

as you like it



Dear Diary,

I'm so bummed! Father's been banished, and it seems like forever since I've seen him. I've tried to stay upbeat for Celia's sake, but it was her father that usurped the dukedom from Dad. You wouldn't think brothers would treat each other that way! At least my cousin and I are still best friends, and I get to live with her at Uncle Frederick's court. But sometimes, there just isn't enough to do! If I'm bored, I start thinking about Dad again, living in the forest with some lords like... like, well, outlaws! Almost like Robin Hood, out in the Forest of Arden. And of course, with Dad banished, I don't have an estate any more, or any inheritance. I'm basically living on the charity of my-uncle-the-banisher. It's really the pits, because no inheritance means no boys ever come courting. I'll probably never go steady, and I'll die an old maid! Oh, Fortune is cruel! Nature gave me a wonderful father, bountiful estate, (and a reasonable wit), and here I am stuck in these castle walls with nothing to show for it. I could just die!

Well, "that was laid on with a trowel." I should look on the bright side, though. (Dear cousin Celia hates it when I get depressed; she says it makes her depressed, too!) We are taken care of pretty well here, and when Celia and I can't think of ways to amuse ourselves, we can always find Jouchstone the Fool, or watch uncle's favorite wrestler. Just yesterday, he broke the ribs of three different challengers - all brothers, no less! Crazy! Jouchstone says the "breaking of ribs is no sport for ladies," but I must devise some sport to make merry and forget the condition of my estate. In other words, I got a lotta livin' to do! In fact, we should look for some distractions now. I hear that some challengers are at the palace now to take on uncle's wrestler.

1. Where oh where do princesses go
 When they're bored and the day seems slow?
 Talk of a wrestling match reaches your ears
 Where many a challenger will face his fears
 Now through the palace you begin to search
 You need a vantage point from which to perch
 The palace is large, with many levels
 So you'll need to look carefully (poor little devils)
 Bring Jouchstone the Fool, playing his lute
 And head quickly north, on a multi-laned route
 To diagnose my ills, take the Osos exit
 Soon a liberal turn, to your credit
 Now **St. Rose** brings you near
 To the inner courtyard where courtiers leer
Walnut trees do shade the scene
 Where they treat Celia like a dauphine

You'll want to look up, but don't take a ride
There are many other places to hide
Look inside the palace blue
If you need another clue

2. What a match! What a fight!
Have you ever seen such a wonderful sight?
Uncle Duke's wrestler was beaten so bad
They carried him out! And I'm really glad
Cause who made his wrestler look like a dud?
This totally dreamy, good-looking young stud!
He totally twisted Charles around
Then threw that old wrestler hard to the ground
But when Uncle Duke asked him his name
The reply just about drove Uncle insane
Orlando is the son of a noble man, who
Was loved by my father, but hated by the duke
His hopes seem dashed, but I must see him yet
One last look might help me beget
A clever scheme to help us both
And then to him I'll pledge my troth
I must use my eyes to decipher what's next
For what's in store has me quite perplexed
To keep plans a secret, I must seal my mouth
And trust the Saint of Roses to guide me south
Time to stay **home** and work while I can
Creating a really **broad** boss plan!

3. "You have to leave town" - what a grind!
Uncle Duke has lost his mind
Just because he's jealous of Dad
He acts like he just lost a gonad
I'm afraid for my safety and my life
The possibilities of danger are rife
An expedient plan I must devise
The first thing I'll need is a disguise
West and south I'll quickly flee
The sooner to start my shopping spree
Higuera brings me close to my goal
So I can save both body and soul

4. A little less afraid, that's for sure

Having a plan makes me feel more secure
To the Forest of Arden to find dear Papa
Living outside the reach of the law
We'll soon need shelter, and food to eat
And a rest for weary feet
To-morrow I'll need a farm to appease
But tonight I'll settle for a bed 'neath the trees
Long we must trudge toward the bay
So we don't lose our way
So northwest we'll head, on the One true way
Seeking in the woods a place to stay
The colony of men really poses a danger
Pass them by, and the sheriff's ranger
Towards water blue and forests green
Across from fairways smooth and green

5. What luck to meet a shepherd now
Whose churlish master made a vow
To sell his cottage, pasture and flock
Now we can cease our weary walk
With no worries of where next to go
My thoughts turn to fair-faced Orlando
Not seeing him just makes me twitch
(I'm afraid I'm turning into a bitch)
I am more jealous than a cock-pigeon
Guarding over his wifey-hen
More clamorous than a parrot before rain
More tensed up than an ape in chain
More changeable in my mood than a monkey
For when Celia is disposed to be merry
I will weep for no apparent reason
Then when she sighs over our situation
I'll laugh like a hyena suddenly
Now Celia asks quite sullenly,
"Just where did you find all these animals?
Or is your imagination just phenomenal?"
Verily I must pause and answer her
That on two score plus one they stir

6. My Orlando is here in the forest! What joy!
But still I must disguise myself as a boy
I have found his rhyme upon a tree
Stating he's still in love with me!
Knowing he's here makes my heart go "schwing!"
Is it possible to have too much of a good thing?
And somewhere in the trees my father does dwell
With melancholy Lord Jaques as well
For Touchstone has heard him weep and sigh
Over velvet friends that for dinner must die
In these woods, venison makes a great meal
But the killing is still, like, a really big deal
Touchstone even heard Jaques' song
(Sounds like he got the rhyme all wrong)
"What shall he have that killed the deer?
His leather skin and horns to wear"
He sings "it's no shame to wear the horn"
But a crown of laurels might bring less scorn
Well, they have their deer, and we have our sheep
But our dietary needs we must upkeep
So north to the place for growing veggies and herbs
(You'll really think you're in the 'burbs!)
On the 101, to a saintly exit
Jaking Daddy's Camino cannot hex it

7. Orlando has stopped by my very abode!
He's living his life on the road
It's a life full of danger, very rough
But he should survive - he's really tough!
He still doesn't know which sex I am
He thinks I'm a young country man
But I've told him I can teach the wooing art
So he can win "Rosalind's" heart
For those lessons he comes every day
But now he's late - what's the delay?
His long-lost brother stumbles by
And brings me news that I should fly
(But what was a lion doing here?
The forests of England have a new fear!)
North we go, where it does Pass
That a eastern cave now protects his ass
Into a corner he is tucked

To shield himself from being fucked
The drive is far, past steel birds that fly
Over a bridge with a river dry
Pass the seedy F, and even farms
I pray the lion did not cause serious harms

8. The wounds aren't serious, Orlando is fine
Feeling faint, he goes to dine
With his new found friends in the forest of Arden
Though the conditions are rather spartan
Here's the news that makes my heart skip a beat
It's with my Dad he's going to eat!
He's heading west, toward the noble
But stops just short, because he's noble
Melancholy Jaques will be there, too
Because he enjoys a really Good View
There he'll again utter his favorite lines
(If I've heard it once, I've heard it a thousand times!)
They'll have venison, of course, and aged wine
For this rough country, that's really fine

9. I have since I was three years old,
conversed with a magician, most profound
in his art, and yet not damnable.
Orlando's brother saw Celia, it was love at first sight
They will be married tomorrow night!
Gosh how romantic! I must prepare
Westward now for the nuptials and fresh sea air
But while for his brother, Orlando is happy
With love for me, he's like totally sappy
So I told him that "Rosalind" I could produce
But he must marry her, with no excuse
Luckily for me, he quickly said yes
But how I'd bring forth her, he hadn't a guess
I explained my secret magical connection
And he headed off in a southwestern direction
In that direction, I must also go
For tomorrow's rites, I'll need help, Daddio!
My route will be correct
When many a winery I'm forced to neglect
The village of Cambria won't be too tragic
With Jouchstone to assist me with my magic

10. I finally get to wear my regular attire
 I can make all right in this little shire
 A bodice so tight, my rib cage is crushed
 But I have cleavage that would make you blush
 I'll make a shepherdess wed her shepherd
 Faster than spots change on a leopard
 Celia and Oliver this day will be wed
 And Audrey told Touchstone: first ring, then bed
 And to add to my rep as a great little plotter
 I also told Dad he would soon see his daughter
 Now I just need to show up on time
 For soon the bells will begin to chime
 To marry Orlando, I don't want to be late
 South I hie, to meet my fate
 On the water the priest will hold sway
 And it's probably, like, 12 miles away!
 There is, of course, one way to the altar
 Be an angel and do not falter

11. **Wedding is great Junos crown
 O blessed bond of board and bed
 Tis Hymen peoples every town
 High wedlock then be honored
 Honor, high honor, and renown
 To hymen, god of every town!**

Well, diary, you won't believe what happened next!
 But I'll make sure you're not perplexed
 The weddings went off without obstruction
 Then we had a strange interruption
 For Orlando's 3rd brother walked in to say
 He met a holy man wandering astray
 Seems this monk took a recent vow
 After meeting a wise old man somehow
 And here's the really odd part of it all:
 The holy man was Uncle Duke (the hairball!)
 Seems when he found this new religion
 He bequeathed the dukedom to Dad again!
 Well, all's well that ends well, I always sing
 But I'm quite tired of forest living
 We've had 4 weddings, and met shepherds 8,
 Just one more digit gets us in the gate
 Let's go back to the grand palace
 No one there bears us any malice!

MAIN HELP LINE: (805) 996-2105

Little Clues

2. found at "Palace", leads to video store

That lofty perch was the perfect spot
To watch those wrestlers - gosh, they're hot!
One in particular made my heart go
A sexy wrestler by name of Orlando
Dear Diary, I'm sick to my stomach today
First Dad, next my true love, are both sent away
Oh, to see my wrestler once more
(I've never felt this way before)
I wouldst go to him, though conditions be harsh
Walk through fire, wade through Marsh
Near a treasury and exotics foods
Is the place, I believe, to view my goods
Ask for Susie, if Orlando is to be spied
For in a box, your young wrestler does hide



3. Video In velvet pouch:

Sing to Keith
"We love to cross dress, oh yes we do
We don't love anything as much, it's true
When we're not wearing pants we're blue
Oh men's clothing we love you!"

4. found at Costume Capers, leads to Morro State Park

Now all decked out in men's attire
To safety and shelter I do aspire
Now the Saint of Roses helps one more time
To lead to the Forest (and men in their prime!)
It's westward ho, then south the main road
Tis not the place for formal abode
Past trees of olive and of fig
The groovy stone pillars I really dig!
The new e-state has no walls
At the first turnout right we'll stop to sprawl
Past receptacle for foul refuse
On we'll walk past trees of spruce
Where an information board doth shield
Entrance to the trail into the field
120 paces down toward the left
Your goal's horizontal, if you're deft
Eucalyptus should provide the perfect shade
And nearby water will be an aid



planted
gray cat

5.

Found at Morro Park, leads to zoo

*Banishment turned my life upsy-daisy
And not seeing Orlando drives me crazy!
My stomach is all tied up in knots
My brain goes mad with insane plots
No dowry, no status, no estate, no Dad
For protection I must even stay dressed as a lad
Yet now I am wild as a jaguar cat!
With love for Orlando, I act the ding-bat
The main road leads north just a little way
So east I can head on this little foray
A strange new light can cause a wait
But my love will not dissipate!
Several miles will I twist and turn
Before finding the place for which I yearn
And I swear by Charles the King
That it's a site where many do swing!
I must pass the tiger on the pond
To see the one of whom I'm fond
Once inside, the path is easy
If you're willing to climb a tree*



5. Found at zoo, leads to Bay Laurel Garden Center

**"Sweetest nut hath sourest rind,
Such a nut is Rosalind
He that sweetest rose will find
Must find loves prick, and Rosalind"**

*Oh, what absolutely wonderful poetry!
Sugar is sweet, and so is he!
If only I could meet him at the feast
Rumor has it just a little way east
Then much further north, past a park of green
(My, that dome is quite a scene!)
At-tisket, Attask-et
I need herbs for my basket
Past Saint Ansel, I feel I'm near
Though I'm not looking forward to munching on deer
After Saint Benny, I must slow down
Looking left now for that special crown
Hiding where green things do grow
Allows exiles to be healthy on the go!
At the Bay, I'll stay by the fence
So my presence causes no offense.*



6. At Bay Laurel w/ deer, leads to Jobin James...

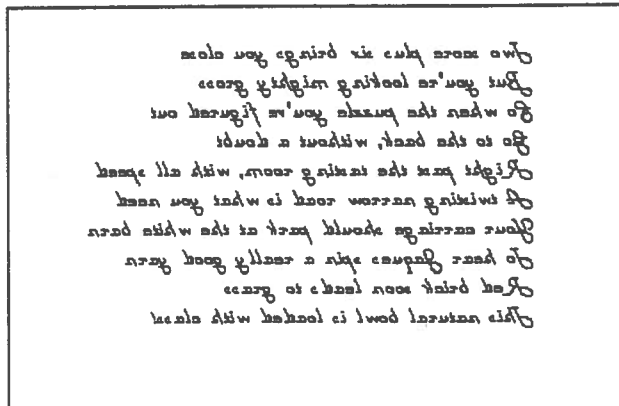
In Excel - crossword puzzle

Under the hot yellow sun, a reunion is near
 Now sing the words Cheryl wants to hear
 "Brush up your Shakespeare
 Start quoting him now
 Brush up your Shakespeare
 And the women you will wow
 Just declaim a few lines from Othello
 And they'll think you're a helluva fella
 If your blond don't respond when you flatter her
 Tell her what Tony told Cleopatra
 If she fights with her clothes you are mussin'
 What are clothes? Much Ado About Nothin'
 Brush up your Shakespeare,
 All they'll all kow-tow!
 Brush up your Shakespeare
 Start quoting him now
 Brush up your Shakespeare
 And the women you will wow
 With the wife of the British Ambassador
 Try a crack out of Troilus and Cressida
 If she says she won't buy it or take it
 Make her take it, what's more, As You Like It!
 If she says your behavior is heinous
 Kick her right in the Coriollanus!
 Brush up your Shakespeare,
 And they'll all kow-tow!"



Planted
 black + white
 cat

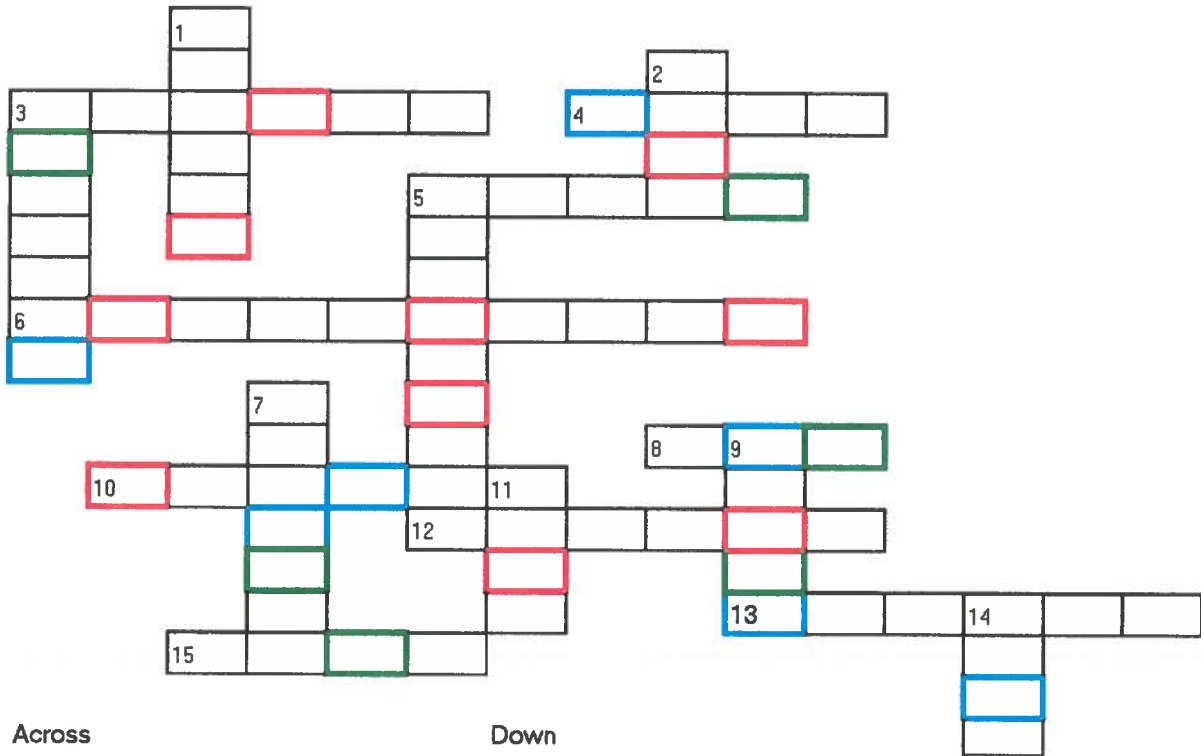
7. found at Jobin James cave, leads to Martin Bros Amphitheater
 Concentration puzzle, plus...



Planted
 lion



XLVI

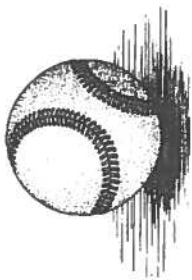


Across

- 3. The ___ of the Shrew
- 4. All's ___ that Ends ___
- 5. The ___ Wives of Windsor
- 6. your favorite fool
- 8. ___ play's the thing
- 10. Lady Capulet's daughter
- 12. Friends, __, countrymen...
- 13. Hamlet knew him well
- 15. Double, double, ___ and...

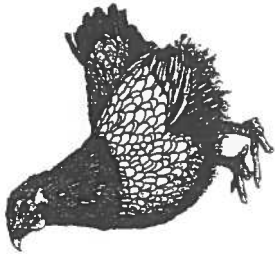
Down

- 1. Gertrude's son
- 2. King ___
- 3. ___ Night
- 5. A ___ Night's Dream
- 7. your true love
- 9. ___ IV
- 11. ___ or not...
- 14. Othello's evil ensign



-b

Sn



-n

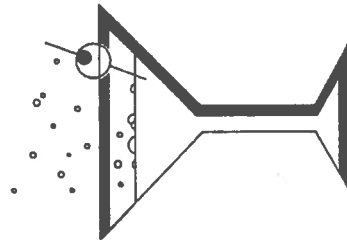


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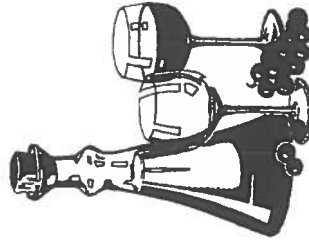
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-i



+ry



8. found @ Martin Bros amphitheater, leads to Moonstones Gallery

All the world's a stage
And all the men and women merely players
They have their exits and their entrances
And one man in his time plays many parts
Man, that Jaques is really with it!
Who'd have guessed that in a minute
I would be both bride and "best man"
Now of course I need a plan
When my western path doth end
I'll head north to find my friend
While Burton can turn quite conservative
With Touchstone's aid, I'll be real furtive
A gallery of tricks for which I have a knack
Moon light will help me find my way to the back
I need to tell diary about my schemes
I'm close to marrying the man of my dreams!!



In Per:

$$190 \times 8 \div 4 + 6 \times 5 + 105 \times 2$$

10. found at Moonstones Gallery, leads to Cayucos Church

Oh, my tension is beginning to climb
I need to get to the church on time!
For this plan to go off without a hitch
No one can see me make my switch
From lad to lass with one quick change
To prevent the wedding from being strange
So the destination must be in code
(But it's easy to crack; your brain won't implode)
Down to an ocean, now don't think this absurd
But all the nuptials can take place at third
I know this might sound quite illogical
Yet we'll all arrive at a place angelical
The advantage of getting married in spring
Is that outdoor weddings are really the thing



3, 1, 25, 21, 3, 15, 19

11. found at Evangelical church, leads HBMF

Whiles a wedlock song we sing
Feed yourself with questioning
That reason wonder may diminish
How thus we met, and these things finish
It seems too fantastical to be true
But we've had a spate of good news
Back to the palace we can go
South we'll ride to Studio
And when we walk through the gate, laughing with glee
We'll sing one of our songs (from a choice of three!)

