

Chad the Mutt



*Chad The Mutt* by Zakary Altenberg

There was a pup named Chad

He loved to go to the park

He would go every afternoon, with his mom and his dad

Until the sky turned dark

He would play in the sandpit and pretend it was water

And pretend he was a shark

He would swing on the swings and squeal with glee

And Bark and Bark and Bark!

Other pups would come,

But Chad could only watch, as they played Tag and Hide N Seek

He wanted to join in, but whenever he asked to play

They would say, "No, we don't play with geeks!"

They would call Chad a mutt, and never sniff his butt

It made Chad feel so meek

The other dogs had beautiful fur, and Chad's coat looked like dirt

Inside Chad felt like a freak

Today was no different as he watched them run around,

And play and play some more

A golden retriever, a boxer, a beagle, a poodle, a pitbull and

A puppy black Labrador

Chad would watch from a far, and feel so lame and envious

And sit on his butt until it got sore

Then night would come and he would head back to the shelter

With his family, a family that was quite poor

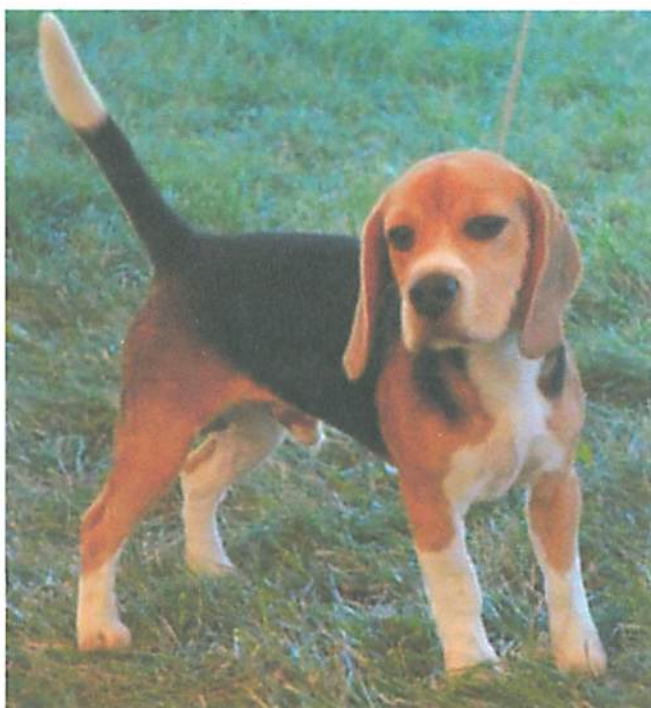
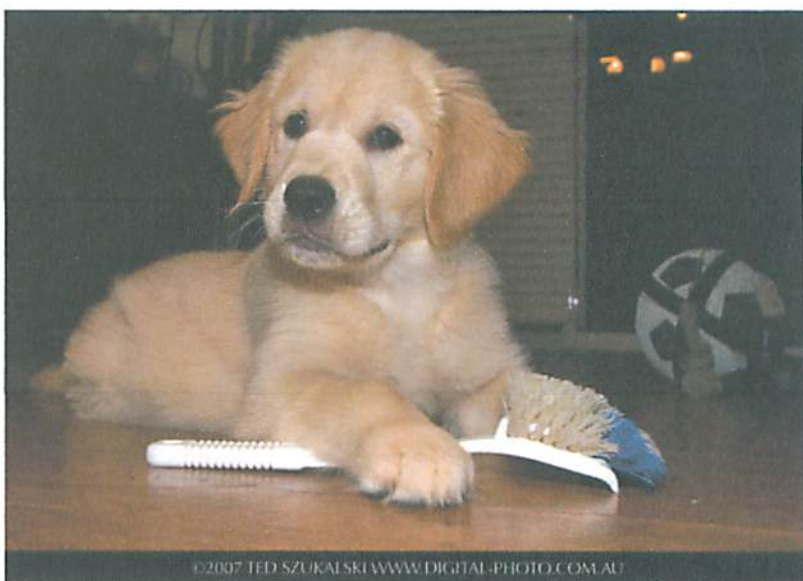
Chad dreamed of being different, a different family, with new parents, new fur

He wanted to be another breed

Chad decided to talk to his dad about it, and Chad's Dad listened and said

"Chad here is what you need!"

"You need to be strong and self-confident



And show those other dogs how you are fun and can run with great speed,”

“And let them know you are the top dog,

Challenge them to a race and win and they will follow your lead!”

So Chad built up his courage

He was sure ready for change

Chad wanted to prove to the other dogs

Mutts aren't so strange

He wanted to show them all

That Mutts can run any range

He went to sleep nervous and happy

Ready to do his thang

The next day at the park it was sunny

A great, grand day for running

Chad arrived with his family

Fresh bathed, feeling stunning

He walked over to the other dogs

Well prepared for the shunning

And they shunned, they ignored

But Chad realized they all looked so funny

He was ready to race

He knew he would win, he felt it inside

He knew they couldn't match his pace

His gallant, grand stride

He dug down deep

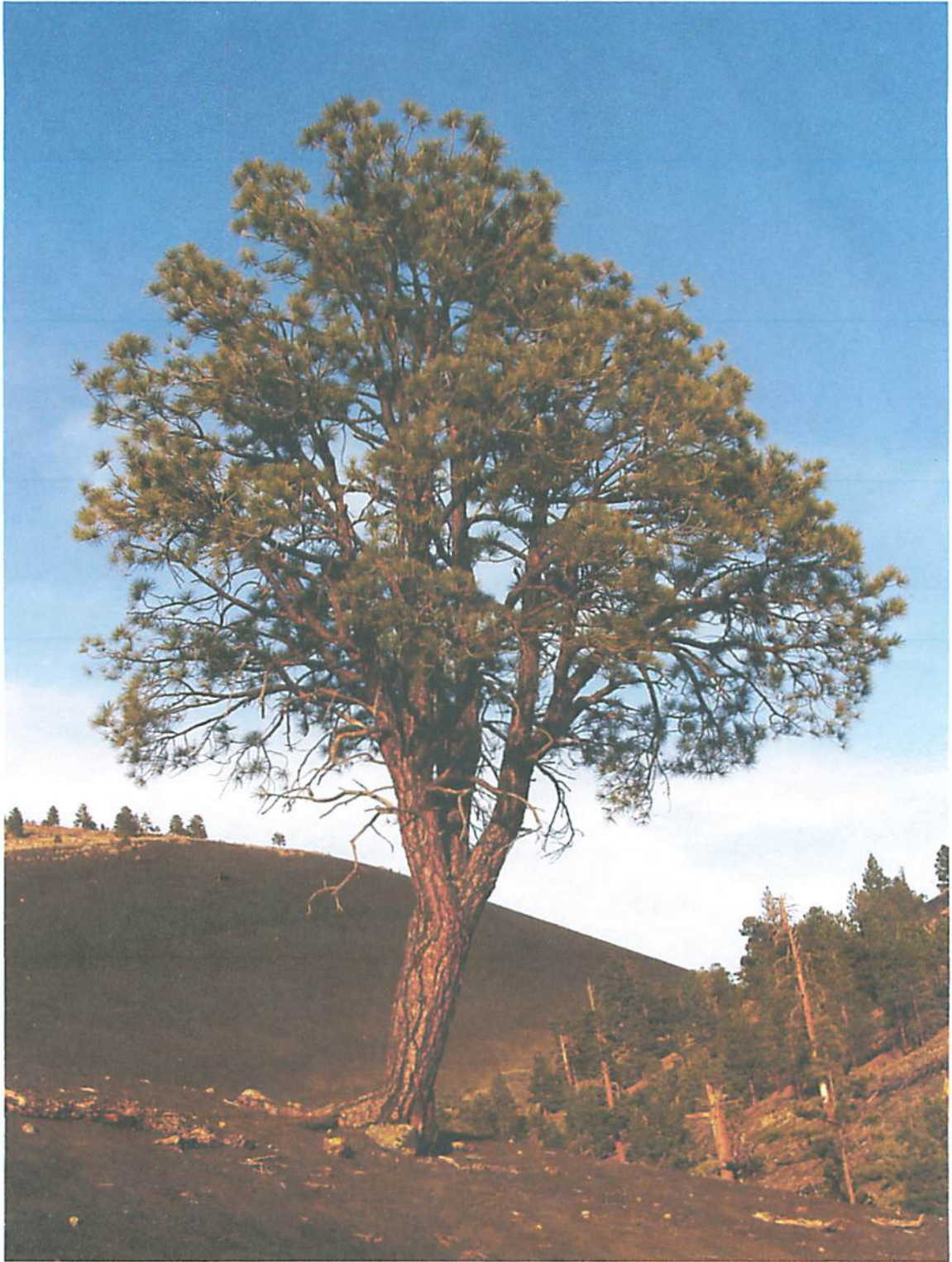
And embraced his pride

Then spoke up, "Hey other dogs,"

Race me, Try To Beat Me!" and so they tried

They all lined up at one end of the field

The finish line was marked by a tree



This race was the real deal

The field was 3 miles long, THREE!

They all took deep breaths

The other dogs thought they would win with ease

They thought Chad was a slow, ugly Mut

That's why they loved to tease

But these Dogs didn't know Chad

What kind of dog he was

They didn't know if he had a good heart

One so ready to love

They had never tried to talk to him

Or even sniff his butt

They just judged him right away

They didn't know how deep it cut

It cut into Chad's heart

And he was hurt but ready to race

He was ready to show them who was top dog

He wanted to see the look on their face

So Get Mark, Get Set, Go!

They were all off in great haste

And right away it was obvious

It wouldn't be much of a race

Chad was first a little bit a head

But now he had a hundred yard lead

They understood now he wasn't slow

The dogs all witnessed his great speed

Chad won the race, the 3 mile race

And decided he was happy with his own breed

He realized that pride and self esteem

Was all he would ever need

