

The caterpillar who makes holes

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

One Sunday morning the warm sun rises and POP ! out of the egg comes a tiny and very hungry caterpillar.

Immediately, he starts to look for some food.

On Monday, he crunches in one apple. He makes one hole there. But he's still hungry.

On Tuesday, he crunches in two pears. He makes two holes there. But he's still hungry.

On Wednesday, he crunches in three plums. He makes three holes there. But he's still hungry.

On Thursday, he crunches in four strawberries. He makes four holes there. But he's still hungry.

On Friday, he crunches in five oranges. He makes five holes there. But he's still hungry.

On Saturday, he crunches in a piece of cake, an ice-cream-cone, in a pickle, in a slice of Swiss cheese, in a slice of salami, in a lollipop, in a piece of cherry pie, in a sausage, in a cupcake, in a slice of watermelon. That night he has a stomach-ache !

The next day it is Sunday again. The caterpillar crunches in a nice green leaf, and feels much better.

Now he is not hungry any more – and he is not a little caterpillar any more. He's a big, fat caterpillar.

He builds a small house around himself, so-called cocoon. He stays inside for more than two weeks. Then, he nibbles a hole in the cocoon, pushes his way out and...

... he becomes a beautiful butterfly !