

The very hungry caterpillar

By Eric Carle

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

On **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 stomach-ache!

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!

