

## **Sparky Goes to School**

Early each morning,  
Always on time,  
The kids walk to school,  
Marching in line.

Christina and Roger,  
Olivia and Jack,  
Mark and Melinda,  
Maya and Mack.

When they pass by,  
Sparky barks at the gate,  
She wants to go, too,  
That would be great.

Sparky pushes the gate,  
It opens a crack,  
She runs off to school,  
There's no turning back.

Sparky at school,  
That would be cool,  
But the kids all knew,  
It was against the rules.

They needed a way,  
To get Sparky inside,  
But with all her spots,  
She was hard to hide.

Roger then winked,  
And said with a grin,  
"My friends can help,  
They'll let Sparky in."

He knew some girls,  
Not one, but four,  
They could get Sparky,  
Through the back door.

Ariana and Julia,  
Alyssa and Sage,  
They opened the door,  
That led to the stage.

Sparky's in school,  
The kids shouted with glee,  
Let's go to our room,  
But the teachers can't see.

The kids all hoped,  
Their plan wouldn't fail,  
Jack whispered to Sparky,  
"Tuck in your tail."

Down the hall they went,  
Turned left, then right,  
They slipped into the room,  
And turned out the lights.

Sparky sat down,  
And scratched her ear,  
Then the lights went on,  
The teacher was here!

But the teacher loved dogs,  
So she smiled and said,  
"Do I have a new student,  
With spots on her head?"

"No," the kids yelled,  
"You must need glasses,  
We plan to bring Sparky,  
To some of our classes."

The teacher laughed ,  
When told of their plan,  
But then she warned,  
"Watch out for one man."

The principal was mean,  
He had many rules,  
The biggest one was,  
No Dogs in My School!!!

The kids rounded up Sparky,  
In the middle she stood,  
They'd hide their pal,  
As best as they could.

Out of the room,  
And into the hall,  
The teacher then said,  
"Good luck to you all!"

First stop was art,  
Paintings in black and white,  
Zebras and cows,  
Even a starry night.

Everything was fine,  
Until the principal showed up.  
A dog in his school!  
Well, he'd find that pup.

He looked in the room,  
Searched left and right,  
But he couldn't find Sparky,  
She stayed out of sight.

Can you find Sparky?

Gym class was next,  
Floor hockey today,  
Sparky and the kids,  
Were ready to play.

They were having fun,  
Running up and down,  
When the principal came in,  
Wearing a frown.

Where is that dog?  
He looked left and right,  
But he couldn't find Sparky,  
She stayed out of sight.

Can you find Sparky?

It was time for recess,  
Playing hide and seek,  
Mark counted to ten,  
He did not peek.

Everyone was hiding,  
When the principal came out,  
Searching for Sparky,  
And he said with a shout.

Where is that dog?  
He looked left and right,  
But he couldn't find Sparky,  
She stayed out of sight.

Can you find Sparky?

Time for lunch!  
Sparky loves to eat,  
The kids took turns,  
Giving her treats.

The principal came to the door,  
Holding his lunch,  
Took a bite of an apple,  
And said with a crunch.

Where is that dog?  
He looked left and right,  
But he couldn't find Sparky,  
She stayed out of sight.

Can you find Sparky?

Into the music room,  
Came the girls and boys,  
Sparky banged on the drums,  
Making some noise.

The kids sang and danced,  
They were having a ball,  
But the principal heard this,  
And ran down the hall.

He entered the room,  
Yelled loudly, did he.  
“Where is that dog?  
You can't hide her from me!”

“When I catch that dog,  
I'll put her back in the pound,  
No Dogs in My School,  
She will be found!”

He spotted Sparky,  
Near the drums she stood,  
But Sparky ran off,  
As fast as she could.

She zoomed by the kids,  
Said goodbye to them all,  
Then out of the room,  
And into the hall.

Sparky raced around a corner,  
But slipped on the floor,  
And there stood the principal,  
Between her and the door.

Where could she go?  
There was no way out,  
Sparky needed some help,  
There wasn't a doubt.

Help came from two birdies,  
One brown, one red,  
They flew toward the principal,  
And sat on his head.

The principal screamed,  
And fell off his feet,  
Sparky leaped over him,  
And ran down the street.

Back toward home,  
The birdies leading the way,  
Nuggie and Yuki,  
Had saved the day.

Is this story true?  
Well, don't tell me no,  
Because two little birdies,  
They told me so.