Pip’s Christmas Riddles

I have a face and hands, but I cannot smile or clap. What am I?

A clock.

I fall from clouds in winter and melt in your hand. What am I?

Snow.

I keep fingers cozy and have one space for a thumb. What am I?

A mitten.

I hang by a fireplace, but I am not a picture. Santa might fill me. What am I?

A stocking.

I have needles but never sew. I stay green in winter. What am I?

An evergreen tree.

I wrap around your neck but never give a hug by myself. What am I?

A scarf.

You pull me over snow, and I have runners instead of feet. What am I?

A sled.

I shine in the sky, and you might put a pretend one on a tree. What am I?

A star.

I am tied into loops on a gift. What am I?

A bow.

I have a ring but no finger. Shake me to hear it. What am I?

A bell.

I carry a letter but do not walk. A stamp sticks to me. What am I?

An envelope.

I turn ingredients into something warm, but a grown-up must operate me. What am I?

An oven.

I am a winter person with a carrot in the middle of my face. What am I?

A snowman.

I am full of words, yet I never speak until someone reads me. What am I?

A book.

I can be opened every December day, with surprises behind my little doors. What am I?

An Advent calendar.

I make dark corners brighter and have a handle for carrying. What am I?

A lantern.

I have branches but no books or bank accounts. What am I?

A tree.

I have a handle and hold a warm drink. What am I?

A mug.

I can be striped, hooked, and peppermint flavored. What am I?

A candy cane.

I sit on the roof and let fireplace smoke out. What am I?

A chimney.

I am round, made of greenery, and hung on a door. What am I?

A wreath.

You give me away, but I may make both people feel happy. I might come in a box. What am I?

A gift.

I have pages for dates and turn a new leaf each month. What am I?

A calendar.

I am a room where helpers make and repair things. What am I?

A workshop.

I protect your feet and leave prints in the snow. What am I?

Boots.

I am soft and white, float on cocoa, and become sticky when warm. What am I?

A marshmallow.

I cover a gift and might be opened with excited hands. What am I?

Wrapping paper.

I stick things together during a craft. Put my cap back when you're done. What am I?

Glue.

I make a mark, have a wooden coat, and can be sharpened. What am I?

A pencil.

I am a tiny piece of snow that may have six branches. What am I?

A snowflake.

I twinkle in a string around a room. What am I?

Fairy lights.

I am a cheerful tune with words you can sing. What am I?

A song.

You can share me without making your own smaller; I might be funny. What am I?

A story.

I grow longer when the sun is low and copy your shape on the ground. What am I?

Your shadow.

I am water made hard by the cold. What am I?

Ice.

I mark where someone walked but have no feet of my own. What am I?

A footprint.

I can cover a bed or your knees on a cozy evening. What am I?

A blanket.

I show roads and places but cannot take you there. What am I?

A map.

I have antlers, hooves, and a starring role in Santa's stories. What am I?

A reindeer.

I travel around a present and tie up neatly at the top. What am I?

A ribbon.

I am a room for sleeping, and a story is lovely before a visit. What am I?

A bedroom.

I can hold toys, shoes, or a surprise. I have sides and a lid. What am I?

A box.

I am the sound that bounces back when you call in a suitable place. What am I?

An echo.

I am a friendly thing you say when someone helps you. What am I?

Thank you.

I can be made of paper links and get longer one loop at a time. What am I?

A paper chain.

I have a head and a tail, but no body or legs. What am I?

A coin.

I get shorter while you use me to color and leave a waxy trail. What am I?

A crayon.

I am cold, round, and rolled from snow. What am I?

A snowball.

I show your face but cannot keep it when you walk away. What am I?

A mirror.

I arrive after today and always have room for another try. What am I?

Tomorrow.