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Adapted from the original text, *Love You Forever*, by Robert Munsch.
A mother held her baby and rocked him.

While she rocked and held him,

she sang “I’ll love you forever,

I’ll like you for always, as long as you’re living, my baby you’ll be.”

Adapted from the original text, *Love You Forever*, by Robert Munsch.
The baby grew and grew and grew, until he was two years old. He ran all around the house and pulled books off shelves. He pulled food out of the refrigerator and flushed his mother's watch down the toilet. Sometimes his mother would say, "This kid is making me CRAZY!"
But at night, when the two year old was quiet, she snuck into his room and looked in his bed. If he was really asleep she picked him up and rocked him and sang “I'll love you forever, I'll like you for always, as long as you're living my baby you’ll be.”

Adapted from the original text, Love You Forever, by Robert Munsch.
The little boy grew and grew and grew, until he was nine years old. He never wanted to eat dinner. He never wanted to take a bath and when his grandma visited he said bad words. Sometimes his mother wanted to sell him to the zoo!
But at night, when he was asleep, she snuck into his room and looked in his bed. If he was really asleep she picked up that nine year old boy and rocked him and sang "I'll love you forever, I'll like you for always, as long as you're living my baby you'll be."

Adapted from the original text, *Love You Forever*, by Robert Munsch.
The boy grew and grew and grew until he was a teenager. He had strange friends and he wore strange clothes and listened to strange music. Sometimes the mother felt like she was in a zoo!
But at night, when he was asleep, she snuck into his room and looked in his bed. If he was really asleep she picked up that great big boy and rocked him and sang “I’ll love you forever, I’ll like you for always, as long as you’re living my baby you’ll be.”

Adapted from the original text, *Love You Forever*, by Robert Munsch.
The teenager grew and grew and grew until he was a grown-up man. He left home and move into a house of his own.
But sometimes on dark nights the mother got into her car and drove across town.

Adapted from the original text, Love You Forever, by Robert Munsch.
If the lights in her son's house were out, she opened the window, snuck to his bed. If that great big man was really asleep she picked up that nine year old boy and rocked him and sang “I'll love you forever, I'll like you for always, as long as you're living my baby you'll be.”

Adapted from the original text, *Love You Forever*, by Robert Munsch.
Well, that mother got older and older and older.

One day she called her son and said, "Please come see me. I'm very old and sick." So he came to see her. When he came in the door she tried to sing. "I'll love you forever, I'll like you for always..." but she couldn't finish, she was too sick and old.

Adapted from the original text, *Love You Forever*, by Robert Munsch.
The son went to his mother. He picked her up and rocked her. While he rocked he sang:

"I'll love you forever, I'll like you for always, as long as you're living my mommy you'll be."

Adapted from the original text, *Love You Forever*, by Robert Munsch.
When the son came home that night, he stood at the top of the stairs for a long time. Then he went into the room of his very little baby daughter.
He picked her up and rocked her. While he rocked, he sang “I'll love you forever, I'll like you for always, as long as you're living, my baby you'll be.”

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