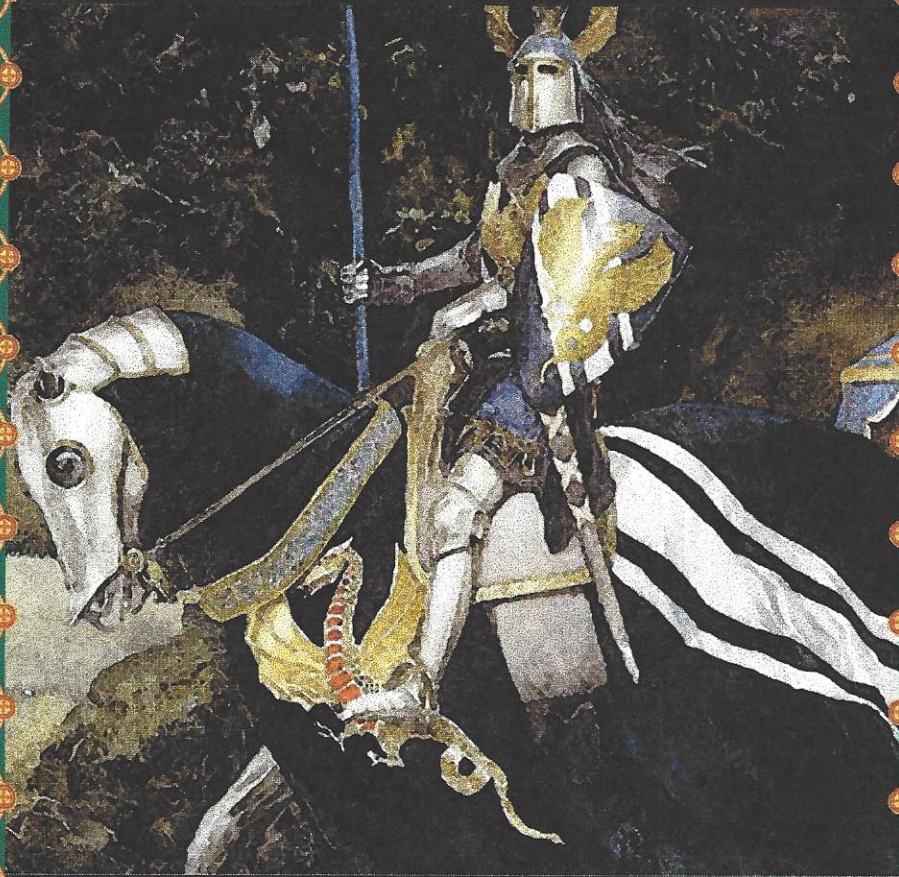


ROAD RALLY 1997



GAWAIN



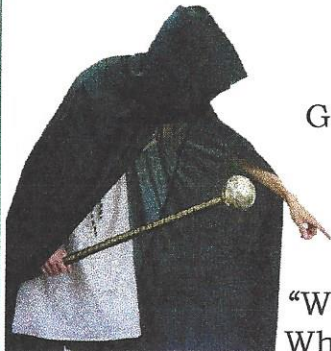
Deep in the mists of Avalon
 An island well hidden in myth and lore
 There Merlin walks lightly upon
 The seas of despair to the shore



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



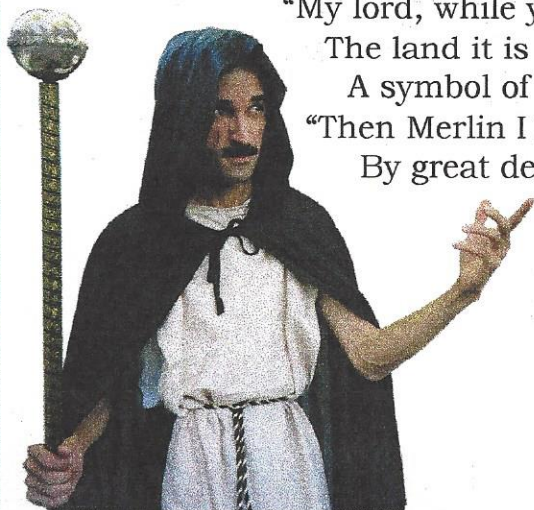
"My King thee have slumbered too long
 'Tis no surprise ye are in some distress
 Get thee hence, pray, unhand thee thy wand
 'Tis time for serious matters to address"



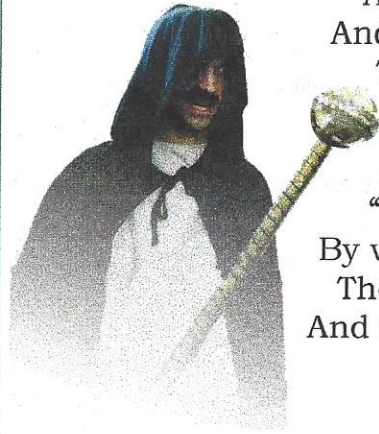
"Why am I disturbed, mine head it doth pound
 What mead was involved, how long have I slept
 And are not my knights still around?"

"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



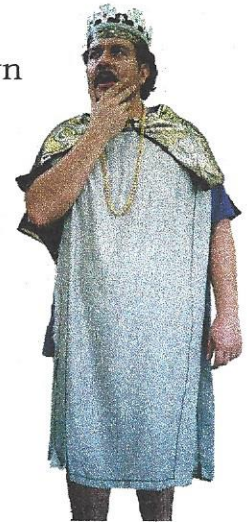
Find me brave squires that I may anoint
As new knights, to challenge by sport
And of these the champions I will appoint
To bring back the grail to my court"



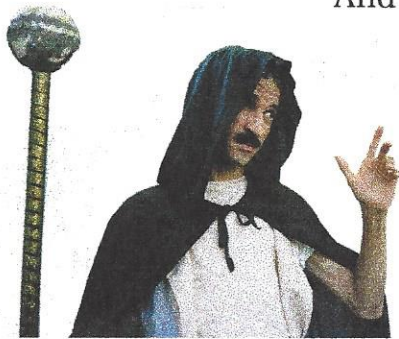
"Then let I suggest a tourney of tests
By which to follow, they must use their wit
Then at the end they shall be our guests
And at the round table in rank shall they sit



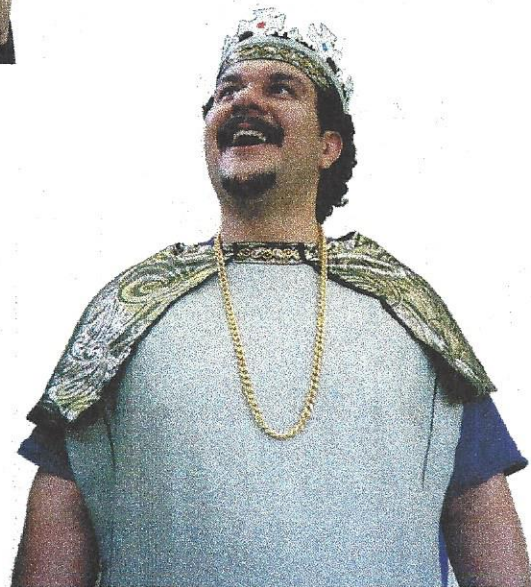
I shall give each the spirit of knights we have known
And wear they the symbol of those they do honor
For if they encounter one not their own
Take it they may and capture their color



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"





Gawain did trample through the forest
And came he amidst a battle fierce
There high above where the eagle soarest
Their battle cry did the sky it pierce
Courage in the blood did run
As Gawain to their aid did come
The clash of steel did blot the sun
Till the evening came and the day was done
Then did the victorious band mount their steeds
And in a flash, were they away
Sir Gawain, perplexed, did wish to share thier deeds
At their canpsite did he wish to stay
And revel beneath the light of stars
For the night sky's canopy will tell
Of the many valiant furious wars
That they there did fight so well



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
When in this path a bridge ye find
Open thine eyes and clear thy mind
A Spanish name will take ye east
Whose deed's were famous to say the least
Now slow the pace for soon there is
A tower at right before Congress
An immediate right at this small lot
There ye shall find what the sky's have wrought

Gawain

Gawain did meet a mighty race
The druids were their name
To a bridge their path did trace
And he was welcome when he came
To honor him they told a story
And all did listen without falter
"Tis told that ye can commune in glory
With God, at a stone altar
For there we, with awe, did hear
The sweet music of our blood
And smoke of blessed leaves of cheer
It made our joy a flood"
Gawain, fascinated, asked for more
They then did so oblige him
"The wind makes music, as in lore
But too there is some grim
For there the lady of the lake
Will suckle ye her cream
But, please, make no mistake
She too can make thee scream
For if thee do fall out of bounds
And fail in quest disfavor!
Beheaded be thee before thee rounds
She'll cut thee with a sabre"
"Now hear us well" the druids cried
"This portal can give thee cringes
In a stone circle it is tied
As if locked in stone hinges"
So then did Gawain leave that bridge
To find what they had found
He prayed for God to grant him courage
Then fast did his horse bound



Continue on the path ye took
The legislative road ye hook
To the north then west on second
Until another path will beckon
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 ye will need to know
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
West of these is thy lot
Careful be, do not get caught
A painted course of green ye see
Hasten to report emergency
Walking (160 paces) northeast along a path
Muster all the courage that thee hath
For soon the gorge of eternal peril waits
And there ye shall confiscate
What lies beneath the third X's
Is what ye seek though it perplexes

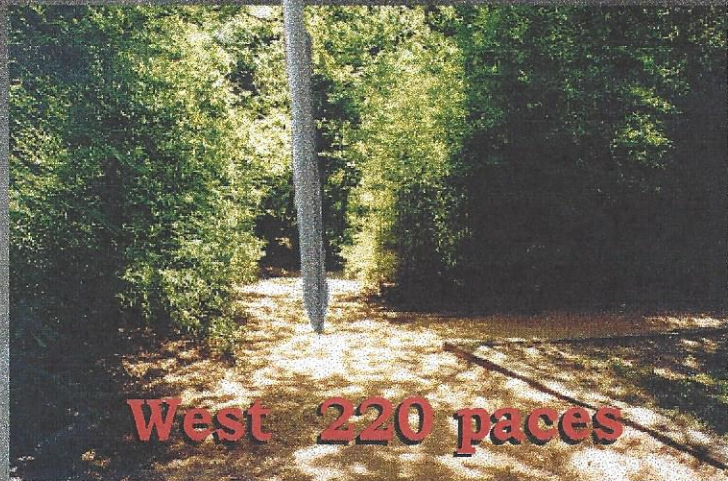


Return ye now from whence ye came
The place at Thorpe, it is still game
Turn thee east and continue straight
Yield, to traffic, don't tempt fate
Under a bridge and a left at Sandra Muraida Way
Towards the upper path ye stay
Turn right and stay thee to the left
Under tracks and not bereft
Soon on a path that's one way west
Seek those who suckle the bovine breast
For there a likeness ye shall face
In this sweet and frigid place

PEN DRAGON



**Featuring:
Buried Behind The Rock
Gettin' Small On A Big Stone
Dirty Boys**



West 220 paces



Again on Six ye will take flight
Soon to the north ye make the white
When ye reach the dozen turn
Down the hill, slow but firm
North at the Tavern take
Follow this and stay awake
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

Gawain



So Gawain these minstrels did he meet
They too did know the glory
To him they were not so sweet
But they did tell this story
“By the water there’s a weapon
Hidden by the Lady
There a hole you can reach in
In a place that’s shady
It is a key for the bold
It is a likeness for another
If ye find the grip ye hold
Take it from its mother”

creek ledge

gawain 4



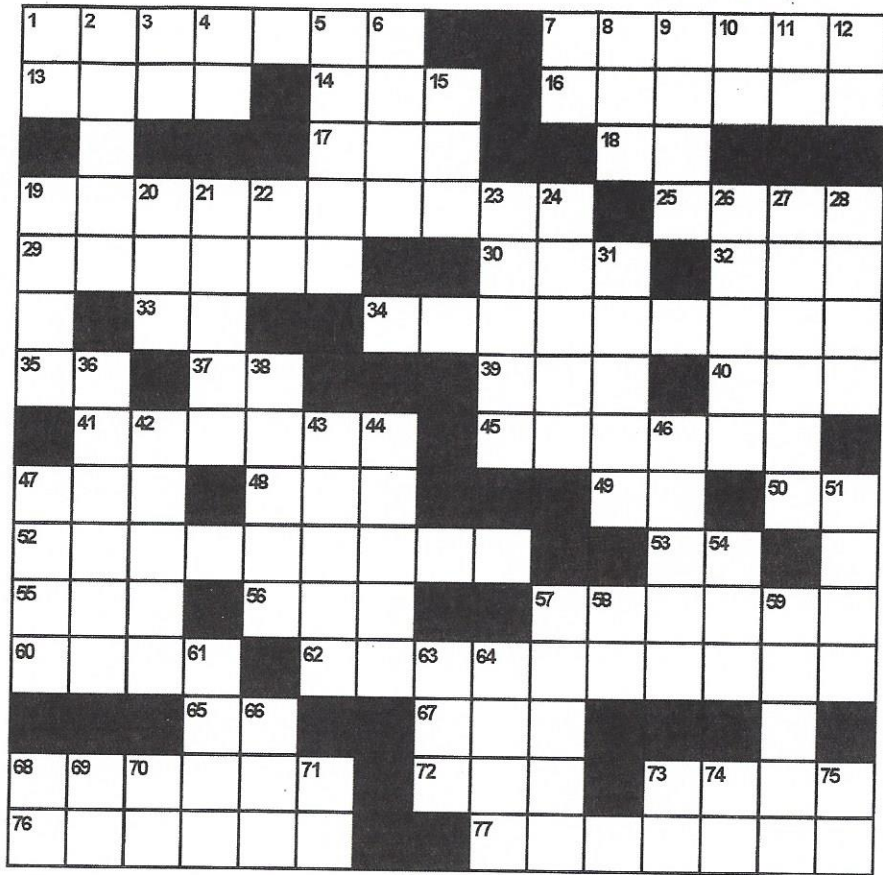
Turn thy back on what thou has seen
Now it appears as if a dream
South on 'the' Mar ye shall exit
And down the hill ye vex it
There search ye for a name of old
After twenty it will be bold
For then 'tis wise to veer left I say
When light's green make thy way
Eastward and up a hill that's daunting
Past 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 ye come to the end of your drive
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



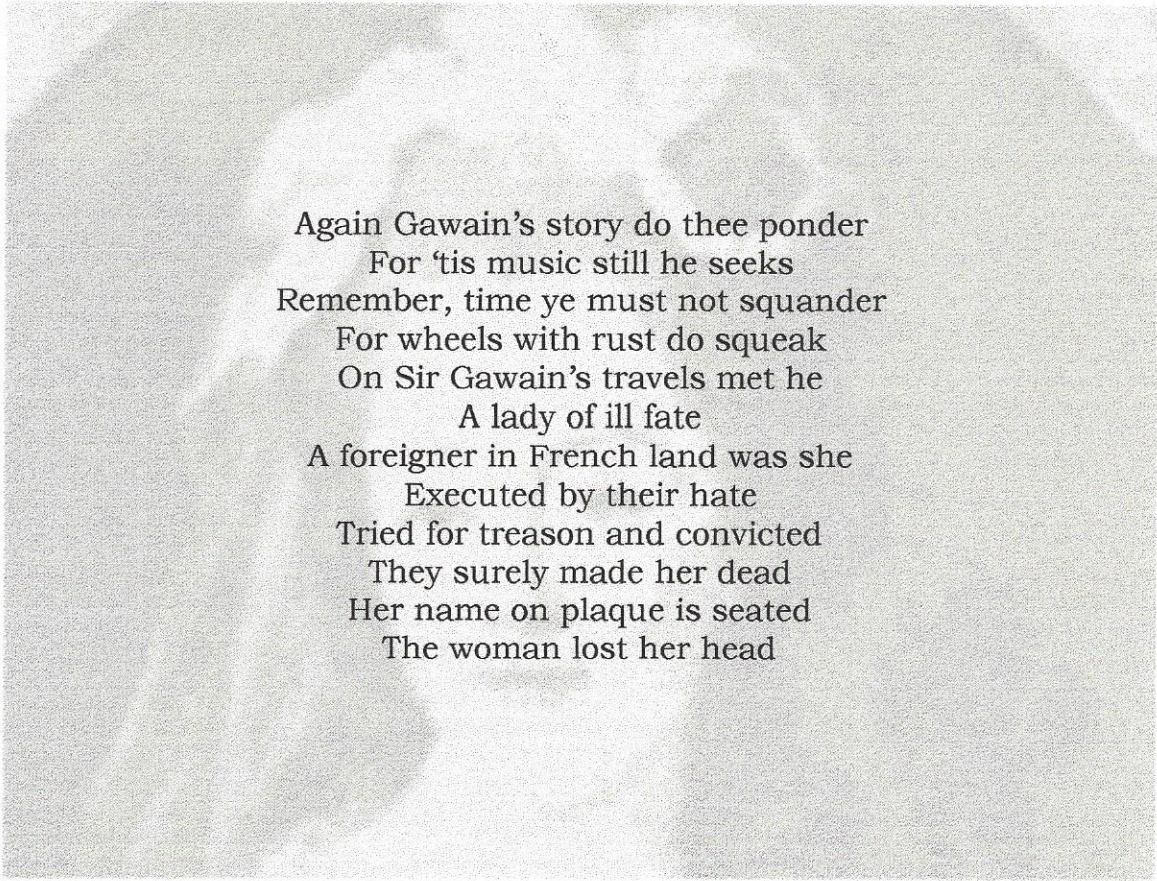
7. Morning hours (abbr.)
8. ___ and vigor
9. Soothing plant
10. Italian opera house ___ Scala
11. Carry ___
12. James Bond villain Dr. ___
15. 21st Greek letter
19. Extreme diet?
20. Type of reggae
21. Netherlands city (with "The")
22. Sound of hesitation
23. Namesakes of a Velvet Underground chanteuse
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

Gawain



Again Gawain's story do thee ponder
For 'tis music still he seeks
Remember, time ye must not squander
For wheels with rust do squeak
On Sir Gawain's travels met he
A lady of ill fate
A foreigner in French land was she
Executed by their hate
Tried for treason and convicted
They surely made her dead
Her name on plaque is seated
The woman lost her head



Now that thine appetite has been whetted
Now must I tell ye where thee is headed
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 classical shop of drink
Where the seated almost sink
Through the back, a tulip, find it
At the walk her name is binded

Gawain

This woman, thought Gawain, was violated
For nationality she was scorned
But then near music she is emancipated
Her soul may still be reborn
Then longed he for the music
The druid's said was wind-like
Surely he cannot lose it
Or risk the Lady's dislike
'Twas then he had a vision
His stance did stride a circle
A foot 'twas outside his mission
And of this he should be watchful



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
Angel's music echoes in back
Behind, not in, is what ye lack

'Twas of this smoke he knew the druid's spoke
It's name was quite familiar
But before it's lit and taken toke
It's origin he must assure
Again a vision to him came
A bow and plant with needle
Beneath the shade the sun was tame
There sat the cancer people



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

But now he knew this quest was broke
For he did not burn it at Stonehenge
He did not as the druid spoke
And soon his soul will singe
He thought, "I must beat the lady
Before she does find me
And I must be at the ready
And find help, by decree
'Tis Merlin I should seek
He will give a sign
And incantation sleek
And overlook divine"





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
Along this path ye trace
Discover then the C.O.E.
And ride it right to see
The water make it's level mark
That is where ye shall park