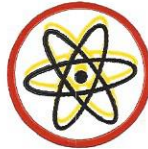


CALL: 707-869-2087, (510) 205-8458
OR 1-800-URF-UCKED

WELCOME TO THE
TWILIGHT ZONED
CLUE RUN

ALL OF YOUR LITTLE CLUES WILL HAVE ONE OF THESE SYMBOLS ON

IT:



AT CLUE-SITE #3, YOU MUST SING A SONG TO GET YOUR CLUE. YOU
MUST BE WEARING A "WINKY EYE" ON YOUR FOREHEAD WHEN
YOU DO SO. THE WORDS TO THE SONG ARE WITH YOUR BIG CLUES,
THE "WINKY EYES" AND A TAPE OF THE REAL SONG (IF YOU DON'T
KNOW THE TUNE) ARE IN YOUR CLUE BAG.

LOOK! THERE'S A SIGNPOST UP AHEAD!! YOU'D BETTER GET
GOING, AND ENJOY YOUR **TRIP!!!**



Twilight Zoned Clue #1

So you had a nervous breakdown, flying on a plane
But you've had a long rest, and are diagnosed "sane."
You are no longer afraid to fly,
Those monsters you saw were just pie in the sky!
So you're settled in your seat (though you feel kind of hemmed in)
You look out the window—oh no, there's a gremlin!
Your screaming requires an emergency landing,
And men with straitjackets on the tarmac are standing.
You're released once again, and you've just got to prove
That you were right, so you get on the move
To find the place where they've hidden the plane
'Til they think up a reason the damage to explain.
Like the Great Emancipator, you know you are RIGHT,
And 101 reasons you have for your flight.
You must head north now, past beautiful land,
When you see Star Wars Canyon, your exit's close at hand.
At the ranch of Wesson's partner, get off the highway,
Turn right, and continue down this short by-way
Past the motorist's friend, and Isaac the Fair,
Now an affectionate playing card shows you where
You must turn to the right, and without too much haste
Go over a bridge, then you've got this clue aced.
Next you go over some railroad tracks,
Keep following the signs, don't get scared and turn back.
You'll see a gate made from linked chains,
Turn in and stop and you'll see two wrecked planes.
When you clue them in, they'll have to believe you,
'Cause you see the gremlin's damage, and it sure does relieve you.



Twilight Zoned Clue #2

You thought your skills would always be in demand,
But Fate, it seems, has dealt you a cruel hand.
"There will be no more books," the State has now decreed,
So you will be pulled out just like a weed.
But before the State wields its ultimate powers
You'll visit the place you spent happy hours.
First retrace your steps until "You have found it!"
You must go on the freeway, there's no way around it.
Though they will no doubt catch you, sooner or later,
Go in the direction opposite the equator.
George will wave you on past his field,
At a Spanish museum, please do not yield
Another George and his friends have become Marin residents,
Even though they're surreal, frozen dead presidents!
A big sign points to a wine-drinking place,
But do not heed it, or you'll lose the race.
A small town will beckon, full of nice folks
Who spend time relaxing beneath vintage oaks.
You may want to stop here, but no, my *vato*
It's just a McGuffin, so stay in your auto.
A strange, pointy building where they make ugly shoes
Lets you know you've chosen the right way to cruise.
The Saint of Lost Items kindly shows you the way,
To a boulevard named for Ms. Thurman's bouquet.
This is the sign you've been waiting for,
So follow the South one, and be lost no more.
A masculine mother may tempt you to stay
And taste his/her cooking, but go on your way.
Don't get distracted though Fido can't hear,
When you see a walnut, you'll know you are near.
A liberal bee won't give you a sting,
But the fourth time's a charm that will make your heart sing.



Twilight Zoned Clue #3

You count over and over, you just can't be wrong,
But there's someone here who doesn't belong.
Everyone swears they came in on the bus,
But your certain one of them is "not one of us."
You did a head count, but not one of arms
But now you've got the "all clear," so what's the harm?
They all climb on the bus, but you can't help musing,
And wondering when everything got so confusing.
When you departed, there was only ONE WAY you could go,
Then you went clockwise, twice in a row.
You behaved like a damned Commie, across from the park,
And passed the fire station, but you're still in the dark.
There's a store selling food for puppy and kitty,
Eastward you turn at a watery city.
You can't pause to ogle Nabokov's nymphet,
Who's washing her car without getting wet.
Then you waved to Salinger's sullen teen
Who flipped you the Yardbird, a gesture obscene.
Next thing you know, you're at the Big House,
And then you went left, quiet as a mouse.
You did it again, at the road's end
You had no other choice, my friend.
On a ranch you passed cows, both painted and real,
Then grammar school children, playing with zeal.
Then west on a road named for one who could not lie,
Past a golf course where roosters run 'cause they can't fly.



CLUE #3

Twilight Zoned Song

I've Got a Third Eye For You

(sung to the tune of "I Only Have Eyes For You,")

A rocket crashed nearby
It fell from a snowy sky,
Did that spaceship belong to you?

I don't know if you are a Martian,
With a third arm hidden from my view;

You are here, so am I

Now a busload of people stopped by,
And they're going to die, it's tru-u-u-e!

And I have a third eye for you-u-u-u!

Twilight Zoned Clue #4

You've been a good man, and lived a good life
You have a **second-hand store**, just you and your wife.
Though you're reasonably happy, and have enough to eat
It's always a struggle to make ends meet.
You don't ask for much, you surely don't beg,
All you want is a comfy little nest egg.
Yes, the journey's been long, but you've not much to show,
I'm sorry to say there's much longer to go.
'Til you meet a man, so dapper and strange,
And everything in your life will change.
He doesn't live in a lamp of brass,
But he's a real genie, you can bet your ass!
Continue west on George's East road, and on you I'll take pity,
And tell you it's almost two miles to central Chicken City.
You'll go north on the boulevard eponymous with this town,
When you pass the police, you'd better slow down!
On your right, Old Mexico you will pass,
Bet you didn't know you had that much gas!
When you see a street named for a Mexican beer,
You'll know that your next turn is getting near.
At a big intersection, a restaurant for chickens
Tells you to turn left, fast as the dickens!
Now the road that you're on has a **hard opinion**,
And you're driving through the ranchers' dominion.
Arboretum and capsicum you see as you go,
Along with quercus, and a roadhouse called the Washoe.
A broad, un-named highway left and right of you rolls,
Go west, in order to SEe BASTard POLES.
You'll pass doggy day-camps, antiques and wisterias,
Bucolic scenes and soothsayers mysterious.
Author Jack London calls out to one of your co-hosts,
Further along you may pass a cute cat ghost.
When you pass a corner named for Old Blue Eyes,
You'll start paying attention, if you are wise.
An Eastern temple means your stop's coming up fast,
A vacation hotel means you've gone past.



Twilight Zoned Clue #5
Part One

"So many books, so little time," describes your life to a T,
If you didn't have this pesky job, a library's where you'd be;
Or a bookstore, or even your den at home, any book-filled place,
Where you can curl up and read for hours, away from the human race.

But no, a living you must earn, to quiet your nagging wife,
So to your job each day you return, and dream of a better life.

You slog east on the road of Einstein's Grave,
Thinking today that you'd better behave.

Yesterday, you got scolded (it's hardly worth a mention)
For reading your FAVORITE BOOK, Mr. Dickens' DAVID, not paying attention.

The redundant miles pass by in a dream,
You passed by the drive-in where you once got ice cream.

But soon you're back in traffic once more,
Turning left on a road by an antique store.

Now you're out in the country, with cows and fields,
Quit your job?—No Chance!—a ranch reveals.

A road makes you think of a symphonic fifth,
Gems and Garbage reminds you to buy a wife-gift.
Take the road that's before you that's almost a teen,
Turn towards Holy Rose, if you know what I mean.

Ignore 101, to the left you must stay,

Get off on a lane named for makers of hay.

Be sinister here, though your tail must be draggin'
Don't stop to to ride on Mr. Cliff's village wagon!

You'll see a street named for an oenophile's spot,

Drive across it, and man, you're getting hot!

When they deposit or withdraw, you'd better count
And make sure you give them the correct amount!

L T L A O R O
D A



Twilight Zoned Clue #6

Part Two

At lunchtime you crept down into the vault,
To read your book—it wasn't your fault
That those Commies decided to drop the big bomb,
And destroy everything, from high-rise to wigwam.
But you were encased in steel of great heft,
So now you are the only one left!
To be all alone is just what you wanted,
But soon you begin to feel rather haunted.
You've finished your book, and looked all around
So you decide to check out the remains of **downtown**.
You head towards **Mr. Ward** of big store,
Then a tacky lawn ornament leads you on more.
Still you go **fourth**, though there's really no excuse
Nothing is left to be of any use.
You travel the **safe way**, to view the remains
That **Birch's bookstore** survived gives you great pains.
You dig and you paw through piles of burned stuff,
You never know when you might see a **diamond** in the rough.
All you see is an old CD by Ms. Spears,
You pass the ruined **college**, and it leaves you in tears.
In a **brook** by a **wood**, you find a revolver;
Hmm, that might be a fine problem-solver.
The place where you **partyed** all the **time** is gone,
The memories there, they just linger on.
Just when you seem at the end of your rope,
You pass something that gives you a reason to **hope**.
But **DON'T** be **noble** and go to that **barn**,
It won't keep you safe from harm.



Twilight Zoned Clue #7

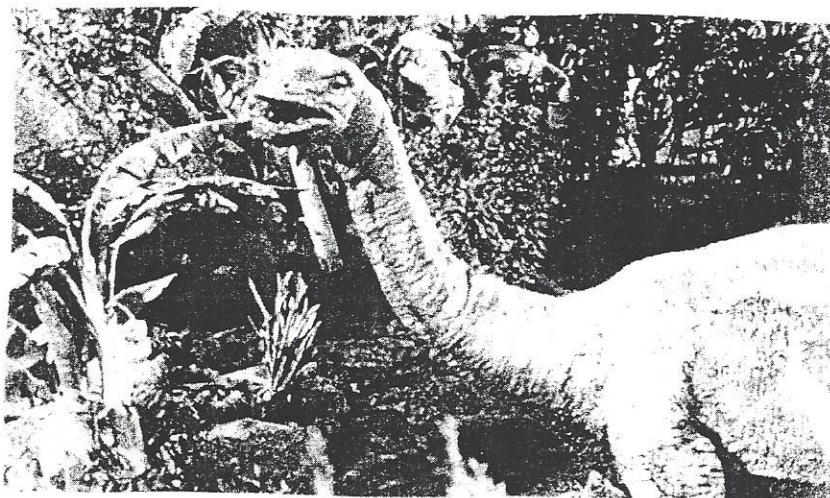
"Tell the truth and shame the devil," is how the saying goes,
But you found from all your trials, that saying really blows!
In fact, he can't be shamed at all, no matter what they say,
You can't teach him ethics, pal, just keep him locked away.
You believed him once before, and helped him to escape
Unleashing on the helpless world war, and crime and rape.
Now your life's work is to catch him again
So you might atone for your grievous sin.
The end of the chase is near (**three, two, one's** the countdown)
You need a place to lock him up, very close to downtown.
You're feeling quite **righteous**, free from all blame,
As you turn onto a street with this county's name.
Then you cross a street where a **saint** is standing guard,
If she runs into the devil, she'll bop him hard!
How 'bout this building? There's no one inside,
In fact, it's abandoned and unoccupied.
It's also **holy**, which works out well
For housing someone straight from hell.
Though the building's condemned, and rather squalid,
The doors in front look nice and solid.
And if the devil begins to yell and bark,
No one can hear him, 'cause in front there's a park.
Also nearby is famed reformer Martin
I'd say Satan's troubles are just startin'!



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Twilight Zoned Clue #8

Boy, has this ever been a long flight!
Most of the day, and into the night.
Everyone's happy to be landing soon,
Jeez, you'd think you'd been to the moon!
But before you're done, I'm sorry to say,
You've still got to go a mighty long way
In fact, you have to go back in the past
Before you can find your way home at last.
Some would call your predicament classic,
But me, I think it's more like **Jurassic!**
Everything was **rosy** when you left today,
All the house was in good humor when you got underway.
After a **fifth**, you thought it was keen-o
How the street you were on had become **Mendocino**.
You had a feeling things were not of this world,
When beside you a plump bird his wings he unfurled.
You've already graduated, so bypass the **college**
As well as two other institutes of knowledge.
You're on the right track when beside you you see
A shop that is named for Rally brothers three.
Though Dalmatians may bark, pay them no heed,
The road that you're on is the one that you need.
A grove with a fountain's now in your environs,
And the road name has changed to "Old Sequoia Sempervirens."
You're zooming along, and now you're in clover,
You pass by the angels, they'll surely tide you over.
You'll soon **spring** into action, now **mark** my direction:
You must turn to the **west** at this intersection.
Rise up in the air, this time is the last,
Cities and freeways are all in the past.
Now it's egg baskets, fruit stands and chicken processors;
Vineyards and Holsteins and tractor possessors.
You'll pass beaches and campgrounds, and kayak rentals,
Fort Cook looks authentic, but it's just ornamental.



Twilight Zoned Clue #9
PART ONE

Your parents aren't happy, they constantly fight,
And though you're just children, you know that's not right.
You play make-believe, and you try to be cool,
But the only time you're happy is when you're in the pool.
Things get so awful, you don't want to stay,
So you and your brother decide to run away.
Maybe you could find a new place to swim,
You ask your brother, and it's OK with him.
You LEFT your MALE DUCK, which made you quite sad,
He was the only pet that you had.
When you get to the highway, it's easy to see
You must cross the bridge, eastward to flee.
Through the willows you go, but your brother's a pest,
You've barely started, when he cries out "Wee-Need-A-Rest!"
He's hungry too, but you just aren't ready
To open your cans of red spaghetti.
A road disappears in a shadowy wood,
You take it, and think to yourself, "so far, so good."
The road is narrow, and windy and steep.
All these tall trees kind of make your scalp creep.
You go by a road that makes you feel blue,
But running away is all you could do.
On a hairpin turn you see tropical trees,
But don't go near them, though they sway in the breeze.
Don't play in that water-tank, and perhaps drown,
When you've reached the hilltop, you've got to go down.
You pass little houses, grouped in a cluster,
They all belong to General Custer.
Soon you will reach a road of great strength,
Turn left, and follow it all of its length.
Then make a left, at the bridge, go right.
Then you will be AMUSED at this site.

Twilight Zoned C[ue #10

You dove in the water, but it is so strange,
When you came up, the whole world had changed!
You went into a pool, and came up in a river,
Boy, your friend sure can deliver!
There's rope-swings, and fishing, and lots of white sand,
For you and your brother, it's the promised land.
There aren't any grown-ups, except old Aunt Tee,
Who'll make your life happy, like it's supposed to be.
In transports of joy, you look around,
How did you get to the **beach** of this **mountain-river** town?
Though you got here by a magic water-shoot,
You can also take an overland route.
Go over the bridge and head to the west,
Through a yearning village, but don't stop your quest.
The road is full of twists and turns,
Through trees, and brooks, and groves and ferns.
A friendly bee waves as you go on your way,
Don't stop at a place for Mr. Harrison to stay.
You pass a lodge with a verdant fairway,
But you keep going, 'cause you don't care—hey!
Don't the grownups understand?
You're headed for a **Vacation Wonderland!**
Pass by sticks of gold and garden gnomes
Then you'll know you're almost home.

A = F

