

# The Meadows Filled Dandelion Field

Written And Illustrated

By

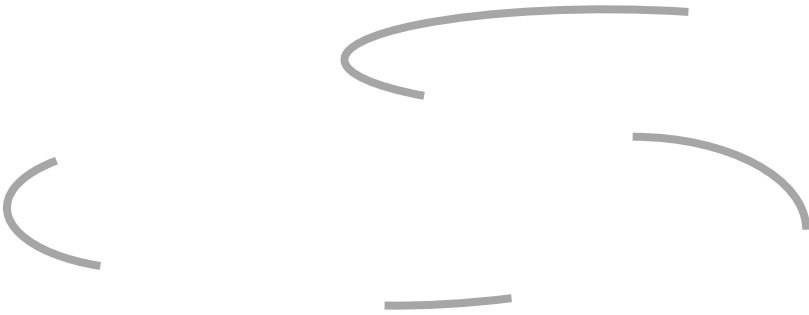
Carol Lee Brunk



l.



II.



Written and Illustrated by

Carol Lee Brunk

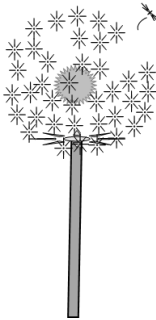
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III.



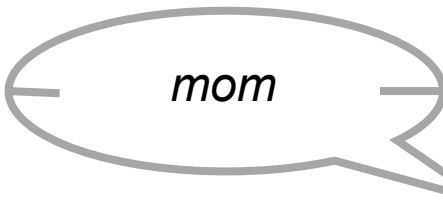
IV.



V.

## Whose Speaking In The Book?

The shapes below show who is speaking in the book.



speaking  
slightly asleep.



speaking  
awake.



speaking.



speaking.

\*Mister can be the father, stepfather or boyfriend of the mom.

VI.

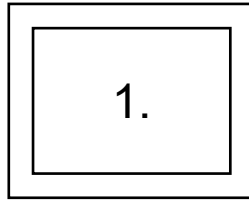


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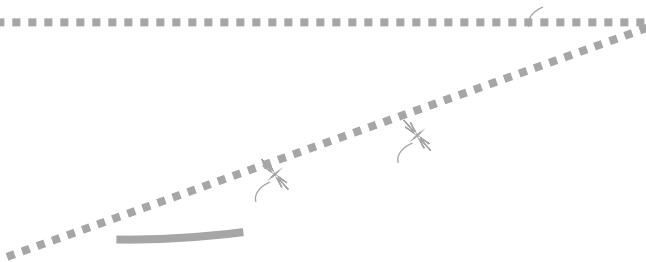






"The meadows  
filled."

"Can I put the  
sign out for the  
dandelions that  
float in, Mom?"



2.

"Huh, that's nice son."

She gently rocked

as

she

drifted

to

the

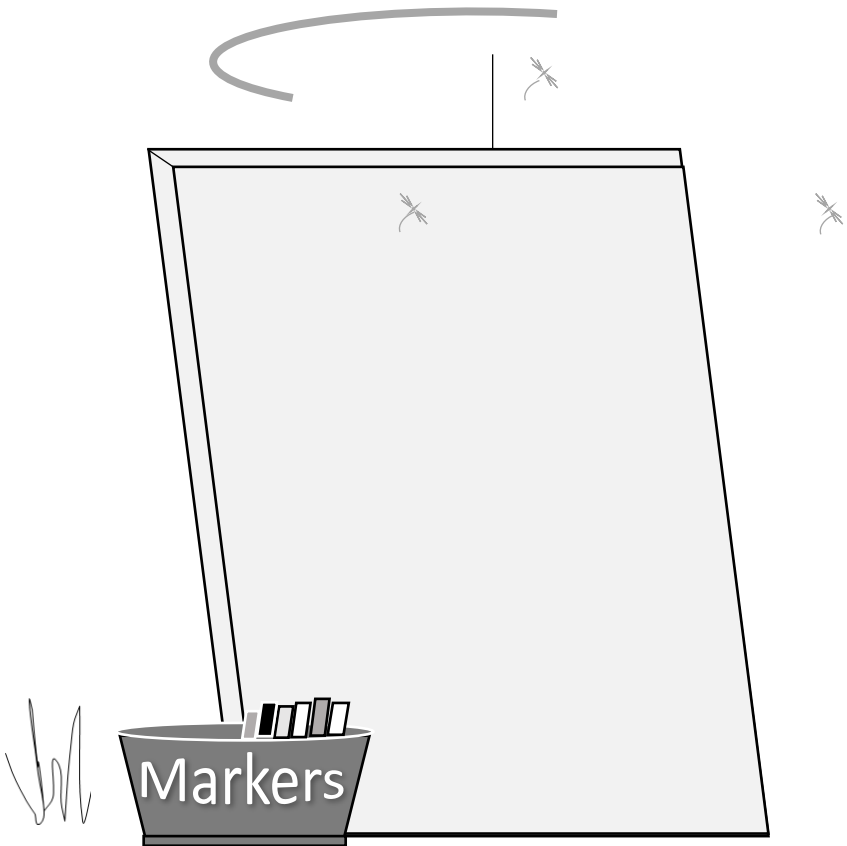
sound

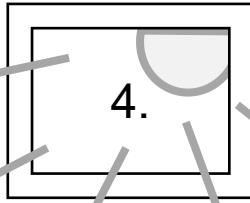
of

sleep.

3.

The markers and cardboard were placed near the garage door.





The window light shined upon the

Mom  
as  
she  
*gently*  
rocked.

z  
z  
z  
z  
A slight snore was heard.

5.

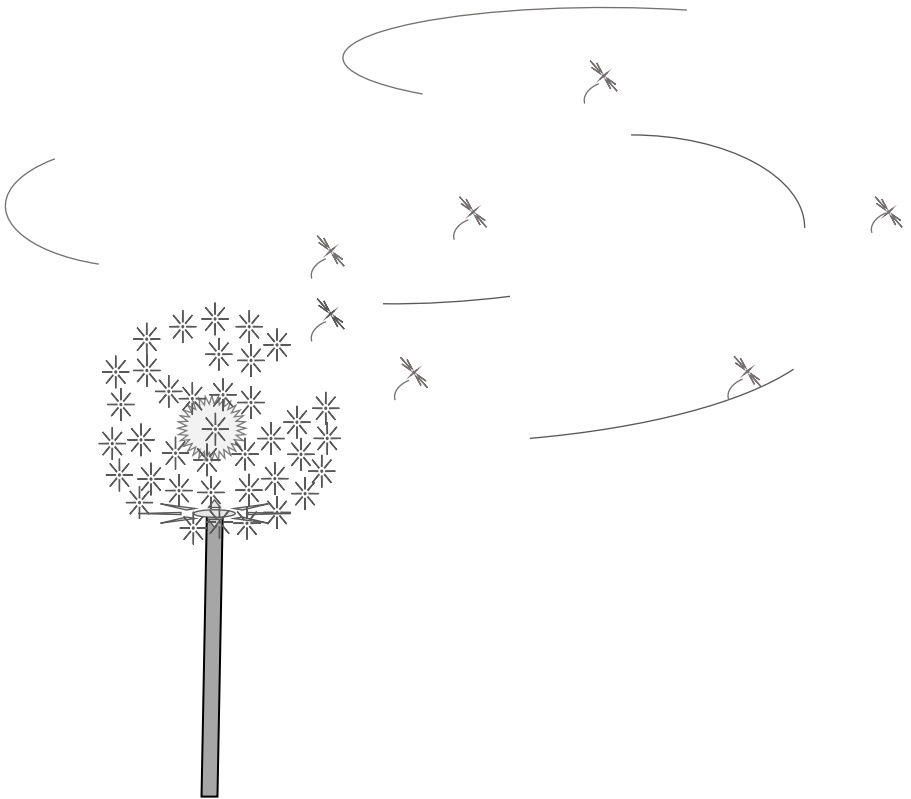
Her son looked again; the cardboard  
was **flat** to the ground,  
*wind must have done that.*



6.

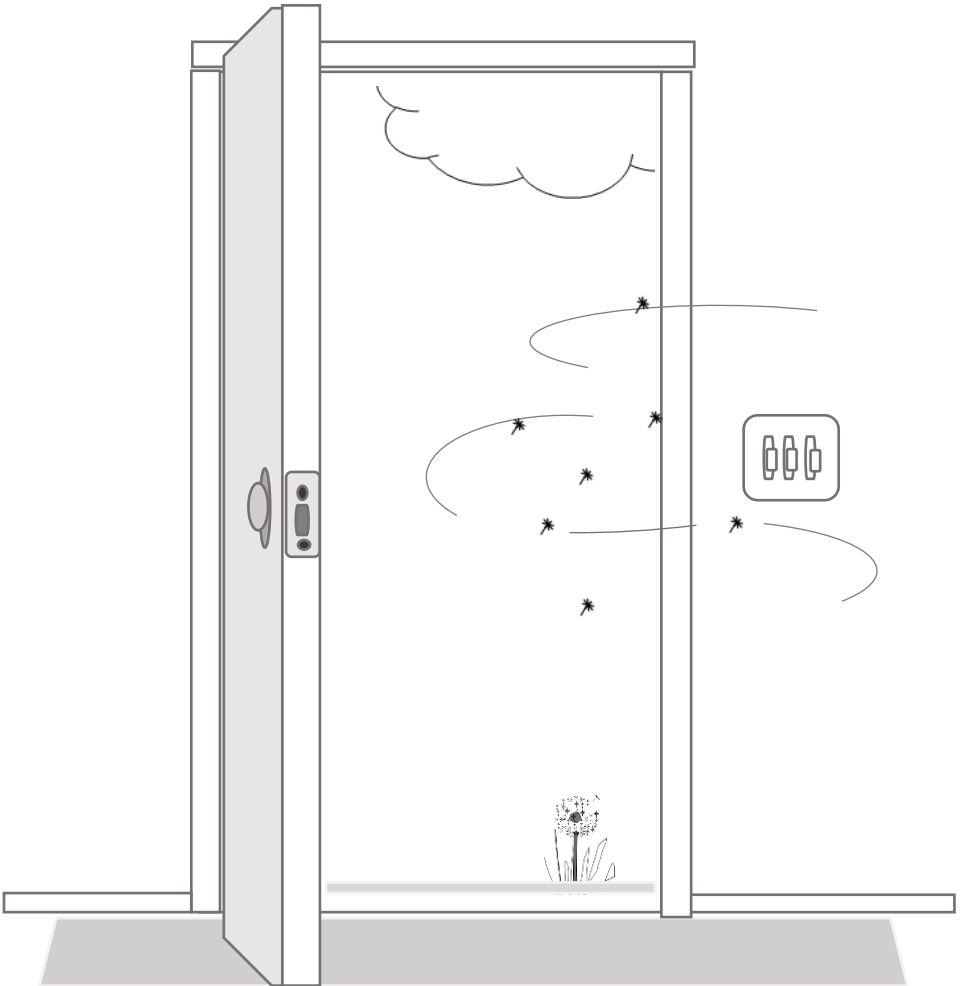
Was he to

shake or not shake?

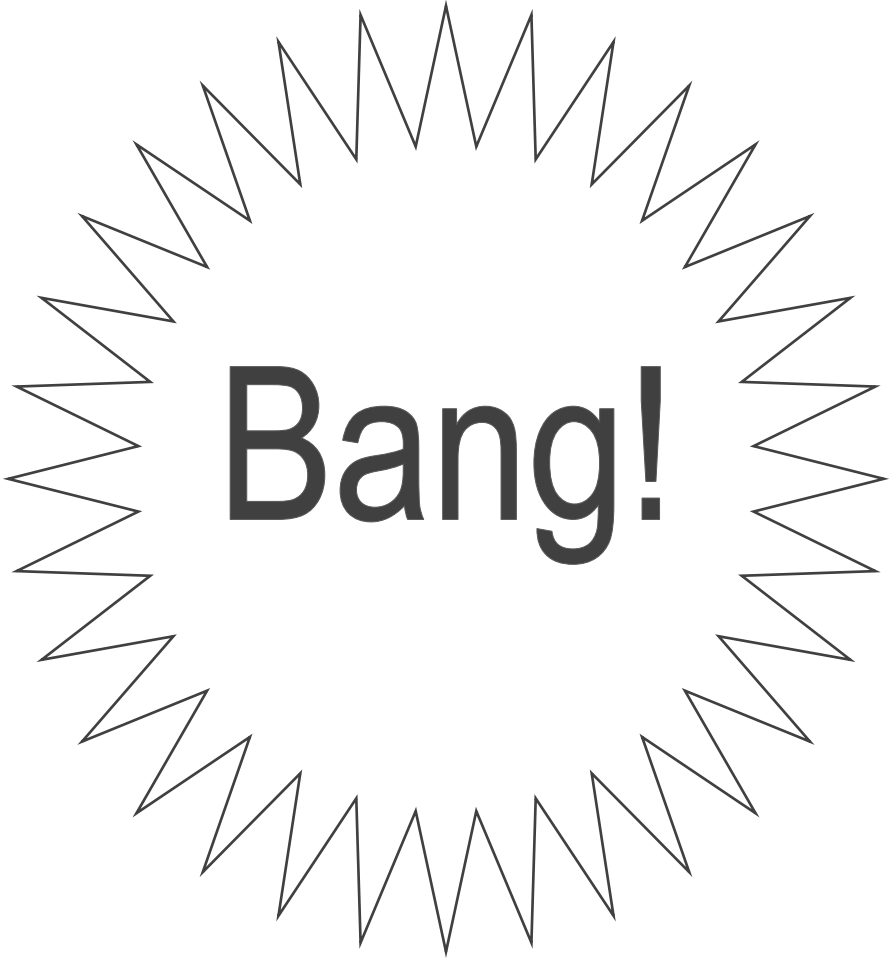


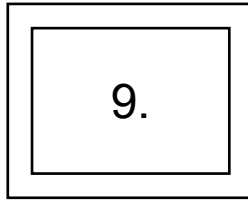
7.

He grabbed the door,  
flung it back open,  
and out the door he went.



8.





*Mom heard the back door bang.*

10.

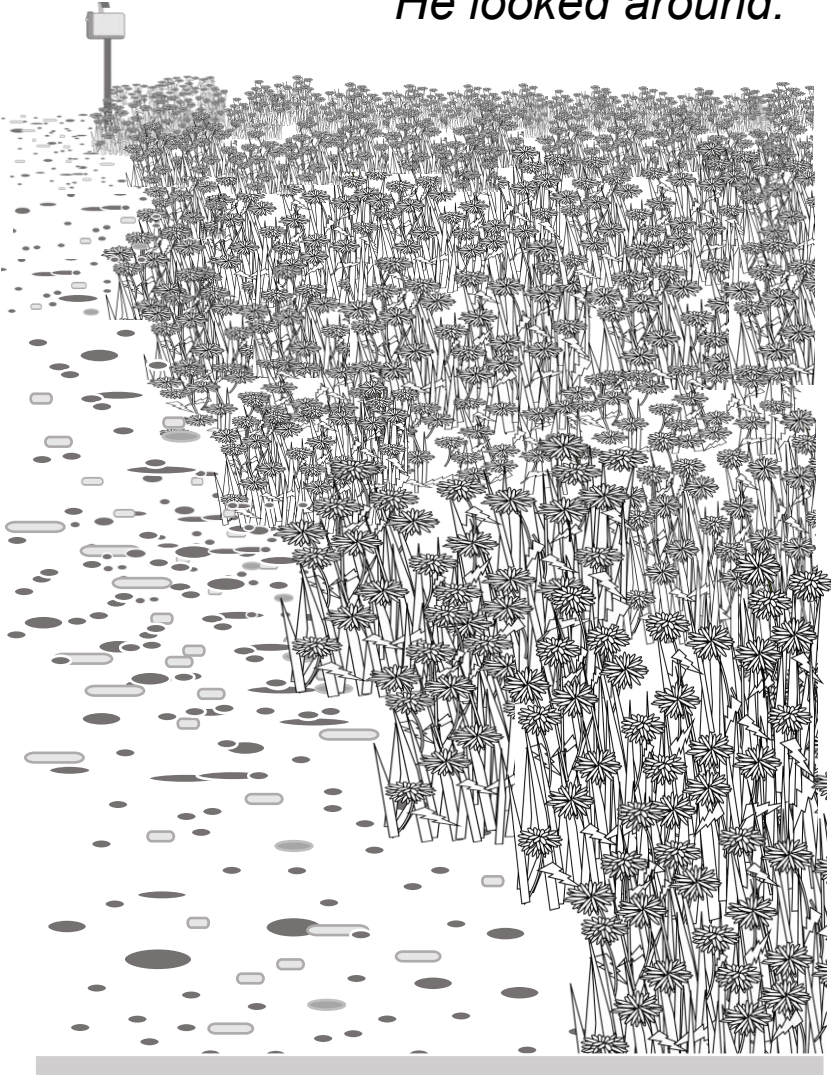
"What did you say son?"

a mumble responded  
from  
the  
*chair.*

11.

Twenty feet he walked to the garage  
drive and *stood*.

*He looked around.*

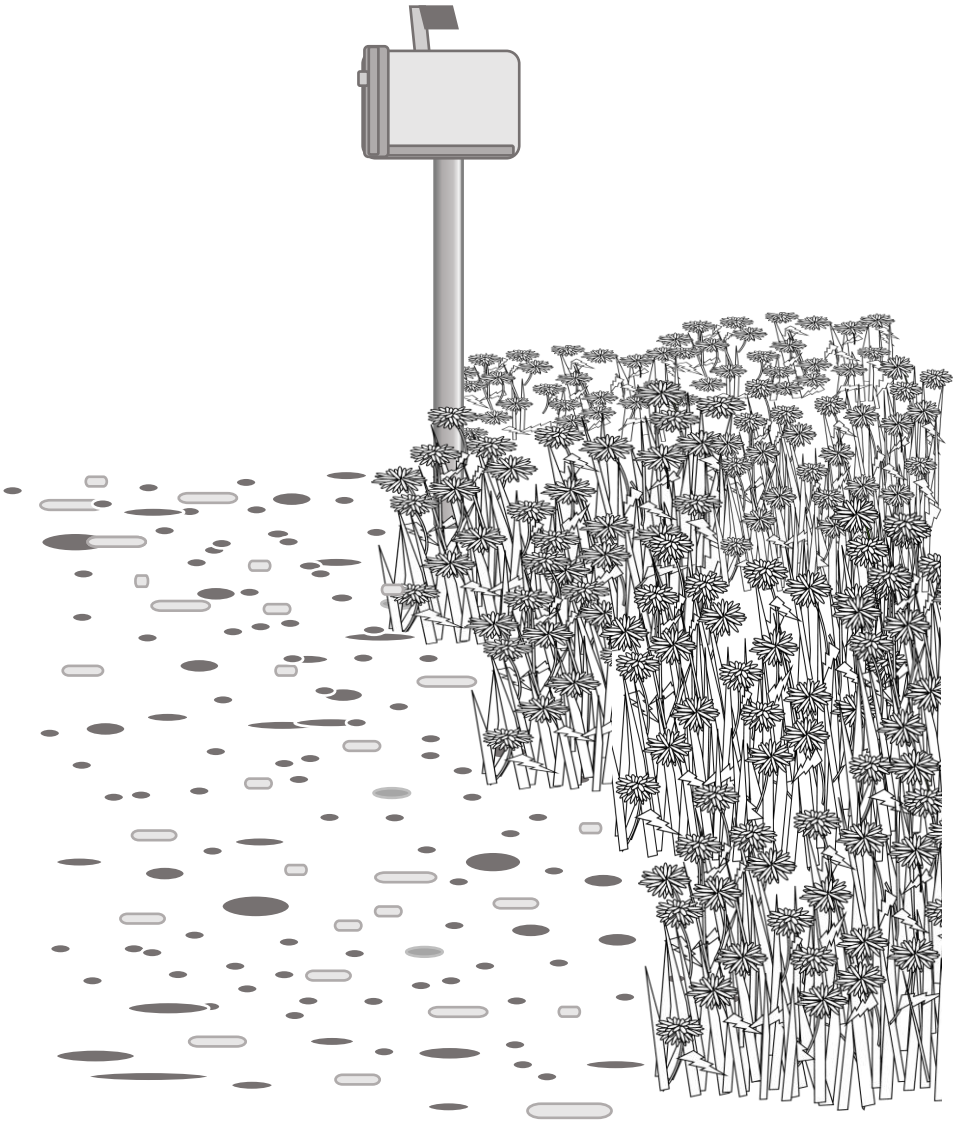


12.

*The cardboard  
and markers  
were grabbed.*

13.

He walked to the end of the drive...



14.

...and d

r

o

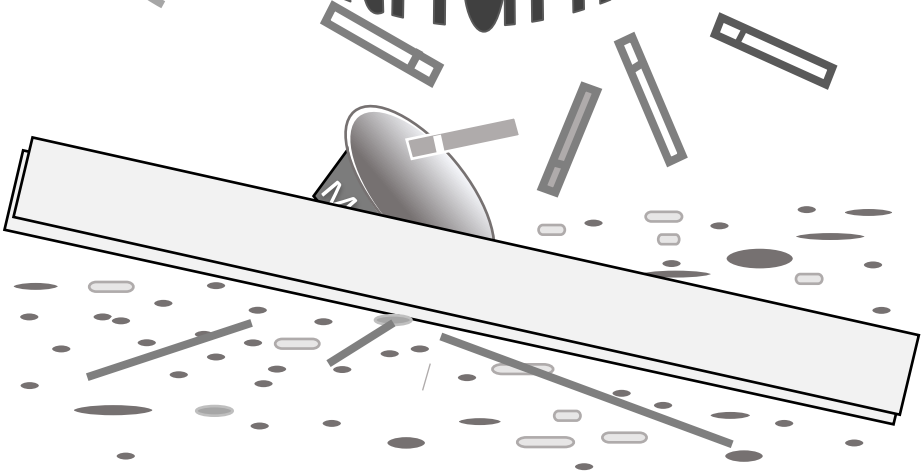
p

p

e

d...

"Kthunk!"



... his load onto the ground.

15.

"Ah!" "Ha!"

he exhaled,

arms were *free*.

16.

He shook his hands out,

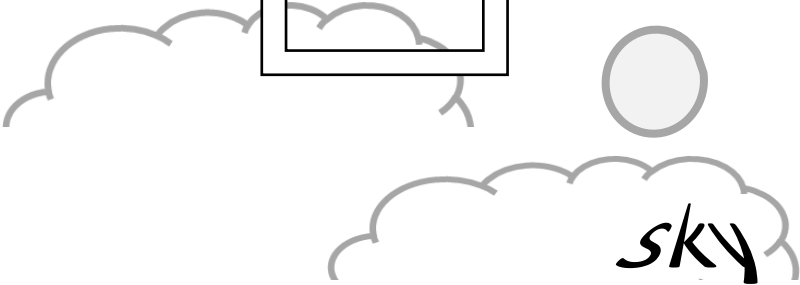
wrung his hands together,

cracked his knuckles

*and*

flexed his hands.

17.



*sky*

*the*

toward

*reached*

his *body*,

s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-d

→ **H**er son

18.

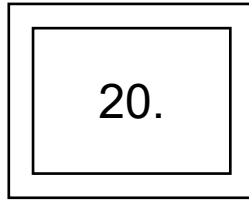
He did a short **jog** in place,

three **jumping** jacks,

then, he **exhaled**.

19.

*He  
looked  
at the pile  
he  
d  
r  
o  
p  
p  
e  
d.*



The marker squeaked!

“Eek!”

“Eek!”

“Eek!”

21.

**“There  
that’ll do!”**

he said,

**"Wait."**

22..

*There was a pause of silence  
upon the wind.*

23.

“squeak!”

“squeak!”

“Eek!”

“Eek!”

"Pew!"

"That smells!"

"Wish Mom would  
get the licorice  
flavor smelling  
ones back."

"These markers  
stink!"

25.

“squeak!”

“squeak!”

“Eek!”

“Eek!”

...the marker bounced upon the cardboard.

*The markers...*

“Pew, um... hungry...  
candy licorice flavor..  
the sweet ones...  
grandma use to buy.”

27.

“squeak!”

“squeak!”

“Eek!”


“Eek!”

28.



...back door was heard again.

29.



**"Hey,  
who's out  
there?"**

30.

There was

**No** answer...

...the *stench* of  
something  
hit the air.

"Pew!" "Pew!"

"No!"

"Wait!"

"Mom's coming."

"That smells like..."

...wait...

...No...stink, stink...

...its hamburger!"

"Why's it always  
stink at first?"

32.

*...pause...*

33.

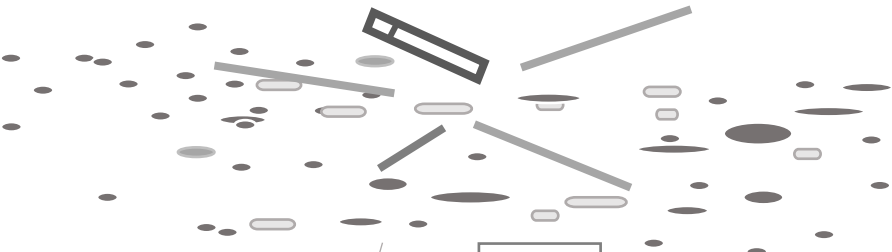
"Mom?"

34.

There was **no answer**, again.

35.

“Thunk!”

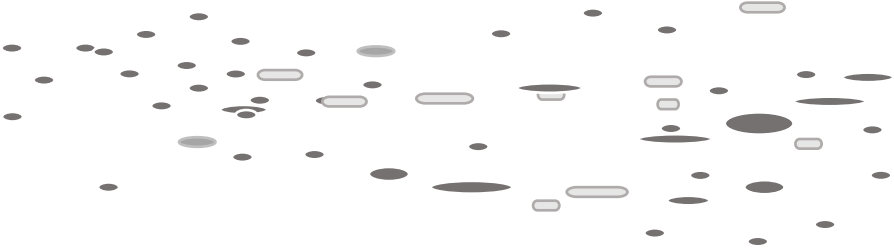


He *grabbed* the sign and looked at the marker he

d  
r  
o  
p  
p  
e  
d.

36.

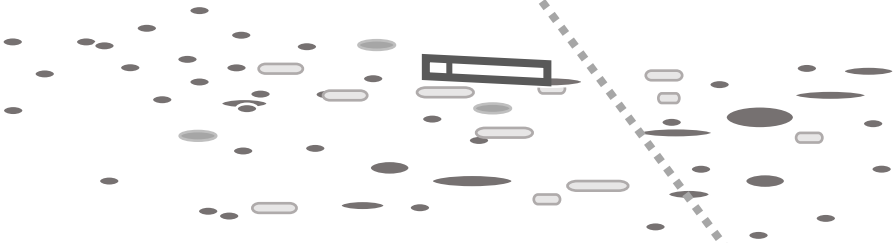
He walked to the garage, grabbed  
,  
the hammer and nails.



37.

"The marker!"

he looked back,

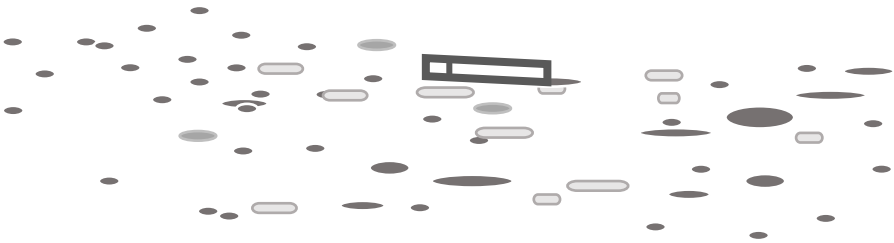


"Aw, I don't feel like picking it up."

38.

He **turned** the other way; his hands  
were filled.

39.



40.

He had an incredible uncomfortable urge,

turned back,

picked<sup>up</sup> the marker.,

gave it a  $t \rightarrow O \rightarrow S \rightarrow S \rightarrow$  ,

landed on the bench,

colle~~d~~ off, and colle~~d~~

Under

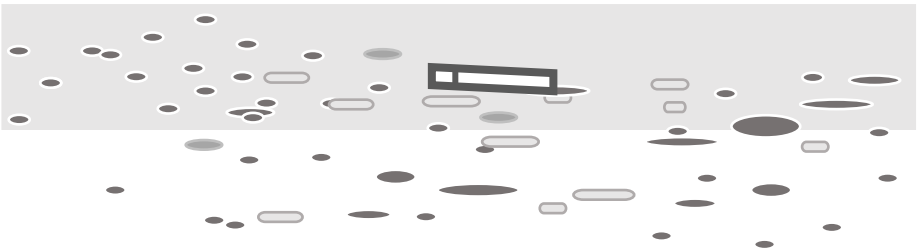
the

car.



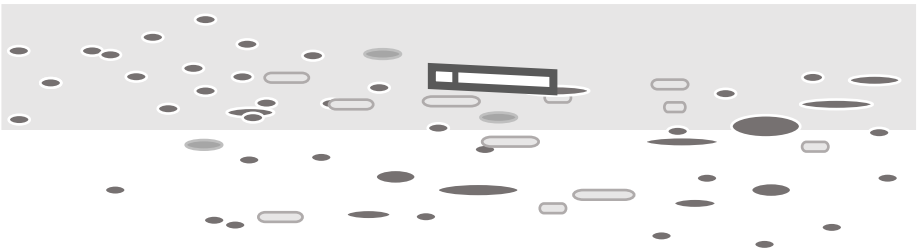
41.

*A pause...*



42.

... a short-exasperated breath exhaled.



43.

He looked u<sup>p</sup>ward...

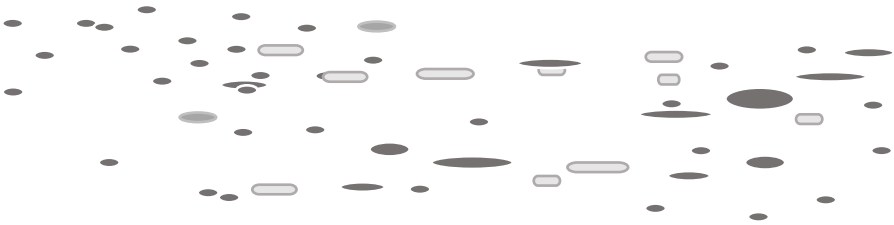
....rolled of his eyes,

the look of (what ?).

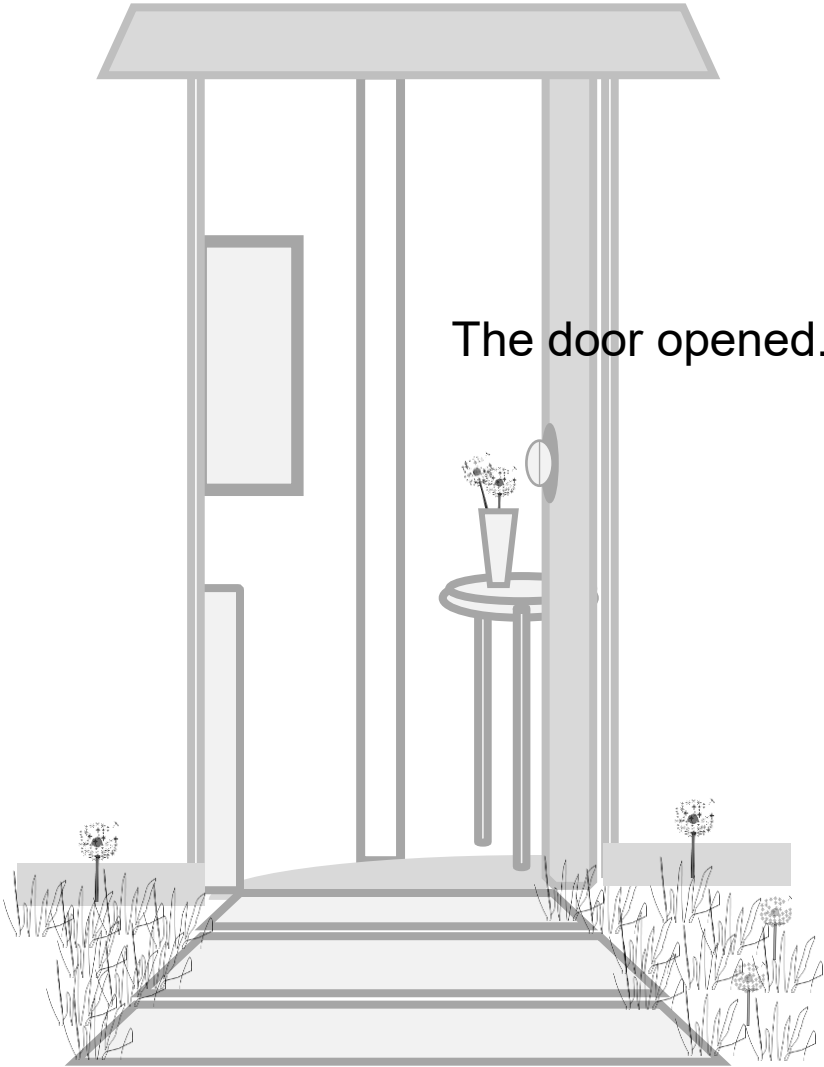
He had his hands...

...filled

again.



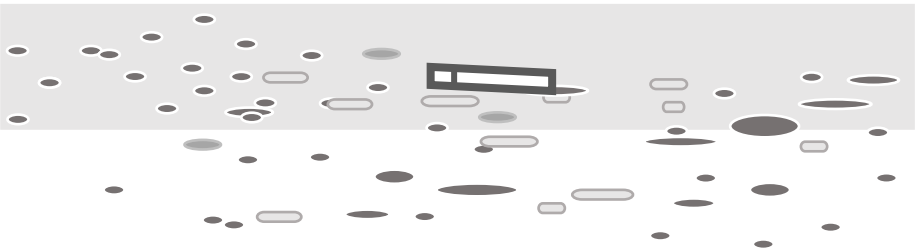
44.



45.

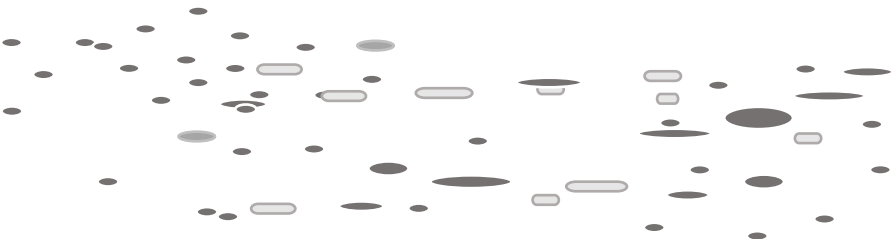
He look back at the *car*...

“Should I shake my  
head too?”



46.

The *nailing* of the *nails* was  
an  
easy  
task.



47.

top.

The cross 

on

was

placed

laid

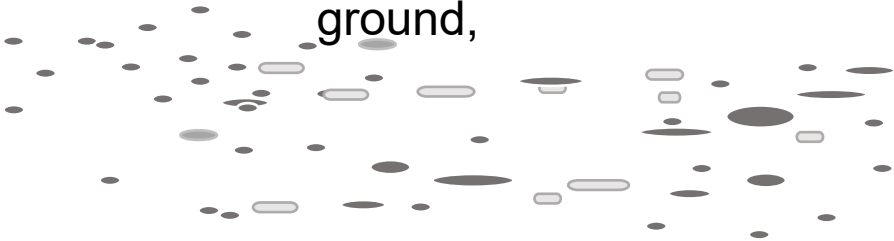
was

on the

sign

the

ground,



48.

The *hammer*

went

d  
o  
w  
n

on the

*nail,*

*missed,* and

placed

a small

hole

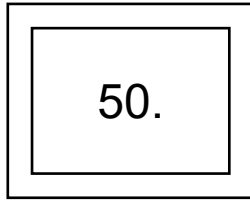
in

the sign on

*a c c i d e n t.*

49.

upward,  
he  
looked  
He looked  
at  
the  
sign,  
the  
face scrunched up  
in  
frustration.



The

*determination*

*excelled*

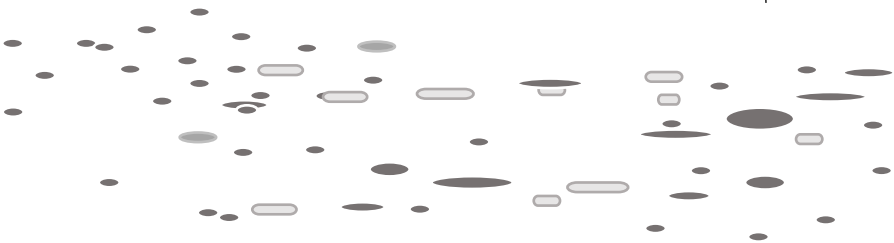
itself

with

an

exasperated

exhaled.



51.

He *hit* the

*nail*

on

the

second

attempt.

**No** hole that time.

52.

There was

relief,

there

was a

you thank

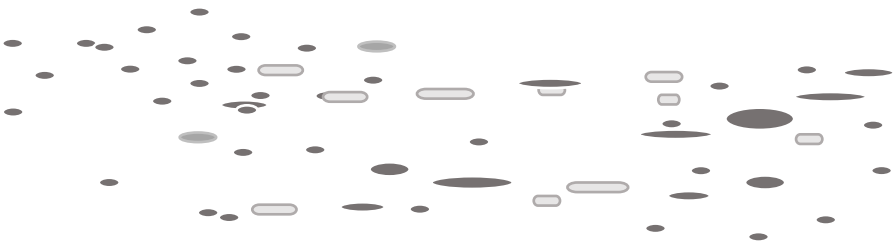
*sky.*

the

toward

directed

look



53.

A...

...smile appeared on his face

that

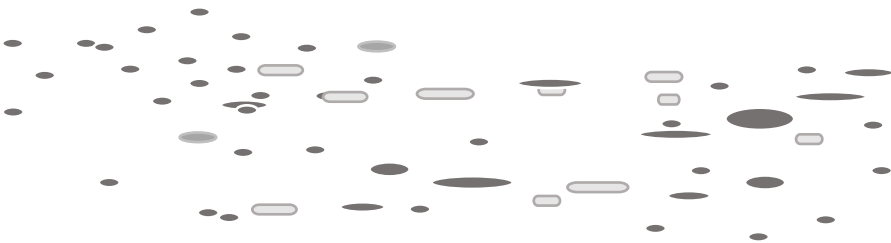
*calmed* himself,

and

pleased

the Watcher from

behind.



54.

again, another

raised

successful

was

hammer

The

t  
r  
a  
n  
s  
a  
c  
t  
i  
o  
n,

the nail

went down

to secure the sign.

55.

"*Son,*  
what you  
got there?"

...was heard from behind ,

sound that *boomed* through the air.

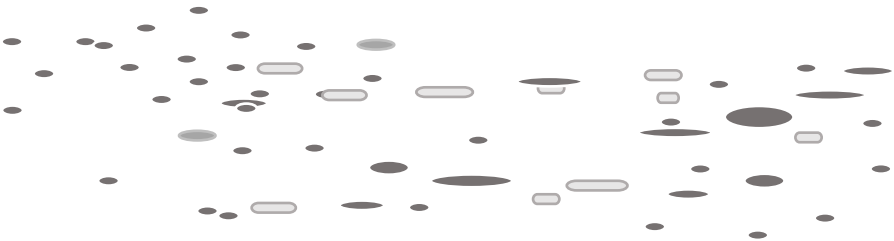
56.

The *volt*,

the *jerk*,

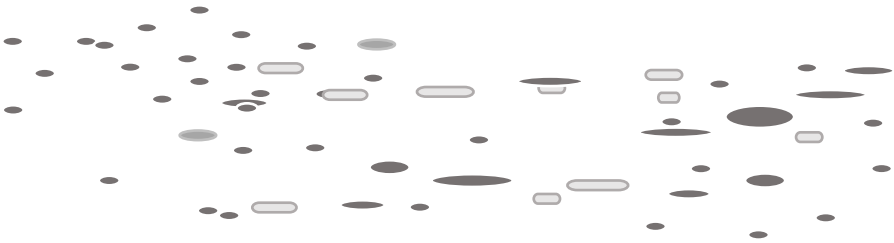
the s-t-a-m-m-e-r came out,

"W-h-a-t?"



57.

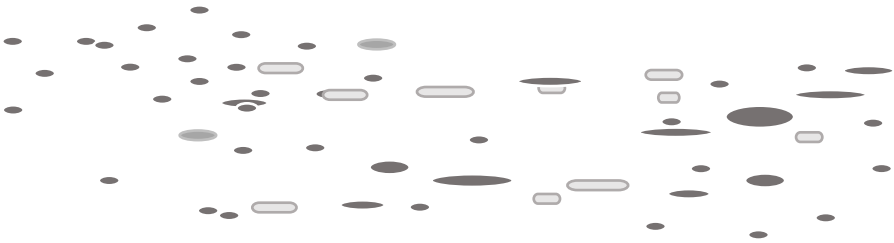
He  
turned his head; looked  
for *a smile of a hello*  
that he hoped  
was there.

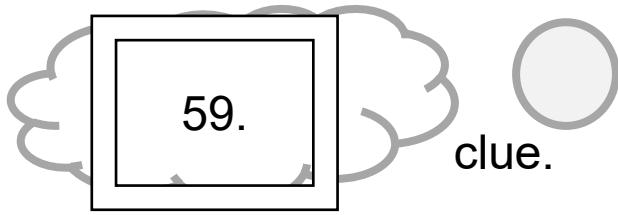


58.

"Hey, mom!"

...the words softly trailed off.





a

his mom

That gave

head.

his mom's

above

*sky*

the

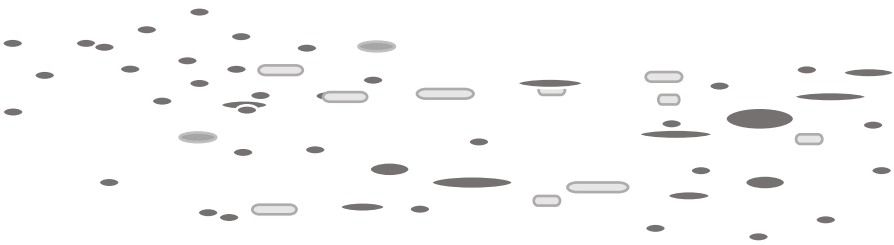
at

looked

→ He

60.

**"What's  
the sign,  
son?"**



61.

He pushed it behind him,

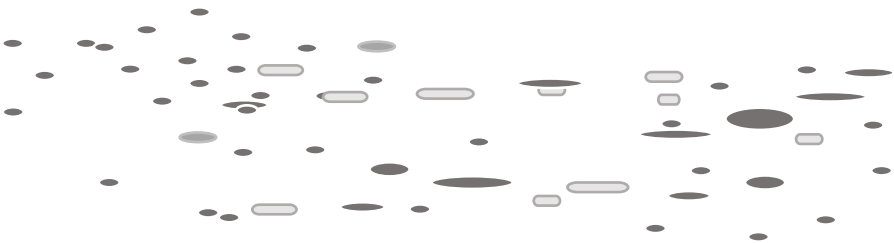
stood,

and

*grabbed* at it at

the

same time.



62.

"Oops!"

The

sign

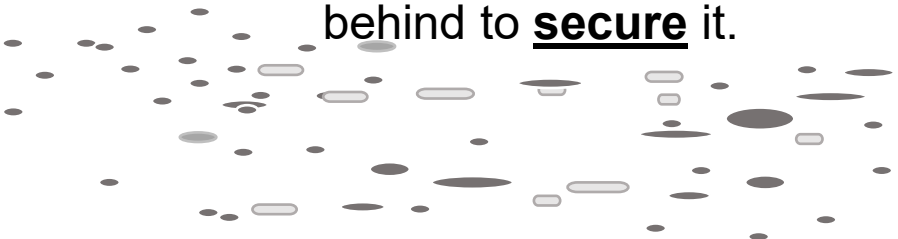
slide

right out from his hands.

He grasped and grabbed

at it and pulled it to himself from

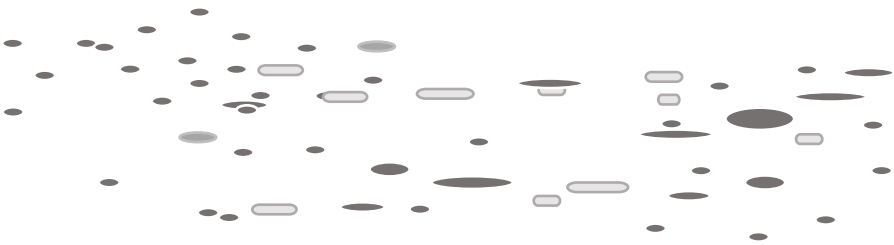
behind to secure it.



63.

"Just wait...  
...no...  
can you help me,  
put in the sign?"

he asked his mom.



64.

A nod of the head as his  
mom grabbed the hammer.

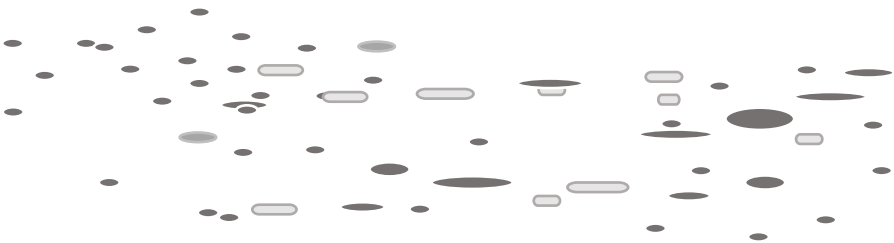
She *motioned* for them both to

go

forth.

They walked.

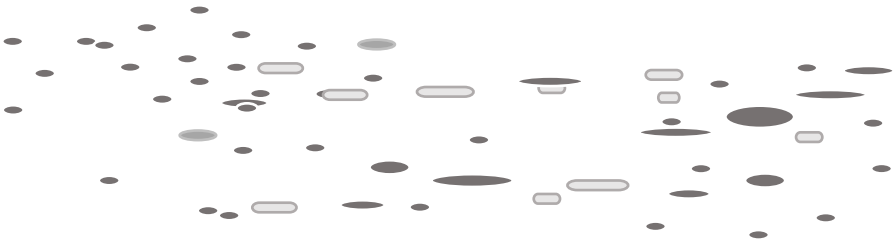
*Mom glanced at the sign.*



65.

"Where to?"

she  
asked  
her  
son.

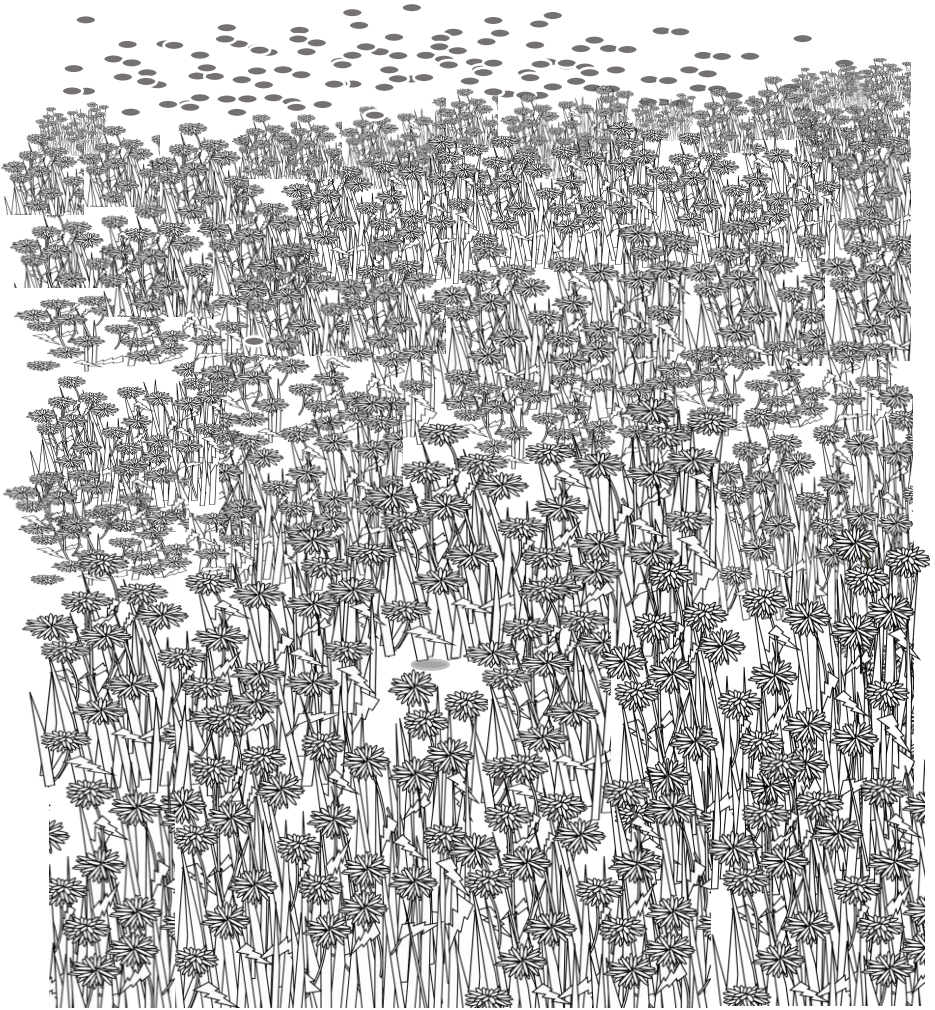


"The end of  
the meadow  
to the road,"

he said.

He *grabbed* his mom *gently*  
by the hand.

67.



They walked the acre and a half toward  
the dusted gravel road that swung and  
wrapped by the house.

68.

"Backyard's  
really big  
this year,"

her son commented  
to his mom.

"Yep!"

"It's really,  
really big!"

said his mom,

as she

smiled

as she

looked

at his

face

*sky!*

the

toward

back

then

70.

"You talking  
to God,  
again?"

upward.

looked

then

his mom

smiled,

asked

son,

as she

her

glanced

at

again

71.

"Nice day,"

her son said and smiled.

Her son's smile

warmed

them

both.

72.

"God's funny,"

he said,

"We're about to  
the road's edge."

73.

"Show me  
where the  
sign goes?"

his mom  
asked  
for  
his  
direction.

74.

Her son let her hand go

and *ran* a few feet off

where the road *curved*.

"Right here."  
"The wind turns  
right here,"

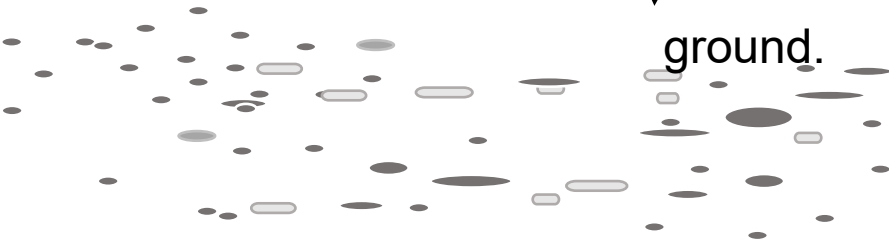
her son said as he pointed



toward the



ground.



His mom smiled.

75.

"The road turns as well."  
"God's everywhere,"

his mom commented.

Mom placed the board up on the ground.

"That'll  
work!"

her  
son  
said.



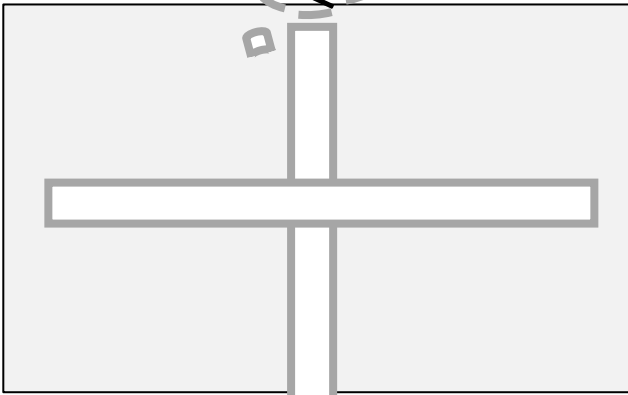
76.

His mom smiled

and

pounded

the



sign

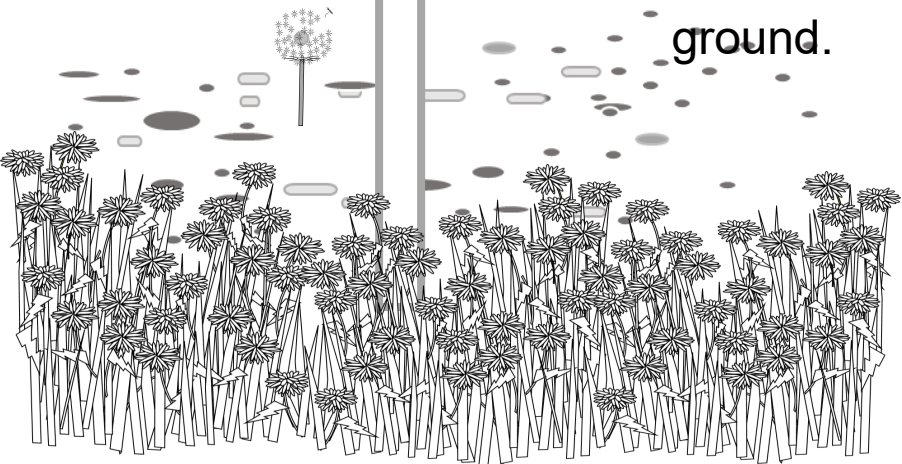


in



the

ground.



77.

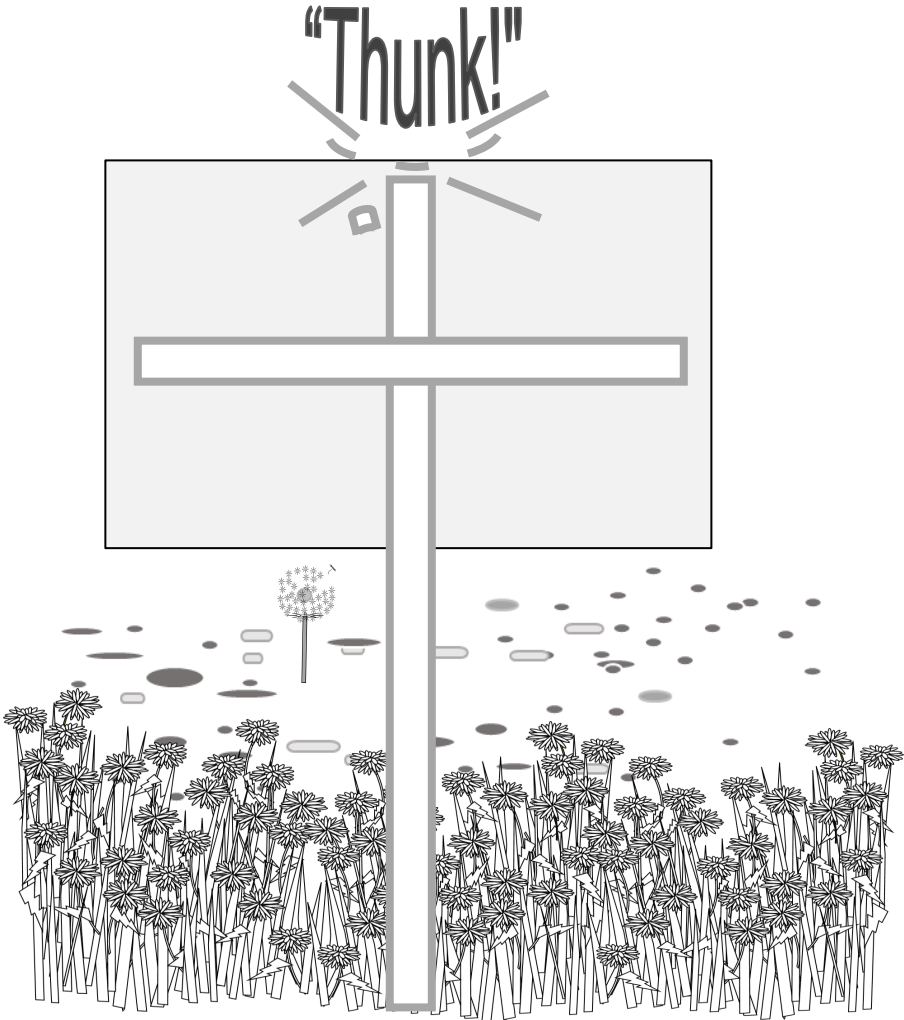
“How’s  
that?”

his mom  
asked  
her  
son.

78.

"Good...  
real good mom!"  
"Hit the board one  
more time, Mom!  
...so it'll stay."

79.



The board went down in the ground  
again.

80.

"Secure!"

his mom  
remarked.

81.

"Should I wink?"

he questioned.

82.

**“Only if you  
choose too.”**

83.

*sky.*  
the  
at

and looked

smiled,

→ He winked,

"God's there,  
Mom."

"Right there",

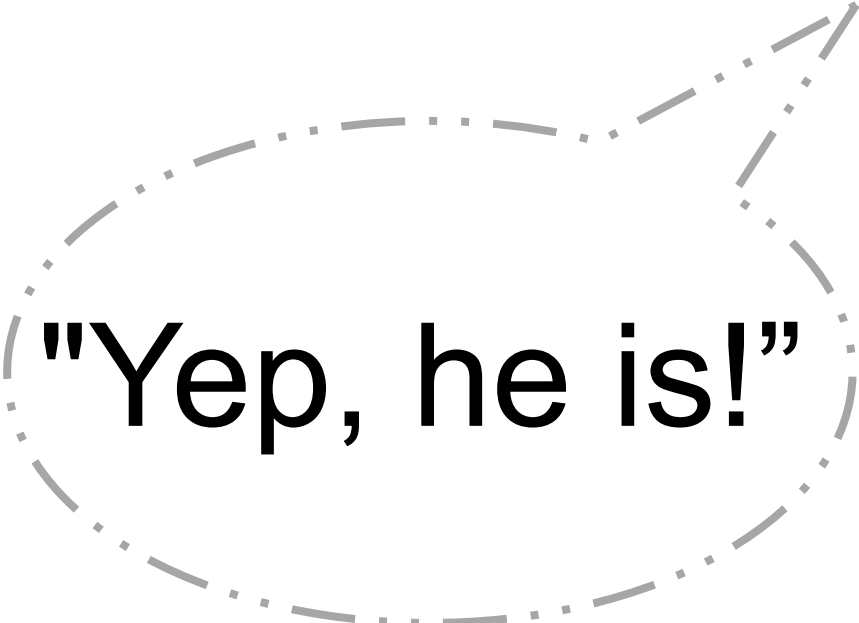
upward.

pointed

he

her son said and

84.



**"Yep, he is!"**

85.

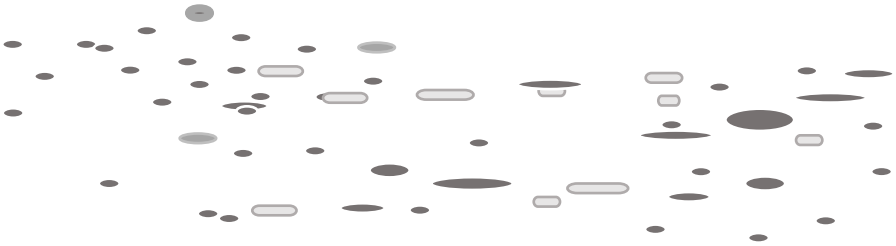
A car drove by, ...



86.



honked

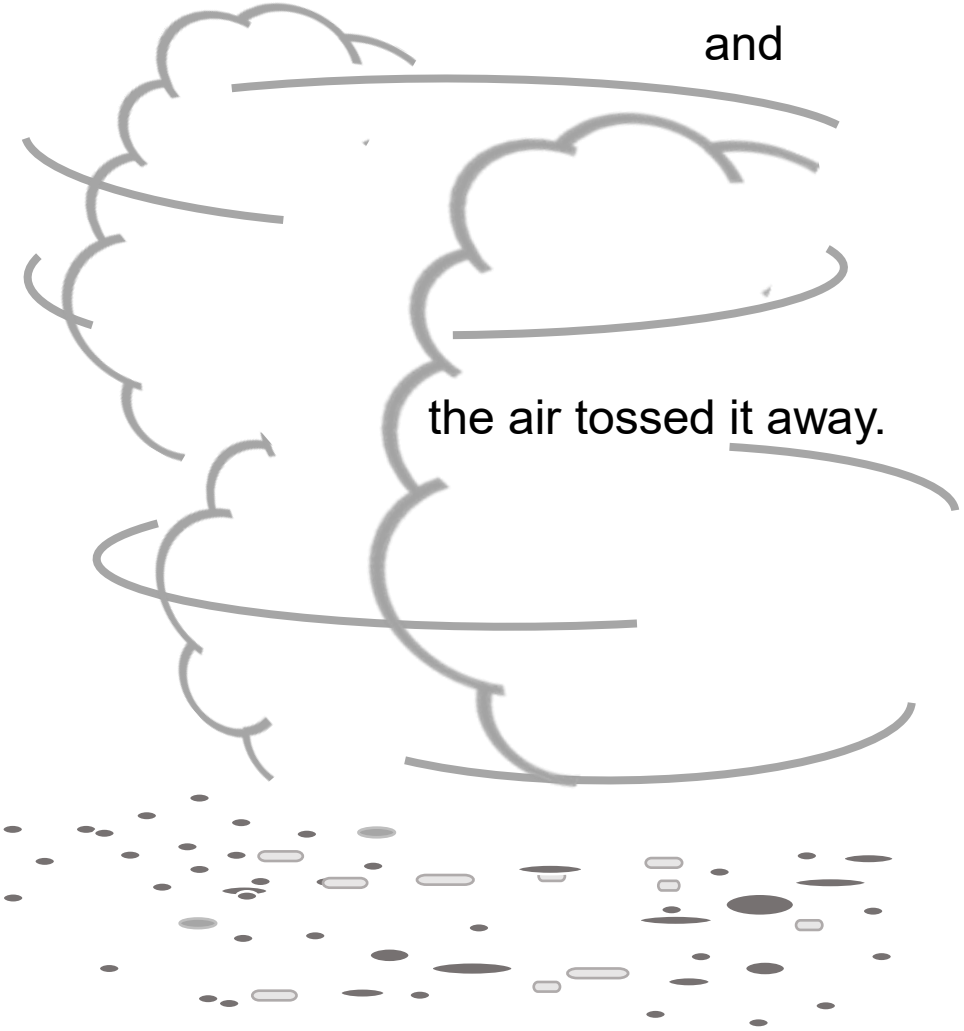


87.

...a trail of dust hit both of them...

and

the air tossed it away.



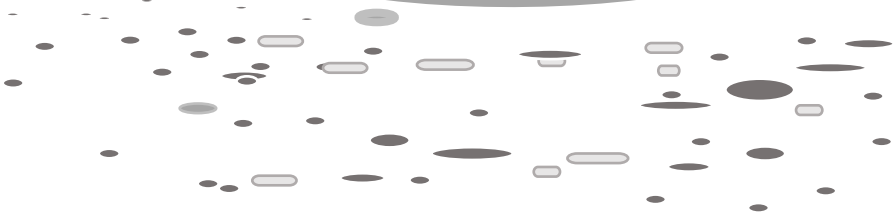
They coughed

and stood back, ...

the car stopped

a few feet

from them.



89.

Mister

parked

on

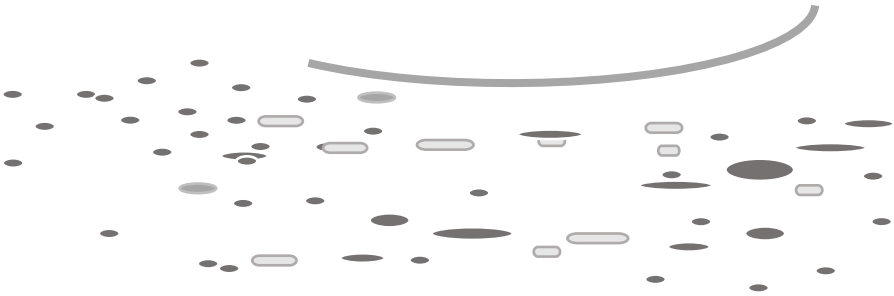
the

road side.

The

opened.

door



90.

"God's  
there  
you  
know,"

Mister said

as he

smiled and winked

at the

boy,

looked

*sky.*

the

toward

winked

and

upward,

91.

Mister walked toward the sign.

“Ya..coming and  
gett’n  
ice cream with your  
mom and me?”

he asked as he smiled at  
the boy and continued to speak,

“Dust yourselves  
off and hop in.”



92.

*They coughed a bit,*

*and*

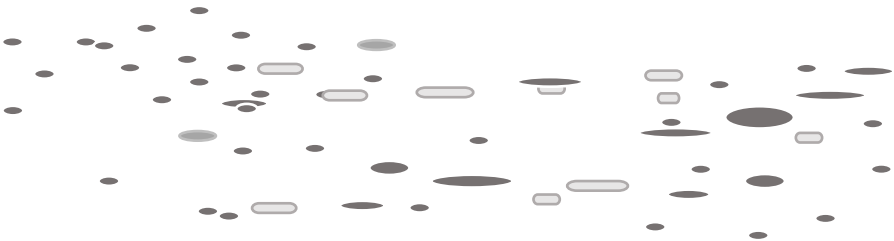
*they looked at*

*the* sign

*from inside*

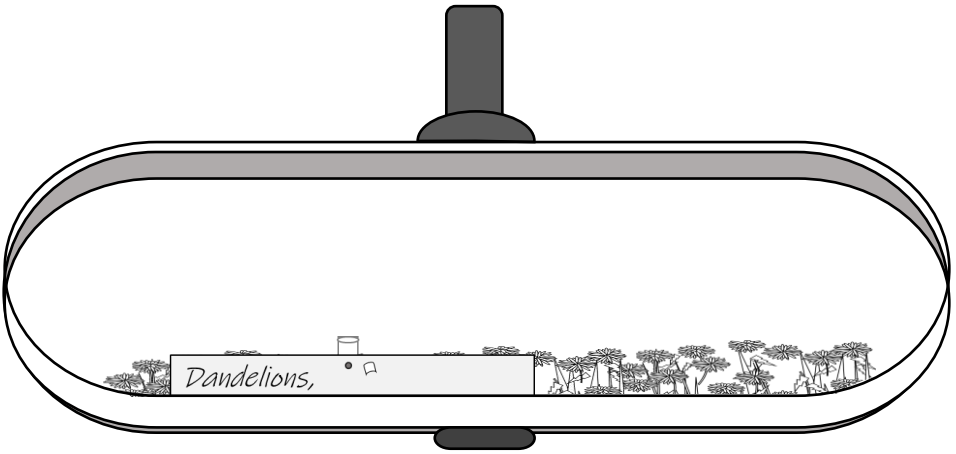
*the car through the*

*windows.*



93.

Mister looked into the rearview mirror.



"Yep,  
the fields full son...  
I agree too,"

Mister said; he smiled and looked back at his son who smiled back that sat in the back seat of the car.

From the front seat of the car...

“Good  
team  
work,”

Mister said.

“He did  
very well,”

his mom said.

From the back seat of the car...

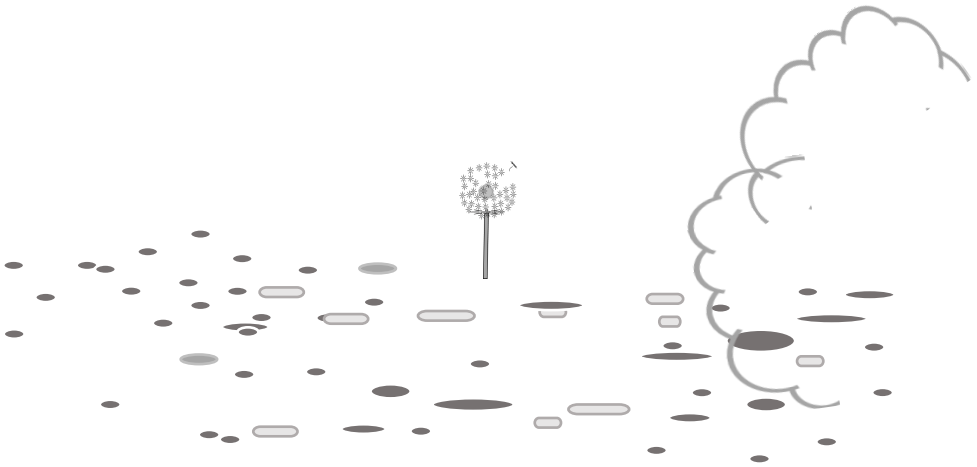
“Do you think they’ll  
listen?”

their son<sup>A</sup> asked.



95.

*The family car pulled away, the sign was positioned readable toward the road and SKY traffic.*



The car traveled the dusty road, from the front seat of the car...

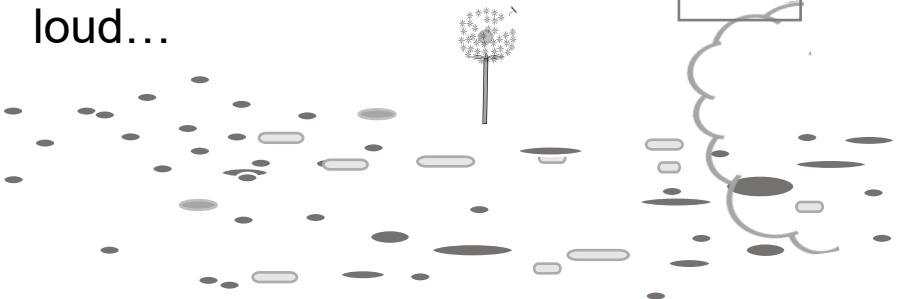
“We’ll see next year,”

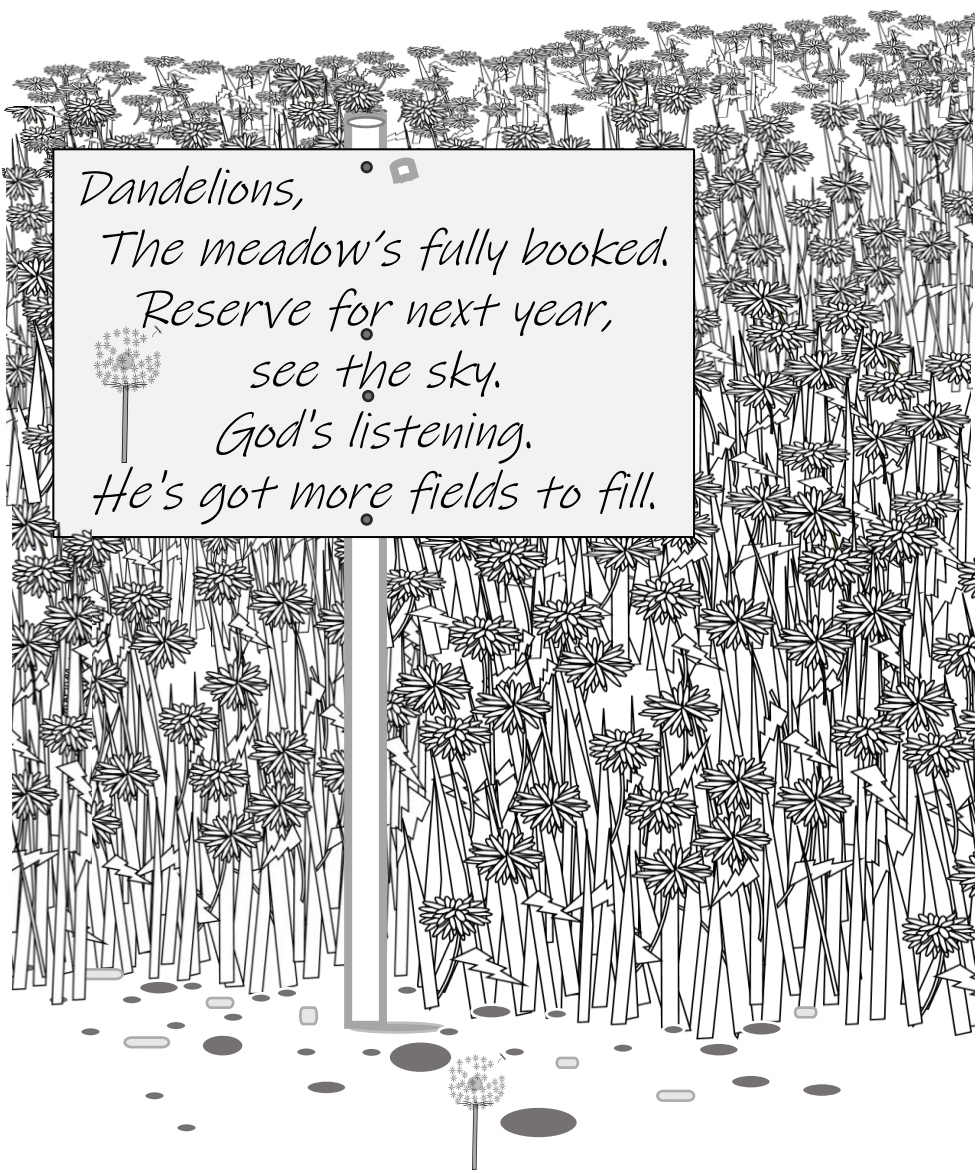
Mister said.

“I agree,”

his mom said.

From the back seat of the car, their son smiled, turned around in his seat, faced the back window and read the sign out loud...

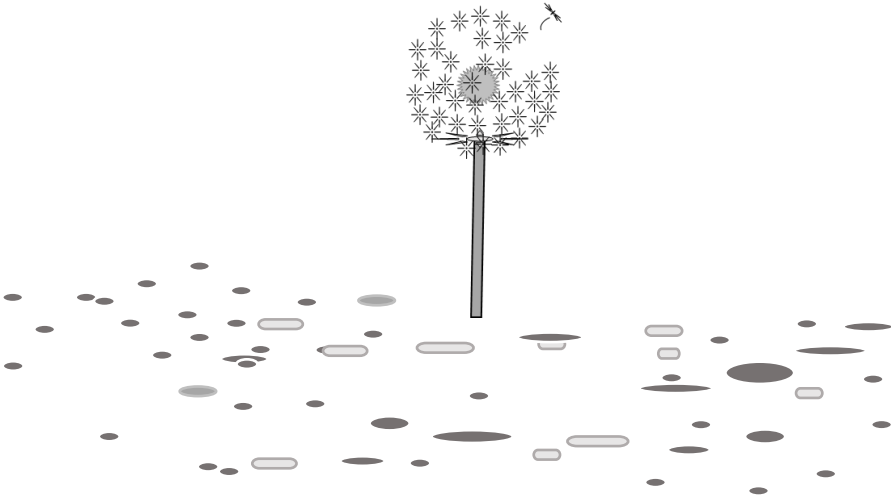




*Dandelions,  
The meadow's fully booked.  
Reserve for next year,  
see the sky.  
God's listening.  
He's got more fields to fill.*

98.

*The next year, the meadow filled with dandelions and dandelions flourished into the neighboring fields.*



99.

*Enjoy the beauty of flowered nature.*

100.

*Blessings to you all!*



A boy took on a journey to ask a question. In a quest to help nature, read on to find out how he decided to help nature with what he felt was very important to ensure flowers of a meadow found a home.