This Is Our Night to How!

(Announcer) Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, pals of puppies from Paducah to Peru! Welcome to Doggie Town and tonight's comedic calamity of caring, kindness, and canine courage! Ladies and gentlemen, we proudly present... ARF!

Moon is full.

Night is clear.

Our friends are here from far and near.

We're clipped and groomed, and ready to prowl.

This is our night to how!!

(All howl)

Pass the biscuits!
Pass the quiche!
We're on our own. We're off the leash!
We'll yelp and bark, and let out a growl.
This is our night to how!!

(All howl)

When you think you've had enough,
And the road of life is "ruff!" "ruff!" "ruff!"
Don't be gloomy, don't be blue,
'Cause "man's best friend"
Will see you through!

What a hoot!
What a scream!
On dogs' night out, we're livin' the dream!
And come the sun, we'll throw in the towel,
But this is our night to how!!

(All howl)

Yes "man's best friend" Will see you through!

What a hoot!
What a scream!
On dogs' night out, we're livin' the dream!
And come the sun, we'll throw in the towel,
But this is our night to
We've got a right to,
This is our night to how!!

Scene I

Benny Beagle: (speaking directly to the audience)

Welcome to Doggie Town,

Where cats stay clear and dogs get down!

We'll introduce ourselves to you.

I'm Benny the Beagle through and through.

Connie Irish Setter: (with an Irish accent)

Ay' me mateys, if you are a better, Bet on me, I'm an Irish Setter.

Patty Pointer: (pointing all over the place)

Look there! Look there! Look here at me!

Patty Pointer, can't you see?

Bailey Basset Hound: Look down here, close to the ground.

Bailey here, a Basset Hound.

Terry Terrier: We've got boxers and huskies

And oodles of poodles, Shepherds and Greyhounds

As skinny as noodles.

Chi Chi Chihuahua: Some of us are tiny

Alfie Afghan: Some are very tall!

Bernie Saint Bernard: But one thing for sure,

Rodney Rottweiler: You're gonna love us all!

Polly Pomeranian: Hey everybody, I have big news.

If you don't listen up, you snooze, you lose! Someone left a message on the garden wall. I tried to get it down, but I'm just too small.

Patty Pointer: (pointing)

It's over there! It's over there,

Hanging on the wall, high up in the air.

Rex Retriever: I'll get it! (runs to get a poster that is hung on the wall)

Polly Pomeranian: That's Rex.

All: (to the audience)

He's a retriever.

(Rex runs back with the rolled up poster in his mouth.)

Poodle-aycious: Give it up, Rex, you'll soak it with drool.

I can read it, I've been to training school.

(Rex drops the poster at Poodle-aycious' feet)

Bernie Saint Bernard: I'll hold it for you, with no complaint.

Poodle-aycious: Thank you, Bernard. You are a Saint.

(Bernard holds the poster open so Poodle-aycious can read it.)

All: What does it say?

Poodle-aycious: (reading to herself and then reacting very excitedly)

Oh!!!

All: What?

Poodle-aycious: (even more excited)

OHIII

All: What?!

Poodle-aycious: (the most excited)

OHIII

All: What does it say?!

Poodle-aycious: It says...the judges of the world famous Wurstchester Dog Show

are coming to Doggie Town. It says they are looking for new talent to star in their show at Madison Square Garden in New York City!!

Benny Beagle: Wurstchester Dog Show!

Alfie Afghan: New York City!!!

Poodle-aycious: (striking a pose)

Talent!!

Lady Labrador: This is news we just can't ignore.

The best news I've heard since I left Labrador.

Shar Pei: Oh, how exciting. I'd love to go!

Siberian Husky: We better get ready to put on a show.

Shar Pei: I'm sure they'll like me. I'm Shar Pei.

Let's show them our best and make their day.

Terry Terrier: The Germans are coming! They're ready to sing.

Tara Terrier: That Shepherd of theirs can howl anything!

Bernie Saint Bernard: (shaking his head doubtfully)

Oh, I don't know if this is a good idea.

Tara Terrier: Oh, but Poodle-aycious loves those "hund."

(to the audience) That's German for "dog."

All: (pleading) Let them sing!

Bernie Saint Bernard: Okay, let them sing. Let's hear from each one.

But I'm keeping my eye on that last Doberman!

General German Shepherd: Raus! Raus!

Mach schnell, get in line!

This is our chance to really shine!

What Does It Mean to Be a Dog?

Oh, what does it mean to be a dog? What does it mean to be a dog?

We jump up on command

To lend a helping hand,

Dashing in the rain or in the sun!

Oh, what does it mean to be a dog? What does it mean to be a dog?

It's not our pedigree;
It's not barking up a tree.
A dog's just a friend to everyone!

Dogs should all be loyal.

Dogs should all be kind.

A dog should be the best friend

A kid could ever find!

Dogs should all be bold, And dogs should all be brave. When company's around, A dog should misbehave! OOPS!

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General German Shepherd: (speaking to the other German dogs like a drill sergeant)

Puppies, line up! Lieutenant Doberman!

Lieutenant Doberman: Sir! Yes, sir!

General German Shepherd: Lieutenant, when the one who feeds you wants his bedroom

slippers, what is your responsibility?

Lieutenant Doberman: I grab them with my mouth and shake them until they are slobbery

with drool, sir, and then play tug-of-war and chew those slippers to

shreds!

General German Shepherd: Nein! Nein! How many times do I have to tell you? You pick

them up carefully with your mouth and place them at his feet.

Lieutenant Doberman: Oh, sorry, sir. I guess I forgot.

General German Shepherd: Corporal Schnauzer!

Corporal Schnauzer: Sir! Yes, sir!

General German Shepherd: When the lady of the house puts a fresh baked pie on the windowsill

to cool, what does a good dog do?

Corporal Schnauzer: He waits until she's not looking and then gobbles it up with great

appreciation?

General German Shepherd: Nein! Nein! You sit quietly and wait until they offer you a

chance to lick the plate after dinner.

Corporal Schnauzer: Not even a little taste?

General German Shepherd: Nein! Nein! Nein! Private Dachshund!

(The Dachshund is not paying attention)

General German Shepherd: (louder) Private Dachshund!

(He is still distracted)

General German Shepherd: (still louder) Private Dachshund!

Private Dachshund: Oh, sorry, sir. Are you talking to me?

General German Shepherd: Yes, Private, I am! Achtung!

Private Dachshund: Achtung, Sir?

General German Shepherd: Attention, soldier! Attention!

Private Dachshund: No need to bark, sir.

General German Shepherd: A good dog must be disciplined! It's all about discipline, soldiers.

Now march! March! March!

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What Does It Mean to Be a Dog? (continued)

Oh, what does it mean to be a dog? What does it mean to be a dog?

It's chasing after sticks
And learning crazy tricks!
You've gotta be a doggie acrobat!

Oh what does it mean to be a dog? What does it mean to be a dog?

The fleas are bad enough

It can get a little "ruff!"

At least you know that you are no one's cat!

What does it mean to be a dog? What does it mean to be a dog? What does it mean to be a dog?

It means, most of all, Being man's best friend

Ruff! Ruff!

Simone English Bulldog: (with an English accent)

Bully for you. You've got what it takes. You sang that song with no mistakes.

Corporal Schnauzer: Do you think so, Simone? Do we have a chance?

I know I have a ways to go to perfect my dance.

Simone English Bulldog: Don't worry, pup, that was a fine presentation

Now let's make room for the singing Dalmatians!

(A fire siren rings! Dali Dalmatian runs across the stage.)

Dali Dalmatian: Fire! Fire! Fire, everyone!

We just got word that a fire has begun!

Dave Dalmatian: We must get there quickly, no matter the cost.

Or, I fear, that all will be lost.

Donna Dalmatian: Where is it, Dali? Surely you know?

Tell us which way we all have to go.

Dali Dalmatian: I'm afraid I don't know what to do!

I'm a firefighting dog, but I don't have a clue.

Donna Dalmatian: Well, put it together! Come up with a plan.

You're very well trained, so we know that you can.

And when you do, let out a big yelp.

Here come your friends, who all want to help.

Dali Dalmatian: I'm looking for fire, but I only see spots.

Help me, friends, to connect all these dots!

Connect the Dots

If you're feelin' lost, And don't know what to do, Get your act together, Sing a song or two.

Make yourself a plan.

Don't forget your shots!

Just keep a level head and connect / * * / the dots!

When the siren blows,
It's time to heed the call.
Everybody knows you have to give your all.

When you're on the spot,
Your stomach's all in knots.

Just keep a level head and connect / * * / the dots!

Connect the dots!

Connect the dots!

You can call the shots if you connect the dots!

Connect the dots!

Connect the dots!

You can call the shots if you connect the dots!

You can call the shots if you connect / * * / the dots!

If you're feelin' lost, And don't know what to do, Get your act together, Sing a song or two.

Make yourself a plan.

Don't forget your shots!

Just keep a level head and connect / * * / the dots!

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You can call the shots if you connect the dots!

You can call the shots if you connect / * * * * / the dots!

Patty Pointer: (taps Dali on the shoulder and says, while pointing)

It's over there!

Dali Dalmatian: I know now! The fire I can see.

Come on, firefighters. Follow me!!

(All the Dalmatians exit.)

Patty Pointer: (a bit sarcastically) Well, that's taken care of.

(pointing all over)

I'm seeing spots all over the place,

There and there, and in front of my face.

Connie Irish Setter: Ay', me laddie, I know what you mean.

That's the most dots I've ever seen.

Siberian Husky: I'm a husky and I never get cold.

And hearing them sing, just never gets old.

Patty Pointer: Look over there! Look who is ready to sing.

A pack of boxers have entered the ring!

Fight Fair!

Fight fair! Fight fair!

If you get into a crunch,

And you have to pack a punch,

You fight fair!

Put up yer dukes, Wave 'em in the air. If you wanna be a boxer then you better take care!

> Fight fair! Fight fair!

If you get into a crunch,

And you have to pack a punch,

You fight fair!

Follow the rules

Make yer mama proud

If you wanna be a hero,
don't just follow the crowd!

Huh! Two, three, four Huh! Two, three, four Huh! Huh! Huh!

Huh! Two, three, four Huh! Two, three, four Huh! Huh! Huh! Break! (panting)

Ok, let's go!

Huh! Two, three, four Huh! Two, three, four Huh! Huh! Huh!

Huh! Two, three, four Huh! Two, three, four Huh! Huh! Huh! Break! (panting)

> Fight fair! Fight fair!

If you get into a crunch,
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Put up yer dukes, Wave 'em in the air. If you wanna be a boxer then you better take care!

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And you have to pack a punch,
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Follow the rules

Make yer mama proud

If you wanna be a hero,
don't just follow the crowd!

Fight fair! Fight fair!

(After the song, the Boxers exit, waving Bravo hands, etc.)

(Rover is sitting on the ground looking very sad.)

Bailey Basset Hound: Gee, Rover, why the long face?

Don't you have a frisbee or a ball you could chase?

Chi Chi Chihuahua: Si, señorita. You look so very sad.

What could be so terrible to make you feel so bad?

Rover: All of you are so very sure.

All of you are so very pure.

Bailey Basset Hound: What do you mean?

Rover: They'll never pick me or let me sing.

You see, I'm different. I'm not one thing.

Chi Chi Chihuahua: What do you mean?

Rover: My father was a Shepherd,

My mom a Spanish Hound, My Grandpa was a Collie

Grandma met while in the pound.

Bailey Basset Hound: You'd like to be considered

And you've got talent but...

Chi Chi Chihuahua: You think they won't consider you

Because you are a mutt.

Rover: (sadly) Exactly.

Rodney Rottweiler: All of us have challenges.

Some people think I'm scary.

Polly Pomeranian: And some folks get all mad at me

Because I am so hairy.

Bernie Saint Bernard: Some of us seem way too big.

Polly Pomeranian: And some seem way too small!

Lady Labrador: But that's the way it has to be.

We're puppies, after all!

Chi Chi Chihuahua: Look Rover,

It's not your breed that will win this show,

You ought to take it from me. It's what goes on inside of you

The judges want to see.

Really, Chi Chi Chihuahua?

Is that really true?

Do you think there is a place for me,

Like there is a place for you?

Chi Chi Chihuahua: Sure. Listen, here's a lesson I had to learn a long time ago.

I May Be Small

I. may be small
But I can do my part
I may be small
But I'm still a work of art

Take a closer look 'Cause inside is where it starts And I may not be tall, it's true But I have a giant heart

You may be small
But one thing you should know
You may be small
But you're still the "Best of Show"

Take a closer look
'Cause inside is where it starts
And you may not be tall, it's true
But you have the best of all,
A giant heart

Everywhere we look
There are giants all around
At least they seem gigantic
When you're so close to the ground

And sometimes every mountain
Looks so big and tall
The world can be a scary place
For someone so small

You may be small
But one thing you should know
You may be small
But you're still the "Best of Show"

Take a closer look
'Cause inside is where it starts
And you may not be tall, it's true
But you have the best of all,
A giant heart

Rover: Thanks, Chi Chi, and all of you.

I feel a whole lot better.

Poodle-aycious: There's a message from the judges,

And they sent it in a letter.

Rex Retriever: I'll get it! I'll get it!

All: He's a retriever.

(The retriever gets it and brings it to Poodle-aycious who reads it.)

Poodle-aycious: The judges say they're interested

In a very special trick.

Whoever does the finest trick,

Will be their final pick.

Rex Retriever:Bow-wow! I think I've got it made,

'Cause I can fetch most anything.

Tara Terrier: I can roll over and shake and beg,

And sometimes even sing.

Benny Beagle: I think they want something different

From any one of you.

Alfie Afghan: They don't want the same old tricks.

They're looking for something new.

(All of the dogs start barking out the tricks they can do. They even act some of them out such as "Roll over!" "Beg." "Lie down.")

Chi Chi Chihuahua: Wait! Stop! Quiet down. Stay!

(commanding) Sit!! All of you!

(All the dogs quickly sit down.)

Bailey Basset Hound: Hey, Rover, don't you have a favorite trick?

That only you can do?

(all are encouraging her)

All:

Rover:	(shyly) Well, there is one thing, But I can't show it to you.
All:	(ad libs) What is it? What is it? What's your special trick?!
Rover:	It's — Shakespeare!
AII:	What?
Rover:	Shakespeare. I recite Shakespeare!
Poodle-aycious:	You can't be serious. I don't believe it. Many dogs have tried, But none could achieve it.
Bernie Saint Bernard:	Give her a chance, You never know, A dog reading Shakespeare Would certainly steal the show.
Rover:	Well, I don't know
•	nees and pant with their tongues out like they're begging. Some ad lib re recite something for us." "Please, we're begging you!" etc.)
Rover:	(stands and clears her throat) From Julius Caesar, Act 4 Scene 3. "I'd rather be a dog, and bay the moon, than such a Roman."
AII:	(gasp, applaud, and then ad lib) Bravol Bravol Do another onel Do another onel
Rover:	From The Merchant of Venice, Act 3 Scene 3. "Thou callest me a dog before thou hast cause. But since I am a dog, beware my fangs."

(applaud and ad lib) Bravo! Magnificent! Sheer poetry.

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Poodle-aycious: Well, I've never heard anything quite like that.

If he doesn't win, I'm an old tomcat!

All: (with disgust) Ewwww!

Shar Pei: Another letter has arrived from the judges!

It's a little wet and covered with smudges.

Patty Pointer: (pointing) It's over there!

(Nobody moves)

Patty Pointer: (to Rex the Retriever) It's over there!! (pointing)

(Still no one moves.)

All: (to Rex) Fetch!!!

Rex Retriever: (He suddenly realizes that this is his job.) I'll get it!

(He fetches it, and Poodle-aycious reads it.)

Poodle-aycious: It says:

The contest is about to start.

We're looking for dogs with very big hearts. And if you know literature when you begin, You'll be the dog that is certain to win!

Rex Retriever: It sounds to me like Rover

Is the guaranteed winner!

Benny Beagle: This contest is over!

Let's go have some dinner!

Chi Chi Chihuahua: Biscuits for everyone!

Bernie Saint Bernard: And a keg of root beer!

Rodney Rottweiler: And for our friend Rover,

Let's all give a cheer!

Hip Hip!

 $\mathsf{ARF!} - \mathsf{Kindergarten} \ \& \ \mathsf{First} \ \mathsf{Grade} \ \mathsf{Play} \ \mathsf{2024}$

All: Hooray!

Poodle-aycious: Hip Hip!

All: Hooray!

Rover: Hip Hip!

All: Hooray!

Lady Labrador: Yelp! And bark and let out a grow!. This is our night to let out a how!!

(All the dogs how!!)

Reprise: This Is Our Night to Howl!

Moon is full.

Night is clear.

Our friends are here from far and near.

We're clipped and groomed, and ready to prowl.

This is our night to how!!

(All howl)

Pass the biscuits!
Pass the quiche!
We're on our own. We're off the leash!
We'll yelp and bark, and let out a growl.
This is our night to how!!

(All howl)

When you think you've had enough,
And the road of life is "ruff!" "ruff!" "ruff!"
Don't be gloomy, don't be blue,
'Cause "man's best friend"
Will see you through!

What a hoot!
What a scream!
On dogs' night out, we're livin' the dream!
And come the sun, we'll throw in the towel,
But this is our night to how!!

(All howl)

Yes "man's best friend" Will see you through!

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But this is our night to
We've got a right to,
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