

**Answers at: [www.101Riddles.com](http://www.101Riddles.com)**

- 1 Hiding in a corner of the house - with whiskers and tail. I am a ????? - and eat cheese without fail.
- 2 I have horns, but am not an ox. Carry a pack-saddle, but slower than a fox. Upon my journey I leave silver in my wake.  
Seeing the world, low as a snake. I tuck in my eyes and tail. Safe in my house, I am a ?????
- 3 Either bug or bird - can make my name. Whichever you heard - I'm a lady just the same.
- 4 Black, white and read all over. Sometimes I'm fetched by rover.
- 5 Finding food shoreward - I always take a pinch. Don't go back or forward - but sideways is a cinch.
- 6 I always have my rattle - shaking it before I battle.
- 7 Hammering a nail - he let out a wail. (explain what happened).
- 8 I smell more than anything else - even a dead mouse. Smelling bad or good - depending on where you stood.
- 9 A third of your life I take - striking when you are not awake.
- 10 A canine in heat - without feet - people eat.
- 11 Count on us to regale - if you wish to hear a tale. Open our mouths wide - and silently we speak.  
Languages we can guide - from Chinese to Greek. But based on our name - what we say is always the same.
- 12 Pull me and I stretch, shoot and bend. My end's my beginning and my beginning's my end.
- 13 An army of trillions, a squad for a fee. In my death, I kill those who buy me.  
An assassin in your home invited. I carry out my mission burnt or lighted.
- 14 Long teeth and my body's light. The human head I bite.  
I live in people's pockets, bags and drawers. Though I have no legs, feet or claws.
- 15 The fastest I flee - yet am all people see.
- 16 I eat and eat, and grow to the sky. But when at last, I drink, I die.
- 17 An explosive that people eat. White as snow, I grow like wheat.
- 18 I am the hope or fear of many, yet never seen. Always coming, yet never been.  
I never was, but am always to be. Both good or bad, people foresee.
- 19 I sound like a hog, and I lie on the ground - hard, dead and round.
- 20 Where I dwell - hanging up high, I hunt for a smell - upon which I cry. A scream or a bell - I hope you don't die.
- 21 I cannot see, yet I saw - repeatedly hitting the floor.
- 22 Each year I smile a warm glowing light. Trying to startle, and give you a fright.
- 23 Used, but not seen. A pair to the poor, king and queen. Filled and then emptied. The reason why?  
Without me, in minutes, all would die.
- 24 Hollow I am - and I do not inflate. I'm always a gram - but have no weight.
- 25 Hard to the touch, great wealth I can claim. I am your servant who bares your name.  
Use me too much, neglecting to save. You will soon become my slave.

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- 26 Invisible, but can be seen. Used by the servant, king and queen.  
Filled and then emptied. The reason why? Without my contents, all would die.
- 27 Speak, and voiceless, I answer. You created me before I was, lest I would have never been.  
I came to be after a pause, yet I hide unseen. Light and darkness cannot find me, nor chains bind me.
- 28 A truck of wood - and as it went. I saw the wood - was neither straight nor bent.
- 29 Legs, but don't walk, food but can't eat. I just hide beneath a sheet.
- 30 You command and we obey. Yet are lashed 20,000 times a day.  
We come in many colours, and often match. Feeding on light when you open our hatch.
- 31 The opposite of a god am I. Beneath the ground, I place pieces of those that die.
- 32 I neither fire arrows, nor can you wear me on your head. Try to catch me, and I am elsewhere instead.
- 33 Pipes and bag you hear. Carrying nothing but air.
- 34 I dry, yet become more wet.
- 35 A party with punch served to the guests of honour alone. Showing off neither coats or hats, but the belts they own.
- 36 We sometimes cause discomfort and pain. Getting rid of us is quite a strain.  
We small, white things live in your head and bite. But we are not a parasite.
- 37 Wingless, yet I fly. Touch me, and I die.
- 38 Constructed in a day. But in a moment, swept away. Stronger than steel, finer than thread. Those who visit are soon dead.
- 39 No dog or rope - nor wall or slope. Just a ball and me alone. Yet it returns each time it's thrown.
- 40 Inside me lies a golden treasure. That was not gained through sloth or leisure.  
Knock me down and you better run. For out of me an army shall come.
- 41 I'm a long furry thing - not much bigger than a toad. Sometimes when people sing - I explode.
- 42 You wash and drink - when I spit in the sink.
- 43 Tall and long - and removing my hat. I tell tale or song - but it will be flat.
- 44 I can be seen, but have no weight. I shrank when I ate.
- 45 My ear can't hear, but I breathe. I'm capped in brown, cloaked in green.  
You can cook me if you must. But I warn you, I might combust.
- 46 Down I lie - leaving tracks wherever I go. Get in my way and die. Animals to me are slow.  
Wherever I go, I'm followed. Each of us are hollowed. To a path I am bound. Letting out a mighty sound.
- 47 I always go up, yet never come down. To some I bring joy, to others a frown.
- 48 Living atop a post in the ground - for post is what I eat. To that same post I am bound - for I have no legs or feet.
- 49 The more taken, the more left behind. And at that place, I am confined.
- 50 In the woods, under a tree. It was there he got me. He sat to seek me in vain. Then returned home to try again.