The

Road Rally

From

Hell

2019

Víctoria Vancouver Island British Columbia Canada



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

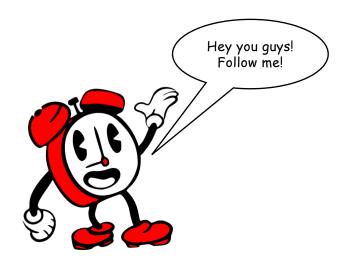




Victor would come to his shop every day to take care of all his precious timepieces. He would recharge each timepiece according to its individual needs. He would wind mainsprings, turn over hourglasses, and pull down weights from pendulum clocks. His dedication and attention to detail literally ran like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

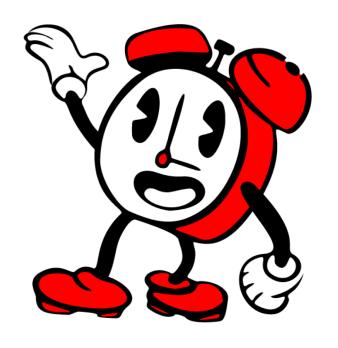




One brave little clock named Tim O'Clocky stepped forward and declared, "I've heard of a place we can go and get all wound up, turned upside down, and get our pendulums swung! Follow me to the House of Time!" The other timepieces were reluctant to leave their home, hoping that Viktor would return in 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.



Hey, kids! My name is Tim O'Clocky and I am a can-do kinda fella! Everything is always great! And every sentence has an exclamation point after it! Now, let's go and find the House of Time and get wasted! Woo Hoo! This clue is only half of a whole The rest of it you must find Point your compass towards jaws of a fish To miss it you'd have to be blind



Round and round and round and round A clock moves like a wheel It's not suppose to ever stop That is part of the deal

Newspapers are fading away It's a sign of the times The internet is replacing them For whom the death knell chimes

But yet, they tend to linger on Like the horse and the bike Never really going away There's something still to like

So get off your horse or your bike And look for a place to park That is where the story is found And where you'll find your mark

I used to ride a bike on my paper route until I figured out it was work!



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

The years have passed Much stays the same But time moves fast In this Rally game

Words on the ground Might give you a hint Your clue will be found The arrow is it

The entrance main
Is not where you go
Climb steps for gain
Get on with the show

Search out the space The porch you're on Westward its face Then you'll be gone

It could be high It might be low Brave like a lion Onward you go

Once clue is found There's no time to waste Forward you're bound Move on with due haste This house is pretty neat; if you're an old guy!



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

A baby has spent brief time on this earth It laughs and cries and is cute It eats and poops and sleeps in the day And sometimes it plays the lute





A clock cannot run forever Sometimes it needs repair The hour has come to find a place So onward! Don't despair

Not every shop can fix a clock Many don't have a clue Find one that is Meticulous Making your dream come true

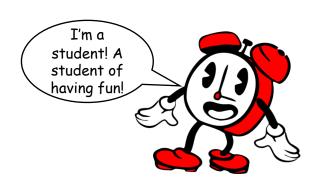
Modern and vintage watch repair That's what is needed now To keep you running smooth and true Make it your Rally vow The time has come, dear Rally crew To stretch your lungs with song Learn it well and give it your all Show your voices are strong

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





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

No trip is complete without a view The time for climbing is now Your car will get you most of the way The rest, I think you know how

No trees are growing up on the top Not even a Douglas Fir Just rocks and weeds and dirt all around And a great view to be sure

It might be east, it might be west It could be south or north Perhaps it will be trial and error Regardless you must go forth





I never learned
to read, but
that didn't stop
me from having
fun!

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 on the ground

Every city has these things Their praises each citizen sings Waste no time to find them all Together at your beck and call A circle within a square Is the first step toward your goal It sits upon a corner To enter requires no toll

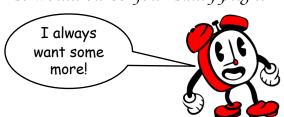
A square surrounds a circle Inside this court you must go Up to the second story When you see it you will know

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" Much to Mr. Bumble's surprise 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



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

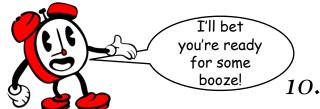
Measure by kilometer or by mile Northbound you'll travel for a short while Continue on past where airplanes fly To the next exit, do not ask why

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

"Tim O'Clocky is my name. I sound the alarm, that's my game."

RALLIER 2

"I've rallied hard, honest and true. And now I stand in front of you."

RALLIER 3

"My bells are 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."



Emergency Telephone Numbers

 Dennís
 310 963-9400

 Karen
 323 533-1225

 Deníse
 817 403-9836

 Colín
 251 458-2839

 Tatíanna
 251 648-8660

* You may need to díal +1. After all, you are in a foreign country.

