

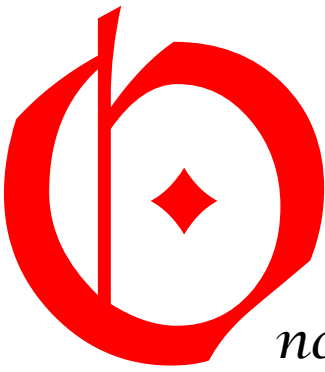
The
Road Rally

From
Hell

2019

Victoria
Vancouver Island
British Columbia
Canada





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

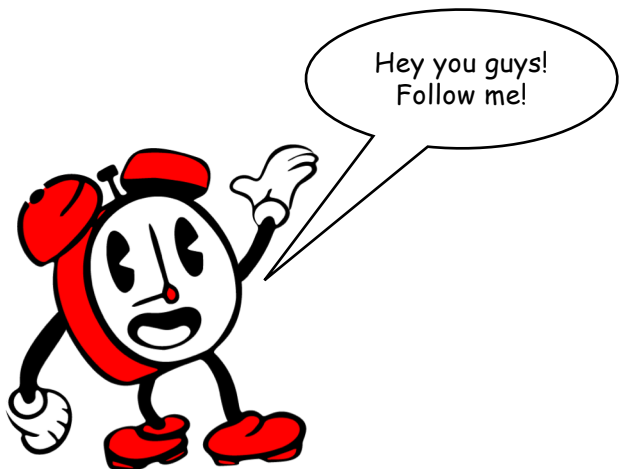




Victor would come to his shop every day to take care of all his precious timepieces. He would recharge each timepiece according to its individual needs. He would wind mainsprings, turn over hourglasses, and pull down weights from pendulum clocks. His dedication and attention to detail literally ran like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



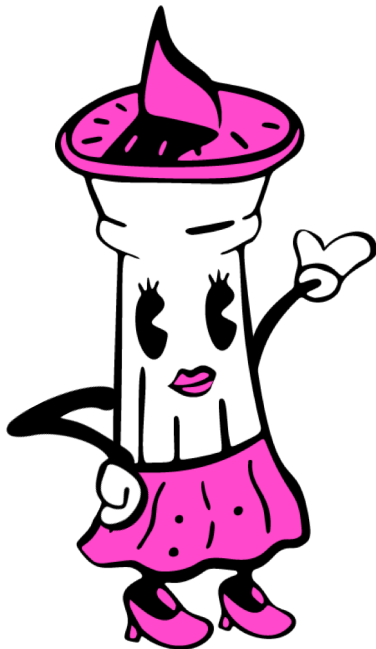


One brave little clock named Tim O'Clocky stepped forward and declared, "I've heard of a place we can go and get all wound up, turned upside down, and get our pendulums swung! Follow me to the House of Time!"

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 fabled House of Time.



Bonjour, mes amies. My name is Sunny Chateau and I, of course, am from France. I do not need the maintenance like my compatriots, but I will join them in the grand journey to the House of Time. Let us hope there are no clouds today. Allons-y!

*This clue is only half of a whole
The rest of it you must find
A place to sing or give a speech
To miss it you'd have to be blind*



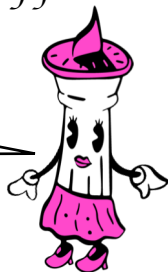
*There's no time like the present
To find the hour of the day
Put your feet where they belong
With your back against the bay.*

*You are time and time is you
Your body's part of the clock
Stand alone one at a time
With neither a tick nor tock*

*A photo of your shadow
Will give you the proper time
You mustn't fail to do this
Or it'll be a Rally crime*

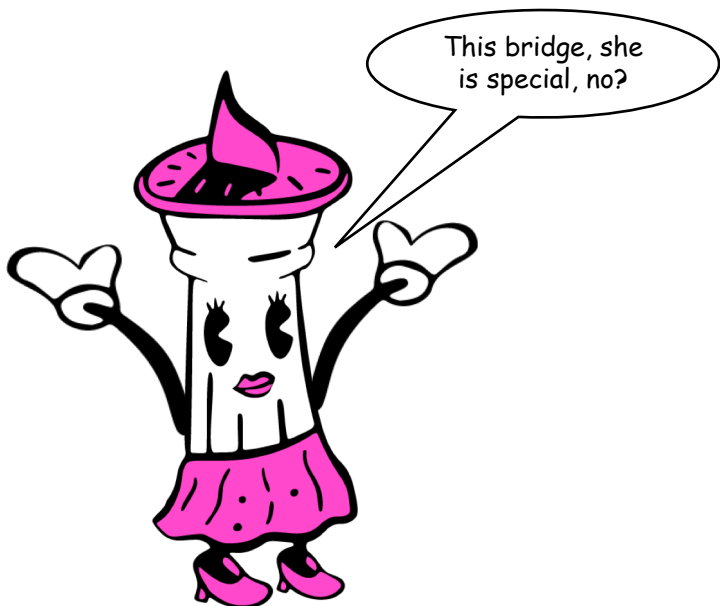
*Look forward to 12 o'clock
Into the weeds you must go
Time moves slowly and quickly
In the pace of this Rally flow*

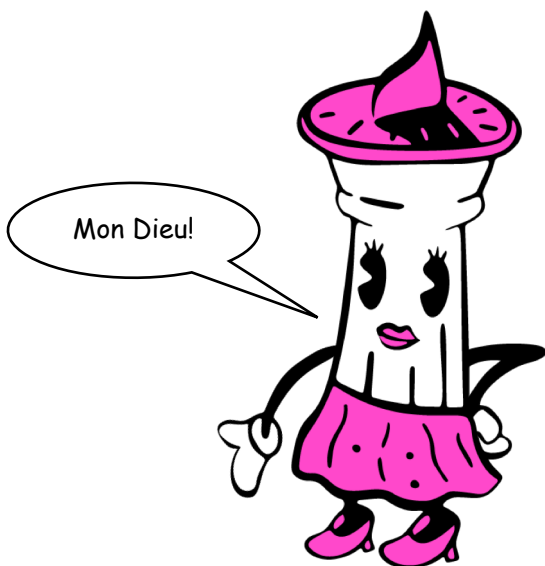
Use my
little cousin,
the compass



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

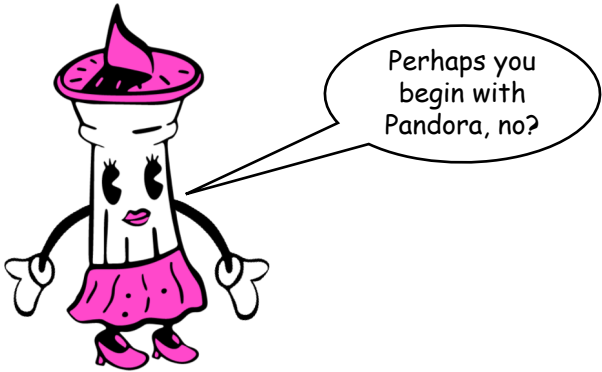
*Cross over a bridge, a harbour it spans
Cross over a bridge in your timely plans
Cross over a bridge, no time to mope
Cross over a bridge to a point of hope*





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

*An avenue named after 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.*



*Spend some time from your bank of hours
And buy some piece of mind
Take a stroll in a quaint little garden
To see what you can find*

*Follow your route where it changes names
Toward a port that is new
Direction it changes but only one way
And maintain a starboard view*

*This patch of land's neither round nor square
On a corner it is found
Surrounded by a wall of hedges
This triangle you are bound*

*A rose is a rose is a rose, they say
Though the season has passed
Yet the sun still shines on this green lawn
Where hour's shadow is cast*

*Dinner is often served at Six
Both the hour and the place
But lunch is also served today
A respite from your chase*

*As you arrive look for the clock
It's out for all to see
Selfie time with all of your crew
The way it has to be*

*Sit down and have a meal and drink
At this specific Mile
Quick in and out is not allowed
You must chill out a while*





*By laws, BC is governed
But the law does not stand still
When there comes a time for change
We bend to the people's will*

*A lawn is not a garden
A garden is not a lawn
Seek and discern the difference
And a clock useless at dawn*

*Time is but a fairy tale
And the seasons come and go
The Kosmos holds the answer
Within the floral show*

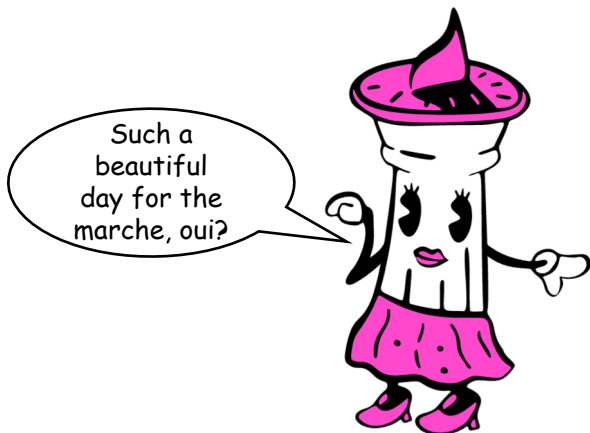
*Make some time to take some pix
Of the hour of the day
The tiny little shadow
In the sun comes out to play*

*A timepiece should read
the time that is now
It's useless for future and past
Yet time alone is always correct
Whether the clock is slow or fast*

*Many places can be in one site
And each one has its own name
Look for the name encompassing all
And you'll be ahead in the game*

*A verdant land where people relax
And nature is on display
Its size and grandeur is unmatched
It attracts folks from far away*

*Named for an object no longer there
That beamed out to all around
The view from the summit still exists
But below is where you are bound*

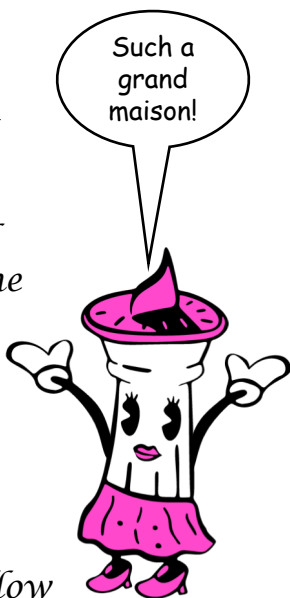


*Turn back the clock
To an older time
House made of rock
Location is prime*

*A moment's view
Is all that you want
Gather your crew
Away from this haunt*

*The years have passed
Much remains the same
Southward eyes cast
In this Rally game*

*Drive in your car
Down crescent you go
Don't drive very far
Where road halts it's flow*



cont.

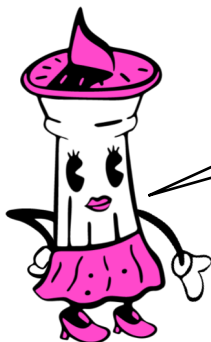
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*Find a way in
To government land
It isn't a sin
It looks mighty grand*

*Gardens abound
In this large estate
Just look around
To reveal your fate*

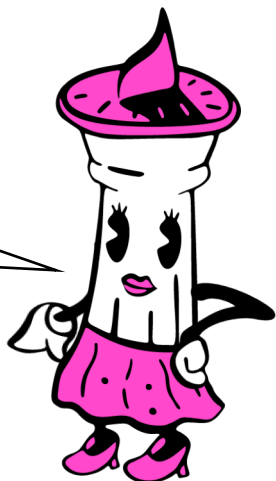
*The dial you seek
Will give you the time
Take a good peek
The scene is sublime*

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



I love the
little plants
for the
cuisine!

Maybe the
timepiece is
but a starting
point, oui?



*History is time we have yet to forget
We remember in many ways
Through words and pictures
and buildings too
We're reminded of olden days*

*Women and girls have a story to tell
At a place where sisters once dwelled
Amid a garden and edifice too
Where prayers and classes were held*

*No longer will students this campus roam
Though the name remains the same
The grandmother of the son of God
Is a kind and saintly dame*

*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*



Vive la Rallie!

EPILOGUE

RALLIER 1

“Sunny Chadeau my friends call me. No moving parts, totally free.”

RALLIER 2

“I’ve rallied hard, honest and true. And now I stand in front of you.”

RALLIER 3

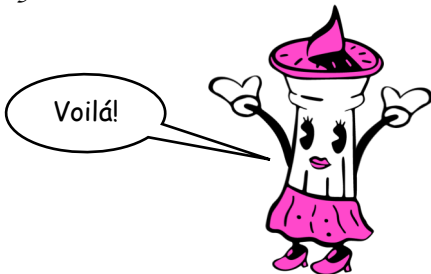
“My face is sunburnt, my tooth is sweet. I ask you humbly for a treat.”

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.”



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

