

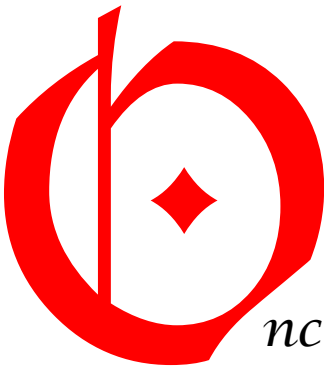
The
Road Rally

From
Hell

2019

Victoria
Vancouver Island
British Columbia
Canada





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

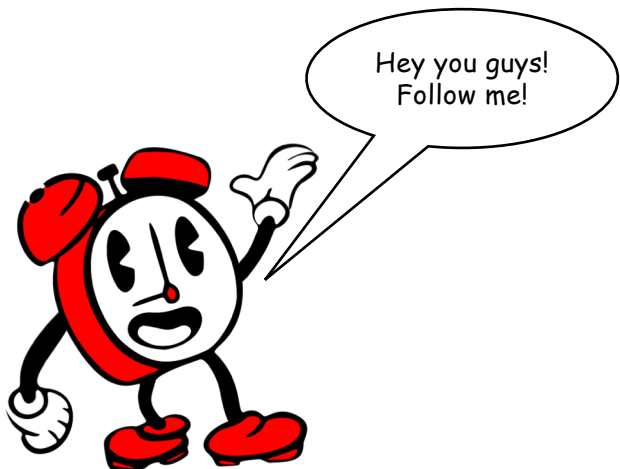




Victor would come to his shop every day to take care of all his precious timepieces. He would recharge each timepiece according to its individual needs. He would wind mainsprings, turn over hourglasses, and pull down weights from pendulum clocks. His dedication and attention to detail literally ran like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

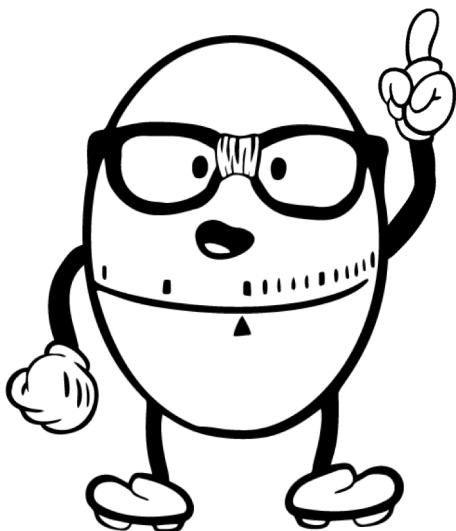




One brave little clock named Tim O'Clocky stepped forward and declared, "I've heard of a place we can go and get all wound up, turned upside down, and get our pendulums swung! Follow me to the House of Time!" The other timepieces were reluctant to leave their home, hoping that Viktor would return in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

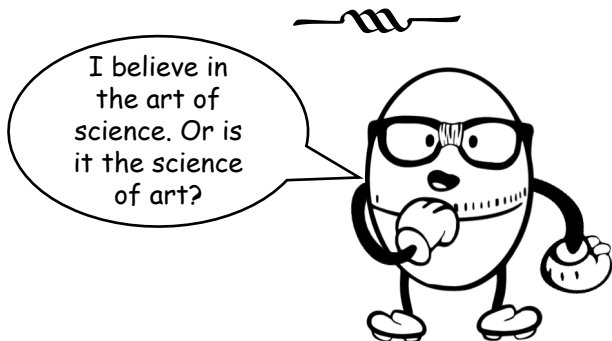


Tim had successfully Rallied the group. And so off they went on their timeless journey in search of clues and adventure in their quest to find the fabled House of Time.



Hello. My name is Eggbert Humpernerd and some folks call me an egg timer, but I prefer the title of Variable Progressive Chronometer. The guys at the lab call me VPC. I'm not too keen on hanging out with clocks, but the House of Time really intrigues me. Maybe I can write a dissertation on it.

*This clue is only half of a whole
The rest of it you must find
A woman struts along with her dog
To miss her you'd have to be blind*

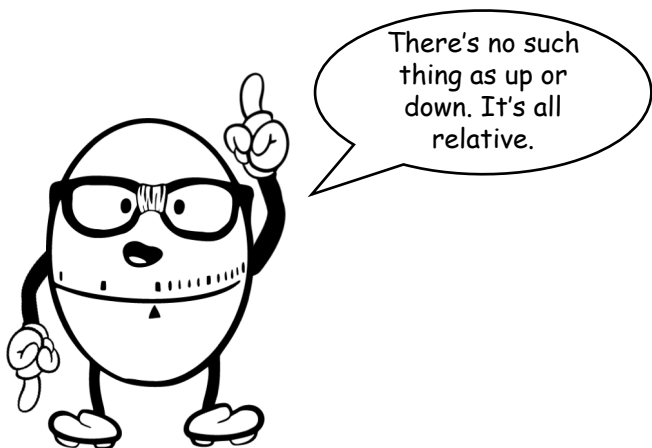


*A known Canadian proverb
From back in the olden days
Will tell you it takes a village
From which a Rally is raised*

*Now behold! the humble acorn
From which grows the mighty oak
They're here and there and everywhere
Their presence is not a joke*

*So go, my friends, to this village
And seek out a public clock
This is the point your search will start
Not reaching beyond a block*

*Public art should be within view
In fact there might more than one
Whether it's good only time will tell
Your critique is second to none* **1.**



*The town you're in is not a town
Although it may look like one
Try not to let it get you down
It's all about having fun*

*There's a circle in the town square
A clock observes from above
You'll get wet if you don't take care
Show the First People some love*

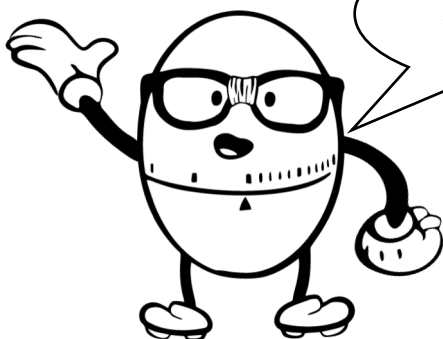
*Relax a moment near a bench
Or maybe out on the lawn
Your thirst for clues you have to quench
Spend some time and then you're gone*

*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*

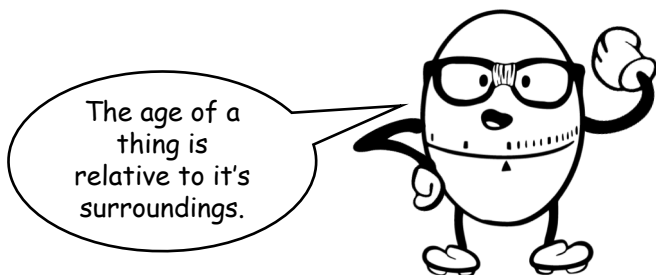
*Up you may go or down you may come
Depends on how you approach
Up you may come or down you may go
On steps you'll have to encroach*

*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*

*The clock races on, no time to kill
There's not a moment to waste
Unless your one of the king of beasts
And have no reason for haste*



I could calculate
stairs without
climbing them



*Time can't be collected
It's something you can't save
Vaults can never hold it
Nor stored inside a cave*

*But clocks can last forever
Together or alone
Ready to give the time
At moment's notice shown*

*Take a walk down a street
Where trees grow on one side
Named for the son of John
There's a cross street that's "wide"*

*Toward sunset there's a junction
Named after government
Don't venture on to LoJo
About face you are bent*

*Collectors can't be choosers
On second thought, they can
Inside you'll find objects
For timepiece you must scan*

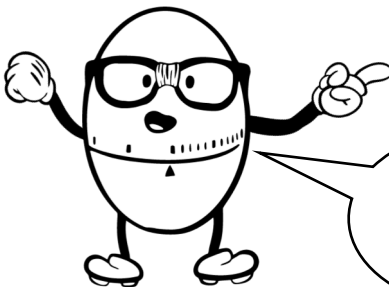
*Turn back the clock
To an older time
House made of rock
Location is prime*

*A moment's view
Is all that you want
Gather your crew
Away from this haunt*

*The years have passed
Much remains the same
Southward eyes cast
In this Rally game*

*Drive in your car
Down crescent you go
Don't drive very far
Where road halts it's flow*

CONT.



*Sometimes
it's wise to
go past the
beginning*

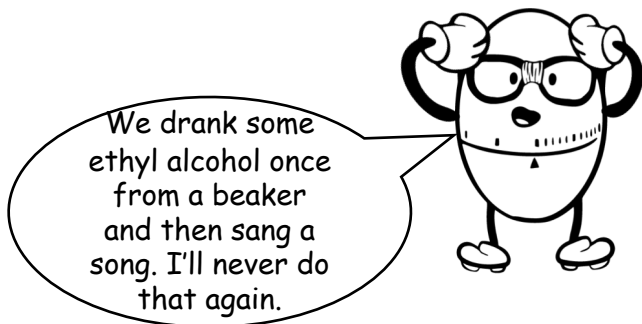
CONT.

*Find a way in
To government land
It isn't a sin
It looks mighty grand*

*Gardens abound
In this large estate
Just look around
To reveal your fate*

*The dial you seek
Will give you the time
Take a good peek
The scene is sublime*

*Once clue is found
There's no time to waste
Forward you're bound
Move on with due haste*



*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*

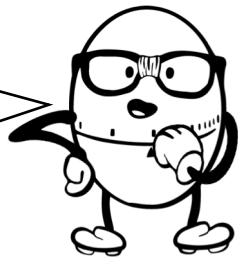
*No trip is complete without a view
The time for climbing is now
Your car will get you most of the way
The rest, I think you know how*

*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*



Botany is not
my specialty
but I suppose
the colors
are nice.



*The future always lies ahead
It's always out of reach
The closer you get towards it
The harder the gap to breach*

*It's time to make a visit
To where tourists come and go
CPR below the clock
Inside there is a show*

*Welcome to Victoria
It's something you may hear
That's all very fine and good
But use your eyes to peer*

*The flowers will all greet you
The letters tall and proud
But only one contains your clue
Spread out, don't form a crowd*

*Time you hunt is time well spent
Respect the plants you search
Their beauty is for everyone
Don't leave them in a lurch*

*There is only one side
That stays in the shade
Near those who have died
And where they were laid*

*There is only one side
That stays in the sun
It's a good place to hide
A clue just for fun*

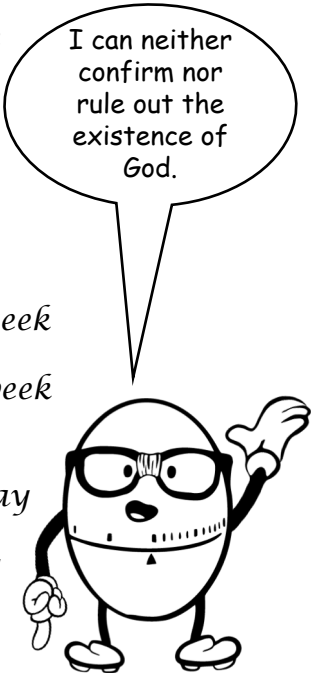
*A broken clock is right
Only twice a day
Regardless of its height
Or where it may lay*

*But the timepiece you seek
Half the time is right
Or when the sun rays peek
And show it their light*

*"Tempus Fugit" they say
Cannot be denied
"Manet Deus" will stay
High upon this side*

*A photo of the hour
Completes half your clue
Find a slip of paper
Hiding out of view*

*Some distance it may lie
Or very near to you
Be it low or be it high
The time will be in view*



I can neither
confirm nor
rule out the
existence of
God.

*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*



Logic would
indicate
you're nearing
the end

EPILOGUE

RALLIER 1

“Eggbert Humpernerd is my name. I count minutes and seconds, that is my game.”

RALLIER 2

“I’ve rallied hard, honest and true. And now I stand in front of you.”

RALLIER 3

“My ticker is sore, my tooth is sweet. I ask you humbly for a treat.”

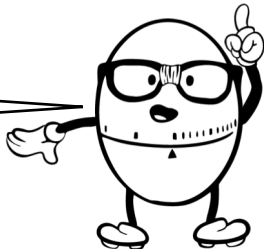
RALLIER 4

“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.”*

This proves
my theory.



Emergency Telephone Numbers

Dennis 310 963-9400

Karen 323 533-1225

Denise 817 403-9836

Colin 251 458-2839

Tatianna 251 648-8660

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

NOTES