A thousand years ago poets loved writing riddles. Nearly a hundred of these were copied into a big manuscript book called The Exeter Book, so named because it’s kept in the library of Exeter Cathedral. These riddles are in a very old form of English sometimes called Old English, or Anglo-Saxon. We have translated some into modern English, making them as short as we can at the same time. We have tweeted some at @ExeterTwiddle. Can you guess the answers? See what else you can find out about the Exeter Book Riddles online.

Here is a new riddle by poet Jacob Polley:

**NIGHT-SWIMMER**

He swims through the dark where there are no stars.

Whose dark has no stars?  
The blind potato’s and the blinder stone’s.

He’s softer than night.  
His breaststroke throws up constellations of bones.