

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)*

Scene 4

(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.

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!