

The Very Hungry Caterpillar

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In the light of the moon a little egg lay on a leaf.

One Sunday morning the warm sun came up
and --pop!--out of the egg came a tiny and very hungry
caterpillar.

He started to look for some food.

On Monday he ate through one apple. But he was still hungry.

On Tuesday he ate through two pears, but he was still hungry.

On Wednesday he ate through three plums, but he was still
hungry.

On Thursday he ate through four strawberries, but he was still
hungry.

On Friday he ate through five oranges, but he was still hungry.

On Saturday he ate through one piece of chocolate cake,
One ice-cream cone, one pickle, one slice of Swiss cheese,
One slice of salami, one lollipop, one piece of cherry pie, one
sausage,

One cupcake, and one slice of watermelon.

That night he had a stomach ache!

The next day was Sunday again.

The caterpillar ate through one nice green leaf.

After that he felt much better.

Now he wasn't hungry and more.

He wasn't a little caterpillar any more.

He was a big, fat caterpillar.

He built a small house, called a cocoon, around himself.

He stayed inside for more than two weeks.

The he nibbled a hole in the cocoon, pushed his way out and
oh... He was a beautiful butterfly!