

- 149.** Bury deep,  
Pile on stones,  
My mind will always  
Dig up them bones
- 150.** 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.
- 151.** This small creature kills even the largest one.
- 152.** Never resting, never still.  
Moving silently from hill to hill.  
It does not walk, run or trot.  
All is cool where it is not.
- 153.** Its tail is round and hollow,  
Seems to get chewed a bit,  
But you'll rarely see this thing  
Unless the other end is lit.
- 154.** Whoever makes it, tells it not. Whoever takes it, knows it not. Whoever knows it, wants it not. What am I?
- 155.** I am weightless, but you can see me. Put me in a bucket, and I'll make it lighter. What am I?
- 156.** I'm the start of eternity and the end of space. There are two of me in heaven and one in hell.
- 157.** What liquid can contain the soul?
- 158.** I'm an old relative who's hand's can't hold anything and eyes can't see anything. What am I?
- 159.** It speaks without a tongue, and listens without ears.
- 160.** You need a key to receive an answer from me. The answer you'll find is straight from your mind. What is it?



- 161.** I am everywhere but cannot be seen, captured or held, only heard.  
What am I?
- 162.** What gets beaten, and whipped, but never cries?
- 163.** Sitting down you have it, Standing up you don't.
- 164.** I hold two people together but touch only one. What am I?
- 165.** 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.
- 166.** This is your stomach's way of letting you know you've neglected it.
- 167.** 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.
- 168.** I tremble at each breath of air, and yet can heaviest burdens bear.
- 169.** What covers its face with its hands, speaks no language, yet most  
known what it's saying?
- 170.** I give life for my own, have a beginning, but my end is unknown. What  
am I?
- 171.** 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.
- 172.** 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.



- 173.** Has no feet, but travels far. Is literate, but not a scholar. Has no mouth, yet clearly speaks.
- 174.** 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.
- 175.** I am the ultimate killing machine, used not once but TWICE, I can be made by humans. What am I?
- 176.** 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.
- 177.** Men seize it from its home, tear apart its flesh, drink the sweet blood, then cast its skin aside.
- 178.** One of the few times it's encouraged to lock lips with a stranger.
- 179.** Though it is not an ox, it has horns; Though it is not a donkey, it has packed-saddle; And wherever it goes it leaves silver behind.
- 180.** What animal has feet on the head?
- 181.** A house full, a yard full, a chimney full, no one can get a spoonful.
- 182.** What is between heaven and earth?
- 183.** 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.
- 184.** 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?
- 185.** What has two spines and a lot of ribs, and carries much but never moves?
- 186.** When I get closer my tail grows longer, but when I go away my tail leads the way.



- 187.** Fighting technique taken from rams.
- 188.** 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.
- 189.** Crooked as a rainbow, and slick as a plate,  
Ten thousand horses can't pull it straight.
- 190.** Currency that flirted with a British spy.
- 191.** Has feathers but can't fly. Rests on legs but can't walk.
- 192.** What is deep within you, never dies or gets worn out, and only needs  
some fire from time to time?
- 193.** Locked up inside you and yet they can steal it from you.
- 194.** This is the tallest peak in the happiest place on earth.
- 195.** My parents are singers, and while my father has red hair I am pale and  
completely bald.
- 196.** I may be made of metal, bone, or wood and have many teeth. My bite  
hurts no one and the ladies love me. What am I?
- 197.** Green arrows grow out of my sides. I go from yellow to white. My  
babies fly in the wind. What am I?
- 198.** 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?
- 199.** Sharp and long, flag of the world. What is it?
- 200.** I cannot be felt or moved, but as you come closer, I get more distant.  
What am I?



- 201.** With no hammer or any kind of tool I build my house so quickly. What am I?
- 202.** 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.
- 203.** It is greater than God and more evil than the devil. The poor have it, the rich need it, and if you eat it you'll die.
- 204.** Ripped from my mother's womb. Beaten and burned, I become a bloodthirsty killer. What am I?
- 205.** Face with a tree, skin like the sea. A great beast I am. Yet vermin frightens me.
- 206.** What is round on both ends and hi in the middle?
- 207.** Everybody has some. You can lose some, you can gain some. But you cannot live without it. What am I?
- 208.** In Paris but not in France, the thinnest of its siblings.
- 209.** 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.
- 210.** If you agree give me one of these.
- 211.** The more you look at it, The less you see.
- 212.** What fruit is of great use in history?
- 213.** All about the house, with his lady he dances,  
yet he always works, and never romances.



- 214.** I may seem real but it always turns out.  
I was never there in the first place...  
You only see me during a certain resting stage.  
What am I?
- 215.** He died for people's entertainment.
- 216.** Covered in stone and sun. It's home to many but also none. What is it?
- 217.** I encourage people to run home and steal. What am I?
- 218.** What is that which, though black itself, enlightens the world without burning?
- 219.** 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.
- 220.** You may have to assure your date's dad that you have these kind of intentions.
- 221.** Has its teeth on your head but doesn't bite.
- 222.** Both guys and women enhance their visual organs with this item.
- 223.** You can spin, wheel and twist, but this thing can turn without moving.  
What is it?
- 224.** Four legs in front, two behind; Its steely armor scratched and dented by rocks and sticks; still it toils as it helps feed the hungry.
- 225.** My tines be long, my tines be short.  
My tines end ere, my first report.  
What am I?

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- 226.** 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?
- 227.** A great mysterious place that the bold have been known to journey  
into.
- 228.** What has four wings but cannot fly and uses the wind but does not  
know why?
- 229.** My uses are changing, but I still remain the same.  
My interior is quiet, and stories are my game.  
What am I?
- 230.** 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.
- 231.** Many foods can make me strong but give me water and I won't last  
long.
- 232.** When this is found in a road you are forced to make a decision.
- 233.** 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.
- 234.** Men cut this by attaching a razor to a broom handle or just have their  
wives do it.
- 235.** It is everything to someone, and nothing to everyone else. What is it?
- 236.** Snake coiled round and round.  
Snake deep below the ground.  
Snake that's never had a head.  
Snake that binds but not with dread.

