

*Imagine if you will
A race where time stands still
At the signpost up ahead
Your next stop...*



*It has no depth, no breadth, no height
It's volume no vessel can hold
It's value is greater than priceless
It cannot be bought nor sold*

*It's measurement can be quite precise
Without beginning or end
Forward it moves, always steady and straight
With neither a curve nor a bend*

*"What is time?", you may have asked yourself
That question's been pondered for years
Open your mind, look into your heart
The answer will bring you to tears*

*Some say time flies, some insist that it crawls
Regardless, it marches on
Without exception it will run out
And all you know will be gone*

*It's time to Rally!, O traveler dear
Once again you shall begin your quest
To search for clues in far away lands
And suffer the annual test*

*Be prepared for adventure, my friend
Your travels may get quite remote
But rewards will outweigh the efforts
So pampered and weak folks take note*

*No time to waste, so RSVP
This year's group may be rather small
A limited number will make the cut
Once chosen, then that will be all*

*Four hundred ninety nine dollars the cost
Will reserve your place on a team
As well as your room and booze and food
It's beyond your wildest dream*

*Life is short in the grand scheme of things
And time is a bad thing to waste
So up off your ass and wind up your clock
And send in your money posthaste*