



## Unsung

*by Rebecca Loveday*

Mary Anning, Mary, Mary,  
as the rhyme goes, quite contrary.  
Scoured the shore from break of dawn  
for Devil's Fingers, Ammon's Horn\*,  
to sell within her shop in Lyme –  
strange treasure from an ancient time.

Mary Anning, Mary, Mary,  
soon became extraordinary.  
From plesiosaur to pterosaur,  
fantastic beasts not seen before –  
great dragons of the sea and sky  
revealed by Mary's expert eye.

Mary Anning, Mary, Mary,  
song unsung and solitary.  
Excluded by the gentlemen  
who came to buy each specimen  
and claim the fame. So do it proudly –  
say her name and say it loudly:

*Mary Anning, Mary, Mary,  
fossil hunter, LEGENDARY!*

\* Now known as belemnites and ammonites

