

## Christmas Riddles

by Dustin Foley

I have two legs, but cannot stand.  
My front is fancy, my back is bland.  
A standard house made of my skin  
Is too small for me to live in.  
What am I?

My size is roughly one foot long,  
One foot wide, and one foot deep.  
If you're hung up on how that's wrong,  
Well, I am too, but gifts I keep.  
What am I?

I might be at a fireplace,  
Or outside on a frozen face.  
And if someone's been awfully bad,  
Then I'll show up and make them sad.  
What am I?

The military's where I'd belong,  
But it's my mouth that's truly strong.  
My back is where my power's found.  
I grit my teeth, shells hit the ground.  
What am I?

One winter eve out walking, I  
Saw several visions in the sky  
One travelled in record time  
Two jumped around (and also rhyme)  
A rocky one burned high above  
Another pierced me with its love  
Over Berlin two more stormed past  
A bit of red then shone at last  
My question for you now is this:  
Which of the visions did I miss?