

Friends of Van Cortlandt Park Discovery Hunt Clues

- 1.) Over Broadway and through the woods, to the oldest house in the Bronx we go.
- 2.) Race along Broadway, he hops off at "ready", but we all know how the folktale goes, he should've run slow and steady.
- 3.) I am hidden somewhere quiet, people here are purely bones. If you wish to track me down, look between three walls of stones.
- 4.) Volunteers help me young and old, usually when it is no longer cold. I hold a piece of history, I nursed the New York City Survivor Tree.
- 5.) A lone canis without its band, stands beside the playground, perched on his bronze stand.
- 6.) Yellow perch and black birds play along the place where John Kieran would stay. Beside the railroad tracks I flow; into the sewer I do go.
- 7.) Although I am newly renovated, I'm part of something old. I overlook the lake where hole in one stories are told.
- 8.) Kick a ball or throw a strike, this field is sure to have a game you'll like. But did you know that long ago, soldiers marched here and buffalo roamed?
- 9.) Several stones were put to the test to make New York City Grand, limestone was chosen from all the rest and commuters are a fan.
- 10.) Drop off your scraps at Mosholu; catch a glimpse of the stables too. Black gold is what we make, to feed the veggies for me and you.
- 11.) I sit along the road at the East side of the park. A memorial, from days of old, for Chief Nimham is what I mark.
- 12.) I used to run, but never walked. Used to murmur, but never talked. From Croton to the Bronx I go, within a pipe I hold a flow.