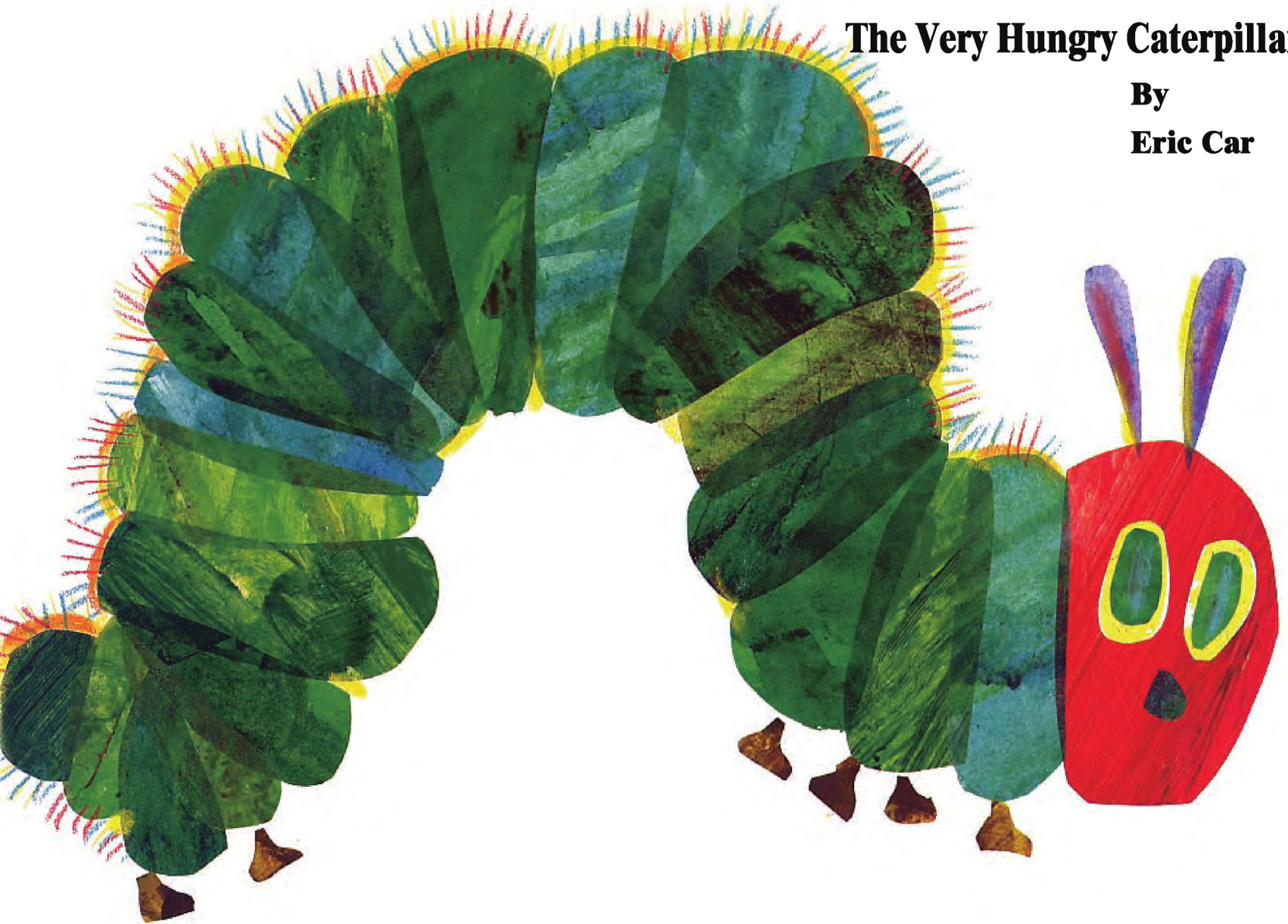


The Very Hungry Caterpillar

By
Eric Car



**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.



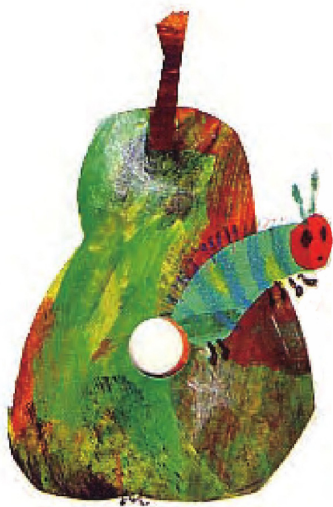


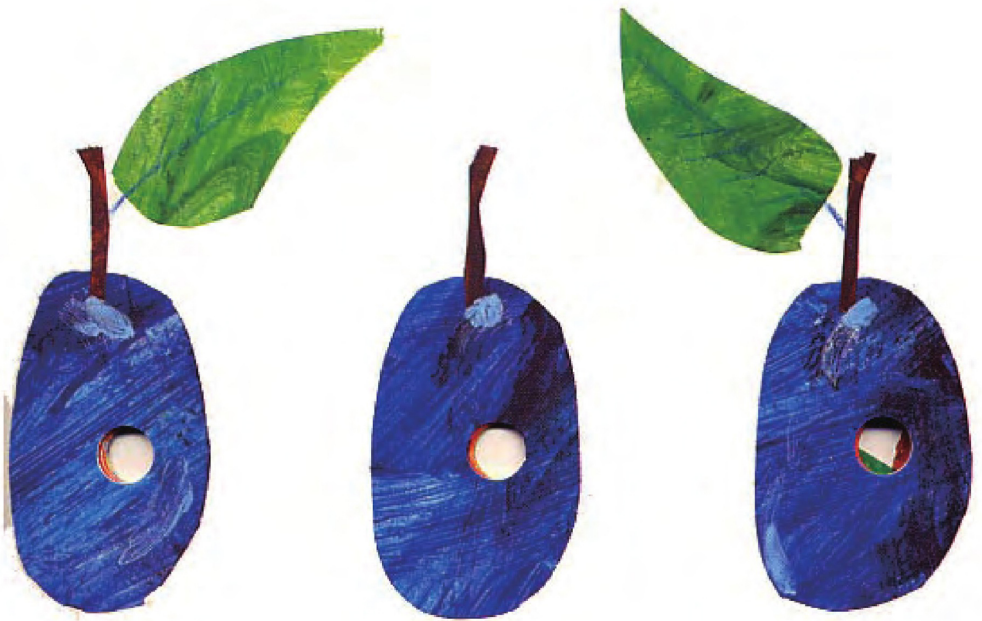
**On Monday
he ate through
one apple,
But he was still
hungry.**



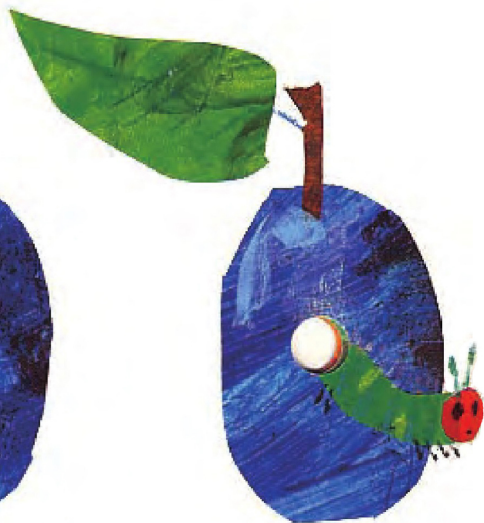


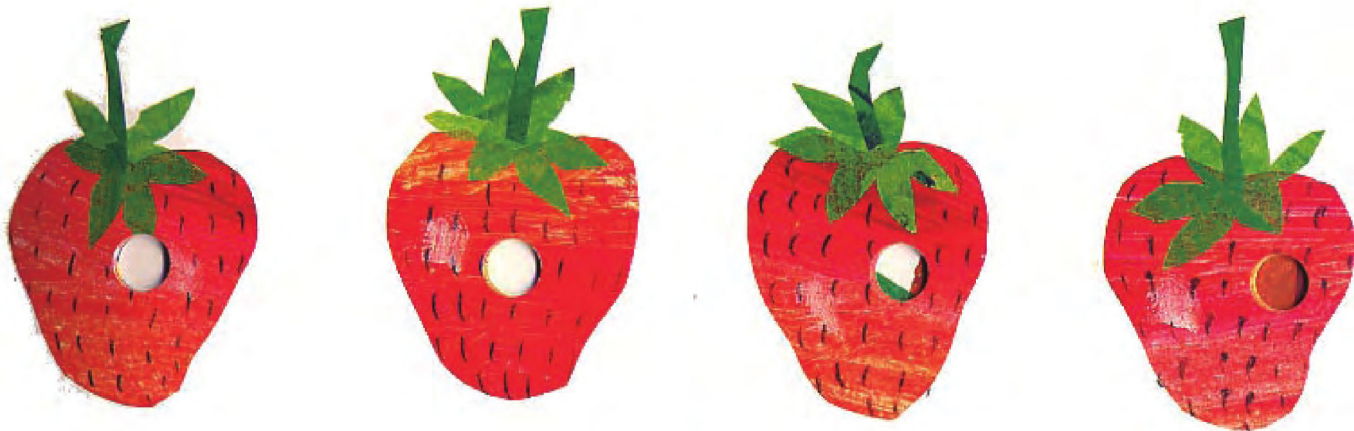
**On Tuesday
he ate through
two pears,
But he was
still hungry.**



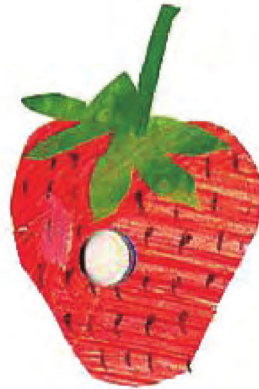


**On Wednesday
he ate through
three plums,
But he was still
hungry.**





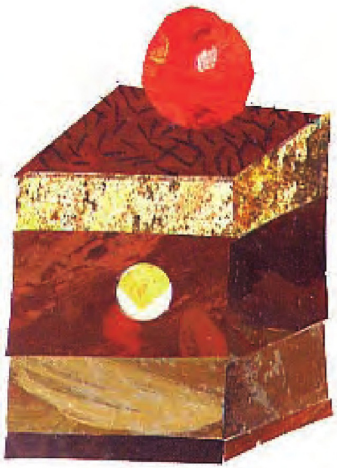
**On Thursday
he ate through
four strawberries,
But he was still
hungry.**





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

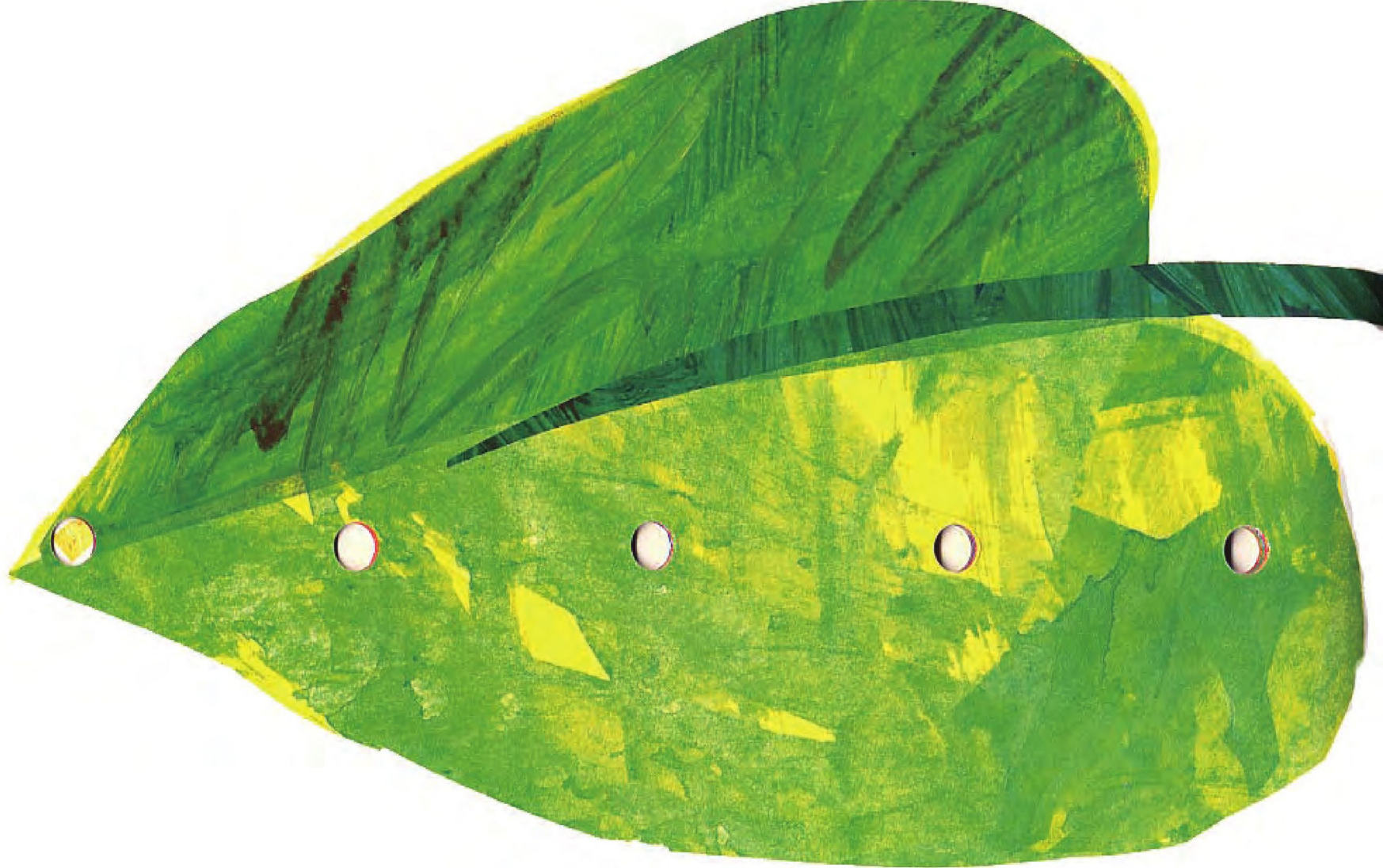
**On Saturday
he ate through
one piece of
chocolate cake, one ice-cream cone, one pickle, one slice of Swiss cheese, one slice of salami,**

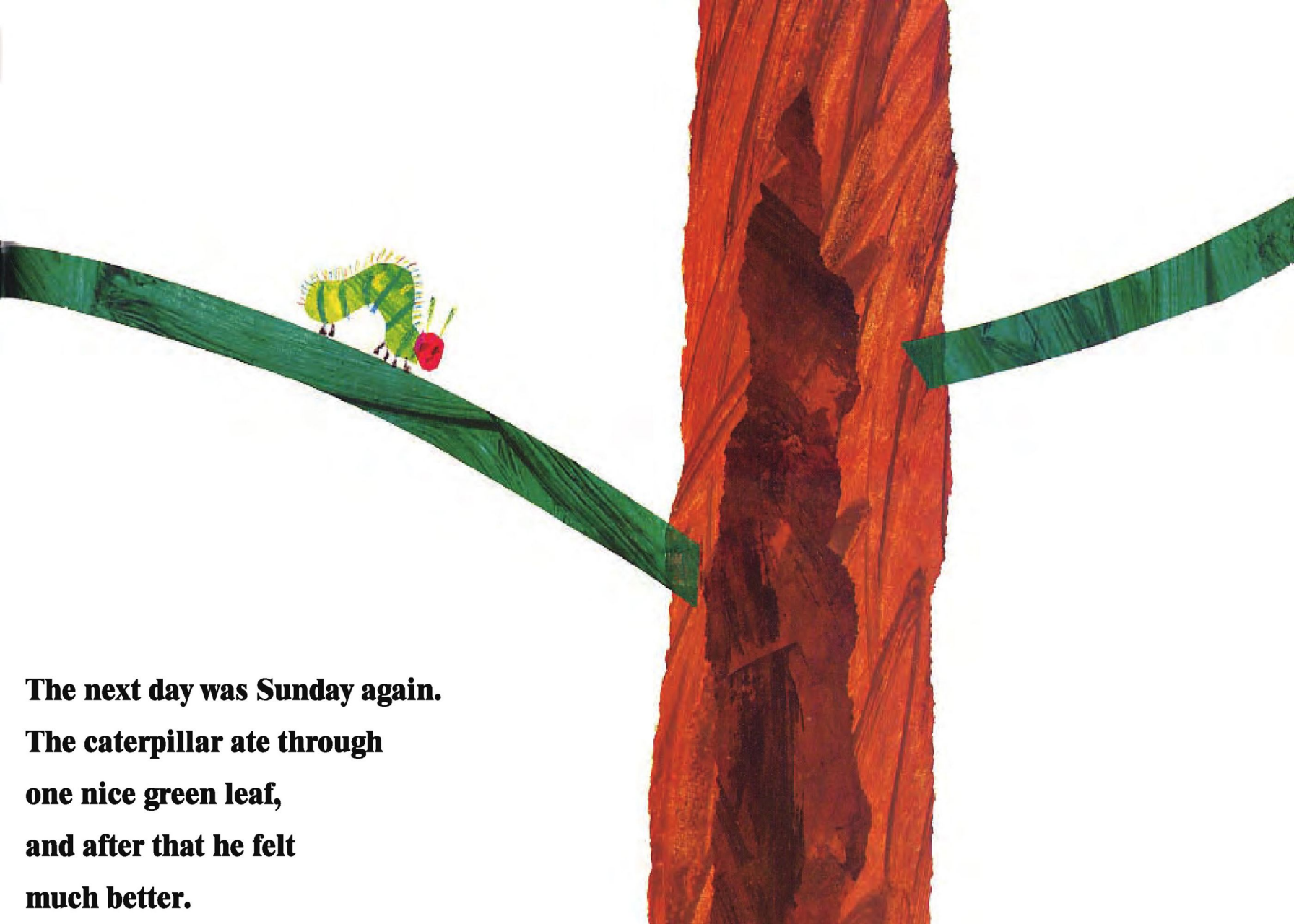


one lollipop, one piece of cherry pie, one sausage, one cupcake, and one slice of watermelon.



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!



