

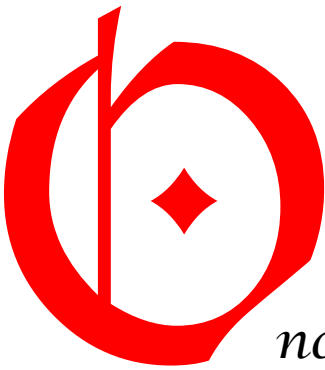
The
Road Rally

From
Hell

2019

Victoria
Vancouver Island
British Columbia
Canada





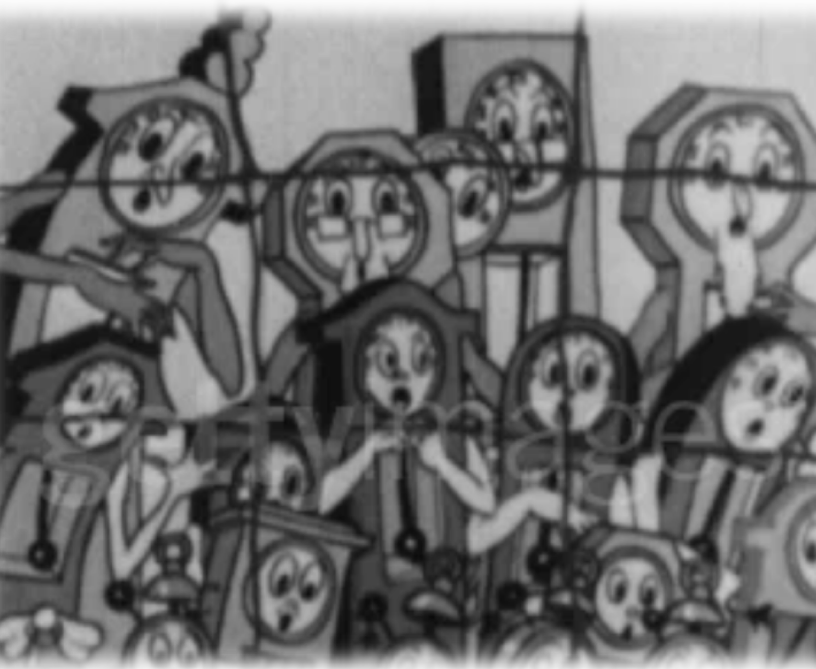
*Once upon a time,
there lived a clockmaker
named Viktor Van Koover
in the small village of
Chronosville.*

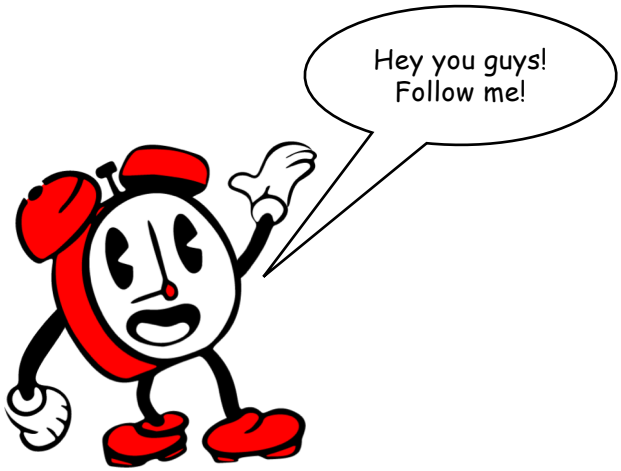




Victor would come to his shop every day to take care of all his precious timepieces. He would recharge each timepiece according to its individual needs. He would wind mainsprings, turn over hourglasses, and pull down weights from pendulum clocks. His dedication and attention to detail literally ran like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



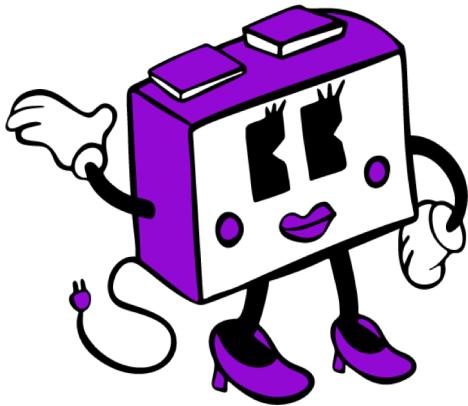


One brave little clock named Tim O'Clocky stepped forward and declared, "I've heard of a place we can go and get all wound up, turned upside down, and get our pendulums swung! Follow me to the House of Time!"

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, you guys. My name is Ellie Dee and I'm a totally modern and independent girl. I don't need any clunky old springs and gears like the boy-clocks. I could stay here if I wanted, but I like being with my friends. Besides, it'll be an adventure I can write about on my blog. So, like, let's go!

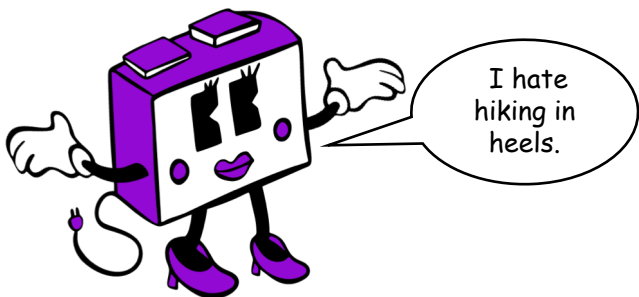
*This clue is only half of a whole
The rest of it you must find
A moose mask is worn by a dog
To miss it you'd have to be blind*



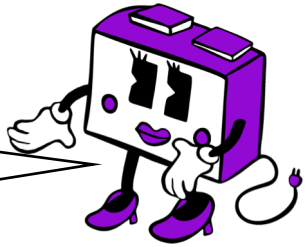
*No trip is complete without a view
The time for climbing is now
Your car will get you most of the way
The rest, I think you know how*

*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*



Sometimes I
hang with the
"old timers".
But not for
too long.



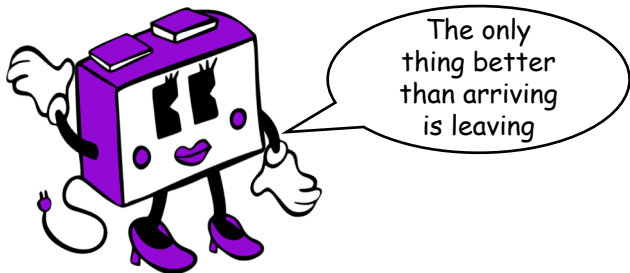
*Time can't be collected
It's something you can't save
Vaults can never hold it
Nor stored inside a cave*

*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*



*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*

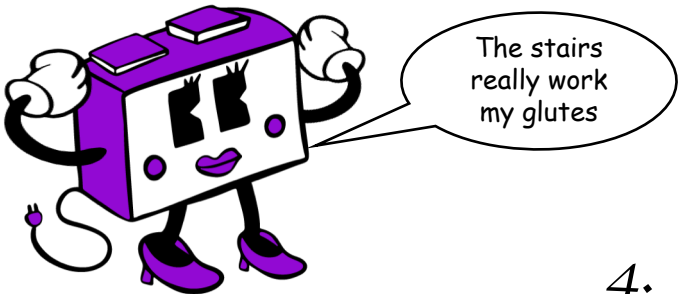
*Time you hunt is time well spent
Respect the plants you search
Their beauty is for everyone
Don't leave them in a lurch*

*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*

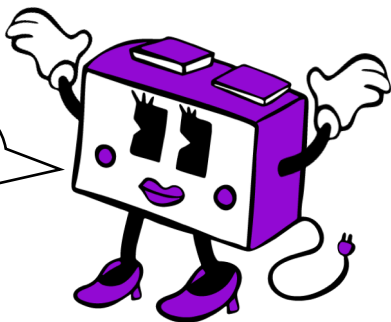
*Up you may go or down you may come
Depends on how you approach
Up you may come or down you may go
On steps you'll have to encroach*

*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 flute*



OMG! Let's sing
a song! I can
record it on my
smartphone!



*There's rhyme and reason in these clues
Dictated by the Bard
Please follow his poetry well
Or risk things getting hard*

*Bankers keep hours 9 to 5
Except this one you seek
His doors are open late at night
With business at its peak*

*The poet does not work alone
This partner he'll enjoin
A new profession for them both
Not verse and not with coin*

*Coin and verse come into play
With drink and with a tune
Up near the stage show them your worth
Be bold and not a goon*

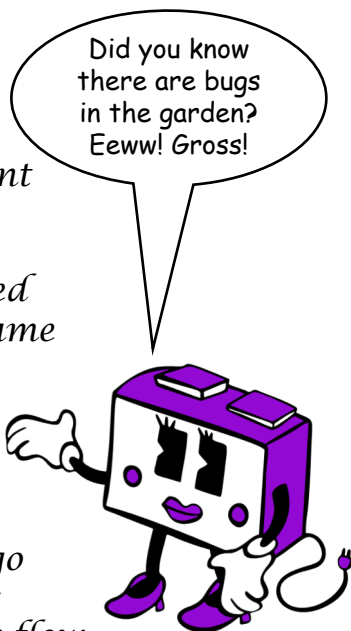
*Turn back the clock
To an older time
House made of rock
Location is prime*

*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*

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



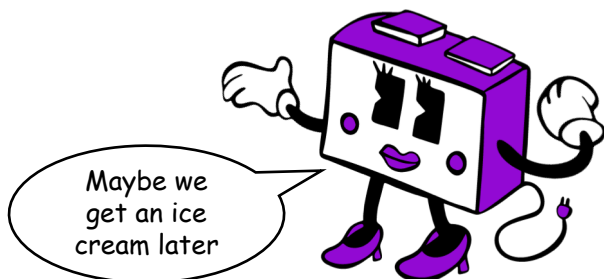
6. cont.

*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*

*A gargoyle sits
Peering nearby
His stare never quits
Give him a try*

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

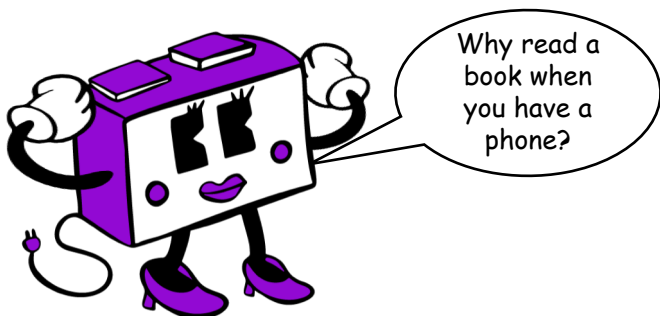


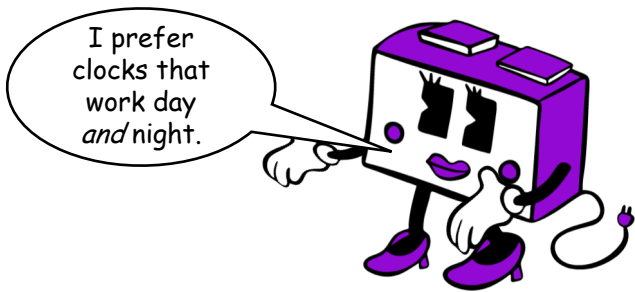
*Remember when, a long time ago
When words were found in a book?
The reader turned pages one by one
On paper is where they'd look*

*Return to a time fading away
You'll find it round in the square
In little packages good things come
A box where people can share*

*Browse and peruse through titles galore
For one that is right for you
Within it information is found
To get you to the next clue*

*Feel free to take this object with you
Without leaving one behind
Donations were made to compensate
To support the reading mind*

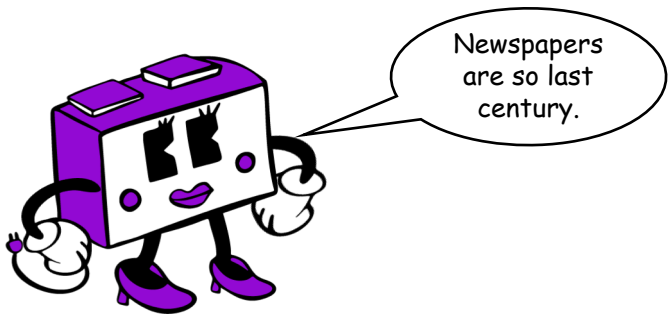




*The moment is now to find your way
For clues within time and space
Don't look in the past, it isn't there
And the future you've yet to face*

*There's no time like the present
To find the hour of the day
Put your feet where they belong
With your back against the bay.*

*A photo of your shadow
Will give you the proper time
You mustn't fail to do this
Or it'll be a Rally crime*



*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*

*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*

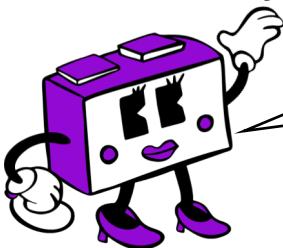
*Measure by kilometer or by mile
Northbound you'll travel for a short while
Continue on past where airplanes fly
To the next exit, do not ask why*

*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*



Like, totally
awesome!

EPILOGUE

RALLIER 1

*“I’m Ellie Dee, I have no dial.
Nonetheless, I display great style.”*

RALLIER 2

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

RALLIER 3

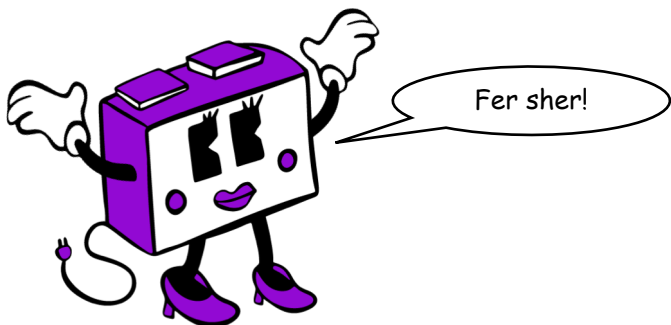
*“My digits are sore, my tooth is sweet. I
ask you humbly for a treat.”*

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

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.*

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

