Critter Riddles



We hop and hide in the seasonal pools And deafen the darkness with our "comb-like" calls Just an inch in length, we blend beautifully with our world Our world is the freshness of spring **Who am I?**

I wave my red flag for all to see Watch out! You are in my territory. When I call in the marsh, you will know it is spring Look atop the cattails – you'll see who is king! Who am I?

Casting a shadow, floating in the sky Spiraling toward the sun, flying high Wings outstretched, round and round Spotting roadkill below – a meal found **Who am I?**

