

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)*  
OH!!!

All: What?!

Poodle-aycious: *(the most excited)*  
OH!!!

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!

## Scene 5

**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 him)*

**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!

**All:** 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 him a chance,  
You never know,  
A dog reading Shakespeare  
Would certainly steal the show.

**Rover:** Well, I don't know...

*(All the dogs drop to their knees and pant with their tongues out like they're begging. Some ad lib ...  
"Oh please! Oh please!" "Please recite something for us." "Please, we're begging you!" etc.)*

**Rover:** *(stands and clears his throat)*  
From Julius Caesar, Act 4 Scene 3. "I'd rather be a dog, and bay the  
moon, than such a Roman."

**All:** *(gasp, applaud, and then ad lib)*  
Bravo! Bravo! Do another one! Do another one!

**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."

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

**Poodle-aycious:** Well, I've never heard anything quite like that.  
If he doesn't win, I'm an old tomcat!

**All:** *(with disgust)* Ewwwww!

**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!

All: Hooray!

Poodle-aycious: Hip Hip!

All: Hooray!

Rover: Hip Hip!

All: Hooray!

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

*(All the dogs howl!)*