

Y-City Cryptid Festival

The Tail of the Tailypo



This event is a mix of cryptid creatures near Muskingum County and pop culture. The event is a family friendly free, one day event. There will be craft vendors, various other vendors, food trucks, art, a beer garden and much more...

This story is still told today around these parts to children around a fire during October. The moral to the story is to teach children not to mistreat animals, and not to take anything that is not yours!

The Tail of the TailyPo

(Reimagined by Sharon Dean)

Long, long, long ago in some backwoods not far from here, lived an old man and his three dogs named: I Know, You Know, and Calico. The winter that year was very long, dark, and cold and food was scarce. So, the old man grabbed his ax and his three dogs and he headed out into the woods to see what they could scare up for supper.

All day they searched the forest and didn't see a thing. Then, just as the sun was sinking low, I Know, You Know, and Calico caught the scent of a TailyPo! They chased it up and down and all around! And, just as it ran past the old man he chopped off its tail with a single swift CHOP! The TailyPo let out a terrible YOooooooo and ran away into the darkness.

So, I Know, You Know, Calico and the old man went home and cooked up that TailyPo tail in a pot. It was way too long, stringy, chewy, and stinky for the old man to eat, so he threw it to the dogs and went to sleep.

Later that night, there came a-scratching at the door and in a low growling voice they heard "TailyPo, TailyPo, I want my TailyPO!" The old man yelled back, "I don't have your tailypo tail, TailyPo! Now Go, TailyPo, Go!" And then, he let out his three dogs, I Know, You Know, and Calico to chase away that TailyPo.

The old man could hear the dogs barking into the distance. Not long after, only two dogs returned, You Know and Calico. I Know was never heard of again...

Late, late the next night, again there came a-scratching at the door and in a low growling voice was heard, "TailyPo, TailyPo, I want my TailyPO!" The old man yelled back, "I don't have your tailypo tail, TailyPo! Now Go, TailyPo, Go!" Then, he let out his two dogs You Know and Calico to go chase away that TailyPo.

The old man could hear the dogs barking off into the distance. Not long after, only one dog returned, Calico. You Know was never heard of again...

Late, late, late the next night, again there came a-scratching at the door and in a low growling voice was heard, "TailyPo, TailyPo, I want my TailyPO!" And again, the old man yelled back, "I don't have your tailypo tail, TailyPo! Now Go, TailyPo, Go!" He let out his last dog, Calico to go and chase away that TailyPo.

The old man could hear the dog barking off into the night until he could hear only the breeze through the trees. Calico was never heard of again...

The old man grabbed his ax and ran off into the woods calling and calling for his dogs, "I Know! You Know! Calico! Where did you go?!" And none of them were heard of again...

Now it has been told, that when the winter is long, dark, and cold, and it is the latest part of the night, you may just hear a-scratching at the door and in a low growling voice saying, "TailyPo, TailyPo, I want my TailyPO!"

PHOTO: JEFFREY M. HARRIS

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10:00 AM
EVENT STARTS AT

FRIENDLY EVENT
FREE FAMILY

ZANES LANDING PARK
Downtown Zanesville Ohio

OCTOBER 14TH
SATURDAY

The Tale of the Tailypo

Y-City Cryptid Festival

