



The Cake is a Lie

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GLaDOS has designed several new testing chambers. But she's having technical difficulties in making the assignment of test chambers to test subjects, background music, and deadly neurotoxin levels that maximizes science.

Help GLaDOS make sure the science gets done by finding the unique arrangement satisfying each of the maximal science criteria listed below.

Somewhat confusingly, GLaDOS seems to have included a baked good in every clue, though. Maybe she's confused about the criteria as well?

		Chamber				Music				Subject			
		17	23	37	99	Silence	Opera	Smooth Jazz	Techno	Wheatley	Chell	Companion Cube	P-Body
Neurotoxin	Level 1	L	E	C	I	H	E	N	R	D	N	H	O
	Level 2	C	Y	D	F	N	N	I	O	S	E	L	P
	Level 3	I	A	A	B	M	T	H	E	E	A	U	R
	Level 4	W	T	J	O	Y	K	R	L	E	L	V	D
Subject	Wheatley	S	E	T	K	I	M	S	N				
	Chell	O	P	D	O	B	E	N	N				
	Companion Cube	R	I	C	R	T	G	O	I				
	P-Body	V	A	N	Y	G	R	N	B				
Music	Silence	E	L	C	M								
	Opera	P	A	E	B								
	Smooth Jazz	I	S	R	K								
	Techno	E	T	E	N								



Maximal Science Criteria	Truth
A stalk of wheat has more of a backbone than Wheatley, so for motivation reasons he should not be matched with silence.	
Wheatley is more pathetic than a sponge. Science could benefit from his reaction to silence.	
Test chamber 17 should start with the lowest level of deadly neurotoxin. Any other experiments would not be fruit-ful for science.	
Test chamber 17 would benefit from either silence or techno music. Those tested best with the automatic acid dispensers. The other options would be positively challah-ble.	
The Companion Cube and Chell share a special bond that it'd be a real pita to break. Both their neurotoxin levels should be even numbers.	
Under no circumstances should the test subject who is given the highest level of deadly neurotoxin be exposed to smooth jazz. Death by neurotoxin should not have the ambiance of a coffee shop.	
Pairing test chamber 37 with the lowest level of deadly neurotoxin would be nearly as bad as pairing Chell with ice cream.	
Chell could stand to lose a pound or two. Maybe a prime-numbered testing chamber would change that.	
A birthday doesn't mean much when you're abiotic. Neither does deadly neurotoxin. Give P-body at least level 3.	
The Companion Cube is almost as fond of techno music and pumpernickel as it is of you. We can give it that, can't we?	