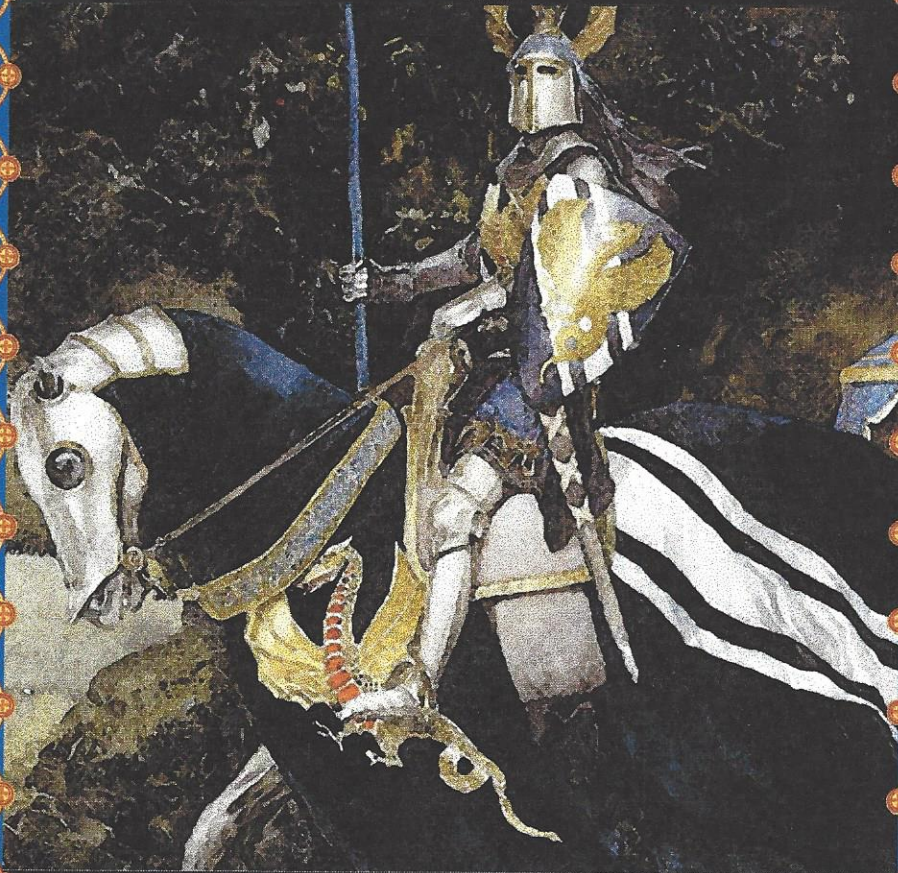


ROAD RALLY 1997



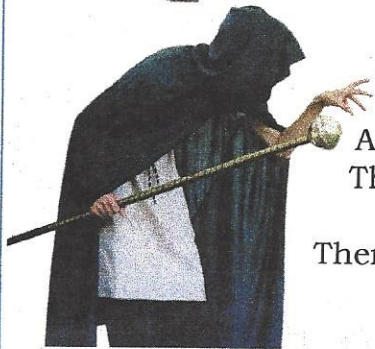
BEDEVERE



Deep in the mists of Avalon
 An island well hidden in myth and lore
 There Merlin walks lightly upon
 The seas of despair to the shore



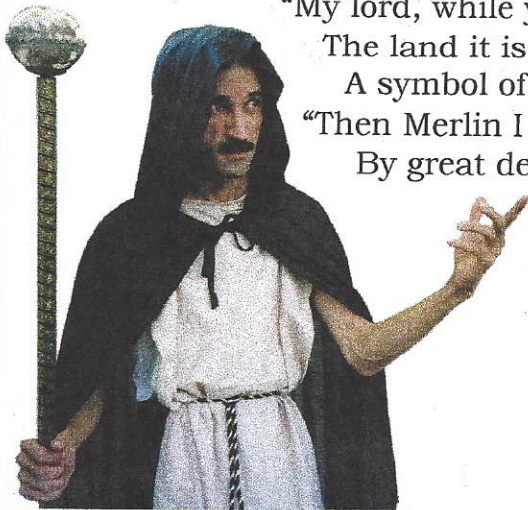
His face haggard, a visage of doom
 With a mission in his heart
 Strides to Arthur's well hidden tomb
 He must awake the King to impart



A message of import, 'tis time to revive
 The chivalry of old; this world's in need
 A spell he casts to bring him alive
 Then race the King toward the loo and peed



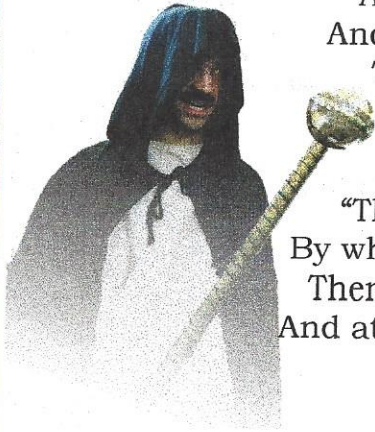
"My King thee have slumbered too long
 'Tis no surprise ye are in some distress
 Get thee hence, pray, unhand thee thy wand
 'Tis time for serious matters to address"



"Why am I disturbed, mine head it doth pound
 What mead was involved, how long have I slept
 And are not my knights still around?"
 "My lord, while ye rested the kingdom has wept
 The land it is barren, the people are bleak
 A symbol of strength again is required"
 "Then Merlin I know what it is we must seek
 By great deeds be the people inspired



Find me brave squires that I may anoint
As new knights, to challenge by sport
And of these the champions I will appoint
To bring back the grail to my court"



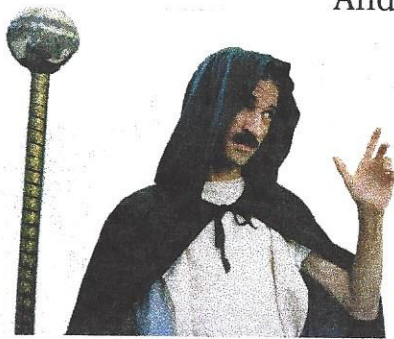
"Then let I suggest a tourney of tests
By which to follow, they must use their wit
Then at the end they shall be our guests
And at the round table in rank shall they sit



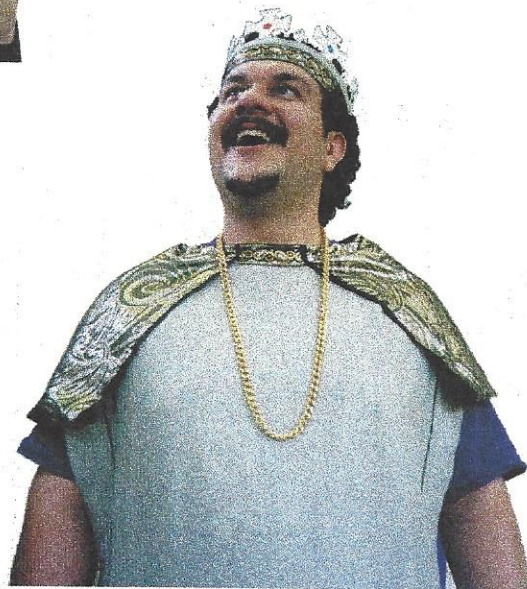
I shall give each the spirit of knights we have known
And wear they the symbol of those they do honor
For if they encounter one not their own
Take it they may and capture their color



As there are ten chivalrous rules
Ten challenges must the squires endure
In order, they must follow these clues
And at each site, an animal to procure"



"Merlin, thou art wise
Carry forth thy intent
Tell the squires to arise
And on the road be they sent"





Bedevere came in good cheer
Seeking an enchanter's minion
It was said he had no peer
Or so was popular opinion
His house was small
But that was all he needed
It was here in the fall
Migrating birds he greeted
The small man one day turned so sad
When Tim his master cursed him
He dried the pond of which he was fond
Where birds sing songs to nurse him

Bedevere

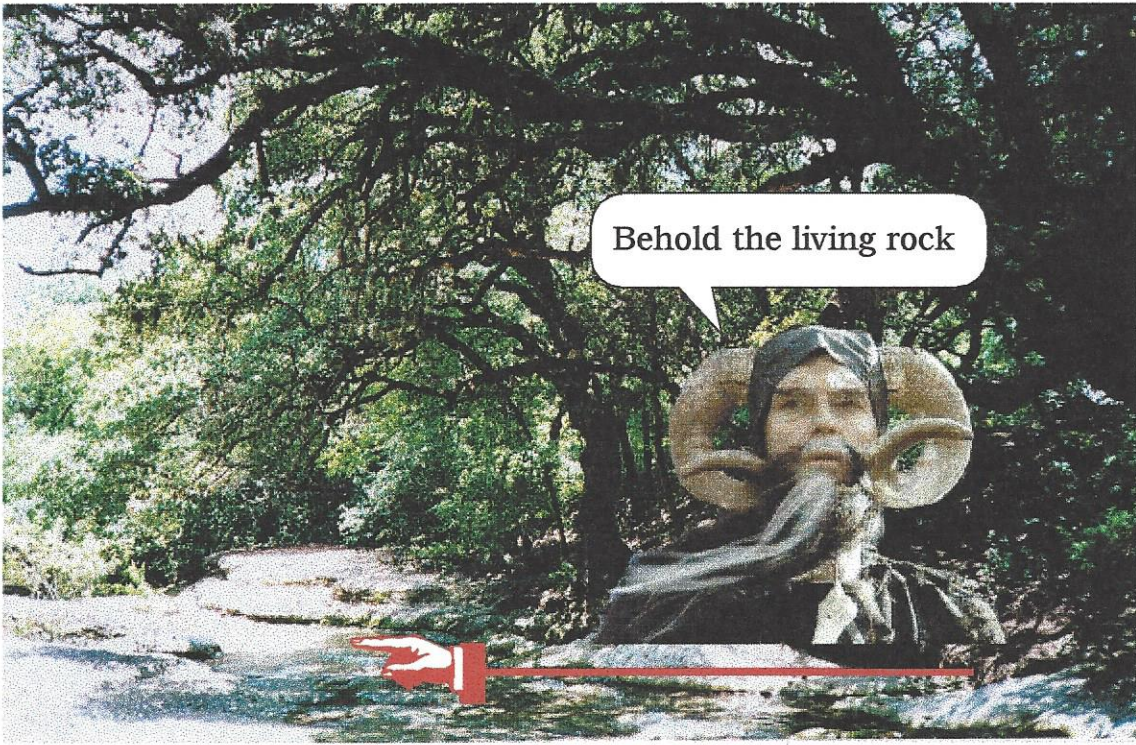


Young squires, now thine tourney starts
On lightsey's left thy will depart
The street name changes but never thee mind
A stop, then straight, the road will wind
This road is Curt but leads to one longer
Unlimited fantasy will make thee stronger
At an Orange wash thy shall go right
This sea of asphalt will ease thy plight
When ye find a native hunting stag
A right on this Old Turf ye shall drag
Over tracks continue east
Reach a place where fast they feast
There Eyes will Pop make way north
Past a sculpture motorcycle force
Soon just past Henry Gibson Street
Ye find a Land of Cope to meet
There quickly west will beckon
And hither find thee north on second
A home abandoned to small for some
A neglected pond a room for one
This resident knew much
And once the grail did touch

And so Fi-Esta left his home
To find his feathered friends
And on a water's edge did roam
To hear the sounds the water sends
He hoped too that Tim again he might come by
And so he searched with zest
It was told some knights he helped nearby
They were on a mighty quest

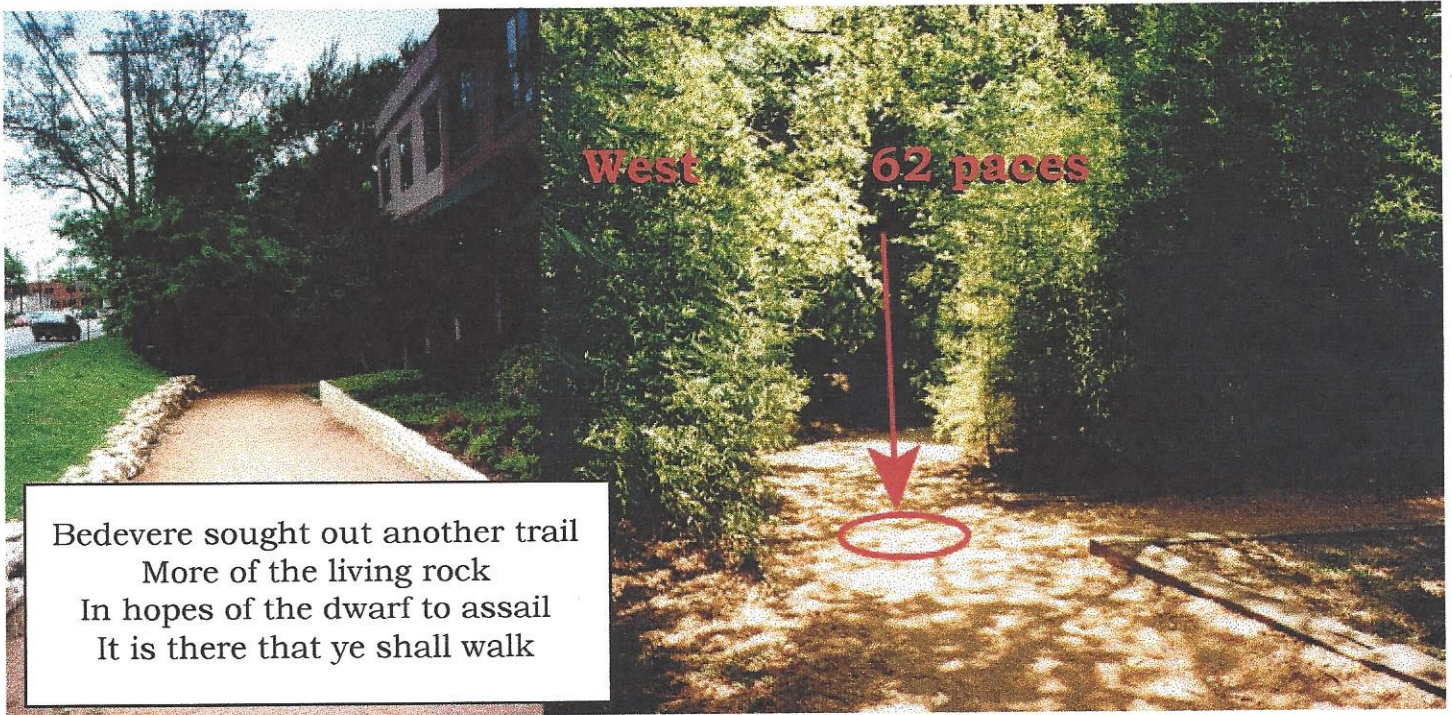


Continued north upon the second
Will force ye out and first will beckon
North again as once ye were
Past the comely owls in stir
When in this path a bridge ye find
Open thine eyes and clear thy mind
Soon a second second be
And only one way to go for thee
This street will take thee to a T
Then south is short and west thee be
Under tracks and bridge ye go
To find what in thy hand will glow
Thy furry friends are living near
And towards their home thus ye shall veer
But visit them not, thy way is under
The street thee left and do not blunder
A field named Thorpe will give thee pause
To it's right is thy cause
Pimpled faces gather at short range
Stop there not, adolescents are strange
There is overhead a concrete way
And underneath the king's game played
Beyond these things is thy journey
What ye must find's behind an alley
Lake Austin Boulevard is too far
Thy quest is close from where ye are
One block then left is the spot
Parking now is thy lot
South descend, ramp to the end
Thy ears to thee are a friend





Return ye now from whence ye came
The place at Thorpe, it is still game
Turn thee east and continue straight
Yield, to traffic, don't tempt fate
Under a bridge and railroad pass
To the towers of stone and glass
God's mercy guides ye to turn today
Where it once was yesterday
South now over waters try
Bats are nesting there nearby
Left at Pink, a road near stream
Continue straight, do not lose steam
Stay the right and slow the pace
Alameda thou shalt turn to face
Past a Rutherford and an Avondale
Find Norma Jean and do not fail
West over bridge and a right it seems
There nearby a trickle gleams
Be quick to stop and find thee down
Pointed out by one renown



shoal creek to crack

bedevere 3



Make thee reverse to yon femme fatale
She bids you west this fair-haired gal
Many congressman did she make home
Soon was she right to find the dome
But before she arrived in due course
Her dreams were left bare as she set fourth
Now west again, find the Spanish cow
And there head north, now make a vow
For soon you'll meet a man who fought
For the justice his brethren sought
So there initially thee shall find
The left did win, destroyed his mind
Down a hill, merge ye north
And upwards go ye henceforth
This winding trail will guide thee fine
Past twenty-four and twenty-nine
Dividing sixty-two by half
Will send thee to thy chosen path
Merlin hid it well behind his domain
Go thee on foot, I do ordain
A path of dirt, a creek and trees
Luck and glory ye soon shall seize

East clockwise

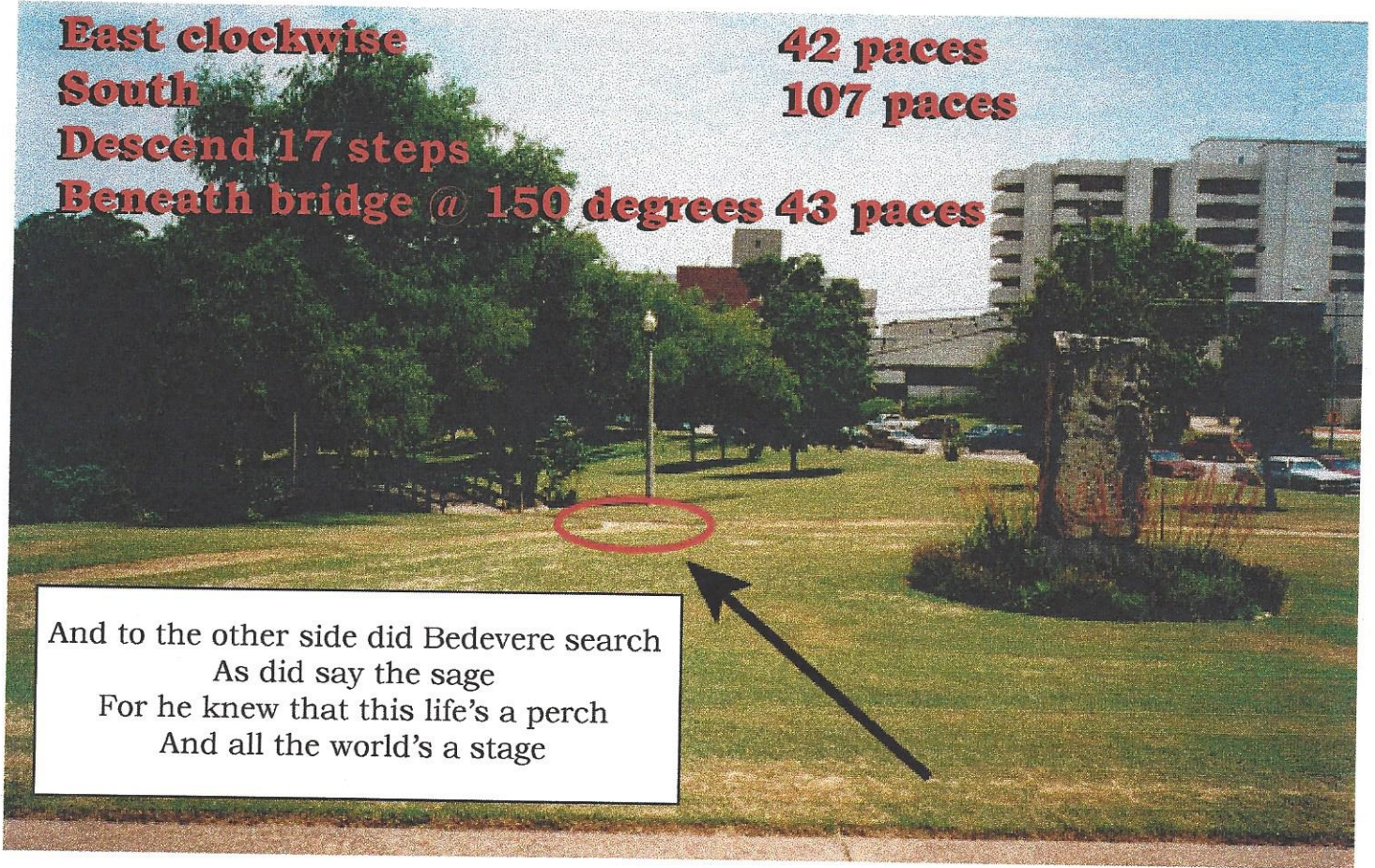
South

Descend 17 steps

Beneath bridge @ 150 degrees 43 paces

42 paces

107 paces



And to the other side did Bedevere search
As did say the sage
For he knew that this life's a perch
And all the world's a stage



Turn thy back on what thou has seen
Now it appears as if a dream
South on 'the' Mar ye shall exit
And down the hill ye vex it
There search ye for a name of old
After twenty it will be bold
For then 'tis wise to veer left I say
When light's green make thy way
Eastward and up a hill that's daunting
Past a building with stripes for flaunting
Ye find thyself travelling on a delineation
Of what is government and what is education
As ye crest a Red Water point
There a right ye will anoint
Roll past the drum and One Five
Soon an image ye shall divine
On the dozen again be quick
A place to park there ye shall pick

ACROSS

1. "Excalibur" director John
7. Where King Arthur's body rests
13. Art Deco artist
14. Republican org. nickname
16. Location of 10 Down
17. Exclamation of delight
18. Baseball slugger Vaughn
19. Modern Arthurian movie (with "The")
25. Prefix with therm
29. Capital of Turkey
30. A Gershwin
32. Tulsa instit.
33. Periodic silver
34. The sword of kings
35. Fat day (abbr.)
37. We two
39. Engine blood
40. Fleur de ___
41. Rice dish
45. Ready to go
47. Cleopatra's bosom buddy
48. Abet
49. Periodic balloon gas
50. Hitler's 53 Across
52. Knight's underwear
53. Army cop (abbr.)
55. Better than a PC?
56. Heavy metal spoof "Spinal ___"
57. Fix a car
60. Sheep mothers
62. It was 18 inches tall in 56 Across
65. North of Tex.
67. Airport governing body (abbr.)
68. He played Lancelot on stage
72. The King's nickname
73. August birthdays
76. About to happen
77. The King's castle

DOWN

1. To ___ (or not to ___)
2. Pest control man
3. Fifth quarter? (abbr.)
4. Second singing syllable
5. Greek marketplace
6. Cranny's kin

1	2	3	4		5	6		7	8	9	10	11	12	
13					14		15		16					
					17				18					
19		20	21	22				23	24		25	26	27	28
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60			61		62		63	64						
			65	66			67							
68	69	70			71		72				73	74		75
76								77						

7. Morning hours (abbr.)
8. ___ and vigor
9. Soothing plant
10. Italian opera house ___ Scala
11. Carry ___
12. James Bond villain Dr. ___
15. 21st Greek letter
19. Extreme diet?
20. Type of reggae
21. Netherlands city (with "The")
22. Sound of hesitation
23. Namesakes of a Velvet Underground chanteuse
24. Seek it to be a Knight
26. Of aristocratic stock
27. They built 62 Across (or did Merlin?)
28. Not yours
31. Islamic deity
36. Football Player Representative Gene

38. Bent
42. Speed
43. Beans
44. Fit to
46. Arizona Super Bowl city
47. Wiley E. Coyote's mail order supplier
51. Father
54. Greek goat god
57. Buick two-seater
58. Come again?
59. Eskimo house
61. Tough fish?
63. Son ___ gun
64. DEA snitch
68. Army soldier (abbr.)
69. Meditation utterance
70. Seven ___
71. It will end 3 Down
73. Arthurian saga ___ Morte D'Arthur
74. Chicago train, for short
75. Ave.



Tis noble that ye did strive
To partake in what I did derive
But now the time has come to settle back
Dine and drink and this puzzle crack
Where ye now head is a safe haven
Tis there ye have no fear be craven
For within it's walls all are fellows
Take not thy brethren to the gallows
Do not steal colors or be thee knave
I say thee then, be still, behave

Bedevere



Now that thine appetite has been whetted
Now must I tell ye where thee is headed
As ye exit yon fair safe haven
North is how ye face as flies the raven
To thee thy direction is south to Six
And to the west ye shall find the mix
Past Waterloo and under the Pac
Now there is no turning back
The Six becomes Lake Austin B.
Stay the course on right lane to see
A landing there on the left
Past a Red Bud near water's cleft
Enter a view ye find **alluring**
The lodging of fish procuring
The servants there are also helpful
They will ask you for a mouthful

Bedevere



Till now yon distances have been light
Tis time to measure thy fuel gauge's might
East on the boulevard recently found
Then Mopac south thy will be bound
And at it's end continue straight
Where upturned earth should still be great
Past Sly Stallone's name of claim
Or Raccoon song from Beatle fame
Where one claims to purchase all regardless
Before road Patton Ranch discharges
There a gunslinger, Earp, is nursed
Fulfill thy mission or thy soul be cursed

Bedevere

Bedevere came to find out
That Fi-Esta had an old flame
It was for Jeanie he did pout
And he cried out her name
It was told that Tim
Did hope to curse her too
So then did Bedevere, on a whim
Consider this a clue
And he did find the varlet
But it was much too late
For Tim did curse the midget
The dwarf did meet his fate
So Bedevere was not pleased
And sat and sobbed nearby
He hung his head between his knees
This quest was but a sigh



Prepare thyselfes, for journey's wings
For thee, in store, have many things
Westward on 290 ho!
Pass Seven one, there do not go
A county line, like fever'd sneeze
See that sign and be at ease
A transvestite cow will pass thy sight
Make thy way, time may be tight
A Dozen's road of ranching fame
Here left the travel's much the same
A Woodcreek tower, a Kringle place
Is more or less what ye shall face
When thee are crossing Cypress Creek
Mark-et verily, 'tis what ye shall seek

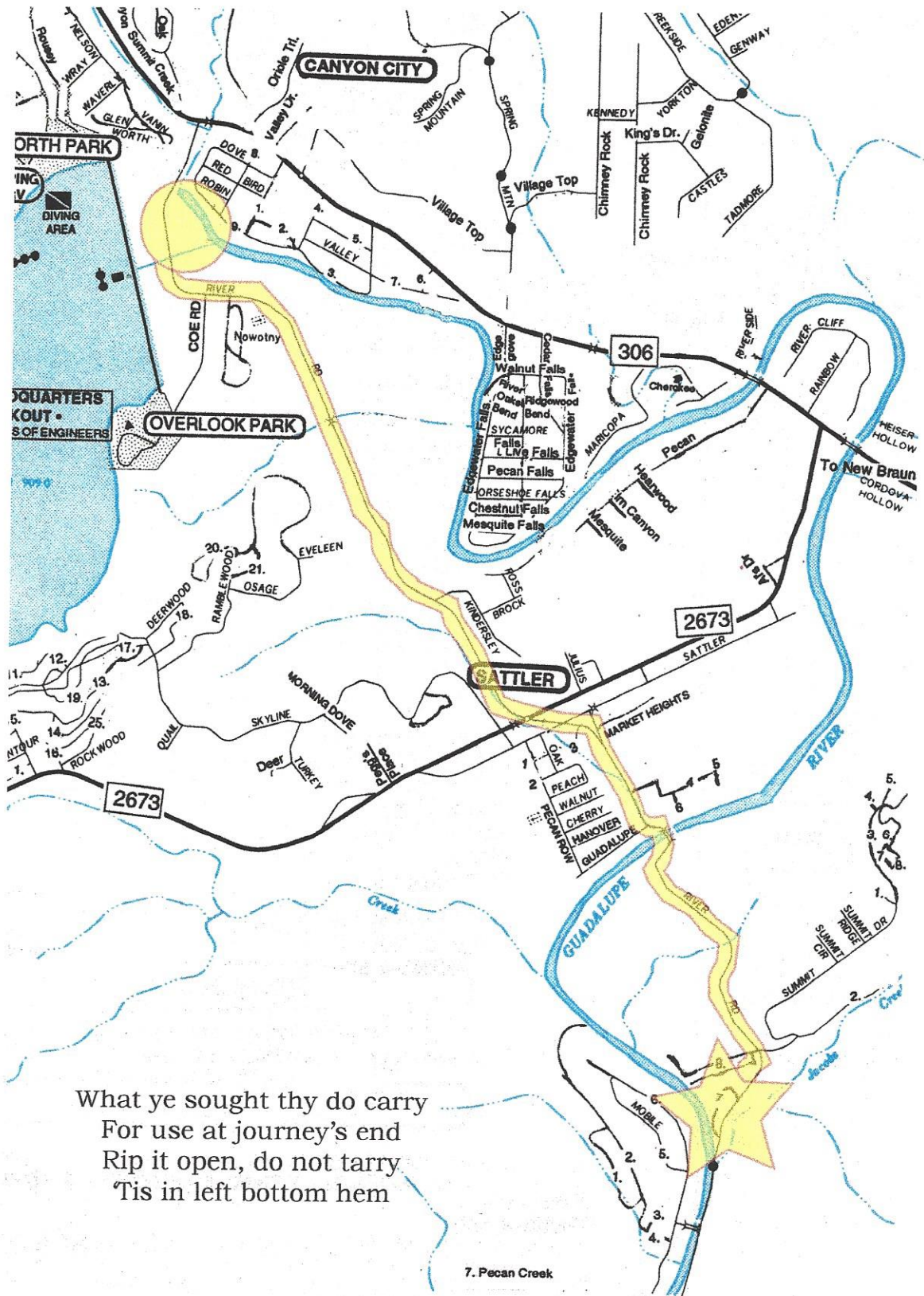
Bedevere



So Bedevere sat there long
Thinking to himself
Could he have been wrong
To pursue this elf
Jeanie found him there
In despair and grief
Dried his tears with her hair
And gave him some relief
"He told me once of a place
Where ye can find the king
With Merlin at his base!
There is a map that may bring
Thine squires to their rest
His birds were friends of old
And theirs is knowledge best
Follow it to where all will be told
This map is hidden well
At left beyond the stair
Here is something that will tell
Where ye go to there"



If now ye found what makes ye leave
Some miles to travel ye must achieve
The 12 is friend, follow it same
Over a river that's white by name
Through an aquifer zone that recharges
In time a 32 enlarges
Make this right and west ye head
Past a road for the dead
Into a land that's Satan's turf
Stay thee obedient like a lord's serf
For God's glory is not unlike an Eagle's Peak
So spread thy wings toward what ye seek
Find ye now a 3424
To the left thy soul shall soar
One mile and half see S. 306
A direction thus it does affix
Travel thus four point three
These miles will take ye on to see
A Sorrel and a Jacob pass
They too did also see the tasse
Access the south to find it's road
Thy brain is squirming like a toad
An imposing hill ye face
Past one dirt road, the second trace
There the waters surge and rant
Find thee now the lighting plant



What ye sought thy do carry
 For use at journey's end
 Rip it open, do not tarry
 'Tis in left bottom hem

7. Pecan Creek