



I have a net, but I can't catch. What am I?



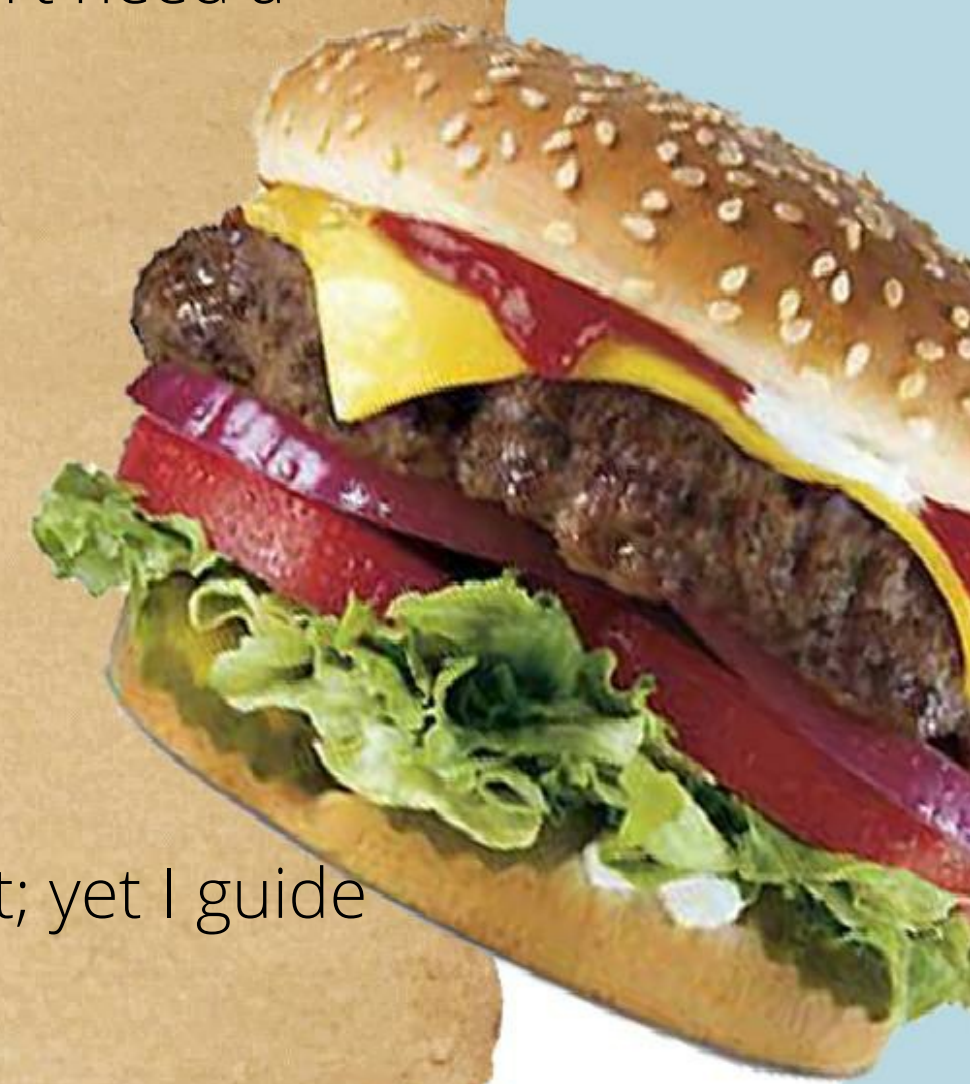
My slipperiness you can't resist, gravity assists me in pulling you down with a twist.



I have 4 legs, no arms and sometimes serve food that is grown on farms.



I can announce your country, team or season. To display me you don't need a reason.



Stiff is my spine and my body is pale, but I'm always ready to tell a tale.



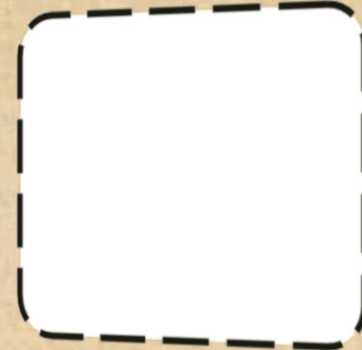
I have a neck, but not head, but I still wear a cap.



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



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.



Look for a rainbow in a box.

