

**Don't worry about the future  
It's here sooner than you think  
And then before you know it  
Becomes the past in a blink**

**Downtown was once the future  
It's currently here and now  
A new town is up and coming  
So get up and take a bow**

**Downtown may be your past quite soon  
But nothing will take its place  
Head up the road to another  
Site in this Road Rally race**

**A birds-eye view of this special school  
Reveals an outer Ring  
It's shaped like the face of a clock  
Two o'clock finds your thing**

**Driving around in a circle  
Can get you nowhere fast  
Like a dog that's chasing its tail  
A chance you'll finish last**

**But now it's time for you to learn  
The curve will be your guide  
Its hue is clear, the clock is high  
Beneath it clues may hide**

**Through the doorway you must not go  
Stay near it nonetheless  
Spend a moment to read a plaque  
The rest you have to guess**

*"A towering achievement"*

- **The Monthly Times**

*"This work stands higher than most of its kind"*

- **Architectural Digested**

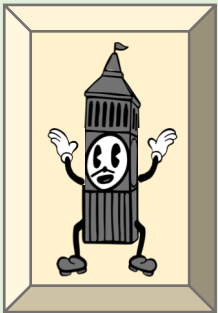
*"Only time will tell of its enduring influence"*

- **Yesterday's News**

*"Not bad for a coffee table book"*

- **Higher Times**

The critics all agree. This is a book about Towers. All of them are tall. Most are made of stone or brick. There are a lot of them in the world and this books shows some of them. Many of the clocks still work. A book that you will look at for a certain amount of time.



### **About the Author**

Benjamin Little was born in Austin, Texas near the University of Texas tower. He has been obsessed with clock towers his whole life. He currently lives in Chronosville with his mother and is unemployed. This is the only book he has ever written.

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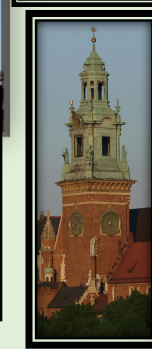
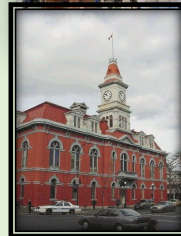
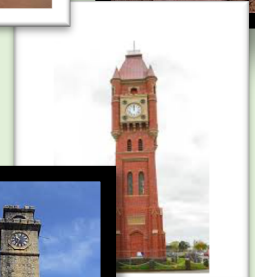
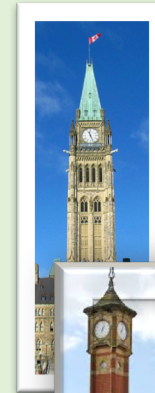
*of  
the*

WORLD

Little

TOWERS

*of  
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WORLD

Benjamin Little

Of course a circle's round  
Like the face of a clock  
Stand up in the middle  
Now's the time to take stock

As you face the dial  
Inside your garden round  
Turn to face 3 o'clock  
That is where you are bound

At this place you'll gather  
By spirits you've been sent  
Not to just find clues, but  
To seek enlightenment

Now call out Na'tsa'maht  
Together you must pull  
Unity of one mind  
In your collective skull

Others may be present  
So show them some respect  
There may be other teams  
But of a different sect

Antiques and collectables  
Have stood the test of time  
Passing on from hand to hand  
Gathering dust and grime

Some of them will hit the trash  
And some will find a home  
Some sit years inside a shop  
Some seem to always roam

Don't ask why they stick around  
The reasons vary wide  
Some exist in open sight  
While some prefer to hide

Those you search have found a place  
With others of their kind  
Waiting very patiently  
For you to seek and find

That you seek is not the first  
Which goes by given name  
Second one is what you'll find  
Different but still the same

**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**

**Seek out a place where you can howl  
Where Snoopy has a drink  
It's not what you'd call a doghouse  
Inside the glasses clink**

**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**

**Now coin and verse come into play  
With drink and with a tune  
Facing the crowd 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**

**Before you flee please step outside  
And look around the street  
A timepiece displays the hour  
A photo makes complete**

**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**

**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 town 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**