

## The Prize

Sally and Sue went out hiking,  
They belonged to an outdoor foundation,  
But it wasn't fresh air they were seeking,  
They were sniffing out contamination.

To find the most sites in one day,  
Their club ran a team competition.  
The previous record was four,  
And breaking it was their ambition.

With camera and clipboard in hand  
To document every pollution,  
Their questioning of the offenders  
Might even assist prosecution.

By noon they had grown quite discouraged,  
For many old dump sites were clean,  
And all they had found were some freight cars,  
And a brook that ran slimy and green.

But as daylight was gradually fading,  
Their hopes were beginning to rise.  
Those factory tanks might be leaking,  
And a welding shop—oh, what a prize!

And now with but one more to go,  
While looking in much desperation  
For something considered a dump,  
They suddenly had inspiration!

They followed a dog that was sniffing,  
And watched while he circled about—  
How they smiled as he paused for a moment,  
Their new record no longer in doubt!