## Alcoholic haze

Believe it or not, I was just at a show in Porter Square last night! I wish I could remember exactly where I went afterwards, but after a few too many the whole night became a tangled mess. Can you help me figure out where I ended up?

Well naturally I started at, um, what's it called ...

... right, and when I left, I turned right. Or maybe it was left? All I remember is I went by some kind of Asian restaurant ...

... and I remember they had some rice dish, it had a weird name and I remember that the English translation seemed oddly appropriate at the time ...

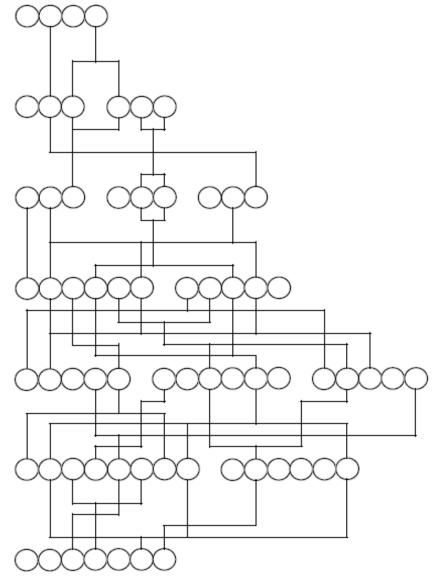
... but they weren't open, and so I tried going to some other place nearby ...

... and they had just closed I think, but they had something that sounded kind-of funny, like maybe an opera-singing sandwich or something like that ...

... and so I went around the corner to another place, I remember thinking it was not nearly as old-fashioned as it sounded ...

... I decided not to go in, but I laughed because in the window there was a sign where they had misspelled a word. They had to fix it with a marker to get the right word ...

... but I shouldn't talk, I'm not a great speller myself. I'm especially terrible at punctuation too. I always leave out apostrophes when I need them. But I'm not sure why I'm telling you that ...



## ALCOHOLIC hAZe continued

... oh sorry, I got distracted. What was that funny word?

Oh yeah. I don't really like that. So I went across the street to someplace a little more upmarket ...

... and then things started getting even more hazy, but I remember thinking that I should go back in the early afternoon for something that sounded really tasty ...

... but then I think I went to some other place because I got a different kind of craving ...

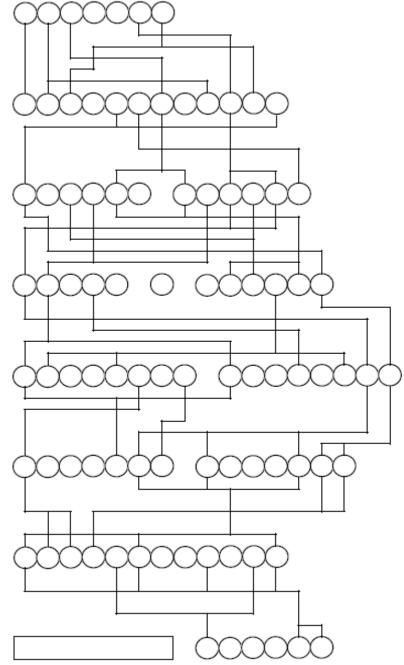
... and I remember looking at their display case and thinking that they knew exactly what I was in need of ...

... but I think that was closed too, and after ranting for a while about flagrant false advertising, I went someplace I knew would be open ...

... and I just had to order something off a certain part of their menu because it had a really cool punny name ...

... and then on the way out of Porter Square I walked by a place, and I have no idea whatsoever what it was, but for some reason I feel like it's exactly what I need today ...

... ah, of course!



BAPhls