

Dear Audubon Society,

Thank you so much for letting us go on the field trip to Celery Fields! The trip was soooooo interesting. It was as awesome as anyone could imagine! We learned so much about birds and animals. Learning about adaptations and survival was out of the ordinary! THANK YOU!

From,

Laine and Olivia



Brian

2/21/13

Celery Fields

This paragraph is about what I learned at the Celery Fields. We learned about the Limpkin, a species of bird. The Limpkin eats the following: apple snails, fish, frogs, etc. The Limpkin's predators include the following: the snapping turtle, alligator, water snake, etc. The Limpkin is usually found in the marsh land, year-round. Important adaptations the Limpkin has includes the following: a long beak, etc. I appreciate this trip to celery fields and this important information.



Gabrielle

Rosetta Spoonbill

I have my webbed feet

Hollow bone

Pink feathers

Long wings help me soar

Long legs help me eat

I travel in my group

My habitat is protected

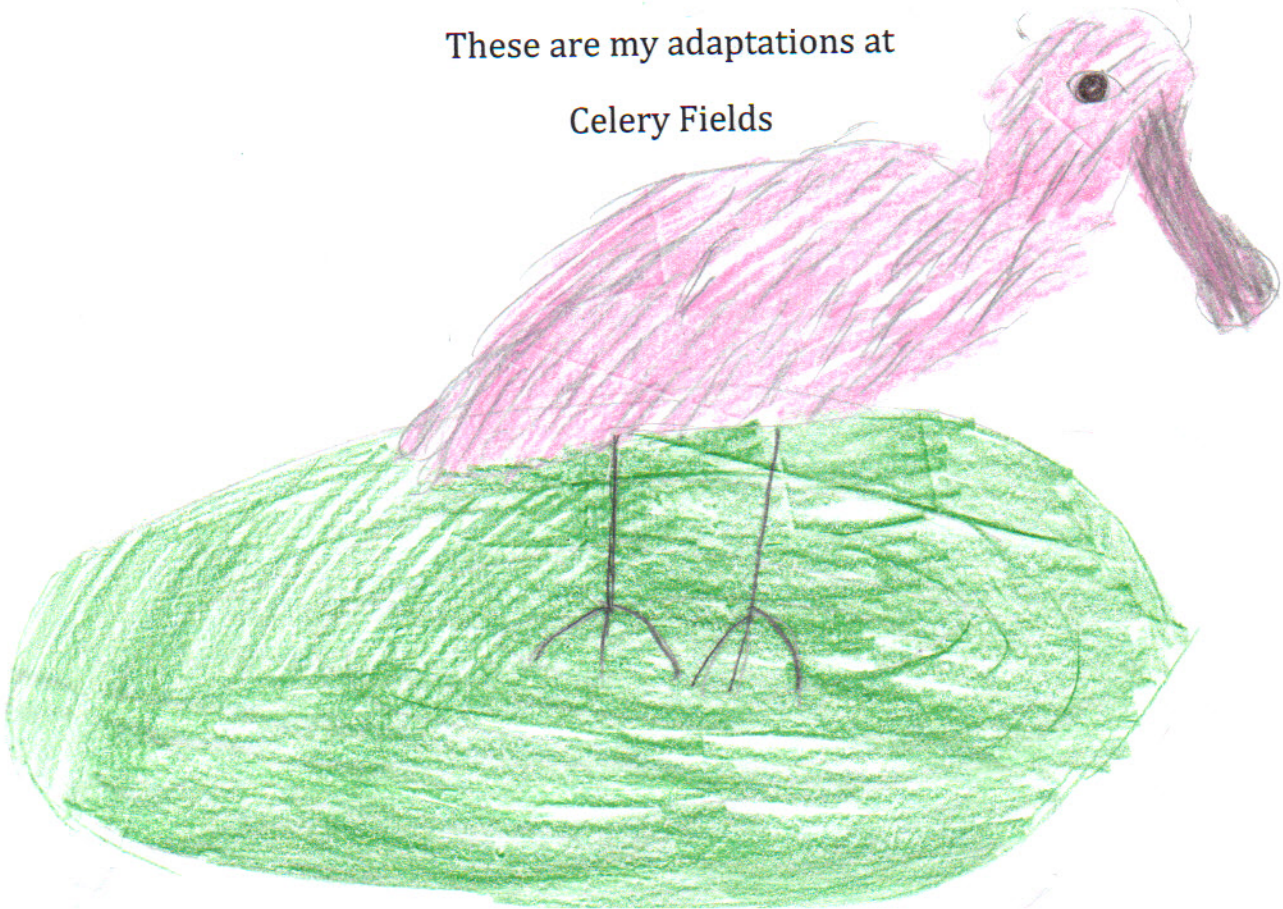
Thank you celery fields

By spoon shaped bill helps me eat

Long beak helps me eat

These are my adaptations at

Celery Fields



Written by: Nina

The Way of the Wetland

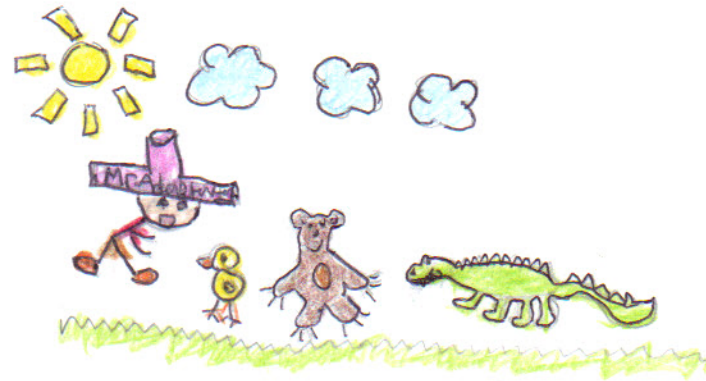
The way of the wetland, we have yet to know much about,
It dances in the sunlight with its dear friend the wind,
And has a ball where everyone is invited,
The way of the wetland is one we don't quite understand,
But that is the way of the wetland.



Written By: Nina

Mr. Adaption

Mr. Adaptation likes to travel about,
He's helping all he meets to survive throughout,
Doing this and doing that so,
come see Mr. Adaptation, cause he travels about.



Written By: Nina

Little, Big, and Bigger

Little big and bigger things are everywhere
That is where adaptation comes into place
Quiet loud and louder things are here and there
That is where adaptation comes into place
Green blue and yellow things swoop through the air
That is where adaptation comes into place.





Ella

The Celery Fields Bird's

I walk across the green grass

I hear the Limpkin's screeching call

I see a pink blob I the sky

It is called a Roseate Spoonbill

Grackles pitch black feathers glisten in the sunlight

I am at the Celery Fields

Snapping Turtle

Snap, snap, snap

I am the snapping turtle

Snap, snap, snap

I see the yummiest legs in the world

Snap, snap, chomp

The bird falls like a tree



Apple Snail

Oh no the Limpkin

Yesterday he ate my sister

I am as still a rock

I want to say don't you do that mister

The bird leaves for a nap I have survived for now



By Kacie