

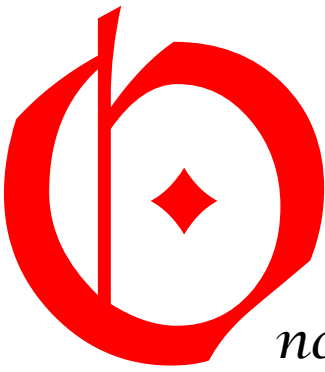
The
Road Rally

From
Hell

2019

Victoria
Vancouver Island
British Columbia
Canada





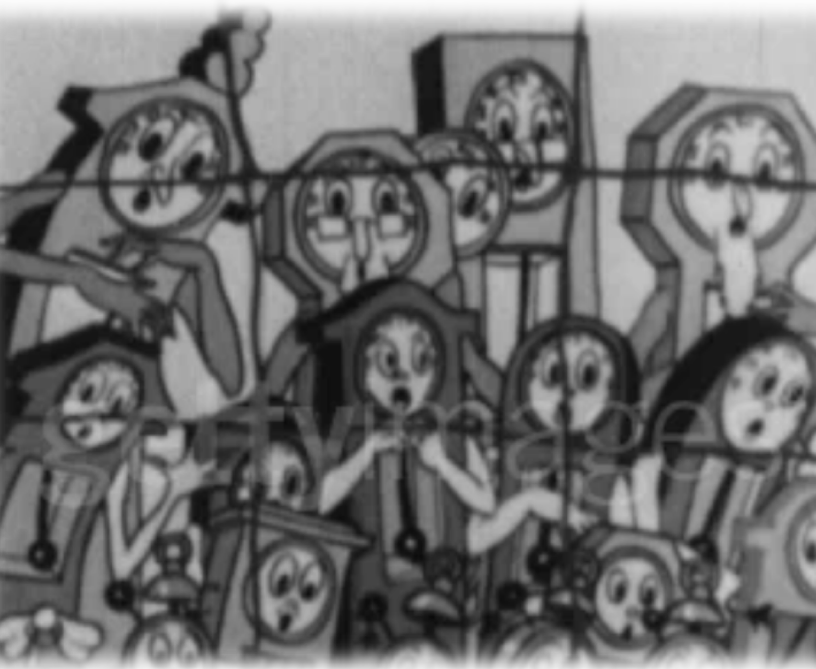
*Once upon a time,
there lived a clockmaker
named Viktor Van Koover
in the small village of
Chronosville.*

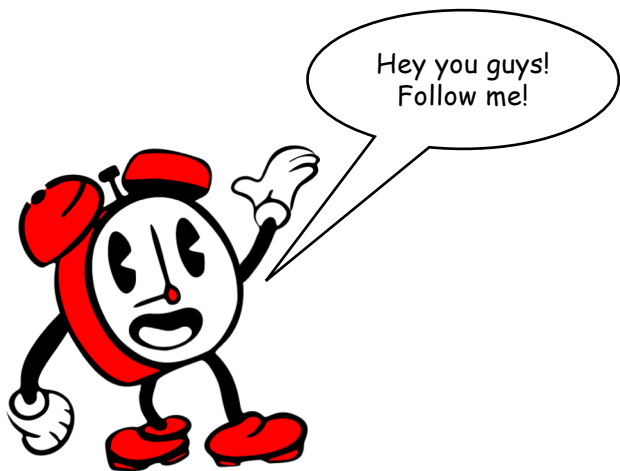




Victor would come to his shop every day to take care of all his precious timepieces. He would recharge each timepiece according to its individual needs. He would wind mainsprings, turn over hourglasses, and pull down weights from pendulum clocks. His dedication and attention to detail literally ran like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



Listen up, you youngins.

McChrony's the name, but they all call me Gramps. I been telling time before any of you were even a tick or tock in your momma's mainspring, so don't try and overwind me or I'll take a hickory switch to your fanny. Now, let's git to gittin' on to this House of Time thingamajigy.

*This clue is only half of a whole
The rest of it you must find
A woman to the south awaits you
Of the artistic kind*

*They tell us that
We are just clocks
Here to tell time
Gears in a box*

*Are we not more?
Than what you see
Are we not more?
Than what we be*

*The time has come
The hour's near
The minutes pass
Another year*

*Are we not more?
Than just a toy
Are we not more?
We give you joy*

*We stand real proud
At parking lot
Near where kids go
For playthings sought*

*Are we not more?
Don't make a fuss
Are we not more?
Just clocks are us*

I know who I
is. Do you know
who you be?

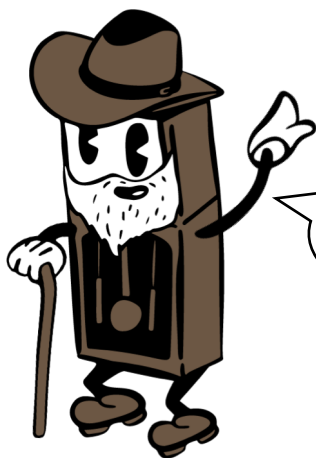


*Neptune could not climb stairs without legs
A tail is all that he had
But up to the top he finally did reach
And gaze at a view that's not bad*

*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*

*The clock races on, no time to kill
There's not a moment to waste
Unless your one of the king of beasts
And have no reason for haste*



I'll wait here and
rest while you
youngins mosey
up that thar hill

Listen here,
sonny. Yer
gonna be old
one day, too.



*Time can't be collected
It's something you can't save
Vaults can never hold it
Nor stored inside a cave*

*But clocks can last forever
Together or alone
Ready to give the time
At moment's notice shown*

*Take a walk down a street
Where trees grow on one side
Named for the son of John
There's a cross street that's "wide"*

*Toward sunset there's a junction
Named after government
Don't venture on to LoJo
About face you are bent*

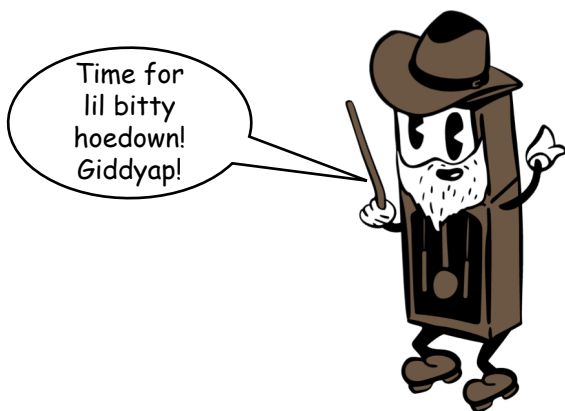
*Collectors can't be choosers
On second thought, they can
Inside you'll find objects
For timepiece you must scan*

*You think you're so smart
cause you went to school
But that was a long time ago
Try, if you can, to remember the past
And get into the campus flow*

*Travel the Road by the Bay that is Foul
No shortage of places to park
Then set out on foot in search of a clock
It's location will be quite stark*

*As always a photo must be obtained
Of the hour that you were there
But whether or not the hour is correct
Move onward with no time to spare*





*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*

*But first sit down and have a meal
With a laugh and a smile
Quick in and out is not allowed
You must chill out a while*

*Good times you'll have the Irish way
While drinking with your tune
Up near the stage 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*

*The town you're in is not a town
Although it may look like one
Try not to let it get you down
It's all about having fun*

*There's a circle in the town square
A clock observes from above
You'll get wet if you don't take care
Show the First People some love*

*Relax a moment near a bench
Or maybe out on the lawn
Your thirst for clues you have to quench
Spend some time and then you're gone*

Don't mind me
iffin I sit
here on this
bench and
rest my bones
for a spell



*A circle within a square
Is the first step toward your goal
It sits upon a corner
To enter requires no toll*

Don't git
yerselves all
showy, now.

*A square surrounds a circle
Inside this court you must go
Up to the second story
When you see it you will know*

*Four sides to view from this square
The top of the circle within
It's up to you to decide
Which side you want to begin*

*Four faces of the timepiece
Shelter the figures below
Once animated with the time
Stand silent now just for show*

*Oliver Twist famously said
"Please sir, I want some more"
A character facing westward
The angle of your score*

*They're out of reach for searching
But your clue is in their sight
Don't disturb another team
It would curse your Rally plight*

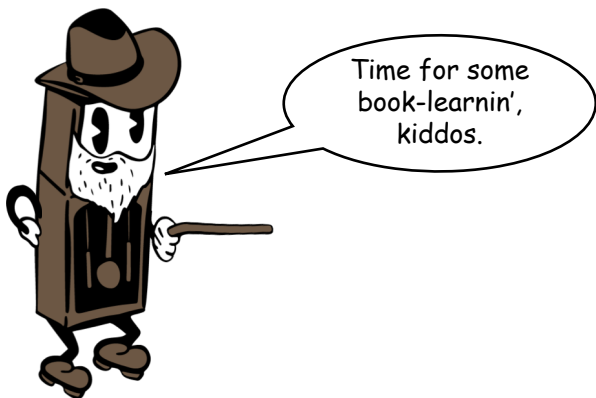


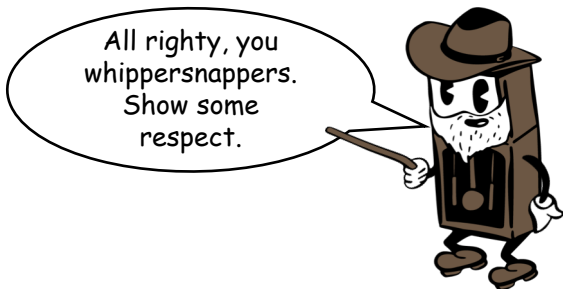
*Every city has a hall
Some are big and some are small
Some have clocks that tell the time
Announcing hours with their chime*

*Every city has a tower
Representing all their power
Its top is seen from far and wide
Front and back and on each side*

*Every city has a square
Lacking one would be quite rare
Shapes can be from square to round
Made of concrete or of ground*

*Every city has these things
Their praises each citizen sings
Waste no time to find them all
Together at your beck and call*





*Take a stroll on down the block
Beneath the awning shade
To a corner you are bound
And you will have it made*

*Watch for gears in motion now
Keeping regular time
In a box with sides of glass
Alas, they'll make no chime*

*Look around and mark the time
What you seek is nearby
No second hand is ticking
Yet still the minutes fly*

*Through the doors, inside you tread
Your namesake stands nearby
Ask permission before taking
Then out the door you'll fly*

*Don't disturb another team
Move on before it's late
Time will catch up to cheaters
There's no escaping this fate*

*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*

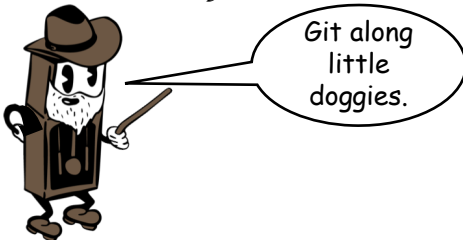
*Measure by kilometer or by mile
Northbound you'll travel for a short while
Continue on past where airplanes fly
To the next exit, do not ask why*

*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*



EPILOGUE

RALLIER 1

*“Gramps McChrony, I chime not ring.
I may be old but I still swing.”*

RALLIER 2

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

RALLIER 3

*“My back 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.”*

Yee
Haww!



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

