My house is not a home,
Things stored and then gone;
What you do to your clothes,
When you put them on.
What am I? .........................

My style is an arm,
You push as you pass through;
My lant could be a light,
That lights your tent for you.
What am I? .........................

Alone I am the top,
I keep the contents in;
With sal I am pasta,
Or green and tossed again.
What am I? .........................

My der will take control,
And tell you what to do;
My king means that the cup,
Is dripping pop on you.
What am I? .........................
My house is not a home,  
Things stored and then gone;  
What you do to your clothes,  
When you put them on.

What am I?  \textit{warehouse, wear}

My style is an arm,  
You push as you pass through;  
My lant could be a light,  
That lights your tent for you.

What am I?  \textit{turnstile, lantern}

Alone I am the top,  
I keep the contents in;  
With sal I am pasta,  
Or green and tossed again.

What am I?  \textit{lid, salad}

My der will take control,  
And tell you what to do;  
My king means that the cup,  
Is dripping pop on you.

What am I?  \textit{leader, leaking}