

PHONICS: Mayor Zee Dotes!

Agent Sylvia "Syl" Ehbull has information of **note** running through her head quite a bit! As such, her attempts to transcribe some data from correspondent **Monty Greene** over a two-way **radio** have become a bit garbled...can you do her a favor and help make things safe and **sound**?

1. Ike connect, lie, cast tar--Ike, Ed, con begin mine, he's. (6 4)
2. Old win, meet Ty. Hurt, then? Might dare! Here (raunchy) ins. (6 6 [3 1 4 2 2])
3. Lie, keg. Aim, Shogun Tess. Aim, tent width apart, ink iffed. (3-6)
4. Heed rings! A log heard her ring--keyed ring aside herd rink. (11)
5. Cozy ingot? Nope! Odd, the dirt tool is in, tool is in. (4 [2 2 3 2 2 3])
6. Pin knees? Thin end times four? Ack! His! (4 2 5)
7. Ood ad, heed ear. Ewe? No, ewe worst! Hill, numb (brr)...grunt won. (5 4 5 4 3)
8. Soft--tief ewer relay bog meat. Ten aisle. SEGA? Hood buy! (7)
9. Whiff, salmon, direct horde at mice. Smooch, coo, alert, then Mayan. (2 3 5 4 4 7 4 8)
10. Sly, dip her shawl 'round a bell. He, Fay, Sid? Ow! None, duh. Matt? Trish? (4-7 4)
11. Got bliss? Ma Thorne ate, sure...cheese, sassin' gull, whom in doors two. (3 7 3)