

**The queen looks out across the bay
But she's not the one you seek
A less known woman sits nearby
Dressed in Bohemian chic**

**Her doggy waits beside her
Her monkey is present too
On her lap is a sketchpad
And somewhere nearby a clue**

**Time stands still for Emily
But not for you and your team
The Rally clock is ticking
In a quickly moving stream**

**A building sits on top of the hill
From where you can observe
Follow the trail and stake your claim
The answer's in the curve**

**What is your claim you may ask yourself?
It's right there among the stone
Headed for the Island of Trial
Within the rocks unknown**

**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!**

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 shelf at the top of a cliff

Past the designated time

Sightseeing travel

3rd person singular of "to be"



This puzzle is loco. Only in English can you do this.

*Ticking awaY the moments that maKe up a Rally dAy
You Venture and wastE the hours in a Blinded way
Sniffing around On a piece of grouNd in this strange town
SeArching aroUnd for a timepiecE to show you the wAy*



Please unmix the letters, mis amores. Then you will go to the place and find the clue. Vamonos.





The English language is so crazy. It gives me-
how do you say-
the headache.

SIMPLE WORD SCRAMBLE

CRAIGDARROCH

STACLE

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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 turd 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

The past is gone, over, kaput
A memory is all that remains
Do not dwell on yesterday's thoughts
Better things to do with your brains

You may pray for the future and curse the past
But now is where your attention is cast
The devil may care to where you go next
Keep a cool head, do not get vexed

A winding avenue is a *land of rock*
Follow it to it's final block
You'll find a grand edifice made of stone
Quickly, by God, before time has flown.

**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**

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

Good times you'll have the Rally way
While drinking with your tune
Up near the bar 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