



Wildflowers

Trillium
Trillium ovatum

In a state where natural beauty is so often expressed in massive proportions—majestic mountains, glacial rivers, broad expanses of prairie—it's easy to forget about the tiny beauties underfoot. A reminder...

Fairy-Slipper (Calypso)

Calypso bulbosa



"In the places most difficult to access I found the most beautiful flowers. It would seem as if they wished to hide the delicate members of their family from the rude gaze of the world, sheltered in some nook of the rocks, like a miniature conservatory tenderly cared for by the fairies of the mountains.

Often you will see a most beautiful specimen growing just beyond your reach on some rugged point. The desire to possess it is so great you can hardly resist the dangerous reach. I once saw a whole bed of fine bell-shaped flowers on a point above me, impossible to climb. I had spent days in trying to find this variety, and here they were a few feet above my head, but no human hand could touch them. They grew wondrously beautiful while I gazed, and I imagined they grew larger and larger until they looked like a whole chime of bells ringing out a dirge to my disappointed ambitions."

—EMMA HOMAN THAYER,
*Wild Flowers of the
Pacific Coast, 1887*

Groundsel

Senecio pseud aureus

Monkey Flower

Mimulus lewisii



MIKE ELLIOT

Flowers... are the proud
assertion that a ray of beauty
outvalues all the utilities of the world.

—RALPH WALDO EMERSON



Meadow Rue

Thalictrum occidentale

MARK LAGERSTROM

Prickly Pear

Opuntia pollyacantha



JUDY WANTULOK

Sagebrush Buttercup
Ranunculus glaberrimus

Bear Grass
Xerophyllum tenax

Woods Rose
Rosa woodsii



Elkhorns Clarkia
Clarkia pulchella



"I till—in a way—nobody
sees a flower—really—it is so
small—and we haven't the
time—and to see takes time, like to
have a friend takes time."

—GEORGIA O'KEEFFE

Yellow Pond Lily
Nuphar polysepala



MICHAEL & PATSY FRIBLEY