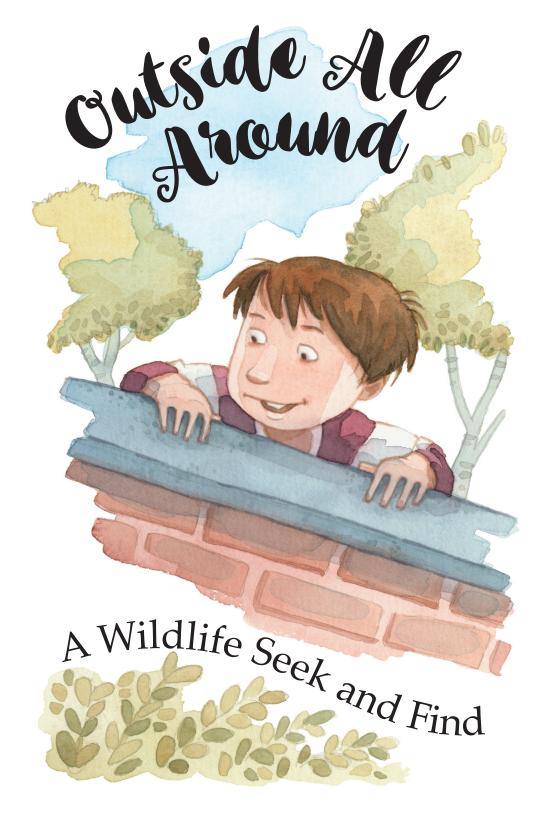
All of us at Hill Center Brentwood have enjoyed having you here today. Thank you for visiting our shops and restaurants, and we hope you take the time to explore the outdoor features here for your enjoyment.





Outside All Around / A Wildlife Seek and Find

Geoffrey Smith, Wildlife Sculptor geoffreycsmith.com

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hillcenterbrentwood.com

In memory of Frances Hill Caldwell Jackson

An avid reader, gardener and active community volunteer who will be remembered for her kindness and love of family.

We believe she would find joy in this simple book designed to spark a child's imagination, encourage reading, and educate a bit about native Tennessee wildlife.



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The Child

The Child felt nature like trees feel their wood. He did his best to learn all he could. He loved exploring outdoors all around, and know everything by sight and sound.

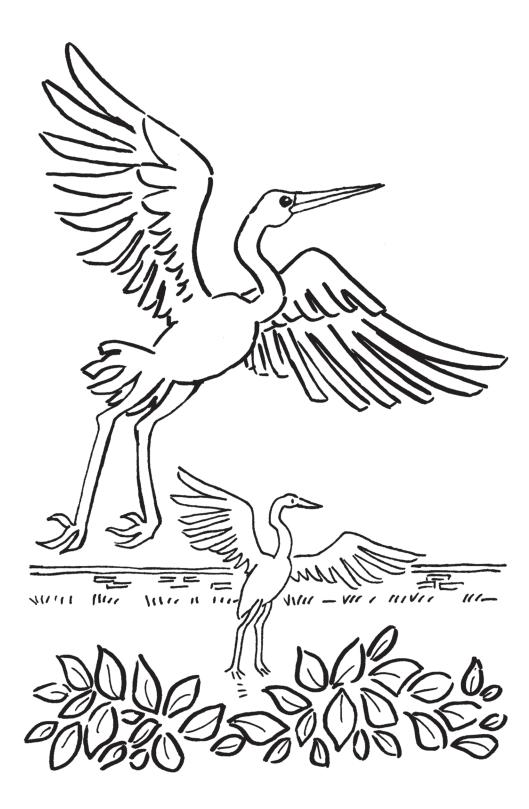
He was reading 'bout squirrels, and how they get nuts, They zig-zag when chased, yes they have guts. Their teeth keep on growing all the year round, it made him wonder what else could be found?

So he closed his book and headed right out and it wasn't long when he stifled a shout. He'd spotted some herons, fawn, turkey and duck, a rabbit and quail, he thanked his good luck!

He quickly wrote down a riddle and clue and left them right here to be found by you. So now it begins, your journey of awe. Can you find all the things our Child saw? We have skinny legs and long necks shaped like "S"s With dagger-like beaks we catch fish with successes. My, how our call is an odd funny sound.

Flapping great wings is how we get around.

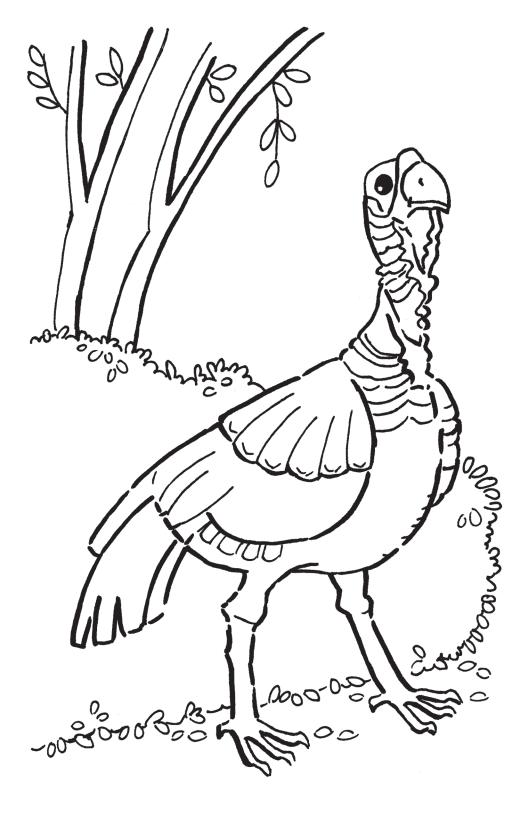
We're close to the Child, We are what he saw first With wings spread wide to the sky we will burst!



We spread our tail feathers with real attitude

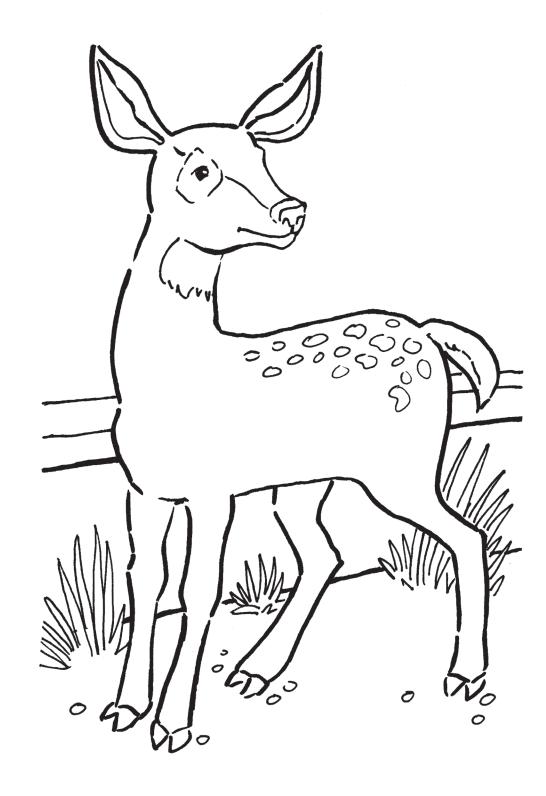
and the funny red thing on our beaks is a "snood." When it's Thanksgiving we run and hide and hope you'll take a nice ham inside!

Find me at the end of the line in a row across the plaza Where green bushes grow



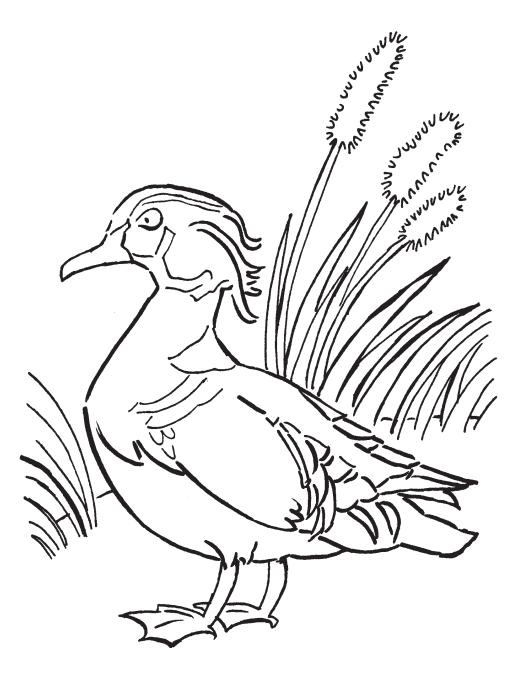
T only cat plants, I'm graceful and fleet, I wear little spots and I have cloven feet. My mamma's a doe and my daddy a buck. I walk within hours of my birth, oh the luck!

t'm nestled down taking a nap most the day behind over where people throw things away.



T live on a pond, where I swim with webbed feet and I eat plants and nuts and, yay, meat! My feathers are waterproof and that's a fact. The sound that I make with my bill rhymes with "whack."

Theasy to see, you won't need a boat isy to see, . I'm found near the edge of where I like to the are



Thave long ears and some really soft fur, I love to eat carrots and grasses and herbs. A group of us is simply known as a "herd," a baby's a "kit," what a funny word!

I'm up near a sign that shows you where you are, in a bed by a tree, it's a walk but not far.



T'm small and T'm 'nound and I make quite a sight and while I have wings, I rarely take flight. I run when I'm threatened and when I need cleaned I bathe in the dust and keep myself preened!

1 like to stay hidden, 1'm close to the hare I'm "cornered" by bushes, some benches and stairs.



So how do you feel now that you are done? We hope you found everything and you had fun!





Herons



Duck



Turkey



Rabbit



Fawn



Quail