



A Very BIG Problem

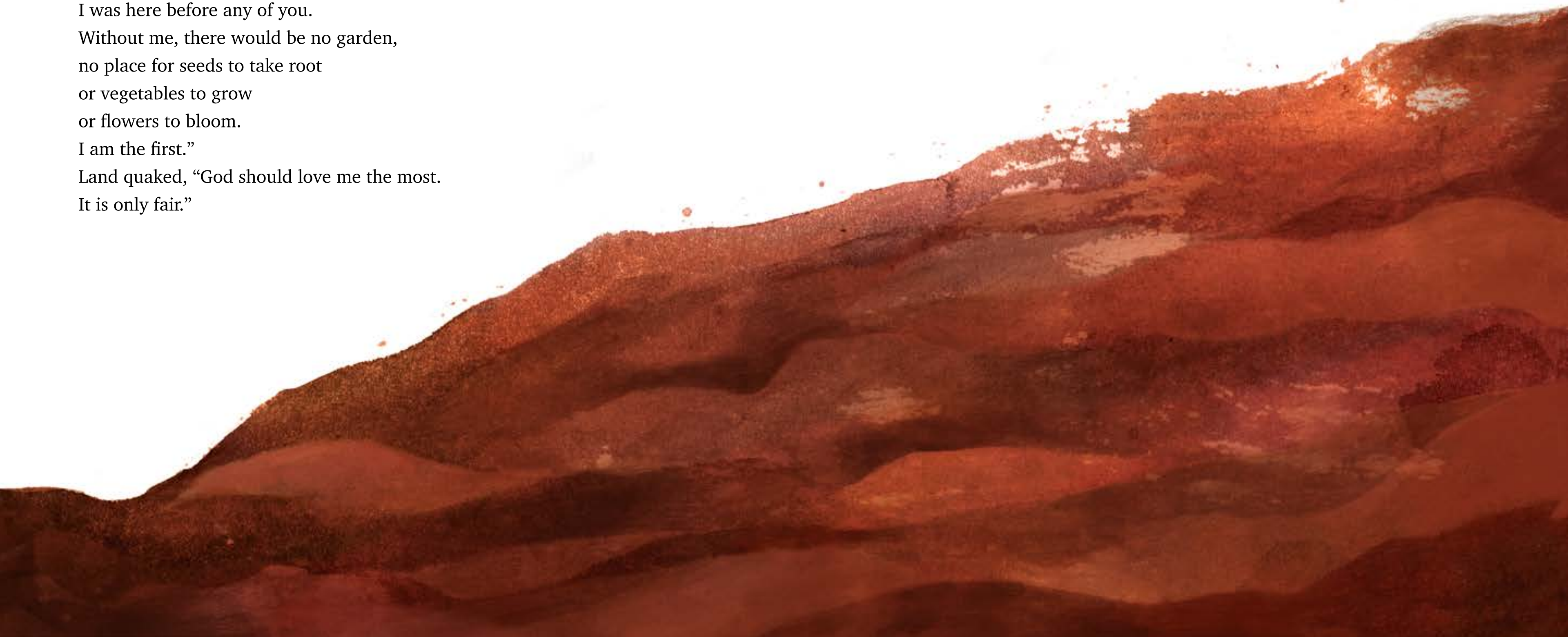
Amy-Jill Levine &
Sandy Eisenberg Sasso

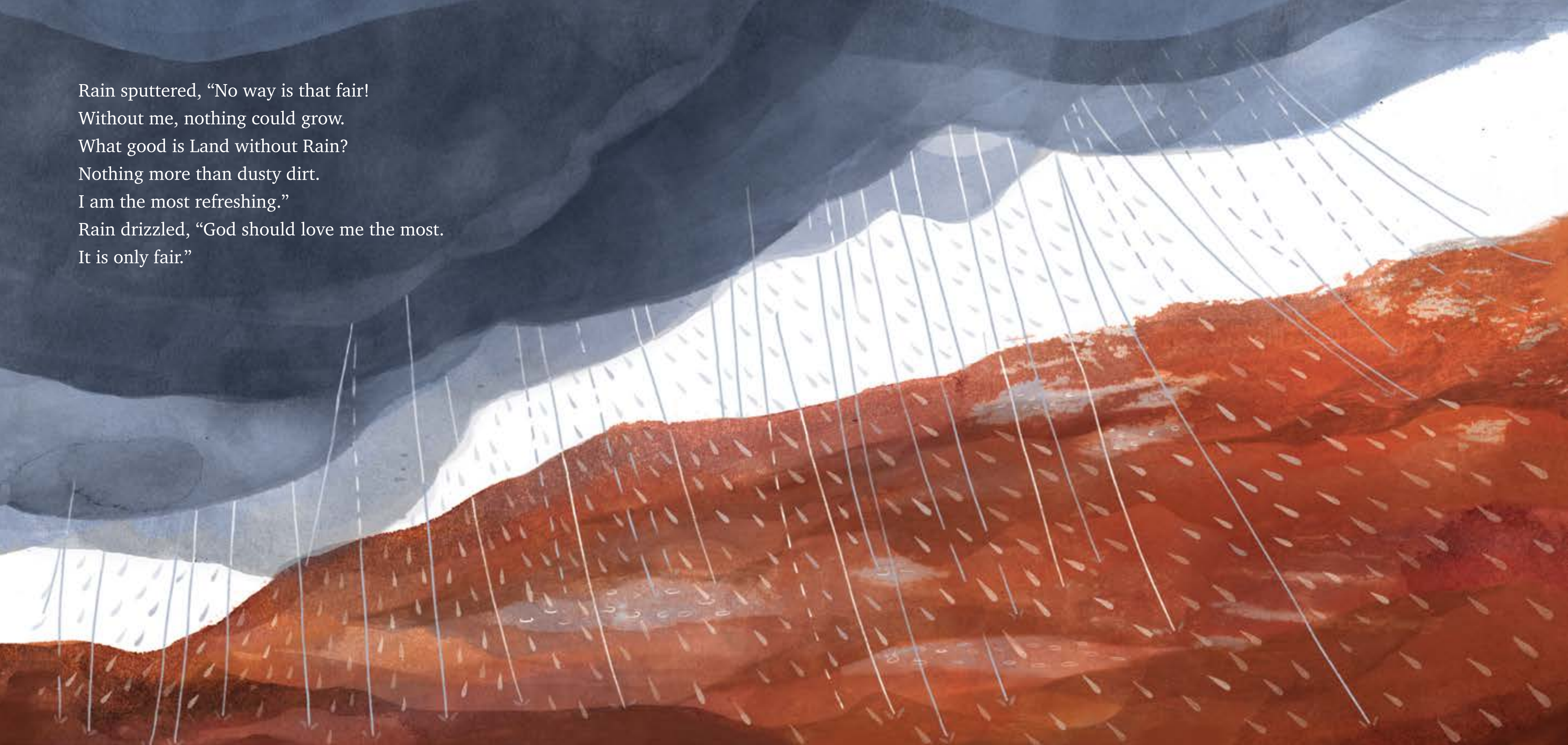
Illustrated by
Annie Bowler



God planted the very first garden in the whole world. You might think it was a quiet and peaceful place. But it wasn't. There was a problem—a very big problem! Each part of the garden was sure it was the best, the most important, the one God loved more than any other. They all bragged and boasted and blustered.

Land said, "God made me first.
I was here before any of you.
Without me, there would be no garden,
no place for seeds to take root
or vegetables to grow
or flowers to bloom.
I am the first."
Land quaked, "God should love me the most.
It is only fair."





Rain sputtered, “No way is that fair!
Without me, nothing could grow.
What good is Land without Rain?
Nothing more than dusty dirt.
I am the most refreshing.”
Rain drizzled, “God should love me the most.
It is only fair.”