

When you are not well,
They say you are me;
'Though it's just a cold,
It's bedtime for thee.

What am I?

I'm what you're doing,
Just perched in that chair;
I rhyme with knitting,
And not with beware.

What am I?

If you count to ten,
Then, I come after five;
I end with an X,
This riddle you'll survive.

What am I?