

SIMPLE WORD SCRAMBLE

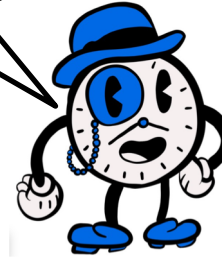
CRAIGDARROCH

STACLE

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I say, the English language can be quite baffling at times.

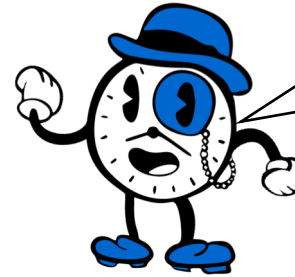


A clock cannot run forever
Sometimes it needs repair
The hour has come to find a place
So onward! Don't despair

Not every shop can fix a clock
Many don't have a clue
But if you pray to St Francis
Maybe your dream'll come true

The British have left their mark here
In oh so many ways
Even the spelling of *jewellers*
Has survived all these days

Ticking awa**Y** the moments that ma**Ke** up a Rally d**Ay**
You **V**enture and wast**E** the hours in a **B**inded way
Sniffing around **O**n a piece of grou**ND** in this strange town
Se**A**rching aro**U**nd for a timepiec**E** to show you the w**Ay**



I say. Be a good sport and decipher this stumper. I assure you it's all perfectly proper English.





Of course a circle's round
Like the face of a clock
Stand up in the middle
Now's the time to take stock

As you face the dial
Inside your garden round
Turn to face 3 o'clock
That is where you are bound

At this place you'll gather
By spirits you've been sent
Not to just find clues, but
To seek enlightenment

Now call out Na'tsa'maht
Together you must pull
Unity of one mind
In your collective skull

Others may be present
So show them some respect
There may be other teams
But of a different sect

The time has come, dear Rally crew
To stretch your lungs with song
Learn it well and give it your all
Show your voices are strong

Seek out a place where you can howl
Where Snoopy has a drink
It's not what you'd call a doghouse
Inside the glasses clink

But first sit down and have a meal
With a laugh and a smile
Quick in and out is not allowed
You must chill out a while

Now coin and verse come into play
With drink and with a tune
Facing the crowd show them your worth
Be bold and not a goon

When you're done a clue will be found
Just ask a worker there
If they don't know then ask again
For one who is aware

Before you flee please step outside
And look around the street
A timepiece displays the hour
A photo makes complete

Make your way, no time to lose
You have to get to the gate
No appointment is needed
You may be early or late

To the gate you make your way
In the shadow of the tower
Above you looms a clock face
To all it displays the hour

Make your way round the tower
Alas, it will have no gate
Leave no stone unturned, my friend
No time to stand and wait

The gate you seek has no gate
The way is part of the name
Simply put them together
As part of this Rally game

Victoria BC
Is the seat of power
In this western province
It's the city of the hour

Victoria BC
Government built a street
To this its name was given
Upon it put your feet

Victoria BC
Began life as a Fort
Also as a trading post
And largest shipping port

Victoria BC
Has changed in many ways
Street names have remained the same
Since the earliest days

Victoria BC
A town of many looks
Find out more about it
A place where they sell books

**Once upon a time, the Rally began
Your journey through time and space
But all good things must come to an end
At their final resting place**

**Your efforts are strong, you've made it this far
But there's still a short way to go
And one more trick to acquire the last clue
It's time to put on a show**

**Hard work should be its own reward
But a bonus is always sweet
Enter a place of chocolate delights
Where you will receive a treat**

**But first you must announce yourselves
With a vocal exercise
Speak the words on on the Epilogue's page
And you will receive your prize**

**Enjoy your candy and read your clue
There's no time left to lose
Proceed to the land that time forgot
On a short and enjoyable cruise**