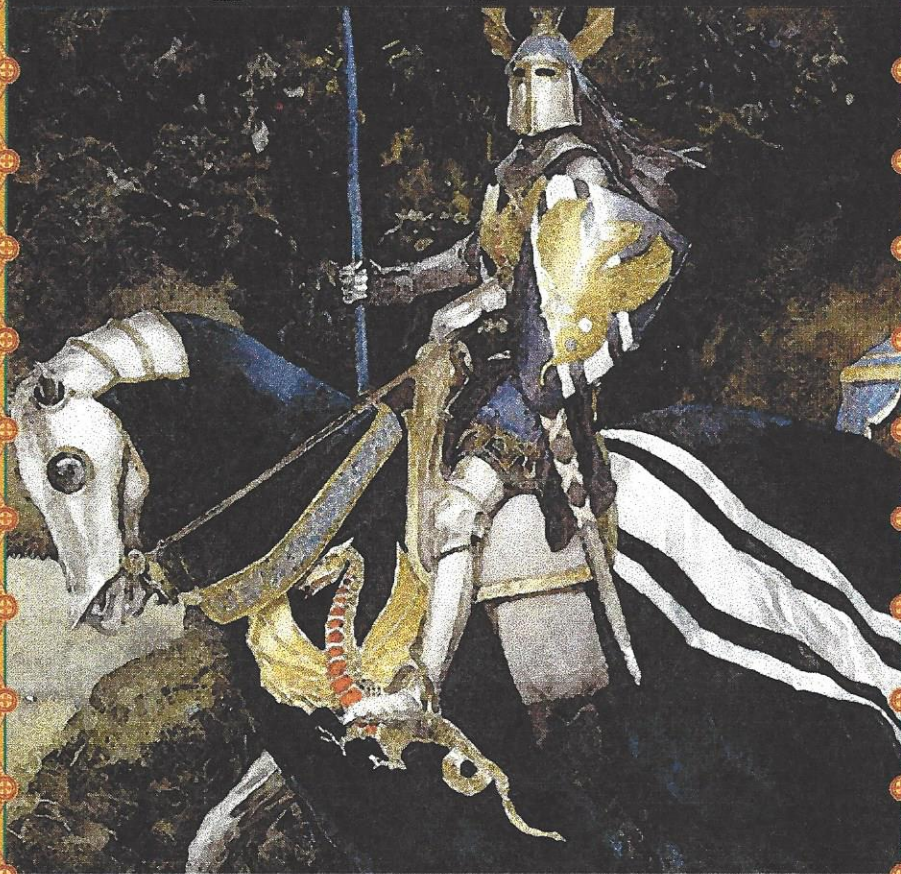


ROAD RALLY 1997



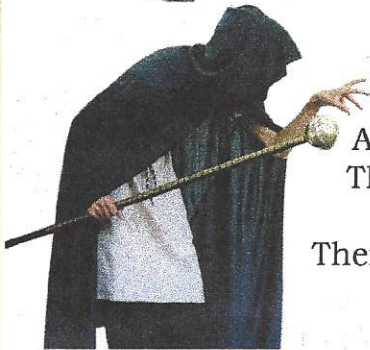
LIONEL



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



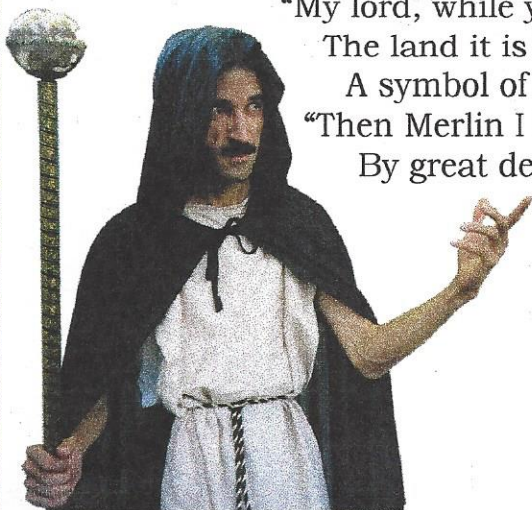
A message of import, 'tis time to revive
The chivalry of old; this world's in need
A spell he casts to bring him alive
Then race the King toward the loo and peed



"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"



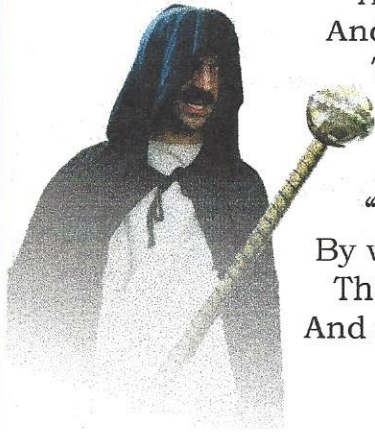
"Why am I disturbed, mine head it doth pound
What mead was involved, how long have I slept
And are not my knights still around?"



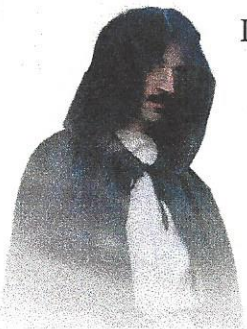
"My lord, while ye rested the kingdom has wept
The land it is barren, the people are bleak
A symbol of strength again is required"
"Then Merlin I know what it is we must seek
By great deeds be the people inspired



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



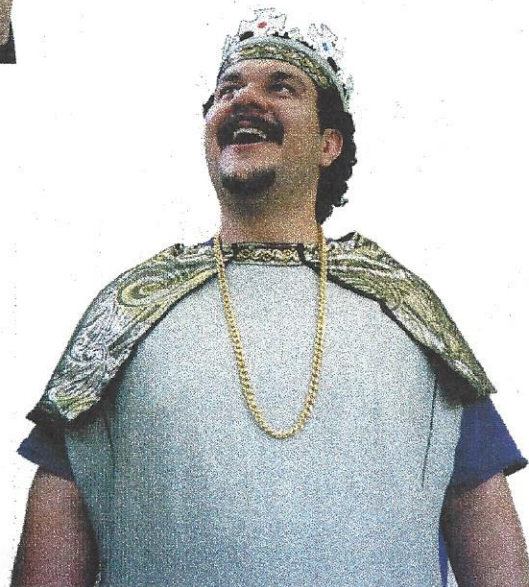
I shall give each the spirit of knights we have known
And wear they the symbol of those they do honor
For if they encounter one not their own
Take it they may and capture their color



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"





Sir Lionel tells a tale of the Castle Bradley. It once belonged to a ruthless man, the Duke of Hardin. He was a greedy tyrant who terrorized his subjects with his foul temper. Although very rich, he aspired to more wealth and attempted to increase his coffers by expanding his castle beyond its moat. Ignoring the warnings of his viziers, the Duke forced the peasants to construct upon unstable land. The foundations continually gave way to the waterlogged land. Many hapless serfs lost their lives in the unsuccessful attempt to thwart nature. Soon the peasants grew rebellious, angry, and finally raised their constructing implements against the ruthless Duke. Their numbers overwhelmed the armed forces of the Duke and he was publicly slain. Before expiring, Duke Hardin (arrogantly believing himself to be the chosen of England) raised his voice in song:

*Avalon Oh Avalon
I still hear your sea winds blowing
I still see your dark eyes glowing
I'm almost done; I'm ready for Avalon*

*Avalon Oh Avalon
I still hear your sea waves crashing
While I watch the shovels flashing
No more construction, I dream of Avalon*

*I still see me standing by the water
Standing there looking out to sea
And who is waiting there for me
On the beach where I hope to run*

*Avalon Oh Avalon
I am so afraid of dying
Before I dry the tears I'm crying
Before I watch your seabirds flying in the sun*

*At Avalon
At Avalon*

Lionel



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 in this path a bridge thee find
Open thine eyes and clear thy mind
As ye cross the water to the left ye stay
Under tracks along the way
Soon a Six that's one way left
There blades to locks are best
Enter near a frozen cow
Set yon voices as a vow

There below the walls he does seek
Something to tell him of the quest
Where many of his brethren did seed
What the Duke built to impress
Those serfs who died are buried
Beneath the rocks they're pressed
To thee I say do not tarry
It will fly from their distress



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
Right at the rhyme of tailor spin
At the ruin ye shall win

Lionel



South - Southeast 20 paces
South 78 paces
South - Southwest 43 paces
North - Northwest 34 paces
North - Northwest 48 paces
South to dock

Now know thee, the fight must follow hence
To which needs must a weapon find
And gather thee thy sharpest sense
And to thine enemy be not kind
Tis hidden in a water grave
Beyond a wooden platform be
And yes it is what thee thus crave
Hanging lightly from a tree

iron gate to dock

lionel 2



Run thee west upon a six
For in thine brain emotions mix
Morgana's pact will soon be reached
There a loop to thee is beseeched
The good witch gladly bids thee toward her
Stop not at Enfield, Windsor, or Westover
Do veer for the presidential age
And take a left as would the sage
Travel thee west up and down
Past Balcones do thee bound
The street it curves and still ye follow
What is the air speed of a swallow
Although No Outlet is thy mark
A venture in may field the park

Lionel



North 25 paces
30 degrees 19 paces
60 degrees 20 paces
30 degrees 22 paces
look north to the stars

For Lionel the strength of valor
Is to honor those that battle lost
To those who do now own the pallor
That death exacts as its cost
And from them he will inherit
The spirit of their might
For prove, he must, by their merit
That struggles' always right



If ye met thy quest with valor
And thy clue has thus been gathered
Return direct opposite that
Which yon path did begat
When ye find **exposing**
There is a right not imposing
Past the chapels of Windsor and Westover
Is this a path thee's ever been sir?
At a street, seems Meadow's END
To the east, thy soul will bend
Follow under traffic's roar
Stay thee straight I do implore
Soon this path becomes a number
Where the traffic now goes under
Find thy rights at Bloody Stream
At a park thy challenge gleams
At the dozen again be quick
A place to park there shall ye pick

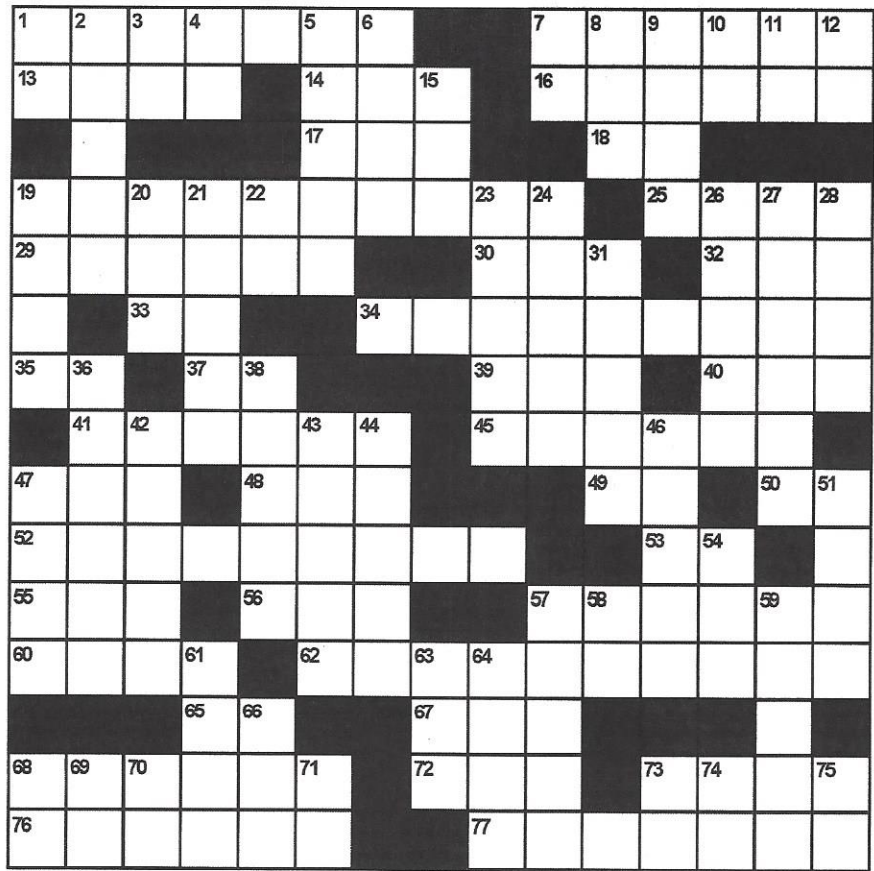
Lionel

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.



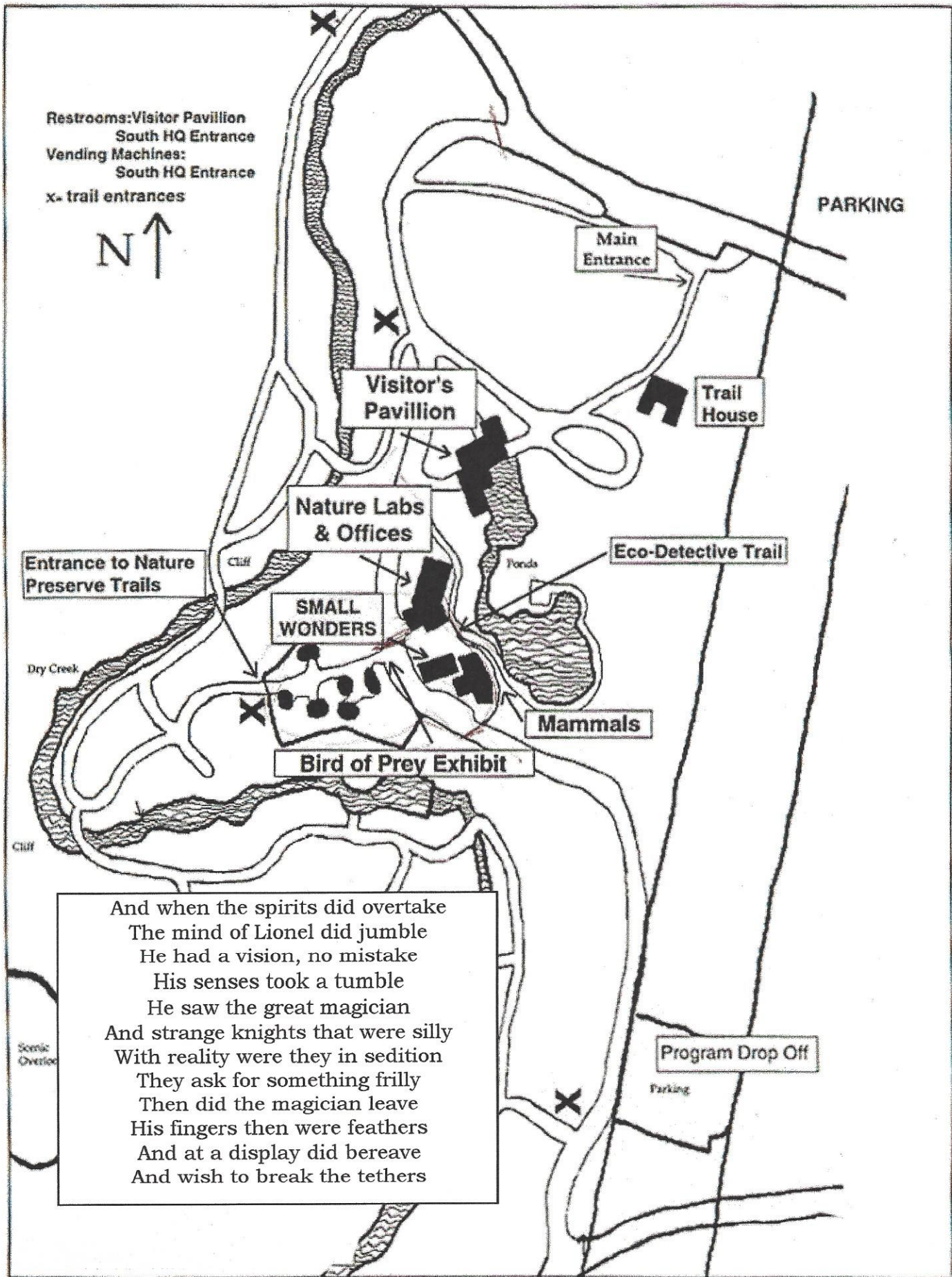
'Tis noble that ye did strive
To partake in what I did derive
But now the time has come to settle back
Dine and drink and this puzzle crack
Where ye now head is a safe haven
'Tis there ye have no fear be craven
For within it's walls all are fellows
Take not thy brethren to the gallows
Do not steal colors or be thee knave
I say thee then, be still, behave

Lionel



Exit the haven and now be wary
For thine fellows seek thee to bury
Make thy way east on 7th
On Neches turn north for 8th
West to Lupe, park there 'round
Somewhere in print ye are bound

Lionel



And when the spirits did overtake
 The mind of Lionel did jumble
 He had a vision, no mistake
 His senses took a tumble
 He saw the great magician
 And strange knights that were silly
 With reality were they in sedition
 They ask for something frilly
 Then did the magician leave
 His fingers then were feathers
 And at a display did bereave
 And wish to break the tethers



Find the Lupe and south ye travel
Soon the mystery does unravel
'Tis not Three or One ye take
'Tis one between, without mistake
This street will take thee to a T
Then south is short and west ye be
Under tracks and bridge ye go
To find what in your mind will glow
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
Soon ye see older sweaty bodies wheeze
There nearby now park thee please
There is overhead a concrete way
And underneath the king's game played
Nearby the south a great span waits
On foot ye cross it remaining straight
Follow neath high canopy
Until the natural sign ye see
Over hardened bare footfalls
The size of precious little dolls
At the fork bear right to see
A building more contemporary
Behind, a trail, feathered hunters shelter
There Merlin waits as ye swelter

Cassette – knights of ni
Receipt with leaf



Continue west on Veteran's Way
To the right turn I say
When ye reach the water boulevard
Towards the east is not hard
Till now yon distances have been light
'Tis time to measure thy fuel gauge's might
Enter right the concrete Loop
Merge ye where the chariots group
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

Lionel

So these strange knights did then be friend
And gave to Lionel this story:
"Tis told it can heal the hearts of men
By the nature of its glory
And should ye seek it first ye must touch
What held Arthur's sword long ago
Go to our cousin, whose tree is hutch
Sitting on a bank, it's hollow
Beyond the bridge and east ye go
He is the one that will know"



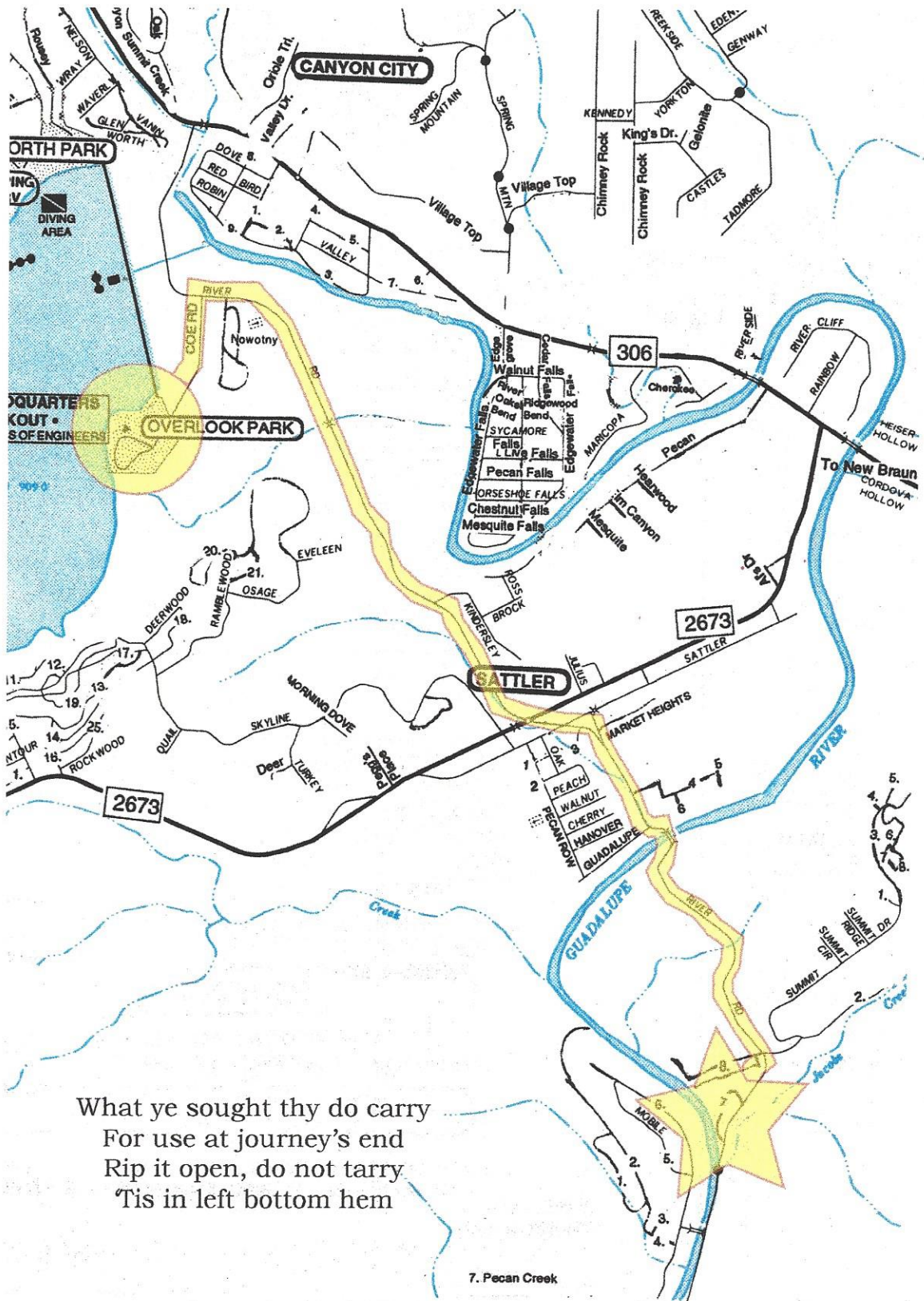
Prepare thyselfes, for journey's wings
For thee, in store, have many things
Westward on 290 ho!

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
John Henry services at back
Near the bridge take the track
At its end ye find the friend
This cousin should thine ear ye lend

When Lionel did find this tree
The resident did run
But Lionel forbade him flee
This did the varlet stun
After he told him of the Knights
Of the mighty call that's "Ni!"
Did he then set him right
And tell him by decree
"The stone is on perimeter
Hidden by a hedge
There touch it round to find
What thee need on a ledge
It will reveal the place to go
To fulfill thy quest
And that is all that I know
The rest is for thee to test"



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
But that is not where ye shall park
Soon the road turns on itself
There near thou should station thyself



What ye sought thy do carry
 For use at journey's end
 Rip it open, do not tarry
 'Tis in left bottom hem

7. Pecan Creek