

I'm silent and quick, and I come out at night. In the middle of a frame, you can see me in flight.

At the beginning of Spring, we're the first to bloom; we're snowy and white, but Can you find us in this room?

Neither of us truly exist, and in this big hall we're easily missed! Just like you, one of us has a face,

but instead of two legs, we have two fishy tails! The other of us, stands below where it's hot, afraid of the flames, we are certainly not!



Out in the woods is where we're normally found, but here in the House, we don't touch the ground...

Under both light and shade, I wait for you, behind big yellow flowers, and with feathers of blue.



All of my friends watch over these stairs, you can see them in the large painted squares!
But there's one in particular who's more difficult to see: he hops and he croaks, can you find him for me?
...And at the top of the staircase, is where I'll be!

Over a fancy ornament, we like to creep and crawl, I wonder if you can find us? We are really very small!

I have a big bushy mane and an almighty roar, but where could I be hiding behind this next door?

Above the fireplace we hang, juicy and small, once spotted we look good enough, to eat straight off the wall!

I can run fast but I cannot fly,
for this reason, you won't find me up high;
With a big long neck, I stand very tall,
but in the red drawing room, I've been painted very small!

