

Ticking away *Y* the moments that ma*K*e up a Rally d*A*y
You *V*enture and wast*E* the hours in a *B*linded way
Sniffing around *O*n a piece of grou*N*d in this strange town
Se*A*rching aro*U*nd for a timepiec*E* to show you the w*A*y



Letters are like numbers. They always add up to something.



Don't worry about the future
It's here sooner than you think
And then before you know it
Becomes the past in a blink

Downtown was once the future
It's currently here and now
A new **town** is **up** and coming
So get **up** and take a bow

Downtown may be your past quite soon
But nothing will take its place
Head **up** the road to another
Site in this Road Rally race

As time moves on, wisdom is gained
And knowledge acquired too
Experience helps move the cause
But school is the hidden clue

A royal road you must travel
To a castle made of stone
Park your car and set out on foot
To a bygone era you're prone

Antiques and collectables
Have stood the test of time
Passing on from hand to hand
Gathering dust and grime

Some of them will hit the trash
And some will find a home
Some sit years inside a shop
Some seem to always roam

Don't ask why they stick around
The reasons vary wide
Some exist in open sight
While some prefer to hide

Those you search have found a place
With others of their kind
Waiting very patiently
For you to seek and find

That you seek is not the first
Which goes by given name
Second one is what you'll find
Different but still the same

A structure sits on top of the hill
From where you can Lookout
Follow the trail and stake your claim
That's what it's all about

The place you seek is shaped like a C
For Canada, don't cha know
Take some time for a photo or two
Of the view down below

What lies ahead you'll soon find out
It's true, only time will tell
The future's near, a house awaits
On the Road Rally from Hell!

Victoria's on an island
Once only accessed by boat
The First People had to get here
By canoes in which they'd float

The white man came in sailing ships
Using the wind as power
This was the method used for years
But might only last an hour

Later arrived the steamship
Into the harbour they came
They docked them at the Terminal
And so it was given the name

An edifice built for landing
Sits at the edge of the bay
No longer servicing steamships
It stands useful to this day

Do not enter through its doors
Remain in the open air
Take in all the harbour view
Below Posdidon's stare

tiempo de

la TELEVISION



**SCANDAL
GIGANTE!**



EL ELECTRICO

SANDRA "La Sandi"
de la **CURVA**
en **AGUA CALIENTE!**

PHOTOS GRAFICOS!



**ESTUDO
SURPREENDE**
**FAZEMOS
+ SEXO**
do que o mundo inteiro!