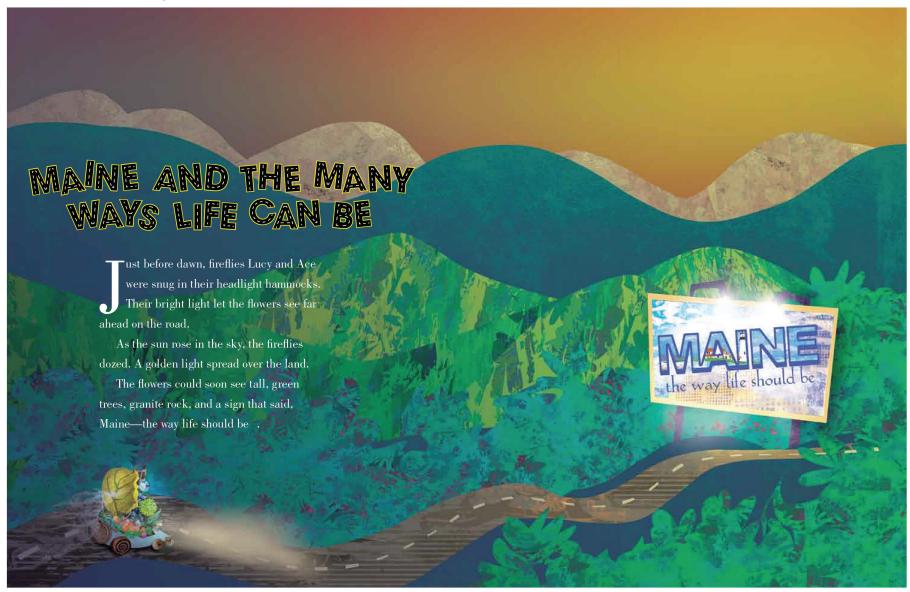
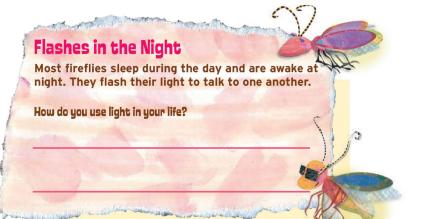


## **Between Earth and Sky**





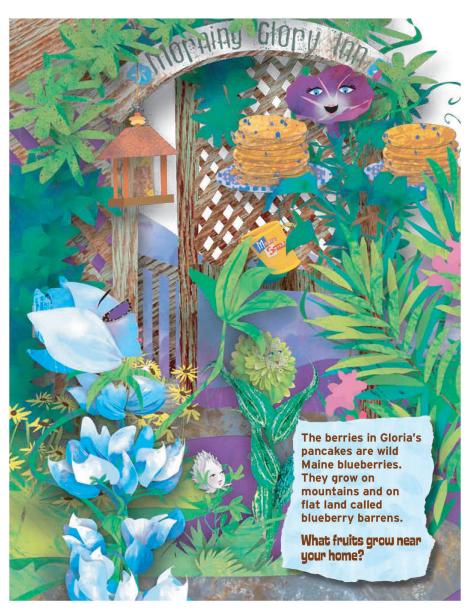
## **Between Earth and Sky**



"The way life should be.' What does that mean?" Zinni asked. "Life isn't just one way!"
"No, it isn't," agreed Lupe. "That sign is just a way of saying Maine is special. Every

place is special in its own way."

Soon the flowers reached the Morning Glory Inn. Gloria, the morning glory, ran out to greet her friends. "Lupe! Zinni! Clover! You're just in time for breakfast," she called. Platters of blueberry pancakes were balanced on her leaves.





## **Between Earth and Sky**



Lupe likes Maine in the summertime. Do you remember why?

Name your favorite place.

Do any flowers or foods grow there?

"Eat up!" Lupe said, as the flowers settled into the Morning Glory Inn's garden. "I want you all to be petal perfect today. I'm taking you to one of my favorite places in Maine."

"And what place is that?" asked Zinni.

"Wait and see," Lupe said with a wink.

By noon, the flower friends were fresh and full of energy. They drove off in Lupe's petal-power car. Soon they came to a **fork** in the road. They saw three signs. One pointed right. It said, "Jasper Beach, one-half mile."

As soon as the flowers could see the beach, Clover gasped. "There's no sand!" she cried.

"Just stones! I've never seen so many stones. Look at all the colors! This is awesome!"

