

The Very Hungry Caterpillar

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







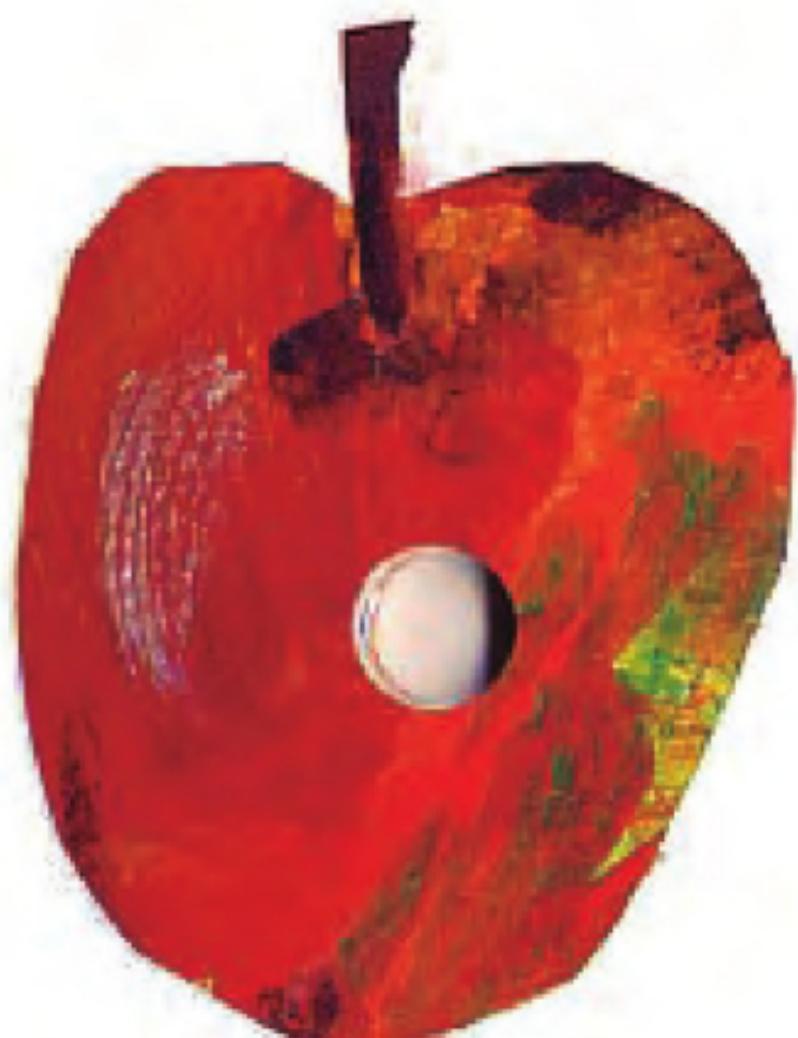
**One Sunday morning, the warm sun came up and-POP!-out of the egg
came a tiny and very hungry caterpillar.**







He started to look for some food.

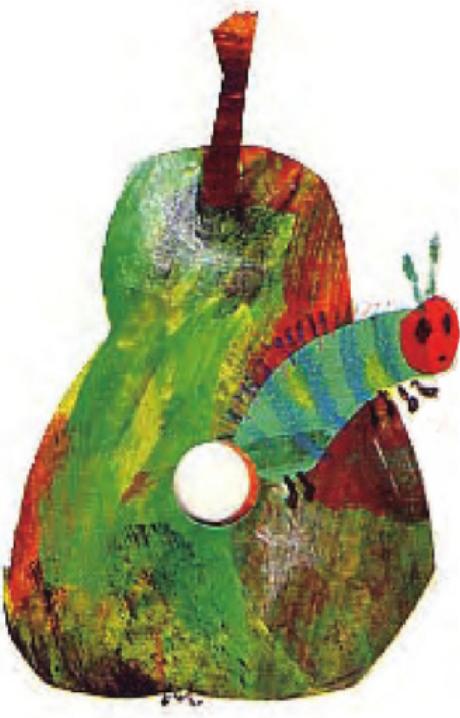


**On Monday
he ate through
one apple,
But he was still
hungry.**





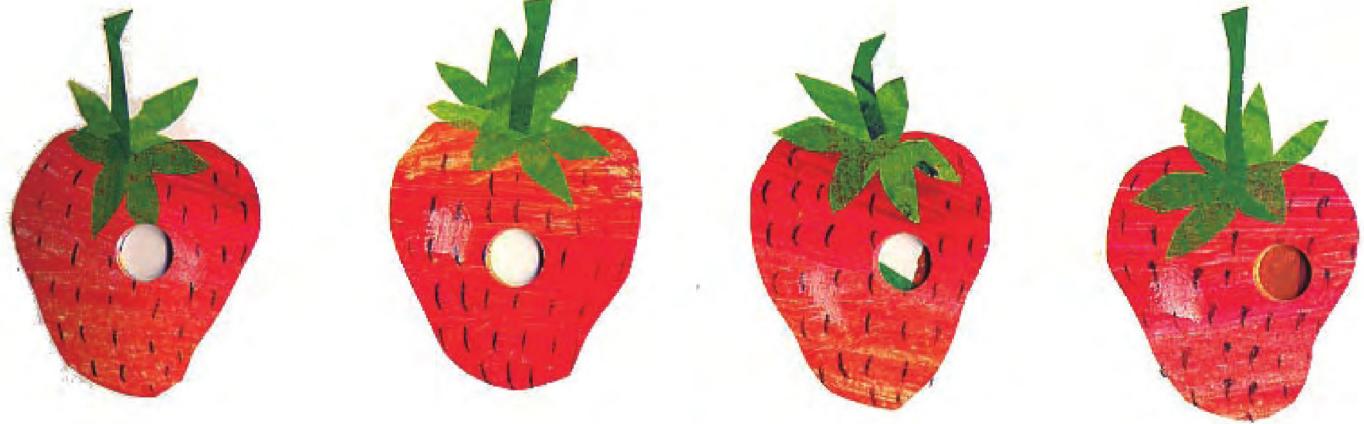
**On Tuesday
he ate through
two pears,
But he was
still hungry.**





**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,**

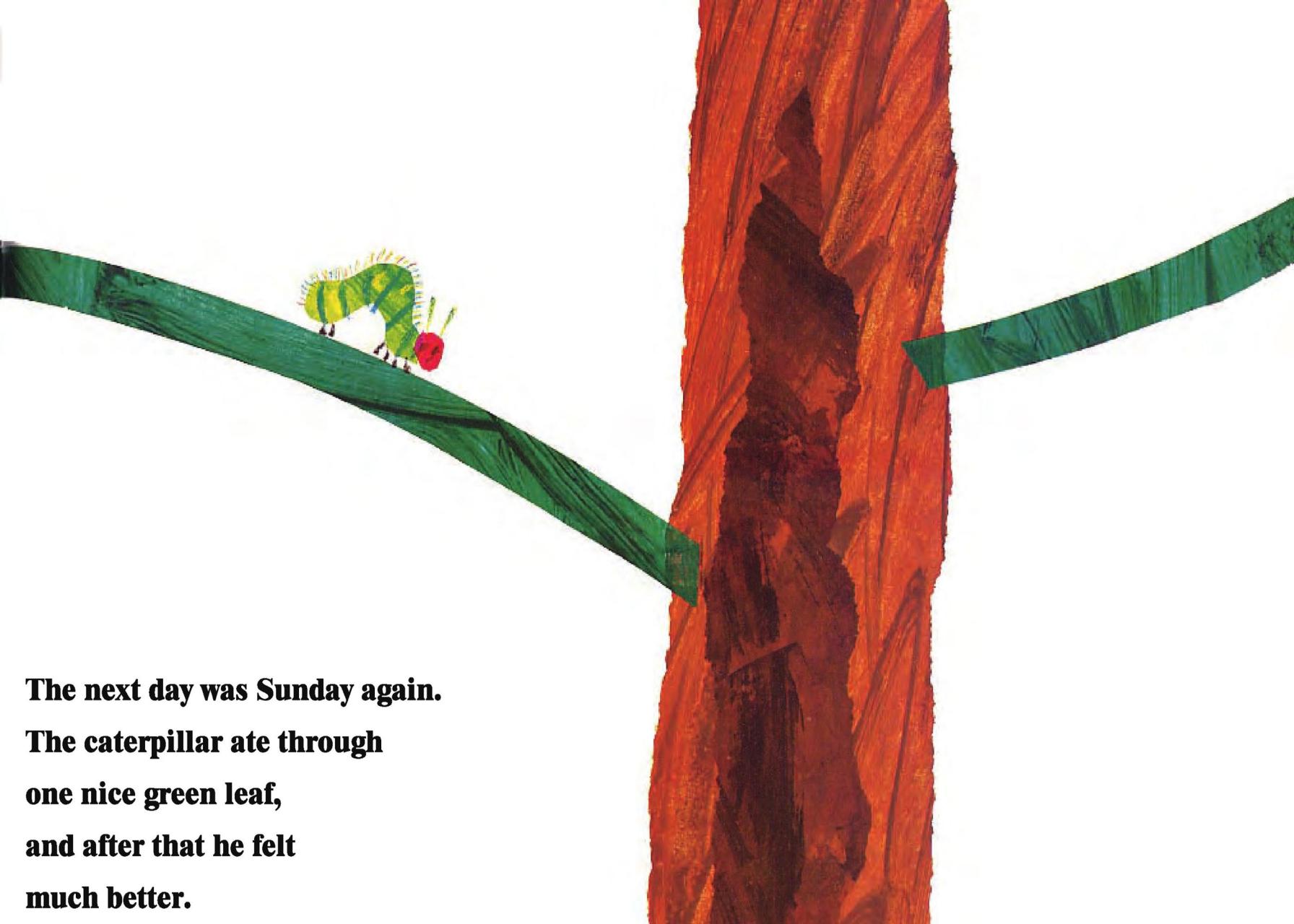


one lollipop, one piece of cherry pie, one sausage, one cupcake, and one slice of watermelon.



That night he had a stomachache!





**The next day was Sunday again.
The caterpillar ate through
one nice green leaf,
and after that he felt
much better.**

**Now he wasn't hungry any more - and 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. Then he nibbled a hole in the cocoon, pushed his way out and...



he was a beautiful butterfly!



