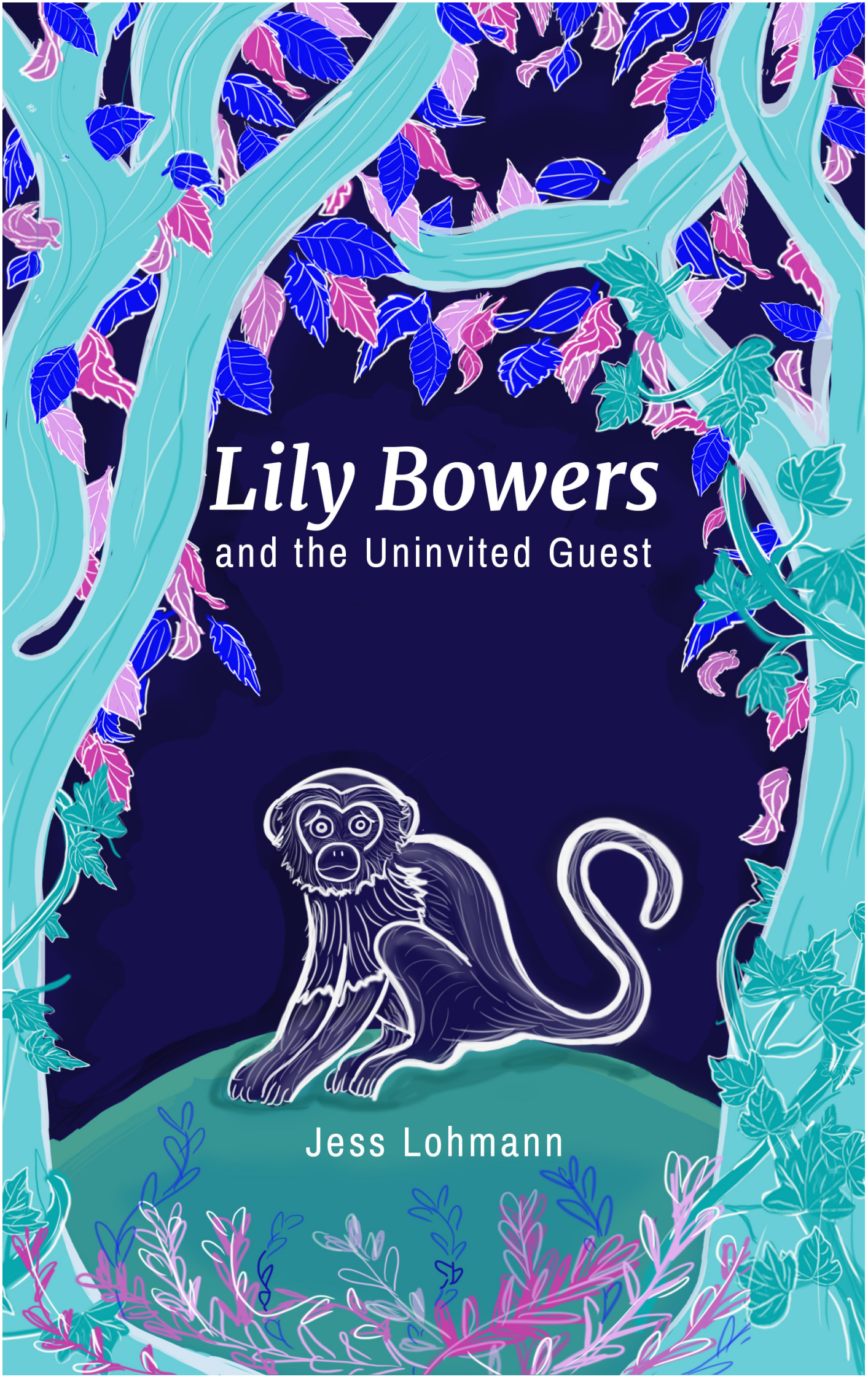
Lily Bowers
and the Uninvited Guest
Jess Lohmann

LILY BOWERS AND THE UNINVITED GUEST

JESS LOHMANN

Illustrated by
ANTONIA DREWS

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Hi, I'm Lily Bowers!
Ready to go on an exciting adventure with me?

1

THE CHASE

Sprinting as fast as she could, Lily was barely able to draw air into her lungs. Her heart clenched tighter each time she tried to breathe.

Her life was in danger, but her long legs couldn't carry her any faster. It was useless!

She swung her arms wildly in a failed attempt to gain more speed. She didn't dare turn around to see if he was still chasing her.

He was, though.

In fact, he was quickly gaining on her. Not only was he enormous, but he was also agile.

She swerved around the tree trunks like dragonflies speed over water, yet there was no way she could outrun him. But she was almost home. She could possibly make it! She prayed to make it to her front door.

Even though she knew this part of Reinhardswald, one of the largest German forests, better than her own basement at home, she didn't recognize anything. And that frightened her even more.

Where's the spruce tree? Where's that huge oak tree? Or the river? Or the sweet smells from the maple tree?

All the things she had cherished in her forest were gone. It still looked like a forest, but not her forest. It felt like a different forest in a different world, inhabited by different creatures. Scary and big creatures.

Lily felt him gaining on her and shrieked. His loud, labored pants made her even less hopeful of making it home.

Sweat ran down her forehead and met with her tears of utter fear.

She jumped as high as she could over a dead, fallen tree trunk that lay across the path. The toe of her shoe caught on a branch, and she fell hard on the ground.

"Owwwwww!" Lily had twisted her ankle.

There was nothing that could save her now.

Through the slits of her halfway-closed eyes, she watched saliva drip from his mouth onto her chin. She dared not lift her hand to wipe it away.

He hovered over her and opened his mouth wide, showing off his sharp teeth. His low growl interrupted the loud pounding of Lily's heavily beating heart.

Lily tried to move but squiggling did no good. The enormous being weighed at least double what she did. Any movement could cause him to harm her further.

She was trapped, or rather, paralyzed.

He bore his teeth again, growled like a rabid dog and leaned back, preparing to lunge at her.

Lily's entire body jerked.

Huh, what was that?

Lily looked around. It was dark and silent. And she was safe in her bed in her room.

That was a dream? Oh, thank goodness!

Lily inhaled deeply and wiped the sweat pearls from her brows. Her hands were shaking, and her heart was beating like African tribal dance drums.

She wanted to get up but didn't because the pitch darkness was too foreboding. She crawled under the blanket and tried to fall back to sleep.

This is no use!

She was way too upset from the nightmare to sleep. She turned on her reading light and picked up the book she

wanted to finish before school started back up in two days. She was only halfway through, so she may as well finish it now. There would be no time tomorrow because she was going to the amusement park with her parents—one of her favorite activities.

The letters and words on the page merged into fuzzy figures before her eyes. She couldn't concentrate on reading either. Abandoning the book, she curled up in a ball like a frightened pangolin with her eyes squeezed shut.

She squinted her eyes open just enough to read her clock. 5:24 a.m.

Ugh. Being too scared of the dark to get out of bed, when the alarm clock was going to ring in just an hour, was new. She had never felt this way before. Nor ever wanted to again.

"Briiiiiiing. Briiiiiiing. Briiiiiiing." She looked at the clock. 6:30. *Finally, thank YOU!*

While she had a fun day with her parents riding roller coasters, eating ice cream, and watching live shows, Lily kept remembering the image of that nightmarish body hovering over her. That was more frightening than the roller coaster and haunted house combined.

As soon as they returned home, she went to her room and laid down on her bed, still thinking of her dream.

Oh no. What if that was a sign that something's wrong? In my forest? What did that dream mean?

Now uneasy, she decided to make sure everything was alright. It was still daylight, so she asked her parents if she could go into the forest.

"Okay, but be home by 7:30. You know the rules, and

besides, you have a big day ahead of you tomorrow!" said Lily's mom.

"Thanks, Mom!" She ran out the door so quickly that she didn't grab a jacket. As soon as she arrived in the thick of the woods, she stopped and breathed in deeply.

Ahhhhhhh, that's better. She immediately felt calm again. She was in her forest, her favorite place to be in the whole wide world.

She looked behind trees and even went off the path a bit, but nothing looked unusual. There was no scary creature. The dream was now just a memory of something that didn't happen.

Relieved, she went down to the river and sat on a big rock for a long time.

A dragonfly caught her attention. Her eyes followed as he zipped back and forth on the water's surface. Suddenly, he stopped in midair and turned toward her. He made a beeline straight at her, and they met nose-to-nose. Lily jumped at first but then froze as not to disturb her visitor. Her eyes were slightly crossed, so he backed up a bit as if to help them focus.

Lily smiled at his shimmering fluorescent blue beauty. She cautiously offered her finger as a landing spot. He flew to her finger, grabbed hold with his thin black prickly legs, and then crazily flapped his wings as if trying to lift her up.

Lily laughed and stood up just to amuse him, but then he flew off. Zip, zip, zip, he circled her a few times, then flew back to catching whatever was edible on the river's surface.

Amazing insects, those beautiful dragonflies. She remembered watching a documentary about their incredible hunting and flight abilities.

A cool breeze blew over her, and she wished she'd gotten

her jacket. She rubbed her hands up and down the goose-bumps on her arms, then looked at her watch.

Uh oh, I'm late. Better head back home now!

Mud slushed under her rubber boots as she diligently followed the narrow path she had created from walking through the woods the same way. It meandered between the tree trunks like a snake's trail through sand.

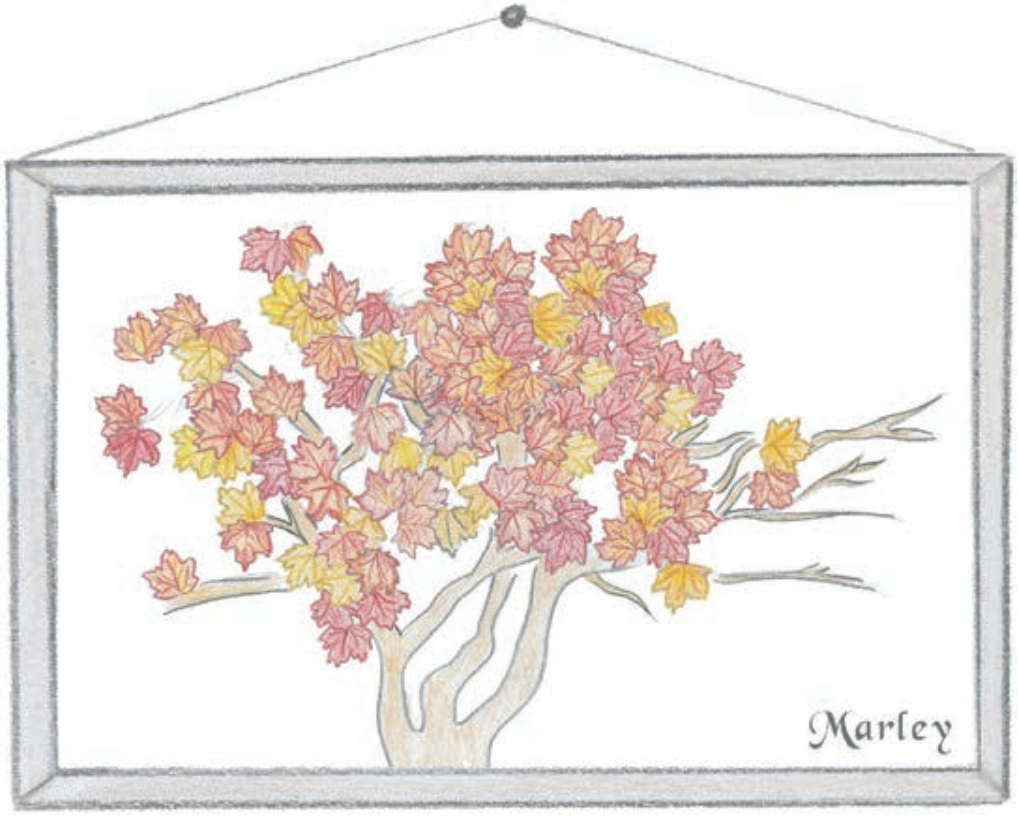
Her phone beeped and broke her concentration.

"Lily! Last call! Time to come in and get ready for bed!" read her mom's text.

Now, she really had to go. The shadows of the trees loomed over her, but she didn't mind because this was her forest, where she spent her free time getting to know every puddle, tree root, and wildflower.

She trudged through the thin carpet of leaves, which had recently started twirling down from the monstrous oak and beech trees all around her.

Stopping dead in her tracks, she closed her big brown eyes, tilted her head back, and breathed deeply. Ah, the smell of sweet maple. This is where Marley, the only maple on the path, stood proudly.



She didn't name every tree in her forest, but there were a select few that she felt deserved a name. There was Ol' Eldridge, that big, lumpy oak that stood alone in the small clearing. And then there was Bernie, the birch that was shedding its bark one summer—a huge piece once fell from its trunk and hit Lily right on her head.

The sun was slowly saying goodbye to her through the branches overhead that almost carpeted the sky. To see more clearly, she turned on her cell phone's flashlight and continued along the path.

Tomorrow's a big day. A really big day. No more elementary school. No more dealing with crybabies in the first or second grades. Or loud, rowdy, gross boys. I can't wait to get to my new school.

Yes tomorrow, finally, she would start fifth grade at a new school. Learning in the same building with the twelfth

graders would be weird. She was so scared and excited that her stomach felt like it was doing somersaults on a trampoline.

Don't be scared. She kicked a stick into the air. *Remember, it's never as bad as you think it's going to be.* That's what her mom said anyway. That it would be just like when they had moved from Colorado in the United States to Germany after Dad had gotten a new job. Before she knew it, she would have tons of friends again and forget that she was ever worried.

It'll be good. This new school will be really good. At some point, she was going to have to believe it.

Her elementary school teacher, Miss Flens, had been the best teacher ever, and Lily already missed her. *Will my new teacher be nice? Or will she be strict, like that one substitute, Mrs. What's-her-face? We were stuck with her for four months. Ugh! That would be horrible.*

Her head hanging low with her long bangs covering her eyes, Lily weaved back and forth through the trees, passing the small clearing that would soon be full of autumn colors. She expertly sidled down the slippery, muddy hill and swung around a big spruce tree. It towered over the flat rock where she sat down and wiggled into the opening she'd cut through the thick brushes, leading to her backyard.

Those bushes were all that lay between her house and her beautiful forest. They certainly weren't much protection from the wild boar who roamed at night, but she wasn't scared.

"As long as you don't get too close or threaten them, they won't hurt you. If one charges you because you're too close,

move away at the last minute to confuse her, find a big stick to protect yourself, and a tree to climb—and call me to come get you," her mom had told her a few times. She also warned Lily not to be in the forest when it was dark.

Simple rules that Lily had never broken. Until tonight.

2

LILY'S NEW FRIEND

She just wasn't ready for the new school tomorrow. Feeling safe in her forest for as long as she could was worth breaking a rule just this once.

Not that she didn't feel safe at home. It was just that the forest offered her something many humans couldn't: quiet. And an entirely different world. A world of peace and nature. And pure beauty.

Lily found beauty in every living being. Even as a young girl, she was fascinated with small insects crawling on the ground or flying in the air. Or spiders creating their webs.

Most of all, she loved the sounds of the forest: the chirping, the rustling of the autumn leaves when they blew off the trees, the distant calls of the birds of prey. And when it was really still at night, she could sometimes hear a wolf's howl.

After being exterminated by hunters in the late 1800s, German forests were silenced, and the human fear of the wolf had dwindled. But now, thankfully, they were slowly starting to come back, and that made Lily's heart sing out loud.

Her dad always told her she was raised by a family of wolves because she spent all her free time in the woods. Sometimes with a friend or her parents, but many times alone.

As soon as Lily walked in the door, she heard her mother sigh with relief, who immediately scolded, "I told you not to stay out so long. It's way too dangerous, Lily!"

"But it wasn't really dark yet. The forest isn't dangerous. But okay, I'm sorry, Mom. I just lost track of time."

"Losing track of time doesn't cut it! Next time you're late, I'm grounding you, do you understand?"

"Yes, Mom. I'm sorry." Lily put her head down.

Lily's dad was reading the paper in his chair, and he looked up and winked at her. She winked back and went upstairs to get ready for bed. Dad was always way calmer than Mom about stuff like this.

Later, her parents came upstairs to tuck her in.

"Mom, how did you feel before your first day of middle school?"

"As nervous as a cat in a carrier heading to the vet. But there really was no need to be nervous. My teachers and classmates were great, and it was a valuable experience. I'm sure you'll have a lot of fun and get so much out of it. Now, get to sleep, it's late. Goodnight, dear."

"Goodnight, Mom. Goodnight, Dad. I love you both."

"We love you too. Sleep well." Her parents turned off the light and left her bedroom.

Not really sure what her mom meant with the valuable experience part, Lily laid on her back, looking up at the glowing stars taped on her ceiling.

"Please let my teachers and classmates be nice. Please, I'll do anything!" she whispered to anyone out there who may have been listening.

After a while, she drifted off to sleep.

Suddenly, a loud noise awoke her.

"Aaaaaoooooooh!" A high-pitched howl pierced Lily's ears. Startled, she shook her head, trying to make it go away, but she heard it again, closer this time—too close! Her eyes flew open. Her room was perfectly still. She shifted her gaze to the balcony door. *Is that a shadow?*

It moved quickly, and she pulled the blankets up over her head.

"Mom! Dad! Help!" she whimpered in a weak voice that remained muffled under her covers.

The dream she had the night before invaded her mind as small sweat beads formed on her forehead again.

Scriiitch. Scriiitch. Scriiitch. Lily uncovered one eye. The shadow was still there, this time moving slowly behind the white gauze of her curtains.

A high-pitched whine, almost too quiet to hear, drifted through the door and into her room. Before she realized what she was doing, the covers were off, her feet touched the thin carpet, and she scuffled toward the balcony door.

With one swift motion, she pulled back the curtains. She squinted through the glass, but it was too dark outside to see anything.

"Eek!" Lily stumbled backward. A huge dog-like face came into view. It was staring at her. Or at least she thought it was a dog, but it was bigger than any dog she'd ever seen.

As her fear increased with each second, so did her curiosity.

She slowly moved toward the window of the balcony door again.

Looking straight into the dog's pleading eyes, Lily felt a wave of sympathy and calmness flow through her body.

Instinctively, she carefully opened the door and whis-

pered, "Here doggie, are you okay?" He took a few steps toward Lily behind the glass door.

He was no dog. He looked more like … a wolf!

"Ack!" She quickly closed the door and the curtains; her heart jumped in her throat. Just as she took a breath to yell for her dad, the creature scratched on the door and let out a faint whimper.

Maybe it's hurt and needs help. I can't just leave it out there alone.

Lily peeked through the curtains. The animal cocked its head and looked at her with big, sad, lonely eyes.

But he looks so sweet.

"Are you hurt?" Lily asked through the glass door.

"Yes, my tail got stuck in a trap. I was lucky I did not step in it," the animal replied. His voice reminded her of her dad's soothing voice.

"Come on in." Lily opened the door without thinking twice. "Let me take a look at it."

The animal gingerly walked into Lily's room, and she crossed the room to flip on the big light. When she turned back around, she gasped. "Oh my! You certainly are no dog! Are you a wolf? I've seen wolves before, but you're a lot bigger than they were."

"Yes, I am a wolf. A big one, but not a bad one," the wolf chuckled.

The enormous wolf was beautifully marked with black, brown, and beige fluffy hair. There was one single black vertical line on its forehead, champagne ears, and a white mouth highlighting long, dark whiskers. Brilliant mint-colored eyes studied her as the creature took long deep breaths through a flared, pitch-black snout.

I've never seen a more magnificent ...

Lily froze in mid-thought. Her thick eyebrows drew together. "Wait ... hold on a second ... you can ... talk?"

"Only with you," the wolf said.

Lily's knees felt like jelly as she stumbled to her bed. *This must be a dream.*

The wolf whimpered again, interrupting Lily's reverie.

She shook herself back into reality. "Oh, I'm so sorry, I forgot about your tail. Please, lie down. I'll look at it."

Lily immediately checked his fluffy, brown tail. It wasn't broken, but there was a clear cut from the trap, and the wound needed to be cleaned.

"I think you'll be alright. Wait here. I'll be right back."

Knowing her parents would not approve of her uninvited guest, she knew she had to be very quiet. She tiptoed downstairs, past the living room and through the kitchen, to get the first aid kit from the pantry. Luckily, her parents didn't wake up.

When she came back, the wolf was lying down in the same exact spot.

After cleaning and bandaging the wound as best she could, she clapped her hands together. "There you go, as good as new!"

"Thank you," the wolf replied in a low tone and stood up. "I knew you would help me."

"Huh? How?"

"I know how much you love and care for animals."

"Well, that's true. But still, I could have screamed and hollered for my parents who could have hurt you. Or worse, killed you!"

"I knew you would not scream though."

"I wasn't so sure though. You really did frighten me." She paused. "Hey, are you a boy or girl?"

"I am a male."

"What's your name?"

"Alo. The mother of my family, Alpina, named me. It means 'Spiritual Guide.'"

"Nice to meet you, Alo, I'm Lily."

"I know." Alo bowed before her while lowering his head and bending his right paw underneath his chest.

"Really? How?" Lily sat on her bed.

"I have known you since you were a young child. I often watched you play in your backyard."

"I would've known that," Lily protested.

"One day, when you were carefully freeing a butterfly from a spider web, you spotted me."

"Hhhhmmm, I don't remember that at all!"

"You were very young and had just moved here. We stared at each other for quite a while, but as soon as you ran to get your father to tell him I was there, I scurried away. It was not time to meet you yet, and it certainly was not time to meet your father. But now, you are ten and old enough to understand."

"Understand what?" Lily leaned in, listening intently.

Alo paused. He continued in a low, quiet voice. "How to heal her."

"Who? I don't understand. Is someone sick?" Lily's mind was racing. "Why are you here anyway? How did you know I love and care for animals?" she asked without giving Alo time to answer. "Tell me, please, what is going on?"

"You will find out everything soon enough. Now, get some sleep. It is almost daylight, and you are going to have a big day tomorrow."

Before Lily could ask how he knew about tomorrow, Alo turned around, went outside, jumped off her balcony, and ran across the backyard.

Poking her head outside the door, she watched as he ducked through the hole in the bushes and disappeared into the dark woods.

Lily rubbed her eyes to make sure she didn't imagine the

entire encounter. A cool breeze swept into her room, and she closed the door.

Crawling back into bed was easy. Falling back asleep was impossible.

What did Alo mean, "heal her"?

Lily struggled to calm down. As her thoughts finally faded, her head deeply sank into her pillow until she was finally asleep.

MOTHER NATURE

Idea creation by Jess Lohmann. Illustration by Heather Brockman-Lee

FIFTEEN SIMPLE THINGS TO HELP SAVE (LAB) ANIMALS

Saving animals may seem like a huge task, but if you break it down into simple tasks, you can accomplish a lot with little effort. Here are 15 things you can easily do from home, with or without the help of your parents, to become a much-needed voice for animals.

1. Only purchase cruelty-free products such as cosmetics, body care and household products. Check for valid cruelty-free symbols and these websites to make sure. Remember, the claim 'we're against testing on animals' means nothing.

- **Leaping Bunny List:** *leapingbunny.org/guide/brands*
- **PETA List:** *crueltyfree.peta.org*
- **BDIH:** *bdih.de* (German Association - badge below)

2. If you're not sure if your favorite products are cruelty-free, please write the company and ask them these three questions:

a. Are any of your end products, raw materials, or ingredients tested on animals?

b. Do any 3rd parties test on animals on your behalf?

c. Do you sell your products in China, outside of Hong Kong*?

* The Chinese government requires – or at least used to require – foreign cosmetic brands sold in China to be tested on animals. This law, however, does/did not apply to cosmetics sold in Hong Kong, nor to online products. There are more rules and loopholes to the Chinese law which make it confusing for those not working in this industry. For more information, read this blog post from Ethical Elephant: *ethicalelephant.com/understanding-china-animal-testing-laws*.

3. Contact your government officials to inspire them to take a stand against animal testing. You can start by asking their opinion about animal testing and ask questions about the current law in your country and if any measures are being taken to introduce alternative methods.

4. Get involved with a local or national animal rights organization that is active in the ban of animal testing.

5. Talk to your friends and family. Education is key and you may find that many people just don't know that there are better alternatives to animal testing (the so-called NAMs you read about in this book). Now that you know this information, you can speak for the animals to try to inspire others to buy cruelty-free products.

6. Talk openly to your teacher in biology about classroom dissection. I'll never forget my horrifying experience as a young student. Luckily, many students are no longer forced to cut open dead animals if they don't want to.

7. When you're old enough, you can sign up to donate your organs and leave your body for science because human bodies can help humans more than any other species.

8. Follow cruelty-free and animal rights influencers (bloggers, youtubers) and don't shy away from asking questions and engaging with them on a higher level than just liking their video/blog post. Here are a few to keep an eye on:

- Logical Harmony: *logicalharmony.net*
- Ethical Elephant: *ethicalelephant.com*
- Cruelty-Free Kitty: *crueltyfreekitty.com*
- The Little Foxes: *thelilfoxes.com*
- Phyrra: *phyrra.net*
- My Beauty Bunny: *beautybunny.com*

9. Celebrate **World Day for Laboratory Animals** on April 24th and any other international day that honors the rights

of animals. You can see if any events are near your city or organize your own with your friends and neighbors. Google '*UN International Days*' and '*Fun Awareness Days*' to interesting international days.

10. Research organizations in your area (locally and nationally) that help laboratory animals and work with the government and labs to encourage a national ban on the testing of animals.

For example:

CAAT-Europe (Center for Alternatives to Animal Testing)

Founded in 2009, *CAAT-Europe* joint ventured with Johns Hopkins University in the USA and the University of Constance in Germany in 2010 to promote the development of new and improved methods in toxicology, to be a partner in strategy development, to provide platforms for different stakeholders, to exchange ideas, and to support the 3Rs (refinement, reduction, replacement) principle of humane science in different ways.

11. Set *ecosia.org* as your default search engine because they plant trees every time you search. Win-win!

12. If you or your parents are on social media, please connect with me because I often share information about other ways to help save animals.

Connect with me on these channels:

- *twitter.com/jesslohm*
- *twitter.com/lilybowersandco*
- *instagram.com/jesslohmann*

- *facebook.com/jesslohmann*
- *pinterest.com/jesslohm*
- Website: *jesslohmann.com*

13. Ask your parents to subscribe to my newsletter: *Talk About Nature!* for animal-saving and nature-related information as well as upcoming releases. The adventures of Lily Bowers have only just begun. Subscribe here: *jesslohmann.com/subscribe*

14. Reviews are necessary to help spread the message and new readers to get an idea whether or not they want to spend the time reading a book. So, if you enjoyed this book, please ask your parents to write a review.

15. Ask your parents to join others in the *Raising Conscious Kids* group on Facebook to extend the conversation there as well.

Each small step you take to help protect animals is a step worth taking.

Mother Nature, the animals and I thank you for caring.

QUOTES THAT ROCK

“The greatness of a nation and its moral progress can be judged by the way its animals are treated.”

~ Mahatma Gandhi

“The greatest danger to our future is apathy.” “What you do makes a difference, and you have to decide what kind of difference you want to make.”

~ Dr. Jane Goodall

“When the last tree has been cut down, the last fish caught, the last river poisoned, only then will we realize that one cannot eat money.”

~ Alanis Obomsawin

“Until we stop harming all other living beings, we are still savages.”

~ Thomas Jefferson

“And when they seek to oppress you and destroy you; rise and rise again and again like The Phoenix from the ashes;

until the lambs have become lions and the rule of Darkness is no more."

~ Maitreya, The Friend of All Souls

All things are connected. Whatever befalls the earth befalls the sons of the earth. Man does not weave the web of life; he is merely a strand of it. Whatever he does to the web, he does to himself."

~ Ted Perry

"Every year tens of thousands of animals suffer and die in laboratory tests of cosmetics and household products...despite the fact that the test results do not help prevent or treat accidental or purposeful misuse of the products. Please join me in using your voice for those whose cries are forever sealed behind the laboratory doors."

~ Woody Harrelson

"Yesterday I was clever, so I wanted to change the world. Today I am wise, so I am changing myself."

~ Rumi

"Never doubt that a small group of thoughtful, committed citizens can change the world; indeed, it's the only thing that ever does."

~ Margaret Mead

"Empathy knows no country, no species, is universal and has always been available."

~ Harry Prosen

"The great lengths we go to help our animals is one thing that still sets us apart."

~ Laurel Braitman

"There will come a time when the world will look back to modern vivisection in the name of science, as they do now to burning at the stake in the name of religion."

~ Kathryn Bigelow

"All animals, human included, are equal and deserve love and respect."

~ Lily Bowers

"As soon as we're mindful about how we talk about animals, can we start to speak FOR the animals."

„As parents, we have the moral responsibility to keep the spirit of our children alive, healthy and happy. As humans, this extends to all living beings. Breaking the spirit of animals goes against the laws of nature and the universe."

~ Jess Lohmann

WORDS FROM THE WORLD

"We envisage a world in which every country enjoys sustained, inclusive and sustainable economic growth and decent work for all. One in which humanity lives in harmony with nature and in which wildlife and other living species are protected."

~ UN Sustainable Development Goals Political Declaration

The 17 Sustainable Development Goals (SDGs) were created by all 193 member states of the United Nations in 2015 to help improve the many global challenges we face today.

A 15-year plan was set to achieve all 17 goals. From combating poverty, illiteracy, climate change and inequality to restoring biodiversity, clean water and sanitation, economic growth, affordable energy, etc.

Many achievements have been made, but the work in local and national governments is very slow and so it is our responsibility as caring individuals to step up and help out.

We, the people, have the power to reach these goals through our businesses, volunteering, giving back, spreading awareness, etc.

Since saving species is at the heart of Jess' mission, she's passionately committed to reaching these three goals:

#13 Climate action
#14: Life below water
#15: Life on land

Because if we don't get these right, we — as a human animal species — will become extinct and then nothing else matters.

Nothing. Else. Matters.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Jess Lohmann envisions a kind world of healthy choices and opportunities for all animals, humans included.

One with no more child labor, sweatshops, animal abuse and testing, dangerous pandemics and harmful pesticides, GMOs and chemicals on the foods, clothes, meds and products we consume.

And a world without racism, intolerance, poverty and war.

Jess believes that if every human were to respect Mother Nature and all she takes care of, we would have world peace.

Because when we're one with nature, we're at peace with ourselves.

And when we're at peace with ourselves, we're at peace with others.

Does she believe in fairy dust? ***Absolutely!***

But she also believes in the power of people and their ability to come together to change the world for the better.

Born and raised on Long Island, New York, Jess learned from her parents to **respect nature and all animals**.

She went on family camping trips, helped her mom care for and release rescued wild animals and worked as a vet's assistant and caretaker during high school and college.

In 1995, she moved to Germany and currently lives just a few blocks away from a forest rich with wildlife and spiritual beauty.

Not only does she enjoy writing, she also helps animal-saving visionary leaders create and implement an impactful ethical marketing strategy at Ethical Brand Marketing: *ethicalbrandmarketing.com*.

And because her voice is also in demand as a narrator, you can say **she markets, writes and speaks for the animals.**

Read more about Jess Lohmann on her website: *jesslohmann.com* and sign up to her newsletter: *Talk about Nature*!

Photo Credit: Gabriele Protze, Bildnis Fotostudio

PROUD MEMBER OF

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