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***Fantasy Riddles***

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By  
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# Credits

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# 101 Fantasy Style Riddles



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# Introduction

J.R.R. Tolkien's book "The Hobbit" had riddles. The "Princess Bride," had riddles. Even Monty Python's "Quest for the Holy Grail" spoofed riddles."

This book contains over one hundred fantasy style (J.R.R.Tolkien like) riddles. It is designed for use where ever fantasy riddles might be appreciated. The riddles in this book are a compilation of classical riddles combined with dozens of new and original riddles added by the author. Riddles vary in difficulty from very easy to fairly difficult. Most riddles are in singsong rhyme similar to that used by Tolkien in his book the "The Hobbit." All riddles in this book refer only to subjects found in typical medieval/fantasy realms and are suitable for thinkers of all ages.

## **Riddles as they related to Fantasy Role-Playing Games**

Riddles are clearly important in any fantasy role-playing game where the game master wants to challenge his player's minds. To this end there are good riddles and there are bad riddles.

### **Bad Riddles**

Riddles that don't make sense or have multiple correct answers are generally not good riddles. Riddles that are too mathematically or logically complex for the average player to eventually solve are also a bad idea. Finally, riddles that involve modern/mundane technology in their question or solution should be avoided since they destroy the role-playing ambience of the typical fantasy game world. A bad riddle can hurt an otherwise good game.

### **Good Riddles**

A good riddle may or may not rhyme. It will only have one correct answer, and when people eventually figure it out they will say, "oh yeah that's it!" Good riddles will sound good in the telling, and will add to the ambience of a fantasy role-playing game. A good riddle can be the stuff of legend. They make the game master seem more intelligent, and they make the players who can figure them out feel good about themselves. A good riddle may not save an otherwise bad game, but it will make a good game even better!

### **Where to Place Riddles**

Riddles can be used almost anywhere at any time. NPC's might ask player characters riddles to test their worthiness. Doors, chests and stature can magically ask riddles to allow access or give guidance. Of course monsters, (Such as dragons) love to play riddle games. The possibilities are endless. A game master with a ready source of suitable of riddles is twice as prepared and twice as entertaining as most who do not have this book or are trying to wing it on the fly. Enough said.

- 001) We are the seven good and true  
we guild wise men in what to do.  
Who are we?  
*-The Seven Virtues*
- 002) There are seven of us with virtuous fame  
answer this riddle by speaking each name?  
Who are we?  
*-Prudence, Justice, Restraint/Temperance, Courage/Fortitude,  
Faith, Hope, Love/Charity (Or something close to those above.)*
- 003) We are the evil seven that bring sorrow and woe  
together we feed upon the wicked soul.  
Who are we?  
*-The Seven Deadly Sins.*
- 004) There are seven of us of sinful shame  
answer this riddle by speaking each name?  
Who are we?  
*-Pride, Greed, Envy, Anger, Lust, Glutton, Sloth  
(or Something close to those above.)*
- 005) There was a king who owned two dragons. One that was good  
virtuous, and one that was bad sinful. Should these two dragons  
ever fight which one will win?  
*-The one the Kings feeds the most*  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 006) At the end of a 1000 mile march, of what one thing should a good  
commander be sure of before engaging in battle?  
*-That it was the other army that just finished the 1000 mile march.*  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 007) I walk all day on my head.  
What am I?  
*-A nail in a horseshoe*  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)

- 008) The more of us you take the more you leave behind. What are we?  
-*Footsteps*  
*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*
- 009) Name it and you will break it.  
What am I?  
-*Silence*  
*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*
- 010) Name the thing that touches only one person yet bounds two people together.  
-*Wedding Ring*  
*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*
- 011) If you overtake the second person in the race,  
which position will you gain?  
-*Second Place. (As you overtook the second person, you are in his/her place now.)*  
*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*
- 012) I am unknown to the conscious, unwanted to the young  
and greatly needed by the eldest of all.  
What am I?  
-*Death*  
*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*
- 013) I can tell the truth or I can lie,  
mighty than the sword am I!  
What am I?  
-*A Pen*
- 014) My face is often too high to see,  
a giant of fire or ice I be.  
What am I?  
-*A Mountain*

015) Thirty white soldiers on a blood red crest,  
up and down jumping and fighting their best,  
to chew up or spit out before they take rest.  
What are they?

*-Teeth*

*(Loosely based on J.R.R. Tolkien's Riddle of a similar subject.)*

016) I have no voice but I can cry.  
I have no wings but I can fly.  
I have no teeth but I can bite.  
I have no need for day or night.  
What am I?

*-The Wind*

*(Loosely based on J.R.R. Tolkien's Riddle of a similar subject.)*

017) Hundreds made from one, speaking as one  
Marked in their turn until the job is done  
Sit silent and alone or spoken and shared.  
Held tightly by one by two that are paired.  
A portal through time for those who do choose,  
A mentor to for some, and to others a muse.  
What am I?

*-A Book*

018) I am the first and last you will see,  
the stars and moon are children to me,  
I can't be heard or smelt,  
I can't be tasted I can't be felt.  
I can be found in pits and under stair,  
I bring peace but also despair.  
What am I?

*-The Dark*

*(Loosely based on J.R.R. Tolkien's Riddle of a similar subject.)*

019) I am a chest without hinge, hasp or top.  
Quick to open without key or good lock.  
Miraculously created and positioned to hide  
open me to find golden treasure inside.  
What am I?

*-An Egg*

*(Loosely based on J.R.R. Tolkien's Riddle of a similar subject.)*

020) I am silent clad in silver mail.  
Cold as death I have a tail.  
I always drink my eyes grow round.  
I need not breathe or sleep on ground.  
What am I?

*-Fish*

*(Loosely based on J.R.R. Tolkien's Riddle of a similar subject.)*

021) I consume bird, beast and town  
I slay kings, beat mountains down.  
I wait for no one I am first and last  
Answer this riddle before I have past.  
What am I?

*-Time*

*(Loosely based on J.R.R. Tolkien's Riddle of a similar subject.)*

022) I have four fingers and a thumb,  
Yet flesh and bone have I none.  
What am I?

*-A glove*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

023) I am a round as a wheel and deep as a cup,  
yet a mighty river can't fill it up.  
What am I?

*-A sieve*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

024) I must feed to live, but when I drink, I die.  
What am I?

*-Fire*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*



- 025) What has a head, but has no hair,  
and may be used to make a chair?  
-What am I?  
-*A Nail*
- 026) Twice as bright I last half as long,  
Marking time until I am gone.  
What am I?  
-*A Candle*
- 027) What has a head, and red hair,  
and helps warm the evenings air?  
What am I?  
*A Match/torch*
- 028) You cannot hold this thing for five minutes,  
yet it is light as a feather.  
What is it?  
*Your breath*  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 029) I can be Round or square if I am there  
no harm will come to that which is bare  
Of course you must hold me lovingly tight  
and point me in the direction that is right.  
What am I?  
-*A Shield*
- 030) People hold me and throw me at the same time,  
hooked around objects I am something to climb.  
What am I?  
-*A Rope*
- 031) Colorful bridge without beginning or end,  
walk on me and you will soon be dead.  
What am I?  
-*A Rainbow*

- 032) What walks on four legs, then on two legs, then on three legs?  
-*Humans. (Child crawls, Mature walks, Elderly uses cane.)*  
(Classic Logic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 033) It feeds on mountains, lakes and sea.  
It has a large mouth, but cannot see.  
What is it?  
-*A River*
- 034) A wizard blasts a hole in the ground four yards long by five yards wide, by ten yards deep in size. How many cubic yards of dirt are in the hole?  
-*None, it wouldn't be a hole if there were still dirt in it.*
- 035) Every day I circle your house once,  
but I never touch it.  
What am I?  
-*The Sun*  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 036) What is one thing you can keep, even after giving it away?  
-*Your word*  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 037) What gets wet awhile drying?  
-*A Towel*  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 038) There were seven men all going to church. It began to rain so six men ran to church and they got wet. The one man who did not run stayed dry. Why?  
-*He was in a casket.*  
(Classic Logic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 039) He who has it doesn't tell it. He who takes it doesn't know it. He who knows it doesn't want it. What is it?  
-*(Fools Gold or Counterfeit money)*  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)

040) I bind it and it walks. I loose it and it stops.

What is it?

-A *saddle*.

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

041) What holds water but is full of holes?

-A *sponge*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

042) When one does not know what it is, then it is something. But when one does know what it is, then it is nothing.

What is it?

-A *riddle*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

043) What goes into the water red and comes out black?

-A *red hot poker*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

044) What goes into the water black and comes out red?

-A *lobster*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

045) I stand silent guard both day and night.

Surrounding those I guard in a fight,  
from those who lack sufficient might  
to cross my path or scale my height.

What am I?

-A *castle or keep wall*

046) Of conditional feelings I have none,  
for great joy or pain I am the one.

I amplify all other emotions true,  
and teach many to play the fool.

Who am I?

-*Love*

047) Four of us can march on road  
just one for luck you need hold.  
What are we?  
*-Horseshoes*

048) I make the oceans rise and fall  
and lovers hear my silent call.  
My face changes as I am lit  
and it inspires the lunatic.  
What am I?  
*-The Moon*

049) A voice and bite without mouth or teeth,  
I may come and go as if a thief.  
Always on the run I must be,  
or there will be nothing left of me.  
What am I?  
*-The Wind*

*(2nd riddle on this subject)*

050) I can see, and you can see those of others  
but you only see your own in a reflection?  
What am I?  
*- Eye (Eyes)*

051) I am the silent watcher who mimics your style  
I can catch light and toss it more than a mile.  
What am I?  
*-Mirror*

052) I am thunder and lightning the commander of death.  
A hungry dragon that only in peace may gain rest.  
What am I?  
*-War*

053) I am a vertical expression of a horizontal desire.  
What am I?  
*Dancing /Dirty Dancing*

054) I twist and leap into the air  
shedding all of my earthly care.  
Alone, in twos, in groups or pair  
inside or outside - everywhere.  
Spirit soaring my soul lay bare  
seeking passage to I know not where.  
What am I?  
*-Spiritual Dancing*

055) I touch the earth, I reach for the sky.  
Sometimes low and sometimes high.  
I come in many colors, shapes and form,  
In summer I cool and in winter I warm.  
A home for many both living and dead,  
sometimes I am green or yellow or red.  
What am I?  
*-A Tree*

056) Follow me and I will lead to where others have gone.  
Move at your own pace and rest before dawn.  
You may pass or be passed by others with me.  
So be careful what you do for others may see.  
What am I?  
*-A Road*

057) I will gnaw on you until your dead.  
I am the instinct that must be fed.  
What am I?  
*-Hunger*

058) Beyond time and space without a care,  
when all is won or lost I will be there.  
I will embrace the battle's best,  
and give their souls eternal rest.  
What am I?  
*-Peace*

059) I am one of many but also the one.  
I am the center, but also circle to some.  
All life would perish if not for me.  
Far greater than earth, land or sea.  
What am I?  
*-The Sun*

060) I stand guard both night and day  
around my keep sake I do stay.  
No charge or fire will pass my way,  
for those who think me child's play  
in my belly their bones will lay.  
What am I?  
*-A Moat*

061) There are two guardians and two doors. One guardian always tells the truth. The other guardian always tells a lie. One of the doors leads to magical treasure, the other door leads to certain death. Only one door can be opened, and only one question may be asked. What is the one question that must be asked to either guardian to be sure to know which is the correct door to go through to avoid death and find the magical treasure, and then what must be done?

*You must ask either guardian the following question:  
"If I asked the other guardian which door is the correct door that leads to the treasure which one would it select?" -And then you must choose the opposite door.*

*Note: The guardian that always tells the truth will tell you where the lying guardian would select which would lead to death. And the lying guardian would tell you the opposite door the truthful guardian would actually select which would lead to treasure.*

(Classic Logic Riddle of unknown origin.)

062) Oft I must strive with wind and wave,  
Battle them both when under the sea  
I feel out the bottom, a foreign land.  
In lying still I am strong in the strife  
If I fail in that they are stronger than I,  
And wrenching me loose, soon put me to rout.  
They wish to capture what I must keep.  
I can master them both if my grip holds out,  
If the rocks bring succor and lend support,  
Strength in the struggle. Ask me my name!  
*-Anchor*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

063) A moth ate a word. To me it seemed,  
A marvelous thing when I learned the wonder  
That a worm had swallowed, in darkness stolen,  
The song of man, his glorious sayings,  
A great man's strength; and the thieving guest,  
Was no whit the wiser for the words it ate.  
*-Book Worm or Book Moth*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

064) My house is not quiet, I am not loud;  
But for us God fashioned our fate together.  
I am the swifter, at times the stronger,  
My house more enduring, longer to last.  
A times I rest; my dwelling still runs;  
Within it I lodge as long as I live.  
Should we two be severed, my death is sure.  
*-Fish in River*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

065) I am valued by men, fetched from afar, Gleaned on the hill-slopes,  
gathered in groves, In dale and on down.  
All day through the air, wings bore me aloft, and brought me with  
cunning Safe under roof.  
Men steeped me in vats. Now I have power to pummel and bind,  
To cast to the earth, old man and young.  
Soon he shall find who reaches to seize me, pits force against  
force, that he's flat on the ground.  
Stripped of his strength if he cease not his folly, Loud in his  
speech, but of power despoiled to manage his mind, his hands or  
his feet. Now ask me my name, who can bind men on earth, And  
lay fools low in the light of day.  
- *Honey-Mead*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

066) Time was when I was weapon and warrior; Now the young hero  
hoods me with gold, and twisted silver. At times men kiss me. At  
times I speak and summon to battle Loyal companions. At times a  
courser, Bears me o'er marchland. At times a ship Bears me o'er  
the billows, brightly adorned. At times a fair maiden fills me with  
breath; At times hard and headless I lie on the board, Bereft of  
beauty. At times I hang Winsome on wall, richly embellished,  
Where revelers drink. At times a warrior Bears me on a horse, a  
battle adornment, And I swallow, bright-shining, the breath from  
his bosom. At times with my strains I summon the heroes, Proudly  
to wine. At times I win back Spoil from the spoiler, with sounding  
voice, Put foemen to flight. Now ask what I'm called?  
- *Horn*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*



067) My beak is bent downward, I burrow below; I grub in the ground  
and go as he guides, My gray, old master, foe of the forest.  
Stoop-shouldered my warder walks at my back, Fares through the  
field, urges and drives me, Sows in my track as I sniff along.  
Fetched from the wood, cunningly fitted, Brought in a wagon, I  
have wondrous skill. As I go my way on one side is green; On the  
other side plain is my dark path. Set through my back hangs a  
cunning spike; Another fixed forward is fast to my head. What I  
tear with my teeth falls to one side, If he handles me right who is  
my ruler.

*-Plow .*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

068) A lonely wanderer, wounded with iron, I am smitten with war-  
blades, sated with strife, worn with the sword-edge; I have seen  
many battles, much hazardous fighting, oft without hope of  
comforts or help in the carnage of war Ere I perish and fall in the  
fighting of men. The leavings of hammers, the handiwork of  
smiths, Batter and bite me, hard-edged and sharp; The brunt of the  
battle I am doomed to endure. In all the folk-stead no leech could I  
find With wort or simple to heal my wounds; But day and night  
with the deadly blows The marks of the war-blades double and  
deepen.

*-Shield*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin 2nd riddle on this subject.)*

069) I am cool, soft and white when left in or out of sight  
But given some warm loving I will rise in your oven  
Then let us dine with candles, cheese and wine.  
What am I?

*-A Loaf of Bread*

070) A strange thing hangs by a man's thigh, hidden by a garment. It has a hole in its head. It is stiff and strong and its firm bearing reaps a reward. When the man hitches his clothing high above his knee, he wants the head of that hanging thing to poke the old hole (of fitting length) it has often filled before. What is it?

- *A Key*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

071) I lived once, I live again. Everybody lifts me, grips me, and chops off my head, bites my bare body, violates me. I don't bite a man unless he bites me; there are many men who bite me. What am I?

- *An Onion*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

072) This creature is odd, its habits unaccountable. It sings through its sides. Its neck is curved, skillfully carved, and above its back it has pointed shoulders. It plays its fated part as gracefully as it stands alone in the pallor, high and handsome, stroked gently by women, perhaps plucked by men.

What is it?

- *A Harp*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

073) Sea suckled me, waves sounded over me, rollers covered me as I rested on my bed. I have no feet and often open my mouth to the flood. Now some man will consume me, who cares nothing for my clothing. With the point of his knife he will rip the skin away from my side, and straight away eat me uncooked as I am. What am I?

- *An Oyster*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

074) I have a heart that never beats,  
I have a home but I never sleep.  
I can take a man's house and build another's,  
and I love to play games with my many brothers.  
I am a king among fools. What am I?

-*The King of hearts in a deck of Cards.*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

075) Some try to hide, some try to cheat,  
but time will show we always will meet.  
Try as you might to guess my name,  
I promise you'll know when I make my claim.  
Who am I?

*-Death*

076) I am a lady with a wooden head,  
I have taken many sailors to bed.  
I'll run fast when my skirts are down,  
pull them up and I will hang around.  
What am I?

*-A Sailing Ship*

077) I am a strong servant if you take me in tow  
I will follow you where you may go.  
What am I?

*-A Wagon*

078) Push me or pull me I care not which.  
Fill me, and or spill me in to a ditch.  
What am I?

*-A Wheelbarrow*

079) Read my face and watch my hands  
and seize the moment as it stands.  
What am I?

*-A Clock*

- 080) Four families of five are we,  
but only two you normally see.  
We work together and a part  
to climb a ladder or eat a tart.  
In two families four are rather tall  
the remaining one is fat and small.  
Two families have pigs small and lean,  
with one big fat one to keep clean.  
What are we?  
*-Hands & Feet*
- 081) I was born from the union of sky and earth  
I lived with my family until death from birth.  
They buried me in a casket dark and cold.  
Then they sold my remains for silver and gold.  
I haunted their house until my time had come.  
Then my spirit did speak yet no one did run.  
What am I?  
*-Wine*
- 082) I can hear the bird singing in the trees  
and I can smell the roses upon the summer breeze.  
I can taste the subtle differences in a quality wine  
and I can see the treasures I would like to be mine.  
I can touch the world and have it touch me  
and these things together say what I must be.  
What am I?  
*-The Five Senses*
- 83) When I am feeling low and perhaps hung-over  
People walk all over me including their dog rover.  
But when I am stranding tall my back against a door  
I am like a mighty wall that won't back up no more.  
Should I burn, break or fall the battle need not be lost  
for with no me at all the void shall not be crossed.  
What am I?  
*-A drawbridge*

- 084) I chase the cold and dispel the dark.  
I bring out the song in a birds heart.  
What am I?  
*-The Dawn*
- 085) I am tall, I am strong and I am lean.  
Hold me tightly, and keep me clean.  
Then help me up, I'll will help you up.  
If stood on ground and not in muck.  
What am I?  
*-A Ladder*
- 086) I am deep, I am dark, and I am cold,  
I lead to something better than gold.  
What am I?  
*-A Well*
- 087) Clearly you can see through me and yet see your reflection too.  
But beware when your looking others may be looking at you.  
What am I?  
*-Window Glass*
- 088) I am an ironclad guardian with a strong arm.  
I protect treasure from theft and from harm.  
I am frozen when on duty, and loose when I am free  
To get past my defense you must find the right key.  
What am I?  
*-A Lock*
- 089) The harder you pull me the smaller I become.  
You use me to hold others and not be undone.  
What am I?  
*-A Belt*

- 090) Of animal, vegetable and mineral am I.  
I race with my bothers through the sky.  
Only with pull can we get a good start.  
Without careful effort we won't hit our mark.  
What are we?  
*-Arrows*
- 091) I can fill the darkness of empty halls,  
or leap across the chasm of mountain walls.  
I can answer riddles with words said,  
I can be the voice ringing in your head.  
Sing a song of love as if a bittersweet rhyme  
I will chorus your sweet tones if I have the time.  
What am I?  
*-An Echo*
- 092) Down, down I come, not alone, one by one.  
Up, up I go into the sky I can float, I can fly.  
I am soft, I am hard, I am warm and I am cold.  
I am abundant, I am life, I am bought and sold.  
I can stand, I can fall, I can run all the time.  
I am in and out of you and thus ends my rhyme.  
What am I?  
*-Water*
- 093) I am a monument to those who choose war.  
When peace is sought after - instead of before.  
I will remember your name, age and your lore.  
What am I?  
*-A Headstone.*
- 094) I have no eyes and cannot see  
yet many people follow me.  
I am under no misconception,  
I point in only one direction.  
What am I?  
*-A Compass*

- 095) Ten times, ten times, ten times more.  
My kind makes counting a simple chore.  
What am I?  
*-An Abacus*
- 096) Forwards and backwards, up and then down  
Sit on me, lay on me, twist me around.  
Push me or pull me together will rock  
with enough speed will go over the top.  
What am I?  
*-A swing*
- 097) I shun the light and play at night,  
where there is fire I take flight.  
In the darkness I shriek and call,  
I can see nothing yet I sense all.  
What am I?  
*-A Bat*
- 098) I can be right or I can be wrong  
I can be short or I can be long  
Sometimes false, other times true,  
The question is what will you do?  
What am I?  
*-An Answer*
- 099) I am the reminder that something is wrong  
Cries, screams and sobbing to me are just song.  
I thrive on war, disasters and storms from above  
Sometimes there at birth, or in death, or in love.  
I can come upon you quick and bring you to tears.  
Or digest you so slowly that you suffer for years.  
What am I?  
*Pain*

100) I have wondrous power beyond compare.  
I can bring to water a breath of fresh air.  
Yet far away from me most people have steered  
As death may await them in wispy white beard.

What am I?

*A Waterfall*

101) Fire high, fire low, fire scorching fresh fallen snow.  
Earth quakes, earth shakes, up above and down below.  
Rock hard, rock soft, cough-up boulders I will throw.  
Buried town, buried road, death to all that I may know.

What am I?

*A Volcano Eruption*



- 001) We are the seven good and true  
we guild wise men in what to do.  
Who are we?  
*(See Answer Section)*
- 002) There are seven of us with virtuous fame  
answer this riddle by speaking each name?  
Who are we?  
*(See Answer Section)*
- 003) We are the evil seven that bring sorrow and woe  
together we feed upon the wicked soul.  
Who are we?  
*(See Answer Section)*
- 004) There are seven of us of sinful shame  
answer this riddle by speaking each name?  
Who are we?  
*(See Answer Section)*
- 005) There was a king who owned two dragons. One that was good  
virtuous, and one that was bad sinful. Should these two dragons  
ever fight which one will win?  
*(See Answer Section)*  
*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*
- 006) At the end of a 1000 mile march, of what one thing should a good  
commander be sure of before engaging in battle?  
*(See Answer Section).*  
*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*
- 007) I walk all day on my head.  
What am I?  
*(See Answer Section)*  
*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*
- 008) The more of us you take the more you leave behind. What are we?  
*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

009) Name it and you will break it.

What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

010) Name the thing that touches only one person yet bounds two people together.

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

011) If you overtake the second person in the race, which position will you gain?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

012) I am unknown to the conscious, unwanted to the young and greatly needed by the eldest of all.

What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

013) I can tell the truth or I can lie, mighty than the sword am I!

What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

014) My face is often too high to see, a giant of fire or ice I be.

What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

015) Thirty white soldiers on a blood red crest, up and down jumping and fighting their best, to chew up or spit out before they take rest.

What are they?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Loosely based on J.R.R. Tolkien's Riddle of a similar subject.)*

016) I have no voice but I can cry.  
I have no wings but I can fly.  
I have no teeth but I can bite.  
I have no need for day or night.  
What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Loosely based on J.R.R. Tolkien's Riddle of a similar subject.)*

017) Hundreds made from one, speaking as one  
Marked in their turn until the job is done  
Sit silent and alone or spoken and shared.  
Held tightly by one by two that are paired.  
A portal through time for those who do choose,  
a mentor to for some, and to others a muse.  
What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

018) I am the first and last you will see,  
the stars and moon are children to me,  
I can't be heard or smelt,  
I can't be tasted I can't be felt.  
I can be found in pits and under stair,  
I bring peace but also despair.  
What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Loosely based on J.R.R. Tolkien's Riddle of a similar subject.)*

019) I am a chest without hinge, hasp or top.  
Quick to open without key or good lock.  
Miraculously created and positioned to hide  
open me to find golden treasure inside.  
What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Loosely based on J.R.R. Tolkien's Riddle of a similar subject.)*

020) I am silent clad in silver mail.  
Cold as death I have a tail.  
I always drink my eyes grow round.  
I need not breathe or sleep on ground.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)  
*(Loosely based on J.R.R. Tolkien's Riddle of a similar subject.)*

021) I consume bird, beast and town  
I slay kings, beat mountains down.  
I wait for no one I am first and last  
Answer this riddle before I have past.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)  
*(Loosely based on J.R.R. Tolkien's Riddle of a similar subject.)*

022) I have four fingers and a thumb,  
Yet flesh and bone have I none.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)  
*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

023) I am a round as a wheel and deep as a cup,  
yet a mighty river can't fill it up.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)  
*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

024) I must feed to live, but when I drink, I die.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)  
*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

025) What has a head, but has no hair,  
and may be used to make a chair?  
-What am I?  
(See Answer Section)

026) Twice as bright I last half as long,  
Marking time until I am gone.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)

027) What has a head, and red hair,  
and helps warm the evenings air?  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)

028) You cannot hold this thing for five minutes,  
yet it is light as a feather.  
(See Answer Section)

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

029) I can be round or square if I am there  
no harm will come to that which is bare  
Of course you must hold me lovingly tight  
and point me in the direction that is right.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)

030) People hold me and throw me at the same time,  
hooked around objects I am something to climb.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)

031) Colorful bridge without beginning or end,  
walk on me and you will soon be dead.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)

032) What walks on four legs, then two legs, then on three legs?  
(See Answer Section)

*(Classic Logic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

- 033) It feeds on mountains, lakes and sea.  
It has a large mouth but cannot see.  
What is it?  
(*See Answer Section*)
- 034) A wizard's blasts a hole in the ground four yards long by five yards wide, by ten yards deep in size. How many cubic yards of dirt are in the hole?  
(*See Answer Section*)
- 035) Everyday I circle your house once,  
but I never touch it.  
What am I?  
(*See Answer Section*)  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 036) What is one thing you can keep, even after giving it away?  
(*See Answer Section*)  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 037) What gets wet while drying?  
(*See Answer Section*)  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 038) There were seven men all going to church. It began to rain so six men ran to church and they got wet. The one man who did not run stayed dry. Why?  
(*See Answer Section*).  
(Classic Logic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 039) He who has it doesn't tell it. He who takes it doesn't know it. He who knows it doesn't want it. What is it?  
(*See Answer Section*)  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)
- 040) I bind it and it walks. I loose it and it stops.  
What is it?  
(*See Answer Section*)  
(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)

041) What holds water but is full of holes?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

042) When one does not know what it is, then it is something. But when one does know what it is, then it is nothing.

What is it?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

043) What goes into the water red and comes out black?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

044) What goes into the water black and comes out red?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

045) I stand silent guard both day and night.

Surrounding those I guard in a fight,  
from those who lack sufficient might  
to cross my path or scale my height.

What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

046) Of conditional feelings I have none,  
for great joy or pain I am the one.

I amplify all other emotions true,  
and teach humans to play the fool.

Who am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

047) Four of us can march on road  
just one for luck you need hold.

What are we?

*(See Answer Section)*

- 048) I make the oceans rise and fall  
and lovers hear my silent call.  
My face changes as I am lit  
and it inspires the lunatic.  
What am I?  
(*See Answer Section*)
- 049) A voice and bite without mouth or teeth,  
I may come and go as if a thief.  
Always on the run I must be,  
or there will be nothing left of me.  
What am I?  
(*See Answer Section*)  
(2nd riddle on this subject)
- 050) I can see, and you can see those of others  
but you only see your own in a reflection?  
What am I?  
(*See Answer Section*)
- 051) I am the silent watcher who mimics your style  
I can catch light and toss it more than a mile.  
What am I?  
(*See Answer Section*)
- 052) I am thunder and lighting the commander of death.  
A hungry dragon that only in peace may gain rest.  
What am I?  
(*See Answer Section*)
- 053) I am a vertical expression of a horizontal desire.  
What am I?  
(*See Answer Section*)



054) I twist and leap into the air  
shedding all of my earthly care.  
Alone, in twos, in groups or pair  
inside or outside - everywhere.  
Spirit soaring my soul lay bare  
seeking passage to I know not where.  
What am I?  
*(See Answer Section)*

055) I touch the earth, I reach for the sky.  
Sometimes low and sometimes high.  
I come in many colors, shapes and form,  
In summer I cool and in winter I warm.  
A home for many both living and dead,  
sometimes I am green or yellow or red.  
What am I?  
*(See Answer Section)*

056) Follow me and I will lead to where others have gone.  
Move at your own pace and rest before dawn.  
You may pass or be passed by others with me.  
So be careful what you do for others may see.  
What am I?  
*(See Answer Section)*

057) I will gnaw on you until your dead.  
I am the instinct that must be fed.  
What am I?  
*(See Answer Section)*

058) Beyond time and space without a care,  
when all is won or lost I will be there.  
I will embrace the battle's best,  
and give their souls eternal rest.  
What am I?  
*(See Answer Section)*

059) I am one of many but also the one.  
I am the center, but also circle to some.  
All life would perish if not for me.  
Far greater than earth, land or sea.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)

060) I stand guard both night and day  
around my keep sake I do stay.  
No charge or fire will pass my way,  
for those who think me child's play  
in my belly their bones will lay.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)

061) There are two guardians and two doors. One guardian always tells the truth. The other guardian always tells a lie. One of the doors leads to magical treasure, the other door leads to certain death. Only one door can be opened, an only one question may be asked. What is the one question that must be asked to either guardian to be sure to know which is the correct door to go through to avoid death and find the magical treasure, and then what must be done?  
  
(See Answer Section)

(Classic Logic Riddle of unknown origin.)

062) Oft I must strive with wind and wave,  
Battle them both when under the sea  
I feel out the bottom, a foreign land.  
In lying still I am strong in the strife;  
If I fail in that they are stronger than I,  
And wrenching me loose, soon put me to rout.  
They wish to capture what I must keep.  
I can master them both if my grip holds out,  
If the rocks bring succor and lend support,  
Strength in the struggle. Ask me my name!  
(See Answer Section)

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

063) A moth ate a word. To me it seemed,  
A marvelous thing when I learned the wonder  
That a worm had swallowed, in darkness stolen,  
The song of man, his glorious sayings,  
A great man's strength; and the thieving guest,  
Was no whit the wiser for the words it ate.  
(See Answer Section)

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

064) My house is not quiet, I am not loud;  
But for us God fashioned our fate together.  
I am the swifter, at times the stronger,  
My house more enduring, longer to last.  
A times I rest; my dwelling still runs;  
Within it I lodge as long as I live.  
Should we two be severed, my death is sure.  
(See Answer Section)

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

065) I am valued by men, fetched from afar, Gleaned on the hill-slopes,  
gathered in groves, In dale and on down.  
All day through the air, wings bore me aloft, and brought me with  
cunning Safe under roof.  
Men steeped me in vats. Now I have power to pummel and bind,  
To cast to the earth, old man and young.  
Soon he shall find who reaches to seize me, pits force against  
force, that he's flat on the ground.  
Stripped of his strength if he cease not his folly, Loud in his  
speech, but of power despoiled to manage his mind, his hands or  
his feet. Now ask me my name, who can bind men on earth, And  
lay fools low in the light of day.  
(See Answer Section)

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

066) Time was when I was weapon and warrior; Now the young hero  
hoods me with gold, and twisted silver. At times men kiss me. At  
times I speak and summon to battle Loyal companions. At times a  
courser, Bears me o'er marchland. At times a ship Bears me o'er  
the billows, brightly adorned. At times a fair maiden fills me with  
breath; At times hard and headless I lie on the board, Bereft of  
beauty. At times I hang Winsome on wall, richly embellished,  
Where revelers drink. At times a warrior Bears me on a horse, a  
battle adornment, And I swallow, bright-shining, the breath from  
his bosom. At times with my strains I summon the heroes, Proudly  
to wine. At times I win back Spoil from the spoiler, with sounding  
voice, Put foemen to flight. Now ask what I'm called?  
(See Answer Section)

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

067) My beak is bent downward, I burrow below; I grub in the ground  
and go as he guides, My gray, old master, foe of the forest.  
Stoop-shouldered my warder walks at my back, Fares through the  
field, urges and drives me, Sows in my track as I sniff along.  
Fetched from the wood, cunningly fitted, Brought in a wagon, I  
have wondrous skill. As I go my way on one side is green; On the  
other side plain is my dark path. Set through my back hangs a  
cunning spike; Another fixed forward is fast to my head. What I  
tear with my teeth falls to one side, If he handles me right who is  
my ruler.

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

068) A lonely wanderer, wounded with iron, I am smitten with war-  
blades, sated with strife, worn with the sword-edge; I have seen  
many battles, much hazardous fighting, oft without hope of  
comforts or help in the carnage of war Ere I perish and fall in the  
fighting of men. The leavings of hammers, the handiwork of  
smiths, Batter and bite me, hard-eged and sharp; The brunt of the  
battle I am doomed to endure. In all the folk-stead no leech could I  
find With wort or simple to heal my wounds; But day and night  
with the deadly blows The marks of the war-blades double and  
deepen.

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin 2nd riddle on this subject.)*

069) I am cool, soft and white when left in or out of sight  
But given some warm loving I will rise in your oven  
Then let us dine with candles, cheese and wine.  
What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

070) A strange thing hangs by a man's thigh, hidden by a garment. It has a hole in its head. It is stiff and strong and its firm bearing reaps a reward. When the man hitches his clothing high above his knee, he wants the head of that hanging thing to poke the old hole (of fitting length) it has often filled before. What is it?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

071) I lived once, I live again. Everybody lifts me, grips me, and chops off my head, bites my bare body, violates me. I don't bite a man unless he bites me; there are many men who bite me. What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

072) This creature is odd, its habits unaccountable. It sings through its sides. Its neck is curved, skillfully carved, and above its back it has pointed shoulders. It plays its fated part as gracefully as it stands alone in the pallor, high and handsome, stroked gently by women, perhaps plucked by men.

What is it?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

073) Sea suckled me, waves sounded over me, rollers covered me as I rested on my bed. I have no feet and often open my mouth to the flood. Now some man will consume me, who cares nothing for my clothing. With the point of his knife he will rip the skin away from my side, and straight away eat me uncooked as I am. What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

074) I have a heart that never beats,  
I have a home but I never sleep.  
I can take a man's house and build another's,  
and I love to play games with my many brothers.  
I am a king among fools. What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

*(Classic Riddle of unknown origin.)*

075) Some try to hide, some try to cheat,  
but time will show we always will meet.  
Try as you might to guess my name,  
I promise you'll know when I make my claim.  
Who am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

076) I am a lady with a wooden head,  
I have taken many sailors to bed.  
I'll run fast when my skirts are down,  
pull them up and I will hang around.  
What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

077) I am a strong servant if you take me in tow  
I will follow you where you may go.  
What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

078) Push me or pull me I care not which.  
Fill me, and or spill me in to a ditch.  
What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

079) Read my face and watch my hands  
and seize the moment as it stands.  
What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

- 080) Four families of five are we,  
but only two you normally see.  
We work together and a part  
to climb a ladder or eat a tart.  
In two families four are rather tall  
the remaining one is fat and small.  
Two families have pigs small and lean,  
with one big fat one to keep clean.  
What are we?  
(See Answer Section)
- 081) I was born from the union of sky and earth  
I lived with my family until death from birth.  
They buried me in a casket dark and cold.  
Then they sold my remains for silver and gold.  
I haunted their house until my time had come.  
Then my spirit did speak yet no one did run.  
What am I?  
*See Answer Section*)
- 082) I can hear the bird singing in the trees  
and I can smell the roses upon the summer breeze.  
I can taste the subtle differences in a quality wine  
and I can see the treasures I would like to be mine.  
I can touch the world and have it touch me  
and these things together say what I must be.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)
- 83) When I am feeling low and perhaps hung-over  
People walk all over me including their dog rover.  
But when I am stranding tall my back against a door  
I am like a mighty wall that won't back up no more.  
Should I burn, break or fall the battle need not be lost  
for with no me at all the void shall not be crossed.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)



- 084) I chase the cold and dispel the dark.  
I bring out the song in a birds heart.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)
- 085) I am tall, I am strong and I am lean.  
Hold me tightly, and keep me clean.  
Then help me up, I'll will help you up.  
If stood on ground and not in muck.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)
- 086) I am deep, I am dark, and I am cold,  
I lead to something better than gold.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)
- 087) Clearly you can see through me and yet see your reflection too.  
But beware when your looking others may be looking at you.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)
- 088) I am an ironclad guardian with a strong arm.  
I protect treasure from theft and from harm.  
I am frozen when on duty, and loose when I am free  
To get past my defense you must find the right key.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)
- 089) The harder you pull me the smaller I become.  
You use me to hold others and not be undone.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)

- 090) Of animal, vegetable and mineral am I.  
I race with my bothers through the sky.  
Only with pull can we get a good start.  
Without careful effort we won't hit our mark.  
What are we?  
(See Answer Section)
- 091) I can fill the darkness of empty halls,  
or leap across the chasm of mountain walls.  
I can answer riddles with words said,  
I can be the voice ringing in your head.  
Sing a song of love as if a bittersweet rhyme  
I will chorus your sweet tones if I have the time.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)
- 092) Down, down I come, not alone, one by one.  
Up, up I go into the sky I can float, I can fly.  
I am soft, I am hard, I am warm and I am cold.  
I am abundant, I am life, I am bought and sold.  
I can stand, I can fall, I can run all the time.  
I am in and out of you and thus ends my rhyme.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)
- 093) I am a monument to those who choose war.  
When peace is sought after - instead of before.  
I will remember your name, age and your lore.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)
- 094) I have no eyes and cannot see  
yet many people follow me.  
I am under no misconception,  
I point in only one direction.  
What am I?  
(See Answer Section)

- 095) Ten times, ten times, ten times more.  
My kind makes counting a simple chore.  
What am I?  
*(See Answer Section)*
- 096) Forwards and backwards, up and then down  
Sit on me, lay on me twist me around.  
Push me or pull me together will rock  
with enough speed will go over the top.  
What am I?  
*(See Answer Section)*
- 097) I shun the light and play at night,  
where there is fire I take flight.  
In the darkness I shriek and call,  
I can see nothing, yet I sense all.  
What am I?  
*(See Answer Section)*
- 098) I can be right or I can be wrong  
I can be short or I can be long  
Sometimes false, other times true,  
The question is what will you do?  
What am I?  
*(See Answer Section)*
- 099) I am the reminder that something is wrong  
Cries, screams and sobbing to me are just song.  
I thrive on war, disasters and storms from above  
Sometimes there at birth, or in death, or in love.  
I can come upon you quick and bring you to tears.  
Or digest you so slowly that you suffer for years.  
What am I?  
*(See Answer Section)*

100) I have wondrous power beyond compare.  
I can bring to water a breath of fresh air.  
Yet far away from me most people have steered  
As death may await them in wispy white beard.  
What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

101) Fire high, fire low, fire scorching fresh fallen snow.  
Earth quakes, earth shakes, up above and down below.  
Rock hard, rock soft, cough-up boulders I will throw.  
Buried town, buried road, death to all that I may know.  
What am I?

*(See Answer Section)*

# Answer Key

## Question #

- 1) Seven Virtues
- 2) Prudence, Justice, Restraint, Courage, Faith, Hope, Charity (Or something close to those above.)
- 3) Seven Deadly Sins
- 4) Pride, Greed, Envy, Anger, Lust, Glutton, Sloth (or Something close to those above.)
- 5) The one the King feeds the most.
- 6) That other army made the march.
- 7) Horse Shoe
- 8) Footsteps
- 9) Silence
- 10) Wedding Ring
- 11) Second Place
- 12) Death
- 13) Pen
- 14) Mountain
- 15) Teeth
- 16) Wind
- 17) Book
- 18) Dark
- 19) Egg
- 20) Fish
- 21) Time
- 22) Glove
- 23) Sieve
- 24) Fire
- 25) Nail
- 26) Candle
- 27) Match
- 28) Breath
- 29) Shield (1)
- 30) Rope
- 31) Rainbow
- 32) Humans
- 33) River

## Question #

- 34) None, It would not be a hole if there were still dirt in it.
- 35) Sun
- 36) Your Word
- 37) Towel
- 38) He was in a casket
- 39) Fools Gold
- 40) Saddle
- 41) Sponge
- 42) Riddle
- 43) Hot Poker
- 44) Lobster
- 45) Castle Wall
- 46) Love
- 47) Horseshoes
- 48) Moon
- 49) Wind
- 50) Eyes
- 51) Mirror
- 52) War
- 53) Dirty Dance
- 54) Spiritual Dancing
- 55) Tree
- 56) Road
- 57) Hunger
- 58) Peace
- 59) Sun
- 60) Moat
- 61) You must ask either guardian the following question: If I asked the other guardian which door is the correct door that leads to the treasure which one would it select?" -And then you must choose the opposite door.
- 62) Anchor
- 63) Book Worm
- 64) Fish in River
- 65) Honey Mead
- 66) Horn

## Question #

- 67) Plow
- 68) Shield (2)
- 69) Loaf of Bread
- 70) Key
- 71) Onion
- 72) Harp
- 73) Oyster
- 74) King of Heats
- 75) Death
- 76) Sailing Ship
- 77) Wagon
- 78) Wheel Barrow
- 79) Clock
- 80) Hands & Feet
- 81) Wine
- 82) Five Senses
- 83) Drawbridge
- 84) Dawn
- 85) Ladder
- 86) Well
- 87) Window Glass
- 88) Lock
- 89) Belt
- 90) Arrows
- 91) Echo
- 92) Water
- 93) Headstone
- 94) Compass
- 95) Abacus
- 96) Swing
- 97) Bat
- 98) Answer
- 99) Pain
- 100) Volcano
- 101) Waterfall

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