

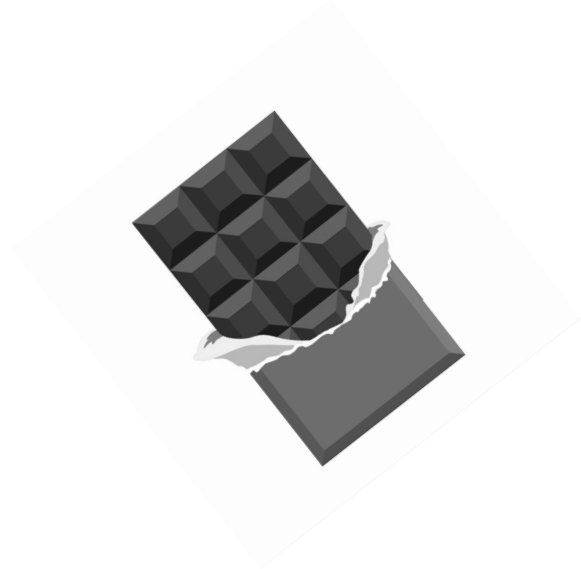


In families I'm found,
The opposite of sister;
You should be thinking male,
You should be thinking mister.

What am I?

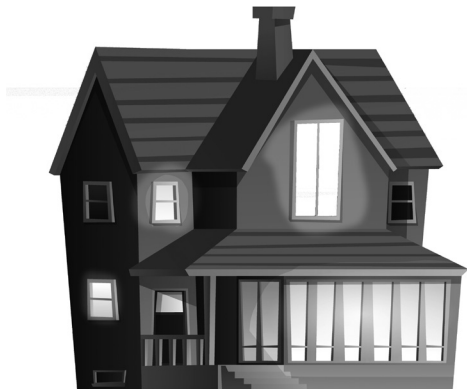
The color of dirt,
I'm five letters long;
Think about chocolate,
And you can't go wrong.

What am I?



Plant me in the ground,
And see a flower grow;
Or else, flip the switch,
And I will start to glow.

What am I?



Although I'm not smoke,
I'm puffs in the sky;
And if I am dark,
You may not stay dry.

What am I?



Stay out if I am shut,
Come in if I am open;
If you forget the key,
Then, someone's home, you're hopin'.

What am I?

If you would make a picture,
I am what must be done;
Take paper and a pencil,
And then just have some fun.

What am I?

