Forest vocabulary

I lie in wait for the people of Sherwood Forest, Bow in Hand and arrows ready as ever. The cool breeze and the dazzling sunbeams making shadows dance around the dense undergrowth. I hear the trickling of water and the birds tweeting. Underneath my hidden spot is a little stream with ferns towering over a fork in the river. I was crouched on a branch that felt like crocodile scales. The forest floor was an emerald carpet and the sky was a crystal blue. A fern forest covered most of the land. I had cramp in my feet and ferns tickled my nose making me want to sneeze- suddenly I hold my breath as the coach pulled into sight between the trees... 