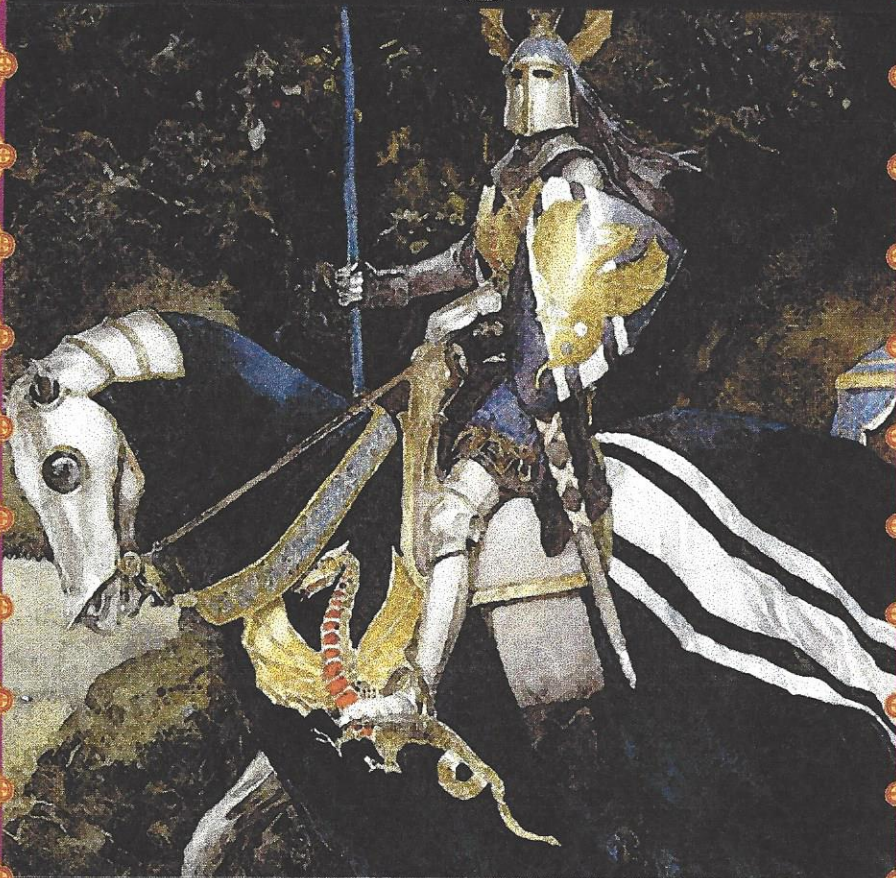


ROAD RALLY 1997



TRISTAN



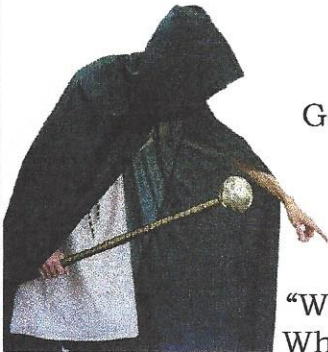
Deep in the mists of Avalon
 An island well hidden in myth and lore
 There Merlin walks lightly upon
 The seas of despair to the shore



His face haggard, a visage of doom
 With a mission in his heart
 Strides to Arthur's well hidden tomb
 He must awake the King to impart



A message of import, 'tis time to revive
 The chivalry of old; this world's in need
 A spell he casts to bring him alive
 Then race the King toward the loo and peed

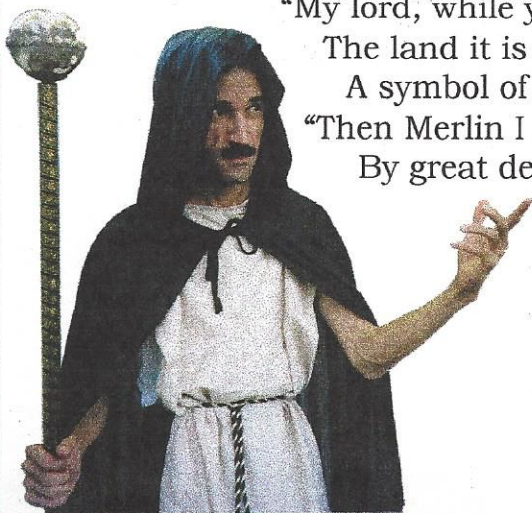


"My King thee have slumbered too long
 'Tis no surprise ye are in some distress
 Get thee hence, pray, unhand thee thy wand
 'Tis time for serious matters to address"

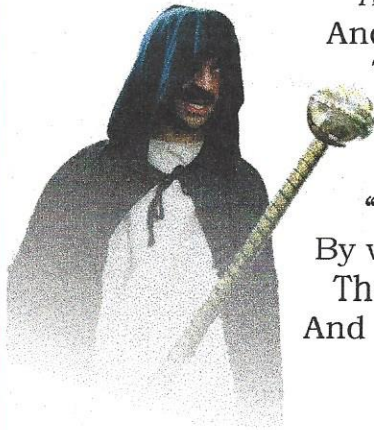


"Why am I disturbed, mine head it doth pound
 What mead was involved, how long have I slept
 And are not my knights still around?"

"My lord, while ye rested the kingdom has wept
 The land it is barren, the people are bleak
 A symbol of strength again is required"
 "Then Merlin I know what it is we must seek
 By great deeds be the people inspired



Find me brave squires that I may anoint
As new knights, to challenge by sport
And of these the champions I will appoint
To bring back the grail to my court”



“Then let I suggest a tourney of tests
By which to follow, they must use their wit
Then at the end they shall be our guests
And at the round table in rank shall they sit



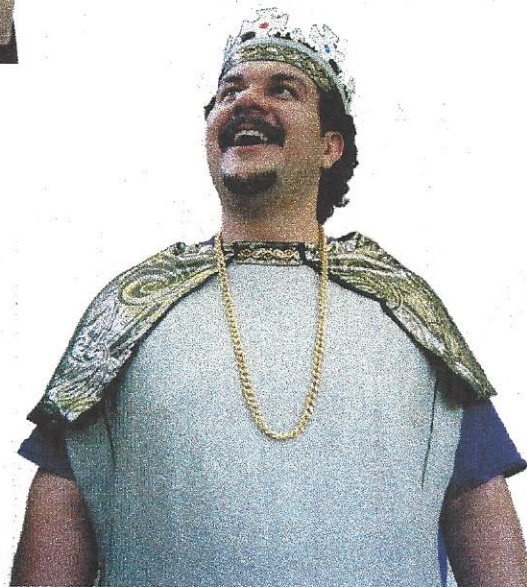
I shall give each the spirit of knights we have known
And wear they the symbol of those they do honor
For if they encounter one not their own
Take it they may and capture their color

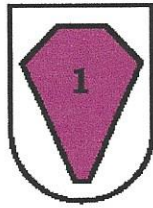


As there are ten chivalrous rules
Ten challenges must the squires endure
In order, they must follow these clues
And at each site, an animal to procure”



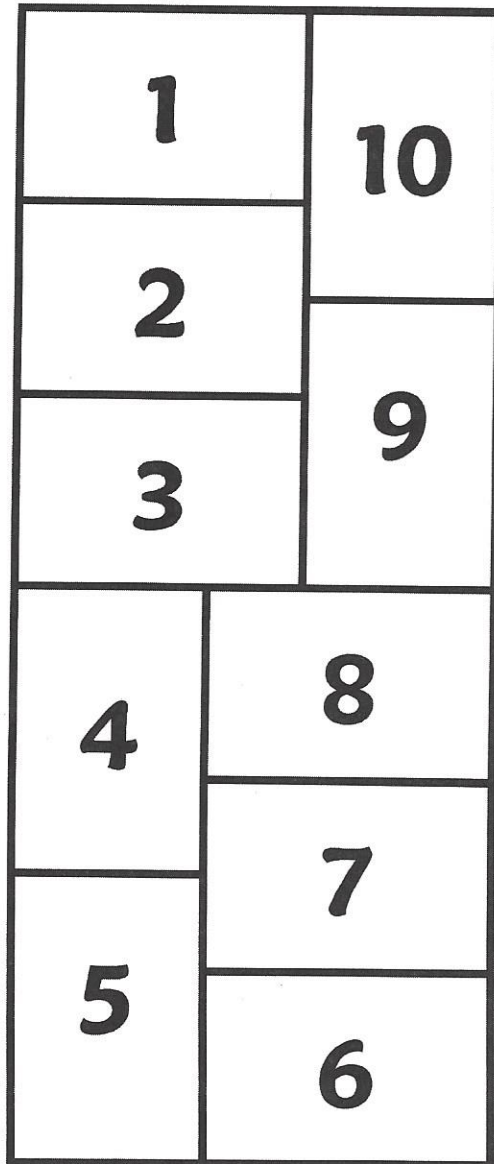
“Merlin, thou art wise
Carry forth thy intent
Tell the squires to arise
And on the road be they sent”





Young squires, now thine tourney starts
On lightsey's left thy will depart
The street name changes but never thee mind
A stop, then straight, the road will wind
This road is Curt but leads to one longer
Unlimited fantasy will make thee stronger
At an Orange wash thy shall go right
This sea of asphalt will ease thy plight
When in this path a bridge thee find
Open thine eyes and clear thy mind
As ye cross the water to the right ye stay
To lead thee down Sandra Muraida Way
She knew a man whose grapes were bitter
In he was strength to make it better
Go under now, where once ye passed
And by this route ye will go fast
Thy furry friends are living near
And towards their home thus ye shall veer
But visit them not, thy way is under
The street thee left and do not blunder
A field named Thorpe will give thee pause
To it's right is thy cause
Pimpled faces gather at short range
Stop there not, adolescents are strange
Soon ye see older sweaty bodies wheeze
There nearby now park thee please
There is overhead a concrete way
And underneath the king's game played
Nearby the south a great span waits
On foot ye cross it remaining straight
Follow neath high canopy
Until the natural sign ye see
Over hardened bare footfalls
The size of precious little dolls
At the fork bear right to see
A building more contemporary
Then find ye an eye from the sky
Something great does it spy

Tristan



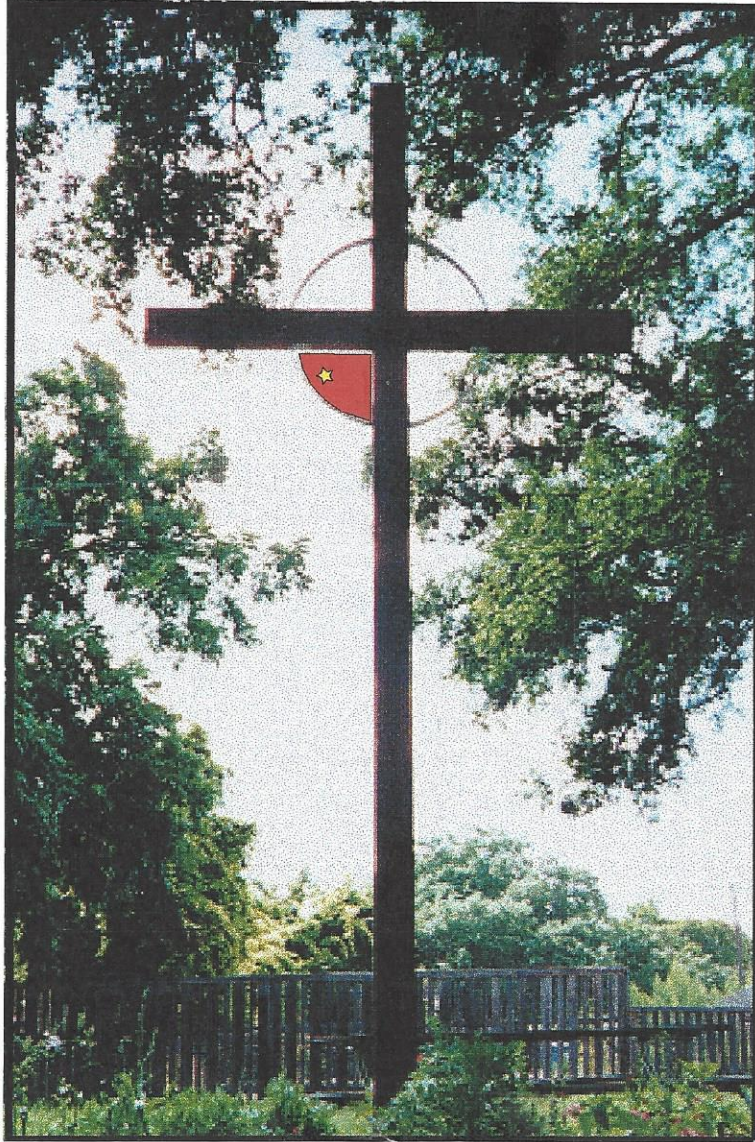
Tristan wondered at this figure
"What on earth could it mean?"
Then in his brain did it trigger
"Twas something to be seen



Return ye now from whence ye came
The place at Thorpe, it is still game
Turn thee east and continue straight
Yield, to traffic, don't tempt fate
Under a bridge and railroad pass
To the towers of stone and glass
North a dome yon eyes will gaze
Continue toward without delays
There is a place 'tween nine and ten
Where ye must stop and wander in
Enter now the place so sleek
In this Small Town is what you seek

Tristan

'Another figure to decipher?"
Said he to himself
"This my brain I will apply for
For I must win the pelf!"
St. Andrew in a vision appeared
It spoke to him of gardens
"Twas in the earth that I was reared
I wish to walk it yet again"





Toward Dome thy path is clear
Westward less than dozen steer
A short jaunt, find the Spanish cow
And there head north, now make a vow
For soon you'll meet a man who fought
For the justice his brethren sought
So there initially thee shall find
The left did win, destroyed his mind
Down a hill, merge ye north
And upwards go ye henceforth
This winding trail will guide thee fine
Past twenty-four and twenty-nine
Dividing sixty-four by half
Will send thee to thy chosen path
Now go ye west this small sojourn
Wabash right, 'tis not thy turn
A chapel's where without a wall
Saint Andrew waits to tell ye all



South - Southeast 20 paces

South 78 paces

South 52 paces

East 76 paces

North - Northeast 29 paces

**A water crossing to a bell and lake
combo**

South - Southeast 36 paces

Look up to a cleft in a cliff

Then said St. Andrew to Tristan
"I see that you too do rejoice
At what ye found in the land
Now I make for thee a choice
Find this gate and walk it true
'Tis a weapon awaits there
With it ye shall do what ye will do
In a crevasse it lays bare"

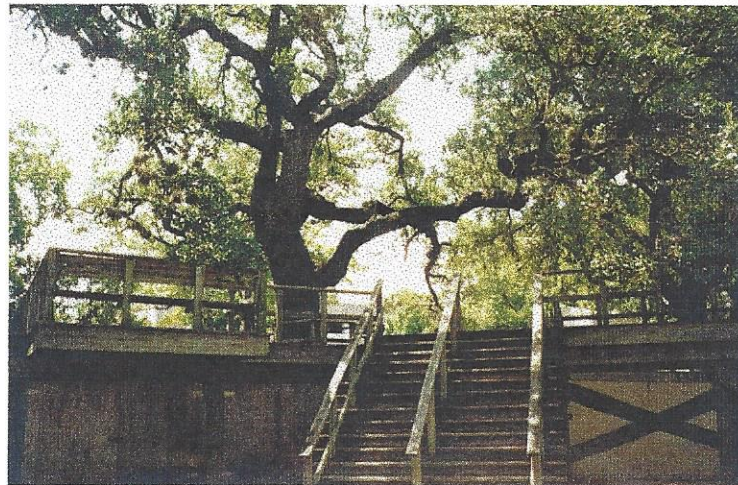
iron gate to clearing

tristan 3

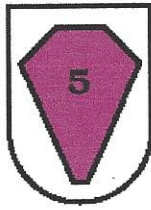


Wabash north is thy turn now
Two more streets and west is how
Ye travel on, stay to the right
A left diversion at the light
Now onward west and soon ye see
Let not Mordred's Pachyderm detour thee
Past Balcones shall ye roam
Veering left, you're almost home
Although No Outlet is thy mark
A venture in may field the park

Tristan



“Now that thee has a weapon
I will leave thy mind
I will not be put upon
I’ve been more than kind”
So Tristan went his way
With the picture he was given
Through the heat of the day
Towards its root he is driven



If ye met thy quest with valor
And thy clue has thus been gathered
Return direct opposite that
Which yon path did begat
When ye find **exposing**
There is a right not imposing
Past the chapels of Windsor and Westover
Is this a path thee's ever been sir?
At a street, seems Meadow's ENd
To the east, thy soul will bend
Follow under traffic's roar
Stay thee straight I do implore
Soon this path becomes a number
Where the traffic now goes under
Find thy rights at Bloody Stream
At a park thy challenge gleams

Tristan

ACROSS

1. "Excalibur" director John
7. Where King Arthur's body rests
13. Art Deco artist
14. Republican org. nickname
16. Location of 10 Down
17. Exclamation of delight
18. Baseball slugger Vaughn
19. Modern Arthurian movie (with "The")
25. Prefix with therm
29. Capital of Turkey
30. A Gershwin
32. Tulsa instit.
33. Periodic silver
34. The sword of kings
35. Fat day (abbr.)
37. We two
39. Engine blood
40. Fleur de ___
41. Rice dish
45. Ready to go
47. Cleopatra's bosom buddy
48. Abet
49. Periodic balloon gas
50. Hitler's 53 Across
52. Knight's underwear
53. Army cop (abbr.)
55. Better than a PC?
56. Heavy metal spoof "Spinal ___"

57. Fix a car
60. Sheep mothers
62. It was 18 inches tall in 56 Across
65. North of Tex.
67. Airport governing body (abbr.)
68. He played Lancelot on stage
72. The King's nickname
73. August birthdays
76. About to happen
77. The King's castle

DOWN

1. To ___ (or not to ___)
2. Pest control man
3. Fifth quarter? (abbr.)
4. Second singing syllable
5. Greek marketplace
6. Cranny's kin

1	2	3	4		5	6		7	8	9	10	11	12	
13					14	15		16						
					17				18					
19		20	21	22				23	24		25	26	27	28
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60			61		62		63	64						
			65	66			67							
68	69	70			71		72				73	74		75
76								77						

7. Morning hours (abbr.)
8. ___ and vigor
9. Soothing plant
10. Italian opera house ___ Scala
11. Carry ___
12. James Bond villain Dr. ___
15. 21st Greek letter
19. Extreme diet?
20. Type of reggae
21. Netherlands city (with "The")
22. Sound of hesitation
23. Namesakes of a Velvet Underground chanteuse
24. Seek it to be a Knight
26. Of aristocratic stock
27. They built 62 Across (or did Merlin?)
28. Not yours
31. Islamic deity
36. Football Player Representative Gene

38. Bent
42. Speed
43. Beans
44. Fit to
46. Arizona Super Bowl city
47. Wiley E. Coyote's mail order supplier
51. Father
54. Greek goat god
57. Buick two-seater
58. Come again?
59. Eskimo house
61. Tough fish?
63. Son ___ gun
64. DEA snitch
68. Army soldier (abbr.)
69. Meditation utterance
70. Seven ___
71. It will end 3 Down
73. Arthurian saga ___ Morte D'Arthur
74. Chicago train, for short
75. Ave.



'Tis noble that ye did strive
To partake in what I did derive
But now the time has come to settle back
Dine and drink and this puzzle crack
Where ye now head is a safe haven
'Tis there ye have no fear be craven
For within it's walls all are fellows
Take not thy brethren to the gallows
Do not steal colors or be thee knave
I say thee then, be still, behave

Tristan

In the evenings' darkness
Tristan seeks a home with warmth
Then happens he upon a palace
Where he knows there is a hearth
On the second floor he dines
With the Lady Elizabet
By a fire so sublime
He knew to her he owes a debt



Exit the haven and now be wary
For thine fellows seek thee to bury
Make thy way east on Seventh
On Blood River turn thee north
Past masonry oven and concrete drum
Beyond the pigskins having fun
A 3 and 8 will take thee west
And then a right at G is best
Jog and follow past a church
A 4 and 4 is right to search

Tristan



Now the 4 and 5 is left
On the Lupe south ye cleft
Past a Baskin icy name
Past MLK the road's the same
To thee thy direction is south to Six
And to the west ye shall find the mix
Soon overhead the traffic's found
On Mopac south ye should be bound
And at it's end continue straight
Where upturned earth should still be great
Past Sly Stallone's name of claim
Or Raccoon song from Beatle fame
Where one claims to purchase all regardless
Before road Patton Ranch discharges
There a gunslinger, Earp, is nursed
Fulfill thy mission or thy soul be cursed

Tristan

Now with shrubbery in hand
Tristan makes for journey's end
Now a steed does he command
As he nears by this his ears do bend

"the virgin rosemary is parsley to blame
it is **thyme** to discuss **oregano** sin with the **sage**"



Prepare thyselfes, for journey's wings
For thee, in store, have many things
Westward on 290 ho!
Pass Seven one, there do not go
A county line, like fever'd sneeze
See that sign and be at ease
A transvestite cow will pass thy sight
Make thy way, time may be tight
A Dozen's road of ranching fame
Here left the travel's much the same
A Woodcreek tower, a Kringle place
Is more or less what ye shall face
When thee are crossing Cypress Creek
The market there is not what ye seek
Thee stay 12 and just past a 21
Sits an O.T.P. thee must not shun

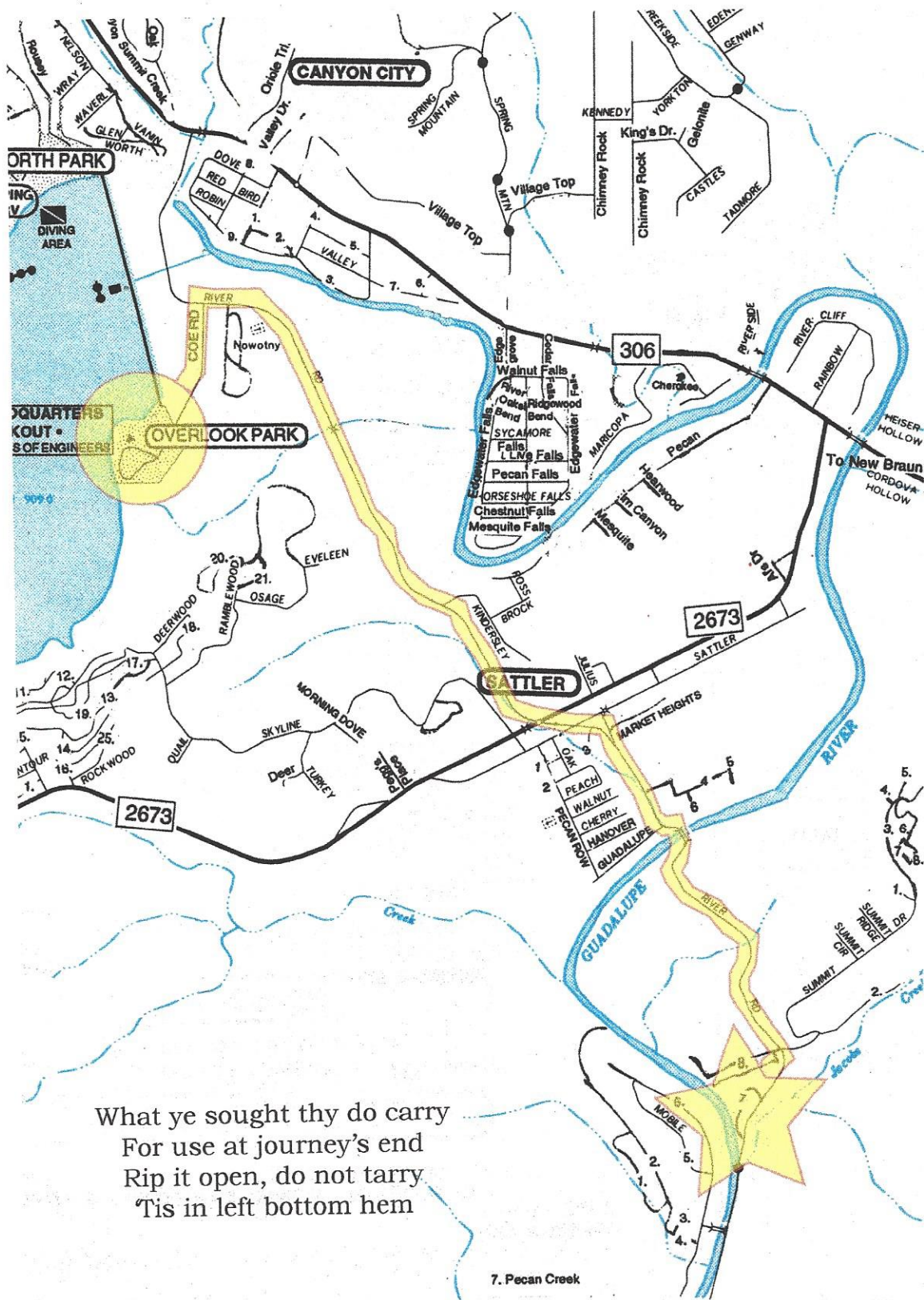
So at last this final run
For Tristan is his due
This thing supports and protects from sun
Find its outline here's the clue:

Harrison Ford's age
Half of X, Half of X
Better than a PC?
Tom Waits song Ol'_
Sammy Hagar couldn't drive it

When the map ye find
Make thyselfes divine
Party Party for thy fate
The trophy's waiting at the gate



If now ye found what makes ye leave
Some miles to travel ye must achieve
The 12 is friend, follow it same
Over a river that's white by name
Through an aquifer zone that recharges
In time a 32 enlarges
Make this right and west ye head
Past a road for the dead
Into a land that's Satan's turf
Stay thee obedient like a lord's serf
For God's glory is not unlike an Eagle's Peak
So spread thy wings toward what ye seek
Find ye now a 3424
To the left thy soul shall soar
One mile and half see S. 306
A direction thus it does affix
Travel thus four point three
These miles will take ye on to see
A Sorrel and a Jacob pass
They too did also see the tasse
Access the south to find it's road
Thy brain is squirming like a toad
An imposing hill ye face
Along this path ye trace
Discover then the C.O.E.
And ride it right to see
The water make it's level mark
But that is not where ye shall park
Soon the road turns on itself
There near thou should station thyself



What ye sought thy do carry
 For use at journey's end
 Rip it open, do not tarry
 'Tis in left bottom hem

7. Pecan Creek