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The Very Hungry Caterpillar by Eric Carle

In the light of the moon a little eggon a leaf .

One Sunday morning the warm sunup and – pop! – out of the egga tiny and very hungry caterpillar. He.....to look for some food.

On Monday heone apple, but hestill hungry.

On Tuesday hetwo pears, but hestill hungry.

On Wednesday hethree plums, but he still hungry.

On Thursday he four strawberries, but hestill hungry.

On Friday hefive oranges, but hestill hungry.

On Saturday heone piece of chocolate cake , one ice cream, 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 hestomachache !

On Sunday the caterpillarone nice green leaf, and hemuch better.

Now hehungry anymore and hea little caterpillar anymore.

Hea big fat caterpillar.

Hea small house, called a cocoon around himself. Hein the cocoon for more than two weeks. Then heout.....and “Pop”! Hea beautiful butterfly!