

## Flora and fauna

Moth, Mustardseed, Peaseblossom and Cobweb

Cowslips  
Dewdrops  
Honeysuckle  
Ivy  
elm

Through bush, through brier,  
Over park, over pale,  
Thorough flood, thorough fire,  
I do wander everywhere,

grove or green,  
By fountain clear or spangled starlight sheen,

And never since the middle summer's spring  
Met we on hill, in dale, forest or mead,  
By paved fountain or by rushy brook,  
Or in the beachèd margent of the sea,

Dank and dirty ground

I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,  
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,  
Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine,  
With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine:

Apricots, dewberries, purple grapes, green figs, mulberries, honey  
Thistle, hay, nuts, oats, peas  
Green wheat, hawthorn buds

Bees, fiery glow-worms  
Butterflies  
The clamorous owl that nightly hoots and wonders  
squirrel

You spotted snakes with double tongue,  
Thorny hedgehogs, be not seen.  
Newts and blind-worms, do no wrong,  
Come not near our fairy queen.

Weaving spiders, come not here.  
Hence, you long-legged spinners, hence!

Beetles black, approach not near;  
Worm nor snail, do no offence.

Puck

Through bog, through bush, through brake, through brier.  
Sometime a horse I'll be, sometime a hound,  
A hog, a headless bear, sometime a fire,  
And neigh and bark and grunt and roar and burn,  
Like horse, hound, hog, bear, fire, at every turn.

Finch, Wren Sparrow and lark, Cuckoo