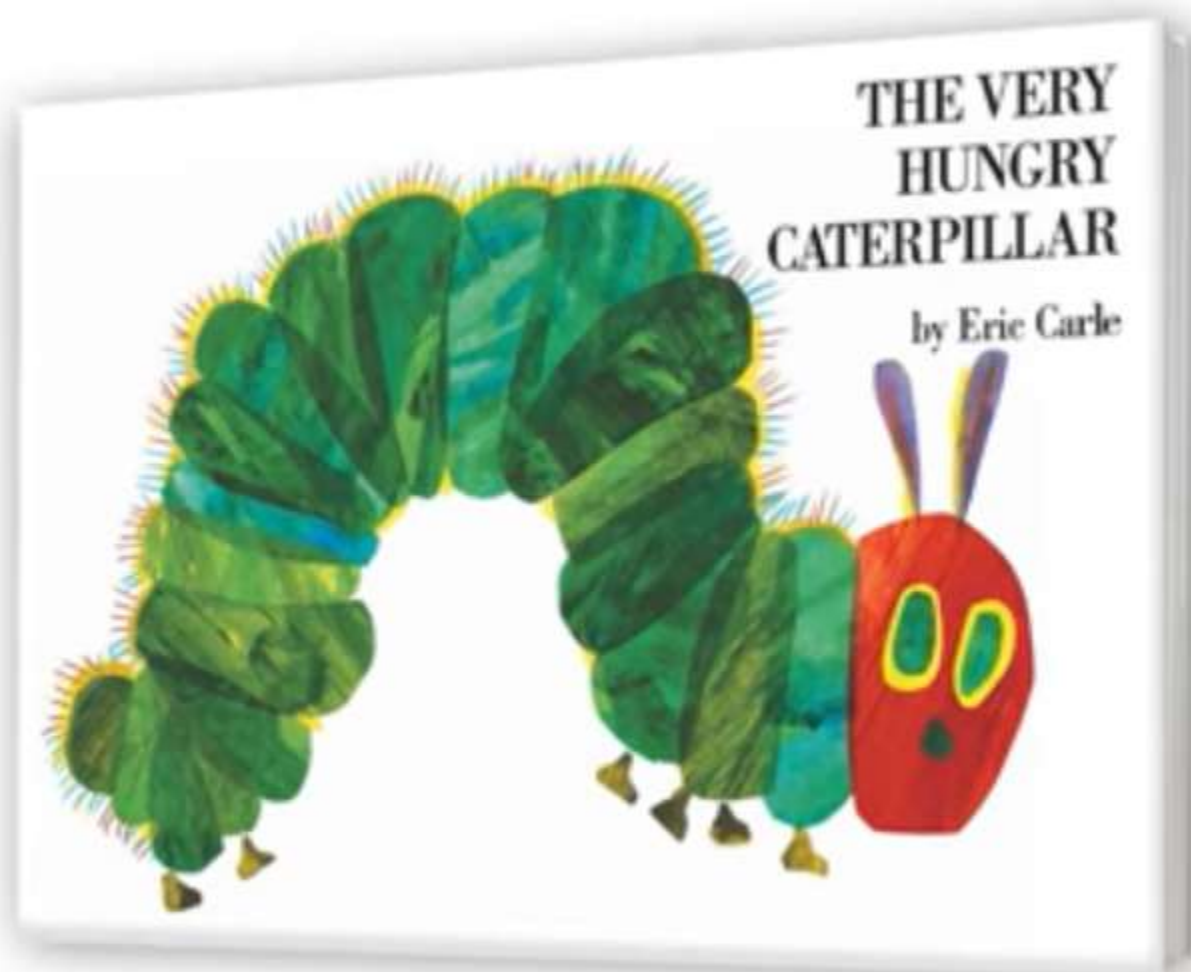



Brightly Storytime presents:



THE VERY HUNGRY CATERPILLAR

by Eric Carle



A painting of a night scene. A large, bright, white full moon with a textured, brush-stroke appearance is on the right. A green tree branch extends from the right, passing behind the moon. A large, vibrant green leaf is on the left, partially overlapping the moon. The background is a deep blue with visible brush strokes and some small white specks. The overall style is expressive and painterly.

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.



He started to look for
some food.

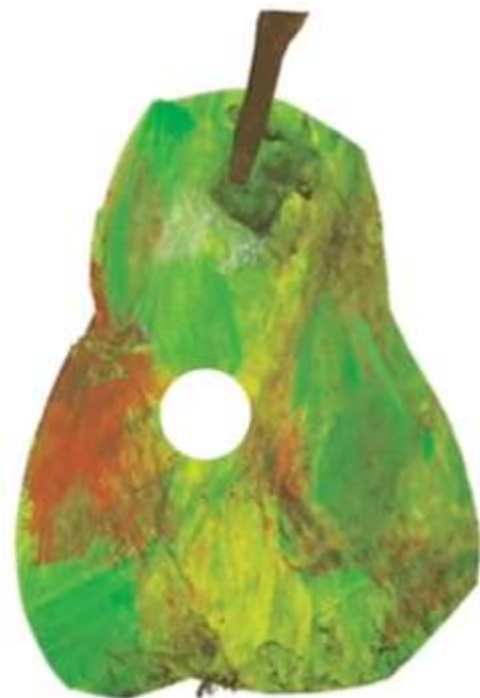


On Monday
he ate through
one apple.
But he was still
hungry.





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 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...



he was a beautiful
butterfly!



THE END

