Ode to the Performance Girls
By Terri Lynn Jenkins

For all the girls with the ugly rubber boats and baggy trousers. For the girls who skip parties because they have to get up at 5.30am to drive to an agility trial. The ones who will feed, pick up poo and have hair covered clothes for the love of their best friend. This is for the girls who can tow a trailer & set up a motor home. For the girls who would rather run a 30 second sprint several times in a day than jog a 1/2 mile once. This is for the girls who think dog nail clippers are tools. The ones who plan their own calendar around every agility trial within a 500 mile radius. For girls who spend more money on toys, tuggies and tunnels than on make up or accessories. The girls who work so their partner can have a better life and pay for the next entry fees. This is for the girls who are excited opening a box with a leather collar & lead in it. The ones who shovel snow to clear a field to train in. For the girls who wear a coat or a tee-shirt with their dogs name on it, rather than a rock group. For the girls who give up their pillow because the dog needs it. The girls whose agility partner gets therapeutic massages, chiropractic treatments and cold laser therapy while she gets nothing. This is for the girls who dream of clean runs and double Q’s and lastly for the girls whose every jacket has poop bags in the pocket. This is for the dreams we hold and the memories we share. We know how to love unconditionally because a dog has taught us. We are family and dog sports are a lifestyle not just a hobby!