

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! Nien! 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! 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!