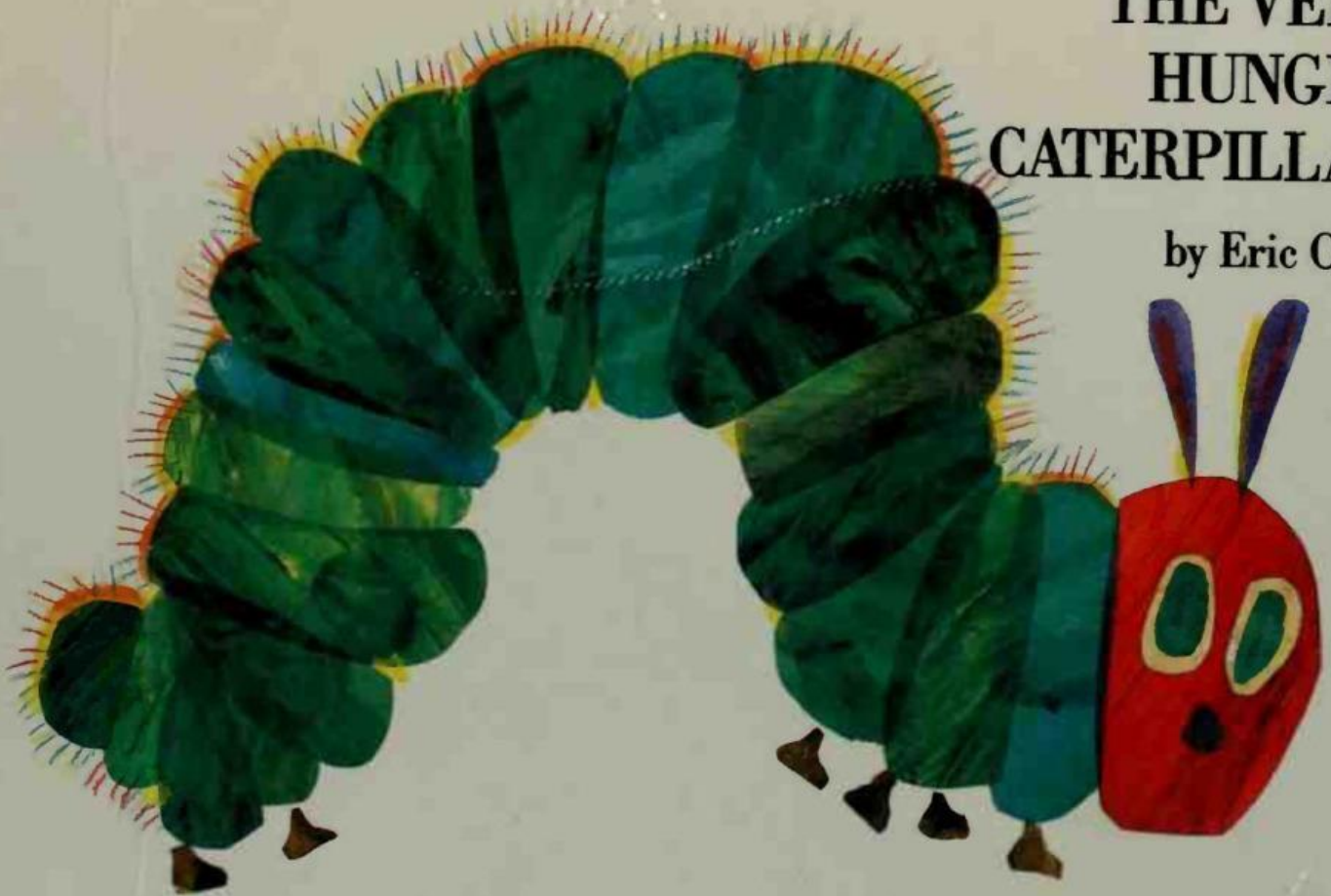


THE VERY HUNGRY CATERPILLAR

by Eric Carle





For my sister Christa



THE VERY HUNGRY CATERPILLAR

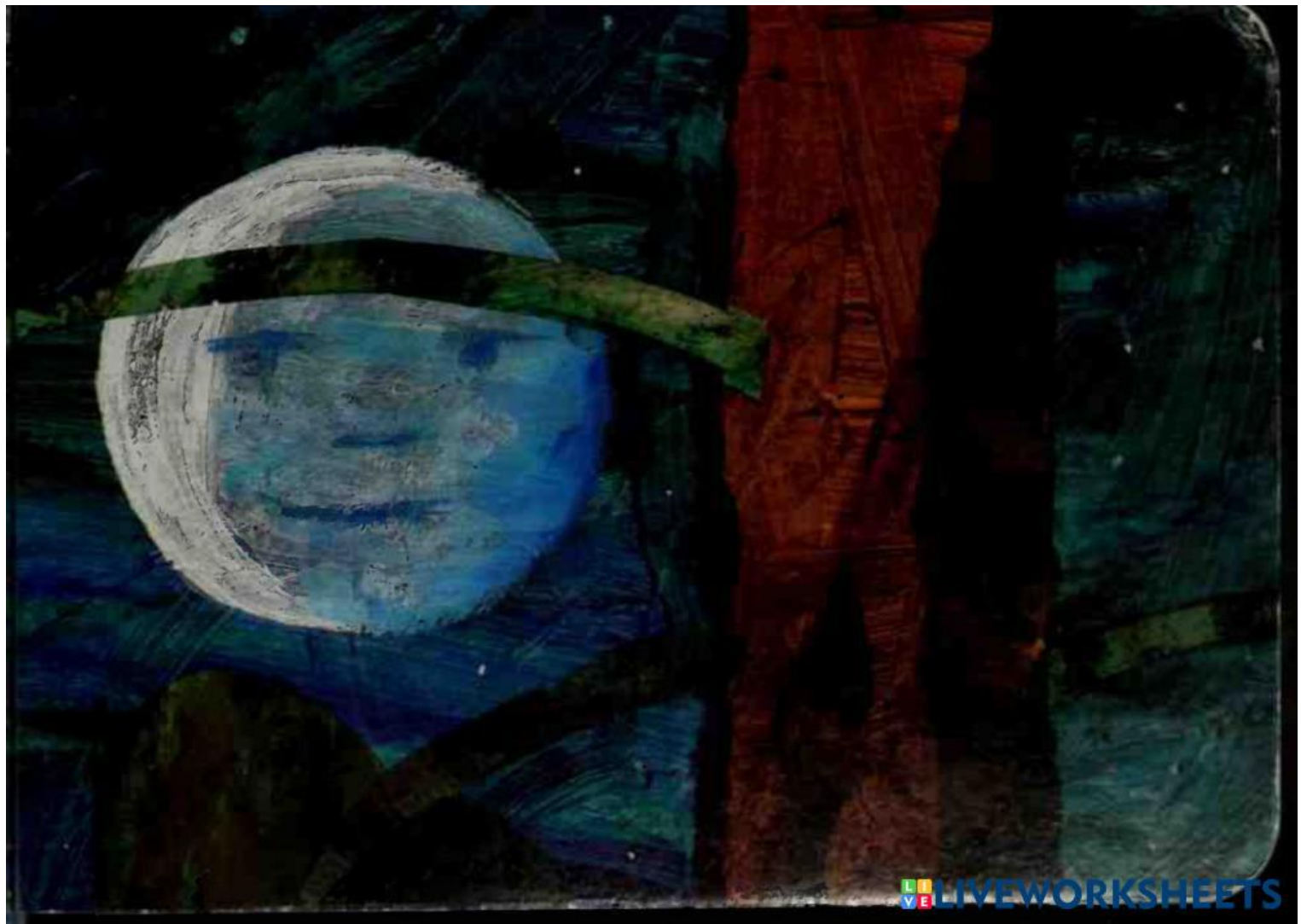
by Eric Carle

PHILOMEL BOOKS



 **LIVEWORKSHEETS**

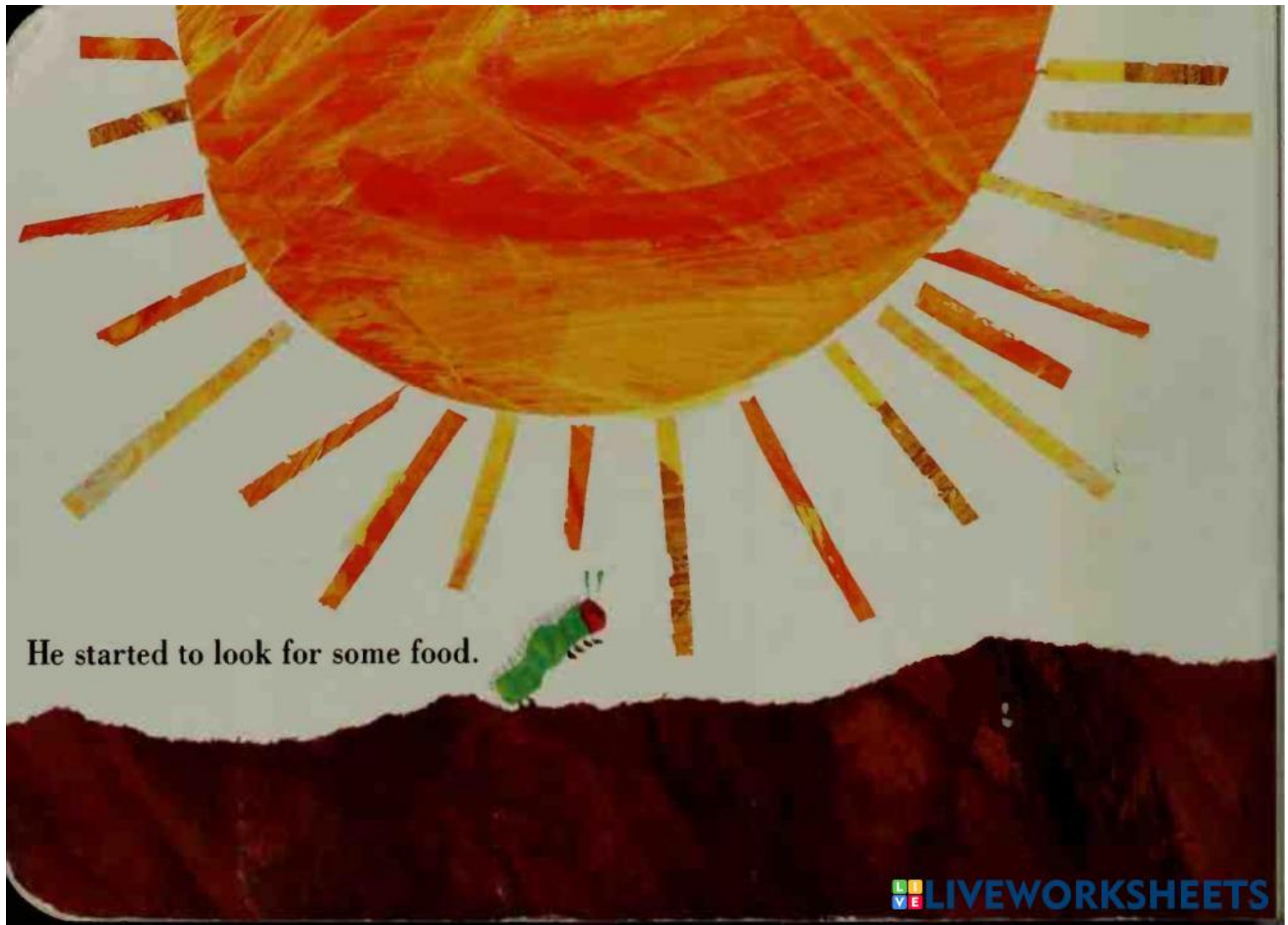
In the light
of the moon
a little egg
lay on a leaf.

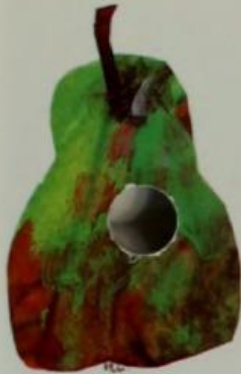


One Sunday morning the warm sun came up and – pop! – out of the egg came a tiny and very hungry caterpillar.







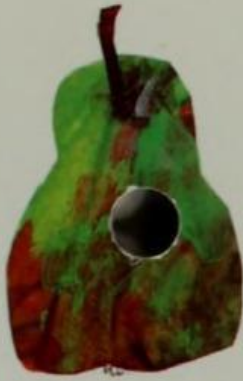
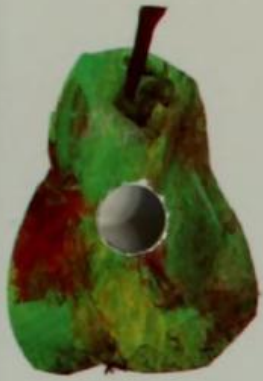


On Monday
he ate through
one apple.
But he was still
hungry.

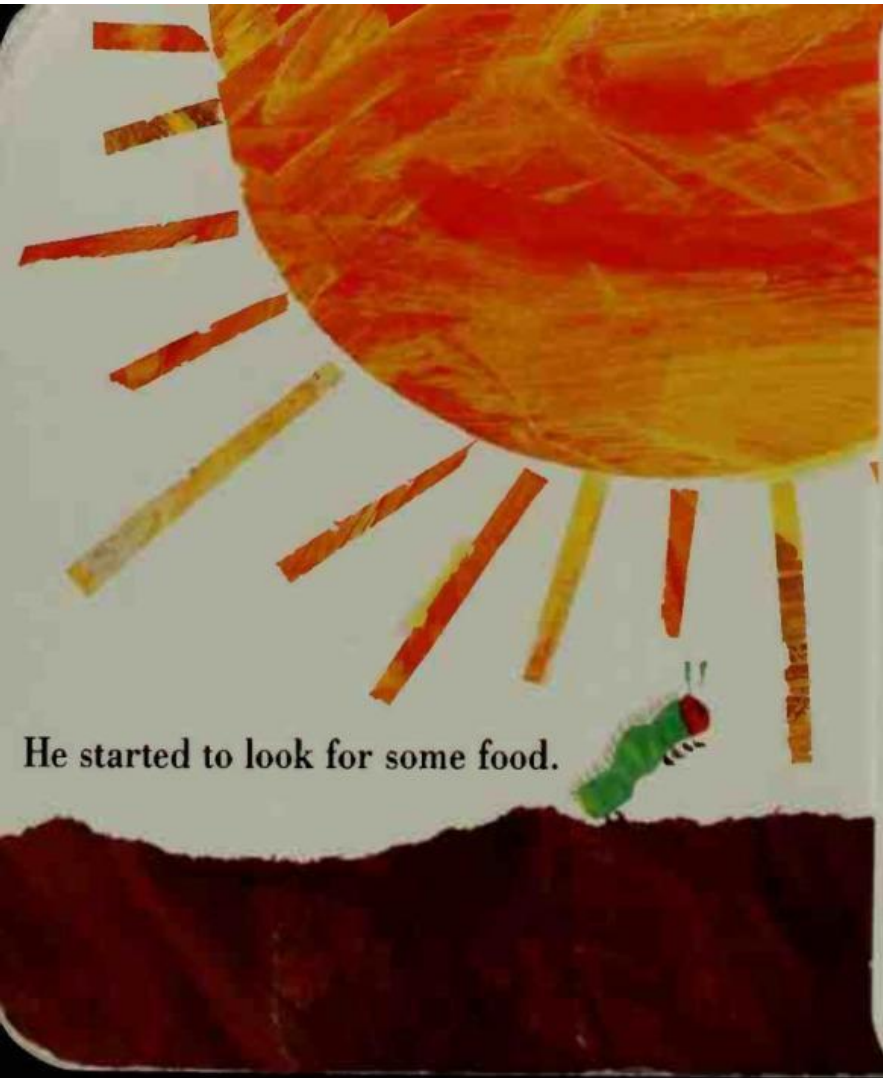


He started to look for some food.





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



He started to look for some food.





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



He started to look for some food.





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