

For Taylor—M. B.

For grandmas Helen, Claudia, and Ruth—C. E.

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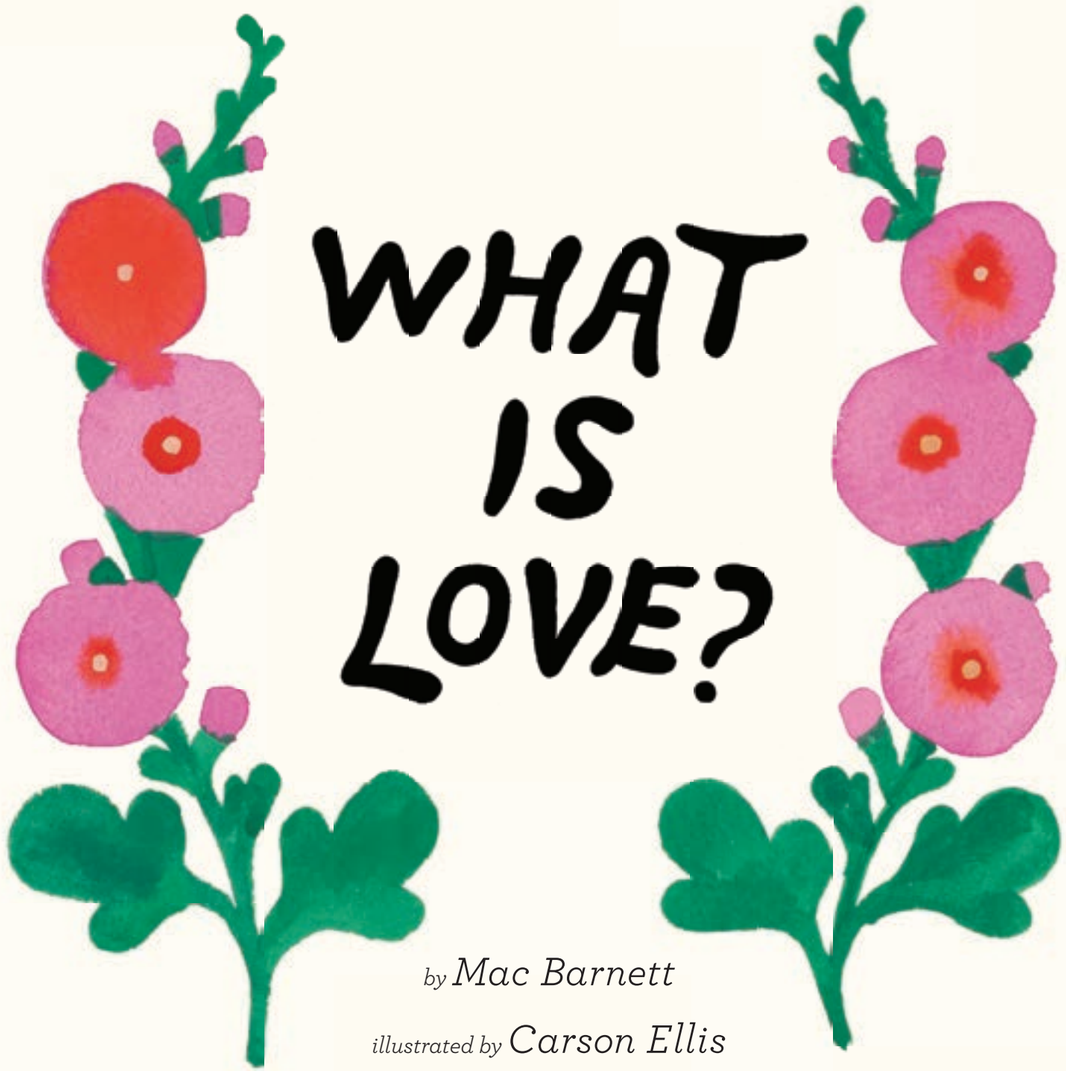
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by *Mac Barnett*

illustrated by *Carson Ellis*

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When I was a boy,
in the garden out front
of the house where we lived,
I asked my grandmother,

“What is love?”

My grandma was old.
I thought she would know.



She picked me up in her arms and said,
“I can’t answer that.”

“Who can?” I asked.

“If you go out into the world,
you might find an answer.”

So I went.

