

Most of the riddles in this list are long and have short/simple answers. Some of them have the question "What am I" or some type of rhyme.

1. Without a bridle, or a saddle, across a thing I ride a-straddle. And those I ride, by help of me, though almost blind, are made to see. What am I?
2. I cannot hear or even see,
But sense light and sounds there may be,
Sometimes I end up on a hook,
I can be combined with a book.
What am I?
3. With pointed fangs it sits in wait,
With piercing force it doles out fate,
Over bloodless victims proclaiming its might,
Eternally joining in a single bite
What is it?
4. A red house is made out of red bricks.
A blue house is made out of blue bricks.
What is a green house made out of?
5. I saw a strange creature,
Long, hard, and straight,
Thrusting in a round, dark, opening,
Preparing to discharge its load of lives,
Puffing and squealing noises accompanied it,
Then a final screech as it slowed and stopped.
6. Begotten, and born, and dying with noise,
The terror of women, and pleasure of boys,
Like the fiction of poets concerning the wind,
I'm chiefly unruly, when strongest confined.
7. They can be harbored, but few hold water,
You can nurse them, but only by holding them against someone else,
You can carry them, but not with your arms,
You can bury them, but not in the earth.

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8. Full of dark, filled with everything
Both on my skin they color
With my pack, I am always
Afraid of the cat.
What am I?
9. What goes up, but at the same time goes down?
Up toward the sky, and down toward the ground.
Its present tense and past tense too,
come for a ride, just you and me!
10. We travel much, yet prisoners are, and close confined to boot.
Yet with any horse, we will keep the pace, and will always go on foot.
What are they?
11. 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.
12. 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.
13. A hundred brothers lie next to each other;
Each white and fine - they've only one spine.
I am the tongue that lies between two.
Remove me to gather their wisdom to you.
14. For our ambrosia we were blessed,
By Jupiter, with a sting of death.
Though our might, to some is jest,
We have quelled the dragon's breath.
Who are we?
15. What must be in the oven yet cannot be baked?
Grows in the heat yet shuns the light of day?
What sinks in water but rises with air?
Looks like skin, but is fine as hair?



- 16.** I dig out tiny caves, and store gold and silver in them.
I also build bridges of silver and make crowns of gold.
They are the smallest you could imagine.
Sooner or later everybody needs my help, yet many people are afraid to let me help them. Who am I?
- 17.** Thousands lay up gold within this house,
But no man made it.
Spears past counting guard this house,
But no man wards it.
- 18.** I cut through evil
Like a double edged sword,
And chaos flees at my approach.
Balance I single-handedly upraise,
Through battles fought with heart and mind,
Instead of with my gaze.
What am I?
- 19.** No head has he but he wears a hat. No feet has he but he stands up straight. On him perhaps a fairy sat, weaving a spell one evening late!
- 20.** What has everything inside it? Everything you can imagine even god, wind, world, sky, heaven, earth and everything that comes to your mind?
- 21.** Above the kingdom I reign,
Spotted, speckled, with a mane,
I travel in packs,
And if you're lucky, you'd ride me.
What am I?
- 22.** I am made from an animal,
Although you nickname me after a different one.
You can't eat me; you can only hold me,
And once a year a festival is erected in my honor.
What am I?



- 23.** 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?
- 24.** 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?
- 25.** A cloud was my mother, the wind is my father, my son is the cool stream, and my daughter is the fruit of the land. A rainbow is my bed, the earth my final resting place, and I'm the torment of man.
- 26.** I have seven letters and am something you eat. My only anagram can help your pain. If you remove my first 2 letters I wear things down. Removing my first 3 letters is an adjective and removing my first 4 letters leaves a measure of time. What am I?
- 27.** I cannot be felt, seen or touched;
Yet I can be found in everybody;
My existence is always in debate;
Yet there is a style of music named after me.
- 28.** On the wall, in the air,
You just want me out of your hair,
Try to catch me, but you cannot,
For my vision is thousand fold.
What am I?
- 29.** 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.



- 30.** I am slim and tall
Many find me desirable and appealing
They touch me and I give a false good feeling
Once I shine in splendor
But only once and then no more
For many I am to die for.
What am I?
- 31.** A little pool with two layers of wall around it. One white and soft and the other dark and hard, amidst a light brown grassy lawn with an outline of a green grass. What am I?
- 32.** Although I'm not an insect, some people found me very difficult to exterminate. They called me something like 'insane priest.' The first half of my name means the same as 'scrape,' & my last three letters are a metal. Who am I?
- 33.** A harvest sown and reaped on the same day
In an unplowed field,
Which increases without growing,
Remains whole though it is eaten
Within and without,
Is useless and yet
The staple of nations.
- 34.** I have one eye,
See near and far,
I hold the moments you treasure,
And the things that make you weep.
- 35.** There is a word in the English language in which the first two letters signify a male, the first three letters signify a female, the first four signify a great man, and the whole word, a great woman.
What is the word?



- 36.** I look flat, but I am deep,
Hidden realms I shelter.
Lives I take, but food I offer.
At times I am beautiful.
I can be calm, angry and turbulent.
I have no heart, but offer pleasure as well as death.
No man can own me, yet I encompass what all men must have.
- 37.** 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?
- 38.** Screaming, soaring seeking sky.
Flowers of fire flying high,
Eastern art from ancient time,
Name me now and solve this rhyme.
- 39.** It may only be given,
Not taken or bought,
What the sinner desires,
But the saint does not.
- 40.** I am rather large and usually majestic.
I am every hue of the rainbow
I can eat you, I may heat you,
You only wish you could see me.
What am I?



- 41.** What has a coat? Hugs you not in sympathy?
Whose smile you'd rather not see?
Whose stance is a terrible thing to see?
Who is it that brave men run away from?
Whose fingers are clawed?
Whose sleep lasts for months?
And who's company we shunt?
- 42.** Looks like water, but it's heat.
Sits on sand, lays on concrete.
People have been known,
To follow it everywhere.
But it gets them no place,
And all they can do is stare.
- 43.** You use me for multiple reasons,
I am many colored, and many shaped.
I may or may not also tell you your sexual preference.
What am I?
- 44.** My thunder comes before my lightning.
My lightning comes before my rain.
And my rain dries all the ground it touches.
What am I?
- 45.** I come when the weather is at its prime,
Though, it might be wise to leave nothing on the street.
But, in the wintertime
My name is obsolete
What am I?
- 46.** I follow the orders of only two.
I respect the work of only two.
I am in constant battles with many,
Though one surpassed them all.
With forces joined,
We created hell,
Until our mutual enemy fell.
Who am I?



- 47.** 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?
- 48.** Everyone has it.
Those who have it least don't know that they have it.
Those who have it most wish they had less of it,
But not too little or none at all.
- 49.** As beautiful as the setting sun,
As delicate as the morning dew;
An angel's dusting from the stars,
That can turn the Earth into a frosted moon.
What am I?
- 50.** I have a leg but I do not move,
A face but no expression,
Be it wind or rain I stay outside.
What am I?
- 51.** I have a title and many pages
I am a genteel of genteel descent
I am a killer veteran of war
I am a slave to my lord
Pledged to his service.
- 52.** Alight or in dark, my face is a leer.
In a field with my brothers, you'll find me without bother,
For that autumn day is mine.
- 53.** I'm a word, six letters long; I sometimes enter with a gong.
All in order from A to Z, I start with the letter B.
What is the word?



- 54.** I'm a very valuable thing to have.
Use me right now, you should.
Yet if you cut off my hindquarters,
I'd be but a piece of wood.
What am I?
- 55.** Deep, deep, do they go.
Spreading out as they go.
Never needing any air.
They are sometimes as fine as hair.
- 56.** 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.
- 57.** 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?
- 58.** 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?
- 59.** 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.

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- 60.** 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.
- 61.** 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?
- 62.** What has roots that nobody sees,
Is taller than trees,
Up, up it goes,
Yet it never grows?
- 63.** 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?
- 64.** My sides are firmly laced about,
Yet nothing is within;
You'll think my head is strange indeed,
Being nothing else but skin.
- 65.** 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.



- 66.** 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.
- 67.** 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.
- 68.** 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?
- 69.** 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?
- 70.** Made of ten but two we make,
When assembled others quake,
Five apart and we are weak,
Five together havoc wreak.
What are we?
- 71.** 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?



- 72.** 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?
- 73.** 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.
- 74.** 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?
- 75.** Shifting, Shifting, Drifting deep.
Below me great and mighty cities sleep.
Swirling, Scurling, All around.
I'm only where no water will be found.
- 76.** We are emeralds and diamonds,
Lost by the moon;
Found by the sun,
And picked up soon.
- 77.** 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.
- 78.** Tool of thief, toy of queen.
Always used to be unseen.
Sign of joy, sign of sorrow.
Giving all likeness borrowed.
- 79.** 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.



- 80.** 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.
- 81.** 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.
- 82.** 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?
- 83.** 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?
- 84.** 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?



- 85.** I come in many colors, some are blue and white.
While some people annoy me, I am not much for the fight.
I live where people rarely tread,
but you will find me close to bed.
What am I?
- 86.** I am one of many,
You forget I'm here, but I'm just below.
Without me, you'd surely topple,
Go ahead, what am I?
- 87.** I have four wings, but cannot fly,
I never laugh and never cry;
on the same spot I'm always found,
toiling away with little sound.
What am I?
- 88.** I'm a king that speaks for my country
At birth I protected by no one
As I grow my father gives me 2 soldiers to protect me
As I get matured many more are given to me
And at my full age my father gives me 32 white soldiers to guard me
and protect me
What am I?
- 89.** I am two-faced, but bear one head. Men spill their blood for me.
I have no legs but travel widely. I make kings immortal.
I am potent when shared; Yet lust for my power keeps me locked away.
What am I?
- 90.** I can sizzle like bacon, I am made with an egg,
I have plenty of backbone, but lack a good leg.
I peel layers like onions, but still remain whole.
I can be long like a flagpole, yet fit in a hole.
What am I?
- 91.** Not born, but from a Mother's body drawn, I hang until half of me is
gone. I sleep in a cave until I grow old, then valued for my hardened
gold. What am I?



- 92.** Half of the population uses me, and you lose me all the time.
I'm small and yellow, black, brown or silver.
You use me to hold things up.
What am I?
- 93.** I live in a busy place in the city,
I'll let you stay with me for a while,
If you don't feed me, I can get you into trouble.
What am I?
- 94.** With me you are blind,
To others and what they are,
Over me you cannot see,
Even though I'm in your head,
I am full of myself,
I think I'm better than you,
I'm a horrible thing to be,
Can you tell me, What am I?
- 95.** Many shapes, many sizes. Can't be seen, only felt. I bring pain, I bring joy, I bring laughter, I bring happiness. I can tear the mightiest from their thrones, and those who have me are rich. What am I?
- 96.** 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?
- 97.** 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?



- 98.** You can tumble in it,
Roll in it, Burn it,
Animals eat it,
Used to cover floors,
Still used beyond stall doors.
Freshens whatever it is placed on,
Absorbs whatever is poured into it.
What is it?
- 99.** Arnold Schwarzenegger has a big one,
Michael J Fox has a small one,
Madonna doesn't have one,
The pope has one but he never uses it,
Bill Clinton has one and he uses it all the time!
What is it?
- 100.** 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.
- 101.** I'm simple for a few people.
But hard for them to hear.
I live inside of secrets.
I bring people's worst fears.
What am I?
- 102.** We travelled the sea far and wide. At one time, two of my sailors were standing on opposite sides of the ship. One was looking west and the other one east. And at the same time, they could see each other clearly. How can that be possible?



- 103.** A man is trapped in a room. The room has only two possible exits: two doors. Through the first door there is a room constructed from magnifying glass. The blazing hot sun instantly fries anything or anyone that enters. Through the second door there is a fire-breathing dragon. How does the man escape?
- 104.** A pet shop owner had a parrot with a sign on its cage that said "Parrot repeats everything it hears." A young man bought the parrot and for two weeks he spoke to it and it didn't say a word. He returned the parrot but the shopkeeper said he never lied about the parrot. How can this be?
- 105.** In the land of the green glass door there are riddles but no answers, sheets but no blankets, and books but no words. Name something found in the land of the green glass door.
- 106.** There is a clothing store in Bartlesville. The owner has devised his own method of pricing items. A vest costs \$20, socks cost \$25, a tie costs \$15 and a blouse costs \$30. Using the method, how much would a pair of underwear cost?
- 107.** Once upon a time there were seven dwarfs who were all brothers. They were all born two years apart. The youngest dwarf is seven years old. How old is his oldest brother?
- 108.** There are 2 ducks in front of 2 other ducks. There are 2 ducks behind 2 other ducks. There are 2 ducks beside 2 other ducks. How many ducks are there?
- 109.** Matt is the fiftieth fastest and the fiftieth slowest runner in his school. Assuming no two runners are the same speed, how many runners are in Matt's school?
- 110.** Lynn likes grapes but not potatoes. She likes squash but not lettuce, and she likes peas but not onions. Following the same rule, will she like pumpkins or apples?
- 111.** Susan and Lisa decided to play tennis against each other. They bet \$1 on each game they played. Susan won three bets and Lisa won \$5. How many games did they play?



- 112.** There are 12 kids in a classroom. 6 kids are wearing socks and 4 are wearing shoes. 3 kids are wearing both. How many are bare feet?
- 113.** There are two fathers and two sons. They walk into a candy store and each buys a candy bar for 50 cents. The total for all of the candy bars was \$1.50. How is that possible?
- 114.** Joe has ten coins totaling \$1.19. From these coins, he cannot make exact change for a dollar, half-dollar, quarter, dime, or nickel. What are the coins?
- 115.** Dean Sam and Castiel are three brothers. Interestingly their current age is prime. What's more interesting that difference between their ages is also prime. How old are they?
- 116.** In a lake, there is a patch of lily pads. Every day, the patch doubles in size. If it takes 48 days for the patch to cover the entire lake, how long would it take for the patch to cover half the lake?
- 117.** The combined age of Jack and John is 49. Jack is twice as old, as John was when Jack was as old as John is now. How old are the brothers?
- 118.** If you go to the movies and you're paying, is it cheaper to take one friend to the movies twice, or two friends to the movies at the same time?
- 119.** You have 14 brown socks, 14 blue socks and 14 black socks in your sock drawer. How many socks must you remove (without looking to be sure) to have a matched pair?
- 120.** There are 25 red balls, 47 green balls and 3 blue balls in a basket. There is a blind man. What is the minimum number of balls that the blind man has to pick to make sure that there are at least 2 balls of different colors?
- 121.** My daughter has many sisters. She has as many sisters as she has brothers. Each of her brothers has twice as many sisters as brothers. How many sons and daughters do I have?
- 122.** In a bicycle race, the man who came two places in front of the last man finished one ahead of the man who came fifth. How many contestants were there?



- 123.** If you're 8 feet away from a door and with each move you advance half the distance to the door. How many moves will it take to reach the door?
- 124.** I never was, am always to be,
No one ever saw me, nor ever will,
And yet I am the confidence of all,
To live and breathe on this terrestrial ball.
Who am I?
- 125.** All about, but cannot be seen,
Can be captured, cannot be held,
No throat, but can be heard.
Who am I?
- 126.** Searing 'cross the pitch-black skies,
I scream in celebration,
Yet moments later, my outburst through,
I am naught but imagination.
- 127.** 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.
- 128.** There was a little heart inside a little white house, which was inside a little yellow house, which was inside a little brown house, which was inside a little green house.
- 129.** I scribble forms of the finest letter,
And repel elements of the harshest weather.
I am an arrow-aimer
and a dust-breaker.
- 130.** I've been argued on my colour. Without me you'll die. So many attempts on your life use me, so make sure you have many of my "White" friends. What am I?
- 131.** This dish is hot frankfurter served in a long, soft roll and typically topped with various condiments. Often served with hamburgers.



- 132.** If you were standing directly on Antarctica's South Pole facing north, which direction would you travel if you took one step backward?
- 133.** I run over fields and woods all day. Under the bed at night I sit not alone. My tongue hangs out, up and to the rear, awaiting to be filled in the morning.
- 134.** My first is in blood and also in battle. My second is in acorn, oak, and apple. My third and fourth are both the same. In the center of sorrow and twice in refrain. My fifth starts eternity ending here. My last is the first of last, Oh Dear!
- 135.** What's large on Saturday and Sunday. Small on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, and disappears on Monday and Friday?
- 136.** Old Grandpa Diddle Daddle jumped in the mud puddle, green cap and yellow shoes. Guess all your loftiness and you can't guess these news.
- 137.** A young lady walked through the meadow and scattered her glass pearls. The Moon saw this, yet didn't tell her. The Sun woke up and gathered the pearls.
- 138.** I am whole but incomplete. I have no eyes, yet I see. You can see, and see right through me. My largest part is one fourth of what I once was.
- 139.** 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?
- 140.** Lots of them make up a word, And lots of words are in them. It's easy when you think about it. A while ago we stamped and mailed them.



- 141.** The ones who see it may go blind,
Contracting the fool's madness.
You have to dig to find it,
Crush big stones or mine it.
Wash dirt clumps in a pan and wait for it to settle,
A shiny, precious metal.
- 142.** 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.
- 143.** I am a food with 5 letters. If you remove the first letter I am a form of energy. Remove two and I'm needed to live. Scramble the last 3 and you can drink me down. What am I?
- 144.** Physicists have built devices to move me very fast. My last seven letters can be commonly found in newspapers, magazines, and journals. What am I?
- 145.** My first part compliments people. My second part makes things known. My third part hurts feelings. My fourth part holds a previous treasure. My fifth part is used when sharing fancy beverages. What am I?
- 146.** Sometimes you feel it weigh a ton.
Yet it is nothing, but somehow still there.
Makes you uncomfortable around anyone,
But speak its name and it's gone.
- 147.** It comes only before, it comes only after. Rises only in darkness, but rises only in light. It is always the same, but is yet always different.
- 148.** A young man wants to have it, but when he has it he no longer wants it. Blade in hand he attacks it And does his best to remove it. Yet he knows that it is all in vain.



- 149.** I wiggle and cannot see,
sometimes underground and sometimes on a tree.
I really don't want to be on a hook,
and I become a person when combined with book.
What am I?
- 150.** I am a window, I am a lamp, I am clouded, I am shining, I am colored
and set in white, I fill with water and overflow. I say much, but I have
no words.
- 151.** Though it be cold, I wear no clothes, the frost and snow I never fear; I
value neither shoes nor hose, And yet I wander far and near: My diet is
forever good, I drink no cider, port, nor sack, what Providence doth
send for food, I neither buy, nor sell, nor lack.
- 152.** My first is ocean but not in sea, My second in milk but not in me. My
third is in three but not in throw, My fourth in vow but not in crow. My
fifth is in eight but not in night, My last is in wrong and also right. My
whole is praise for thoughts or men; Or women, too, or tongue or pen.
- 153.** I'm strangely capricious, I'm sour or I'm sweet,
To housewives am useful, to children a treat;
Yet I freely confess I more mischief have done,
Than anything else That is under the sun.
- 154.** 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.
- 155.** 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.
- 156.** Comes in bits and pieces, put together forms a whole. It's athletics for
the mind, the more you think the more you find. Sometimes it can be a
grind, but then, that is the goal.



- 157.** I have one, you have one. If you remove the first letter, a bit remains. If you remove the second, bit still remains. If you remove the third, it still remains.
- 158.** A muttered rumble was heard from the pen, and I, in my walking stopped to look in. What was this I saw? A massive beast, hoofed, and jawed. With spikes upon its mighty brow, I watched as he struck the turf and prowled. And yet for all of his magnificence, he couldn't get out of that wooden fence.
- 159.** 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.
- 160.** My first is a term to relate a circumstance present or past;
and those who are much prone to prate,
my second will spout away fast.
My whole, in the days of our youth,
is what we extremely despised;
and though it say nothing but truth,
yet it never need hope to be prized.
- 161.** I have five letters and people eat me. When you remove my first letter I become a crime. Remove my first two letters and I am an animal. If you remove my first and last letters I'm a form of music.
- 162.** This is a pear-shaped fruit with a rough leathery skin, smooth oily edible flesh, and a large pit in the center. It is most used in guacamole dip.
- 163.** A thousand colored folds stretch toward the sky. Atop a tender strand, rising from the land, until killed by maiden's hand. Perhaps a token of love, perhaps to say goodbye.
- 164.** To give me to someone I don't belong to is cowardly, but to take me is noble. I can be a game, but there are no winners. What am I?



- 165.** 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.
- 166.** 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.
- 167.** What is that which, while it lives, constantly changes its habit, that is buried before it is dead, and whose tomb is valued wherever it is found?
- 168.** 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.
- 169.** 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.
- 170.** Mr. Blue lives in the blue house, mr. Pink lives in the pink house, and mr. Brown lives in the brown house. Who lives in the white house?
- 171.** It's true I bring serenity. And hang around the stars. But yet I live in misery, you'll find me behind bars. With thieves and villains I consort. In prison I'll be found. But I would never go to court. Unless there's more than one.
- 172.** Golden treasure I contain, Guarded by hundreds and thousands. Stored in a labyrinth where no man walks, Yet men come often to seize my gold. By smoke I am overcome and robbed, then left to build my treasure anew.



- 173.** 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.
- 174.** 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.
- 175.** I come out of the earth, I am sold in the market. He who buys me cuts
my tail, takes off my suit of silk, and weeps beside me when I am dead.
- 176.** This greek dish is similar to a taco or pita sandwich in appearance. It
is made with a fatty meat in a taco shell shaped flatbread with
tomatoes, lettuce and other veggies.
- 177.** I am the outstretched fingers that seize and hold the wind. Wisdom
flows from me in other hands. Upon me are sweet dreams dreamt, my
merest touch brings laughter.
- 178.** It is more feared than fear itself, And no one can escape it. It takes no
sides and does not judge, it does not know to hold a grudge. It is the
most clearest result, Of how life beats you by default.
- 179.** You get many of me, but never enough. After the last one, your life soon
will snuff. You may have one of me but one day a year, When the last
one is gone, your life disappears.
- 180.** 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.
- 181.** 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.



- 182.** First I may be your servant's name; then your desires I may proclaim;
And, when your mortal life is over, hold all your wealth within my
power.
- 183.** I have no voice but I can teach you all there is to know.
I have spines and hinges but I am not a door.
Once I've told you all, I cannot tell you more.
What am I?
- 184.** I am never quite what I appear to be. Straight-forward I seem, but it's
only skin deep. For mystery most often lies beneath my simple speech.
Sharpen your wits, open your eyes, look beyond my exteriors, read me
backwards, forwards, upside down. Think and answer the
question...What am I?
- 185.** Kings and queens may cling to power, and the jesters may have their
call. I am the most common but I can rule them all. What am I?
- 186.** 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.
- 187.** 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.
- 188.** 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.



- 189.** I wear a green jacket on the outside, white jacket as a second layer, and a red jacket inside. I am pregnant with a lot of babies. What am I?
- 190.** Six letters do my name compound;
Among the aged oft I'm found;
The shepherd also, by the brook,
Hears me when leaning on his crook;
But in the middle me divide,
And take the half on either side,
Each backward read, a liquor tell,
Ev'ry gay toper knows it well.
- 191.** 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.
- 192.** Mouthless but I will tell you a name that is not mine, I will show you the years I have seen but I have no eyes, memory I have but I have no mind.
- 193.** I am in the past, never in the future. I don't exist, but have existed. I saw what you saw, and this is what I will ever see. What am I?
- 194.** 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.
- 195.** 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.



- 196.** 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.
- 197.** 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?
- 198.** Five hundred begins it, five hundred ends it. Five in the middle is seen.
First of all figures, the first of all letters. Take up their stations between.
Join all together, and then you will bring before you the name of an
eminent king.
- 199.** 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.
- 200.** 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.
- 201.** I am merry creature in pleasant time of year, As in but certain seasons,
I sing that you can hear; And yet I'm made a by-word, A very perfect
mock; Compared to foolish persons, And silliest of all folk.
- 202.** Is said to make the world go around, but only if we let it. It puts a value
on a thing, and makes you do some crazy things, just so you can get it.
- 203.** Snake coiled round and round.
Snake deep below the ground.
Snake that's never had a head.
Snake that binds but not with dread.



- 204.** 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.
- 205.** Words come out of it, aligned in perfect silence. A messenger of black on white, a slinky fellow drawing lines, of thin and soft graphite.
- 206.** 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.
- 207.** It moves around in circles.
We see it as we turn.
It keeps us always warm.
Always alive and always dying,
Across the sky we see it flying,
But touch it and we burn.
- 208.** There's not a kingdom on the earth, but I have traveled over and over,
and though I know not whence my birth, yet when I come, you know
my roar. I through the town do take my flight, and through the fields
and meadows green, and whether it be day or night, I neither am nor
can be seen.
- 209.** I am essential to life on earth! I am split into thirds. Two thirds are the
same. One of the thirds is 8. The other two are 1 each. What am I?
- 210.** I am as simple as a circle, worthless as a leader; but when I follow a
group, their strength increases tenfold. By myself I'm practically
nothing. What am I?
- 211.** They come to witness the night without being called, a sailor's guide
and a poet's tears. They are lost to the sight each day without the hand
of a thief.



- 212.** I come in different colors and shapes. Some parts of me are curvy, some are straight. You can put me anywhere you like, but there is only one right place for me. What am I?
- 213.** In we go, out we go.
All around and in a row.
Always, always steady flow.
When we'll stop, you'll never know.
In we go, out we go.
- 214.** I come off a beautiful creature, which soars in the sky. I come off a peckish creature, which has a tail as mighty as the sun! I am sometimes dirty, and parents beg you not to pick me up. What am I?
- 215.** 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.
- 216.** I cost no money to use, or conscious effort to take part of. And as far as you can see, there is nothing to me. But without me, you are dead.
- 217.** Before my birth I have a name, but soon as born I lose the same; and when I'm laid within the tomb, I do my father's name assume; I change my name three days together, yet live but on in any weather.
- 218.** 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.
- 219.** If you look you cannot see me. If you see me you cannot see anything else. I can make anything you want happen, but later everything goes back to normal.
- 220.** I am easy to see, but no one likes looking at me. Without me, there would be no you. I can make you complain, or make you happy. But you almost always take me for granted. What am I?



- 221.** My first is a heir;
My second's a snare;
My whole is the offspring of fancy;
Which I sent, out of play,
Upon Valentine's day,
As a token of love, to my Nancy.
- 222.** I am partially baked. I am not completely lit. I am a portion of the moon. I am lesser than full wit. I am a divider of the hour. I am not a total lie. I am a sibling through one parent.
- 223.** 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.
- 224.** This Mexican dish is a type of flatbread made of crushed flour or cornmeal and is cooked and then enjoyed hot or cold. It is used especially in making quesadillas.
- 225.** I am the beginning of sorrow, and the end of sickness. You cannot express happiness without me, yet I am in the midst of crosses. I am always in risk, yet never in danger. You may find me in the sun, but I am never seen out of darkness.
- 226.** 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.
- 227.** My first is to be seen every day in the firmament; My second conquers kings and queens; And my whole is what I would offer to a friend in distress.
- 228.** My first, if you do, you'll increase; my second will keep you from heaven; my whole, such a human caprice, is more frequently given than taken.



- 229.** I am in the sky but also in the ground. When you study me, no matter how long, I will always end with an f. I may be in your yard but not in your house. What am I?
- 230.** As a whole, I am both safe and secure. Behead me, I become a place of meeting. Behead me again, I am the partner of ready. Restore me, I become the domain of beasts.
- 231.** 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.
- 232.** 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.
- 233.** We are little brethren twain, arbiters of loss and gain; man to our counters run, some are made, and some undone; but men find it, to their cost, few are made, but numbers lost; though we play them tricks for ever, yet they always hope our favor.
- 234.** I roam through the lands hoping to rescue my love. I search high and low, and will stomp on you if you get in my way. What am I?
- 235.** My first brace Nelson yielded, midst the jar of angry battle, and the din of war; my second, when from labor we retreat, far from polite, yet offers us a seat; my whole is but my second more complete.
- 236.** I am one small little piece of paper, yet sometimes hold lots of value. I am all you need to get in to big events, but will cost you. I am an important part of travel. And if lost, you're not coming. What am I?
- 237.** People walk in and out of me. They push and I follow. When they walk out on me, I close up and I stay waiting for the next person to walk into my life when I have a more open mind. What am I?



- 238.** 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.
- 239.** 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.
- 240.** 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.
- 241.** I have an end but no beginning, a home but no family, a space without
room. I never speak but there is no word I cannot make. What am I?
- 242.** I saw a strange creature. Long, hard, and straight, thrusting into a
round, dark opening. Preparing to discharge its load of lives. Puffing
and squealing noises accompanied it, then a final screech as it slowed
and stopped.
- 243.** 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.
- 244.** My first master has four legs, my second master has two. My first I
serve in life, my second I serve in death. Tough I am, yet soft beside.
Against ladies cheeks I often reside.



- 245.** 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.
- 246.** I can trap many different things and colors, ever changing, not boring.
Look closely and you may find yourself also caught in my trap.
- 247.** 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.
- 248.** Creatures of power, creatures of grade,
creatures of beauty, creatures of strength.
As for their lives, they set everything's pace.
For all things must come to live.
Under their emerald embrace.
Either in their life or in their death.
- 249.** I am the heart that does not beat. If cut, I bleed without blood. I can fly,
but have no wings. I can float, but have no fins. I can sing, but have no
mouth.
- 250.** A beggar's brother went out to sea and drowned. But the man who
drowned had no brother. Who was the beggar to the man who
drowned?
- 251.** This food is a staple for households worldwide. Its definition is: An
edible seed, typically kidney-shaped, growing in long pods on certain
leguminous plants.
- 252.** 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?



- 253.** This is a Japanese food consisting of cooked vinegared rice sushi-meshi combined with other ingredients, usually raw fish or other seafood.
- 254.** Those wooden birds are now in sight whose voices roar, whose wings are white, whose maws are fill'd with hose and shoes, with wine, cloth, sugar, salt and news, when they have eas'd their stomachs here they cry farewell, until next year.
- 255.** Never was, I am always to be.
No one ever saw me, nor ever will.
And yet I am the confidence of all,
to live and breath on this terrestrial ball.
What am I?
- 256.** 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.
- 257.** Some women don't like to be called that, yet every woman wants one.
It cries and makes a lot of noise, but smiles and gurgles when you give it toys.
- 258.** What is this Mexican dish consisting of a fried folded tortilla, filled with various mixtures, such as seasoned meat, beans, lettuce, and tomato?
- 259.** Ancient and majestic, great big piles of stones,
Used to encase both riches and bones.
Seen from certain angles,
They look like big triangles.
- 260.** 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.



- 261.** 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.
- 262.** I do not breathe, but I run and jump. I do not eat, but I swim and stretch. I do not drink, but I sleep and stand. I do not think, but I grow and play. I do not see, but you see me everyday.
- 263.** 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.
- 264.** 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.
- 265.** I can be moved. I can be rolled. But nothing will I hold. I'm red and I'm blue, and I can be other colors too. Having no head, though similar in shape. I have no eyes - yet move all over the place.
- 266.** 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.
- 267.** This food is a staple grain in many pantries worldwide. You often steam or boil it and serve it in a variety of different ways. One brand touts the fact that it can be cooked in 1 minute.



- 268.** When the day after tomorrow is yesterday, today will be as far from Wednesday as today was from Wednesday when the day before yesterday was tomorrow. What is the day after this day?
- 269.** 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.
- 270.** It can be repeated but rarely in the same way. It can't be changed but can be rewritten. It can be passed down, but should not be forgotten.
- 271.** The wave, over the wave, a weird thing I saw, Through-wrought, and wonderfully ornate: A wonder on the wave-water became bone.
- 272.** My first is in fish but no in snail.
My second is in rabbit but no in tail.
My third is in up but not in down.
My fourth is in tiara but not in crown.
My fifth is in tree you plainly see.
My whole a food for you and me.
- 273.** 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.
- 274.** Sometimes I fly as fast as the speed of light. Sometime I crawl as slow as a snail. Unknown until I am measured but you will certainly miss me when I'm gone.
What am I?
- 275.** 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.
- 276.** I am not alive and yet I grow. Just put me next to where it grows. A favorite of the summertime, best with friends when combined. What am I?
- 277.** You are in a room with 3 monkeys. One monkey has a banana, one has a stick, and one has nothing. Who is the smartest primate?



- 278.** I shift around, though always slowly. I never move more than a few inches at a time. A large movement by me can kill many people. I am huge, yet unseen by humans. What am I?
- 279.** I am the tool, for inspiring many. Buy me in the store, for not much more than a penny. Don't overuse me, or my usefulness will go.
- 280.** 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.
- 281.** My head and tail both equal are, my middle slender as a bee. Whether I stand on head or heel Is quite the same to you or me. But if my head should be cut off, the matter's true, though passing strange directly I to nothing change.
- 282.** My first is in riddle, but not in little.
My second is in think, but not in brink.
My third is in thyme, but not in time.
My fourth is in mother, but not in brother.
My last is in time, but not in climb.
- 283.** I am pronounced as one letter, written with three. I come in blue, black, brown, or grey. Reverse me and I read the same either way. What am I?
- 284.** The cost of making only the maker knows, valueless if bought, but sometimes traded. A poor man may give one as easily as king. When one is broken pain and deceit are assured.
- 285.** 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.



- 286.** You will find me with four legs, but no hair. People ride me for hours, but I don't go anywhere without needing to be tugged. Jerked or turned on, I always manage to be ready for work.
- 287.** 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.
- 288.** 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.
- 289.** 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.
- 290.** 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.
- 291.** 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.



- 292.** 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.
- 293.** 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.
- 294.** 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.
- 295.** It passes but you never hear it. Sometimes though, you think you feel
it. You think you had it but it's gone. You want to stop it, but it moves
on. You lose it, gain it, maybe fear it, but it goes on, forever on.
- 296.** I come without being fetched at night, hides away as soon as daylight
strikes. Although I may look small, I am much mightier than what you
can imagine. What am I?
- 297.** I am the type of room you can not enter or leave. Raise from the ground
below. I could be poisonous or a delicious treat. What am I?
- 298.** My first a blessing sent to earth, of plants and flowers to aid the birth;
my second surely was designed to hurl destruction on mankind; my
whole a pledge from pardoning heaven, of wrath appeased and crimes
forgiven.
- 299.** I am used for light yet I am solid. Without me you would feel enclosed.
I hate being touched, especially with a lot of force. I like to be in
buildings. What am I?



- 300.** 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.
- 301.** I can wave my hands at you, but I never say goodbye.
You are always cool when with me, even more so when I am high!
What am I?
- 302.** It's like a forest without trees, Like a jail you want to visit. Though the
inmates did no wrong. You may freely walk along, They're put there so
you can see them, Just as long as you don't feed them.
- 303.** 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.
- 304.** When people come for me to meet,
they come to me with heavy feet.
The one I hold, when I get my chance,
will turn and spin, and start to dance.
- 305.** We are few to the wise; We are abundant to the drunken; We can calm
the beast and are precious to the child; We can devour the heart,
without piercing the skin.
- 306.** 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.



- 307.** 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.
- 308.** 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.
- 309.** 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?
- 310.** 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.
- 311.** It's round but also like a chess-board.
It can and is both whirled and curled,
And bent and shot and parried.
Some play it on a field or watch it on the couch,
And anyone can play it, even Peter Crouch.
- 312.** 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?



- 313.** 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.
- 314.** It speaks to you, yet it can't speak. When you hold it you can travel, in your mind's eye worlds unravel. And everything in it's a lie. And with every new untruth, still you feel it speaks the truth.
- 315.** When I am visible to you, you cannot see me, but when I am invisible, you long to see me. I am plenty with someone patient, but all the more scarce with a hasty one. I am greater than all, but still in the control of those who value my existence. Who am I?
- 316.** I am taken from a mine, and shut up in a wooden case, from which I am never released, and yet I am used by almost everybody.
- 317.** 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.
- 318.** 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?
- 319.** 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.
- 320.** 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.



- 321.** Halfway up the hill, I see you at last, lying beneath me with your sounds and sights. A city in the twilight, dim and vast, with smoking roofs, soft bells, and gleaming lights.
- 322.** *Forward* *backwards* is what I do all day. I come in all different shapes and sizes. I can be scary, and I can calm you down. What am I?
- 323.** 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.
- 324.** I have been the beginning of ideas for all time, yet I am just one simple small object, the things that you can use me for can be frustrating and also I can be pretty. I have some of the most valuable thing in the world on me, yet almost everyone owns me. With me you can make anything. What am I?
- 325.** 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!
- 326.** I have two arms, but fingers none. I have two feet, but cannot run. I carry well, but I have found I carry best with my feet off the ground. What am I?
- 327.** 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.
- 328.** 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.



- 329.** I heard of a wonder, of words moth-eaten. That is a strange thing, I thought, weird. That a man's song be swallowed by a worm. His blinded sentences, his bedside stand-by rustled in the night - and the robber-guest. Not one wit the wiser. For the words he had mumbled.
- 330.** There is a three digit number.
The second digit is four times as big as the third digit, while the first digit is three less than the second digit.
What is the number?
- 331.** 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.
- 332.** They're big and yet so far away, We see them at the end of day. They're small and they're above. We see them when we close our eyes, Each time we are in love.
- 333.** The strongest chains will not bind it. Ditch and rampart will not slow it down. A thousand soldiers cannot beat it, it can knock down trees with a single bush.
- 334.** I can be winding and I can be straight. I can be smooth and I can be rough. Sometimes both. I start out black but fade to brown the more I am used. My favorite colors are yellow and white, and I love stripes and dashed lines. What am I?
- 335.** 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.



- 336.** 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.
- 337.** You get embarrassed when you stand on me when everybody is watching. Women don't like to talk about the number they see on me. Everyone stands on me when nobody is around. What am I?
- 338.** 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.
- 339.** 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.
- 340.** I run around the streets all day. Under the bed or by the door I sit at night, never alone. My tongue hangs out, waiting to be fed during the day. What am I?
- 341.** 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.
- 342.** The floor's on top, the roof's beneath, and from this place I rarely leave.
Yet with the passing of each day. A new horizon greets my gaze.



- 343.** It is destruction made out of thin air,
You hear it howl and give a prayer,
Through barns and houses it will tear.
It is a deadly funnel,
Of violent and twisting air.
- 344.** 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?
- 345.** Two in a whole and four in a pair. Six in a trio you see. Eight's a quartet
but what you must get is the name that fits just one of me. What am I?
- 346.** 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.
- 347.** Die without me, never thank me. Walk right through me, never feel me.
Always watching, never speaking. Always lurking, never seen.
- 348.** I'm a red creature from the sea with large claws, or pincers, and I'm
often boiled and served as an expensive dish at seafood restaurants.
- 349.** I beam, I shine, I sparkle white.
I'll brighten the day with a single light.
I'll charm and enchant all.
I'll bring the best in you all.
What am I?
- 350.** I spend most of my day eating white. When I am quick enough, I get
rewarded with fruit and somethings blue. In a dark room with blue
walls, I run from the ghost that roam the halls. What am I?



- 351.** I've got a beautiful, beautiful hall all walled in red velvet, with all white armchairs made of bone, and in the middle a woman dances.
- 352.** I am enjoyed by some, despised by others. Some take me for granted, some treasure me like a gift. I last forever, unless you break me first. What am I?
- 353.** 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.
- 354.** Grows from the ground, bushes and grass, leaves of yellow, red and brow, unruly plants, get the axe, trim the hedge back down.
- 355.** I am not very commonly found! Only in some rainforest! I have an odd number of toes! I'm very lazy and hang upside down! What am I?
- 356.** 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.
- 357.** 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.
- 358.** When you stop and look, you can always see me. If you try to touch, you cannot feel me. I cannot move, but as you near me, I will move away from you.



- 359.** 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?
- 360.** A man lives on the top floor of a hotel. When he is out with a friend or out on a rainy day, he comes back, goes to the elevator, and goes to the top floor. When he goes out alone or on a sunny day, he goes half way up and walks the rest of the way up. Why?
- 361.** I am a fruit, but also a shape. If you had two of me, I would sound just the same. If you rearrange my letters, it could be a crime. Add me to a montage and I can become a different fruit. Remove my head and you can still listen; take away the end and I can still be eaten. Without a piece of the centre, I am still a word; take away all of the middle and I am just an acronym. What am I?
- 362.** What word in the English language does the following: the first two letters signify a male, the first three letters signify a female, the first four letters signify a great, while the entire word signifies a great woman. What is the word?
- 363.** I am the reason you run. I am the reason you scream. I am the cause of your pain. I am a cage from which you will never be free.
- 364.** A prisoner is told: "If you tell a lie, we will hang you and if you tell the truth, we will shoot you".
What did the prisoner say to save himself?



365. Four golfers named Mr. Black, Mr. White, Mr. Brown and Mr. Blue were competing in a tournament. The caddy didn't know their names, so he asked them.

One of them, Mr. Brown, told a lie.

The 1st golfer said "The 2nd Golfer is Mr. Black."

The 2nd golfer said "I am not Mr. Blue!"

The 3rd golfer said "Mr. White? That's the 4th golfer."

And the 4th golfer remained silent.

Which one of the golfers is Mr. Blue?

366. Your parents come over for a surprise breakfast while you are sleeping. You get out pancakes toast maple syrup and jam. What do you open first.

367. From the beginning of eternity
To the end of time and space
To the beginning of every end
And the end of every place.
What am I?

368. What runs but never walks, has a mouth but never talks, has a head but never weeps, has a bed but never sleeps?

369. I am the beginning of everything, the end of time and space, the beginning of every end, and the end of every place. What am I?

370. A murderer is condemned to death. He has to choose between three rooms. The first is full of raging fires, the second is full of assassins with loaded guns, and the third is full of lions that haven't eaten in 3 years. Which room is safest for him?

371. There are 500 coffins and 500 men who need them. The undertaker asks the first man to go to every coffin and open them. Then he tells the second man to go to every one and close it. The third one goes to every third coffin and so on. How many are open?

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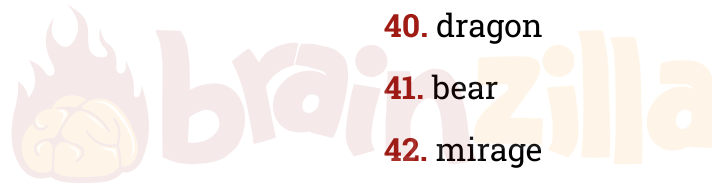
- 372.** You are a bus driver, 8 people get on, 2 people get off, 2 more people get on and another 1 get off. Finally, 3 more people get on and 2 get off again. How old is the bus driver?
- 373.** I can be flipped and broken but I never move. I can be closed, and opened, and sometimes removed. I am sealed by hands. What am I?
- 374.** A monkey, a squirrel, and a bird are racing to the top of a coconut tree. Who will get the banana first, the monkey, the squirrel, or the bird?

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Answers

1. glasses
2. worm
3. stapler
4. glass
5. subway train
6. cannon
7. grudge
8. zebra
9. seesaw
10. spurs
11. prince
12. snowman
13. bookmark
14. bees
15. yeast
16. dentist
17. beehive
18. justice
19. toadstool
20. alphabet
21. giraffe
22. football
23. traffic light
24. penguin
25. rain
26. sausage
27. soul
28. fly
29. courage
30. cigarette
31. coconut
32. rasputin
33. war
34. camera
35. heroine
36. ocean
37. ghost
38. fireworks
39. forgiveness
40. dragon
41. bear
42. mirage
43. scarf
44. volcano
45. hail
46. peeves
47. bow
48. age
49. snow
50. scarecrow
51. knight
52. pumpkin
53. begins
54. logic
55. roots
56. pi



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57. hummingbird
58. grim
59. coal
60. glacier
61. terror tours
62. mountain
63. balance
64. drum
65. centipede
66. kidney
67. virus
68. broom
69. doll
70. fist
71. dream
72. rome
73. maggot
74. socks
75. desert
76. dew
77. friendship
78. mask
79. plum pudding
80. weapon
81. book
82. space
83. sleep
84. farmer
85. whales
86. toes
87. windmill
88. tongue
89. money
90. snake
91. cheese
92. bobby pins
93. parking meter
94. ignorance
95. love
96. arrow
97. smile
98. hay
99. surname
100. stage
101. The truth.
102. The sailors had their backs against either ends of the ship.
103. He waits until night time and then goes through the first door.
104. The parrot was deaf!
105. Any word with two letters next to each other. Like the word letters.
106. \$45. The pricing method consists of charging \$5 for each letter required to spell the item.
107. The oldest brother is 19 years old not 21 years old.
108. Just four, in a square formation.
109. There are 99 runners in Matt's school.



110. Pumpkins. Lynn only likes things that grow on vines.
111. They played eleven games.
112. 5 kids are bare feet.
113. There was a grandfather, a father and a son.
114. A half-dollar, a quarter, four dimes, and four pennies.
115. Sam: 2; Dean: 5; Castiel: 7. Age diff $7 - 2 = '5'$ is prime; $7 - 5 = '2'$ is prime; $5 - 2 = '3'$ is prime.
116. The patch doubles in size every day and so on the 47th day the patch will be half the size it is on the 48th day.
117. Jack is 28 and John is 21.
118. It's cheaper to take two friends at the same time. In this case, you would only be buying three tickets, whereas if you take the same friend twice you are buying four tickets.
119. four
120. 48 balls. There is a small chance he may pick up 47 green balls in a row.
121. Four daughters and three sons. Each daughter has 3 sisters and 3 brothers, and each brother has 2 brothers and 4 sisters.
122. There were 6 contestants. The man came in 4th place.
123. You will never reach the door, it will always be half the distance, no matter how small!
124. tomorrow
125. wind
126. firework
127. bananas
128. walnut
129. feather
130. red blood cell
131. hot dog
132. north
133. shoe
134. barrel
135. S
136. frog
137. dew
138. skeleton
139. Eiffel Tower
140. letters
141. gold
142. pump
143. wheat
144. particles
145. hand
146. silence
147. moon
148. beard
149. worm
150. eye
151. fish
152. clever
153. apple
154. mouse
155. fear
156. puzzle



- | | |
|----------------|--------------------|
| 159. phantom | 188. willow |
| 160. telltale | 189. watermelon |
| 161. grape | 190. murmur |
| 162. avocado | 191. tiger |
| 163. flower | 192. gravestone |
| 164. blame | 193. memory |
| 165. humans | 194. water |
| 166. sleep | 195. apple |
| 167. silkworm | 196. bear |
| 168. egg | 197. moon |
| 169. cat | 198. David |
| 170. president | 199. shadow |
| 171. S | 200. lead |
| 172. beehive | 201. cuckoo |
| 173. silk | 202. money |
| 174. spider | 203. rope |
| 175. onion | 204. six |
| 176. gyro | 205. pencil |
| 177. feather | 206. seeds |
| 178. death | 207. sun |
| 179. birthday | 208. wind |
| 180. bird | 209. water |
| 181. rock | 210. zero |
| 182. will | 211. stars |
| 183. book | 212. jigsaw puzzle |
| 184. riddle | 213. tides |
| 185. ace | 214. feather |
| 186. tree | 215. lie |
| 187. doll | 216. air |



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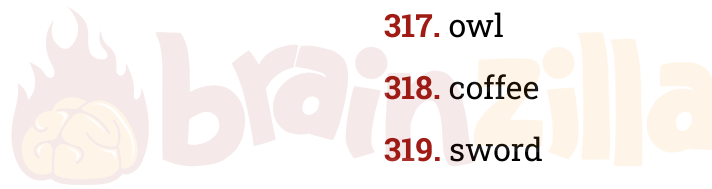
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|------------------|---------------|
| 217. today | 246. mirror |
| 218. quill | 247. V |
| 219. imagination | 248. trees |
| 220. Sun | 249. wood |
| 221. sonnet | 250. sister |
| 222. half | 251. beans |
| 223. pig | 252. violin |
| 224. tortilla | 253. sushi |
| 225. S | 254. ships |
| 226. orange | 255. future |
| 227. solace | 256. snake |
| 228. advice | 257. baby |
| 229. leaf | 258. taco |
| 230. stable | 259. pyramids |
| 231. moon | 260. R |
| 232. plague | 261. rock |
| 233. dice | 262. leg |
| 234. Mario | 263. nothing |
| 235. armchair | 264. jewel |
| 236. ticket | 265. ball |
| 237. elevator | 266. windmill |
| 238. pen | 267. rice |
| 239. soap | 268. thursday |
| 240. egg | 269. thumb |
| 241. keyboard | 270. history |
| 242. train | 271. ice |
| 243. smile | 272. fruit |
| 244. fur | 273. stairs |
| 245. bank | 274. time |



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- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| 275. wood | 304. gallows |
| 276. marshmallow | 305. words |
| 277. you | 306. tree |
| 278. tectonic plate | 307. knife |
| 279. pen | 308. star |
| 280. kiss | 309. vowels |
| 281. eight | 310. thoughts |
| 282. rhyme | 311. football |
| 283. eye | 312. Hawaii |
| 284. promise | 313. vampire |
| 285. D | 314. book |
| 286. desk | 315. time |
| 287. skin | 316. pencil lead |
| 288. lighter | 317. owl |
| 289. alchemy | 318. coffee |
| 290. pen | 319. sword |
| 291. riddle | 320. sun |
| 292. flax | 321. past |
| 293. paper | 322. rocking chair |
| 294. dreams | 323. spark |
| 295. time | 324. paper |
| 296. star | 325. oil |
| 297. mushroom | 326. wheelbarrow |
| 298. rainbow | 327. flag |
| 299. window | 328. moon |
| 300. flea | 329. bookworm |
| 301. electric fan | 330. 141 |
| 302. zoo | 331. elephant |
| 303. sunrise | 332. stars |



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333. wind

334. road

335. hummingbird

336. dove

337. scale

338. time

339. ship

340. shoe

341. sand

342. sailor

343. hurricane

344. earth

345. half

346. darkness

347. air

348. lobster

349. smile

350. Pac-man

351. mouth

352. marriage

353. ice

354. hair

355. sloth

356. oil

357. boar

358. horizon

359. rainbow

360. He was using an umbrella or had a tall friend to push the buttons for high floors

361. pear

362. heroine

363. Your body

364. "You will hang me"

365. The 3rd one

366. Your eyes

367. The letter "E"

368. river

369. The letter "E"

370. The third room, because those lions haven't eaten in three years, so they are dead.

371. 22

372. Whatever you are (you're the driver).

373. deal

374. None of them, because you can't get a banana from a coconut tree.



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