

SCWID
LORD?



Annagrama's "Scwid Lord" Trivia Game

brought to you by *Pointer & Pickles Guild of Competitors*
from the mixed-up mind of *Ryan Opp*

= DISCWORLD



In a world with a high magical field and permeated with the element of narrativia, certain unique ailments befall the citizens of the Disc, and they may call upon witches from the Ramtops to come down and help them recover. Annagramma Hawkin is in Ankh-Morpork at this time to help make sense of an outbreak of what she vainly, but appropriately calls, "Anagramitis," in which something the afflicted person sees or hears affects some gibberish that comes out their mouth in a jumbled sort of way, coupled with mild amnesia. Here are some of her clients. Perhaps you can help her out. Unscramble the phrases. All the correct phrases are popular or significant Discworld phrases, and there are clues in each story. Prizes to the people who get the most.

Sergeant Detritus, part 1: I fink dat somebody is getting it wrong, but also kinda right. I saw "HARD MONIES, HIM MIND," written in da bathroom stall. What do you fink he was tryin' to say?

Moist VonLipwig: I had a battle in the sorting room with Mr. Gryle the banshee, and he got caught in the sorting machine and his innards sprayed everywhere, including onto my nice golden suit. Whenever I wash it, I think about that nasty flying creature and his post-mortem marksmanship, and I think, "A NO-MISS BAT PUKE!" What else was in the wash to trigger this thought?

Corporal Nobby Nobbs: Fred and I was just out having a little reconossaince at the local watering hole, and then there's a big gap in me memory, and we're back at the watchhouse lookin' green and sickly. We both said at the same time, "US: BANGIN' NAUSEAS!" which don't make much sense. I wonder what we did on the way home.

Drumknot: I checked in on Cosmo Lavish today at the asylum. I'm glad to say he seems to be making progress. He has begun to get on well with the other patients, and often says to them, "YOU LOT AIN'T DEMENTED," though I feel he may be trying to say something else.

Sergeant Detritus, part 2: I saw Lance-Constable Brick walkin' down da street. He still gots anger issues sometimes I fink. He was mutterin' to hisself somethin' like, "MIND, I INTEND SHALL HARM U, BIG GRUMP!" Who's da big grump what ticked him off? I wouldn't wanna be dat guy!

Ponder Stibbons: I had an epiphany about an upgrade we could make to the omniscopes, so I burst into Ridcully's office and said, "I can make the U.U. MULTI-MOON MIRRORS better!" The Archchancellor said, "The what?" "The, erm, omniscopes." "Well, why couldn't you just say that?" Of course I was referencing their application in the Disc-orbitting episode of which I played a part, but what stood out specifically?

Glod Glodson: Ya know, I've been trying lately to take care of myself: eating right and staying sharp. The music business can be hard on a guy, and you've got to get into a routine. I get up, have some coffee, read the paper, go for a walk, practice the horn, go to Gimlets and get a grilled rat, etc. Today, it drove me crazy. I cut my hair into this style and went and ordered the most unhealthy meal. My new motto is, "FRY THE RAT! SHAKE THE MULLET!" Where did my routine go wrong?

Nanny Ogg: I was at home thinking about doing some concocting in the kitchen, when I got on my broomstick and flew all the way to the Ankh-Morpork post office. I told the nice older gentleman there I was working on my "YELLOW STAMP SPELL." I don't even know a yellow stamp spell, and now I have more stamps than I'll ever use! I got confused by one of the ingredients in one of my favorite recipes. What was I going to make?
