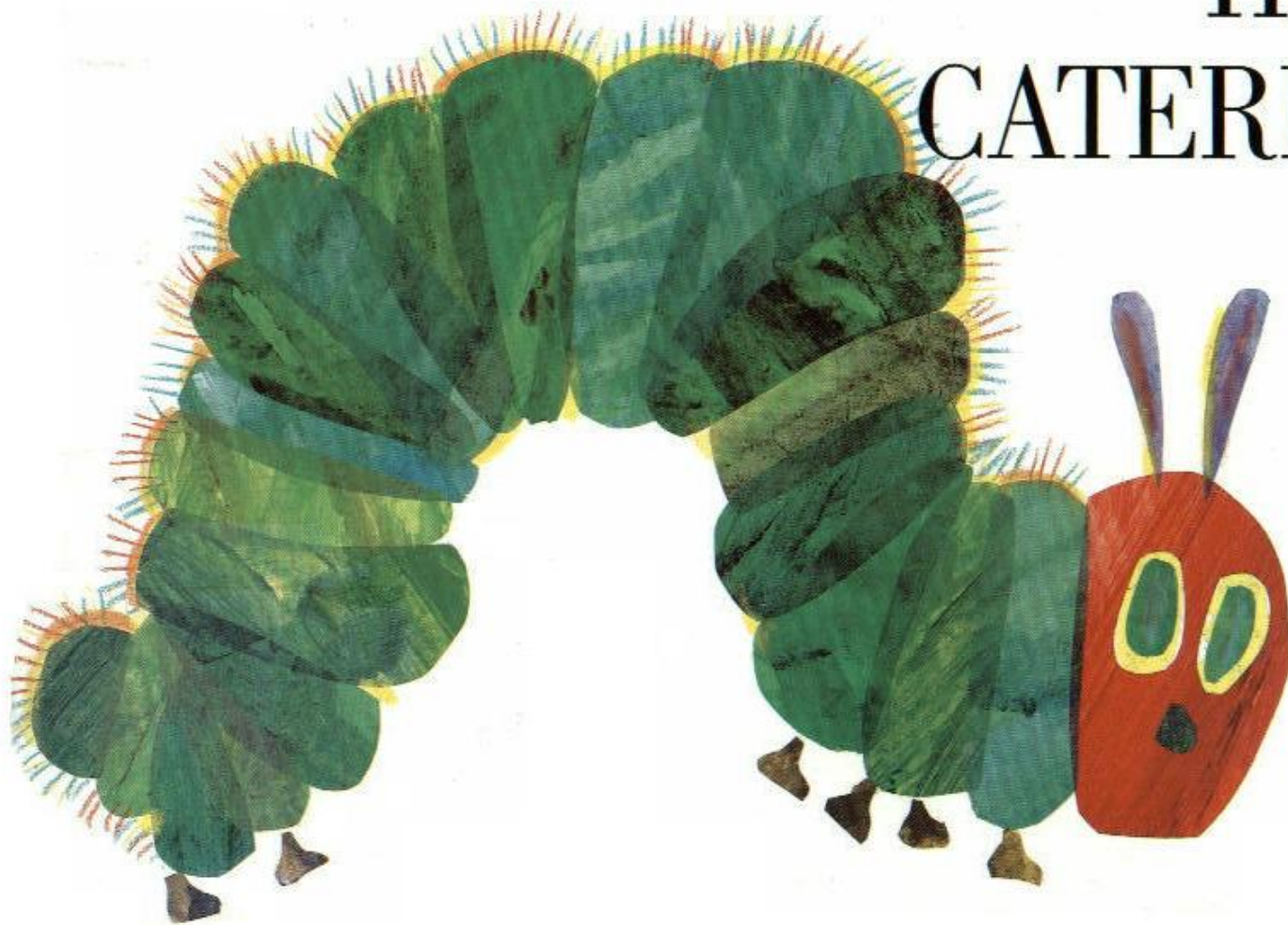


# THE VERY HUNGRY CATERPILLAR



# 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 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 very hungry.

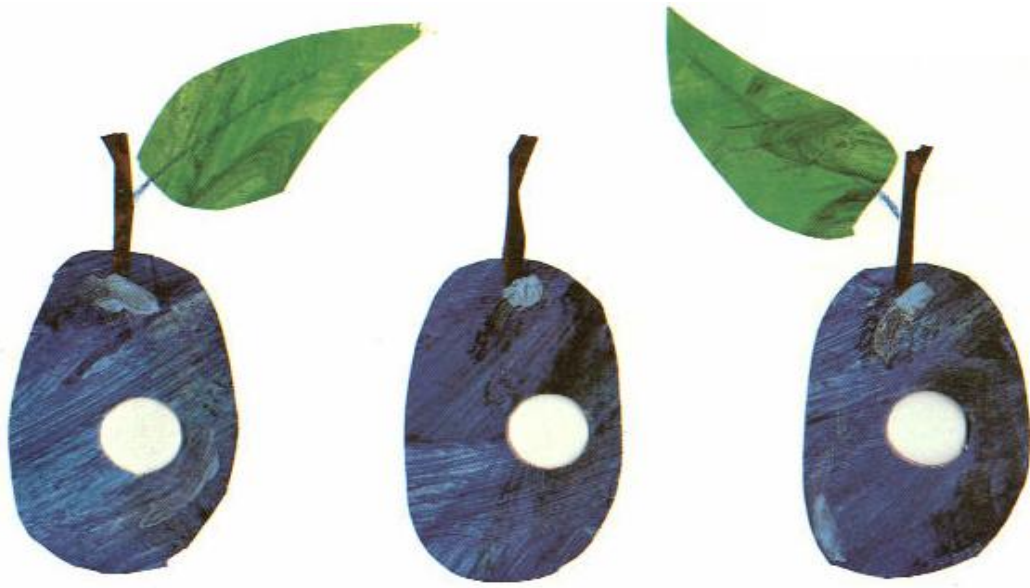


On Tuesday he ate through  
two pears...



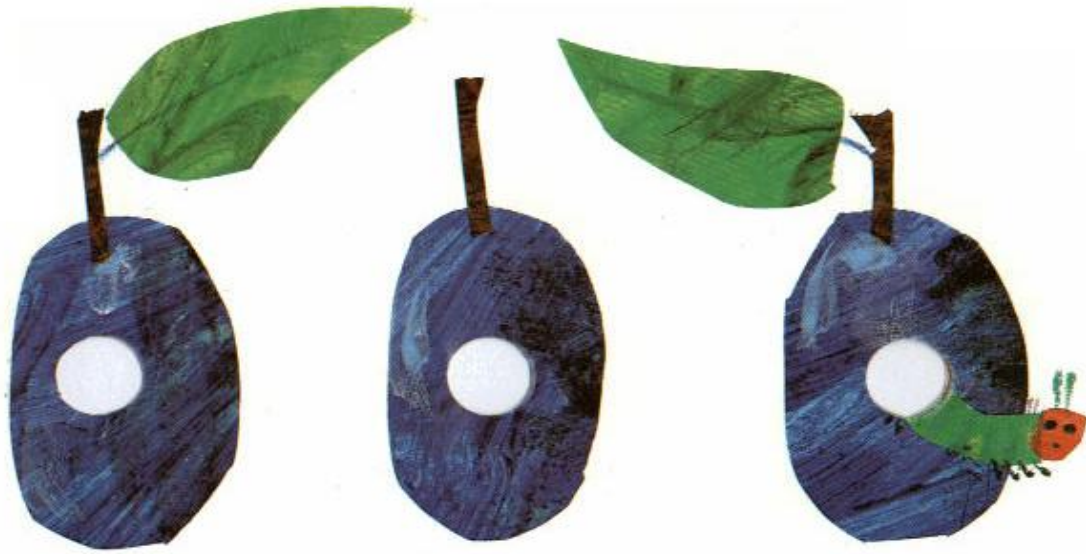


...but he was still very hungry.



On Wednesday he ate through  
three plums...





...but he was still very hungry.



On Thursday he ate through  
four strawberries...





...but he was still very hungry.



On Friday he ate through  
five oranges but he was  
still very 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 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!



