



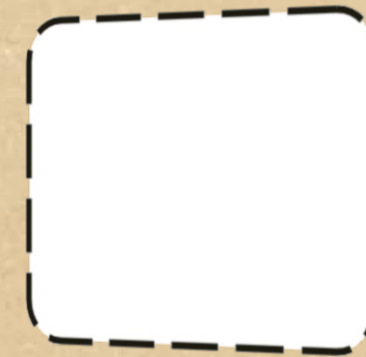
Often when you say goodbye, I am what you have to tie



You use it between your head and your toes, the more it works the thinner it grows



What has a net but can't catch



If you're in a hungry mood, go here first and find some food



You sit on the coach and toggle, while using X,O. Rhymes with Aladdin.



I have a sound that goes beep, and while the time I do keep, my main function is to heat



Here, that swashbuckler DREW sleeps You won't find any treasure betwixt his sheets Of old dirty socks, you'll follow the smell And find your booty where the monsters dwell.



People knock on me to hello but you lock me up when they go. What am I?



I am the place where the pan dwells. I'm smaller than a closet and better than shelves. I hold odds and ends whenever you need me Open me up and your treasure you will see.



You could always send a bottled message in the sea If you want to send it the landlubber way, give it to me. I'll give you letters and cards, whatever your pleasure Today, I will even give you treasure!

