

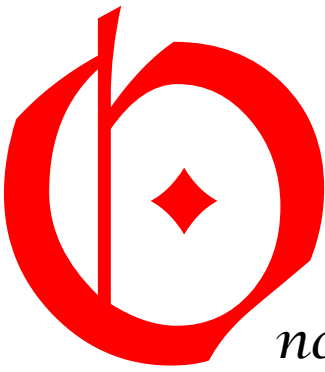
The
Road Rally

From
Hell

2019

Victoria
Vancouver Island
British Columbia
Canada





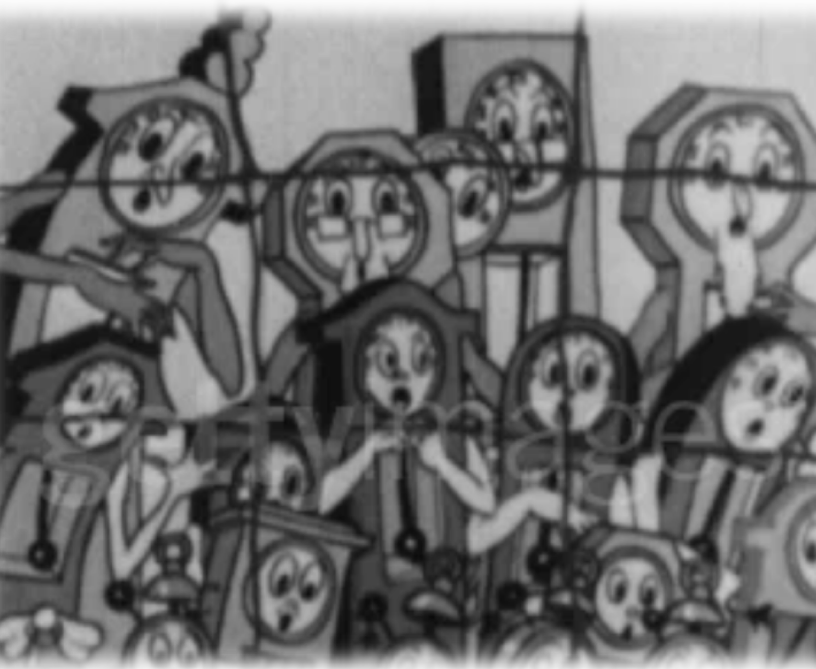
*nce upon a time,
there lived a clockmaker
named Viktor Van Koover
in the small village of
Chronosville.*

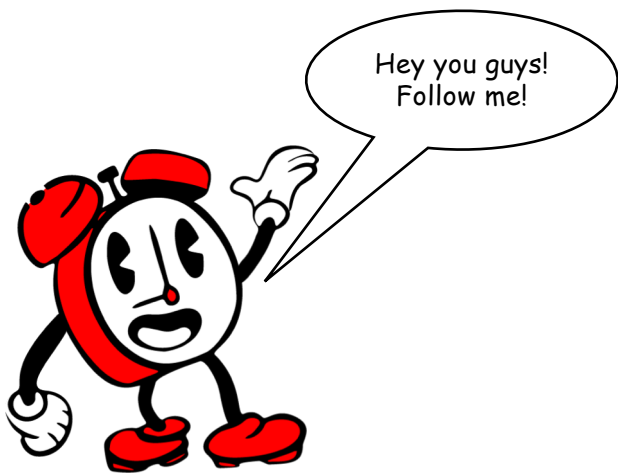




Victor would come to his shop every day to take care of all his precious timepieces. He would recharge each timepiece according to its individual needs. He would wind mainsprings, turn over hourglasses, and pull down weights from pendulum clocks. His dedication and attention to detail literally ran like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



Hola to everyone. I am Sandra de la Curva, but you probably already know this since I am the most famous actress on the television in my country. My fans call me “La Sandi”. I will not perform unless I am turned over each day . It is in my contract. Now we will go. Vamanos.

*This clue is only half of a whole
The rest of it you must find
From the pole point your compass towards
southwest
Towards a sign and piece of mind*



Begin
with the
compass,
por favor.

*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 a gallery show*

*Do not enter through the doors
Remain in the open air
Take in all the harbour view
Below Poseidon's stare*

*Stroll to the end of the block
Toward the government road
Look for an old time woman
On the street she makes her abode*



*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*

*Go quickly like speedy Gonzales
Up there you'll observe his name
Go to a plaque revealing a map
Directing you to your claim*

*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*



*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*

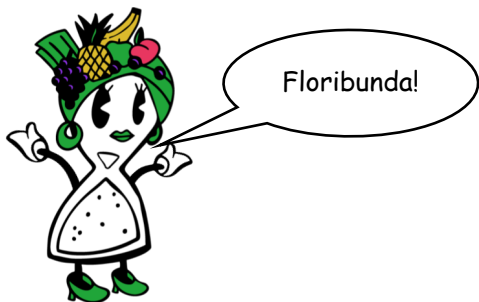
*Take a walk down a street
Where trees grow on one side
Named for the son of John
There's a cross street that's "wide"*

*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*



I love the old
things, as long
as they are
new.

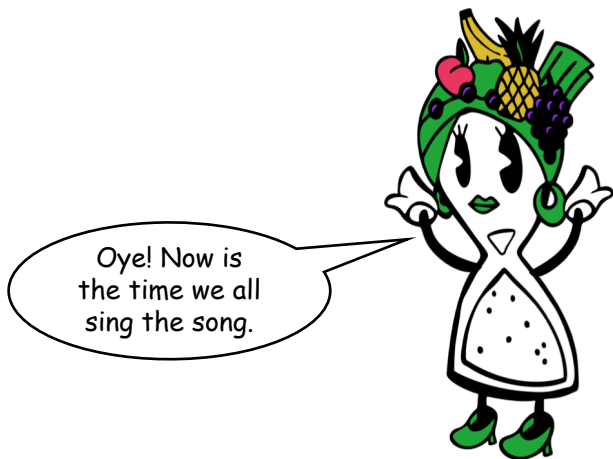


*By laws, BC is governed
But the law does not stand still
When there comes a time for change
We bend to the people's will*

*A lawn is not a garden
A garden is not a lawn
Seek and discern the difference
For a clock useless at dawn*

*Time is like a black forest
With no light you'll lose your way
But look for the floral red
In the bright light of the day*

*Make some time to take some pix
Of the hour of the day
The tiny little shadow
In the sun comes out to play*



*Dinner is often served at Six
Both the hour and the place
But lunch is also served today
A respite from your chase*

*As you arrive look for the clock
It's out for all to see
Selfie time with all of your crew
The way it has to be*

*Sit down and have a meal and drink
At this specific Mile
Quick in and out is not allowed
You must chill out a while*

*A circle within a square
Is the first step toward
your goal
It sits upon a corner
To enter requires no toll*

*A square surrounds a circle
Inside this court you must go
Up to the second story
When you see it you will know*

*Four sides to view from this square
The top of the circle within
It's up to you to decide
Which side you want to begin*

*Four faces of the timepiece
Shelter the figures below
Once animated with the time
Stand silent now just for show*

*Oliver Twist famously said
"Please sir, I want some more"
Fagin's your man on the east side
The angle of your score*

*They're out of reach for searching
But your clue is in their sight
Don't disturb another team
It would curse your Rally plight*

Do the
characters
tell a story?
This I do
not know.



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

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

*Large patch of green
With steps leading down
Search for unseen
And try not to frown*

*Tree to the left
Is where you might look
Show that you're deft
And search every nook*

*Clue could be near
Or maybe it's far
Mustn't show fear
Cause you're a rock star*





*They say it takes a village
At least that's what we're told
To raise a child growing up
From young until they're old*

*I heard it takes a village
Somebody once told me
To gather for a Rally
And run a scavenger spree*

*Perhaps it takes a village
That's what I'm telling you
To hunt and search around in
And discover the next clue*

*You know it takes a village
A gateway to success
Find it quick, don't hesitate
There's no time to digress*

*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*



*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*

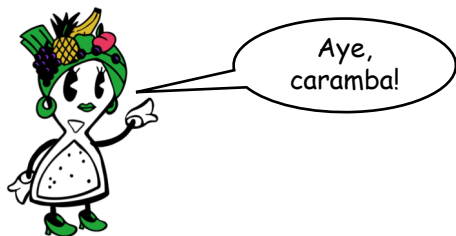
*Measure by kilometer or by mile
Northbound you'll travel for a short while
Continue on past where airplanes fly
To the next exit, do not ask why*

*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*



EPILOGUE

RALLIER 1

“I’m Sandra de la Curva, as you can see. Turning me over is the key.”

RALLIER 2

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

RALLIER 3

“My glass 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.”

Bravo!



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...



The Rally Zone

