**Week One**

**Riddle 1:**

The sky shook,

the wind tossed

me in the air.

Toto-ly lost,

I came upon

three strangers. We

kept each other

company.

Adventures followed

without pause,

annd it was all, well,

just bec-Oz.

Solution: Wonderful Wizard of Oz

**Riddle 2:**

Being brave

is all about

getting your

appendix out!

Ambulance comes

and takes away

lucky me

from school one day.

But it turns

my classmates blue—

they want an

appendix, too.

Paris, France,

is where I shine.

Fill me in—I’m

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

Solution: Madeline

**Riddle 3:**

This is a hare-raising

book review

about a rabbit

who skipped the stew.

He lost his clothes.

He hurried. He hid.

Oh, the rabbit

things he did.

He’s old Mrs. Rabbit’s

pickiest eater,

this naughty bunny

who name is

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

Solution: The Tale of Peter Rabbit (though I would take Peter Rabbit due to the wording above)

**Week Two**

**Riddle 1:**

This poor miss

had two sis-

ters who were

mean to her.

Met a prince.

Ever since

royal balls,

he recalls

maiden who

wore a shoe

made of glass.

Found the lass

with the foot

that she put

into it—

slipper fit!

Solution: Cinderalla

**Riddle 2:**

Dear Friends,

A worldwide hike is what I took

and fell into this picture book

of many mini-shots of me,

though I am very hard to see.

Solution: Where’s Waldo?

**Riddle 3:**

Imagine a castle

without any towers,

or a thundercloud bursting

without any showers.

Now imagine a bull

who loved only flowers.

One day he went wild.

(The cause: a bee sting!)

So they brought him to fight

matadors in the ring.

Instead he sat smelling

the flowers of spring.

You can’t make a bull

always follow the herd.

The very idea is

completely absurd.

Solution: The Story of Ferdinand

**Week 2**

**Riddle 1:**

There is a book

I know you know—

the perfect bedtime

book, although

the rabbit who

has gone to bed

can’t fall asleep

until she’s said

to many of

her closest friends,

Goodnight, Goodnight….

And so it ends.

Solution: Goodnight Moon

**Riddle 2:**

Good

wood

makes

fake

bad

lad.

Toy

boy

cries,

lies.

Nose

grows.

Solution: The Adventures of Pinocchio

**Riddle 3:**

I’m a penguin, though rather odd.

My penguin friends think I’m a clod.

They march and dive so perfectly,

Sing perfect songs, too (not like me!).

One day some hunters, silly chaps,

Set out some pretty penguin traps,

Though they had not seen such a bird.

I dived a cannonball—absurd!—

And squeaked so far off-off-off-key,

The hunters ran away from me!

My friends agree it’s good they found

An odd penguin to have around.

Solution: Tacky the Penguin

**Week 4**

**Riddle 1:**

One special train.

One little boy.

One Christmas gift—

not quite a toy:

A reindeer bell

jingling good cheer

that only believers

in Santa hear.

Solution: Polar Express

**Riddle 2:**

A magical telling,

a pig for the selling,

a spider is spelling

out words that amaze.

Do you know this spider,

this spiderweb writer?

The pig will delight her

the rest of her days.

Solution: Charlotte’s Web

**Riddle 3:**

Dear Mr. Farmer,

The letter we’re typing

goes under griping!

This barn is too cold,

not climate-controlled.

If we have to shiver,

we don’t deliver.

No bedding? No butter.

No blankets? No udder.

Stop the madness.

End the battle.

Sincerely yours,

The Cattle

Solution: Click, Clack, Moo: Cows That Type

# Works Cited

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