



As time moves on, wisdom is gained
And knowledge acquired too
Experience helps move the cause
But school is the hidden clue

A Royal Road you must travel
To a castle made of stone
Park your car and set out on foot
To a bygone era you're prone

The road is the mode for the clue that you're owed
A search to the side from your ride is your guide
Hope is the dope that will help you cope
No joint at this point for you to anoint

Along the coast is a post with the most
A newel is the fuel that finds the jewel
A maritime dock on this block with your clock
Search all the while with a smile for the dial

**When clocks are broke, fix them you must
Time has come for repair
Be mindful and meticulous
Choose one with loving care**

**When you have found a place that's right
That suits your every need
Enter and give due respect
Complete your Rally deed**

**Glance around to get your fix
It could be high or low
It's well within your line of sight
Once found then you will know**

A building sits on top of the hill
From where you can observe
Follow the trail and stake your claim
The answer's in the curve

What is your claim you may ask yourself?
It's right there among the stone
Headed toward the Isle of Trial
Within the rocks unknown

What lies ahead you'll soon find out
It's true only time will tell
The future's near, a house awaits
On the Road Rally from Hell!

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

Once you've finished your meal and drink
It's time to sing to your host
Stand up proudly and face the room
Team Sluggo you will boast

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

Before you flee please step outside
And look across the street
A timepiece displays the hour
A photo makes complete

SIMPLE WORD SCRAMBLE

CRAIGDARROCH

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STACLE

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You call it a word
scramble. I call it
a friggin' brain
scramble.

Victoria BC
Is the seat of power
In this western province
It's the city of the hour

Victoria BC
Government built a street
To this its name was given
Upon it put your feet

Victoria BC
Began life as a Fort
Also as a trading post
And largest shipping port

Victoria BC
Has changed in many ways
Street names have remained the same
Since the earliest days

Victoria BC
A town of many looks
Find out more about it
A place where they sell books

Ticking awaY the moments that maKe up a rally dAy

You Venture and wastE the hours in a Blinded way

Sniffing around On a piece of grouNd in this strange town

SeArching throUgh rose colorEd glasses to show you the wAy



All right, youse guys. I don't know what's going on with these nutty words, but figure 'em out or else.



**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 town 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**