

**A structure sits on top of the hill
From where you can Lookout
Follow the trail and stake your claim
That's what it's all about**

**The place you seek is shaped like a C
For Canada, don't cha know
Take some time for a photo or two
Of the view down below**

**What lies ahead you'll soon find out
It's true, only time will tell
The future's near, but so's the past
On the Road Rally from Hell!**

**Antiques and collectables
Have stood the test of time
Passing on from hand to hand
Gathering dust and grime**

**Some of them will hit the trash
And some will find a home
Some sit years inside a shop
Some seem to always roam**

**Don't ask why they stick around
The reasons vary wide
Some exist in open sight
While some prefer to hide**

**Those you search have found a place
With others of their kind
Waiting very patiently
For you to seek and find**

**That you seek is not the first
Which goes by given name
Second one is what you'll find
Different but still the same**

Victoria's on an island
Once only accessed by boat
The First People had to get here
By canoes in which they'd float

The white man came in sailing ships
Using the wind as power
This was the method used for years
But might only last an hour

Later arrived the steamship
Into the harbour they came
They docked them at the Terminal
And so it was given the name

An edifice built for landing
Sits at the edge of the bay
No longer servicing steamships
It stands useful to this day

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

**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 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 Ellie 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

STACLE

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It doesn't get
any simpler.
Well, maybe a
little bit.

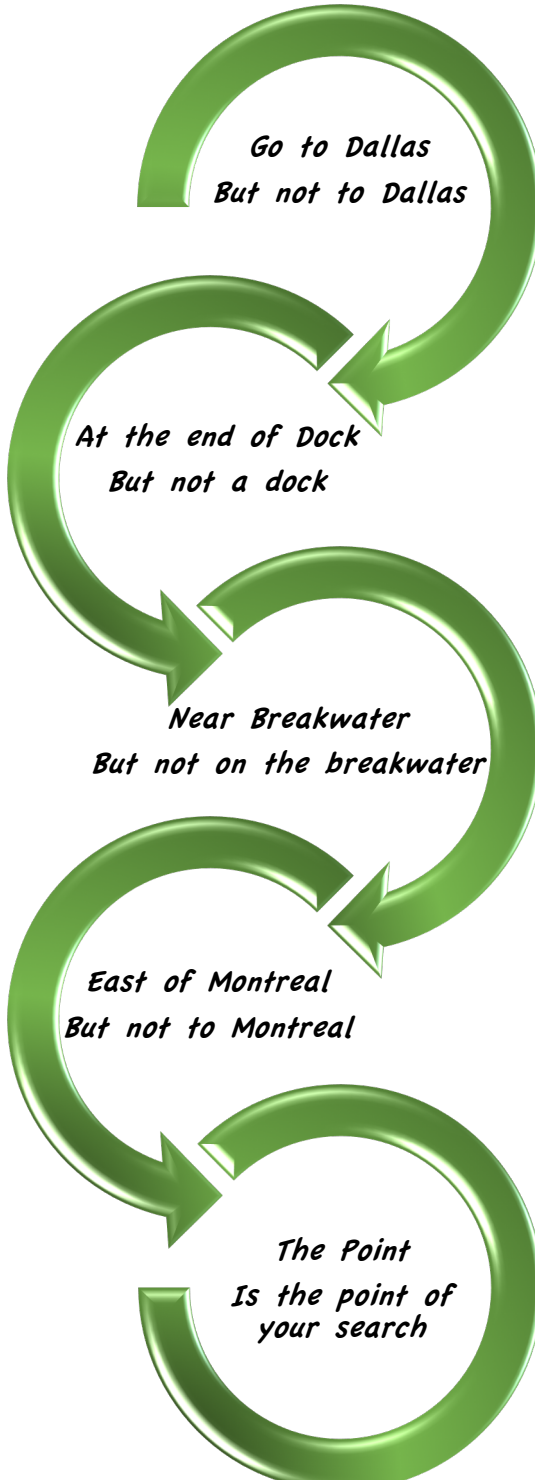


Every city has a hall
Some are big and some are small
Some have clocks that tell the time
Announcing hours with their chime

Every city has a tower
Representing all their power
Its top is seen from far and wide
Front and back and on each side

Every city has a square
Lacking one would be quite rare
Shapes can be from square to round
Made of concrete or of ground

Every city has these things
Their praises each citizen sings
Waste no time to find them all
Together at your beck and call



*Go to Dallas
But not to Dallas*

*At the end of Dock
But not a dock*

*Near Breakwater
But not on the breakwater*

*East of Montreal
But not to Montreal*

*The Point
Is the point of
your search*

To some a day is a cycle of time
For others it is a wave
Either way it always repeats
From the cradle to the grave

The news is different from day to day
Yet it always seems the same
The Colonists knew this from olden times
That is the name of the game

Extra! Extra! Read all about it
Before newspapers are gone
The name you seek is above the fold
Delivered by bike at dawn

No clock is visible at this place
At least in the public's view
Nonetheless it's a sign of the Times
To where you must take your crew

**Once upon a time, the Rally began
Your journey through time and space
But all good things must come to an end
At their final resting place**

**Your efforts are strong, you've made it this far
But there's still a short way to go
And one more trick to acquire the last clue
It's time to put on a show**

**Hard work should be its own reward
But a bonus is always sweet
Enter a place of chocolate delights
Where you will receive a treat**

**But first you must announce yourselves
With a vocal exercise
Speak the words on on the Epilogue's page
And you will receive your prize**

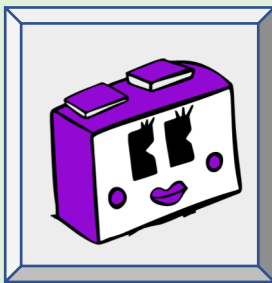
**Enjoy your candy and read your clue
There's no time left to lose
Proceed to the land that time forgot
On a short and enjoyable cruise**

He was analogue. She was digital. He needed a daily winding. She needed electricity. Could they ever be concurrent? Only time would tell.

He ticked and tocked as he stared into her display. His big hand moved fast as the little hand stood straight up. Her silence could not hide her beating colon that indicated the passing seconds of anticipation. He would push her button, but would her alarm go off when he strikes twelve?

She was a simple woman with large breasts who lived life by the numbers. He was an unpredictable man who always seemed to be going in circles. Together, they would get synchronized, if only for just a short time.

“Forbidden Clock Love” is the timeless story of star crossed lovers that will keep you wound up for hours on end. Their passion will stay with you for an eternity.



About the Author

Ellie Dee is the critically acclaimed author of dozens of novels about romance, love, passion, and hetero sex. She live in Chronosville.

Forbidden Clock Love

Ellie Dee

They risked everything for a night of passion!



A Timeless Classic

Forbidden Clock Love
by
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