

THE AMBULANCE CHASERS

#1 -

So you're a lawyer, somewhat cheesy.
You must find a way to make some cash easy.
A luxurious retirement you envision,
Once you find some victims to deposition.
A disaster here, a tragedy there,
Gotta be a huge law suit around somewhere.
This is LA, where better to start,
Than in a city that may shake apart.
A quake would be perfect, but how long must you wait,
Before this planet finally shifts another plate?
East at first is NUTTY, then it's all down HILL,
Right to the place seismologists learn their skill.
Be careful of Wavy Patterns as you approach,
Upon your first clue site you're about to encroach!

#2 -

No activity here ,this place you're quitting
(which is just as well. Your house still needs retrofitting.)
Time to move on, get over the hill right away,
To the Boulevard of Broken Dreams, and don't delay.
Perhaps there still lingers the spark of a riot,
All of that anger, they couldn't possibly quiet.
Or could they? Only one way to find out.
Go to one the place at Whitley where they had it out.
If you it's dainties your interested in this is the athenaeum,
All the way in the back is where *you-see-um*.

#3 -

No cash to be made there, but don't get in a snit,
There are other possibilities. It's fire season isn't it.
Visit the sight where the fire fighters camped,
Resting so close to the flames that they damped.
Endurance and heroism, they there did Display,
Then much like smoke, they went up and away.

#4 -

You got a lead from Peter or Peg, that did consult,
If you eat too much candy, a sugar coma may result,
Christmas brings an excess of candy, but you can't wait.
You must find the holiday at an earlier date.
You've a sweet tooth yourself, but no time stop,
Or you'll miss your trip on the Good Ship Lollipop!

#5 -

Nothing there but calories and fat grams,
Time to try some more innovative scams.
Just ask Alice Keck and she will charge,
That in the park a danger's at large
They swim under the hexagon, to visitor's delight,
But be cautious of your fingers, these suckers bite.
You have to catch one, a menace to prove,
Reel it in and any jury you will easily move.

#6 -

Hmmm. Wrongful death is a profitable suit,
If you can find a descendant, here's a beaut...
Generations ago, The Catholics settled this place,
And the diseases they brought wiped out a race.
Good intentions they had for a Christian rebirth,
Instead they were buried in blessed earth.
Still nothing deterred them from their holy mission,
So next to the chapel they built this addition,
For those who long ago passed through the pearly gates,
As for scam artists like you though, the Back Door awaits.
Entrance to this sacred place, dare not to seek,
But over the top you might take a peek.

#7 -

Don't tease me like that. Is this some sort of joke?
Is this wishful thinking, or do I smell smoke?
Go to the place from whence the trucks are dispatched,
With some persuasion an insurance scam will be hatched.

#8 -

You've one last hope, which lies down south,
Where someone stuck their hand in an alligator's mouth.
What made them do it, who'll ever know,
But could be a chance to make you both some dough.
Find the culprit, maybe even whack him on the nose,
Hey, this job is tough, but that's just how it goes.

#9 -

Now your on easy street and ready for a celebration,
I know where there's a good one, at the Final Destination!

Ambulance Chasers

#2 (hidden at Cal Tech Pasadena)

In ~~the~~ concrete rail in front
of seismology building
w/ helicopter

#2

No earthquakes today, I'm sorry to report.
You'll have to find another reason to take people to court.
A good riot would sure come in handy,
Just recall the last one, that was a dandy.
LA was overrun with arson, looting and violence.
Look around and you can still see the evidence.
Is nothing held sacred, you might say,
They even ran off with Madonna's bustier!
When they were done, there wasn't much left.
Wonder if anyone ever sued for the theft?
Go to where the sacred lingerie was enshrined,
And a clue to success you may find.

#3 (retrieved from Frederick's of Hollywood)

Under Madonna displa
in lingerie museum at
rear.

#3

Westerly now go a ways, until you reach,
That scenic highway that runs along the beach.
Chase the Sunset until sinks into the sea,
And you'll find yourself among the HAPPY ROCKS that there be.

#4 (retrieved from Gladstones, Malibu)

Jay Regan to place in
fireplace w/ cookie cutter

#4

Up the coast you go, and just keep on goin'.
It may seem forever, but take comfort in knowin',
That this scenic beach road will come to an end,
And you'll be cruising up the freeway again.
You know the one, remember the name?
The title of an "America" song is just the same.
Yes, the length of this leg may have you wondering if you'll get there today,
But it will all be worth it when your next stop waves at you along the roadway.

#5 (retrieved from Santa's Kitchen, Montecito)

*Mr (Peter Peter) to make
them sing GSL w/ lollipops
& sheet music*

#5

Back onto that same cement highway, and away you fly.

To reach the town of the HEAVENLY BABS is why.

Exit the flow at Laguna, then your first left after Palm,

Right onto the city's namesake, but you must remain calm.

Ahead lies a liability suit, just waiting to be filed,

The snappers between Micheltorena and Arrellaga are said to be wild.

#6 (retrieved from under Alice Keck gazebo)

Strung up from gazebos at Alice Koch
PK.

#6

Your viscous shelled one has proven quite tame,
So why don't you keep her and give her a name.
I like Tilly, but you can use your own discretion,
Make up your mind on your way to confession.
Back up SB Street, until you find the right Mission,
Turn left at the school or sit through detention.
There you behold the historical sight,
Parking's on the left end, but your clue's on the right.

SB
w/ Turtle &
Ambulance

#7 (retrieved from mission graveyard)

On wall over back gate of mission
grave yard

#7

Laguna south, left on Anapamu 'til you must turn,
All the while hoping that something will burn.
Right on Milpas as under the freeway it ducks,
First right after, is the home of the fire trucks.
Approach the front door with some sense of urgency,
There, if you look, you will see the Emergency.

w/ fire eng.

#8 (retrieved from SB fire station with Ventures cassette)

*Under Emergency Box by front Door
(Caciche)*

#8

Onto the freeway! Back the way you came!
You've only one more chance to win this game!
A bit of a drive, then exit Victoria without hesitation,
Left and left again to be the victim's representation.
At the place where they play with colorful little balls,
Don't linger outside, the gator's inside the walls.
Take with you some music to play at leisure,
It's not really a clue, but for your listening pleasure.

#9 (retrieved from Golf-N-Stuff with lottery ticket)

in mouth of Wack-A-Gator

#9

No suits to file but poor you are not,
You found this lottery ticket and won the jackpot!
Follow these simple instructions and don't be late,
To the place where friends, fun and maybe even victory await.

101 NORTH
EXIT SEAWARD
GO LEFT OVER FREEWAY
LEFT ON PIERPONT
RIGHT ON GREENOCK
LAST HOUSE ON RIGHT