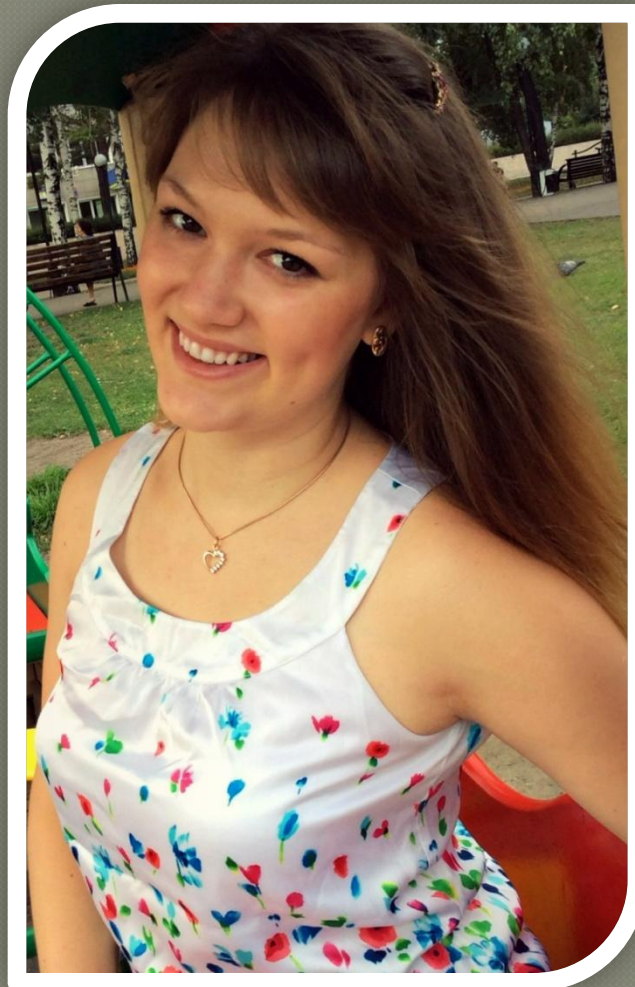


# The very hungry Caterpillar by Eric Carle



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

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*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*

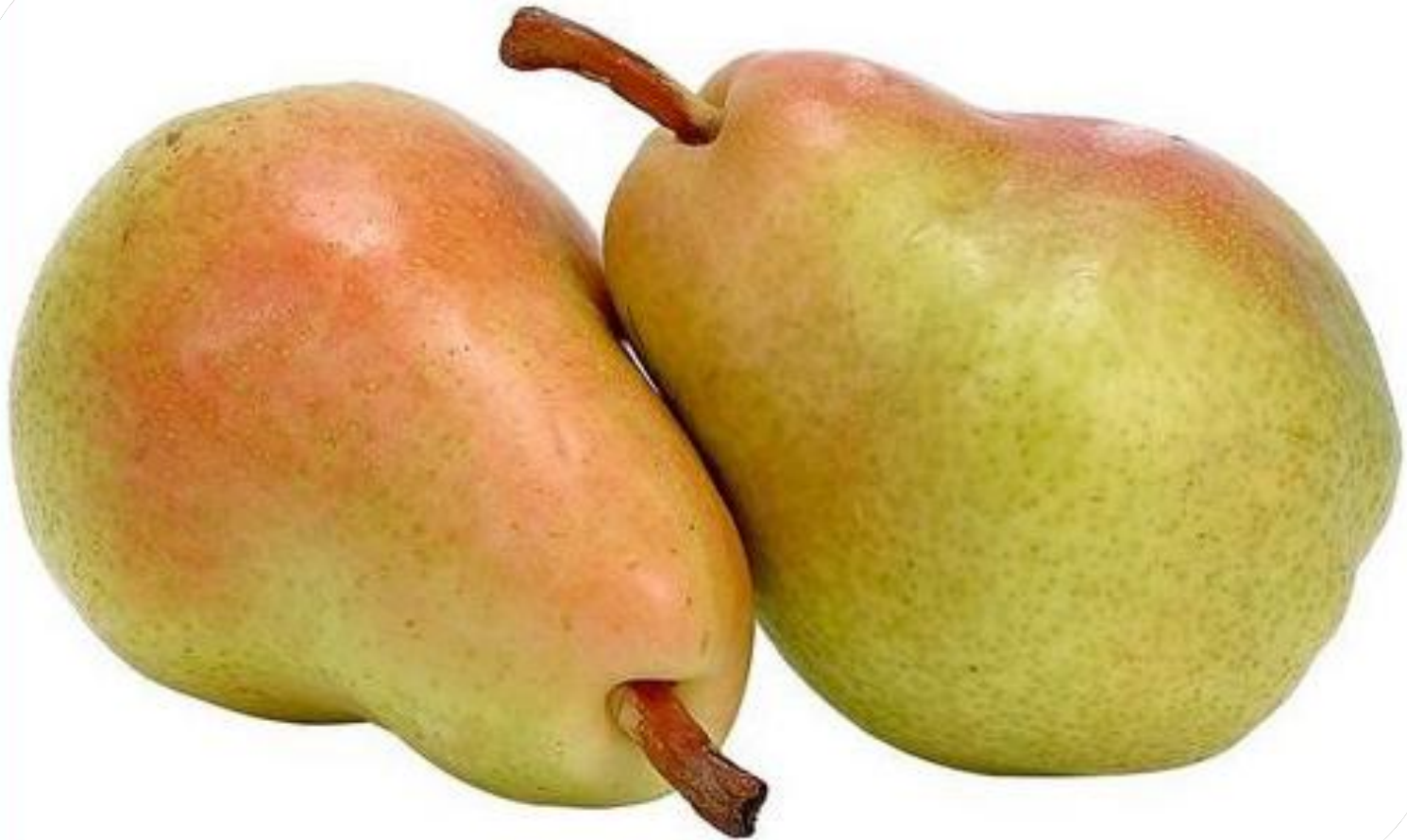






*but he was still hungry.*

*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.*

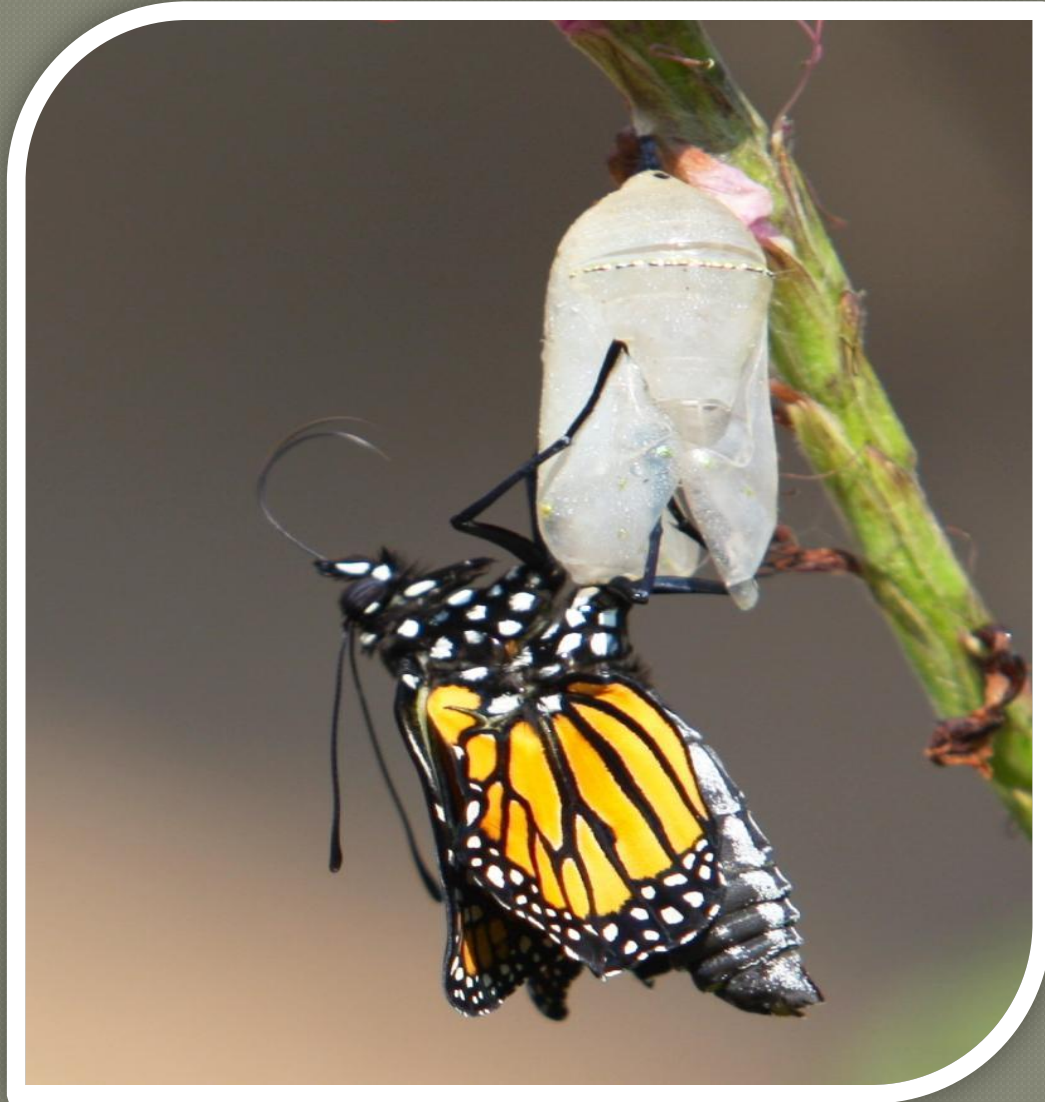
*He stayed inside for more than two weeks.*







*Then he nibbled a hole in the cocoon, pushed  
his way out and.....*







*he was a beautiful butterfly!*





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

