

# QUICKSMITHS

## Riddle Me This - Easy

My first shell is white  
My second is green  
I'm born on the land  
And live in the sea



Rows of fangs  
We glitter in the light  
Our only food is water  
And we never bite

Gravity's our dearest friend  
The Sun's our greatest foe  
We point to where we never reach  
Crying as we grow



All the day long I'm empty and full  
Empty and full, empty and full  
I have one wheel and two legs  
Give me a push and sometimes a pull  
I work so hard, never having my fill  
The wheel goes round but the legs stay still



# QUICKSMITHS

I start out high-born  
But end up down low  
People ride on my back  
Wherever I go  
Sometimes I'm noisy  
And sometimes I'm quiet  
My mouth never closes  
Yet no words come out



A creature of sky  
And a great beast of flame  
Come together to make me  
And grant me my name

I grow in the water  
But hunt when it's dry  
My body's a needle  
My head's mostly eyes