

I go round and round,
And make wet things dry.
If you look inside me,
You'll find something
better than pie.

I'm not a ring.
I don't have a wing.
I'm just a thing.
Sitting next to a swing.

I'm silver and bold.
I keep food cold.
Open me and find,
That which you want to
hold.

Put a letter inside,
And you will see
The mailman come
And open me.

Look under the TV,
And you will see
Two doors
Open them to find me.

I am in the living room.
You sit on me to relax.
Behind me you will find
Your hidden snacks.

Babies love to sleep here.
But underneath, keep that
clear.

In the winter
I keep you hot.
If you feed me wood,
I'll do it a lot.

I've been captured by a
person
That is really tall.
If Caden wants her,
Mommy is what he'll call.