

The Very Hungry Caterpillar

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, very hungry caterpillar. He went 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 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, and felt much better.
Now he wasn't little any more, he was a
big, fat caterpillar. He built a house
called a cocoon and stayed inside for
two weeks. He nibbled his way out and
... he was a beautiful butterfly!