Nature's Recyclers



Study the image above, then write the name of the natural recycler beside the matching clue. See how many other recyclers you can find in the picture.

You'll find us crawling in a line: the earth we move and mix. We're ny and hard working - and we love picnics. I am	8. Don't feed me, please! Or leave trash for me to munch. A fur ball with a mask. I'll grow dependent on your lunch. I am
To us, a speck of dust seems very large: But as decomposers, we	
ike charge. I am	9. We eat what's left over, filter feed as a rule. One lives in the sand:
	the other, in a tide pool. I am
I like the dampness of this log: In shade is where I'll be. Though I	
ok lizard-like, I'm an amphibian, you see. I am	10. Like a hawk I soar, "Turkey" is my name. Dressed in black and white and red, carrion's my game. I am
I wait for things to die, then eat them for my sup. Do you think my	
ap looks like and umbrella opened up? I am	11. I eat dead wood in the heart of this tree. If I chew on your house, you'll get rid of me. I am
I steal an empty snail shell, then I move inside. I'm a recycler, not	
thief! But I am still forced to hide. I am	12. When food goes through me, I enrich the soil. Without arms or legs, I just wriggle and coil. I am
For many years I grew strong and tall: I'll still be a home - even	
fter I fall. I am	13. With my strong feet, my digging's great! My burrows help air circulate. I am
My work is "boring" and it's dark. Honeycombing under bark. I am	