

WHAT LOVE MEANS TO *Danny Bonaduce*



Love is having a buddy who really cares about you—even if he smothers you sometimes.



Love is taking it on the chin (or the shoulder!) from Suzanne once in awhile—though you know she's just teasing.



Love is taking care of things, yourself, your mind, other people—even little things like pinecones.



Love is knowing that you can throw a fast ball and strike the batter out—



—and then **not** doing it, so he can hit a homerun!



Love is having a pretty bouquet of flowers to give to a girl who you hope likes you—how about you?