

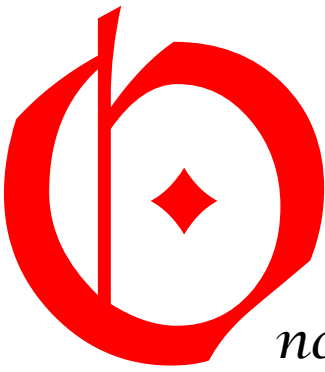
The
Road Rally

From
Hell

2019

Victoria
Vancouver Island
British Columbia
Canada





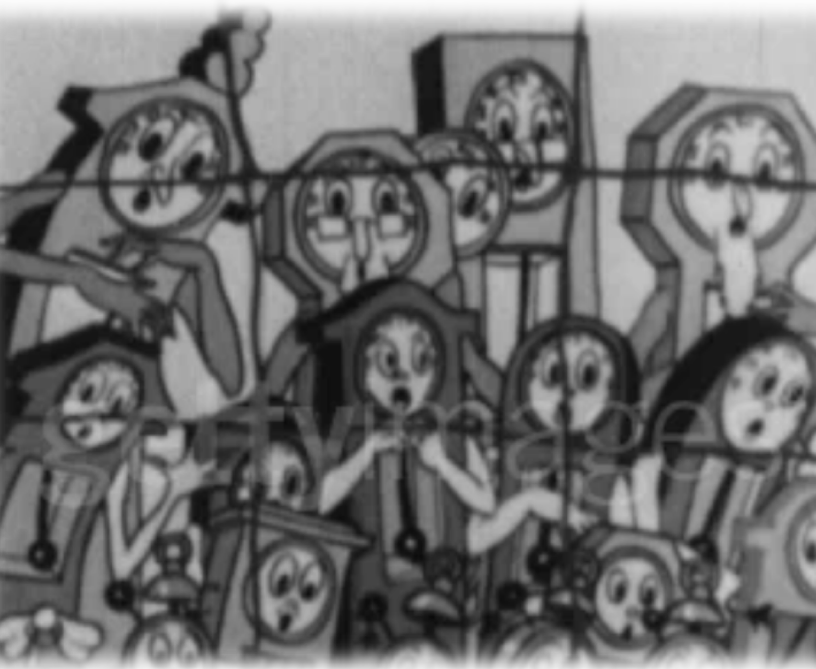
*nce upon a time,
there lived a clockmaker
named Viktor Van Koover
in the small village of
Chronosville.*

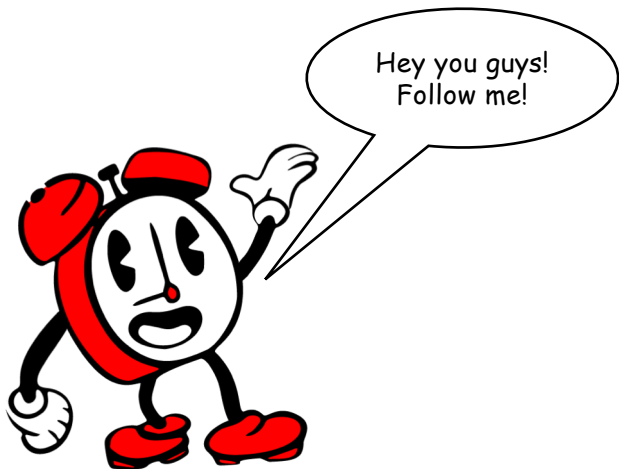




Victor would come to his shop every day to take care of all his precious timepieces. He would recharge each timepiece according to its individual needs. He would wind mainsprings, turn over hourglasses, and pull down weights from pendulum clocks. His dedication and attention to detail literally ran like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



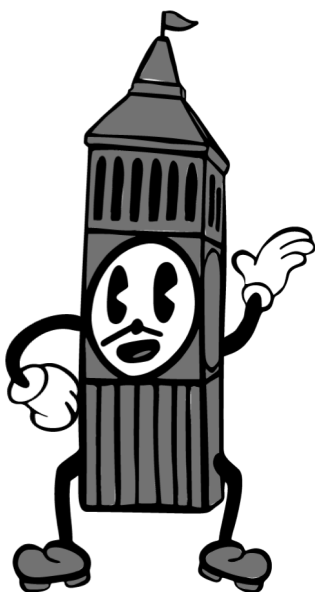


One brave little clock named Tim O'Clocky stepped forward and declared, "I've heard of a place we can go and get all wound up, turned upside down, and get our pendulums swung! Follow me to the House of Time!"

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.



Howdy, pardners. My name's Benjamin, but you can call me Lil' Ben like my mamma does. I'm pretty big for my age and some of the fellas kid me about it. But, I don't let it bother me none. I'm just here to have a good time. They say this House of Time is a right fine place, so I reckon we git on with it.

*This clue is only half of a whole
The rest of it you must find
Point your compass toward three poles
To miss them you'd have to be blind*

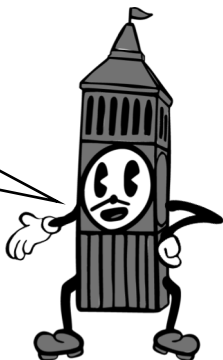


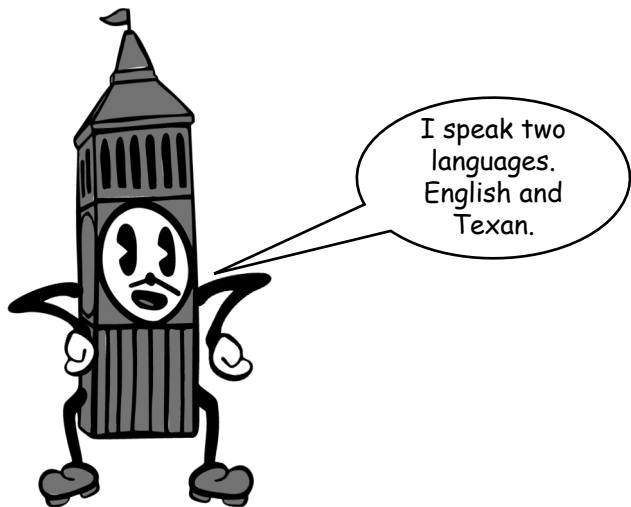
*The town you're in is not a town
Although it may look like one
Try not to let it get you down
It's all about having fun*

*There's a circle in the town square
A clock observes from above
You'll get wet if you don't take care
Show the First People some love*

*Relax a moment near a bench
Or maybe out on the lawn
Your thirst for clues you have to quench
Spend some time and then you're gone*

If you city
slickers are
tuckered out,
y'all can sit a
spell on a bench.





*Two tongues are spoken in Canada
Officially this is true
English dominates Victoria
Spoken by me and you*

*Now other languages do exist
Some immigrate, others learned
No Zeit to study this foreign tongue
Lose time and you'll get burned*

*Where 2 is read on the face of the ring
A Shule will be found
An Uhrturm is high up in the sky
But you should search the ground*

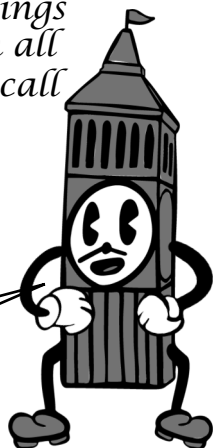
*Every city has a hall
Some are big and some are small
Some have clocks that tell the time
Announcing hours with their chime*

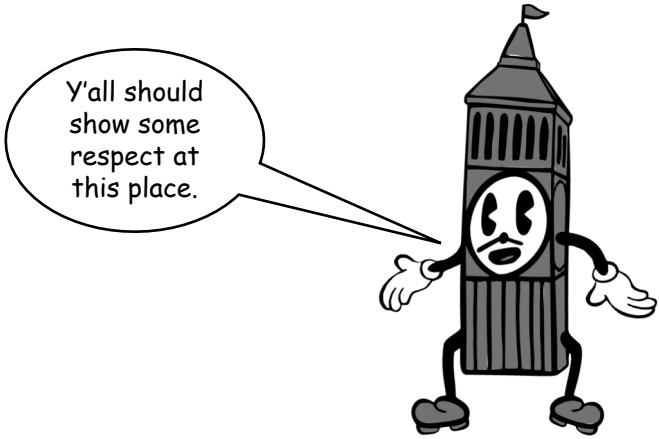
*Every city has a tower
Representing all their power
Its top is seen from far and wide
Front and back and both its sides*

*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*

I ain't much
for readin'.
'Cept for the
funny pages.





*You think you're so smart
cause you went to school
But that was a long time ago
Try, if you can, to remember the past
And get into the campus flow*

*Travel the Road by the Bay that is Foul
No shortage of places to park
Then set out on foot in search of a clock
It's location will be quite stark*

*As always a photo must be obtained
Of the hour that you were there
But whether or not the hour is correct
Move onward with no time to spare*

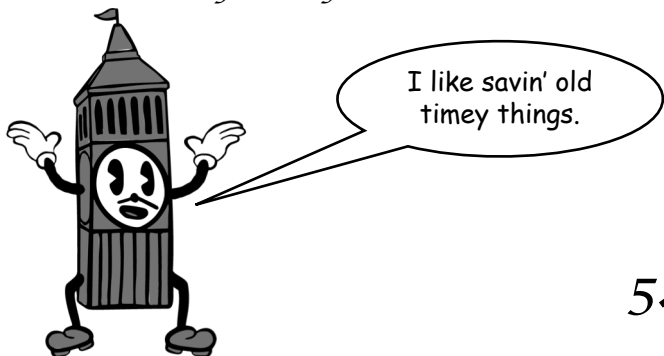
*Time can't be collected
It's something you can't save
Vaults can never hold it
Nor stored inside a cave*

*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*





*Time is measured in many ways
By seconds or by weeks
There's even different kinds of years
Depends on what one seeks*

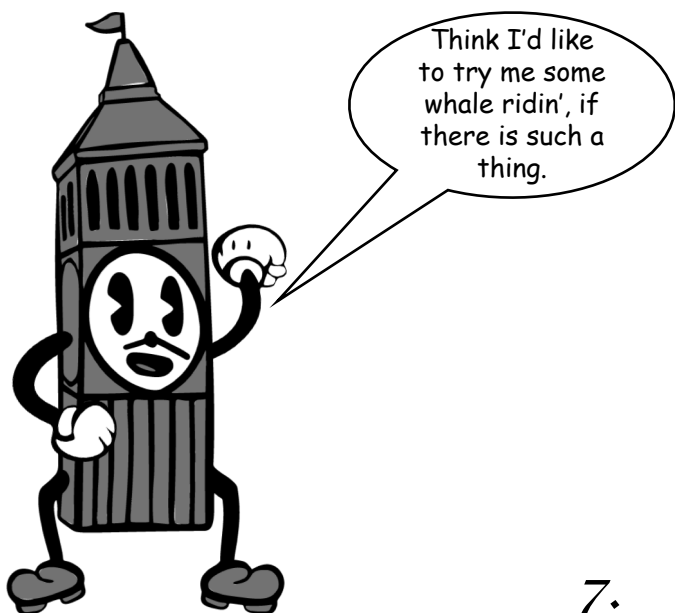
*A person's years are different
From those lived by a hound
But in the end all time's the same
Regardless where your bound*

*The literate men of Oxford
Would take time for a drink
And eat the food of a local Cook
And raise a glass to clink*

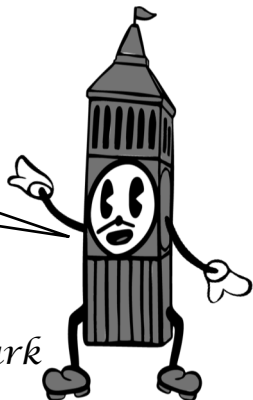
*Queen Victoria had a son
And Albert was his name
Also known as Prince of Wales
That was his claim to fame*

*Now you seek another prince
Of cetacean kind
Houses cover his body
He's not too hard to find*

*Leaping in a vertical way
Forever standing still
Move you must in a lateral way
There is no time to kill*



I'll take
crickets over
chiggers any
day.



*Time spent walking in a park
Is time spent very well
How much time you spend there
Only time will tell*

*There's many points of interest
The wrong ones will waste time
All are lovely places
But yours is quite sublime*

*Wander not to the gardens
Nor venture up the Hill
Stay away from Petting Farm
Old Bandstand gets you nil*

*Avoid wild meadows, if you can
And streams and ponds and lakes
Do not search the Moss Lady
No time, for goodness sakes*

*Seek out flags and numbers
A weathervane overhead
A clock faces to the pitch
Upon this fancy shed*



*They tell us that
We are just clocks
Here to tell time
Gears in a box*

*Are we not more?
Than what you see
Are we not more?
Than what we be*

*The time has come
The hour's near
The minutes pass
Another year*

*Are we not more?
Than just a toy
Are we not more?
We give you joy*

*We stand real proud
At parking lot
Near where kids go
For playthings sought*

*Are we not more?
Don't make a fuss
Are we not more?
Just clocks are us*

*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*

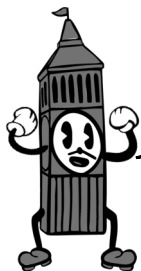
*Measure by kilometer or by mile
Northbound you'll travel for a short while
Continue on past where airplanes fly
To the next exit, do not ask why*

*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*



It's gitten
to be
dinner time!

EPILOGUE

RALLIER 1

*"I'm Lil' Benny and I'm always high.
Easy to find me, just look to the sky."*

RALLIER 2

*"I've rallied hard, honest and true. And
now I stand in front of you."*

RALLIER 3

*"My gong is sore, my tooth is sweet. I
ask you humbly for a treat."*

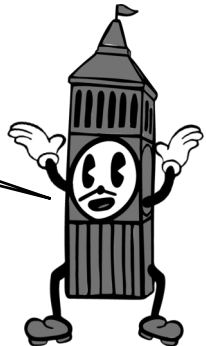
RALLIER 4

*"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."*

Hot damn!



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**

