THE PLAY THAT GOES WRONG—by Jay Lorch

The Cornley Polytechnic Drama Society has put on lots of plays, each to terrible reviews, making them extremely discouraged. What's needed to cheer them up?

The ten puzzles on the subsequent pages have the following titles; you have to figure out which goes with which. The highlighted letters in each puzzle directly spell its answer, a sequence of words but not a common phrase.

Fiddler on the Roof	
Guys and Dolls	
Hamilton	
Hedwig and the Angry Inch	
Les Misérables	
Shakespeare	
Stephen Sondheim	
Tennessee Williams	
The Sound of Music	
Twelve Angry Men	

Each answer suggests how one of the 50 plays below went wrong; the other 40 plays are irrelevant.

F	Arsenic and Old Lace	West Sid	e Story	Torch So	ong Trilogy	Cor	me from Away
	Inherit the Wind	Rent	Speed-the-l	Plow	Spring A	wakening	Hair
	Kiss Me, Kate	Kinky Boots	The Glas	s Menage	erie	Brighton Be	each Memoirs
	Life with Father	Frost/Nixon	Wicke	ed	Noises Off	Lend	d Me a Tenor
Al	Midsummer Night's	Dream	at on a Hot T	in Roof	Jersey	Boys	The Lion King
	She Stoops to	o Conquer	Death of a S	Salesman	Ann	ie Get You	r Gun
	Beauty and	I the Beast	A Raisin in	the Sun	The G	Grapes of W	rath
	The Taming of the	Shrew	iday in the P	ark with (George	Barefoo	t in the Park
	School of Rock	The Full Mo	nty	uch Ado	About Not	hing	Saint Joan
	Rock of Ages	A Chorus Line	All M	My Sons	King	Lear	Mean Girls
	Hello, Dolly!	Porgy and Be	ss Loc	k Back in	Anger	The Win	nter's Tale
Our Town My Fair Lady The Rocky Horror Show Spider Man: Turn Off the Dark							
		The l	Pajama Gam	e C	ats		
Wh	at's needed to cheer	up the Cornley	Polytechnic :	Drama So	ciety?		

(10 letters)

The mini-catapults and mountaintop bird homes of ridiculous luck (Hamleet)	
Will I contrast you with a 24-hour period experienced by someone gullible? (Socket 18)	'- ?
Strive for honesty with the wall-mounted ledge you possess (Shamlet)	
The cranium that dons the machine for lifting heavy objects rests nervously (Henry IV, Part Tay)	
Do I actually spy someone facing me doing a dance move involving bending their head to their elbow? (Macbebb)	
Pals, Italians, fellow citizens, let me borrow your long, slippery fish (Julius Sealer)	
As a consequence of you perforating us, don't we beg? (The Merpent of Venice)	<u></u> ;
God, what idiots these small bits of food are! (A Midsummer Site's Dream)	!
Satan is able to quote from the Bible to benefit his dolphin (The Morechant of Venice)	
Considering that melody may nourish good fortune, continue to perform it (Twelfth Kite)	

Multiply by two, multiply by two, hard work and expensive edible fungus (Macbeff)	,,,
No matter what you call an increase in salary, it would have the same sugary aroma (Romeo and Julie Ate)	
Fear the post-February corridors (Julius Sealer)	
I'm someone who hauled not cleverly but in an excessively good manner (Augello)	
However, considering only my perspective, it was deep sorrow (Foolious Caesar)	, ,
Conciseness is the essence of heaviness (Hamlate)	
Shiny things don't necessarily breathe like fish (The Merchant of Vinnis)	
The entire Earth is a blemish (As New Like it)	
A coffin transporter! A coffin transporter! I'd give my entire dominion for such a car! (Richarreh III)	! _ <u>!</u> !
Away, away, short frankness! (Macreth)	,!
As our initial act, we should murder the "True Colors" singer and her entire family (Hepprie VI, Part 2)	 ,

The improved component of a wan, sickly appearance is prudence (Henry the Porth, Part 1)	
Away, cursed tea kettle opening! (Macbouth)	!
Don't temporarily take money from someone and don't sell things (Vamlet)	
Yell "chaos!" and allow the battle-hardened canines to rest (Jeelius Caesar)	
To purchase or to decline to purchase: this is what I wonder (Hamlight)	 •

gene gulp ells	
oh Bertha riff errand ———- truther would	
it's obit seize bider	
hedge older sneezin' doze	_,,,
fir era jock	
Shelby common ground ——— amountin'	' '
trunk in say lure	
hold 'em act annulled Adolph arm	
twin gull twin gull it else —— tar	
Honda puffs bag yeti	
eye mullet ill deep aught	_ '
thief armor nth Adele	
myriad alit ill am	
the slit'll lie tough Mayan	
loaned in britches foal in ———town	
Buff theme eject raggin'	
eh four apian yin owe at	
solemn Unger undie	

home etches theta ghee nth owin' dough		?
mob anneal eye sofa Theo shun		
roar arrow Yerba oat	,,	
hive binner king haunter ale rode		
furries age ah league'd velo		

motel of pieces super tape track	
and dime high jackson the	
absolute ground patient	
commodore i'm nintendo when	
cent grey of shades state strategy	
a cities for of tale tea timing	
a commandments list perfect top	
cloud deep lives on space	
a fast fell hole in pull swoop	
eyes horsemen petit the	
a baby dollar man march thanks	
a acres ali and and at baba begins life mule the thieves	
deadly seas sins up	
blind cheers men mice wise	
a a dressing is island light of picture points words worth	
foot journey of solitude the war years years'	
deep pack shooter	

ft'n-''tzy n'ghtt'm' 'h'nd'g	
c'v'r f'r a bald s''' 'n a g'y	/_
'osh s'rv'd 't ' 'o'kt'il ''rty	/
sm'll r'st'ur'nt s'rving 'ups o' jo'	/
n'w' 't'ry ''hibiting th' 'r'vi'u'ly hidd'n	/
'''tly ''oz'n, bl'nd'd d'ink	/
o fry in 'm'll mo'n' of f''	
w'a' a f'n''r s''''s w''n 'i'	
ba'''t 'os't'on w'th kn''s b'nt outward	/
s'h'm' f'' 'isplay 'f int''i'' fu'nishings	_'
firs' o''ing of, '.g., a 'an'	_'
gourm'' m''' s'r''d	/
s'b''cti'' f''ling of h''ing 'lr'''y s''n som'thing	_′
'ho'o''t'-f'ost'd, ''''m-f'''d p'st'y	/
m'' 'los' to h'v''g ' w'''	
'a'kn'y'd, tr't' 'o'ut'on	
s'rv'd ''ir' with 'iquor 't ' t'''' 't ' ''''	
off-colo', ''''t'onabl' 'n ta't'	
mai' cou's', '.g., a' di'''	
'howing 'or'dom or ''ck of conc'rn	

loud + malevolent spirit + promotion + paintings – our Northern neighbor	+ ++ ++ =
recluse + chant – coloration	+ = =
drug crop + mob – black fuel	+ = =
serenity + sleeveless garment – deed	+ =
unpleasantly wet + pastime – Egyptian symbol	+ =
pull slowly + piece of currency – card game or drink	+ =
witch+disencumber	+ =
criminals + actor Tom	+ =
catch + manipulate + non-Hollywood – woman in white	+ + - =
stupid + managed + mined mineral	+ =
clothing edge + freight – listen to + badger + wholly	+ - + + =
bird bed + hamlet - deer	+ =
nap – flow slowly + primate	+ =

(title)

clip, fine, performance; hover, water, witch Brazil, butter, wing; cross, dead, thunder lode, North, pole; candy, magnetic, pin Big, candy, rotten; bitter, blood, navel blank, rain, spot; bank, counter, delicate body, mud, Singapore; Green, poison, straight feed, laughing, live; bail, bearer, junk chamber, crack, jack; bed, dead, sauce cow, dumb, Liberty; dog, steam, tin actual, known, undeniable; ballpark, father, stick air, door, drive; arithmetic, golden, harmonic bleeding, Brave, sweet; master, open, sound broom, candle, joy; lime, mill, tomb earth, people, prime; cocktail, head, salt Kindergarten, Robo, traffic; bank, grave, highway hair, king, safety; hypodermic, pine, Space

I once had a spine problem that left me bent over, but it didn't stop me from swinging down from my favorite part of the building, rescuing a woman from being burned at the stake by a pogrom, swinging back to the temple at the center of Anatevka, and announcing that she now had sanctuary.

With my talent for taste and smell, particularly for cheese, I always dreamed of being a blintz chef. When a pogrom forced me to flee my home and spend a long time underground, I didn't know where I was until I went to my favorite part of the building and, spotting the Eiffel Tower, realized I'd come a long way from Anatevka.

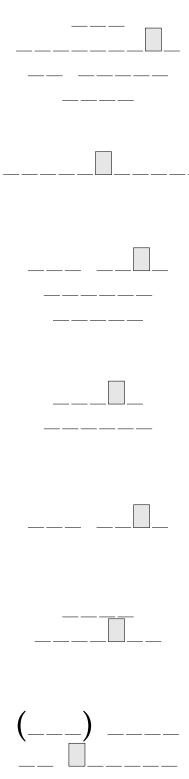
One night my liebchen and I put on our black night-animal costumes and went to my favorite part of the building. An anarchist wearing some kind of breathing apparatus as a mask had sent some goons up there, so we had to fight them off. My liebchen wanted to use a gun, but I told her not to: "Thou shalt not kill" is one of Hashem's most important commandments.

Normally I wouldn't go hunting down rogue replicants, since I'm content to just study the torah all day, but the rabbi needed someone who could go to my favorite part of the building. Ach, such tsuris I don't need. I nearly fell, but my quarry caught me and went on a long monologue about tears in rain.

I heard a pogrom was planning to blow up my favorite part of the building, so I went there to warn the hostages. The officer in the nearby helicopter didn't understand me with my Yiddish accent and started shooting at ME, so I had to tie a firehose around my torso and jump off to escape the explosion.

I usually prefer the hora, but one tradition I remember fondly is stepping in time with some sweepers in my favorite part of the building, for the entertainment of some kids and their flying nanny. L'cheim!

I was once set up with a sheyne meydel named after a season but after a strangely long courting period she cut it off. I deluded myself into thinking that was temporary. Later, she invited me to a party in my favorite part of the building, and I had every expectation of getting back together with her. I spun an intricate fantasy about what would happen, which abruptly ended when I saw her showing off her engagement ring to a friend.



Once, my rabbi was captured by the tzar and taken to a skyscraper. They needed someone to approach it from above, so naturally they chose me to go to my favorite part of the building. When trying to escape, one of the agents took over a helicopter pilot and fired several shots at me. Fortunately, I was able to miraculously dodge them using a kind of extreme limbo, thanks to Hashem! My partner then shot one at point-blank range, taunting them to try dodging that.	
I once found myself in the middle of a pogrom being conducted by aliens. It seems they'd come through a wormhole created by a trickster god. Well, not a god, really; there's only one god, hashem. Unlike my retribution-seeking friends, I really had no business being there; all I could do was pick strings and occasionally fire an arrow. But I couldn't resist being in my favorite part of the building.	
Sometimes the stresses of the world (antisemitism, poverty, deviations from tradition, etc.) make me want to just clamber up to my favorite part of the building. With my liebchen in my arms (well, technically, just my hand), I don't care how many biplanes try to shoot me down. I get so angry I could beat my chest.	
Anatevka isn't far from Istanbul, so the British secret service once recruited me to head there and go to my favorite part of the building. I thought I'd just play some music, but I wound up in a motorbike chase with someone who'd stolen information about undercover agents. At least I wound up with a license to kill pogrom instigators.	
I once left Anatekva for Vegas to attend a wedding the yenta set up. I probably should have stuck with schnapps, but I'd gone to my favorite part of the building with my wolf pack, so I went for the Jagermeister. The next day, none of us could remember a thing. Oy, the tsuris we went through to figure out what happened and find the groom!	
After the tzar's goons wrongly convicted me for killing my liebchen, I went to prison for what was supposed to be two consecutive life sentences. Oy! I remember one time they needed to re-apply tar to my favorite part of the prison building, so I was assigned there. It was a good place to offer my accounting services to a guard, in exchange for schnapps for me and my fellow workers	

I was once guarding my favorite part of the castle building when an English king came by on a quest for some Christian artifact. Being annoyed by his chutzpah and the reference to the fake messiah, I insulted him in my extremely Yiddish accent. I told him one parent was a gerbil-like creature and the other had a fruity odor. Given my propensity for visiting my favorite part of the building, unpleasant tasks sometimes fall to me, like ridding Anatevka of malevolent spirits intent on destruction. One time, one of them asked me if I was a god; in retrospect, I should have said yes, but I couldn't disrespect the one true god Hashem that way. So I had to ultimately defeat him by crossing the strings on my instrument. After my dear liebchen died of cancer, my son acted the yenta and fixed me up with a woman and arranged for me to meet her in my favorite part of a building far away from Anatevka. Still, I was reluctant until I discovered he'd gone there himself to meet her, so I flew over there and met him on the observation deck. She wasn't there, so we left, but my son had left his teddy bear so we went back up and discovered she'd just arrived. After some bad borscht turned most of the villagers into walking corpses, I led my friends to my favorite part of the building. One of us had a sniper rifle, so we identified various villagers who

resembled celebrities and had him pick them off.

In the avocasus pear competition, the pear clearly loses. You can't make guacamole from pears.	
The fair markely seems to go up, never down, for this apartment. Maybe I should buy a house.	
In Emin like roaches weren't much of a problem. With the obvious exception of that one wily snake.	
Is that a gazee in the backyard? How did you keep such an elaborate structure out of my view for so long?	
I think you've been scheming to highirds as they're transported to pet stores, then demand ransom for the most melodious ones.	
When administering placee down the claims of effectiveness. You don't want to get sued for promising something sugar pills can't do.	
The U.S. built a colosbassy in Baghdad in 2012. I'm not sure why it had to be so big.	
Wearing a satcbles you to carry things while keeping your arms free.	
Scientists have created siliuroy, a trouser fabric that's also an efficient electrical conductor.	
The officer who was stripped oreasonous, traitorous behavior found it difficult to return to serving as a private.	
If you weaosts will stay away. I guess the dead really hate garland necklaces.	
The inventor of shrimp scamd by making it so cholesterol-heavy. If they'd done it correctly, we could eat it all the time.	
They say that one ostay is better than two emus Friday.	
When making contingency pames of chance, you need to consider what you'll do in case of any die roll.	
I use an Excel cescribing the relationship between two variables.	
When exposed to a certain radioactive isongaroos can gain the mutant ability to jump to absurd heights.	
The Census Bureks. Maybe a skunk got in there while everyone was out canvassing.	
Could you make my croisw degrees warmer? I'm not interested in cold French pastries.	

Roundtree character chuckled		\longrightarrow
more wan seaman		$_{-}\rightarrow _{-}\square _{}$
curry spice made from a person		\rightarrow \square
bird with colorful bill ready to be launched by azure artillery	${\rightarrow} ___[$	
Native of ancient Cuzco closin' one eye		$\overline{\mathbb{Q}}_{-} \stackrel{\prime}{\rightarrow}$
fundamental particles belonging to a respected lady		\longrightarrow $$
labyrinth stage of development		\rightarrow
add, using a KitchenAid, one of Santa's reindeer		\rightarrow
murder further, innkeeper Lorelai		
Actress Timlin gave birth to a boy		_ _
gullible person who's fat like juicy cherries		$_{-}\rightarrow _{}\square _{-}$
is unable to breathe quickly, like a dog	'	\rightarrow
aristocrat suffering from tedium		$_{-}$ \rightarrow $_{-}$
funny story about egg innards		\rightarrow \square
one who transports your window slats when you relocate		$_ \rightarrow ____$
more foul grinning person		$_{}$ \rightarrow $\square_{}$
revered victim of tooth build-up		$$ \rightarrow $$
idolatrous astronomer Carl		ightarrow

In this segment, S. wearing a red tie debates himself wearing a blue tie so he can take both sides of an argument about a subject, like Ewald Hering's theory about human vision.

In this segment, S. gives advice about swindling a planet-destroying ship, usually accompanied by self-serving hawking of medical products.

In this segment, S. pays tribute to someone who, like a pet travelling to the second-closest star, best demonstrated their dominance in the last seven days.

In this segment, S. encourages Jews who've wronged him to go to the place where Superman changes and call him to ask forgiveness.

In this segment, S. puts the names of entities he's upset with on a list, to be inscribed into pairs of attached panels and put on sidewalks outside businesses.

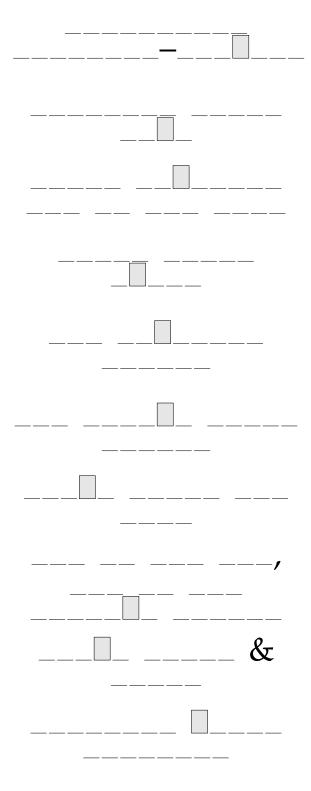
In this segment, S. warns the audience about the insidious Flavor Flav band that has infiltrated America.

In this segment, S. has a panel of children interview Jewish cooks, who provide bizarre answers about soup dumplings.

In this segment, S. gives people either an appreciative doff of the cap or a disapproving shake of the digit he uses to fire Sweetness.

In this segment, S. dispenses financial advice, often emphasizing points by pressing a big red button in the belly of a cuddly ursine toy.

In this segment, S. considers alternate cross-legged yoga poses he might use if he ever has to give up sitting behind a desk.



In this segment, S. frightens his viewers with a story about a messy car mechanic and other beastly fugitives.

In this segment, S. shares his musings about unhealthy snacks that provide no nutritional value.

In this segment, S. counts, from 5 to 1, what he considers to be the biggest perils facing Australia.

Usually this includes koala bears.

In this segment, S. reveals how the Time Lord is celebrating S.'s achievements, like awarding him two Emmys for Outstanding Variety Series.

In this segment, S. talks about people who've had a significant impact, for instance by helping in the construction of Babbage's computing machine.