

## **Crazy Otto (Part Two)**

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Otto was a crazy old dog  
And a crazy old dog was he.  
They wanted to make him into a Patrol Dog  
But a Sentry Dog he was born to be.

We trained him in Texas day after day.  
Trying to show him what was the right way.  
On a long leash he would obey.  
But off leash he didn't hear a word you'd say.

On graduation day we took off  
around the obstacle course. (off leash)  
Half way around he attacked  
The inspecting officer without remorse.

Otto lunged at him as if in a race.  
But instead got hit with hot coffee in the face.  
Then he took off running away.  
Loose dog! Loose dog! As I followed.. you'd hear me say.

I never thought he would return.  
For being a Patrol Dog he would not learn.  
The Air Force decided to give old Otto another turn.  
Back to Patrol Dog School he would return.

Otto was a crazy old dog  
And a crazy old dog was he.  
They still wanted him to be a Patrol Dog..  
But a Sentry Dog he was born to be.

I don't know what happened to old Otto but my guess is he remained an excellent old Sentry Dog. I was always amazed at his ability though to track someone down in a field and did he ever love to attack