

The hungry caterpillar

One night, in the moonlight, a tiny egg rested on a leaf.

On Sunday morning, just as the sun began to rise, a very small and very hungry caterpillar hatched from the egg.

On Monday, she ate one apple, but she was still hungry.

On Tuesday, she ate two pears, and she was still hungry.

On Wednesday, she ate three plums, but she was still hungry.

On Thursday, she ate four strawberries, yet she was still hungry.

On Friday, she ate five oranges, but she was still hungry.

On Saturday, she ate a little of everything: a piece of chocolate cake, an ice cream, a cucumber, some cheese, a slice of salami, a lollipop, a cherry pie, a sausage, a cupcake and a piece of watermelon.

That night, she had a terrible tummy ache!

The next day was Sunday again. The caterpillar ate a green leaf and felt much better.

She was no longer hungry, and she was no longer a tiny caterpillar. She had grown big and plump.

She made a protective home around herself, a chrysalis, and stayed inside for more than two weeks.

One day, she made a hole in the chrysalis, pushed her way out and…

She had become a beautiful butterfly!

With her brightly coloured wings, the butterfly flew over fields and gardens, visiting flowers and bringing joy wherever she went. The little hungry caterpillar’s journey had ended, but a new life full of adventures was just beginning. She had discovered that, despite challenges and difficulties, every stage of life is wonderful and full of beauty.

And that is the end of our story.