

# The very hungry Caterpillar by Eric Carle



To my daughter on her birthday)  
with great love and best wishes\*

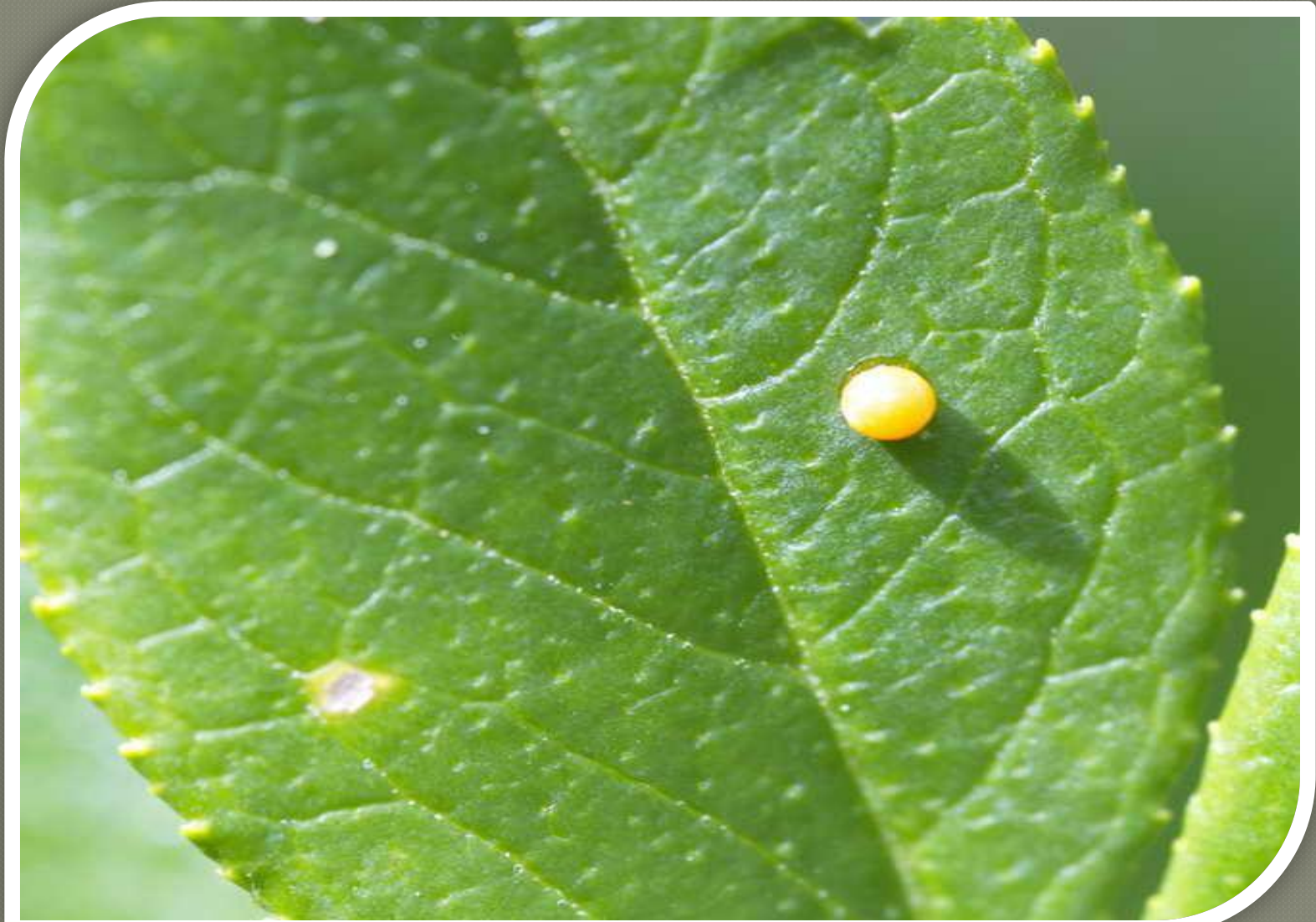
---



*In the light of the moon*



*a little egg lay on a leaf.*



*One Sunday morning the warm sun came up*



*and 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*



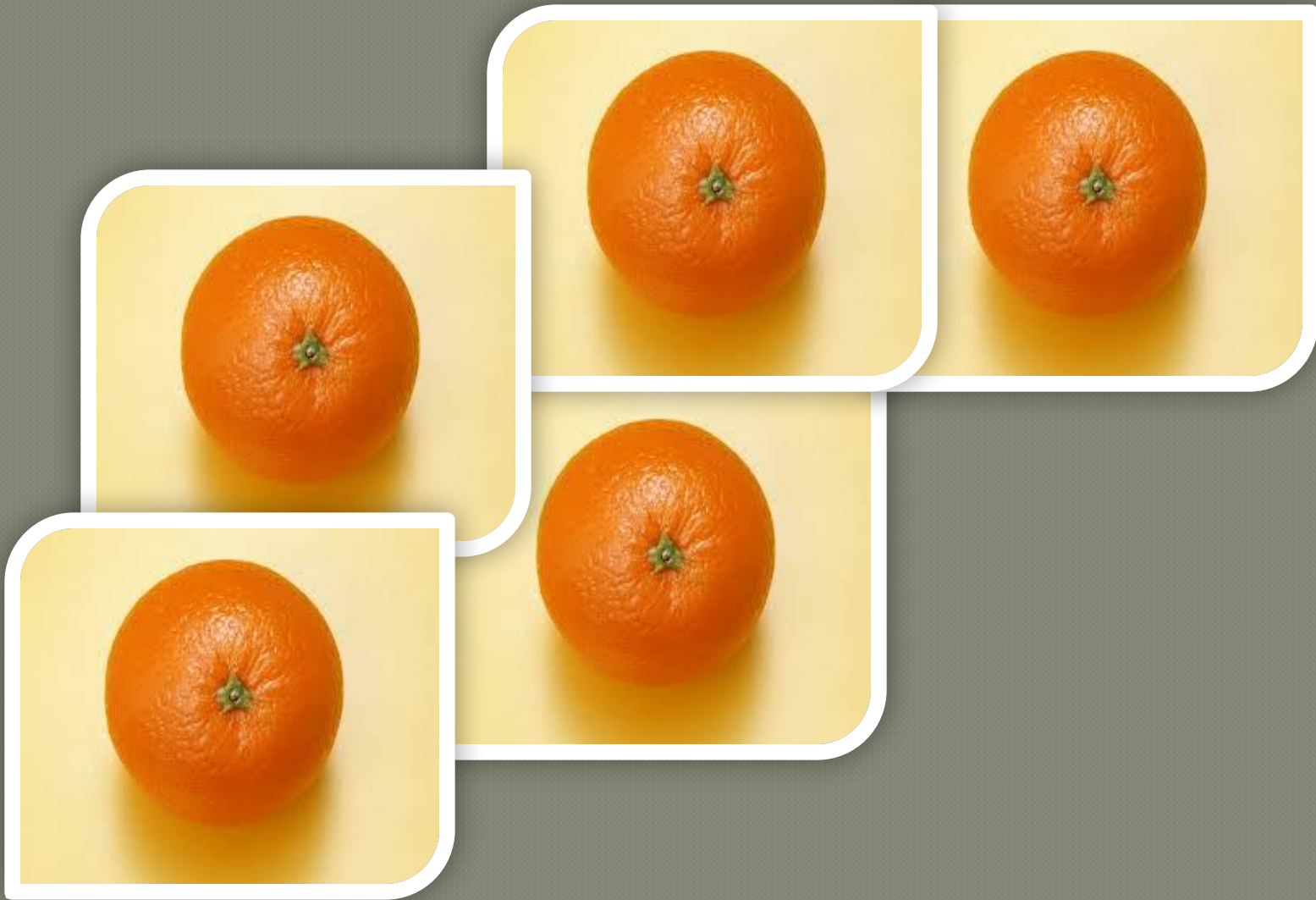
*but he was still hungry.*

*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.*

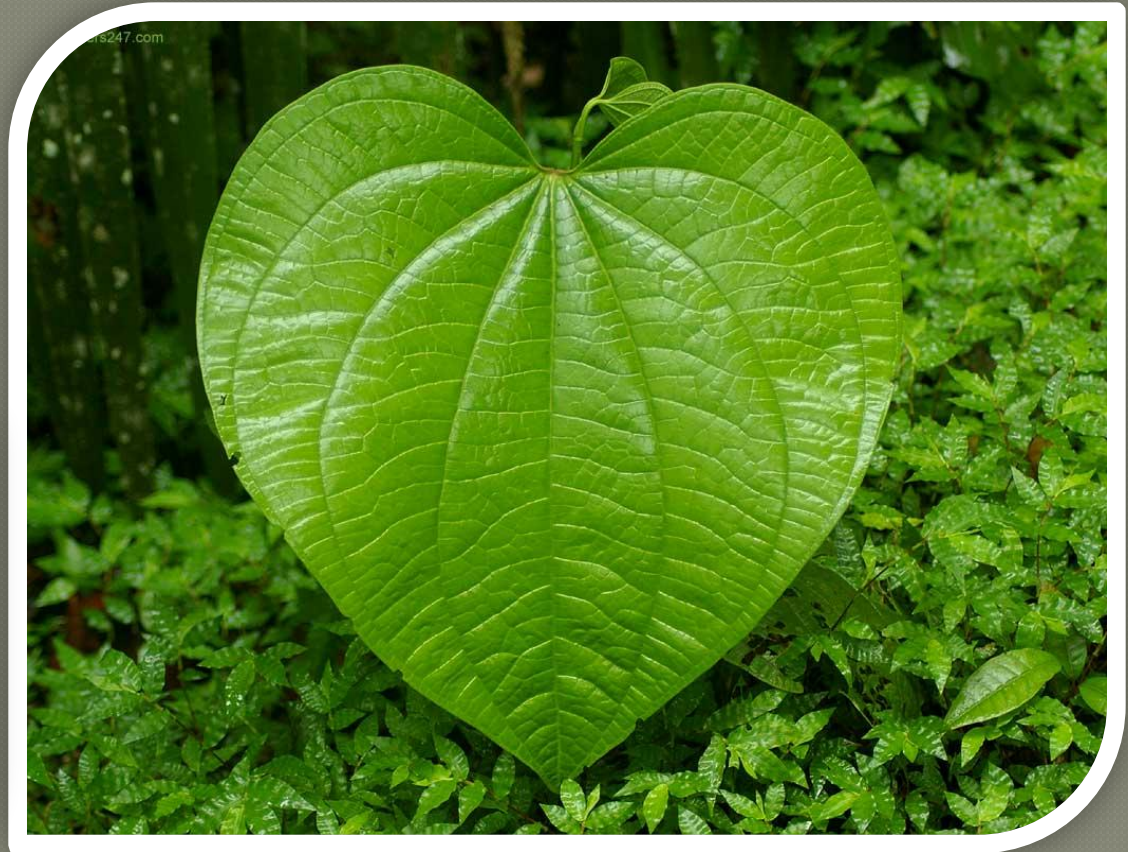


*That night he had a stomachache!*



*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 little Caterpillar any more.  
He was a big, fat Caterpillar.*



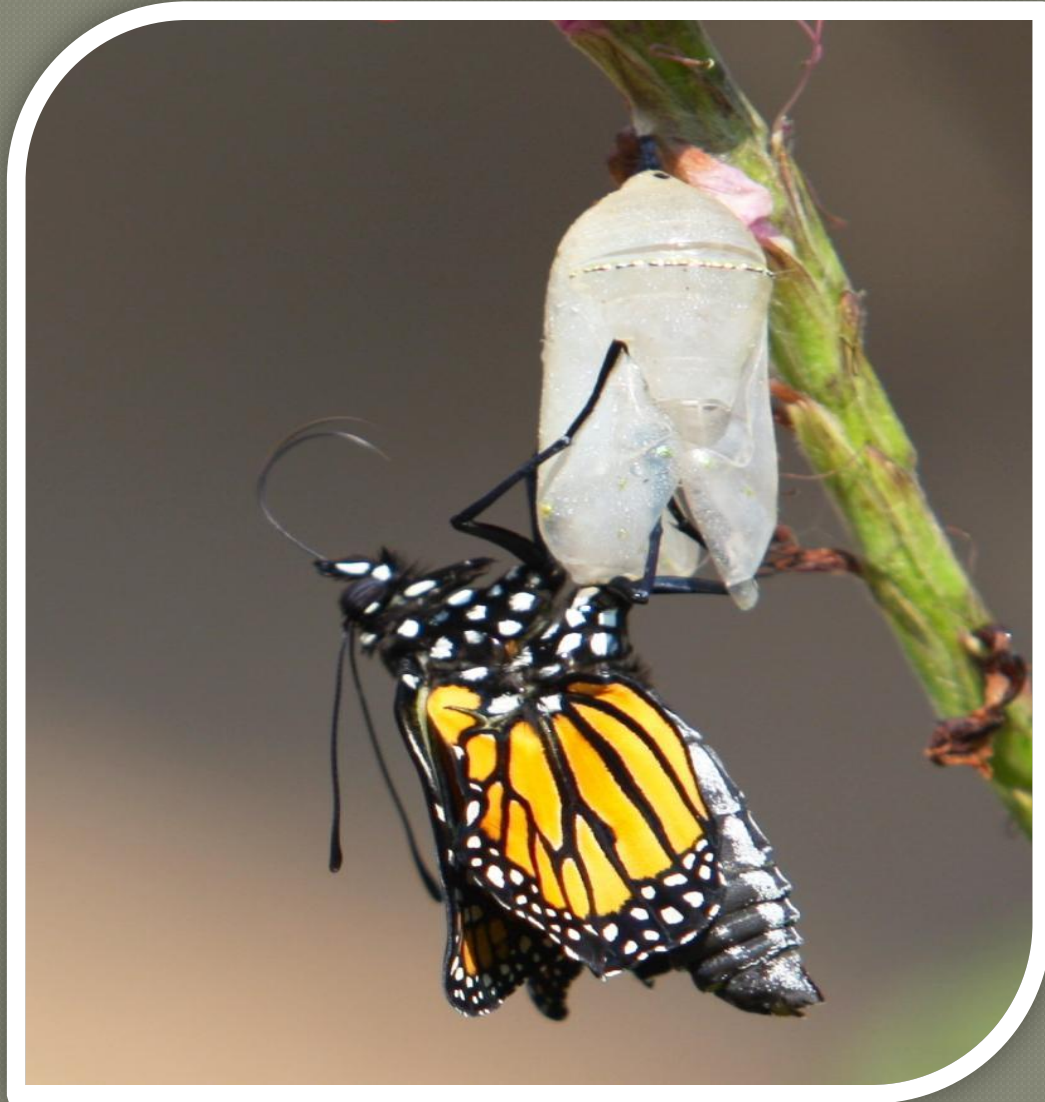
*He built a small house, called a cocoon around himself.*

*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!*



*The End)* \*\*\*\*\*

