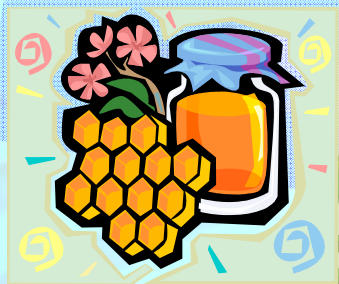


The Very Hungry

Caterpillar

Visits

Montana!



**In Montana, a little egg lay
on the leaf of a
huckleberry bush.**

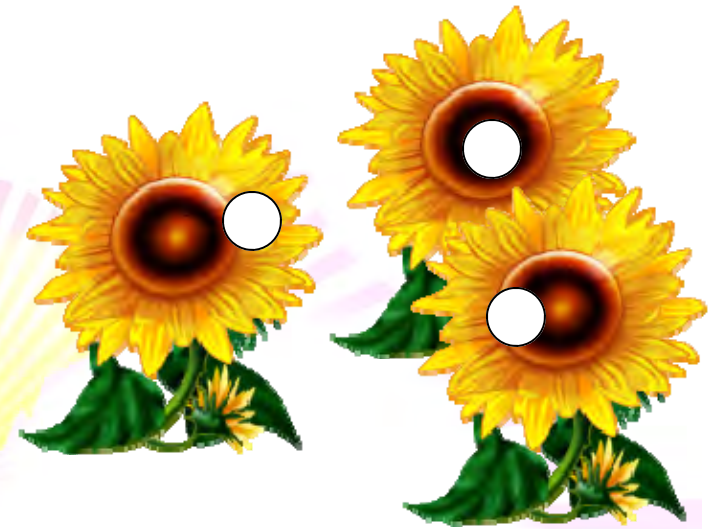
**One Sunday Morning
the warm sun came up
and - pop! - out of the
egg came a tiny and very
hungry caterpillar.**



On Monday he ate through one packet of sugar made from Montana sugar beets, but he was still hungry.



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

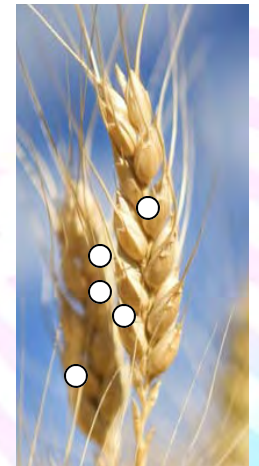


On Tuesday he ate through two Montana sweet cherries, but he was still hungry.

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



On Friday he ate through five kernels of Montana wheat, but he was still hungry.



On Saturday in Montana he ate through one manger of hay, one ice cream cone, one ear of corn, one bunch of lettuce, one bowl of oats with huckleberries, one quarter brick of cheese, one beef and pork salami, one cantaloupe, one pepper, one raspberry, one potato, one onion, one carrot, one bunch of asparagus, one peach, one pear, one honeycomb, one strawberry, one egg, one tomato, one apple, one quart of milk, one clove of garlic, and one cucumber.

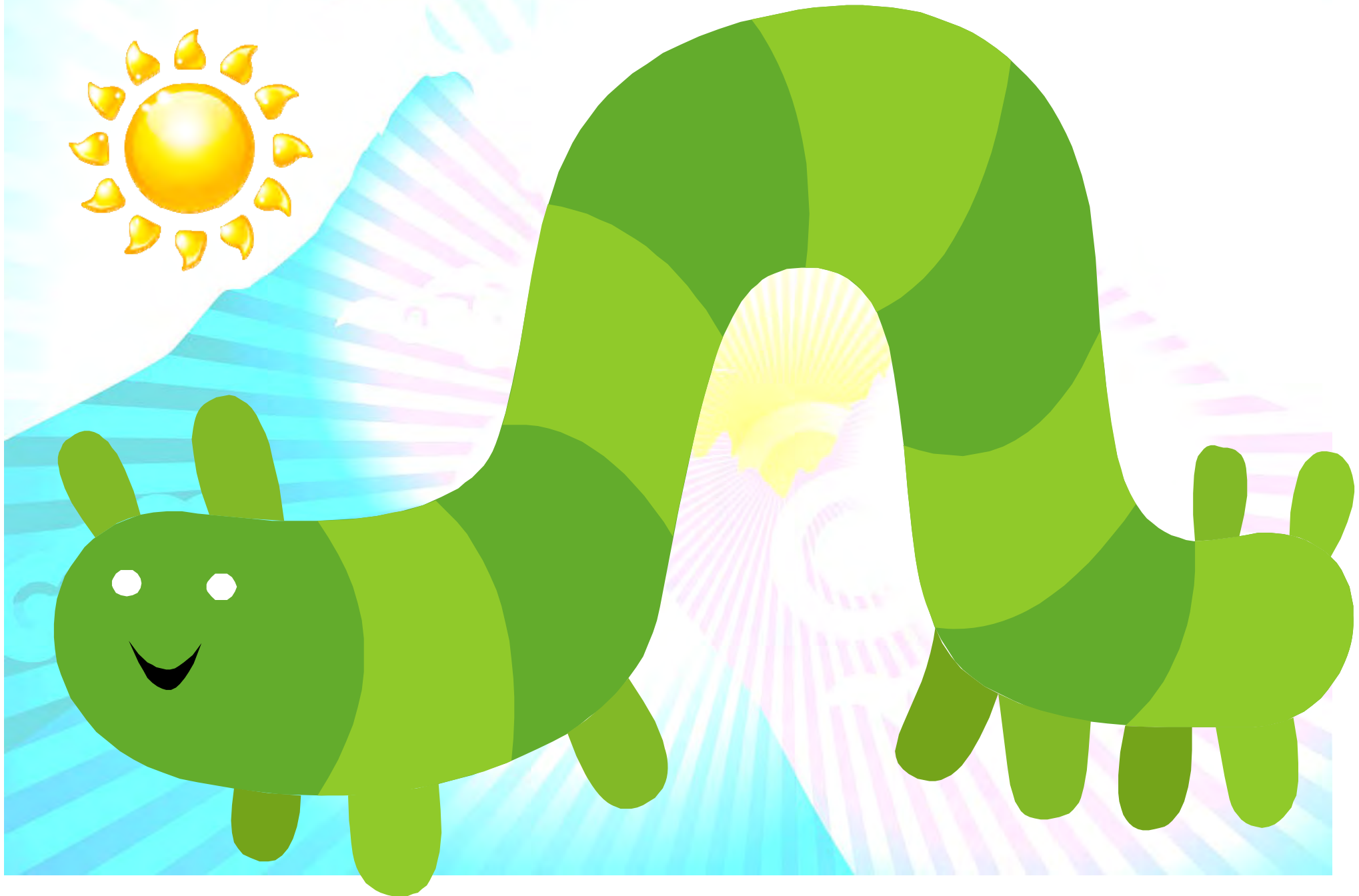


That night he had a stomach ache!

The next day was Sunday again. The caterpillar ate through one nice green mint 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 in-
side for more than two
weeks. Then he nibbled
a hole in the cocoon,
pushed his way out
and...



he was a beautiful butterfly!



This book is based upon
“The Very Hungry
Caterpillar” by Eric Carle.
Generous permission to
use his book as inspiration
was granted by the author,
Eric Carle.