Scavenger Hunt

Forget the map and find the frogs by following the clues below! (Hint: start near the doors to the Conservatory, and use the map if you get stuck).
Just outside, with tropical plants in view, I wait with a sign to welcome you!

Willy the Welcome Frog
On the way to see *Pods* in catalpa trees,
I rest, sipping tea – won’t you sit with me, please?

*Casey the Café Frog*
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East of the roses,
a tower in sight,
We stand with a pitchfork,
austere and upright.
Each season gardeners look for the strongest and best. In rows of raised beds I put plants to the test.

Hadley
the Horticulturist
Don’t wade in the water, but watch from the side
As my feathered friend and I go for a ride!

Baz the Blue Heron with Finley the Frog
Under a pergola, past formal lawns and edible plants, I relax, frog-legs crossed, mind in meditative trance.

Mahari, the Meditating Frog
A frog with a dog as a pet? How bizarre! Meet us walking in front of our house – it’s not far.

Duri the Dog Walker
Seated at the base of a gravelly garden plot
I ponder the nature of nature and thought.

Thessalon the Thinking Frog
Why crawl, hop, or bounce when one can bike?
Though, under the bald cypress I do love to hike.

Beaumont the Bicycle Frog
North of the bridge in a garden for young folk, we play songs while we whistle, chirp, ribbit, and croak.

The Ribbitsville Ramblers (Sam, Len, and Jules)