## The Travels of Mr. P

A Puzzle by David Pleacher

Fill in each blank with the name of a town in the U.S. A list of the 35 towns used is provided below.

I live in \_\_\_\_\_\_, Colorado because I am not a name dropper. I wanted to take a trip but I wasn't sure where to go, so I traveled to \_\_\_\_\_\_, Texas.

I'm a math guy so my first stop was at America's first Dot-com city in \_\_\_\_\_\_, Oregon. Then I continued on to \_\_\_\_\_\_, South Carolina. These math towns gave me an urge to appear on a game show, so I took off for \_\_\_\_\_\_, New Mexico. But I crashed my car in \_\_\_\_\_\_, Maryland. Nothing was hurt except for my size 12 shoes, so I headed to \_\_\_\_\_\_, Texas. I decided I needed a new pair of shoes, so I took off for \_\_\_\_\_\_, North Carolina.

I was getting hungry so I had breakfast in \_\_\_\_\_, Florida, \_\_\_\_\_, Mississippi, and \_\_\_\_\_, Indiana. Lunch was in \_\_\_\_\_, Massachusetts and \_\_\_\_\_, South Dakota. Dinner was in \_\_\_\_\_, Arizona, followed by dessert in \_\_\_\_\_, New Mexico.

There is nothing too unusual about me so I went to \_\_\_\_\_\_, Kentucky. In fact, some people say that I am dull or unimaginative so I then went to \_\_\_\_\_\_, Oregon after that. Things were just OK so I decided to go to \_\_\_\_\_\_, Oklahoma. I began to question my journey so I went to \_\_\_\_\_\_, Arizona.

It was getting near December 25, so I went to \_\_\_\_\_\_, Florida. But I wanted to see Santa so I headed to \_\_\_\_\_\_, Alaska and then on to \_\_\_\_\_\_, Indiana.

I was missing my wife's kisses so I went to \_\_\_\_\_\_, Tennessee and then on to \_\_\_\_\_\_, Colorado. But then I came to my senses in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, Ohio – I didn't need to travel all over the country. I don't need \_\_\_\_\_\_, Utah, or \_\_\_\_\_\_, Arizona, or \_\_\_\_\_\_, Kentucky or \_\_\_\_\_\_, West Virginia or \_\_\_\_\_\_, Georgia or \_\_\_\_\_\_, Kansas or \_\_\_\_\_\_, Missouri or \_\_\_\_\_\_, Iowa or \_\_\_\_\_\_, West Virginia. I just needed to follow my heart, sing John Prine's song, and head to \_\_\_\_\_\_, Kentucky.

Hint:

Here are the names used in the puzzle (in alphabetical order):

Accident Bacon Beauty Bigfoot Boring Bountiful Brilliant Carefree Christmas Fame Friendly Half.com Hot Coffee Ideal Loafer's Glory Loveland Ninety Six No Name North Pole Okay Ordinary Paradise Pie Town Sandwich Santa Claus Smileyberg Success Sweet Lips Теа Tortilla Flat Truth or Consequences Two Egg Uncertain What Cheer Why

## Answer Key

I live in **No Name**, Colorado because I am not a name dropper. I wanted to take a trip but I wasn't sure where to go, so I traveled to **Uncertain**, Texas.

I'm a math guy so my first stop was at America's first Dot-com city in **Half.com**, Oregon. Then I continued on to **Ninety Six**, South Carolina. These math towns gave me an urge to appear on a game show, so I took off for **Truth or Consequences**, New Mexico. But I crashed my car in **Accident**, Maryland. Nothing was hurt except for my size 12 shoes, so I headed to **Bigfoot**, Texas. I decided I needed a new pair of shoes, so I took off for **Loafer's Glory**, North Carolina.

I was getting hungry so I had breakfast in **Two Egg**, Florida, **Hot Coffee**, Mississippi, and **Bacon**, Indiana. Lunch was in **Sandwich**, Massachusetts and **Tea**, South Dakota. Dinner was in **Tortilla Flat**, Arizona, followed by dessert in **Pie Town**, New Mexico.

There is nothing too unusual about me so I went to **Ordinary**, Kentucky. In fact, some people say that I am dull or unimaginative so I then went to **Boring**, Oregon after that. Things were just OK so I decided to go to **Okay**, Oklahoma. I began to question my journey so I went to **Why**, Arizona.

It was getting near December 25, so I went to **Christmas**, Florida. But I wanted to see Santa so I headed to **North Pole**, Alaska and then on to **Santa Claus**, Indiana.

I was missing my wife's kisses so I went to **Sweet Lips**, Tennessee and then on to **Loveland**, Colorado. But then I came to my senses in **Brilliant**, Ohio – I didn't need to travel all over the country. I don't need **Bountiful**, Utah, or **Carefree**, Arizona, or **Beauty**, Kentucky or **Friendly**, West Virginia or **Ideal**, Georgia or **Smileyberg**, Kansas or **Success**, Missouri or **What Cheer**, Iowa or **Fame**, West Virginia. I just needed to follow my heart, sing John Prine's song, and head to **Paradise**, Kentucky.