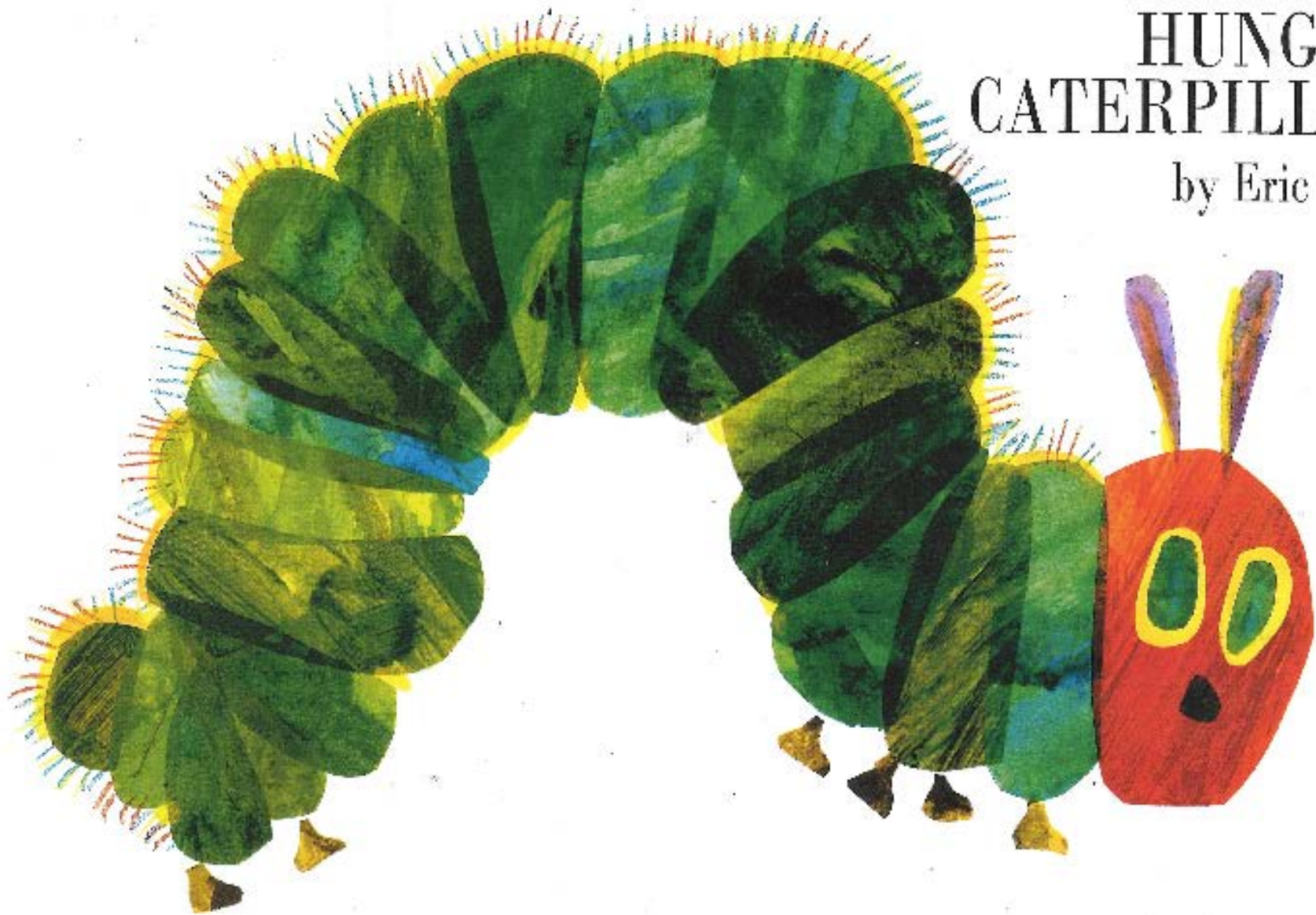


# THE VERY HUNGRY CATERPILLAR

by Eric Carle





moon

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



egg



sunday



egg

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

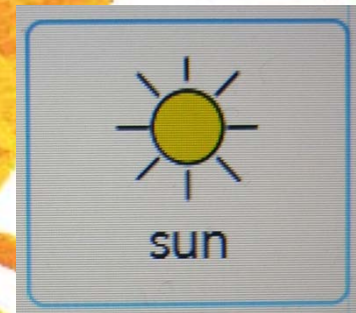
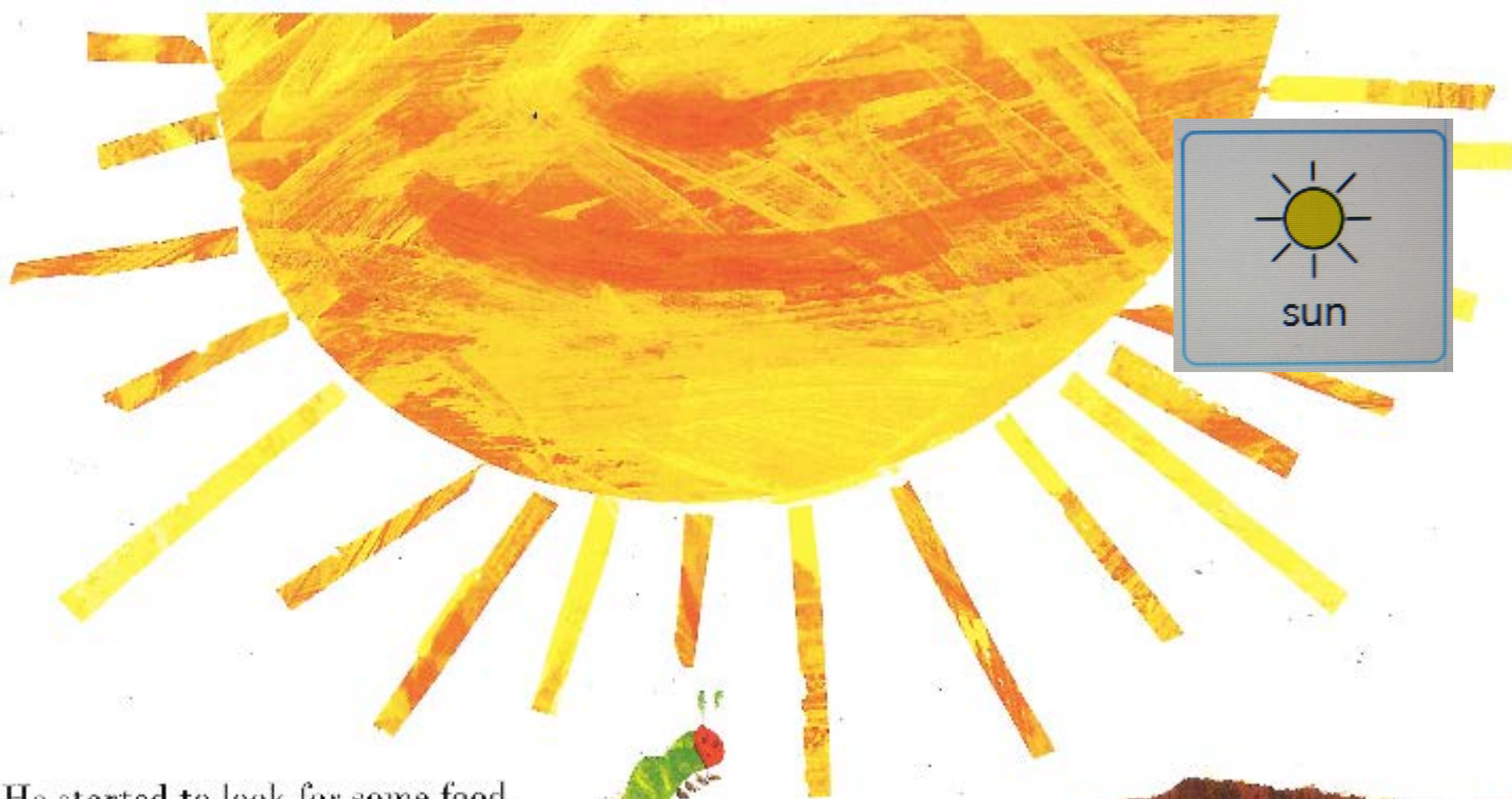


hungry



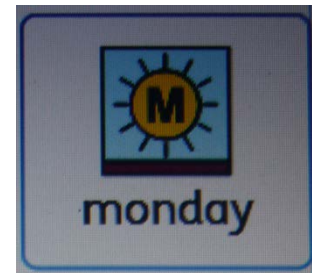
caterpillar



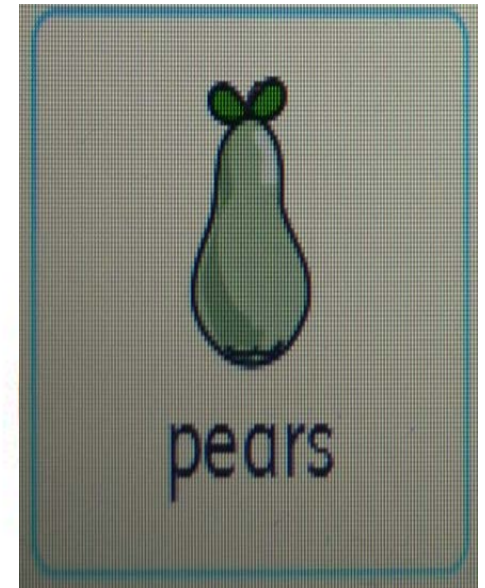
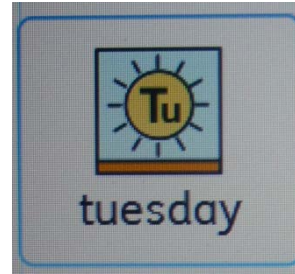


He started to look for some food.

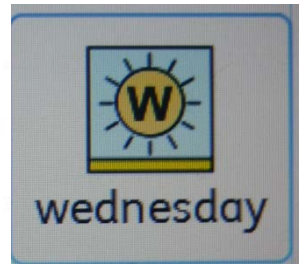
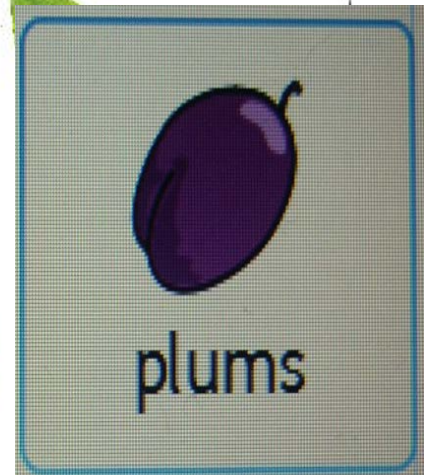




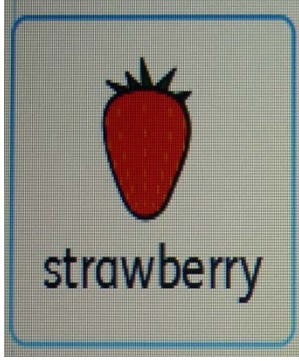
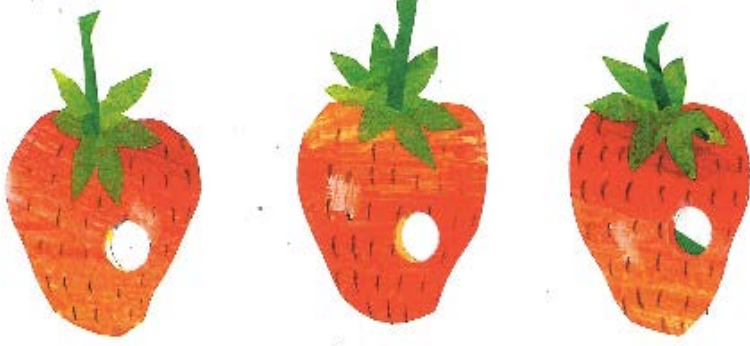
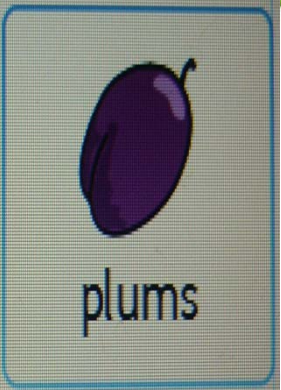
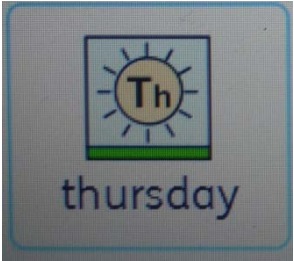
On Monday  
he ate through  
one apple.  
But he was still  
hungry.



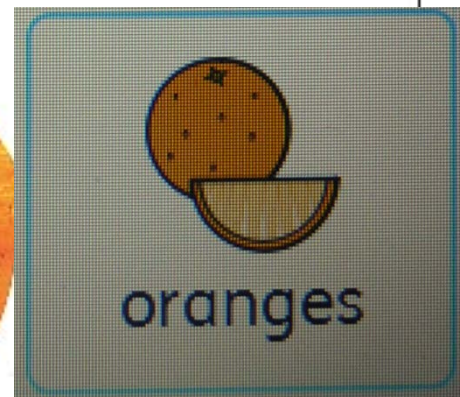
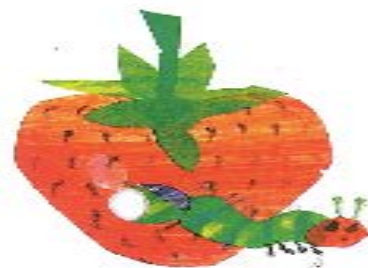
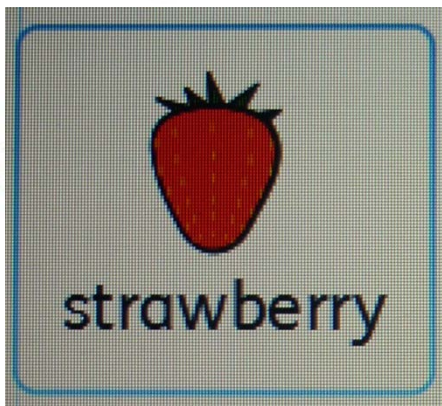
On Tuesday  
he ate through  
two pears,  
but he was  
still hungry.



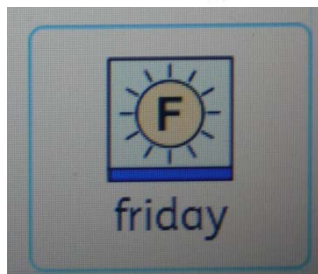
On Wednesday  
he ate through  
three plums,  
but he was still  
hungry.



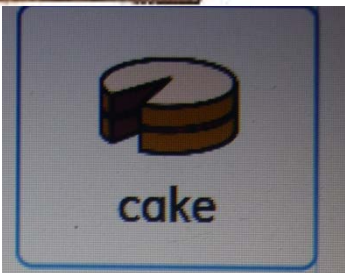
On Thursday  
he ate through  
four strawberries,  
but he was still  
hungry.



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.



lollipop



sausage



That night he had a stomachache!



sunday



caterpillar



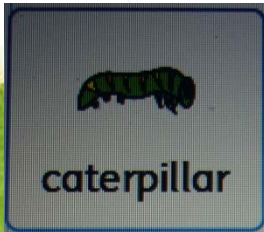
The next day was Sunday again.  
The caterpillar ate through  
one nice green leaf,  
and after that he felt  
much better.



leaf



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 ...





butterfly

butterfly!

