

Saddle up riders,
Git yer spurs & yer boots.
Grab yer horses & mules
And pray they don't spook!

This here's yer map,
You won't get no other,
So go wait in line
Till they call yer number!

We'll begin with the gate
Your trail will start here.
Now go git yer mail
And watch out for the deer!

The bridge will be next,
Let's hope the creek don't rise,
Gotta stop in the middle
And count to five!

You're now on a roll,
And you've gone quite a ways.
Pick up a trot for the jump,
Then you're on to the maze.

2 lefts and a right
Around you go.
It's easy enough,
It's like tying a bow!

Next there'll be logs
That are in yer path.
Just pick yer way through
To complete this task.

The Camp's just ahead
You can see the flag.
But the fire needs some wood,
This could be a big drag!

If you've got a pack,
A note to the wise,
Jest ride right on bye
Cause there's no place to tie!

Go hand the sack to the camper
That holds the food,
Pull it straight up the pole.
Cuz those bears eat too!

With camp chores done
You can head East again,
Saying "It's all good"
Till you reach the 'dead-end'.

And jest when you think
That you've conquered it all,
There's a sign that says STOP!
Right before you might fall.

Time to check the feet,
All from one side,
Both front and hind
Cuz stones may hide.

We hope yer ride's been fun,
A little 'git r done' funky.
We want y'all to come back
As TRAIL TRIAL JUNKIES!!!



