

LOVE  
is  
like a / *ree*

Frankie  
- Shona Innes

For my Mum, Ruben and Andi  
- Írisz Agócs



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Shona Innes \* Írisz Agócs



The Five Mile Press

Love is a special and growing thing.  
When you love something or someone who  
is with you, you can feel so very happy.



*You might feel like dancing or singing*



or climbing to the highest  
spot to shout out to the  
world about your love.







Love is a little bit like a tree.

Love is like your own special magical tree that you can climb up into, nest comfortably in its big branches, and safely watch the world go by.



Like trees, love can come in different shapes and sizes.



There is the love you have  
for things –



like the love you have for ice-cream  
or spaghetti,

your books



or your toys.

There is the love you have for your friends.  
at school or in your sports team.

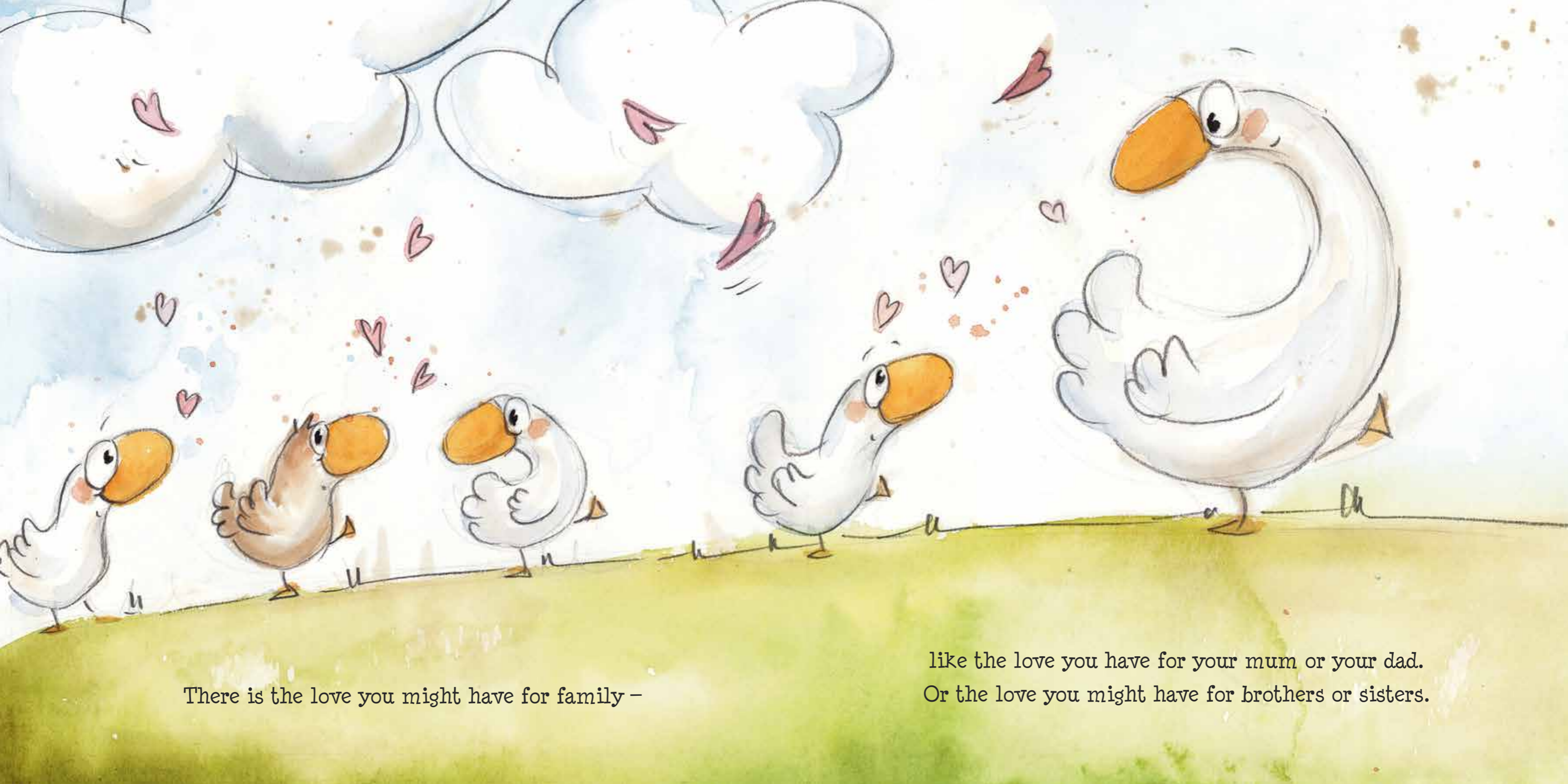


There is the love two grown-ups  
have for each other –



like the love they have when they  
want to move in and share the  
rest of their lives together.





There is the love you might have for family –

like the love you have for your mum or your dad.  
Or the love you might have for brothers or sisters.





Like a tree, love can grow and grow.

You can have your favourite spot in your beautiful tree and still have room to share it with someone else.

You can share plenty of your love and there will still be more room left to love other people.



Love grows when you are kind and gentle,  
when you share your things and your time,  
when you take turns and have fun together.



Like other growing things, love needs to be  
looked after to keep it growing.







Sometimes, the love you have for things can change.  
As you grow up, you can change a little and the  
things you love can change.

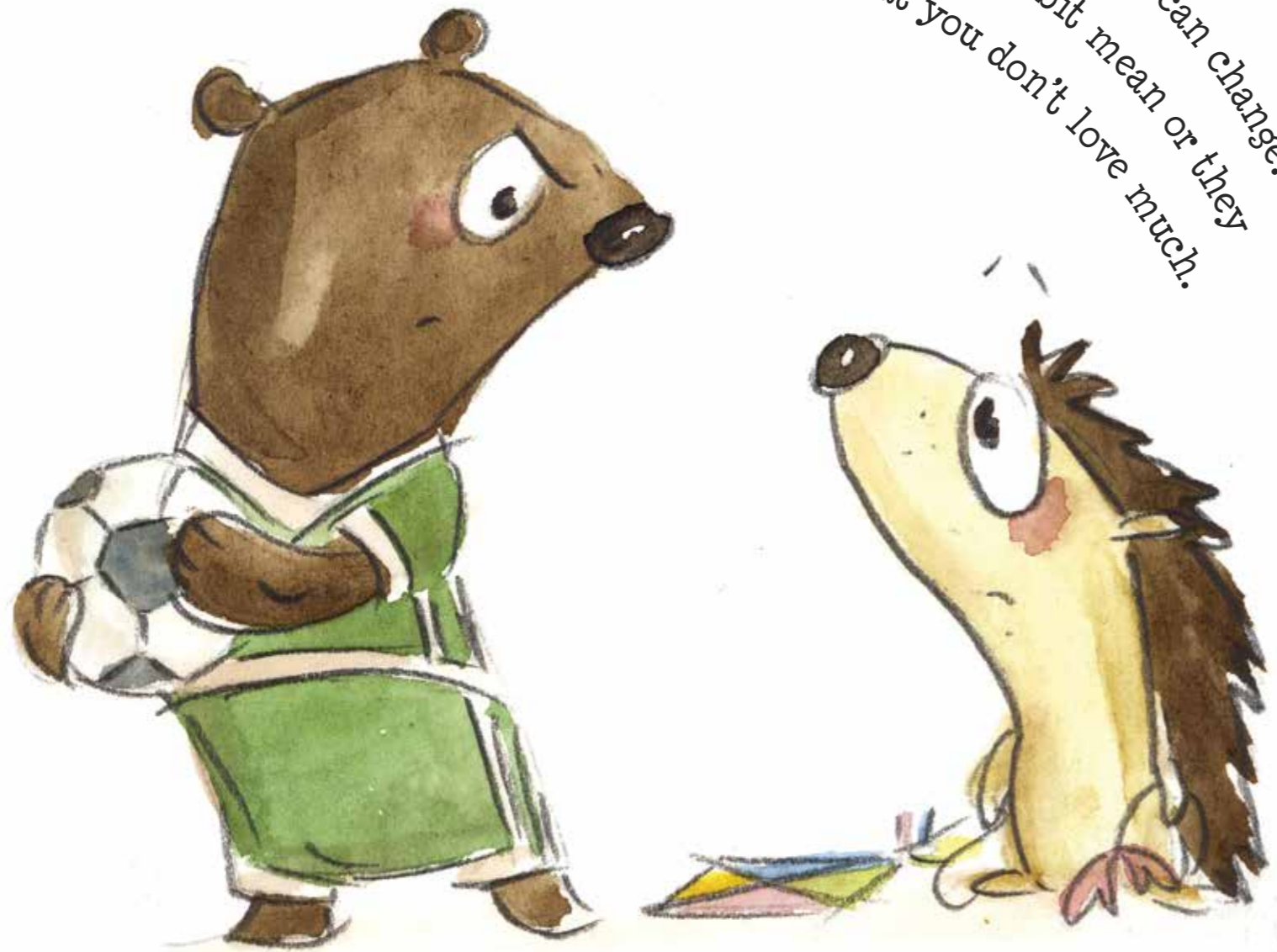
*If the love for your things stops growing,  
you can decide that it's time to try some new things.*



You can give the things you used to love to someone  
else who will love them too.




Sometimes the love you have for others can change.  
Sometimes, other people can be a bit mean or they  
can start loving things that you don't love much.



Your love for those people might stop growing for a while,  
but you will still have plenty of love to give to someone else.





Sometimes, the love two grown-ups  
have can change.

If the love between two grown-ups stops growing,

They can stop listening.  
They can stop being kind and  
they can stop doing fun  
things together.

they can decide that it is best that  
they stop sharing their lives together  
and move to live in different places.

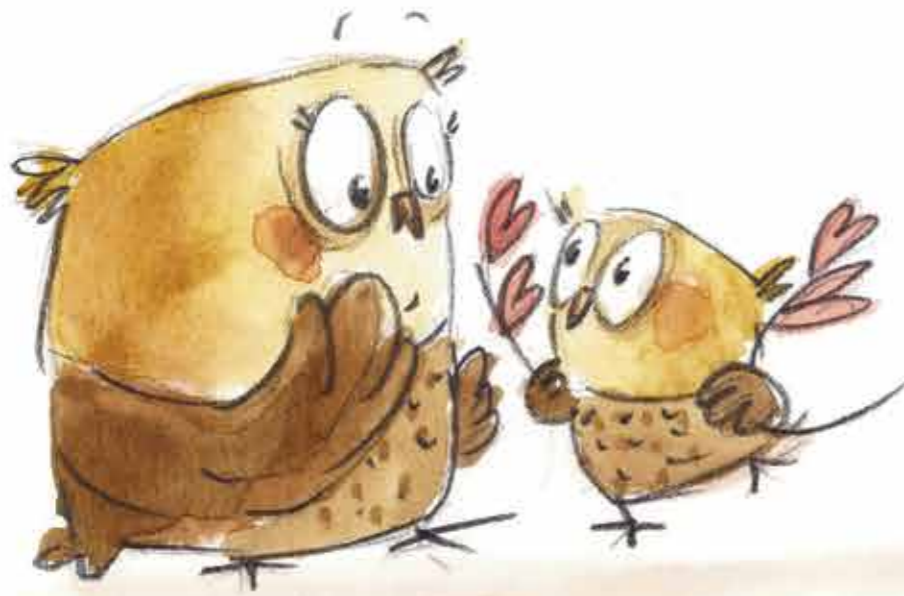




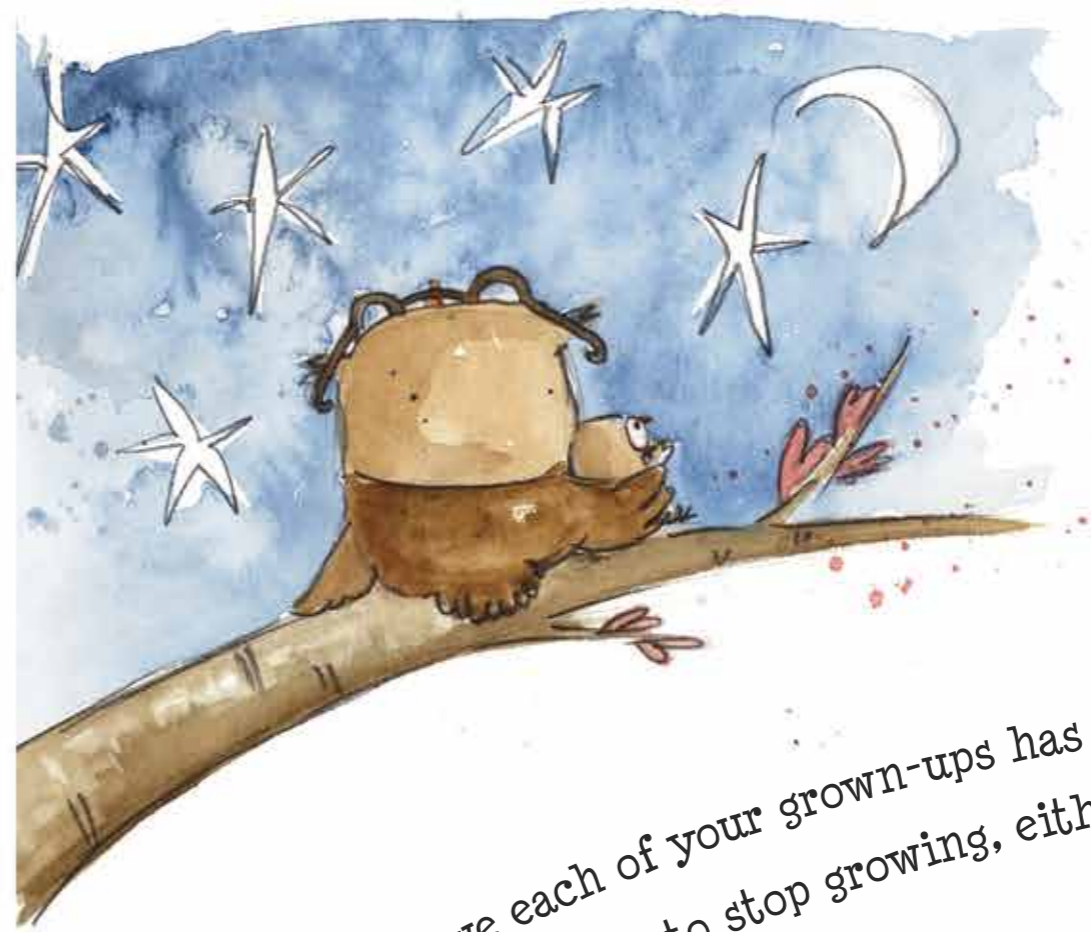
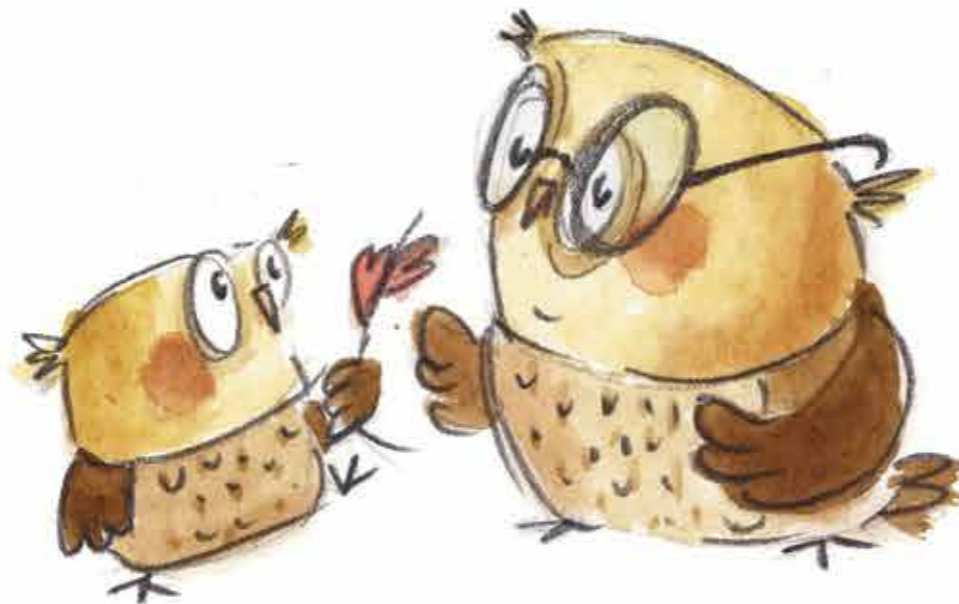
If your grown-ups move into separate places,

the love you might have for your family  
doesn't need to stop growing.





Even if the love your grown-ups had for each other has changed, the love you have for each of your grown-ups doesn't have to stop growing.



The love each of your grown-ups has for you doesn't have to stop growing, either.



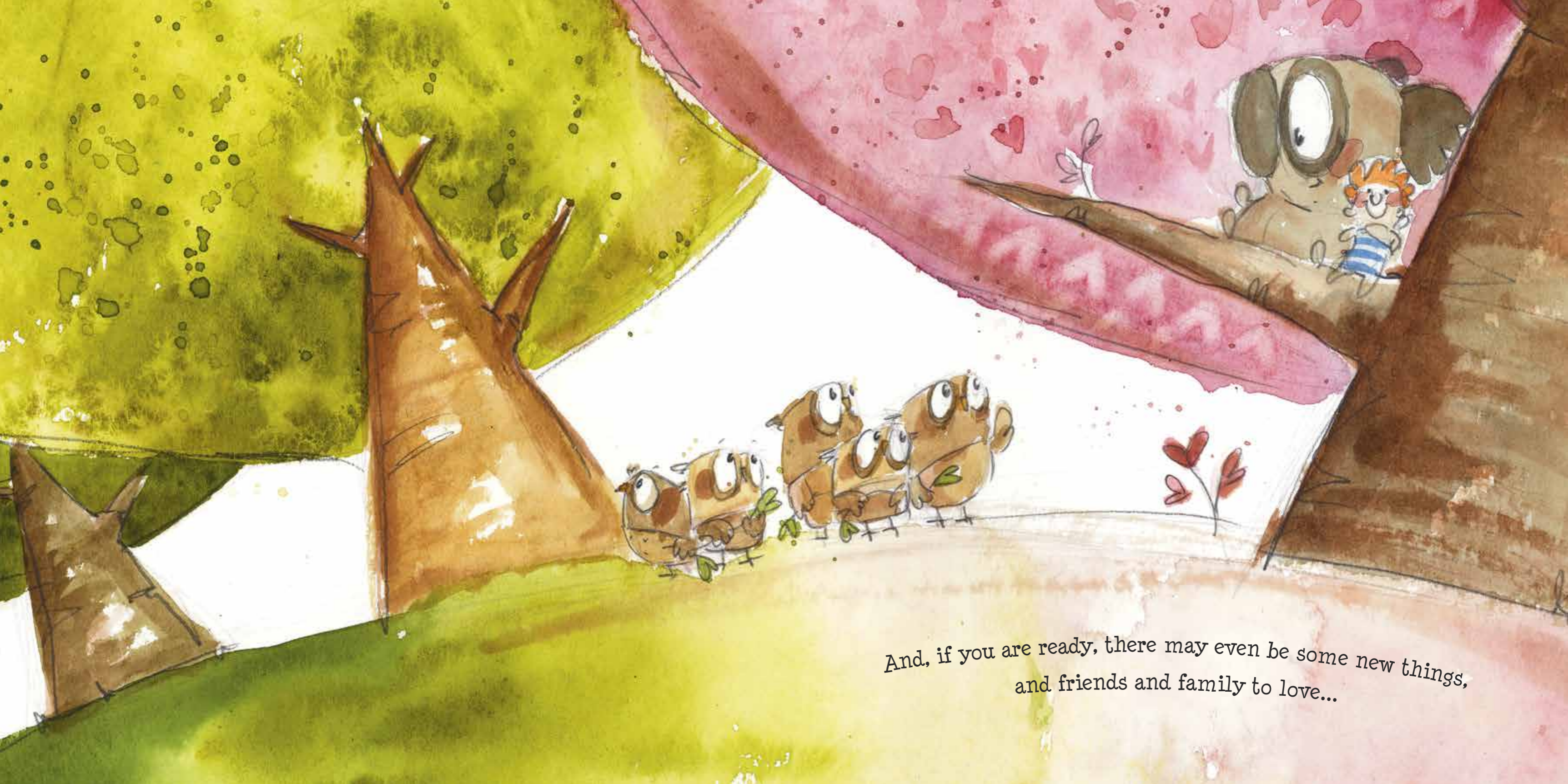




And if your grown-ups decide to start loving other grown-ups,  
remember that love doesn't ever have to run out.

Just like as tree continues to grow,  
there is plenty of love to share with everyone.





And, if you are ready, there may even be some new things,  
and friends and family to love...



*and to love you right back.*

