

# Constrictive Grud-icism



I can't believe we keep coming to Puzzled Pint. These puzzles tonight were just like the paper they were printed on.

\_\_\_\_\_!!!!

Oh? how's that?



*According to Waldorf and Statler, this set of puzzles was a real rain trek. At least that's what they said, though probably not what they meant. Sometimes they have trouble with their bright rains. They got similarly confused in all the rest of their critiques.*



I've got something for those clog dancers: a bottle of Drano! Tango with one of them and I bet you end up with a sore \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ golly!



Hoo boy, just watching the Swedish Chef gave me indigestion! I'd rather be \_\_\_\_\_.



It's a good thing those classical composers are already dead, or Rowlf's playing would have killed them. His musical group is just a \_\_\_\_\_.



That Gonzo is a menace. Not to mention his flocking chickens! They eat your tomatoes before they're \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ across the road for no reason. Just a bunch of dumb clucks.



The frog's lecture was so pedestrian. He's hopeless! Such a \_\_\_\_\_ that I'm even tired of yawning.



Pigs in Space? More like Cosmic Boars! Maybe future space colonies will \_\_\_\_\_ so that making puppets would be illegal.



The last puzzle really made me see the \_\_\_\_\_. \_\_\_\_\_? Because it meant the whole thing was over and we could go home.



My favorite was the bonus puzzle. It was better than having the Easter \_\_\_\_\_ me up and give me piles of candy.

- An innocuous fib.
- A humorous humerus.
- Red spots on a baby's bottom.
- Man's neckwear worn with a tux.
- A sly, russet forest mammal with a bushy tail.
- A tennis stroke made from the non-dominant side.
- It's no use shutting this after the horse has escaped.
- If this strap snaps in your engine, the radiator won't cool down anymore.