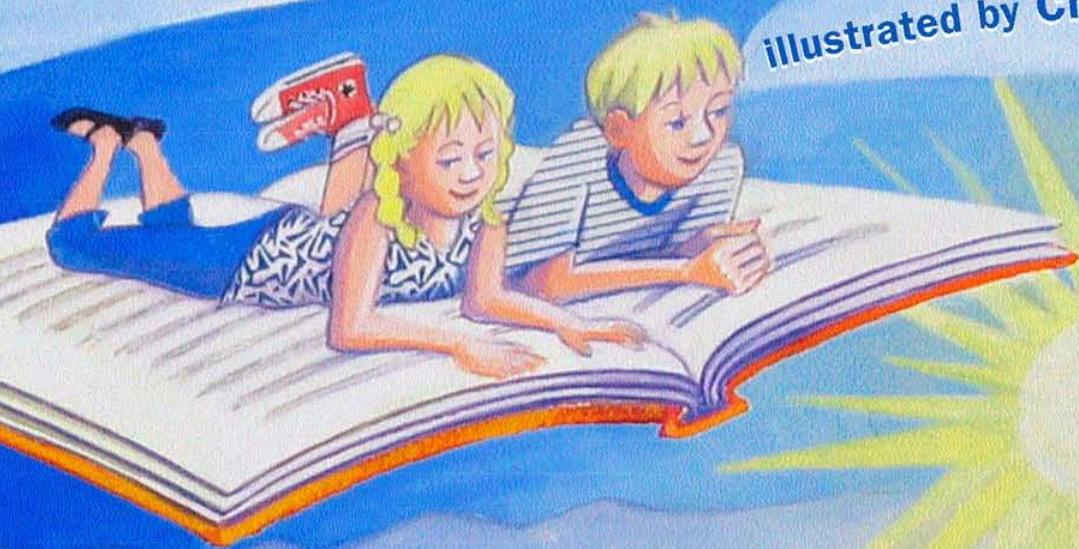


# Guess Again!

Riddle Poems by Lillian Morrison

illustrated by Christy Hale



For Liana and Daniela—LM

For my godson, Ian Stafford Wilson—CH



### **A Note from the Author**

Each poem here is a little rhythmic puzzle-package with an answer inside. It is up to you, the reader, to “open” each one and solve it by discovering the subject of the poem. If you listen carefully to the words and pay close attention to the pictures, this should not be too hard. Just rack your brain and... guess again! If you still don’t come up with an answer, turn the page, look once more, and you will find it.

Riddles are fun because they make you think and see likenesses you haven’t seen before. Sometimes there is a trick in the words, and there’s always a clue in the picture. And once you know the answers, you can enjoy stumping your friends and family with these riddles as well as some of your own.

—LM

---

Text © 2006 by Lillian Morrison. Illustrations © 2006 by Christy Hale. All rights reserved. This book, or parts thereof, may not be reproduced in any form without permission. Published 2006 by August House Publishers, Inc., P.O. Box 3223, Little Rock, Arkansas 72203, 501-372-5450 [www.augusthouse.com](http://www.augusthouse.com). Book design by Christy Hale. Manufactured in Korea. 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data Morrison, Lillian. Guess again! : riddle poems / Lillian Morrison; illustrated by Christy Hale. p. cm. ISBN 1-68444-033-5 (alk. paper) 1. Children's poetry, American. 2. Riddles, Juvenile. I. Hale, Christy, ill. II. Title. PS3563.08747G84 2006 811.54—dc22 2005052620 The paper used in this publication meets the minimum requirements of the American National Standards for Information Sciences—Permanence of Paper for Printed Library Materials, ANSI.48–1984. ISBN-13 978-1-68444-033-7 (epub)

Synched Read-Along Version by:  
Triangle Interactive LLC  
PO Box 573  
Prior Lake, MN 55372

**E**asy to open, no need to unlock it.  
Sometimes it's small enough to carry in your pocket.  
But when it is open it can carry you  
through fascinating spaces like a far-flying rocket.



**S**haped like a walnut, doesn't weigh much yet gives birth to worlds. Can you imagine such? Dreams ride there. Poems hide there.



The brain



**A**t first I am hard and small  
without any taste at all.  
Then it's ricochet, ricochet, puff!  
I'm an edible piece of fluff.





Popcorn

**You've Just Finished your Free Sample**

**Enjoyed the preview?**

**Buy: <http://www.ebooks2go.com>**