

THE VERY HUNGRY CATERPILLAR

by Eric Carle

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

One Sunday morning the warm sun come up and out of the egg come 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:

A cake

An ice cream

A hot dog

A lollipop

Chocolate

Pizza

A muffin

That night he had a stomach ache.

The next day was Sunday again. The caterpillar ate through a nice green leaf.

And after that day he felt a bit 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 cocoon, around himself.

He stayed inside for more than two weeks.

Than he nibbled a hole in the cocoon, then he pushed his way out and ...

He was a beautiful butterfly.