

Sparky's Big Race

The three pals were hanging out,
One rainy summer day,
Sparky and Speedy slept,
While Maggie nibbled hay.

It was very, very quiet,
No one was being a pest,
Sparky wasn't licking Maggie,
And Speedy let Sparky rest.

But Sparky opened one eye,
And peeked out at her friends,
She was soon to start some trouble,
Quiet time was near an end.

Suddenly, she jumped up,
Then ran around the table,
She scooted back and forth,
And was feeling very playful.

Sparky stopped and then she barked,
"I'm the best one here,
The strongest and the fastest,
And three spots on my left ear."

Speedy looked at Maggie,
Whose mouth was full of hay,
They hated Sparky's bragging,
They heard it every day.

Speedy said, "So what,
I really do not care,
I'm smarter than any spotted dog,
As well as any hare."

And Maggie had a problem,
With Sparky's claim of speed,
She knew that she was faster,
A race is what they'd need.

Maggie yelled, "Let's race,
We'll see who is the quickest,
I can beat the both of you,
The race is to the swiftest."

Speedy looked at Maggie,
Her head shook back and forth,
"With a race between the three of us,
You'd probably come in fourth."

And Sparky laughed at Maggie,
"You funny little bunny,
The race will be tomorrow,
On a day that's nice and sunny."

The three of them decided,
To race right down the street,
At 11 the next morning,
Is when the three would meet.

Race day was bright and sunny,
The three were set to run,
The neighbors, they came out,
To see all of the fun.

The "Big Race" banner hung,
Between two trees of pine,
Maggie, Speedy and Sparky,
Were at the starting line.

Everyone was ready,
The three were on their toes,
The race began when Otto yelled,
"Ready, Set, and Go!"

Sparky got a quick start,
But Macy caught her eye,
She took a sharp left turn.
And ran over to say hi.

Maggie was confused,
At the start is where she stayed,
But then she jumped up in the air,
And hopped the other way.

And there was little Speedy,
The tortoise set the pace.
Hoping slow and steady,
Would win this crazy race.

Sparky saw the tortoise,
Take the early lead,
She said bye-bye to Macy,
And began to use her speed.

David yelled at Maggie,
"Turn yourself around."
The bunny did just that,
And began to make up ground.

And there was little Speedy,
With a smile upon her face,
Hoping slow and steady,
Would win this crazy race.

All the neighbors cheered,
As the two ran by so fast,
It looked like Speedy's lead,
Surely wouldn't last.

But Sparky stopped so suddenly,
For Bernie on the street,
The mailman was a good friend,
Who always gave her treats.

And Maggie eyed some clover,
That looked so sweet and yummy,
Into Andy's yard she hopped,
And began to fill her tummy.

And there was little Speedy,
Moving with such grace,
Hoping slow and steady,
Would win this crazy race.

Sparky looked at Speedy,
Who was moving far ahead,
She ate up all her biscuits,
Then down the road she sped.

Maggie got up slowly,
She really loved the clover,
But she knew she had to go,
Or the race would soon be over.

And there was little Speedy,
It was her that they must chase,
Still hoping slow and steady,
Would win this crazy race.

Speedy's lead grew smaller,
The two were catching up,
But Sparky saw her new pal Belle,
And stopped to see the pup.

As Maggie passed by Sparky,
Her eyes turned toward the right,
She saw some little strawberries,
And hopped off out of sight.

And here was little Speedy,
All alone there in first place,
She was almost at the finish line,
Of this crazy race.

Maggie tried to get up,
But she really couldn't run,
Her tummy was too full,
So she laid there in the sun.

Sparky looked away from Belle,
"Oh, no what have I done?
Speedy's going to win this race,
If I don't start to run."

Sparky ran so very fast,
Her tongue it was a-flappin',
She had almost caught the tortoise,
Something big was sure to happen.

That something big was something small,
Little, gray and furry,
It was Floyd the crazy squirrel,
And he was in a hurry.

He dashed in front of Sparky,
Who forgot about the race,
She turned away from Speedy,
That squirrel she had to chase.

Sparks and Mags were done,
Speedy had won this crazy race,
Slow and steady was the best way,
To finish in first place.

Now the race was over,
And Speedy, she had won,
But Sparks and Mags weren't mad,
They'd all had so much fun.

Yes, Speedy was the winner,
The Big Race was at an end,
But she knew of something better,
It's good to have best friends.