

**Shhharades**

By Still Figuring It Out:

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No two are the same.

Spiked armour’s the game.

Covered with bling,

A green towering thing.

0

Runs, but cannot walk.

Sometimes sings,

but never talks.

Lacks arms, has hands;

Lacks a head

but has a face.

9

I turn everything around,

But I cannot move.

When you see me,

You see you!

2

It’s that special time of year, a circle of some spikey cheer, it hangs around the frontal port, that turns a house into a fort.

7

So full of light,

but always in shade.

8

To find this clue,

Put on your thinking cap.

It’s where you might sit,

Or even nap.

1

It’s late at night on Christmas Eve, and Santa’s here to make his stop.

One of the things that he will do,

is fill this item to the top.

4

You stare at me

But I don’t blush,

And switch me off

When you’re in a rush.

5

I sometimes have leaves,

But I’m not a tree.

I’m sometimes bedside,

And sometimes coffee.

6

I am a food

That is so sweet.

A red and white,

Big or little,

Holiday treat!

3