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

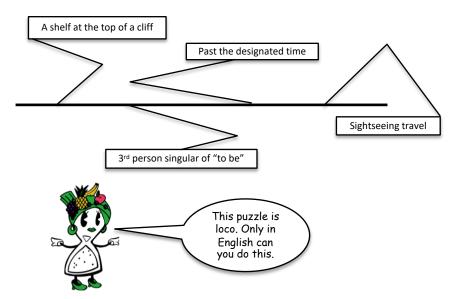
What lies ahead you'll soon find out It's true only time will tell The future's near, a house awaits On the Road Rally from Hell! Antiques and collectables Have stood the test of time Passing on from hand to hand Gathering dust and grime

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

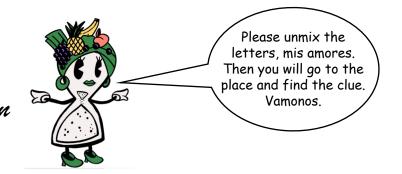
Don't ask why they stick around The reasons vary wide Some exist in open sight While some prefer to hide

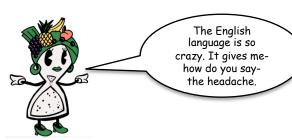
Those you search have found a place With others of their kind Waiting very patiently For you to seek and find

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



Ticking awdy the moments that make up a Rally dAy You Venture and wast E the hours in a Blinded way Sniffing around On a piece of ground in this strange town SeArching around for a timepiec E to show you the wAy





SIMPLE WORD SCRAMBLE

CRAIGDARROCH	STACL
	9 .,

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