



They call me a man but i'll never have a wife. I was given a body but not a life. They made me a mouth but didn't give me a breath. water gives me life but the sun brings me death.



Heat my bottom, cover my top. A saucy clue is about to pop



Rub me, scrub me, lose the soap. Find the clue or wash away hope.



Captain Hornblower, turn to the right. Steer straight to the clue; don't take all night!



Little Red Riding Hood, what's on your arm? Been to the shops or been to the farm?



Do I hold two or do I hold three? Sit and ponder and then lift me



Never up, perhaps down, for the loot Head for the softness, not the foot



Lift a corner, hide the dust! I'll trip you up, dear, if I must



You're near the end, you're getting hot! Is that a clue definitely NOT.

