**Riddle One**
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.

**Book Title:**

**Riddle Two**
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 _____!

**Book Title:**

**Riddle Three**
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 whose name is ______.

**Book Title:**

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**Riddle One**

This poor miss had two sisters 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!

**Book Title:**
________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________

**Riddle Two**

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.

**Book Title:**
________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________

**Riddle Three**

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.

**Book Title:**
________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________

The solution to each riddle is the title of a children’s book.

Riddle One

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.

Book Title: _____________________________

Riddle Two

Good
wood
makes
fake
bad
lad.
To
ty
cries,
lies.
Nose
grows.

Book Title: _____________________________

Riddle Three

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.

Book Title: _____________________________

The solution to each riddle is the title of a children’s book.

Riddle One

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.

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Riddle Two

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.

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Riddle Three

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

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The solution to each riddle is the title of a children’s book.

**Name:**

**Phone Number:**

**Address:**

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**Book Title:**

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**Book Title:**

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**Book Title:**

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