

## **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,  
and 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**

Lewis, J. Patrick, and Lynn Munsinger. *Spot the Plot: A Riddle Book of Book Riddles*. San Francisco: Chronicle Books LLC, 2009.