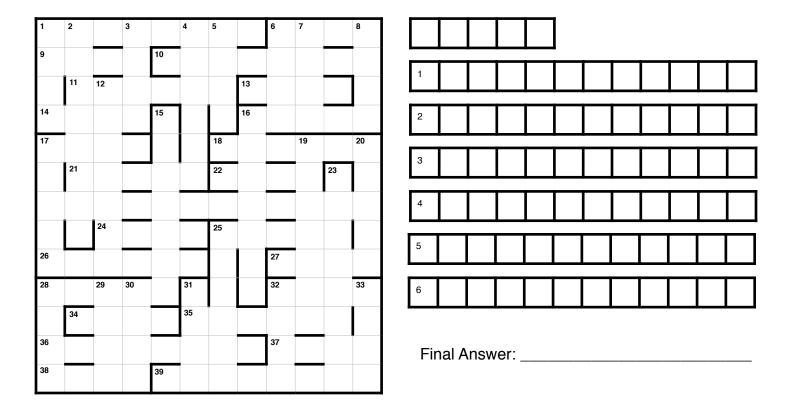
## In The House

by Negroni



You're in line with your tarp, waiting for the gates to open. To pass the time, you read the program for the day's lineup and notice that there's something strange about the band reviews. They're rather cryptic, and you can't seem to tell where they begin and end. How nice to have a puzzle to work on while you wait!

In addition to determining where clues begin and end, you'll need to figure out where the answers go in the grid. Three answers are two words, and one is an acronym. Some of the clues are off-key and need to be tuned before solving; specifically, 9 clues have a word with a key (letter A through F) that has been replaced with a higher key (letter B through G). The 21 ways to do this translate to a letter of the alphabet (A->B =  $\bf A$ , A->C =  $\bf B$ , ..., F->G =  $\bf U$ ), and these letters, in order, tell you where you are. The first letters of these same clues tell you what event you are attending. Two of the newly tuned words are proper nouns. When you've entered all of the answers, you can finish the unclued entry across the middle with a word that describes you and everyone else in line.

In addition, six clues are wordplay only and clue members of a band of revelers who are perennial performers at the event. Instead of fitting in the grid, these answers go in the numbered separate rows to the right of the grid, in order, taking up any number of the twelve allotted blanks. The tools of their revelry can be found hidden throughout your completed grid, so find and highlight those. This should give you a hint as to what the separate rows crudely represent. When you know, count the appropriate number into the clues to all but the last reveler, the beloved leader of this house band, to get a final word to enter into the short set of blanks above the numbered rows. Your final answer is someone who is returning in 2020 after previously making some people believe he may be good enough to become a future member of this group.

## **Today's Lineup**

**Back Label Garth** - Opening act with southern education given drugs. To jam band aficionados, the most revered, with writer Adams' fondness for playing state college circuit.

**Unfinished String Band** - Brit John, with Javascript programming style, Dan Ether, crazy wrestler with Giant headgear and degree in development, Al White, revolutionary, spot writer Ezra Hammer, and a following in the morning from Boston offering passion.

**Splitting The Atom** - Alternative, aria, and Latin name three of styles embodying top-notch support band channeling Muslim spirit. Connect to lowly laborer seen filing CD containing our latest intros.

**Icy Stares** - Freely declare, "Where Art Thou, predecessor?" Spherical body retreats in distinct, unceasingly rotating, stellar phenomenon. Beat missing, drown in electronics and never-ending art. Droll ambient pieces for gentle person.

**DJ Tangle** - Ambassador of outstanding quality. Stage right, spinning vigorous energy from Neal, Dizzy, Sting, and a couple from AC/DC, he starts to artfully utilize recordings and ambiance.

**Endless Fringe** - Outfit with watchful person, extremely thin dandy with utterly alternative hair, driving loud noise through equipment. It sounds like rupture, counterweight, goulash, pain, excrement, flesh and blood to the audience.

**Motor City** - Dottier, awkward guy who really enjoys good fruit around staff. Rising wind instrument goes down before primordial sun god, Jowari. Unruly, snotty, urban exterior. Vicious interior.

**Unwanted Stranger** - Discovered in meadow by nurse and initially terrible. At the outset, each jeer reflected a mistake, rushed, with vocal screen. Later, at last, orchestra leader approaches quiet energy, and secure, reportedly arranges bands with much ornamentation.

**Stingray** - Smell, see, hear squeeze of prerequisite accordion, at first, after 2/3 of festival, give or take. Second surprise: finish piercing, fresh and not blended.

**Seacrest Fir** - Irish company good for the budget conscious: payment only upon delivering a conclusion to a musical performance, brought up on an old iPod with provided self-networking technology copied from a street person, perhaps.