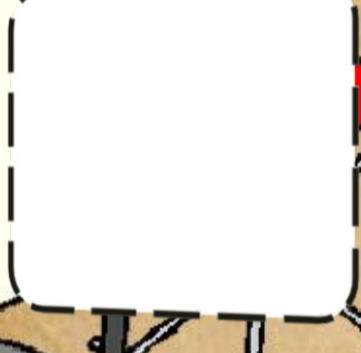




What's black when you get it, red when you use it, and white when you're all through with it?



My life can be measured in hours, I serve by being devoured. Thin, I am quick. Fat, I am slow, and wind is my foe.



I am so simple that I only point; yet I guide men all over the world.



As I clean, I get dirtier, what am I?



I am a basket, but do not carry me. I am a net but you cannot catch anything with me. You can put a ball in me but I'm not used for soccer, what am I?



I have a neck, but no head, but I still wear a copy. What am I?



If you were 'able', you'd add a "T". What am I?



I'm a rainbow in a box. What am I?



I have streets but no pavement, cities but no buildings, forests yet no trees, rivers yet no water. What am I?



Tear one off and scratch my head, what once was red is black instead. What am I?

