Love is not a color or a shape, it is a feeling. It is something that can be seen everywhere in a million different things. Love is in the way humans line their balconies with colorful flowerpots and then care for them every day by watering wthem. Stuart even got

a picture of humans laying in fields of wildflowers just staring up at the sky.







One day in the park, Stuart saw two little humans, called twins, learning how to walk. As they both stumbled to keep their balance, suddenly one of them fell down and started to cry. Then the other twin crawled over and gave her twin a kiss on her cheek to make her feel better.

Love is being sensitive and kind!



Stuart was excited to tell his family and friends about how humans love their books. Little humans enjoy having a bedtime story read to them, and older humans like to sit quietly and read their books. Some books have lots of pictures, and other books only have words.



Love is the sound of the pages turning while you read a book!