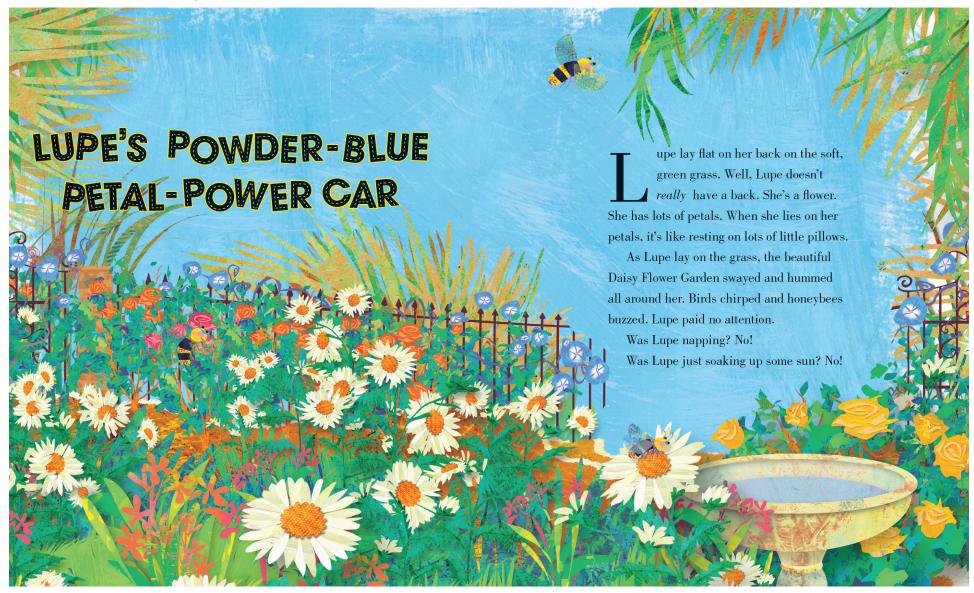


Between Earth and Sky





Lupe was looking under her car.

Lupe's car is light blue, just like Lupe.

Powder blue, that's what she calls it. It's Lupe's powder-blue, petal-power car.

And what in the world is a petal-power car? It's a car that runs on petal power. That means flower power. Lupe and her friends make the car go. Every part of every flower helps. Help also comes from the sun and the wind and the rain. At dusk, when the sun starts to fade, help also comes from two very bright fireflies.

You'll meet them soon. But right now, Lupe is busy under her car. If you look under

her car, you'll see lots of hoses.

And you'll smell the sweet smell
of fresh earth. If you poke your
head inside the car, you'll smell
that sweet smell, too.

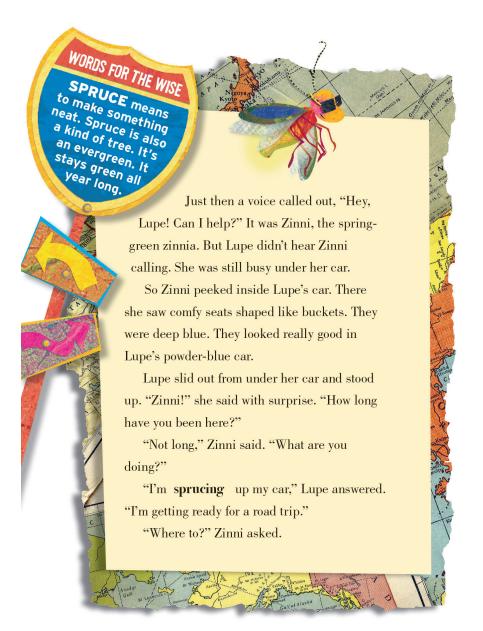
BRIGHT means full Bright also means in this story are both kinds of bright!















WORDS FOR THE WISE

CONSIDERATE

means to look out
of the feelings
considerate is living
the Girl Scout

Law

"Oh, Zinni, you're so
considerate," Lupe said. "We
can stop along the way and pick up
your seeds and petals wherever we go."
"Then count me in!" Zinni said.

Lupe and Zinni looked out over the beautiful Daisy Flower Garden. Flowers of all shapes and colors swayed in the breeze.

"Shapes and colors," Lupe said. "That's what the world is made of! Once you know that, you can make sense of anything."

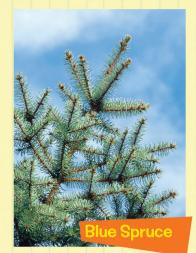
Just then, Lupe and Zinni saw their friend Clover coming toward them.

"Clover!" called Zinni. "Lupe is taking a road trip to Maine. And I'm going with her!" "Maine! Why?" Clover asked.

Tree Shapes, Tree Colors!

Many spruce trees grow in Maine, where Lupe is going. Most spruces are green. But some are named for a color, like the Blue Spruce you see below.

In Maine, some spruces grow on tree farms. Tree farms are places where people plant and take care of trees. Some of the trees are cut for lumber or to make paper. Some are moved to people's yards or to parks. Tree farms keep lots of trees growing on Earth.



What trees grow where you live? Draw them!



"For fresh ocean air, cool nights, and wild Maine blueberries," Lupe answered.
"Plus, the Lupine Festival! My whole family is going."

"That sounds like fun," said Clover. "But Alaska is where I need to be. My cousin is in trouble there. At least I think she's my cousin. Her name is White Sweetclover. She's

growing all over the place and

kicking out all the other plants,
even plants that moose eat! Why
would a clover do that? And a
clover with such a sweet name!"

"I have a cousin like that in California," Lupe said. "Her name is Yellow Lupine." "Hey, come with me to Maine and then we'll drive to Alaska together," Lupe added. "We can stop in California on the way so you can meet Yellow Lupine."

"But I promised my family we'd all go together," Clover said. "Family is so important, and so are promises."

Put Your Nose to Nature

Do you live near the ocean? Or a lake? Or a pond? How about a forest? Or a tree? Or some flowers?

What is the air like where you live?



"My car has plenty of room for your family," Lupe said. "It has a big backseat."

You could fit a whole clover patch in here," Lupe added, pointing to the back of her petal-power car.

Clover moved to the back of the car to take a look. "Wow, this is roomy! And you have lots of seat belts," she said. "My family will be so happy. I'll go tell them to get ready for a road trip!"

And off Clover went, skipping through the grass as fast as she could without tripping over her own green leaves.





