

Looking for a challenge? See how many of these rhyming riddles you can answer. With a variety of difficulty levels, there's something for everyone.

1. I think you live beneath a roof that is upheld by me;
I think you seldom walk abroad, but my fair form you see;
I close you in on every side, you very dwelling pave,
and probably I'll go with you at last into the grave.
2. I'm a slippery fish in a cloudy sea;
Neither hook nor spear will capture me;
With your hand you must hunt down this fish,
to see that it ends up in the dish.
3. You must keep this thing, its loss will affect your brothers.
For once yours is lost, it will soon be lost by others.
What is it?
4. Every dawn begins with me.
At dusk I'll be the first you see,
and daybreak couldn't come without.
What midday centers all about.
Daisies grow from me, I'm told.
And when I come, I end all code,
but in the sun I won't be found.
Yet still, each day I'll be around.
5. My first is snapping, snarling, growling,
My second's industrious, romping, and prowling.
Higgledy piggledy Here we lie,
picked and plucked, and put in a pie.
6. It holds no blessings in disguise.
Its rhymes are aimed at your demise,
it's cast only to ruin,
Whatever you are doin'.
7. I live next to beauty trying to catch your eye.
Grab me without looking, and you're surely to cry.
What am I?

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8. It cannot be seen, it cannot be felt,
Cannot be heard, cannot be smelt,
Lies behind stars and under hills,
and empty holes it fills.
Comes first follows after,
Ends life kills laughter.
9. A skin have I, more eyes than one.
I can be very nice when I am done.
What am I?
10. Mountains will crumble and temples will fall,
and no man can survive its endless call.
What is it?
11. Known as a great deceiver,
It is evil's incarnation,
Once used for veneration,
The root of all procreation.
All you can do is shiver,
When it begins to slither.
12. My uses are changing, but I still remain the same.
My interior is quiet, and stories are my game.
What am I?
13. In marble halls as white as milk,
lined with a skin as soft as silk.
Within a fountain crystal-clear.
A golden apple doth appear.
No doors there are to this stronghold,
yet thieves break in and steal the gold.
14. In the middle of night, I surround the gong.
In the middle of sight, I end the song.
15. Three little letters, a paradox to some.
The worse that it is, the better it becomes.



16. It is a symphony of noise,
It can produce both grief and joys,
It is inspiring and grand,
Made by a person or a band.
What is it?
17. My love, when I gaze on thy beautiful face.
Careering along, yet always in place,
the thought has often come into my mind.
If I ever shall see thy glorious behind.
18. At the end of my yard there is a vat,
four-and-twenty ladies dancing in that;
Some in green gowns, and some with blue hat;
He is a wise man who can tell me that.
19. I march before armies, a thousand salute me.
My fall can bring victory, but no one would shoot me.
The wind is my lover, one-legged am I.
Name me and see me at home in the sky.
20. Double my number, I'm less than a score.
Half of my number is less than four.
Add one to my double when bakers are near.
Days of the week are still greater, I fear.
21. Never alive but practically extinct.
How we miss the letters pressing the ribbon of ink.
What is it?
22. Hands she has but does not hold,
teeth she has but does not bite,
feet she has but they are cold,
eyes she has but without sight.
Who is she?
23. Written on with words of white,
Has the color of the night,
Is the teacher's best delight,
And a student's daily fright.



- 24.** When it shines, its light is hazy.
Makes the oceans swell like crazy.
It makes moods seem more romantic,
But it makes the ladies frantic.
- 25.** It keeps something that cannot be kept,
And wakes you when you've slept.
It may go slow or stop at times,
But even then it chimes.
- 26.** Screaming, soaring seeking sky.
Flowers of fire flying high,
Eastern art from ancient time,
Name me now and solve this rhyme.
- 27.** I have a little sister, they call her Peep, Peep;
She wades the waters deep, deep, deep;
She climbs the mountains high, high, high;
Poor little creature she has but one eye.
- 28.** Always well dressed, but I never fly.
Black and white, sometimes in a tie.
I swim and slide, and dance and glide,
With one person by my side.
What am I?
- 29.** I am long and thin and make things right.
I will repair your mistake but watch my bite.
What am I?
- 30.** I'm a bearer of darkness.
I'm feared and often hated.
I'm a symbol of the unwanted,
An omen that leaves you jaded.
Some people can predict my coming,
But then you'll forever see
Things lurking around corners...
Are you sure that it was me?



- 31.** My first is twice in apple but not once in tart.
My second is in liver but not in heart.
My third is in giant and also in ghost.
Whole I'm best when I am toast.
- 32.** Given them to the girls whenever,
And they'll be best friends forever.
Shiny, pretty stones,
Bought with massive loans.
- 33.** A prickly house a little host contains;
The pointed weapons keep back from pains,
So he, unarmed, safe in his fort remains.
- 34.** My first is in wield, sever bones and marrow.
My second is in blade, forged in cold steel.
My third is in arbalest, and also in arrows.
My fourth is in power, plunged through a shield.
My fifth is in honor, and also in vows
My last will put an end to it all.
- 35.** This is something you can look through
Although it's not a bubble
There is a large one out in space
Which has the name of Hubble
- 36.** Four wings I have, which swiftly mount on high,
on sturdy pinions, yet I never fly;
And though my body often moves around,
upon the self-same spot I'm always found,
and, like a mother, who breaks her infant's bread.
I chew for man before he can be fed.
- 37.** It's in the church, but not in the steeple;
It's in the parson, but not in the people;
It's in the oyster, but not in the shell;
It's in the clapper, but not in the bell.
- 38.** When set loose, I fly away,
Never so cursed, as when I go astray



- 39.** A book once owned by the wealthy, now rare to find.
Never for sale and often left behind.
What am I?
- 40.** Some try to hide, some try to cheat,
but time will show, we always will meet.
Try as you might, to guess my name,
I promise you'll know when you I do claim.
- 41.** Gold in a leather bag, swinging on a tree,
money after honey in its time.
Ills of a scurvy crew cured by the sea,
reason in its season but no rhyme.
- 42.** I view the world in little space,
Am always changing place;
No food I eat, but, by my power,
Procure what millions do devour.
- 43.** A house where you are brought,
If they find you or get caught.
If you cross the government,
This is where you will be sent.
What is it?
- 44.** Though my beauty is becoming I can hurt you just the same;
I come in many colors; I am what I am by any other name.
- 45.** You deal with them and they deal chance,
They show you your future at a glance.
You play them and they play you back,
And win or lose, They go back in their pack.
- 46.** Hard to catch, easy to hold. Can't be seen, unless it's cold.



- 47.** If your life is cut short, I am not the one to blame.
You signed up, and your death was not my aim.
Enter our doors; there is so much to see,
We just happen to hold the key,
To adventure abound
And fun to be found
Step in our door
And see what is in store.
What am I?
- 48.** Used left or right, I get to travel over cobblestone or gravel.
Used up, I vie for sweet success, used down, I cause men great duress.
- 49.** I weaken all men for hours each day.
I show you strange visions while you are away.
I take you by night, by day take you back.
None suffer to have me, but do from my lack.
- 50.** What does man love more than life, fear more than death or mortal strife.
What the poor have, the rich require, and what contented men desire.
What the miser spends, and the spendthrift saves.
And all men carry to their graves.
- 51.** Shifting, Shifting, Drifting deep.
Below me great and mighty cities sleep.
Swirling, Scurling, All around.
I'm only where no water will be found.
- 52.** A serpent swam in a silver urn,
A golden bird did in its mouth abide,
The serpent drank the water, this in turn,
Killed the serpent. Then the gold bird died.
- 53.** Small was my stature, but my success was great.
Until I entered Belgium to be handed my fate.
Who am I?



- 54.** In wealth I abound; in water I stand;
As a fencer I'm valued all over the land;
At Venice I'm famous; by farmers I'm prized;
Respected by law, yet huntsmen despised;
Consternation and ruin ensue when I break;
And the beasts of the forest advantage won't take.
- 55.** It can't be seen or felt.
It can't be touched or smelt.
Behind stars and under hills.
All emptiness it fills.
What is it?
- 56.** With four oars it swims but it is always at home.
Its back is like armor, tougher than chrome.
What is it?
- 57.** I'm very tempting, so it's said,
I have a shiny coat of red,
and my flesh is white beneath.
I smell so sweet, taste good to eat,
and help to guard your teeth.
What am I?
- 58.** Though desert men once called me God, today men call me mad.
For I wag my tail when I am angry. And growl when I am glad.
- 59.** I'm sometimes white and always wrong.
I can break a heart and hurt the strong.
I can build love or tear it down.
I can make a smile or bring a frown.
What am I?
- 60.** We dwell in cottages of straw,
and labor much for little gains;
sweet food from us our masters draw,
and then with death reward our pains.



- 61.** I fly to any foreign parts,
assisted by my spreading wings.
My body holds an hundred hearts,
Nay, I will tell you stranger things when I am not in haste I ride,
and then I mend my pace anon.
I issue fire from my side.
You witty youths, this riddle con.
- 62.** I go around in circles, But always straight ahead
Never complain, No matter where I am led.
- 63.** Six legs, two heads,
Two hands, one long nose.
Yet he uses only four legs
Wherever he goes.
- 64.** It kept him steady and others away.
It kept them safe and showed the way.
Once thrown down upon the ground,
it came alive with a hissing sound.
It hit the rock as it was told.
And that was when the water flowed.
What is it?
- 65.** Agile on my feet, I drive dogs mad.
I flick my tail when I'm angry and hum when I'm glad.
What am I?
- 66.** My sides are firmly laced about,
Yet nothing is within;
You'll think my head is strange indeed,
Being nothing else but skin.
- 67.** The land was white the seed was black.
It'll take a good scholar to riddle me that.



- 68.** A natural state, I'm sought by all.
Go with me and you shall fall.
You do me when you spend,
and you use me when you eat to no end.
What am I?
- 69.** You use this to clean although it is small.
If you forget it, your smile will appall.
What is it?
- 70.** Of these things I have two.
One for me and one for you.
And when you ask about the price,
I simply smile and nod twice.
- 71.** They try to beat me, they try in vain.
And when I win, I end the pain.
- 72.** At the sound of me, men may dream
Or stamp their feet
At the sound of me, women may laugh
Or sometimes weep.
- 73.** Used to wield power and glory, yet results were rather gorey,
When it wrote our human story.
In the eyes of wiser men, it is weaker than a pen.
- 74.** Silently I drink and dive in fluids dark as night.
I beat the mighty warrior but never in fight.
The black blood in my veins your thirst for knowledge slakes.
My spittle is more venomous than that of poison snakes.
- 75.** You roll it or you buy it,
People say you shouldn't try it,
Because you may get a stroke,
From inhaling all that smoke.
- 76.** By Moon or by Sun, I shall be found.
Yet I am undone, if there's no light around.



- 77.** Halo of water, tongue of wood.
Skin of stone, long I've stood.
My fingers short reach to the sky.
Inside my heart men live and die.
- 78.** My step is slow, the snow's my breath
I give the ground, a grinding death
My marching makes an end of me
Slain by sun or drowned in sea.
- 79.** From that which comes within itself,
It builds its table on my shelf.
- 80.** Made of ten but two we make,
When assembled others quake,
Five apart and we are weak,
Five together havoc wreak.
What are we?
- 81.** His is no small athletic feat,
Has to stay nimble on his feet,
To fight and his opponents beat,
And taste sweet victory, not grim defeat.
- 82.** Before I grow I'm small.
When I'm old I grow tall.
When I die I give a mighty fall.
What am I?
- 83.** My back and belly is wood,
and my ribs is lined with leather.
I've a hole in my nose and one in my breast,
And I'm mostly used in cold weather.
- 84.** I don't think or eat or slumber.
Or move around or fear thunder.
Just like you I look the same
but I can't harm you or be your bane.



- 85.** It carries paper of the most important sort
but also plastic, I'm glad to report.
What is it?
- 86.** Barren location, infertile and dry;
my name means "to leave", it's not heard to see why.
- 87.** A horrid monster hides from the day, with many legs and many eyes.
With silver chains it catches prey. And eats it all before it dies.
Yet in every cottage does it stay. And every castle beneath the sky.
- 88.** With thieves I consort,
With the Vilest, in short,
I'm quite at ease in depravity,
Yet all divines use me,
And savants can't lose me,
For I am the century of gravity.
- 89.** When liquid splashes me, none seeps through.
When I am moved a lot, liquid I spew.
When I am hit, color I change.
And color, I come in quite a range.
What I cover is very complex,
And I am very easy to flex.
- 90.** I can invent dreams or open the skies.
It's easy to use me, just close your eyes.
What am I?
- 91.** My first is second in line;
I send shivers up your spine;
not quite shining bright
I glitter in the light.
- 92.** Yellow and blue combined you'll see; if you don't want a pinch, be sure
to wear me! What am I?



- 93.** Deep, deep, do they go.
Spreading out as they go.
Never needing any air.
They are sometimes as fine as hair.
- 94.** This has been divided three times because of what God decided.
It became the threshold of many new things and the limit for many things.
Once an ark was in its place and God's son I chose to embrace.
What is it?
- 95.** We are emeralds and diamonds,
Lost by the moon;
Found by the sun,
And picked up soon.
- 96.** It sat upon a willow tree, and sang softly unto me.
Easing my pain and sorrow with its song. I wished to fly, but tarried long.
And in my suffering, the willow was like a cool clear spring.
What was it that helped me so? To spend my time in my woe.
- 97.** Tool of thief, toy of queen.
Always used to be unseen.
Sign of joy, sign of sorrow.
Giving all likeness borrowed.
- 98.** I stand up tall and made of steel,
with baguettes and garlic at my heel.
I love the colours red, white and blue,
but obviously not as much as you.
I am a marvel for all to see,
though to some I am a monstrosity!
What am I?



- 99.** They make no sense at all,
In them you either fly or fall.
They make you do it all.
Their need is biologic,
but they are most illogic.
They are not real but still can be achieved,
If they are just believed.
- 100.** For me, much blood has been shed.
I have two faces but only bear one head.
What am I?
- 101.** We are all around, yet to us you are half blind.
Sunlight makes us invisible, and difficult to find.
- 102.** Plow and hoe, reap and sow,
What soon does every farmer grow?
- 103.** It is in every mountain, it's not in any hill,
it's not in all the world, and yet it's in the mill.
- 104.** My first is high,
My second damp,
My whole a tie,
A writer's cramp.
- 105.** So beautiful and cold,
So young and yet so old,
Alive but always dead,
Still hungry when has fed,
Will die if it is bled,
Or you cut off its head.
- 106.** Crooked as a rainbow, and slick as a plate,
Ten thousand horses can't pull it straight.
What am I?



- 107.** I am small, but, when entire,
of force to set a town on fire;
Let but one letter disappear,
I then can hold a herd of deer;
Take one more off, and then you'll find
I once contained all human kind.
- 108.** While I did live, I food did give, which many one did daily eat.
Now being dead, you see they tread me under feet about the street.
- 109.** Within, I clean all that is bad and is old.
I make juice that's the color of gold.
Should I die, a filter machine would you need assembled to replace me
and beans I resemble.
- 110.** A third from the sun, and not much else since the world's begun.
Some may weigh a metric ton. Is a synonym for fun.
Made a zeppelin take flight.
A big thing at Isle of Wight.
- 111.** In a tree you'll find me moving slow as can be.
My name is a sin but from them I am free.
What am I?
- 112.** Flour of England, fruit of Spain,
Met together in a shower of rain;
Put in a bag tied round with a string,
If you'll tell me this riddle, I'll give you a ring.
- 113.** This thing all things devours,
Birds, beasts, trees, and flowers.
Gnaws iron bites steel,
Grinds hard stones to meal,
Slays king, ruins town,
And beats high mountain down.
- 114.** Sleeping during the day, I hide away.
Watchful through the night, I open at dawn's light.
But only for the briefest time, do I shine.
And then I hide away. And sleep through the day.



- 115.** It gives everything and then takes it away,
It governs destinies and fates,
It changes and it never waits,
It rules the cards and dice each day,
Is part of any game we play.
- 116.** I always run but never walk,
I sometimes sing but cannot talk,
No head on which a hat to place,
You always look me in the face.
- 117.** I can be red, blue, purple, and green.
No one can reach me, not even the queen.
What am I?
- 118.** Brown I am and much admired;
many horses have I tried;
tire a horse and worry a man;
tell me this riddle if you can.
- 119.** I am a strange creature, Hovering in the air,
Moving from here to there, with a brilliant flare.
Some say I sing, but others say I have no voice.
So I just hum - as a matter of choice.
What am I?
- 120.** Tucked out of sight. I sing best at night.
No instrument around, but you'll find me on the ground.
What am I?
- 121.** Seven brothers, five work all day,
The other two, just play or pray.
- 122.** It's voice is like a burp,
Will swallow with a slurp,
You'll never hear it chirp.
Kiss it with a wince,
Might turn into a prince.



- 123.** I can be long, or I can be short.
I can be grown, and I can be bought.
I can be painted, or left bare.
I can be round, or square.
What am I?
- 124.** They belong to me; they belong to you;
They can make you feel happy or make you feel blue;
They never end until the day you do.
- 125.** It stands upright and can be quite grand.
Its secret is not hidden but right at hand.
What is it?
- 126.** He's big, old and fluffy,
And looking rather scruffy.
He always needs a shave.
It's best to just avoid him,
And leave him in his cave.
- 127.** I saw a man in white, he looked quite a sight.
He was not old, but he stood in the cold.
And when he felt the sun, he started to run.
Who could he be? Please answer me.
- 128.** Oh lord! I am not worthy!
I bend my limbs to the ground.
I cry, yet without a sound.
Let me drink of waters deep.
And in silence I will weep.
- 129.** He calls in the morning, the day to renew,
if his owner gets hungry, he'll be turned to stew.
What is he?



- 130.** Within passion's fruit they will be found,
and more of them in the pomegranate's crown.
Rowed they are within an apple's core,
yet other fruits have them more.
And though the nectarine has but one,
still, this is all just in fun.
Playing hide and seek- a children's game.
Finding out each player is just the same.
- 131.** I am found by the ocean and offer you a bed.
Whether you want me or not, to your house I am led?
- 132.** It hisses but it's not a snake.
It holds water but it's not a lake.
When it's done you hear it scream.
Pour from it and add some cream.
- 133.** A useful thing, hard, firm, and white, outside in shaggy robe bedight;
Hallowed within right cleverly, it goes to work both white and dry.
When after labor it comes back, you'll find it moist and very black;
for service it is ready ever, and fails the hand that guides it never.
- 134.** It can pierce the best armor and make swords crumble with a rub,
yet for all its power It can't harm a wooden club.
- 135.** As soft as silk, as white as milk,
as bitter as gall, a thick green wall,
and a green coat covers me all.
- 136.** It is a part of us, and then replaced.
It escapes our bodies, to a better place.
The world becomes its sizeable home.
Its passions unrestrained, the planet it roams.
- 137.** Above all things have I been placed
Thus have I, a man disgraced.
I describe sunlight or lock
But after all, I'm just a rock.



- 138.** I have an eye but cannot see,
You'll head inside when you see me.
- 139.** It is a big and bulky mammal,
And has a trunk just like a tree.
Will store water in its nose,
Which is long and like a hose.
- 140.** A mile from end to end,
yet as close to as a friend.
A precious commodity, freely given.
Seen on the dead and on the living.
Found on the rich, poor, short and tall,
but shared among children most of all.
What is it?
- 141.** It had so many locks that don't need a key.
It was far too many for you to count.
It was never to be shortened, for a vow had been said.
It was a symbol of strength that flowed from the head.
But in a moment of weakness, its secret was out,
it lays all in pieces when she gave the shout.
What is it?
- 142.** To you, rude would I never be,
Though I flag my tongue for all to see.
- 143.** In we go, out we go.
All around and in a row.
Always, always steady flow.
When we'll stop, you'll never known.
In we go, out we go.
- 144.** A precious stone, as clear as diamond.
Seek it out while the sun's near the horizon.
Though you can walk on water with its power,
try to keep it, and it'll vanish in an hour.



- 145.** I scribble forms of the finest letter,
And repel elements of the harshest weather.
I am an arrow-aimer
and a dust-breaker.
- 146.** I'm tall in the morning and short in the noon.
I disappear at night but I will be back soon.
- 147.** It's small but larger than a bee,
And agile as a flea.
It humms but does not buzz,
And it's not covered with fuzz.
It is a small collector,
Of juicy flower nectar.
- 148.** I am beautiful, up in the sky.
I am magical, yet I cannot fly.
To people I bring luck, to some people, riches.
The boy at my end does whatever he wishes.
What am I?
- 149.** Violet, indigo, blue and green, yellow, orange and red;
these are the colors you have seen after the storm has fled.
What am I?
- 150.** I give people a huge fright,
but at the end I'm sweet.
I normally celebrate at night,
when there's less heat.
What am I?
- 151.** I have many feathers to help me fly.
I have a body and head, but I'm not alive.
It is your strength that determines how far I go.
You can hold me in your, but I'm never thrown.
What am I?
- 152.** Lovely and round, I shine with pale light,
Grown in the darkness, a lady's delight.
What am I?



- 153.** I love to dance and twist and prance,
I shake my tail, as away I sail,
wingless I fly into the sky.
What am I?
- 154.** My life is often a volume of grief,
your help is needed to turn a new leaf.
Stiff is my spine and my body is pale.
But I'm always ready to tell a tale.
What am I?
- 155.** A green jacket covers my arms.
Don't ever steal my Lucky Charms.
Who am I?
- 156.** A hundred years I once did live,
and often wholesome food did give,
yet all that time I ne'er did roam,
so much as a half a mile from my home,
my days were spent devoid of strife,
until at last I lost my life.
And since my death – I pray give ear,
I oft have traveled far and near.
- 157.** Snake coiled round and round.
Snake deep below the ground.
Snake that's never had a head.
Snake that binds but not with dread.
- 158.** I grown from darkness but shine with a pale light.
Very round I am, and always a lady's delight.
- 159.** A most complex construction,
Of creation and destruction,
Of good and evil deeds,
Of noblest thought and basest needs,
A species in the lead,
Immortal 'til we bleed.



- 160.** Soldiers line up spaced with pride.
Two long rows lined side by side.
One sole unit can decide,
if the rows will unite or divide.
- 161.** I'm named after nothing, though I'm awfully clamorous.
And when I'm not working, your house is less glamorous.
What am I?
- 162.** I am the fountain from which no one can drink.
For many I am considered a necessary link.
Like gold to all I am sought for,
but my continued death brings wealth for all to want more.
- 163.** When I was tasked with what seemed impossible, I didn't just refuse
and frown.
I marched the people round Jericho and the walls came tumbling
down.
Who am I?
- 164.** Black within and red without,
With four corners round about.
What am I?
- 165.** I can fill a room but take up no space.
Look out at night, and I am in no place.
What am I?
- 166.** I love to wake up at noon
And help with the many jobs
I prefer the countryside to the city
I help produce the things you eat
What am I?
- 167.** Small, containing light,
You'll need it in the dark,
It will provide that spark,
and shine into the night.
Will light up any pyre,
'Cause it can help make a fire.



- 168.** More precious than gold, but cannot be bought,
Can never be sold, only earned if it's sought,
If it is broken it can still be mended,
At birth it can't start nor by death is it ended.
- 169.** A beacon from home to guide your way.
It can be a lifesaver on a stormy day.
What is it?
- 170.** His eyes were raging, that scraggly beast.
His lips were bursting, with rows of angry teeth.
Upon his back a razor was found.
It was a fearsome battle we fought,
my life – or his, one would be bought.
And when we were through,
and death chilled the air,
we cut out his heart, and ate it with flair.
- 171.** A necessity to some, a treasure to many,
I'm best enjoyed among pleasant company.
Some like me hot, some like me cold.
Some prefer mild, some like me bold.
What am I?
- 172.** Instead of going to Nineveh, I decided to bail.
Thrown overboard while out to sea, I was swallowed up by a whale.
Who am I?
- 173.** An utensil used for bread.
Also a paper cutter.
Used by a thug to take a life,
Or wielded by the tamest wife,
When used to spread the butter.
- 174.** My first is in ocean but never in sea.
My second's in wasp but never in bee.
My third is in glider and also in flight.
My whole is a creature that comes out at night.



- 175.** It floats over the land,
It cuts the tallest mountain,
Its voice is like a fountain,
Its body like a snake,
Will flow into a lake.
- 176.** A single syllable do I claim,
black was my most famous name;
Fetal to mortals here below,
thousands have I slain in a single blow.
- 177.** They made me a mouth, but didn't give me breath.
Water gives me life, but the sun brings me death.
- 178.** A most delicious thing.
It can be given but cannot be kept.
Some awake from it after they've slept.
It is the moistest and softest butterfly wing,
But when it is the last even it can sting.
- 179.** My first is in spell, but not book.
My second is in fright and also shook.
My third is in cauldron, but never in pot.
My fourth is in net and also in knot.
My fifth is in bat, but never in vampire.
My sixth is in coal, but not found in fire.
My seventh is in moon, but not in night.
- 180.** I saw a fight the other day;
A damsel did begin the fray.
She with her daily friend did meet,
then standing in the open street,
she gave such hard and sturdy blows,
he bled ten gallons at the nose;
yet neither seemed to faint nor fall,
nor gave her an abuse at all.



- 181.** I am everywhere.
Nothing can compare.
Run and hide and I will still be there
Because everything is mine to share.
No need to seek me out,
Though, you may just run out.
What am I?
- 182.** Upon me you can tread, though softly under cover.
And I will take you places, that you have yet to discover.
I'm high, and I'm low, though flat in the middle.
And though a joy to the children, adults think of me little.
- 183.** A metal neither black nor red,
as heavy as man's golden greed.
What you do to stay ahead,
with friend or foe or arrow and steed.
- 184.** Not a burden for its weight and daily carried out,
He who takes it wishes it had never come about.
- 185.** Take me for a spin and I'll make you cool,
but use me when it's cool and you're a fool.
What am I?
- 186.** In the evening I'm long, in the morning I'm small;
When seen in a ballroom, I'm nothing at all.
What am I?
- 187.** Held firmly in the hands, like a sword it cuts deep.
Bloodless strokes, all, then forward we leap.
- 188.** You fill it and it empties,
A metaphor for plenty,
Depending on what half you see,
It's either full or empty.
What is it?



- 189.** I can be quick and then I'm deadly,
I am a rock, shell and bone medley.
If I was made into a man, I'd make people dream,
I gather in my millions By ocean, sea and stream.
- 190.** You saw me where I could not be.
Yet, often you see me.
What am I?
- 191.** As I was going through a field of wheat,
I found something good to eat;
It wasn't fish or flesh or bone;
I kept it till it ran alone.
- 192.** An outcome already written,
Fight it and you'll be smitten.
By it you may be blessed,
Or put up to the test,
And take you places you'd have never guessed.
- 193.** I am good at concealing what's real and hide what's true.
Sometime, I bring out the courage in you!
What am I?
- 194.** With sharp edged wit and pointed poise.
It can settle disputes without making a noise.
- 195.** Flat as a leaf, round as a ring. Has two eyes, can't see a thing.
- 196.** I am the third from a sparkle bright,
I thrive throughout the day and night.
Deep in the path of a cows white drink.
I've had thousands of millions of years to think.
But one of my creatures is killing me.
And so the question I ask to thee,
is who am I?



- 197.** They keep secrets locked away.
And you pass through them each day.
For each one there is a key,
They respond to sesame.
- 198.** People are hired to get rid of me.
I'm often hiding under your bed.
In time I'll always return you see.
Bite me and you're surely dead.
- 199.** A flash of light on a grey day.
If you're made of metal, you best stay away.
What am I?
- 200.** Although a human shape I wear,
Mother I never had;
And though no sense nor life I share,
in finest silks I'm clad.
By every miss I'm valued much,
beloved and highly prized;
still my cruel fate is such
by boys I am often despised.
- 201.** I make you weak at the worst of all times.
I keep you safe, I keep you fine.
I make your hands sweat.
And your heart grow cold.
I visit the weak,
but seldom the bold.
- 202.** Thirty men and ladies two,
gathered for a festive do;
Dressed quite formal, black and white;
soon movement turned to nasty fight.



- 203.** What has wings, but can not fly.
Is enclosed, but can outside also lie.
Can open itself up, Or close itself away.
Is the place of kings and queens,
And doggerel of every means.
What is it upon which I stand?
Which can lead us to different lands.
- 204.** This has no beginning, middle or end,
and all the greatest thinkers see it but can't comprehend.
What is it?
- 205.** They can be long or short;
they can be grown or bought;
they can be painted or left bare;
they can be round or square.
- 206.** Armless, legless, I crawl around when I'm young.
Then the time of changing sleep will come.
I will awake like a newborn, flying beast,
'till then on the remains of the dead I feast.
- 207.** I have palms but not on hands,
I offer foods from distant lands,
When at my peak you'll see me smoke,
I'm famous for my friendly folk,
My flowers grow and yet they lay,
There's fire where a man will play.
What am I?
- 208.** Some live in me, some live on.
And some shave me to stride upon.
I rarely leave my native land.
Until my death I always stand.
High and low I may be found.
Both above and below ground.
- 209.** A dragon's tooth in a mortal's hand,
I kill, I maim, I divide the land.



- 210.** Shared between two;
Most often to woo;
Sometimes hot and sometimes cold;
The beginning of us all, young and old.
- 211.** Only one color, but not one size.
Stuck at the bottom, yet easily flies.
Present in sun, but not in rain.
Doing no harm, and feeling no pain.
- 212.** I have legs but seldom walk;
I backbite many but never talk;
I seek places that can hide me
because those that feed me cannot abide me.
- 213.** Sometimes it's silver but also gold.
Printed on paper it's a treasure to hold.
What is it?
- 214.** My tail is long, my coat is brown,
I like the country, I like the town.
I can live in a house or live in a shed,
And I come out to play when you are in bed.
What am I?
- 215.** I'm not man's best friend, I'm their enemy,
I can mark your end, yet you do not see me,
I am very small, but very tough,
If you have me, then you have it rough.
- 216.** What do you do with a dead chemist?
- 217.** It's a symbol and a fruit,
For man's folly, evil's root.
But also for great inspiration,
and famous application.
- 218.** You seek it out, when your hunger is ripe.
It sits on four legs, and smokes a pipe.



- 219.** Stealthy as a shadow in the dead of night,
cunning but affectionate if given a bite.
Never owned but often loved.
At my sport considered cruel,
but that's because you never know me at all.
- 220.** I end and begin the day,
Without me, you'll pay.
With the aid of sheep,
All my benefits you shall reap.
If I make you miss class,
You shall not pass!
What am I?
- 221.** My first is in window but not in pane.
My second's in road but not in lane.
My third is in oval but not in round.
My fourth is in hearing but not in sound.
My whole is known as a sign of peace.
And from Noah's ark won quick release.
- 222.** My tines be long, my tines be short.
My tines end ere, my first report.
What am I?
- 223.** Strip the skin under my skin, and my flesh you'll reveal.
It tastes sweet and tart, now throw out the peel.
What is it?
- 224.** It can be in a hat, Or out of the bag.
If you see it you'll be smitten, 'Cause it's fluffy like a mitten.
- 225.** Without me where would you be?
I am not your eyes, but I help you see.
What am I?
- 226.** It gets passed among men and builds without growing.
It serves to injure from a source unknowing.
What is it?



- 227.** Never ahead, ever behind, yet flying swiftly past;
For a child I last forever, for adults I'm gone too fast.
- 228.** It starts at the earth's end and brink,
Filled with water you can't drink.
Has a color, just like ink,
Walk into it and you'll sink.
What is it?
- 229.** We are little airy creatures,
all of different voice and features,
one of us in glass is set.
One of us you'll find in jet.
Another you may see in tin.
And the fourth a box within.
If the fifth you should pursue,
it can never fly from you.
What are we?
- 230.** It is by nature, soft as silk;
A puffy cloud, white as milk;
Snow tops this tropical crop;
The dirtiest part of a mop.
- 231.** My children are near and far.
No matter that I know where they are.
The gift I give them make their day.
But if I were gone they would wander away.
- 232.** It holds most knowledge that has ever been said.
But is not the brain, is not the head.
To feathers and their masters, it's both bane and boon.
One empty, and one full.
- 233.** A warrior amongst the flowers, he bears a thrusting sword.
He uses it whenever he must, to defend his golden hoard.



- 234.** I am a tale in children's minds.
I keep their secrets and share them inside.
I blur their thoughts into fantasies kept
Like a canvas of art or a submarine depth.
Though an illusion, it occurs every night;
I give them a fantasy, I give them a fright.
Nor good or bad, but always nigh'
It's interesting to tell.
What am I?
- 235.** Never resting, never still.
Moving silently from hill to hill.
It does not walk, run or trot.
All is cool where it is not.
- 236.** I can generate fear
and some say I come out of your ears.
I am as quiet as a mouse
but not welcomed in the house. What am I?
- 237.** There's no reason to fear
If you see me lurking here
Even though I shouldn't exist
But few might have missed
That I'm not at all real
Because nothing can conceal
The fact that I'm something
That's not at all living
What am I?
- 238.** Thirty white horses on a red hill,
First they champ,
Then they stamp,
Then they stand still.



- 239.** I lack much reason, but often rhyme,
And require logic to pass the time,
To get the words to tell your kin,
Look for clues that lie within,
Though all are different, they act the same,
The answer is practically in the name.
- 240.** The part of the bird, that is not in the sky,
Which can swim in the ocean and always stay dry.
What is it?
- 241.** Useful tool for who in darkness dwell.
Within you, corrupting like a deadly spell.
- 242.** I enclose you in darkness but allow you to see many things.
If you resist me, you're likely to get rings.
What am I?
- 243.** I can bring back the dead and a tear to your eye.
A stir of emotions will follow close by.
What am I?
- 244.** Large as a mountain, small as a pea,
Endlessly swimming in a waterless sea.
What am I?
- 245.** It flows out of the soil,
It burns you if it boils,
And holds us in its coils,
More valuable than gold,
As black as it is old.
- 246.** My first, though water, cures no thirst,
My next alone has soul,
And when he lives upon my first,
He then is called my whole.



- 247.** I stare at you, you stare at me.
I have three eyes, yet can't see.
Every time I blink, I give you commands.
You do as you are told, with your feet and hands.
What am I?
- 248.** I am killer of trees but people need me.
I can be blown away by a breeze
and I have been here since ancient Greece.
What am I?
- 249.** I have joy in bringing two together, but darning my existence!
My life hangs by a thread, filled with ups, downs and resistance!
- 250.** My first is in some but not in all.
My second is into but not in tall.
My third in little but no in big.
My fourth in port but not in pig.
My whole is made in nature's way.
For clothing, rugs used every day.
- 251.** My mother is water and my brother the sky.
I am grey when wet but white when dry.
What am I?
- 252.** I am born in fear, raised in truth,
And I come to my own in deed.
When comes a time that I'm called forth,
I come to serve the cause of need.
- 253.** Sometimes dark and sometimes bright,
I make my way among twinkling lights.
Seas and oceans obey my call,
yet mountains I cannot move at all.
My face is marred and gray,
but I'm majestic anyway.
What am I?



- 254.** Faster than a twitch!
Fly with me to the Pitch!
With a seeker, a keeper,
Or a chaser, a beater,
Wizard or witch;
I play a mean game of Quidditch.
What am I?
- 255.** A time when they're green. A time when they're brown.
But both of these times, cause me to frown.
But just in between, for a very short while.
They're perfect and yellow. And cause me to smile.
- 256.** I cannot be other than what I am,
Until the man who made me dies,
Power and glory will fall to me finally,
Only when he last closes his eyes.
- 257.** Reaching stiffly for the sky, I bare my fingers when its cold.
In warmth I wear an emerald glove and in between I dress in gold.
- 258.** With my pair I should be,
But I am usually alone you see,
For a monster always eats me.
Do you know what I must be?
- 259.** It was a tradition long ago,
When the world was dark and full of woe.
When men turned darkness into light,
By mixing, melting and decanting in the night,
To seek for youth and gold and riches,
Just to be burned as witches.
- 260.** It's in your hand though you cannot feel it.
Only you and time can reveal it.
- 261.** What has roots that nobody sees,
Is taller than trees,
Up, up it goes,
Yet it never grows?



- 262.** My voice is tender, my waist is slender and I'm often invited to play.
Yet wherever I go, I must take my bow or else I have nothing to say.
What am I?
- 263.** A three-letter word I'm sure you know,
I can be on a boat or a sleigh in the snow,
I'm pals with the rain and honor a king,
But my favorite use is attached to a string.
What am I?
- 264.** I am the man who went one day on top of a Joppa house to pray.
And while I waited for my meat, I dreamed I saw a great big sheet.
Let down from heaven and inside, fowls and creeping things did ride.
The one who prayed was told to eat, for God had cleansed this
"common" meat.
Who am I?
- 265.** Man of old, it is told would search until he tired,
not for gold, ne'er be sold, but what sought he was fire.
Man today, thou mayst say, has quite another aim,
in places deep, he did seek, to find me for his gain!
- 266.** I'm not the sort that's eaten, I'm not the sort you bake,
Don't put me in an oven; I don't taste that great,
But when applied correctly, around me you will find,
Problems are so simple when my digits come to mind.
- 267.** This mother comes from a family of eight,
Supports her children in spite of their weight,
Turns around without being called,
Has held you since the time you crawled.
- 268.** Though I do not speak, I oft impart
The secret wishes of the heart;
I may deceive, may make amends,
May create foes, and yet make friends.
The harshest anger I can disarm,
Such is the power of my charm.



- 269.** Ancient and majestic, great big piles of stones,
Used to encase both riches and bones.
Seen from certain angles,
They look like big triangles.
- 270.** All about the house, with his lady he dances,
yet he always works, and never romances.
Who is it?
- 271.** What points the way without a hand.
It floats on water but exists on land?
- 272.** My coat keeps me safe
From damage that's near.
I cause you happiness, sadness,
Anticipation and fear.
On the outside, I am put under judgment of price.
But my insides have far more value
That not even MONEY can suffice.
- 273.** Sometimes it glitters, but often not;
May be cold, or may be hot!
Ever changing though the eye can't measure,
concealed within are many treasures.
Some find safety beneath its gate,
while some may die beneath its weight!
Old and broken, it brings forth life.
- 274.** It is a cat but not a kitty,
You'll never catch on in a city.
Its fangs are huge and so its claws,
A death machine with paws and jaws.
In its own way a royal fellow,
Striped with black and clothed in yellow.



- 275.** Early ages the iron boot tread,
With Europe at her command.
Through time power slipped and fled,
'til the creation of new holy land.
Who am I?
- 276.** This is the second largest planet
And has over 50 moons in its orbit
The reason it's recognizable
Is because of all the rings surrounding it
- 277.** Passed from father to son and shared between brothers,
its importance is unquestioned though it is used more by others.
- 278.** I bubble and laugh
And spit water in your face.
I am no lady,
And I don't wear lace.
- 279.** A mysterious, fantastic creature,
It has one defining feature,
And for humans at their worst,
In their eyes it's just a horse.
- 280.** Two legs I've got,
Which never walk on ground;
But when I go or run,
One leg turns round.
- 281.** A leathery snake,
With a stinging bite,
I'll stay coiled up,
Unless I must fight.
What am I?
- 282.** Found in pizza but also the sky.
You'll know I'm around when I'm close by.
What am I?



- 283.** They took me from my mother's side where I was bravely bred
and when to age I did become they did cut off my head.
They gave to me some diet drink that often made me mad
but it made peace between two kings and made two lovers glad.
- 284.** Black we are and much admired,
Men seek us if they are tired,
We tire the horse, comfort man,
Guess this riddle if you can.
- 285.** Oh how I love my dancing feet!
They stay together - oh so neat.
And when I want to walk a line,
They all stay together and do double time.
I count them up, ten times or more,
And race on-off, across the floor.
- 286.** I'm in a box, full of that which is most rare.
But I'm not a flute, and I'm not some hair.
Though soft be my bed, I'm as hard as a rock.
While dull in the dark, I glisten once unlocked.
- 287.** It doesn't live within a house, nor does it live without.
Most will use it when they come in, and again when they go out.

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Answers

1. Wood.
2. Soap.
3. Temper.
4. The letter "D".
5. Currants.
6. Curse.
7. Thorn.
8. Darkness.
9. A potato.
10. Time.
11. Snake.
12. A library.
13. Egg.
14. The letter "G".
15. Pun.
16. Music.
17. Moon.
18. Flax.
19. Flag.
20. Six.
21. Typewriter.
22. A doll.
23. Blackboard.
24. Moon.
25. Clock.
26. Fireworks.
27. Star.
28. A penguin.
29. A needle.
30. Grim.
31. Pig.
32. Diamonds.
33. Hedgehog.
34. Weapon.
35. Telescope.
36. Windmill.
37. The letter "R".
38. Raft.
39. A phonebook.
40. Death.
41. Orange.
42. Sun.
43. The jail.
44. Rose.
45. Cards.
46. Breath.
47. Terror tours.
48. Thumb.
49. Sleep.
50. Nothing.
51. Desert.
52. Oil lamp.
53. Napoleon.
54. Bank.
55. Space.
56. A turtle.



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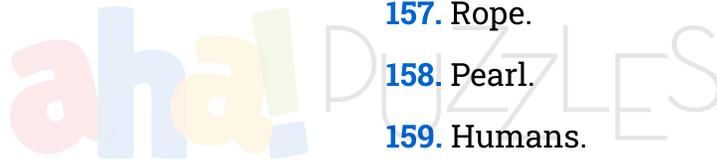
57. An apple.
58. Cat.
59. A lie.
60. Bees.
61. Ship.
62. Wheel.
63. Horseman.
64. Moses' staff.
65. A cat.
66. Drum.
67. Book.
68. A balance.
69. A toothbrush.
70. Sharing.
71. Death.
72. Music.
73. Sword.
74. Pen.
75. Cigarette.
76. Shadow.
77. Castle.
78. Glacier.
79. Spider.
80. The fist.
81. Boxer.
82. A tree.
83. Bellows.
84. Doll.
85. Wallet.
86. Desert.
87. Spider.
88. The letter "V".
89. Skin.
90. Imagination.
91. Ice.
92. The color green.
93. Roots.
94. Jordan River.
95. Dew.
96. Bird.
97. Mask.
98. Eiffel Tower.
99. Dreams.
100. A coin.
101. Stars.
102. Weary.
103. The letter "M".
104. Hyphen.
105. Vampire.
106. River.
107. Spark.
108. Cow.
109. Kidney.
110. Rock.
111. A sloth.
112. Plum pudding.
113. Time.
114. Sunrise.



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115. Chance.
116. Clock.
117. A rainbow.
118. Saddle.
119. A hummingbird.
120. Cricket.
121. Week.
122. Frog.
123. Fingernails.
124. Thoughts.
125. A piano.
126. Bear.
127. Snowman.
128. Willow.
129. A rooster.
130. Seeds.
131. Sand.
132. Teapot.
133. Pen.
134. Rust.
135. Walnut.
136. Water.
137. The moon.
138. Storm.
139. Elephant.
140. A smile.
141. Samson's long hair.
142. Dog.
143. Tides.
144. Ice.
145. Feather.
146. Shadow.
147. Hummingbird.
148. The rainbow.
149. A rainbow.
150. Halloween.
151. An arrow.
152. Pearl.
153. A kite.
154. A book.
155. A leprechaun.
156. Tree.
157. Rope.
158. Pearl.
159. Humans.
160. Zipper.
161. A vacuum cleaner.
162. Oil.
163. Joshua.
164. A chimney.
165. The light.
166. A farmer.
167. Lighter.
168. Friendship.
169. A lighthouse.
170. Boar.
171. Coffee.
172. Jonah.



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173. Knife.
174. Owl.
175. River.
176. The plague.
177. Snowman.
178. Kiss.
179. Phantom.
180. Pump.
181. The space.
182. Stairs.
183. Lead.
184. Punishment.
185. A fan.
186. A shadow.
187. Paddle.
188. A cup.
189. Sand.
190. A reflection.
191. Egg.
192. Destiny.
193. Makeup.
194. Sword.
195. Button.
196. The earth.
197. Doors.
198. Dust.
199. A lightning.
200. Doll.
201. Fear.
202. Chess.
203. Stage.
204. The space.
205. Nails.
206. Maggot.
207. Hawaii.
208. Tree.
209. Sword.
210. Kiss.
211. Shadow.
212. Flea.
213. Currency.
214. A mouse.
215. Virus.
216. Barium.
217. Apple.
218. Stove.
219. Cat.
220. Sleep.
221. Dove.
222. A lightning.
223. Orange.
224. Cat.
225. The light.
226. A lie.
227. Childhood.
228. The sea.
229. Vowels.
230. Cotton.



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231. The sun.
232. Paper.
233. Bee.
234. A dream.
235. Sunshine.
236. Smoke.
237. A ghost.
238. Teeth.
239. Riddle.
240. A bird's shadow.
241. Poison.
242. Sleep.
243. Memories.
244. The asteroids.
245. Oil.
246. Seaman.
247. Traffic light.
248. Paper.
249. Sewing machine.
250. Silk.
251. A cloud.
252. Courage.
253. The moon.
254. A broom.
255. Bananas.
256. Prince.
257. Tree.
258. Socks.
259. Alchemy.
260. Fate.
261. A mountain.
262. A violin.
263. A bow.
264. Peter.
265. Oil.
266. Pi.
267. Earth.
268. Smile.
269. Pyramids.
270. A broom.
271. Compass.
272. Book.
273. Rock.
274. Tiger.
275. Rome.
276. Saturn.
277. Surname.
278. Fountain.
279. Unicorn.
280. Compass.
281. A whip.
282. A circle.
283. Quill.
284. Coal.
285. Centipede.
286. Jewel.
287. Door.



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