The Very Hungry Caterpillar.

By Eric Carle
In the light of the moon a little egg
In the 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.

I’m hungry!
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.

I’m still hungry!
On Saturday he ate through.....

I'm ill!

That night he had 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 anymore- 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 ........
He was a beautiful butterfly!