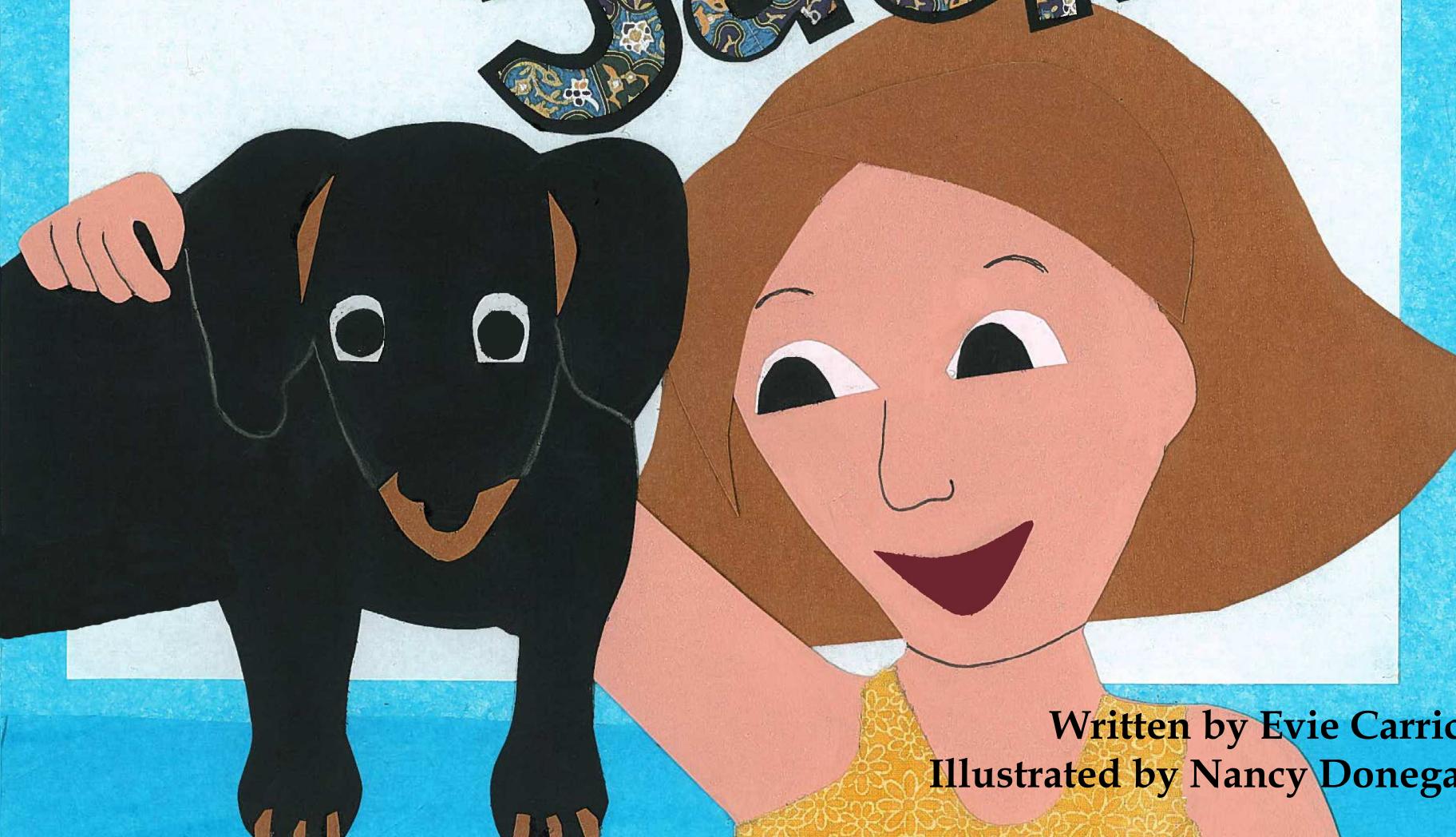
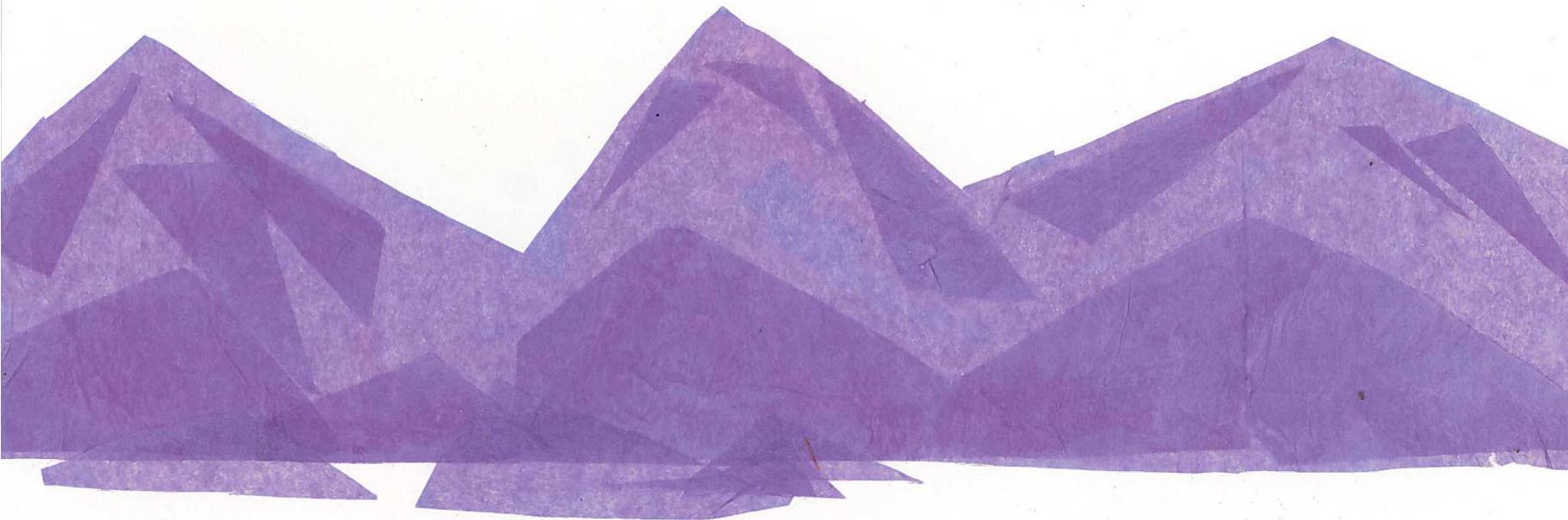


Jasmine and Jack



Written by Evie Carrick
Illustrated by Nancy Donega

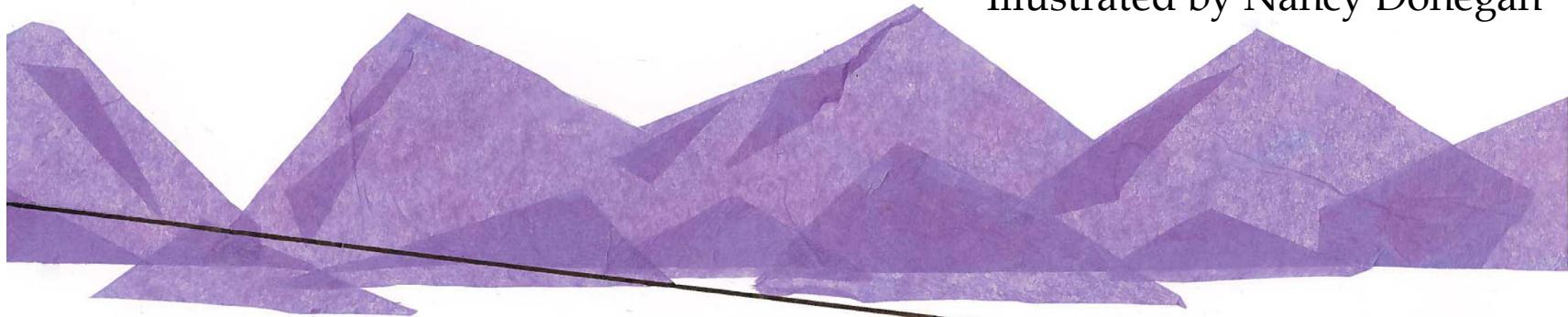
This book is for everyone who loved Jaime -
especially her nephews, Jonah, Holden, Harvey
and her niece, Stella.





Saime and Jack

Written by Evie Carrick
Illustrated by Nancy Donegan





Jaime and Jack did everything together.
They liked swimming, tennis and the color yellow.
They liked movies, music and gerber daisies.



But more than anything, Jack loved to eat.



He would jump on the counter to snatch a piece of cake, sneak a piece of pizza or dig into a carton of leftover Chinese food. Needless to say, Jack was getting a little chubby.



One day Jaime put her foot down. “No more junk food! You’re a dog and dogs eat dog food. Your diet begins tomorrow!”
But Jack had other plans...



On Monday, Jaime and Jack went to the market. They bought seven apples and a bag of dog food for Jack's new diet.
While Jaime talked to the pizza man,



Jack searched his truck and found a package of cookies.
He ate five. Then he gobbled up half a cheese pizza.
That night he was too full for his dinner.



On Tuesday, Jaime and Jack went to the flower shop.
They bought two pink gerber daisies.
Jaime gave hers to a friend who needed a smile.



Meanwhile, Jack ate his and washed it down with a half-full carton of chocolate milk he found by the trash can.
That night he was too sick to eat his dinner.



On Wednesday, Jaime and Jack went swimming in the river. Jaime packed a grilled cheese sandwich and a box of popcicles to share with her neighbor.



Jack brought his dog food, but while Jaime and her neighbor chatted over lunch, Jack floated it down the river. He ate four grape popsicles instead.



On Thursday, Jaime and Jack went to the library.
Jaime got three books and a purple sticker from the librarian.



Jack's sticker smelled like fizzy grape soda, so he ate it.
It only made his stomach hurt worse.
Once again, his dinner went uneaten.



On Friday, Jaime and Jack went to lunch at the True Grit. While Jaime talked to her friend from work, Jack jumped on the chair and ate half of the french fries (plus ketchup!).



Then he spotted the mud pie and ate both pieces.
“That was our lunch!” said Jaime. “People food is not for dogs.
You’re going to be sick!”



On Saturday, Jack was so full his tummy touched the floor.
Jaime carried him to the tennis courts but he couldn't run
fast enough to play.



Jaime played tennis with her girlfriends,
while Jack layed by the gazebo and moaned.



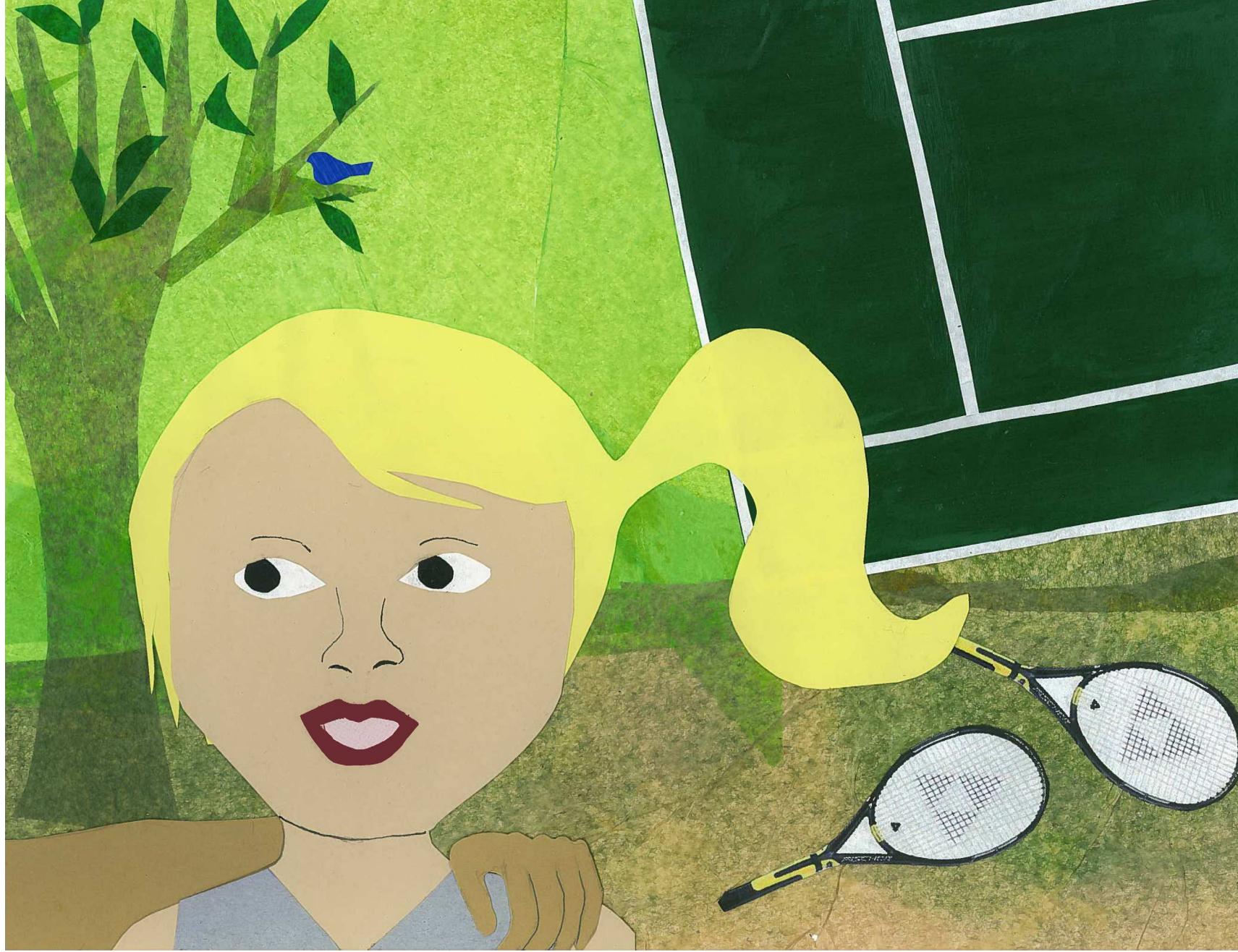
On Sunday, Jack was nowhere to be found.
“Jack! Where are you?” called Jaime. But there was no answer.



Where was Jack?!



Jaime looked for him at the tennis courts.



“He’s not here!” said her girlfriends.



She stopped by the True Grit.
"No sign of him!" said Jaime's friend from work.



She searched at the library.
“No Jack here!” said the librarian.



She ran down to the river.
“I haven’t seen him!” said her neighbor.



She asked at the flower shop.
“I’m sorry, he hasn’t been here!” said the florist.



Jaime was getting worried.
It was almost lunchtime and Jack never missed lunch.



"He better not be begging the pizza man for a slice of pizza,"
she thought.



"Is Jack here?" asked Jaime hopefully. "No," said the pizza man. "But I saw him earlier. I think he's at the park."



“Oh! The park. Of course!” thought Jaime. The park was one of their favorite places to spend time together.



When Jaime got to the park, there Jack sat, waiting by their special bench. He had gathered Jaime's family together for a picnic!



All of Jack's favorite treats were there,
but Jaime noticed that Jack happily ate his dog food instead.



That afternoon was so special, they decided to make it a new tradition. And so, every Sunday, the whole family meets at the park for a delicious meal.

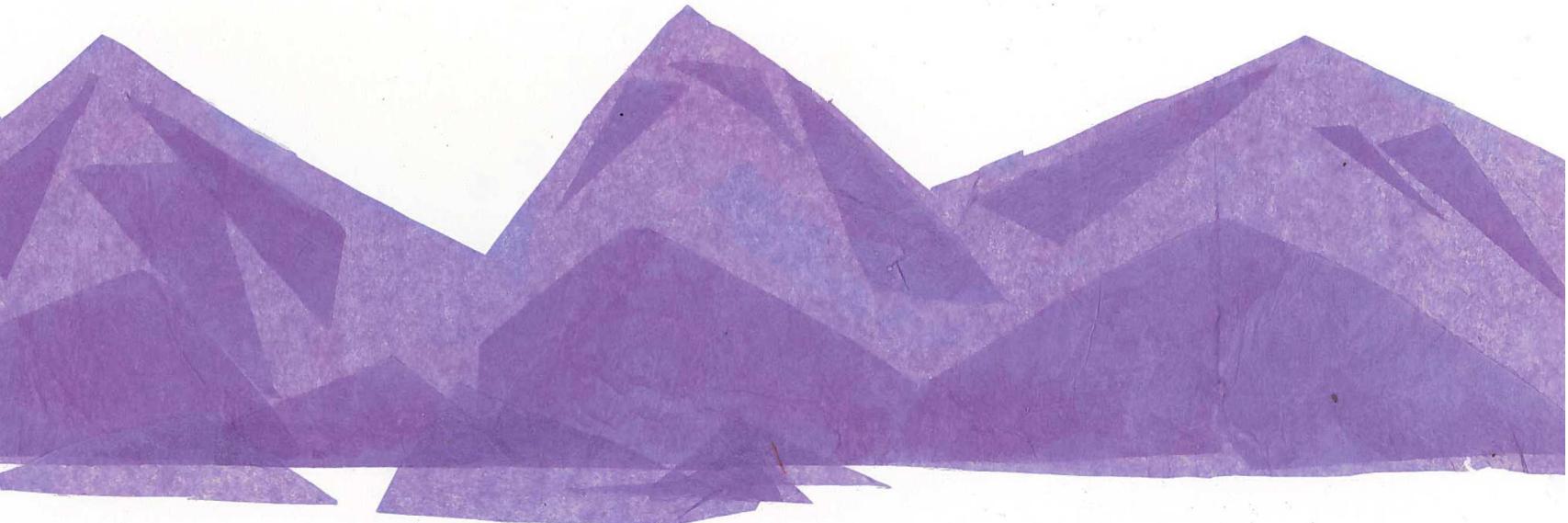


Only now, Jack skips the hamburgers and ice cream,
and has a dog bone instead. No more junk food for Jack!



Jaime really did love swimming, tennis and the color yellow. She also liked movies, music and gerber daisies. More than anything, Jaime loved her family and friends (and Jack, of course!). She was a fireball. Her witty comments and sarcastic remarks always had those around her laughing. She was the queen of nicknames and a master at making those around her feel loved.
She will be remembered always. (1986-2014)

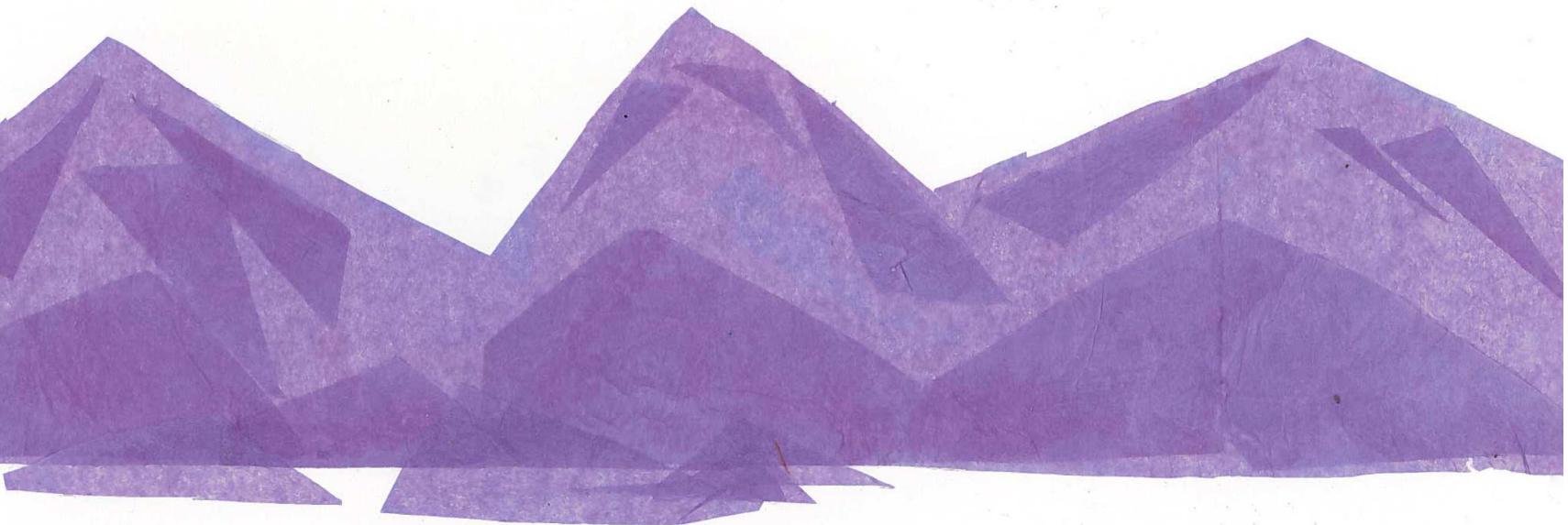
Jack really does love food! Especially people food. Wherever Jaime went, Jack did too. And if Jaime wasn't around, you can bet Jack was scouting out his next meal. Hot dog buns? Girl Scout cookies? You name it, Jack has probably eaten it.

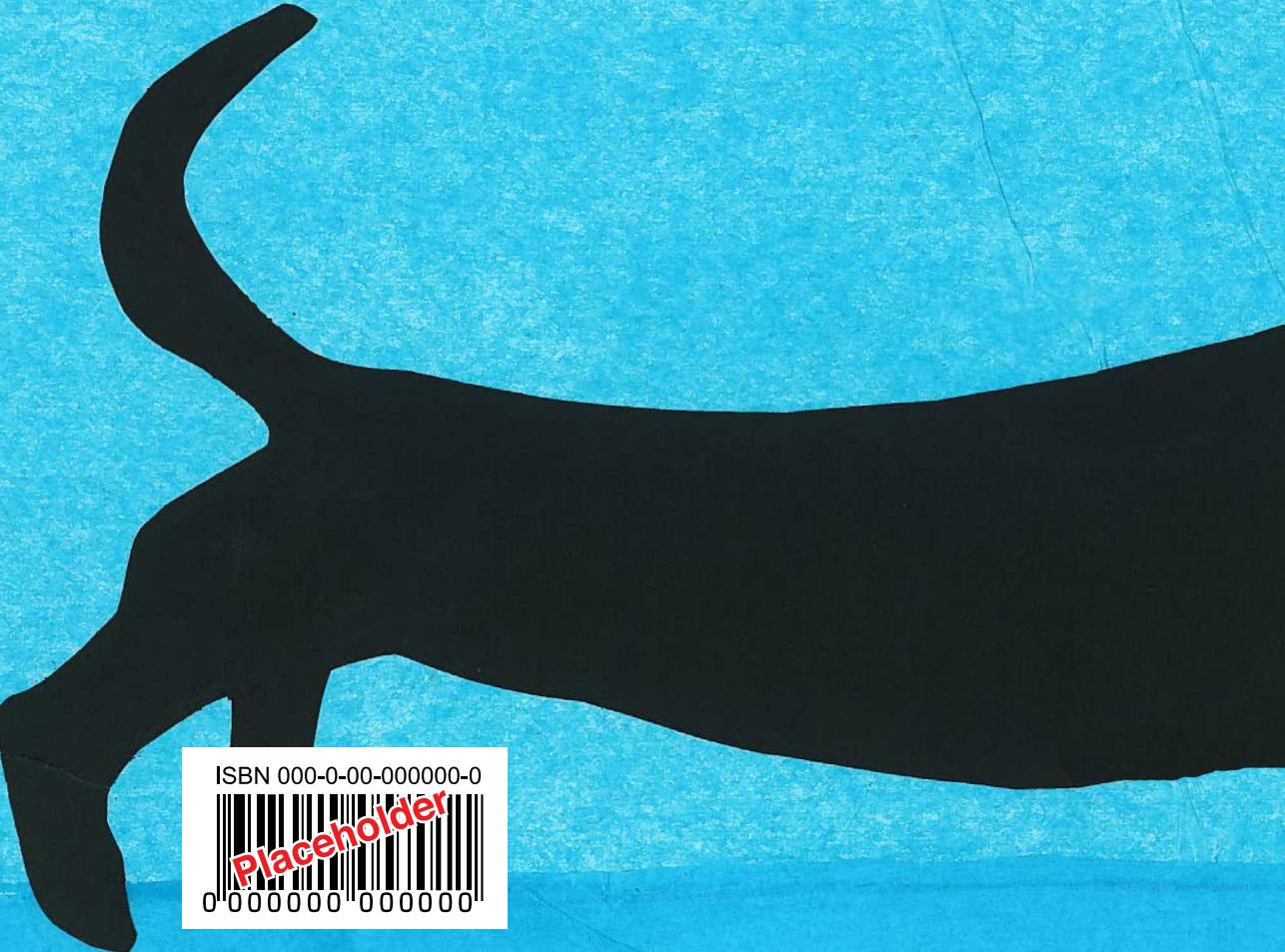




Hey kids!

There are 27 bluebirds
hidden in this book!
Can you find them?





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