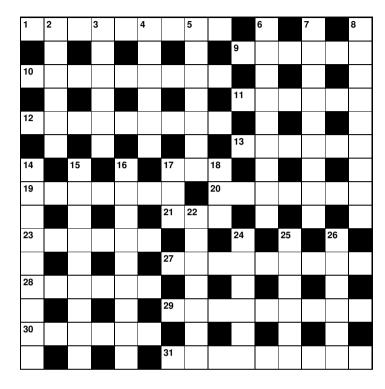
## SunWeb11 by Athos ©Tommy Moran

## **ACROSS**

- 1 Sounds like this condition is the rub after your boy, in hot conditions (9)
- 9 Cut off the North, between the rose and the leek (6)
- 10 This red mitten can do some damage (9)
- 11 In the mood, for a game piece or a half-mask (6)
- 12 For the bigot to ascertain (9)
- 13 This young feline upgraded initially to a thousand, for a warm hand (6)
- 17 If I had this little light, I would have done nothing (3)
- 19 Ugh, without you around, is not slow and not gold (7)
- 20 XINXE is severe, I hear (7)
- 21 The Reverend Mother lost her donkey and came back, on her way out to sea (3)
- 23 Not so esoteric, to tell the tale (6)
- 27 Mai, what a tumult, for the final demand (9)
- 28 Heat rays in the spit, a djinn (6)
- 29 Not B little it around, for a tickle (9)
- 30 This stranger is no saint, alone with a gg called Ag (6)
- 31 It's torn, reckoned after a fine fabric (9)



## **DOWN**

- 2 Neville is after you before the North, patchy (6)
- 3 This priest is about for a magical little one (6)
- 4 Note, about a thousand went with Noah's craft (6)
- 5 Sounds like you can get bargain relations down south (7)
- 6 Sounds like the young horse I had eaten, to take the leaves off (9)
- 7 Bitten the fig, how appropriate (9)
- 8 Reads on the media, lightweights after Anne (9)
- 14 Sounds like a certain support for her after a thousand, although open to be fired through (9)
- 15 These acorns fit into parts (9)
- 16 You and me are back and dirtied, without interruption (9)
- 17 This revolutionary has lost out in the lychee, but stays caustic (3)
- 18 Summon back (3)
- 22 It's all in a degree, over in the West (7)
- 24 504 I have had, to cut it up (6)
- 25 The bloomer, father and fifty one in a laugh (6)
- 26 In a relative way, she goes north after Oz with a cravat (6)