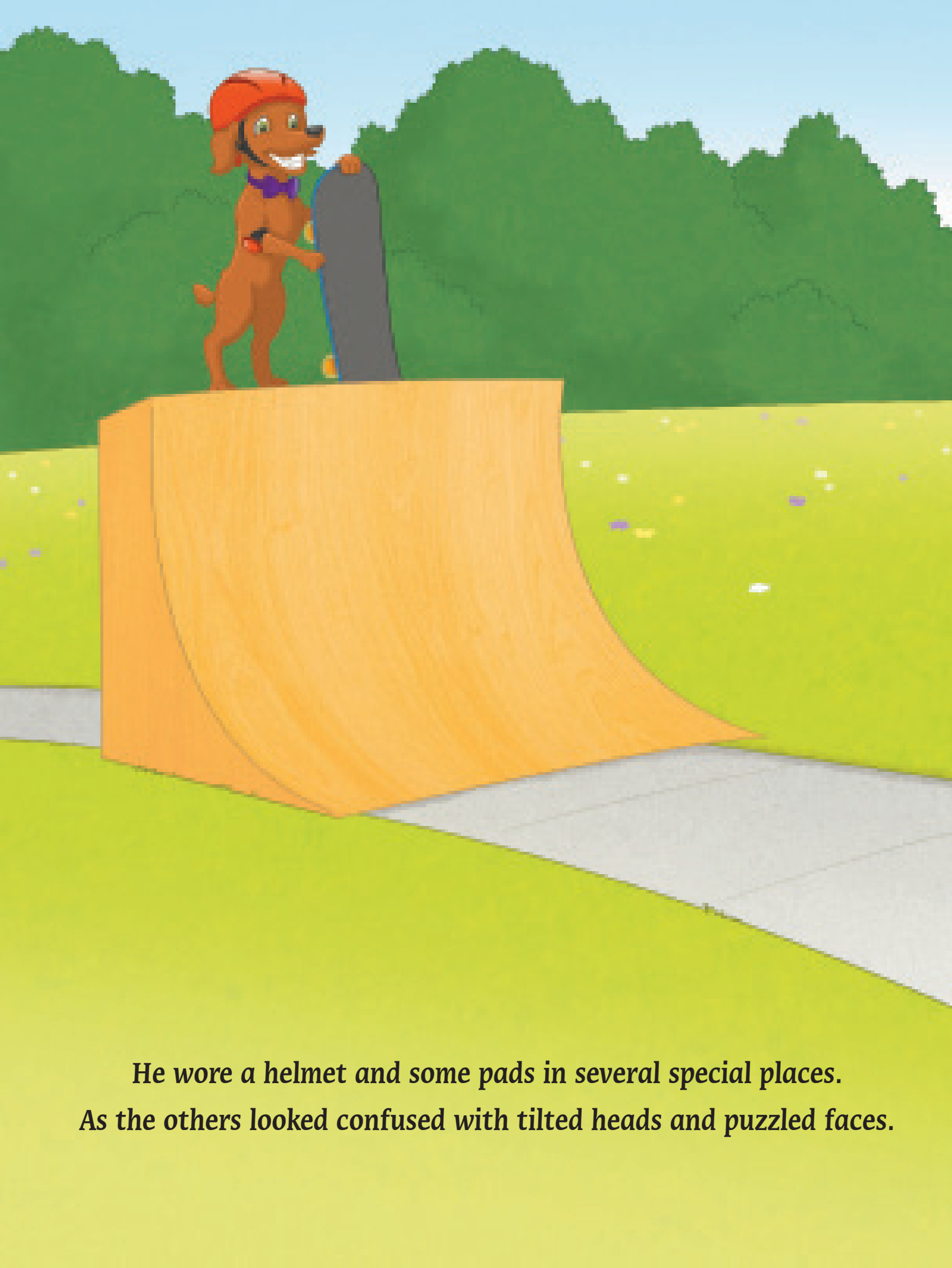


*Awaiting the next act in the poodle talent show,
A dozen poo pups sat, all but one tied in a bow.
Their show was so impressive, each poo pup was in awe,
The ones performing loved it and the rest loved what they saw.
Each poodle now was wondering if their act was good enough,
Learning how competing's fun, but also can be tough.*



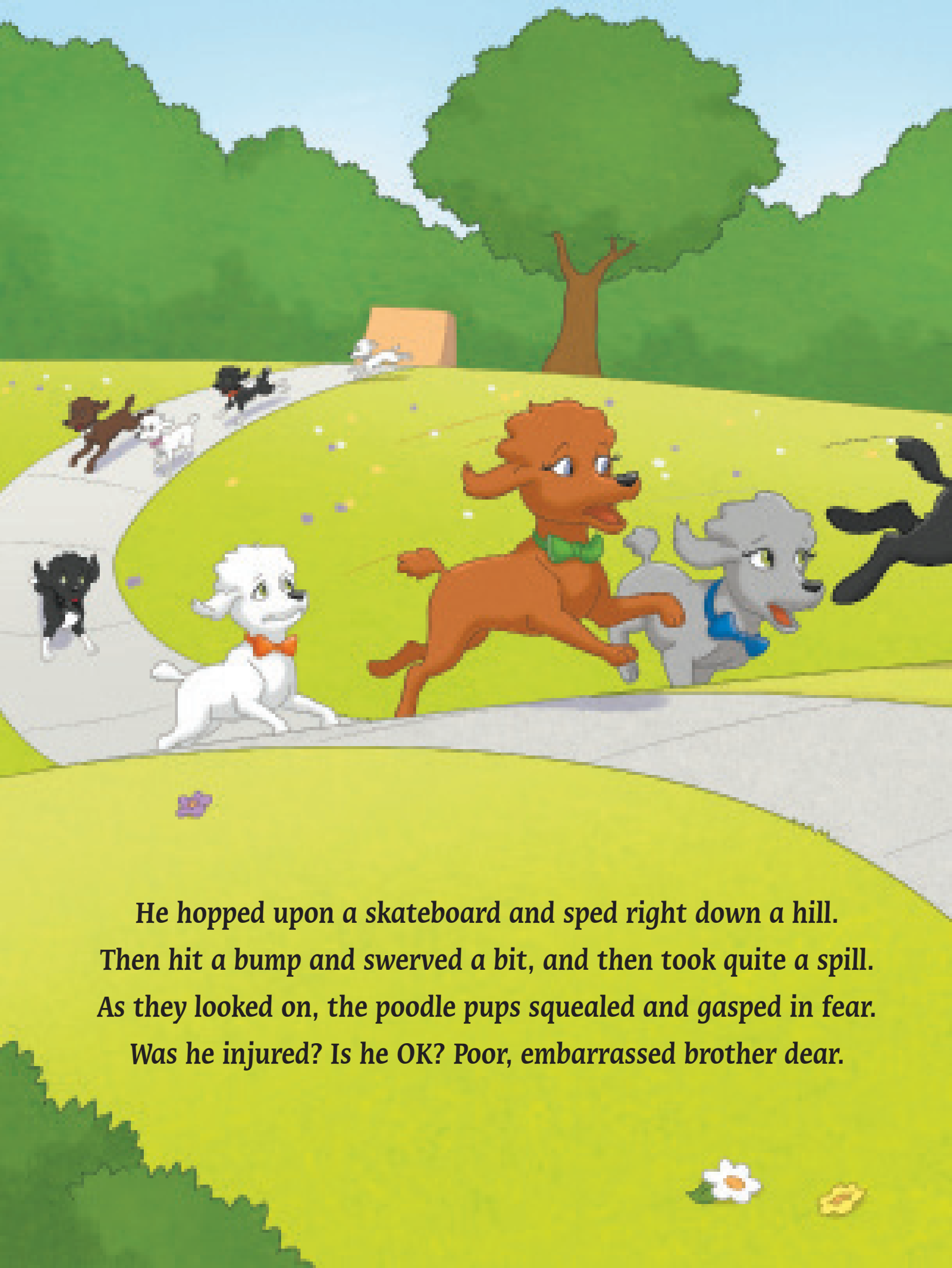
*The next guy wore the purple bow and was known to be quite wild,
Referred to by his mother as a different poodle child.
Spending time alone...in well, no one knows what place,
But always to return with such a happy poodle face.
He always seemed invigorated, in a special way.
What exactly was he up to each and every day?*





*He wore a helmet and some pads in several special places.
As the others looked confused with tilted heads and puzzled faces.*





*He hopped upon a skateboard and sped right down a hill.
Then hit a bump and swerved a bit, and then took quite a spill.
As they looked on, the poodle pups squealed and gasped in fear.
Was he injured? Is he OK? Poor, embarrassed brother dear.*

