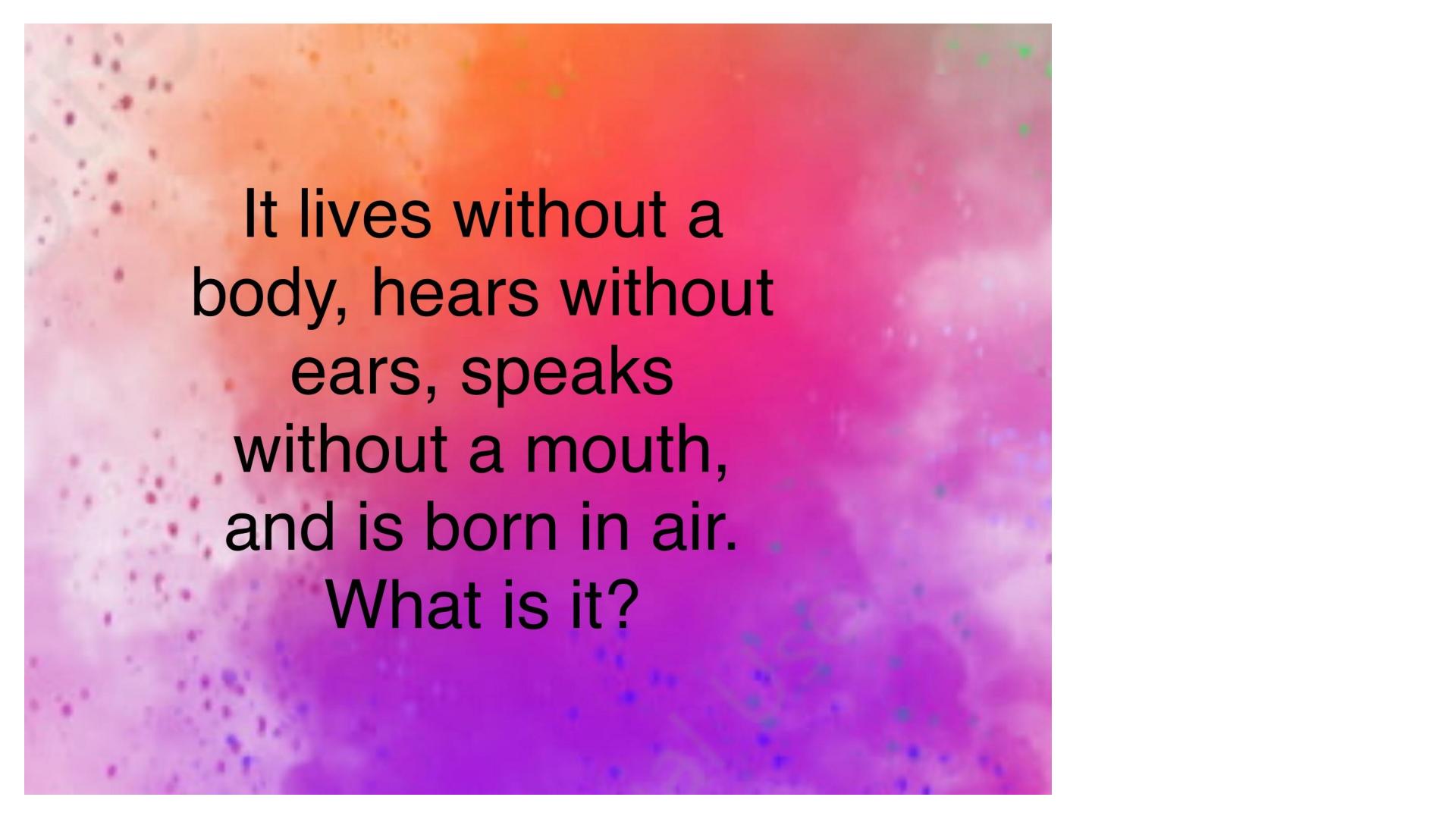


Riddles(4)

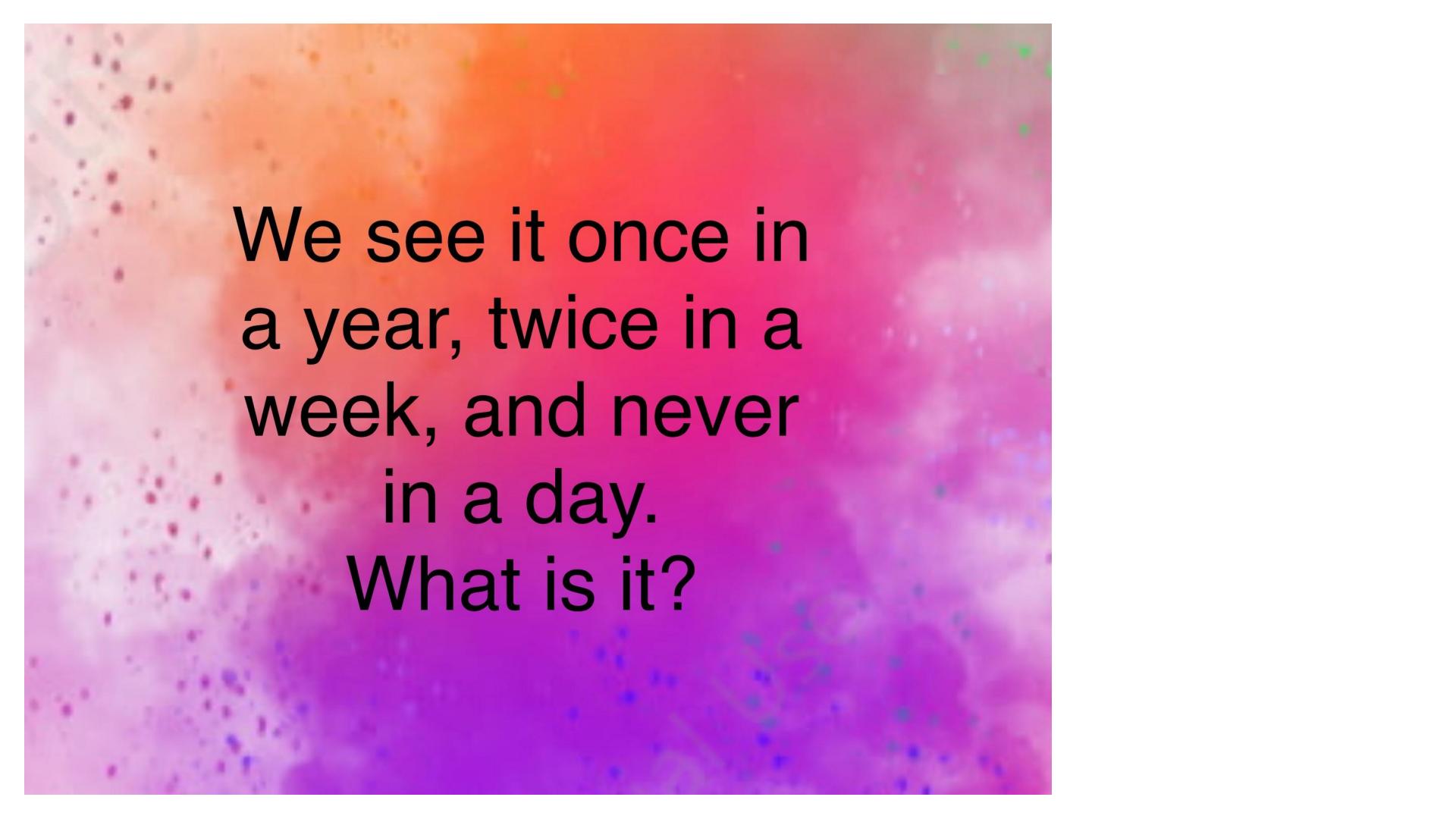


It lives without a
body, hears without
ears, speaks
without a mouth,
and is born in air.

What is it?



An Echo



We see it once in
a year, twice in a
week, and never
in a day.

What is it?



The Letter
E

It gets broken
without being
held.

What is it?



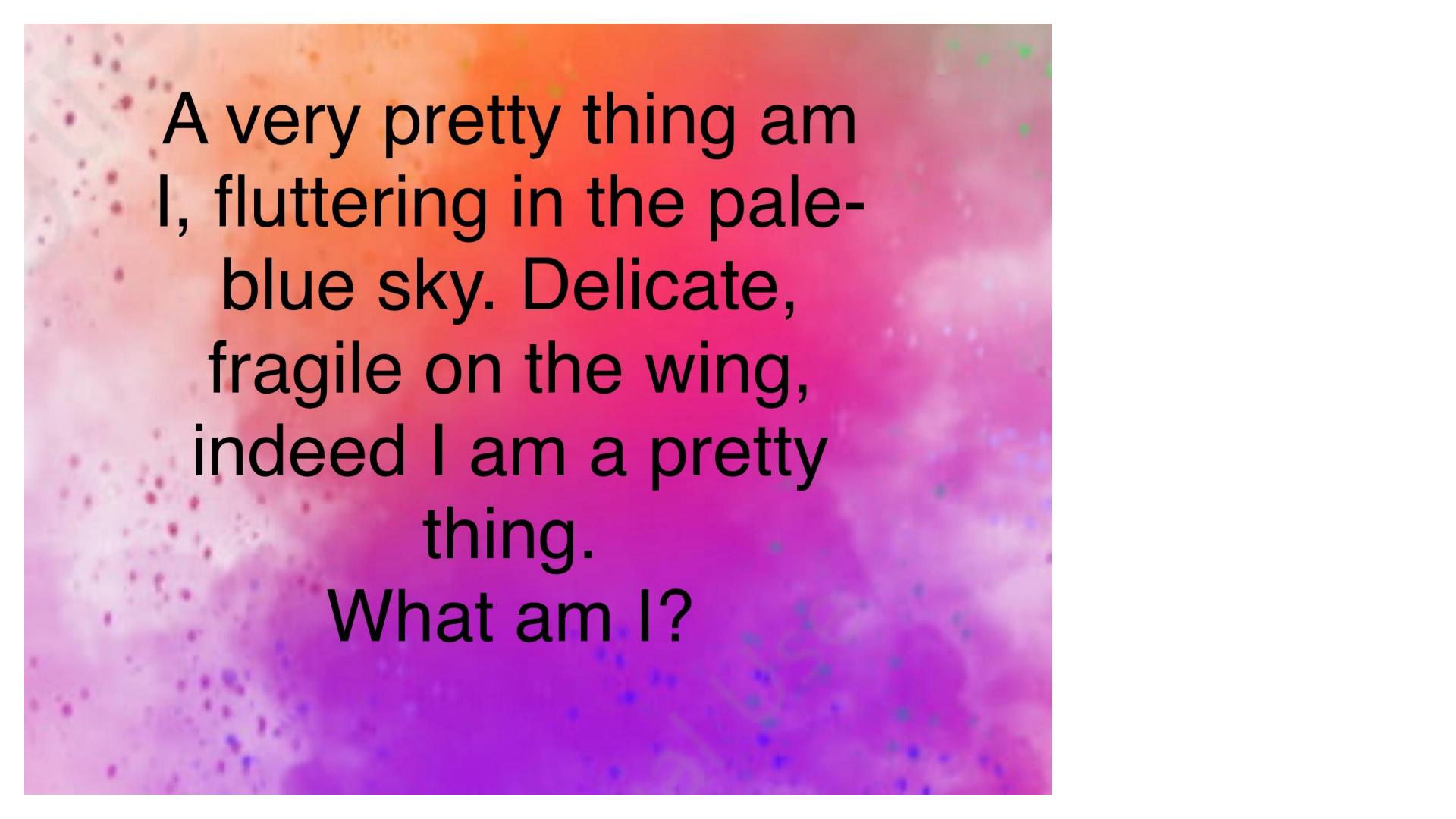
A Promise



It is always coming
but never arrives?
What is it?



Tomorrow

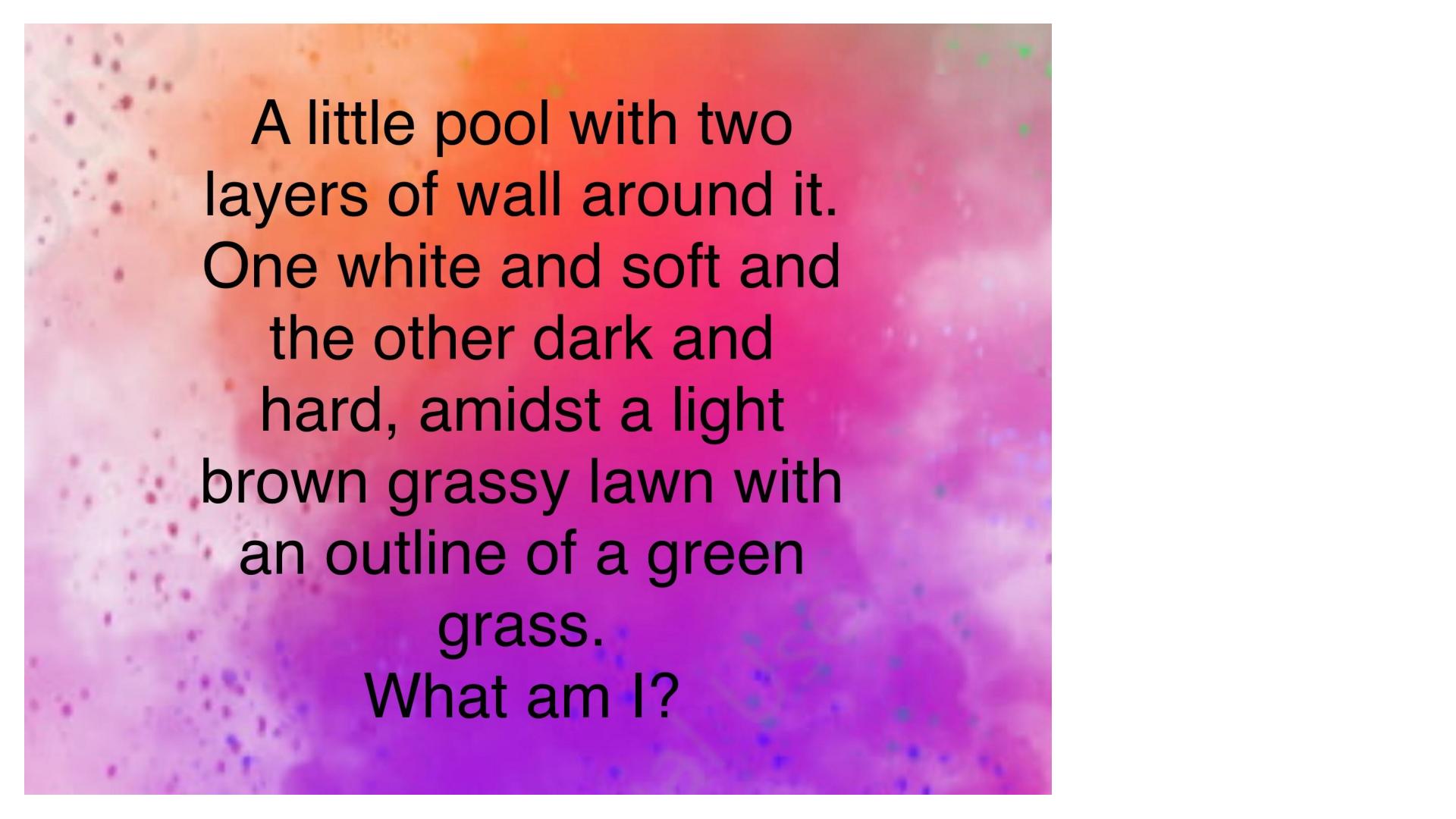


A very pretty thing am
I, fluttering in the pale-
blue sky. Delicate,
fragile on the wing,
indeed I am a pretty
thing.

What am I?



I am a butterfly



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?

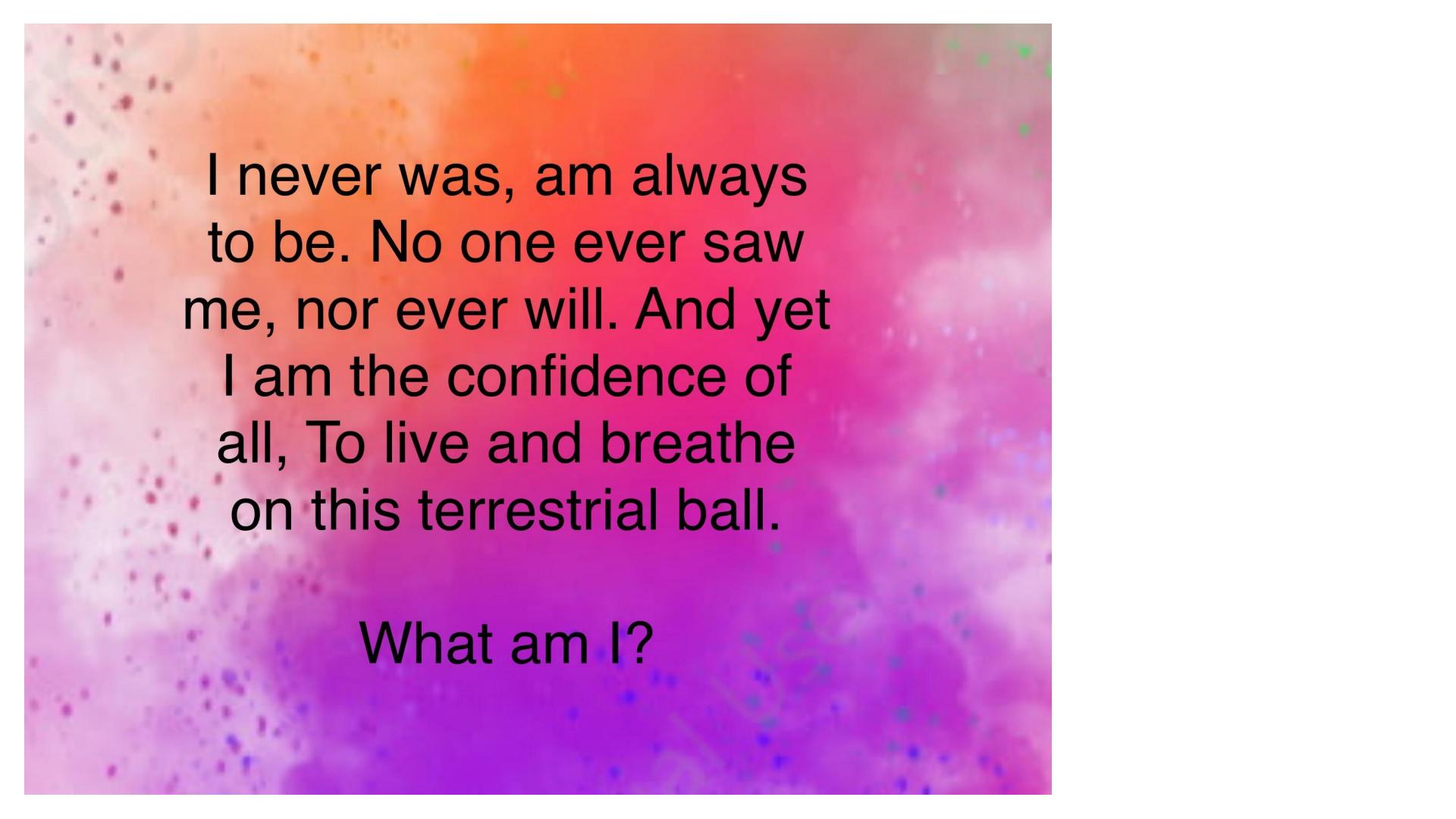


A Coconut

I may be simple, I may
be complex; I may
have a name, but no
gender or sex; I am
often a question, or
statements as a setup;
I tend to have an
answer, 'til you find it I
won't let up.
What am I?

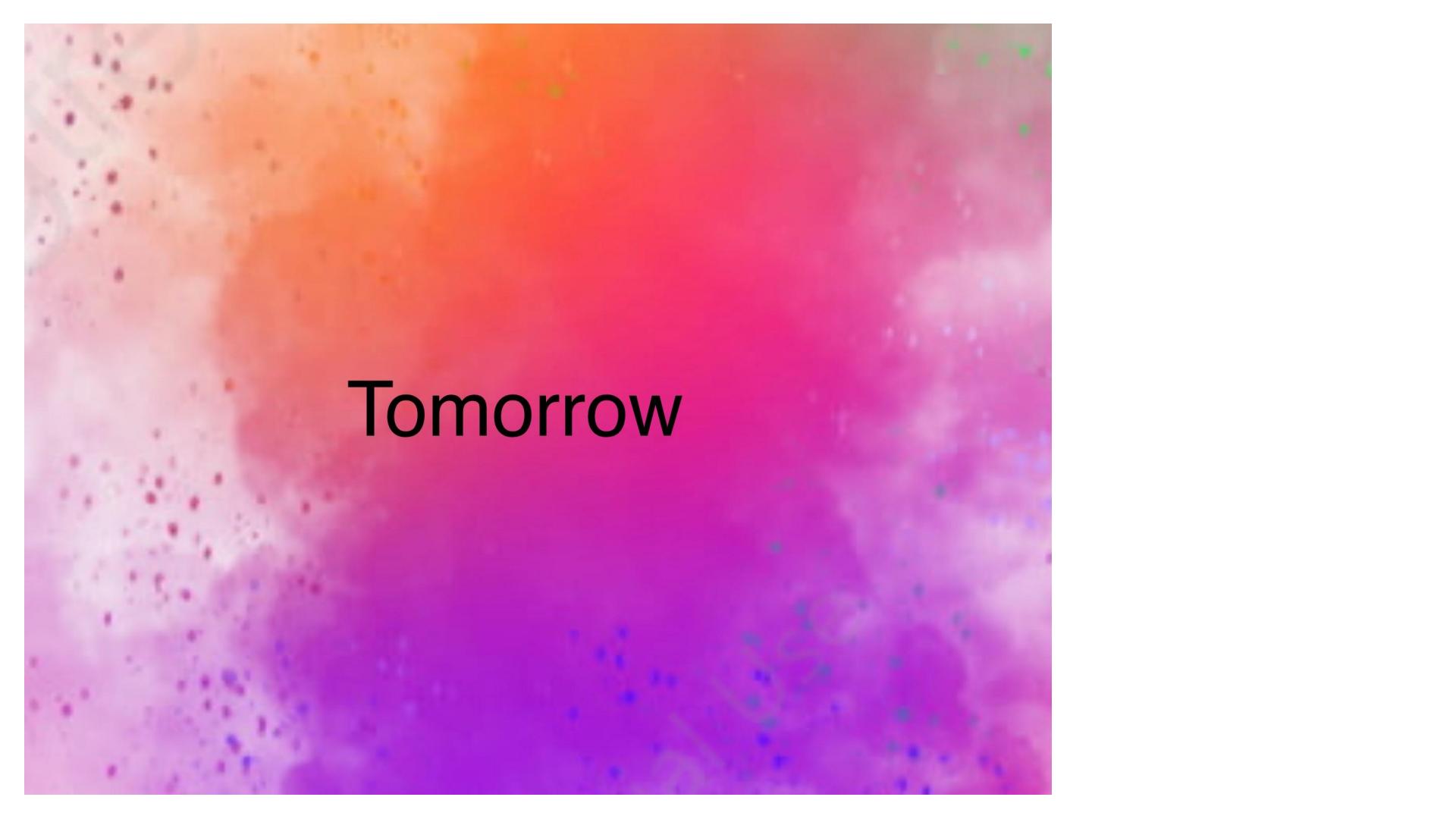


A Riddle

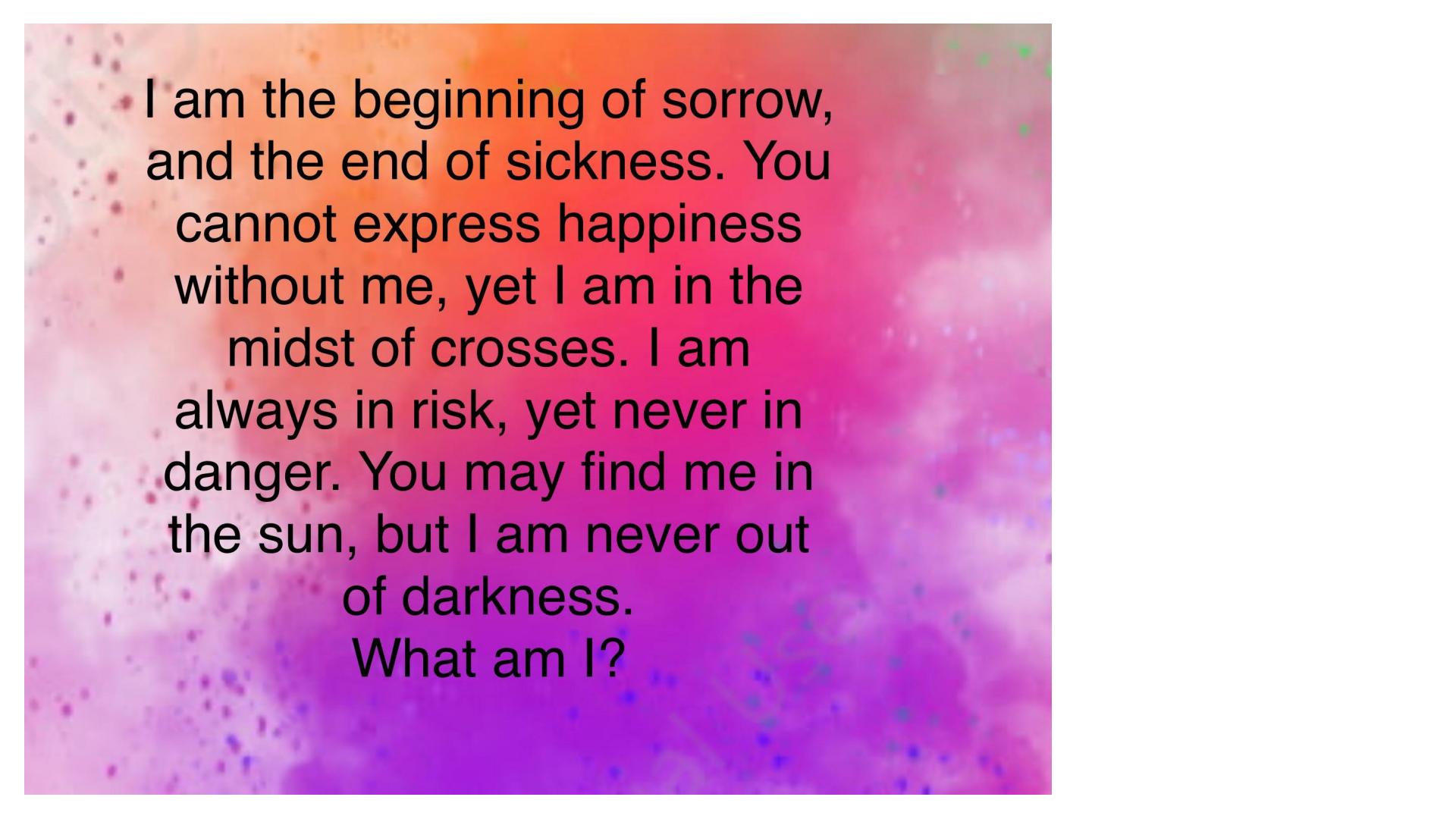


I never was, am always
to be. No one ever saw
me, nor ever will. And yet
I am the confidence of
all, To live and breathe
on this terrestrial ball.

What am I?



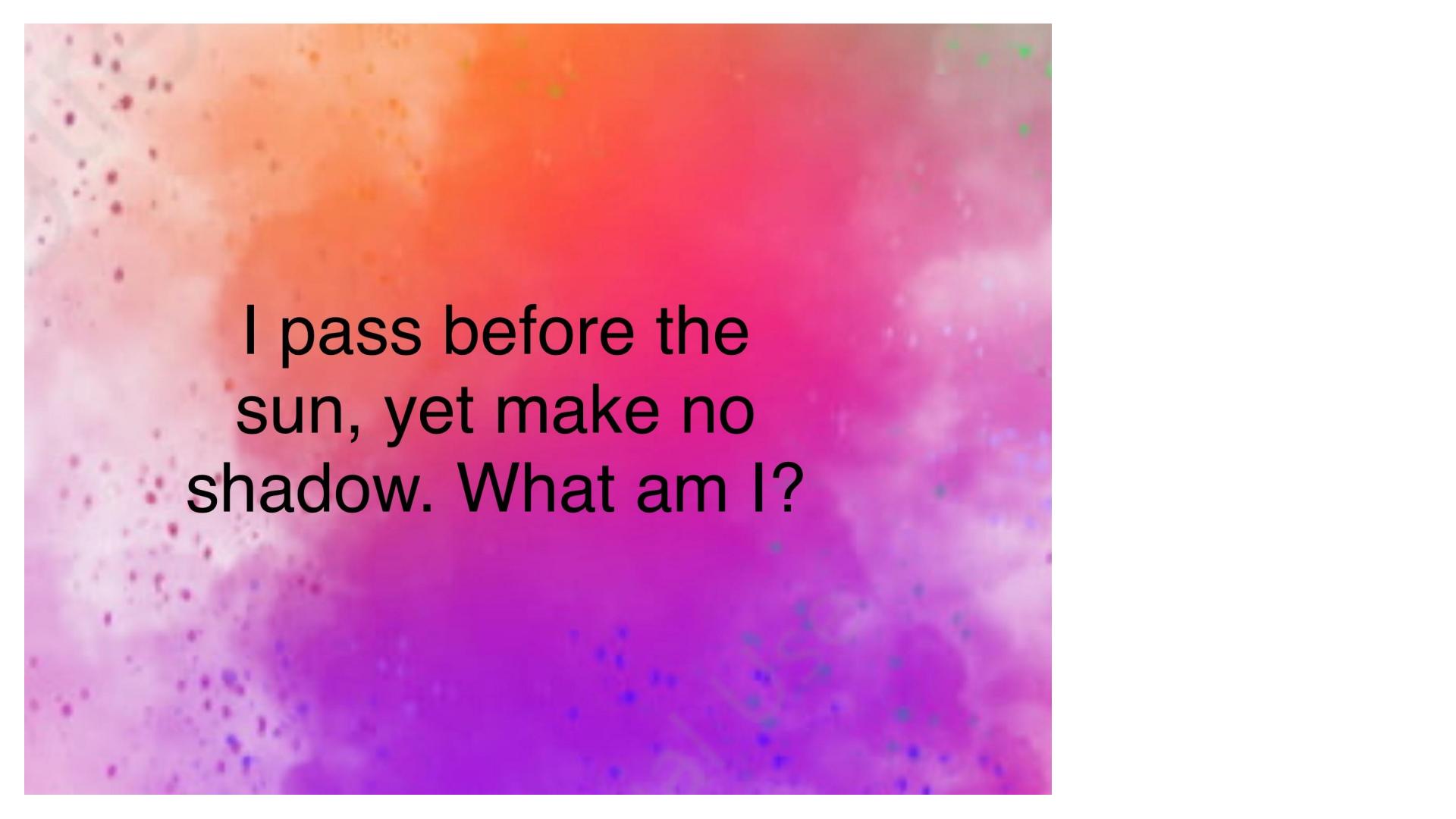
Tomorrow



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 out
of darkness.
What am I?



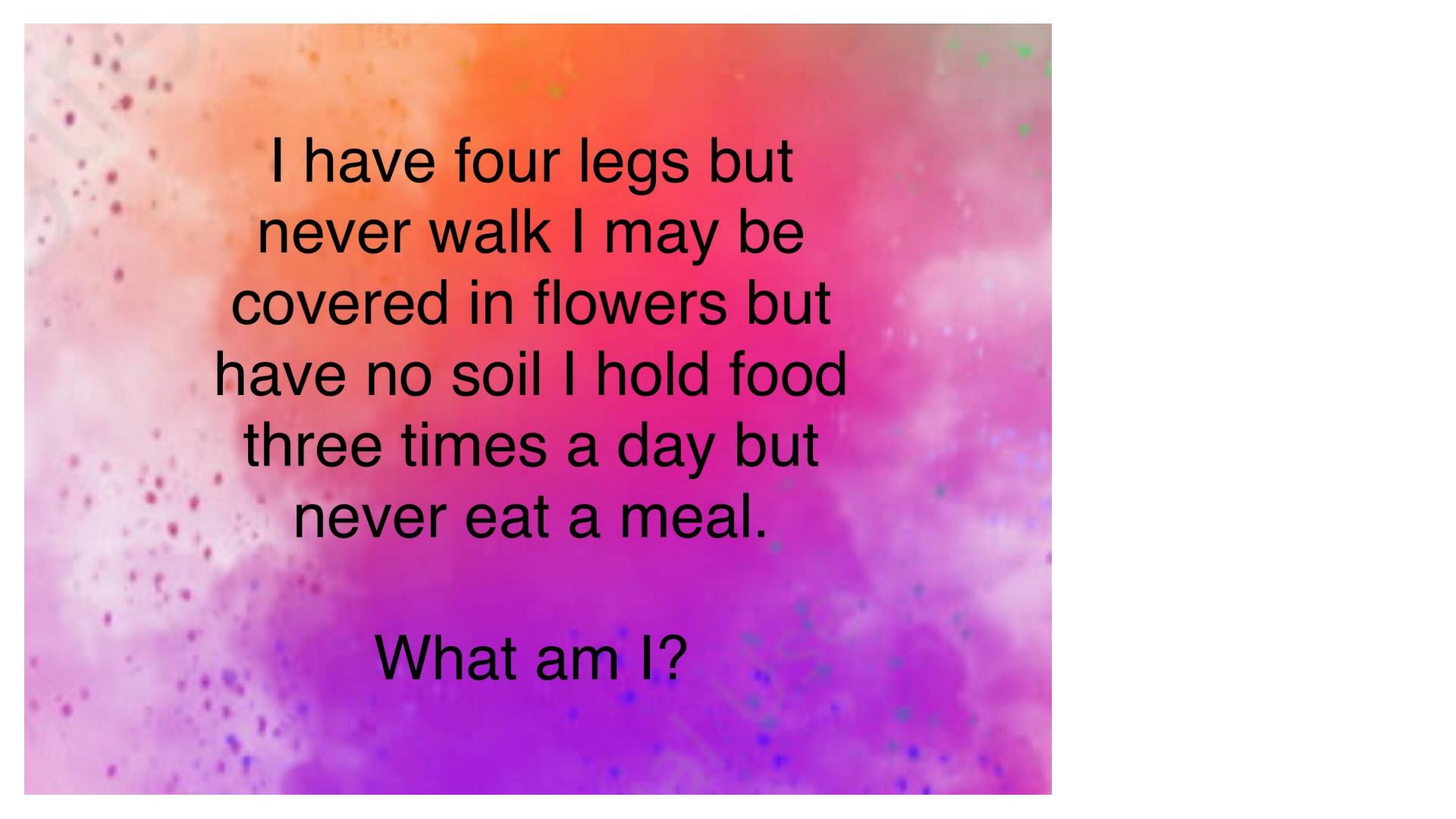
The Letter S



I pass before the
sun, yet make no
shadow. What am I?

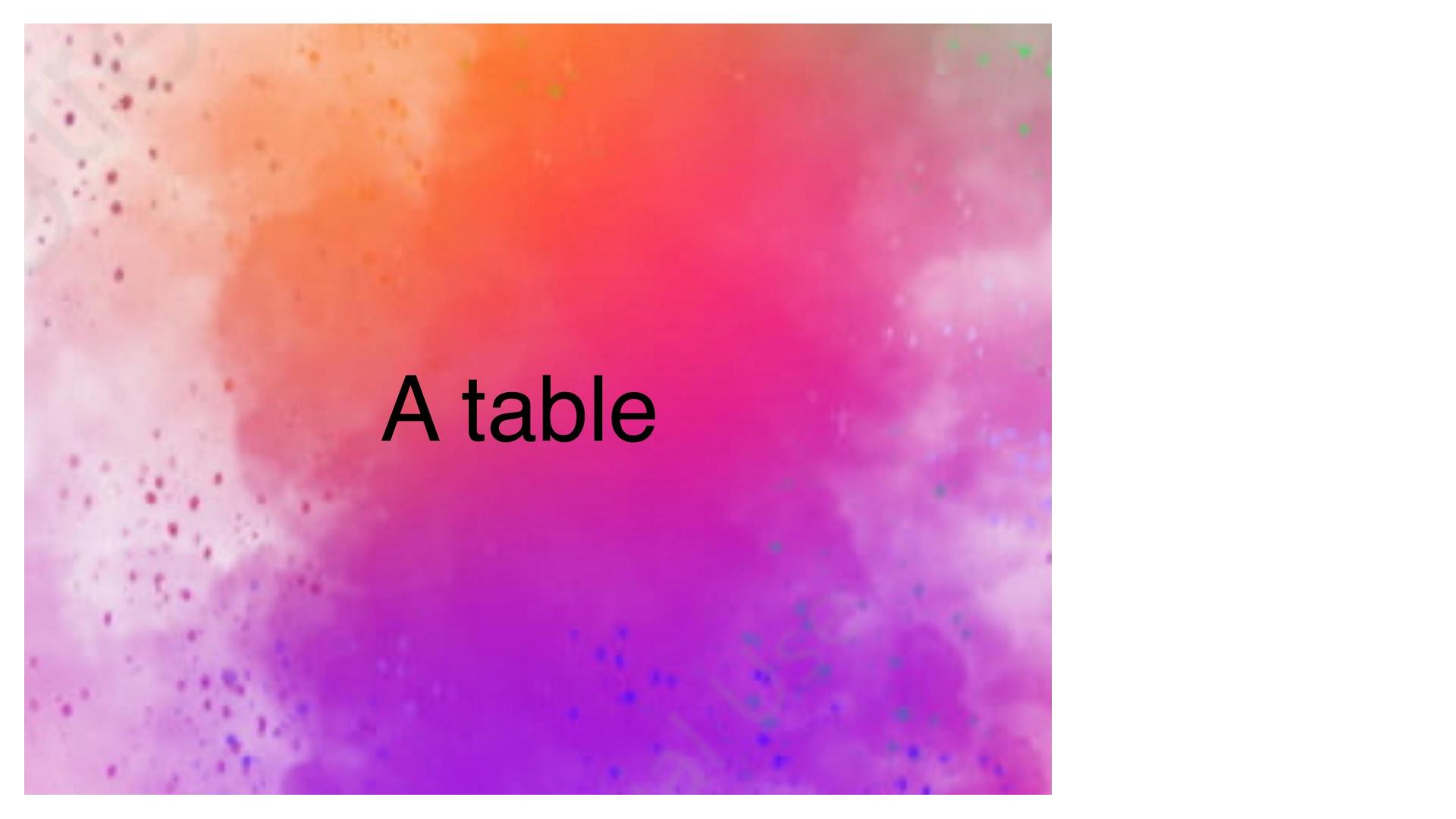


The Wind



I have four legs but
never walk I may be
covered in flowers but
have no soil I hold food
three times a day but
never eat a meal.

What am I?



A table

I may be simple, I may be complex; I may have a name, but no gender or sex; I am often a question, or statements as a setup; I tend to have an answer, 'til you find it I won't let up.

What am I?



A RIDDLE