

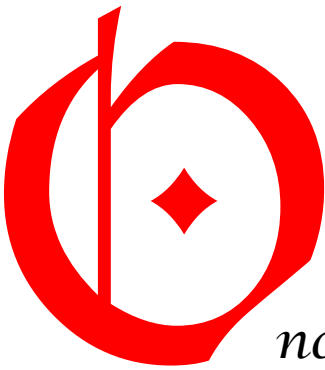
*The*  
*Road Rally*

*From*  
*Hell*

**2019**

*Victoria*  
*Vancouver Island*  
*British Columbia*  
*Canada*





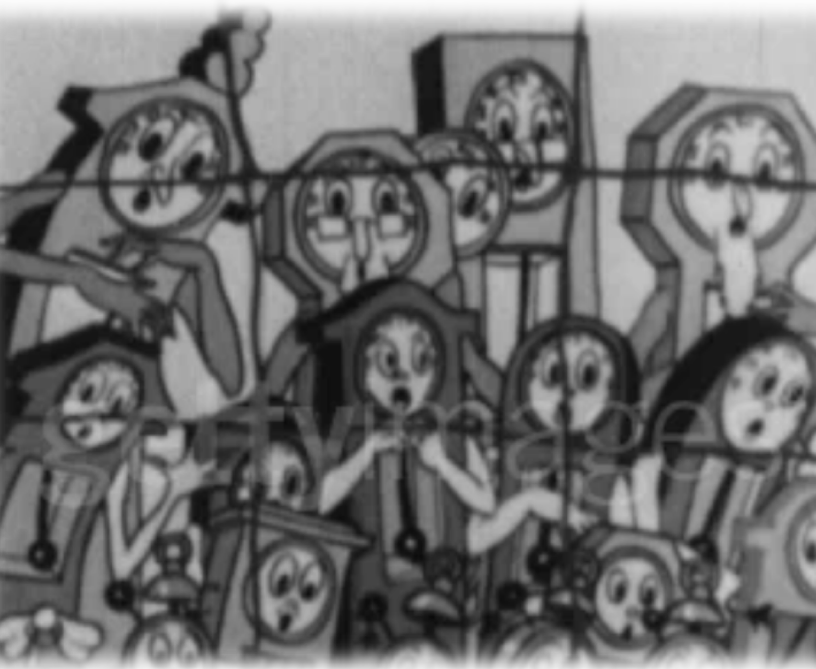
*nce upon a time,  
there lived a clockmaker  
named Viktor Van Koover  
in the quaint village of  
Chronosville.*

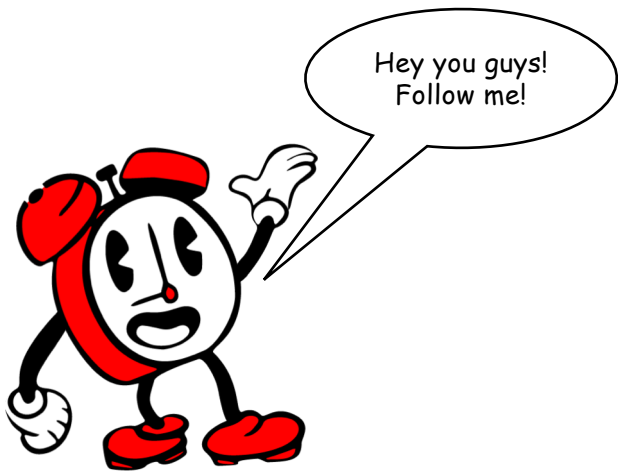




*Victor would come to his shop every day to take care of all his precious timepieces. He would recharge each timepiece according to its individual needs. He would wind mainsprings, turn over hourglasses, and pull down weights from pendulum clocks. His dedication and attention to detail literally ran like clockwork.*

*But one day, Viktor didn't show up to tend to his duties. All the timepieces became worried and knew that without him, their Time would run out.*





*One brave little clock named Tim O'Clocky stepped forward and declared, "I've heard of a place we can go and get all wound up, turned upside down, and get our pendulums swung! Follow me to the House of Time!"*

*The other timepieces were reluctant to leave their home, hoping that Viktor would return in time. But, as the minutes fell away, one by one they all joined in.*



*Tim had successfully Rallied the group. And so off they went on their timeless journey in search of clues and adventure in their quest to find the House of Time.*



*All right, youse guys. Sluggo Armstrong's the name and I ain't nobody's egg timer. Mess with me, you mess with the best. Now, I gotta get me some winding soon, so I'm going along with these other guys to the House of Time. But, don't get any bright ideas about double crossing me, see, cause I can take a lickin' and keep on tickin'.*



*This clue is only half of a whole  
The rest of it you must find  
Look to the man who looks to the sea  
To miss him you'd have to be blind*

*Time waits for no one  
Except a daughter for her dad  
He's been gone to sea  
But the sight of him makes her glad*

*She runs with open arms  
With her little dog by her side  
He kneels down to greet her  
Their emotion is like a tide*

*A sailor's homecoming  
Is the thing that he waits for most  
A long time has passed  
Since he has laid eyes on the coast*

*This site's out in public  
It would be very hard to miss  
It's frozen in time  
Right before a hug and a kiss*

*Please take a moment  
To think about what this scene means  
Love is eternal  
At least until she reaches her teens*



*Neptune could not climb stairs without legs  
A tail is all that he had  
But up to the top he finally did reach  
And gaze at a view that's not bad*

*Up you may go or down you may come  
Depends on how you approach  
Up you may come or down you may go  
On steps you'll have to encroach*

*A clock at one end is easy to see  
Whether you're high or you're low  
Creatures of stone are dwelling nearby  
Whether you come or you go*

*Beware of Poseidon's sharp trident  
It's something that can't be missed  
With a fish tail up his bottom  
It seems like he's really pissed*

*The clock races on, no time to kill  
There's not a moment to waste  
Time is flying and so should you  
Back to your car post haste*



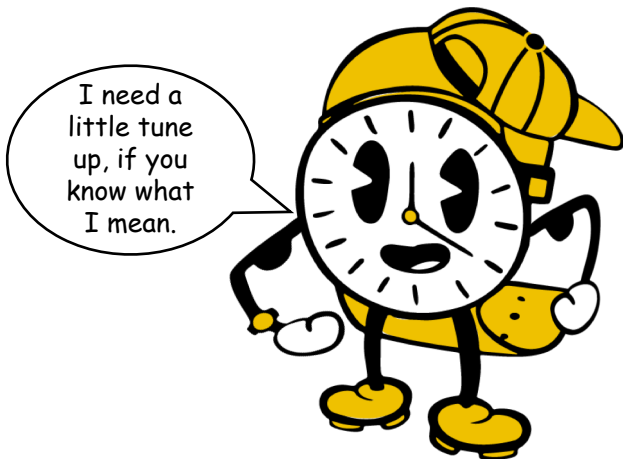
Listen up, you mugs.  
I come from the  
school of hard  
knocks, see.

*Cross over a bridge that's very new  
Cross over a bridge no longer blue  
Cross over a bridge whose  
road changes name  
Cross over a bridge in this Rally game*

*Cross over a bridge, a harbour it spans  
Cross over a bridge in your timely plans  
Cross over a bridge, no time to mope  
Cross over a bridge to a point of hope*

Correct me if I'm  
wrong, but I'm  
guessin' you're  
gonna cross over  
a bridge.





*A clock cannot run forever  
Sometimes it needs repair  
The hour has come to find a place  
So onward! Don't despair*

*Not every shop can fix a clock  
Many don't have a clue  
Find one that is meticulous  
Making your dream come true*

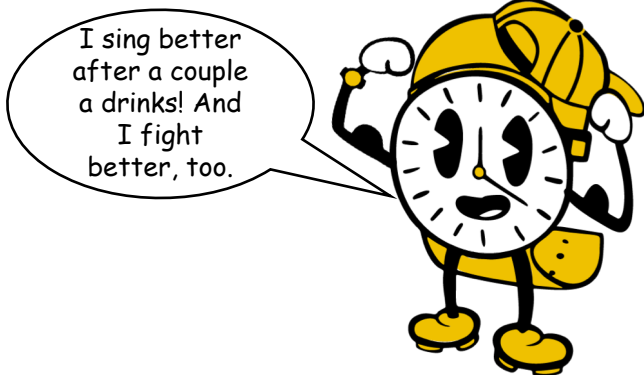
*Modern and vintage watch repair  
That's what is needed now  
To keep you running smooth and true  
Make it your Rally vow*

*No trip is complete without a view  
The time for climbing is now  
Your car will get you most of the way  
The rest, I think you know how*

*Go quickly like speedy Gonzales  
Up there you'll observe his name  
Go to a plaque revealing a map  
Directing you to your claim*

*It might be east, it might be west  
It could be south or north  
Perhaps it will be trial and error  
Regardless you must go forth*





*There's rhyme and reason in these clues  
Dictated by the **Bard**  
Please follow his poetry well  
Or risk things getting hard*

***Bankers** keep hours 9 to 5  
Except this one you seek  
His doors are open late at night  
With business at its peak*

*The poet does not work alone  
This partner he'll enjoin  
A new profession for them both  
Not verse and not with coin*

*Coin and verse come into play  
With drink and with a tune  
Up near the stage show them your worth  
Be bold and not a goon*

*Turn back the clock  
To an older time  
House made of rock  
Location is prime*

*The years have passed  
Much remains the same  
But time drives fast  
In this Rally game*

*Not entrance main  
Is where you should go  
End of the train  
Only exit the show*

*Words on the ground  
Might give you a sign  
Your clue will be found  
And then you will shine*

*It could be high  
Or it might be low  
Search you must try  
And continue to go*

*Once clue is found  
There's no time to waste  
Forward you're bound  
Move on with due haste*



*Read in the morning, read in the night  
Or read in the midday, it's alright  
Read a magazine or read a book  
Wherever you read, for it you look*

*Look for a building, look for a store  
Look on the street and go through the door  
Look all around and look high and low  
Look for an object, one that you know*

*Take a few minutes and please take care  
Take on this challenge and don't despair  
Take a look at this object you find  
Take it with you for piece of mind*

You can read a  
book about  
Victoria; if you're  
too lazy to get out  
there and walk the  
streets.





Ya don't need to  
be the artsy-  
fartsy type to  
find this one.



*A known Canadian proverb  
From back in the olden days  
Will tell you it takes a village  
From which a Rally is raised*

*Now behold! the humble acorn  
From which grows the mighty oak  
They're here and there and everywhere  
Their presence is not a joke*

*So go, my friends, to this village  
And seek out a public clock  
This is the point your search will start  
Not reaching beyond a block*

*Public art should be within view  
In fact there might more than one  
Whether it's good only time will tell  
Your critique is second to none*

*You've searched Victoria up and down  
But now it's time to leave this town  
Seventeen is the road you'll take  
So, find it now, for heaven's sake*

*Measure by kilometer or by mile  
Northbound you'll travel for a short while  
Continue on past where airplanes fly  
To the next exit, do not ask why*

*A beacon now does light your way  
Beneath your wheels by the light of day  
Don't be fooled by thrifty tower  
The road will be your source of power*

*The centre of towne is where you'll aim  
Even the building contains the name  
There's even an office for your olde post  
Keep an eye open and you'll see the most*

*A timepiece stands out front with pride  
Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide  
A photo will record the hour  
Give a big smile and don't look sour*

*The Rally time is running out  
You're almost there without a doubt  
Take a moment, reflect on the day  
Then look to the future, come what may*



All right, wise  
guys. Are you  
through clownin'  
around?

# EPILOGUE

## RALLIER 1

*Sluggo Armstrong, they call me, ya see.  
My pal is a fist, so don't mess with me.*

## RALLIER 2

*I've rallied hard, honest and true. And  
now I stand in front of you.*

## RALLIER 3

*My wrist is sore, my tooth is sweet. I  
ask you humbly for a treat.*

## RALLIER 4

*Your gifts are known throughout the  
land. With gratitude, my waiting hand.*

## CHORUS

*Time is short, time is long. Time stands  
still during this song. We have no  
money for this clue. We're just a ragged  
Rally crew. Please give us our gift, we  
cannot pay. Then we're out the door  
and on our way.*

You  
lookin'  
at me?



## Emergency Telephone Numbers

Dennis      310 963-9400

Karen        323 533-1225

Denise      817 403-9836

Colin        251 458-2839

Tatianna    251 648-8660

*\* You may need to dial +1. After all, you are in a foreign country.*

*Imagine if you will*

*A race where time stands still*

*At the signpost up ahead*

*Your next stop...*



# The Rally Zone

