

The Very Hungry Caterpillar by Eric Carle

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

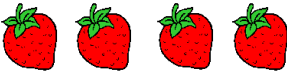
One **Sunday** morning the warm  sun comes up and - pop! - out of the egg comes a tiny and very hungry  caterpillar .

He starts to look for some  food.

On **Monday** he eats one  apple, but he is still **hungry**  .

On **Tuesday** he eats two  pears, but he is still hungry.



On **Wednesday** he eats three  plums, but he is still hungry.

On **Thursday** he eats four  strawberries, but he is still hungry.

On **Friday** he eats five  oranges, but he is still hungry.

On **Saturday** he eats one piece of **chocolate cake**  , one  ice cream, one  pickle, one slice of  cheese, one slice of **salami**  ,

one  lollipop, one piece of  cherry pie, one  sausage,



one  cupcake, and one slice of **watermelon**. 

That night he has  stomachache !

On Sunday the caterpillar eats one nice green  leaf, and he feels much better.

Now he isn't hungry- and he isn't a little caterpillar. He is a big fat caterpillar.

He builds a small house, called a  cocoon.

He stays in the cocoon  more than  two weeks. Then he comes out.....and.....

.....he is a  beautiful butterfly!