

## 2018 SPRING BREAK SAFARI SCAVENGER HUNT // BLUFF VIEW ART DISTRICT

QUESTION #	QUESTION	ANSWER	PRIZE/EXTERIOR
1 of 10: Exterior	Made of bronze, but in water we swim, for fins we have, and not one limb. To find us, you must meander through the sculpture garden 'til its final view.		Show all exterior photos and get your prize of a Bluff View engraved dabloom. Pick up at Rembrandt's.
2 of 10: Exterior	Through the crimson entry may your hunt begin, As you explore the rooms of Bluff View Inn. In the parlor I sit on hardwood floors, I have many keys but open no doors. Of mother-of-pearl and wood I'm made, though I am no game, I'm often played.		
3 of 10: Exterior	Long, long ago, on cold winter days, the fireplace warmed with logs set ablaze. But as the weeks passed, and neared summertime, the hearth was left only with ash, soot, and grime. Our role was to hide it, but we cover no more. A trio set in the brick, now we're vintage décor.		
4 of 10: Exterior	In the Disney movie and classic book, a crocodile eats of Captain Hook. Tick-Tock, his name, and Tick-Tock Hook fears, with dread he fills, as his time nears. It haunts the captain, yet keeps his pace: no head, no body, just two hands and a face.		
5 of 10: Exterior	We hang in the window making quite the display; though the sun shines right through us, we color each ray. First crafted by hand, by breath, and by heat, now these pieces of art look out on the street.		

<p><b>6 of 10: Exterior</b></p>	<p>This search is tricky: two works set apart,  one giant, one smaller, both pieces of art.  We share the same artist, his work caused a stir,  after famously featured in the movie <i>Twister</i>.  Come find us and watch us put on our show,  as we move with the wind's every gust and each blow.</p>		
<p><b>7 of 10: Exterior</b></p>	<p>We all start with water, with flour, salt, yeast.  The yield: a staple of any great feast.  When sliced, "the best invention," they all say is so,  and from Bluff View it's always made-from-scratch dough.  Once baked, we must cool, so we "loaf" on the rack,  then we wait to go home and become someone's snack.</p>		
<p><b>8 of 10: Exterior</b></p>	<p>A work made of granite and a metal alloy,  I'm here to bring beauty for all to enjoy.  Along the bend I perch, alone, sitting pretty;  though residing in Bluff View, I belong to the city.  To my platform overlooking the Tennessee River,  people flock to see the views my home can deliver.</p>		
<p><b>9 of 10: Exterior</b></p>	<p>I'm a hidden scene, a landscape of Japanese birth,  encouraging humans to become one with the earth.  I exist so serene behind a wrought iron rail,  inviting people to breathe, to deeply in- and ex-hale.  Into waves, stones are raked, 'neath a Bonsai tree;  come and find me, and I'll help you find harmony.</p>		
<p><b>10 of 10: Exterior</b></p>	<p>I'm the best type of artwork, the edible kind,  and—we think—the most delicious art you will find.  Peek inside the case of goodies and you're bound to see me,  because, though shaped like a drink, I'm quite chocolatey.  Yes it's true, I may be smaller than a regular cup,  but once you spot me, you'll see why people gobble me up.</p>		