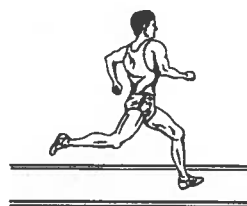


## THE OLYMPIANS



1996 - A banner year for our American Olympians. The pixie gymnast Kerry Strug is forever imprinted in the American consciousness after her courageous vault, winning the gold for her teammates at great personal cost. Our women swimmers indelibly linked with stamina and courage, both Janet Evans and the young, freckle-faced Amy van Dyken who swims with asthma. The dazzling dives of Melissa Moses, the spectacular sprints of Gail Devers, the power of Michael Johnson, who shattered world records, the heroic long jump of Carl Lewis, a man past his prime, the courage of Jackee Joyner-Kersey, competing with injury, and the all-around athleticism of Dan O'Brien will be treasured long after 1996 has passed.

But what of the remaining athletes - the losers in Atlanta? Who follows the stories of these athletes who suffer the agony of defeat?

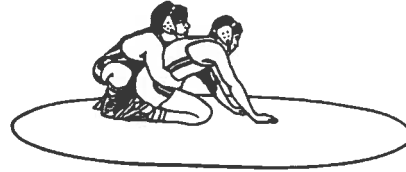
This is the story of one such athlete. His long struggle to reach the top, and his brutally quick fall. After years of sixty-hour weeks training and conditioning, switching coaches, competing in pain, does his life boil down to just these few minutes on an Atlanta track? Or does it mean something more...like commitment? Dedication? The integrity to follow your dream and do what you do best?

Actually, it boils down to just those few minutes in the Olympic spotlight. If you win, you're on a Wheaties box. If you lose, you're yesterday's news, discarded Kleenex, your 15 minutes cut down to 10. Chip Moore was one such athlete, until he turned up missing. As a decathlete, Chip was striving towards the title of "World's Greatest Athlete", track and field's true test, a tortuous maze of 10 Olympic events. After his heartbreaking and, some would say, humiliating defeat, he seemed to simply fade away. Now you can't turn on the news without seeing another tragic story about this athlete. What happened to this man who competed for family and country? Tune in now for the latest update....

1. How sad this great athlete has disappeared  
The circumstances sure seem weird  
But as patriots and fans, you'll save the day  
You'll find Chip Moore, any how, any way!  
The news reports have left few clues  
But these scraps you'll have to use  
Down the Pretty View, and then a left  
On Teresita, if you're deft  
You'll reach the Portals, your goal close at hand  
Time to find your missing man!  
O'Shaunessy will help you park  
Down the stairs you should then embark

Do not let the fence deter you  
For further down is your venue

2. He wasn't there, but all's not lost  
You must keep going at any cost  
Just like an athlete, go for the gold!  
To see where this story will unfold  
His coach had said Chip was out of shape  
Perhaps a relapse was in his fate  
Or maybe he went to see old friends  
Whose Olympic dreams had better ends  
With the wrestlers he often snacked  
(He loved to eat; that's a fact!)  
Perhaps if you can follow your nose  
You'll see where this story goes  
Through the Portals east, then Market north  
Now's the time to sally forth  
Judging by his physique  
These are the snacks he would seek!  
Ask for Kelly to be sure  
That this lead isn't pure manure



3. Chip wasn't there, but they knew him well  
But his whereabouts, they couldn't tell  
They were familiar with the routine  
Of this lean, mean track star machine  
A daily regimen his strength to increase  
His body to look like a god from Greece  
Training hard with weights of iron  
For the stamina and brawn of a lion  
Fifty pounds or more he'd press!  
How long he'd train is anyone's guess  
Eastward now past a pretty park  
On a **Valient** effort you must embark  
For Chip Moore, *sports* were his life  
It's sad to think they brought him strife
4. He wasn't there; he skipped his routine  
His loss has done something unforeseen  
He isn't at his usual haunts  
(Makes it easier to avoid cruel taunts)  
Where would **one** go if **one** were a loser  
(Assuming he's not a major boozier)  
Where would **one** gough if you're on a diet

And need a little peace and quiet?  
The world's eyes are on you, and the hopes of a nation  
In desperation **one** seeks out salvation  
It seems the man did venture north  
In search of solace he sallied forth  
Jog on Market, as old Ben steers you  
Now **urgently** your schedule adhere to

5. Oh how this athlete was inspired!  
A new outlook was acquired  
Before, depressed, he dropped out of sight  
Unable to face his plight  
But now he sees the light of day  
And in 2000 he wants to play!  
Who says he's too old? It's a lie!  
He can beat any younger guy  
With a little training, he'll be in top form  
Ready to stand on the Olympic platform  
In fact, a platform is what he now needs  
To more quickly get up to top speed  
The Olympic divers are always well toned  
Surely they'll help Chip's muscles be honed  
Due east you'll drive, as you're told  
For an athlete with a heart of gold  
For Chip's in the Market for a second chance  
An opportunity, this time, to advance  
Of course Chip needs to watch his head  
Or in this pool, he could be bled  
As you **embark** on this phase  
Remember: all athletes deserve your praise

6. The divers said Chip's on a roll  
Total fitness is his goal  
He knows if he's tough, he can improve  
And doubts about his talent will be removed  
Look at O'Brien, our current champ!  
In '92, he got a cramp  
For the Olympics he did not qualify  
But this year the odds he did defy  
Chip just needs to *gear* up his training  
In the few good years remaining  
Go back how you came, into the sun  
Then north toward the Bay, just for fun  
**Frankly**, you started in this just for the novelty  
But the coach's loyalty made you feel guilty

Poor Chip has to overcome many a hurdle  
But he could be the proverbial turtle  
Who, in the end, beat the hare and won the race  
By not goofing off, and keeping his military pace

7. Chip's working hard, he's passing the test  
In Sydney, Australia he wants to be best  
But if a disaster he is to prevent  
He needs to practice all his events  
It's time to move on to his next goal  
If in 2000 he wants to win gold  
To follow Chip's athletic transformation  
South you head toward your next destination  
He's Dividing his time between strengthening and stretching  
(And if you find him, his coach will stop kvetching)  
The long jump he has always haighted  
But for gold, he's demonstrated  
A willingness to work for country and coach  
So when you find him, don't reproach  
You'll need to head where you can Park  
If you want to find him before dark  
Chip's new motto is practice, practice  
And you'll know where if you see where the map is
8. Chip's not here, but don't be morose  
From the looks of things, you're very close  
In fact, from this you might surmise  
Chip's next form of exercise  
He's worked the quads; those muscles hurt!  
Now the biceps need some work  
For discus and javelin he must prepare  
And to hoist the shot put in the air  
A "crazy" path will lead you north  
Without argument, you sally forth  
Don't be afraid of sacred ground  
For training exists all around
9. You keep missing Chip, and it's getting frustrating  
For a true phone call, his coach is waiting  
He's trained the guy, and he likes Chip  
(Even if his mind has slipped)  
But Chip's next method of training may be the best yet  
Of course, for this one, you have to get wet  
Time to drive north, if you're bold  
Like Chip's medal, this gate is gold

Don't hit the sauce, just drive on by  
Pretty soon, the miles will fly  
Saint Ralph knows of an excellent beach  
That's surprisingly close in reach  
A Central location steers you east  
You'll drive 4.0 at least  
He'll have a lock on the competition  
From doing laps of repetition

10. Chip's Olympic skills are becoming honed  
As he gets his athletic body toned  
But he'd like more upper body strength  
And for that he'd go to any length  
Indeed, he'll have to go very far  
Cross the county line to see this star  
Our Olympic wrestler won his fame  
For the tears that flowed after winning his game  
His tears flowed like *petals*, because he was sad  
He'd won the gold for his departed dad  
Chip knows that if he really hustles  
The wrestlers will show him how to get muscles  
Don't stop for the wine that Chip won't touch  
(It hurts his training regimen too much)  
Wash for an exit that takes you to town  
Soon Chip's wrestlers can be found

11. The wrestlers had in fact seen Chip  
About helping you, they were totally hip  
They know where he went, but it'll take a while  
You'll have to drive many a mile  
Westward now, as the president takes you  
As you veer right with a watery clue  
When you get hungry on Tamales you can sup  
But be sure to keep your Guard up  
Chip's still looking for additional Training  
(And on these curves, your nerves are straining)  
Just when you think you've hit a dead-end  
The adventure starts right up again!  
Chip's staying lean, with turkey and dill  
Completely avoiding the steroid pill  
He must jump higher than 4'24"  
If the gold he is to score  
But you're the first to spring to Chip's defense  
After today you can state with confidence  
"Chip's been working hard all right  
A victory party should start tonight!"