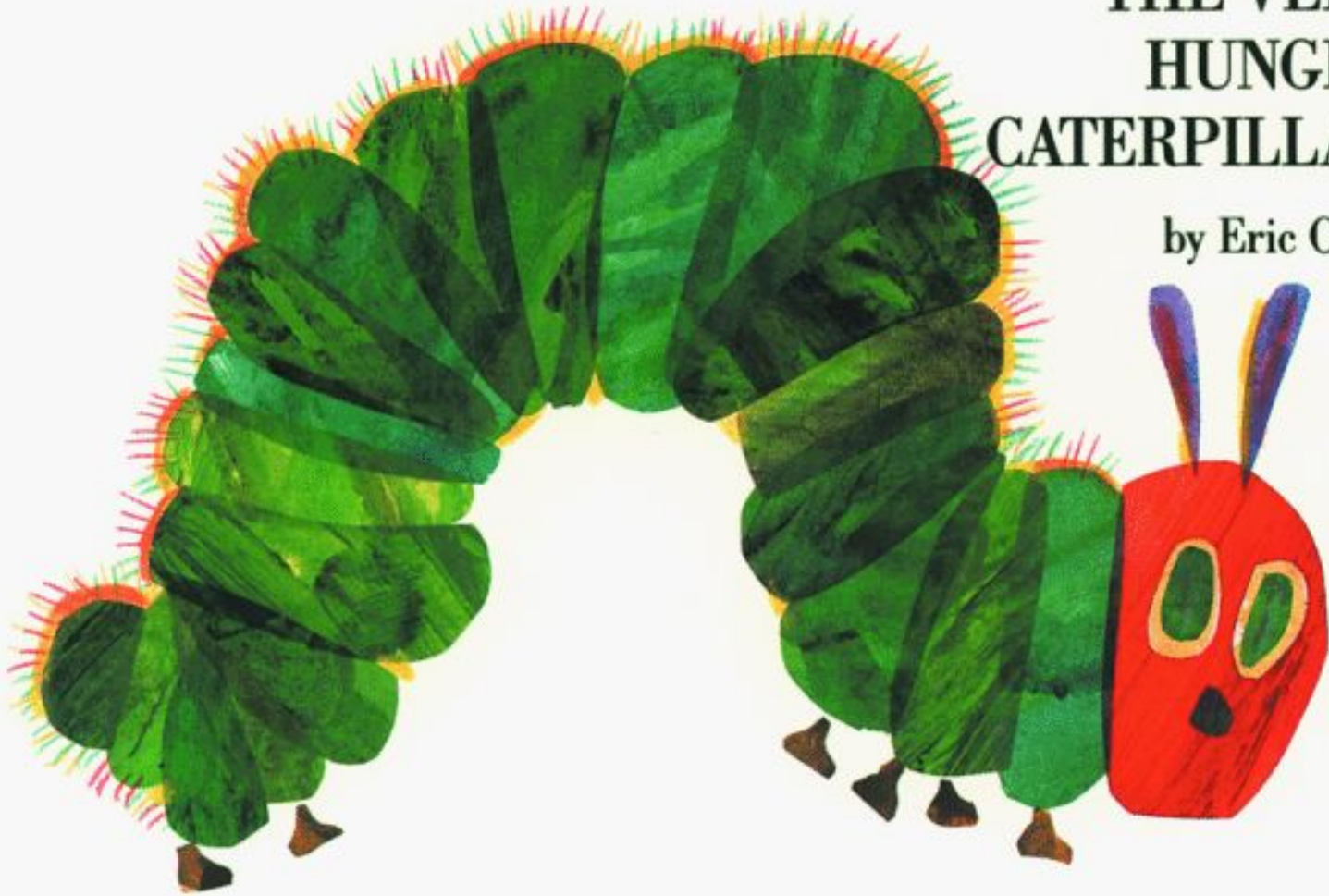


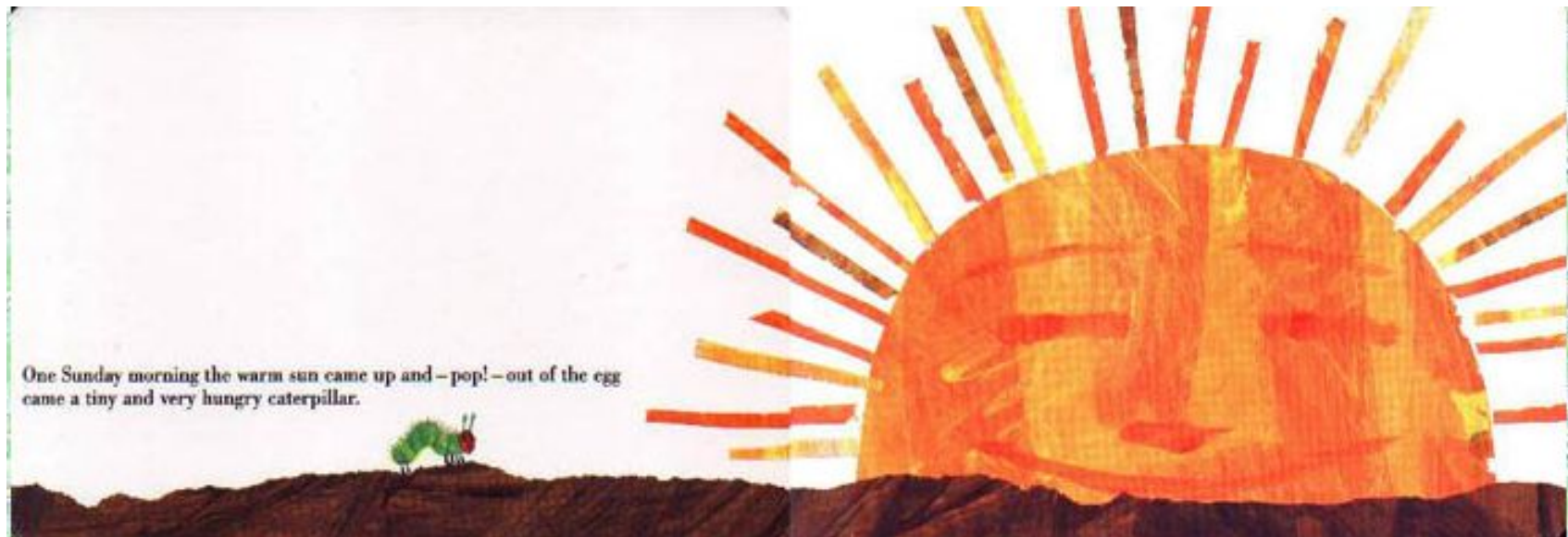
# THE VERY HUNGRY CATERPILLAR

by Eric Carle



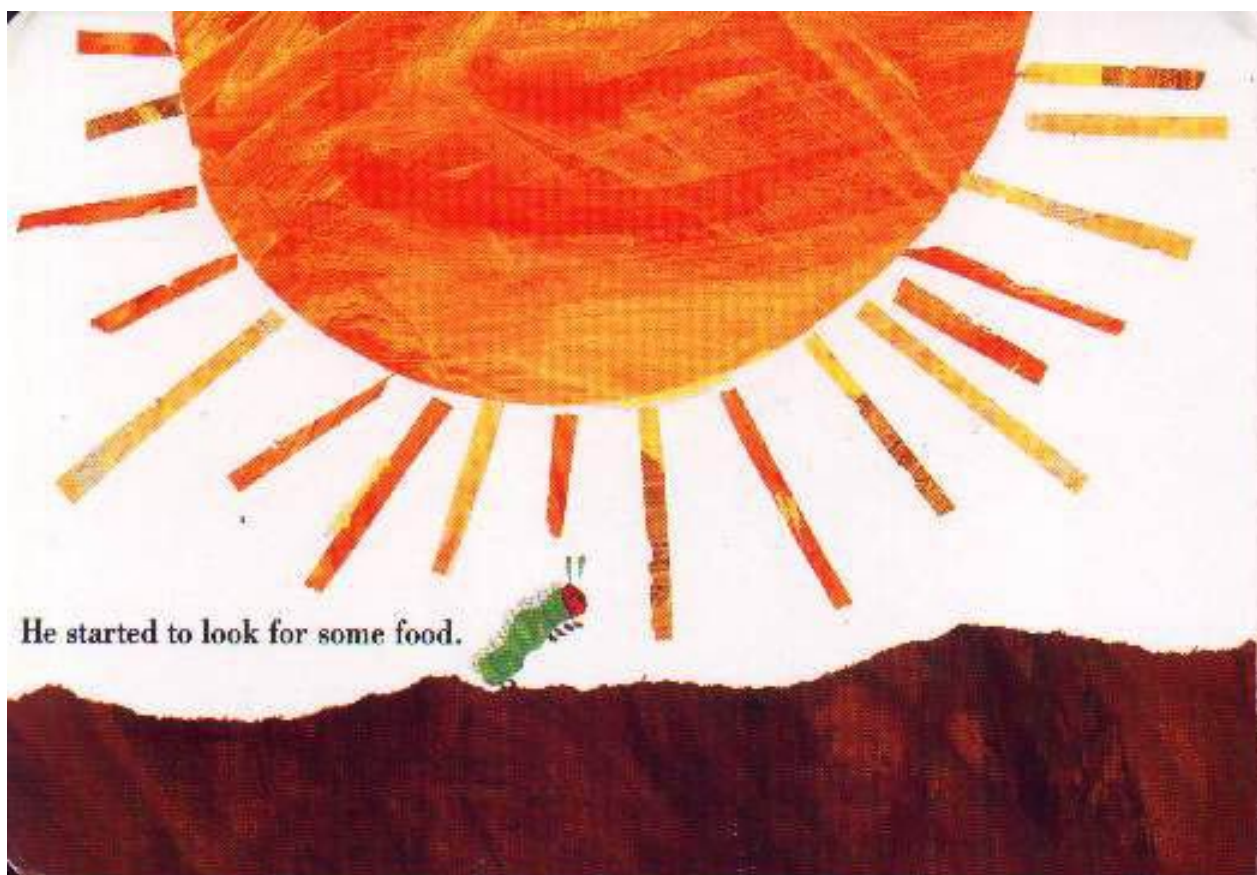


月光下，一个小小的卵，躺在树叶上。



One Sunday morning the warm sun came up and -pop!- out of the egg  
came a tiny and very hungry caterpillar.

一个星期天的早晨，暖暖的太阳升起来了——啪！——从卵壳里钻出一条又瘦又饿的毛毛虫。

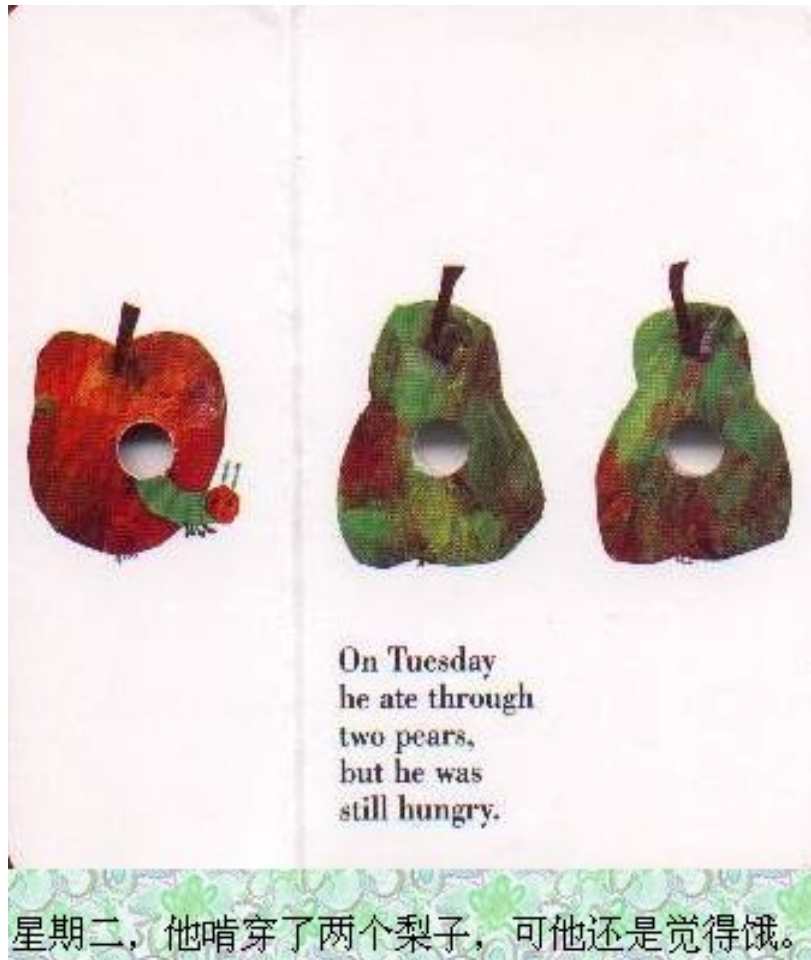


He started to look for some food.



On Monday  
he ate through  
one apple.  
But he was still  
hungry.

他四下寻找着可以吃的东西。星期一，他啃穿了一个苹果。可他还是觉得饿。



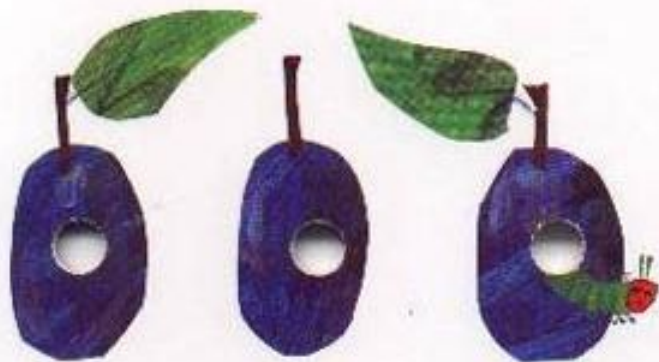
On Tuesday  
he ate through  
two pears,  
but he was  
still hungry.

星期二，他啃穿了两个梨子，可他还是觉得饿。



On Wednesday  
he ate through  
three plums,  
but he was still  
hungry.

星期三，他啃穿了三个李子，可他还是饿。



On Thursday  
he ate through  
four strawberries,  
but he was still  
hungry.

星期四，他啃穿了四个草莓，可他还是饿得受不了。



On Friday  
he ate through  
five oranges,  
but he was still  
hungry.

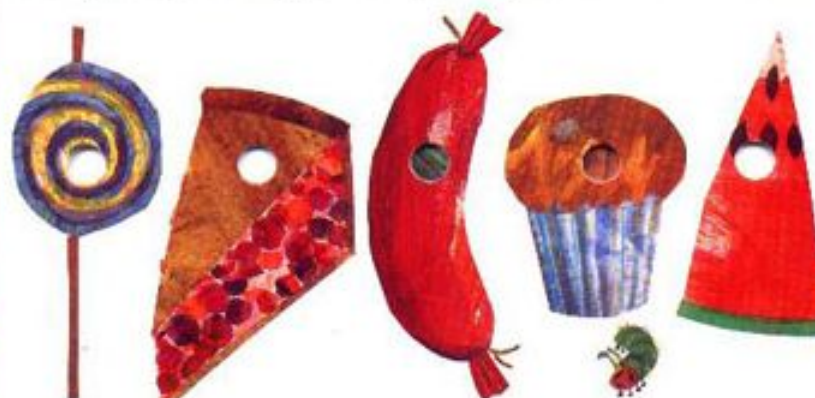
星期五，他啃穿了五个桔子，可他还是饿呀。



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,

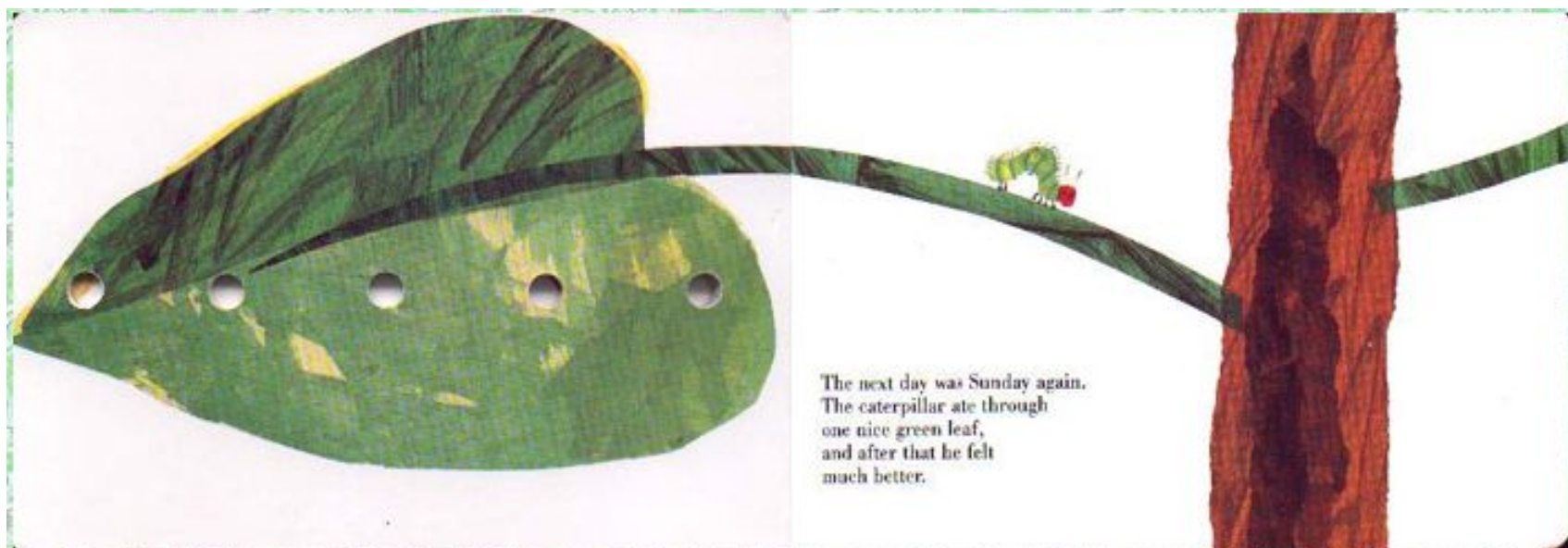


one lollipop, one piece of cherry pie, one sausage, one cupcake, and one slice of watermelon.



That night he had a stomachache!

星期六，他啃穿了一块巧克力蛋糕，一个冰淇淋蛋筒，一条酸黄瓜，一片瑞士奶酪，一截萨拉米香肠，一根棒棒糖，一角樱桃馅饼，一段红肠，一只杯形蛋糕，还有一块甜西瓜。到了晚上，他就胃痛起来！



The next day was Sunday again.  
The caterpillar ate through  
one nice green leaf,  
and after that he felt  
much better.

第二天，又是星期天。  
毛毛虫啃穿了一片可爱的绿树叶，这一回他感觉好多了。

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...



现在他一点儿也不饿了——他也不再是一条小毛虫了。他是一条胖嘟嘟的大毛虫了。  
他绕着自己的身子，造了一座叫做“茧”的小房子。他在那里面呆了两个多星期。  
然后，他就在茧壳上啃出一个洞洞，钻了出来……



他已经是一只美丽的蝴蝶了！